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Whole No. 2553.

A NEW STOCK OF

Cloths, Cassimeres AND

VESTINCS.

Has just been received at the Lewistown Emporium of Fashion, which will be made up to order by experienced workmen.

Gentlemen are requested to call. WM. LIND.

Lewistown, April 21, 1859.

Removed to the Stand lately occupied by Kennedy & Junkin

A RAELD CHIANCID IFOIR BARGAINS!

A Year's Credit to Responsible

Men!

The subscriber having now on The subscriber having now on hand one of the best and largest stocks between Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, in order to accom-modate business to the times, offers for sale a complete assortment of

saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Trunks, Whips, Hames, Valises, Carpet Bags,

and other articles in his line, which will be disposed of, when purchases are made to the amount of \$10 or more, on the above terms for approved paper.

Among his stock will be found some highly fnished sets of light Harness equal to any manufactured.

Let all in want of good articles, made by experienced workmen, give him a call. JOHN DAVIS. Lewistown, April 7, 1859.

New Fall and Winter Goods. R. F. ELLIS, of the late firm of McCoy & Ellis, has just returned from the city with a choice assortment of

Dry Goods and Groceries. selested with care and purchased for cash, which are offered to the public at a small adrance on cost. The stock of Dry Goods embraces all descriptions of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS suitable for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children,

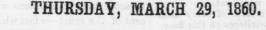
with many new patterns. His Grocerics

comprise Choice Sugars, Molasses, Java, Rio and Lagoyra Coffee, superior Teas, &c. Also, Boots and Shoes, Queensware, and all other articles usually found in stores-all which the customers of the late firm and the public general are invited to examine. R. F. ELLIS.

Fish, Salt, Plaster and Coal always on

Country Produce received as usual and the full market price allowed therefor. Lewistown, Sept. 22, 1859.

ROBERT W. PATTON CT Sturem



MISCELLANEOUS,

LOVE AND REVENCE.

Some years ago the medical world was agitated on the subject of galvanism. The most extraordinary results were anticipated from it, some persons even maintained that by its influence the vital spark could be restored to the dead body. Almost every physician who had any pretension to science, made numerous experiments with various surprising results. These experiments were commenced on frogs, but eventually they were almost wholly confined to persons who had met their death by violence, such as hanging or drowning; of course no experiments were made with those who had died of wounds or organic disease.

In 1830 there lived on Blackfriar's road. London, a surgeon of the name of Stewart. He was a very strange man, passionately attached to his profession, and although he had settled there a few years, he had already gathered a large practice. He was extremely taciturn, and rarely entered into conversation on any subject except those immediately connected with his profession. Mr. Stewart was an experimentalist. He might almost be called heterodox in his view of the science of medicine, for he condemned no innovations until he had tested them himself, and then if he found them worthless he made no business of exposing their pretensions in the medical jour-

Among other things that claimed his attention was the subject of galvanism. To this strange principle in nature he devoted more than common attention, and at last he became so enthralled by his researches that he devoted all his spare time to investigations in a room at the top of his house, that he had fitted up especially for that purpose, having erected a powerful galvanic battery there.

One day Mr. Stewart was called to attend a young lady living in Princess street, not a very long distance from his residence. His patient was very sick, and under his care she soon recovered. Strange to say, however, the surgeon did not cease his visits to Miss Alston, for such was the young lady's name, but every evening after he had finished his afternoon calls, would find him at Mr. Alton's residence.

It was soon evident that this saturnine man was in love; even his investigations in galvanism were suspended, and he now devoted the time he had before spent in his attic to the young lady's society.

him. There is no name, among the living Emma Alston was a charming girl, twenor dead, which to-day awakens such an inty years of age, exceedingly handsome, and terest among men-no name which has possessed a highly cultivated mind. She was attracted to the moody surgeon by his such power over even scoffers and deniers of Christianity. There are some, indeed. intellectual abilities, and took great pleasamong enlightened men, who ignore, as ure is hin society. In her presence Mr. much as possible, the fact of his existence Stewart's natural character appeared to -who, perhaps, are content with the opingive way to gentler influences; with all his periments entirely nugatory." ion that Christianity is a baseless superunpromising exterior, he was susceptible

that had transpired previous to his illness. box up stairs, and who had no knowledge He spoke of Emma as having died of consumption, and his friends thought it would trouble, and Evans and Stewart were left be better that the real truth should be kept alone with the body. from him; so it was decided among them

that the subject should never be referred to in any manner, but that his supposition unfastened the lid of the box. It was the should be encouraged by a tacit acknowledgment of its truth. He soon renewed his investigation in

galvanism with increased ardor, and, with the exception of his professional visits, shut himself out entirely from the world. He now passed every minute of his spare time in his dreary attic, and a light might be seen there at a late hour in the night. About this time he became acquainted

with a Mr. Evans, who held some situation in Newgate prison. This gentleman like himself, was an ardent student in all that is strange and bizarre in nature, and Stewart found him a man after his own heart. Mr. Evans was almost always at the surgeon's, excepting when his duties called him away. They pursued their experi-ments in silence, and often in that secret chamber grew pale at the wonderful discov-

eries they made. earlier than usual, and evidently had something to say to him.

'Stewart,' said Evans, when he entered the surgery where he was waiting for him, I have got good news for you. Three the promise of the body of one of them, and have given orders to have it conveyed here.

'That is good news, indeed,' replied the surgeon; 'we shall be able to attest the problem whether it be possible to restore. life.'

'I have little doubt we shall be successful. Our previous experiments have almost demonstrated that fact. What, after all, is death by hanging? Merely the sus-pension of the heart's action by cutting off the supply of oxygen required by the blood. Now, if we can only bring the galvanic For a mon battery to bear on the nervous centres, it seems very evident that this subtle fluid 'More acid,' whispered the surgeon system that the phenomenon which we call life will be re-established.'

'You are right, Evans. Those are my views, and to-morrow we shall be able to prove whether they are correct or not.'

Get your professional visits over early. shall be here at half-past nine at the furthest. The men are to be hanged at eight. They will hang an hour. Then one of the bodies will be delivered over to me. It will scarcely take me half an hour to bring it from Newgate here. 'Have no fear; I will be at home.

the by, you must be careful to see that the criminal has not his neck broken. Such an accident would of course render our ex-

of what it contained, were paid for their alone with the body. The moment they were gone, Evans

took a screw-driver from his pocket, and work of a few moments only, and the lid fell of. Stewart and his companion then, with considerable exertion, pulled the corpse from the box, and laid it on the table.

It was the body of a strong stalwart man; his black congested features, even in death, revealed the hardened, desperate villain he had been while living. When the sur-geon gazed on him he involuntary shuddered; but ashamed of his emotion, by a strong effort of mind he overcame it.

'The man's limbs are not yet stiff,' said Evans, moving the arms and legs of the corpse, 'and the body is even yet warm.' So much the better for our experiments'

said Stewart, in a hollow voice.

'You are sure his neck was not broken? 'I am certain of that-the man died the hardest of all the three. Here, you can see for yourself,' said Evans, raising the One day Evans called upon Mr. Stewart man's head while Stewart examined the cervical vertebræ with his fingers.

'It is all right,' said the surgeon.

Stewart now took up one of the scalpels, and began carefully to dissect the back of the neck; laying back the nerves which men are to be hanged to-morrow. I have had their origin from that portion of the spinal cord. The battery was charged, and the wire was brought to bear on the exposed nerves. Stewart had a profound knowledge of anatomy, and he had been very careful in making his dissection to aviod wounding even the slightest filament of nerve.

The surgeon took the wire in his hand, and applied the end of it to the part he had prepared. His hand was now as firm and steady as a rock. Evans stood by with the utmost excitement depicted on

For a moment or two the body made no response to the action of the galvanic bat-

Evans went to the trough and poured in a large quantity of acid. At that moment the legs of the corpse were violently drawn up, and the arms beat the air. Then commenced a twitching of the muscles of the face, and in a minute or two the eyelids of the deceased opened, and his eyes rolled about in the most fearful manner. Evans made a rush for the door, but Stewart did not move a muscle, but with a calm hand continued to direct the wire. His companion, ashamed of his fears, came back again, and muttered some excuses, to which the surgeon made no reply.

The chest of the corpse now began to heave, and it was evident that respiration had been reestablished. The blood now being supplied with oxygen, the blackness in the face slowly vanished, and his features assumed a natural expression.

New Series---Vol. XIV, No. 21.

age may enter one section of land, subject to preemption, and at the expiration of five years, if then a citizen, shall be entitled to a patent on payment of \$10.

WATTON TA FLANA

Paddy's Coon Hunting.

An Irishman of our acquaintance named Michael O'Rodger, who settled in this part of the country some years ago, lately received an unexpected visit from his brother Pat, who was direct from the sod. Mike heartily welcomed his brother and resolved to do everything in his power to make his visit an agreeable one. Accordingly at the end of the second day after Pat's arrival, which had been spent by them in a general carouse, Mike armed his brother with a flail and immediately led off in the direction of a corn field, aoubt half a mile distant, where he assured Pat that they would enjoy a rare evening's coon hunting.

The night was too dark to distinguish the objects of their search at any great distance, but on entering the field and setting up a yell they soon discovered by the rustling of the corn stalks in various directions, they had been successful in routing several of them from their hiding places. Mike's keen eyes were now fixed upon a large tree which stood a few yards distant, and he soon had the satisfaction of detecting an object moving up its trunk at a rapid rate. This he knew to be a coon, and with a shout of joy he rushed toward the tree calling his brother to follow him. In a moment the two sportsmen were under the tree. Mike prepared to climb, and directed Pat how to act when the coon reached the ground.

'He'll be after makin' a great noise to get away,' said Mike, 'but for your life don't let him escape ye.'

'Och, be up the tree wid ye,' answered Pat flourishing his shillalah, evidently growing impatient for the sport, 'niver fear but I'll put an end to him when he comes down.'

Mike now commenced climbing the tree with all possible haste, and succeeded very well in the ascent until he reached the first branches and became hid from the wild gaze of his brother, when he paused a moment to ascertain in what part of the tree the coon had taken lodging. While mat-ters stood in this state, the coon made a sudden move among the branches, which so startled Mike that he unfortunately let go his hold and fell headlong to the ground.

Patt supposing him to Le the coon rushed furiously upon him with his shillalah, and commenced that delightful operation of putting an end to him.

'Murther! Murther!' cried Mike, attempting to raise to his feet. 'in the usme of St. Patrick don't be after bating me till death !'

'Ye needen't be givin' me any uv your dirthy excuses; sure me brother tould me ye'd be afther makin' a great noise to git away, but not a fut ye'll move out o' this alive. Mike now supposing his brother to be crazy, thought it time to make a desperate struggle for his life; so seizing Pat by the legs he succeeded in throwing him to the ground, whereupon a rough and tumble fight commenced which lasted for some time without either of the brothers uttering a word. After a violent contest, however, Mike came off victorious, Pat being so complete-ly subdued as to render him helpless. But fearing it was not all over with him, he began wildly to call for Mike to hurry down the tree and assist him, or the 'ugly baste' would have his life. By this time Mike fully comprehended the error into which his brother had fallen, and commenced using every means in his power to bring him to his senses, which after a great deal of persuasion he succeeded in doing. But the coon was allowed to escape unharmed, as neither of the adventurers felt in a humor for continuing the hunt that night. Indeed it was Pat's first hunting scrape, and he swore by all the saints that it would be the last.

And their moteo of "Many in One." We are "Many in One," while there glitters a star, In the blue of the heavens above; And tyrants shall quail 'mid their dungeons afar, When they gaze on that metho of love. It shall gleam o'er the sea, 'mid the bolts of the storm, Over tempest, and battle, and wreck; And fiame where our guns with their thunder grow warm. warm, 'Neath the blood on the slipperv deck. 'Neath the blood on the shppery deck. The oppress'd of the earth to that standard shall fly, Wherever its folds shall be spread; And the exile shall feel 'is his own naive sky, When its stars shall float o'er his head. And those stars shall increase till the fulness of time, Its millions of cycles has run— Till the world shall have welcomed its mission sublime, And the nations of earth shall be one. nals of the day.

Though the old Alleghany may tower to heaven, And the Father of Waters divide, The links of our destiny cannot be riven, While the truth of these words shall abide. Then oh 1 let them glow on each helmet and brand, Though our blood like our rivers shall run; Divide as we may in our own native land, To the rest of the world we are one.

THE MINSTREL.

E PLURIBUS UNUM.

Though many and bright are the stars that appear, Iu that Flag by our country unfurled: And the stripes that are swelling in majesty there, Like a rainbow adorning the world; Their lights are unsullied as those in the sky, By a deed that our Fathers have done: And they're leagued in as true and as holy a tie, In their motto of "Many in One."

From the hour when those patriots fearlessly flung, That banner of starlight abroad; Ever true to themselves, to that motto they clung, As they clung to the promise of God; By the bayonet traced at the midnight of war, On the fields where our glory was won; Oh! perish the heart or the hand that would mar, Our motto of "Many in One."

'Mid the smoke of the contest-the cannon's deep

Toar, How off it hath gathered renown! While those stars were reflected in rivers of gore, When the cross and the lion went down; And though few were the lights in the gloom of that

The book of the set of the lights in the groun of that the book of the base of

From where our green mountain tops blend with the

sky, And the giant St. Lawrence is rolled. Fo the waves where the balmy Hesperides lie, Like the dream of some prophet of old; They conquer'd—and dying, bequeathed to our care,-Not this boundless dominion alone— But that Banner, whose loveliness hallows the air, And their motio of "Many in One."

Then up with our flag, let it stream on the air, Though our fathers are cold in their graves; They had hands that could strike, they had souls that could dare, And their sons were not born to be slaves. Up, up with that banner, where'er it may call, Our millions shall rally around; A nation of freemen that moment shall fall, When its stars shall be trail'd on the ground.

MORAL & RELIGIOUS

The Name above every Name.

that has appeared on the records of time.

No person has attracted a tithe of the at-

tention that has been and still is given to

Jesus! This name is above every name

SOUTH SIDE OF MARKET STREET, LEWISTOWN, PA.

HAS just received and opened at his es-tablishment a new supply of Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, SILVER APLATED WARE Fancy Articles, &c.,

which he will dispose of at reasonable prices. He invites all to give him a call and examine his stock, which embraces all articles in his ine, and is sufficiently large to enable all to make selections who desire to purchase. REPAIRING neatly and expeditiously tended to, and all work warranted. Thankful for the patronage heretofore reeived, he respectfully asks a continuance of the same, and will endeavor to please all who may favor him with their custom. feb2

EDWARD FRYSINGER, HOLESALE DEALER & MANUFACTURER CIGARS, TOBACCO, SNUFF &c., &c., LEWISTOWN, PA. Orders promptly attended to. je16 JNO, R. WEEKES. Justice of the Peace, Stribener & Surbeyor, FFICE West Market street, Lewistown, next door to Irwin's grocery. ap29 REMOVAL. BR. S. S. CUMMINGS

Begs leave to announce that he has re-moved his office to Mrs. Mary Marks' Drug and Variety Store, on east Market street, i few doors below the Union House. The Past Office has also been removed to the east lace. mb31 ::

Wanted! Wanted!

0.000 PERSONS of both sexes to make money by buying cheap toceries, Baskets, Tubs, Buckets, Churns, later Cans, Brooms, Brushes, &c. &c. at ZERBE'S.

THE BALTIMORE AMERICAN,

thed daily, tri-wrekly and weekly, by Doblin & Pulton, 128 Baitimore street, Baiti builton, 128 Baitimore street, Baltimore, Md. Soft months, \$2 for 8 months, \$2 for 6 months, and 4 months. Tri-weekly \$4 per annum, \$3 for nine what \$2 for six months, and \$1 for three months. a Wackly "Marrican is published at \$1.50 per annum. a months \$1, four copies \$5, eight copies 10, fourteen 14.50 for 20-all payable in advance.

or an unprofitable mystery. But it still remains true that the civilized world to-day feels a deeper, more vital and abiding interest in the person of Christ, than in any other name which has brightened the page of history. And it is in vain that his enemies seek to pull down that name from its peerless eminence. It will not be forgotten while time shall last. New calumnies may be invented to blacken its new hypotheses to discredit, new revelations to obscure, and new expositions to degrade it; new names may be introduced to supplant it, new religions to overcome it, new doctrines to divert attention from it: but none of these things will be able to move it from its historic or prophetic preeminence. In spite of them, it will rise higher and higher, and shine brighter and brighter, attracting more and more the affections of men, till it is acknowledged of all nations to be the light and life of the

world. The throne of Jesus is in the heavenly palaces, far above all principalities and powers. Kings are his vassals; angels his ministers. His dominion is an everlasting one; justice and judgment are the habitation of his throne; righteousness is his sceptre; love is the law, and peace-even 'abundance of peace, so long as the moon endureth'--the fruit of his reign. And it is the declared purpose of Him whose truth cannot be impreached, and whose power cannot be successfully opposed, 'that in the dispensation of the fullness of time, he might gather together in one, all things in Christ, both which are in heaven and on earth, even in

him.

Fruit Trees!

FOR sale by the subscribers, an assortment I of the choicest kinds of Fruit Trees, at the following reduced prices :

REES at		cts.
ittat aniza 1	18	cts.
146 bass 176 F	50	cts.
"	50	cts.
144 bea schin	50	cts.
wishing anything	well to giv	e us a a that
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WARNER & BUTTS. Lewistown, February 23, 1860.

SHOE FINDINGS.—A full assortment of Shoe Findings on hand, some articles much reduced in price. F. J. HOFFMAN.

to poetry, and Miss Alston was surprised to find that her admirer had a profound knowledge of the old and modern poets, and would entertain her for hours together by repeating all the best passages from their works.

Mr. Stewart's visits continued for some months. At last he thought he had re-ceived sufficient encouragment from Emma to propose to her. In a plain, blunt and manly way he made known his passion, and to his extreme joy he was accepted. The young lady's mother offered no objection, for although Mr. Stewart was much older than her daughter Emma, he possessed considerable property, and was in every way what is called by anxious parents 'a good match.

The wedding day was fixed, the surgeon's house was newly furnished, and in one short week Mr Stewart was to convey to his home the beautiful young bride.

Three days before the period appointed for the ceremony, when the surgeon rose in the morning fearful news was whispered in his ear. Emma Alston had been murdered the previous night! At first he did not believe it, but immediate investigation only proved that it was too true. Burglars had broken into the house, and the young girl, making some resistance, had been barbarously murdered, a dagger had been plunged into her heart. The murderer had, however been taken, a policeman having seen him leave the premises. He proved to be a villain who was known by the name of Henry Liscomb, and against whom several indicments for burglary had already been issued. When he was arresen ted he was covered with blood, and the poignard with which he had inflicted the wound was found on his person. The evidence against him was most clear, and he was committed to take his trial at the next assizes for wilful murder.

The fearful news of the death of his promised bride preyed so much on the surgeon's mind that he was attacked with brain-fever, and for two weeks it acid. was not known whether he would live or die. His strong mind was shaken to the foundation, and in his delirium he did nothing but rave of his murdered Emma. At last his naturally strong constitution prevailed, and he slowly regained his senses. By the most active antiphlogistic means the inflammation was subdued, and in three to the hall. He then heard them slowly weeks he rose from his bed convalescent. and laboriously carry it up stairs, and in a But with his recovery a strange thing oc. few moments it was brought into the attic.

'I will see to that. Good-by for the pres-ent. I shall not be with you this evening; you will have everything in readiness. The experiments ought to be made as soon as possible after death '

'I will devote this evening to necessary preparations."

The two friends shook hands and parted

Mr. Stewart did not even wait till even-

ing, but at once retired to his attic and soon got everything in readiness. He was in a state of nervous excitement, for he is about to prove the truth or falsity of the great dream of life. It is true he had experimented many times on the dead body, but the person to whom he had applied his galvanic battery had died either by violence or some disease, and all that he had

been able to effect was merely muscular movement in the bodies. Now, however, an opportunity was offered which might never occur again. A man who lost his life from no organic disease, from no violence in which blood was spilled, he regarded as the most favorable condition to test

the truth of his theory. The surgeon retired to bed that night anxious and excited. It was in vain he steady eye and an unblanched cheek. closed his eyes to sleep. He could think of nothing but his coming experiments. At last, towards morning, he fell into an easy sort of slumber, in which he dreamed of all he was about to do. In his imagination he saw the body before him, and saw the body rise from the table a hale and hearty man. In the midst of his vision he awoke. It was broad day light, and the clock of a neighboring church struck sev-

He hurried on his clothes, partook of a hearty breakfast, and made some indispensable calls. When he reached home again it was nine o'clock. He at once proceeded to the attic and gave the finishing touch to his preparations. He fixed a long, wide board within a convenient distance of his battery, laid out two or three scalpels, and

As the time approached for his grand experiment, he became more calm and collected, and by the time the cab drove up to the door not a single nerve of his body trembled.

He saw them from the window lift a heavy box out of the cab and convey it in-

'He lives ! he lives !' cried the surgeon in delight.

'Great God of Heaven !' exclaimed the surgeon, withdrawing the wire. A sudden thought entered his mind. 'When we have restored him to life, what are we to do with him?'

'I never thought of that,' said Evans, turning pale; 'let us cease our experiments

But it was too late; the vital spark was already rekindled. The man so lately dead sat upright, and gazed with a bewildered air around him.

'Where am I?' he muttered. 'Am I in another world?"

He shook himself as a dog does when he comes out of the water, and deliberately got off the table and stood upright in the chamber. His muscles by this time had regained all their power, and he appeared as strong as he was before he was executed.

Evans trembled with fear, but Stewart stood gazing on the resuscitated man with a

What is your name?' asked Stewart. Harry Liscomb !' replied the man. 'What !' shrieked Stewart, the name re-

storing to his recollection all the past; 'for what crime were you executed ?" 'You know, I suppose, as well as I do was for murdering Miss Emma Alston. 'Murderer! demon! devil!' cried the surgeon, 'and I have restored you to life-

you who shed my Emma's blood. By Heavens, I will avenge her yet.'

So saying, he rushed upon the murderer, and seized him with an iron grasp. Evans fled in dismay from the room. A fearful struggle ensued, the trampling of feet to and fro in the chamber was heard for some minutes, and then all was still. Evans returned to the room and found the murderer dead on the floor, with a saw that there was a sufficient supply of scalpel through his heart. Stewart was gazing stupidly on his work, and it was soon evident that reason had fled.

That night he was removed to Bedlam. The murderer's body was buried secretly by Evans, and the real facts of the case did not transpire until the latter was on his death-beb, when he made the confession embodied in the foregoing.

The substance of the Homestead bill is that any person who is the head curred; he lost all recollection of the events The men who had assisted to bring the of a family or twenty-one years or more of

Plain Talk .- Newton's nephew was a clergyman. When he had performed the marriage ccremony for a couple, he always refused the fee, saying-'Go your way, poor devils; I have done you mischief enough already.'

REMOVAL.

The subscriber would respect-fully inform his friends and the public that he has removed his shoe store from the room next to Davis's to the second room east of Franciscus's Hardorder all kinds of Boots, Shoes, or Gaiters, of the best material and workmanship. Also a large assortment of HOME-MADE WORK on hand.

Being desirous to close out his stock of Eastern work, he will sell it for cash at prices which will defr

ce which will de	ny competition.
Men's boots fr	om \$1 75 to 3 25
Women's "	90 cts to 1 50
Boy's "	87 cts to 2 12
Misses "	50 ots to 1 37
Thankful for r	ast favors, he would respect-
ully invite his fi	riends and those interested to
	of for themselves at the sign of
he BIG SHOE.	East Market street.
Trabalo Bi ADDY	JOHN CLARKE
Those indebte	d will please call and settle
heir accounts be	efore the 8th of April.
mb22	J. C. /
- 981 DOLOLOT 820	은 21년 문서식 1월 개상이 어디난 문서점 생각적 대표적