

LEWISTOWN GAZETTE.

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New Series--Vol. XIV, No. 31.

BLMYER & STANBARGER,
PRODUCE & COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,
Near Canal Basin,
Lewistown, Pa.,
Will purchase every description of Produce at current prices.

WALL
AND
WINDOW
PAPERS.
LARGE assortment for sale by
F. J. HOFFMAN.

GROUND ALUM SALT.—A large lot new full sacks G. A. Salt, just received, for sale at a reduced price.
F. J. HOFFMAN.

MACKEREL, Herring and Shad, best quality, at low prices for sale by
F. J. HOFFMAN.

SUNDAY SCHOOL BOOKS.—A large assortment of Sunday School Library, Class and Reward Books, for sale at same prices as sold by S. S. Union in Philadelphia, at
F. J. HOFFMAN'S.

EXTRA Rio Coffee, at 13 cents. Also Sugars and other Groceries, low for cash at
F. J. HOFFMAN'S.

CONFECTIONERY, Crackers, Nuts, &c., &c., at low prices to wholesale dealers.
F. J. HOFFMAN.

TOBACCO and Segars—good qualities at low prices to dealers.
F. J. HOFFMAN.

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

SOLE LEATHER.—A good stock just received, of the best Red and Oak Sole Leather. I have also a good assortment of Morocco, Linings, French Calf Skin, Upper, Kips &c., all at low prices for cash.
F. J. HOFFMAN.

NAILS.—F. J. HOFFMAN has always on hand a large stock of best Nails, and sold at low prices.

FARMER'S STORE.—I have on hand Corn Ploughs, Corn Cultivators, Ready Corn Shellers, Hay Drags, and other Farming Implements, for sale at prices warranted to give satisfaction.
F. J. HOFFMAN.

F. G. FRANCISCUS,
LEWISTOWN, Pa.

POLISHED Long Handle Steel Shovels at 62 1/2 cts; common long handle Shovels at from 37 to 50 cts, for sale by
F. G. FRANCISCUS.

COAL oil Lamps: Merchants supplied with coal oil and coal oil Lamps, at lower rates than can be bought eastward. The oils are superior in quality and lower in price than can be bought from eastern markets. The quality of coal oil always guaranteed free from smell and smoke, for sale by
F. G. FRANCISCUS.

20 DOZEN coal oil Lamps, varying in price from 75 cts to \$5.00 each, all with superior burners, for sale by
F. G. FRANCISCUS.

HARDWARE.—We have on hand the largest stock of Hardware which we ever had, and will sell to merchants at as low rates as can be bought elsewhere (by the package).
F. G. FRANCISCUS.

300 KEGS Harrisburg Nails, equal to the best in the market, for sale by
F. G. FRANCISCUS.

1000 BUSHELS best Alleghany Broad Top Blacksmiths Coal, at 12 1/2 cts per bushel, for sale by
F. G. FRANCISCUS.

THE MINSTREL.

NOT LOST FOREVER.
Not lost forever, though on earth we've parted!
Not lost forever, though we meet no more!
They do not wander lone and broken hearted,
Who see heaven's radiance on the farther shore.
Not lost forever! every gentle token,
That memory brings me from the far away,
Shall fill my soul, though all our ties are broken,
With tender grace that never can decay.
Not lost forever, while around me springing,
The violets weep, the roses blush and bloom;
And summer birds, in summer woodlands singing,
Flood with sweet music all the tranquil gloom.
There will be meaning in the stars, the flowers,
The grand and solemn voices of the sea,
Telling of happy dreams and joyous hours,
When life had sunshine which it caught from thee.
Not lost forever! Thou shalt still be near me,
Through every fortune and in every clime;
When cares oppress, or gentle memories cheer me,
Thou shalt be with me, dearest, all the time.

THE DEAD BABY.
Little brow so strangely cold,
Little form of perfect mold,
Lying still.
Loving eyes forever hid
'Neath the pale Ever dim.
Sung curls of paly gold,
Dimpled hands
Clasped and cold—
All so still.
Little feet That could not walk,
Rosy lips That could not talk—
Lost to us.
Faded soon
Fairy blossom—
Sweetly rest 'In earth's bosom,
Won in death.

MISCELLANEOUS.

[From Godley's Lady's Book.]
DARNING STOCKINGS.
'Don't scold so, Ellen,' said my grandmother, mildly, as I very reluctantly commenced mending a pair of hose. 'What would Fred Grahame say if he could see your dimples lost under such a cloud?'

I did not care what Fred Grahame would say, or any one else. I was an exception truly! I had no doubt that every one of the girls was glad that it rained, so we could not go to the picnic, only that they might stay at home to enjoy the exquisite felicity of darning old hose. Oh, of course! how delightful! And I began to cry.

My grandmother looked quietly over the rims of her spectacles, but said nothing. I avoided her gaze, and jerked the needle indignantly through the rent, and broke it. This was too much, so I tossed the offending stocking aside, and walked toward the window.

It was a dreary, rainy day, one of those on which the rain descends with a quiet persistence, as if it never intended to leave off, as if, in truth, it really enjoyed descending. I stood watching the few passers by hurrying over the slippery pavements. Opposite was the residence of our stylish neighbors, the Simpsons. At the window facing mine was their seamstress, sewing on a sewing-machine. I heartily wished that some benefactor of the human race would invent a 'darning machine.' If somebody only would! what a relief it would be to mothers of large families, for instance, with limited means; not to mention weary maidens, on dreary days, when it rains and they can't go to picnics! O dear! And there was Miss Simpson practising in the front drawing-room. She had no stockings to darn; not she. Wealthy, and the only child, if she wished she might put on a new pair every morning; silk ones, too. I absolutely envied her such felicity.

I seated myself, and threaded my needle in a worse humor than before. I knew the alternative—that I must either darn my stockings or go without hose—so I darned away. Our little income was, like the article in question, full of gaps and rents that required to be kept together by great economy. At last I finished, and could not refrain from a muttered 'Thank Heaven.'

'Are you through?' said my grandmother. 'Surely you must be exhausted by such severe labor.' I was tempted to say I was, but the lurking smile that played around her lips forbade. 'Come, then,' she said gayly, 'it is just lunch time, and I think something to eat will revive your spirits. Take the keys, and afterwards I have a little story to tell you.'

A good luncheon is a capital provocation to good humor; and, accordingly, when finished, I took my seat on a little stool, with my head in grandmother's lap, and smiled very complacently in her face.

'Aha! the dimples have come back again,' she said, as she saw them playing hide-and-seek around the corners of my mouth. And she stooped to kiss the one on my chin, calling it the good little dimple that had never been away.

'I cannot think,' she began, 'why there is so universal a dread of stocking darning. The stitch is easy—the same as that used for lace, which was a fashionable employment fifty years ago; it requires but little skill, and gives unlimited range to the thought and but little care to the fingers; yet not one in fifty can hear it mentioned without mentally recoiling at the idea. To express fondness for it would be regarded as the height of eccentricity. In my day, it was a kind of recreation after our regular plain sewing; regularly, once a week, the mending-basket was placed on the table, and my sisters and I chatted gayly, as we drew the rents together; but now it is

so shocking to think of, that I almost believe half of our young ladies had rather go with a rent than to darn it. And now to my story.

'You have often seen your cousin Mary, Edward's wife; they were here in the spring. Her many good qualities won your admiration; still I remember one day that you expressed your surprise that a man so handsome and nobly gifted could marry one who was almost unmistakably plain—one, too, who admired beauty so intensely as he did. Let me gratify your curiosity.

'Once upon a time, years ago, when he was much handsomer than now, and a rising young lawyer, he loved Caroline Willoughby; she was extremely beautiful, accomplished, fascinating, and a great belle. He worshipped her with all the enthusiasm of his gifted nature. One summer evening, they were riding down the shady road alone and in silence. He had determined to tell her of his devotion, but could find no words. Her horse shied unexpectedly, and she fell; he was at her side in an instant, pale with fright. He conveyed her to the nearest house, and sent a servant for a physician. He came, and fearing her limb was fractured, signed to a servant to remove her stocking. Off came the dainty little boot that Edward had so tenderly held as she mounted, and revealed a tattered stocking. The physician smiled, assured him no bones were broken, and sent a carriage to convey them home.—Neither spoke. Entering the house, he briefly explained to her mother the circumstances, expressed his regrets, and turned to leave; then suddenly pausing, he added, 'In the hurry of the moment, I had almost forgotten it—Miss Willoughby's stocking,' and, bowing, placed it on the table. The poor girl fainted, and was sick for some time afterward. She really loved him, and 'twas a great blow to her. She married old Goldthwaite, the millionaire.

'As for Edward, this cold bath to his imagination cured his love. He avoided ladies' society, and rapidly rose to eminence in his profession. 'Twas six years after this, when he met your cousin Mary. Her good qualities, her self-sacrificing care of her invalid mother, her warm heart and native sense, interested him deeply; still his former experience had made him distrustful. Accident decided him. Her former governess was living in very destitute circumstances, in an obscure part of the town, and one wet day she went to see her. The carriage not returning, she set out alone for her home, and met Edward. He offered his service, and at a muddy crossing her light slipper was lost in the mud. He stooped to fit it on; there was no one in sight, and she timidly advanced a pretty foot, with the cleanness of stockings, and one of the daintiest of little darts! He could resist no longer, and when he told the story, showed me the identical stocking.

'And now,' said my grandmother, kissing me, 'the rain is over, the sun shining, and there is Fred Grahame at the door.'

A Strange Apparition—The Dead Child's Ghost.

The New York Presbyterian, of late date, relates this story:
We were returning from our spring meeting of Presbytery—one gentleman and two young ladies—in a 'rockaway,' and the road none of the best. Night, cold and damp, overtook us eight or ten miles from home, but only a short distance from Judge Blank's who, after we had arrived at his house, narrated the following unique tale. Said the Judge as follows: 'Years ago we had in our house a sweet little child, about four years of age, and the object of course, of a very tender affection. But sickness laid its hand upon it. Remedies, promptly resorted to all proved in vain. Day after day the rose faded from the cheek and the fire in the eyes burned low; and at length death closed those eyes and sealed those lips forever; and we learned by trying experience how intense a darkness follows the quenching of one of those little lights of life.'

'The time rolling sadly on, brought us at length to the hour appointed for committing our treasure to the ordinary sure custody of the grave. The friends assembled, the customary services were held, the farewell taken, and the little form securely shut beneath the well screwed coffin lid, and in due form the grave received its trust. We looked on, and saw the earth thrown in, the mound raised above, and the plates of sod neatly adjusted into a great sheltering roof, and then wended our way back to our desolate home.—Evening came on and wore away. My wife had gone into an adjoining room to give some directions to a servant, and I, unfitted by the scene of the day for aught else, had just laid my head on my pillow in our room upon the first floor of the house, when I heard a shriek, and in a moment more my wife came flying into the room, and springing upon the bed behind me, exclaimed:

'See there, our child! our child!'

'Raising my head, my blood froze with me, and the hair upon my head stood up as I saw the little thing in grave clothes, with open, but manifestly sightless

eyes, and pale as when we gave it the last kiss, walking slowly towards us! Had I been alone—had not the extreme terror of my wife compelled me to play the man—I should have leaped from the window and bed without casting a look behind.

'But, not daring to leave her in such terror, I arose, sat down in a chair, and took the little creature between my knees—a cold sweat covered my body—and I gazed with feelings unutterable upon the object before me. The eyes were open in a vacant stare. The flesh was colorless, cold and clammy; nor did the child appear to have the power of either speech or hearing, as it made no attempt to answer any of our questions. The horror of our minds was the more intense as we had watched our child through its sickness, and had been but a few hours before eye witnesses of its interment.

'While gazing upon it, and asking in my thoughts, What can this extraordinary Providence mean? For what can it be sent? the servant girl having crept to the door, after a time, suggested 'it looks like Mrs. —'s child.'

'Now, our neighbor had a child of nearly the same age as ours, and its constant companion. But what could bring it to our house at that hour, and in such a plight? Still the suggestion had operated as a sedative upon our excited feelings, and rendered us more capable of calm reflection. And, after a time, we discovered in truth, that the grave clothes were night clothes, and the corpse, a somnambulist! And it became manifest that the excitement attending the loss and burial of its playmate, working upon the child's mind in sleep, was the cause to which we were indebted for this untimely and startling visit.

'Wiping away the perspiration, and taking a few long breaths, I prepared to counter-march the little intruder back to its forsaken bed. Back we went, it keeping at my side, though still asleep. It had walked quite a distance across the wet grass. I found the door of its home ajar, just as the fugitive had left it, and its sleeping parents unconscious of its absence. The door creaked as I pushed it open, and awakened the child, who looked wildly around a moment, and then popped into bed.

'Now, if it had not been for my wife, as I have said, I should, on the appearance of this apparition, have made a leap of uncommon agility from that window, and after a flight of uncommon velocity, for a person of my age and dignity, I should have been ready to take my oath in any court, either in christendom or heathendom, that I had seen a ghost.'

Shower of Meteoric Stones.

NEW CONCORD, Muskingum co., O., May 5. EDS. COMMERCIAL:—On Tuesday last, (May, 1st) at 27 minutes past 12 o'clock, M., a sharp report was heard in the heavens, very similar to heavy cannoning, creating quite a visible shock, which was heard and felt many miles distant, and which some people actually avowed was the sounding of the last trump. Immediately succeeding these followed twenty-three distinct reports, following each other in quick succession, and which made those who heard stand aghast with fear.

The sound then seemed to die away into a heavy roaring like distant thunder; succeeding this again, some men who were at work in a field, heard a buzzing sound as of a body rapidly passing through the air, and, giving their attention in the direction from whence the sound proceeded, they discovered a body descend, and strike the earth about one hundred yards distant, and, upon making search, found a hole in the ground, from which, after some labor, they extracted a stone weighing fifty-one pounds—the stone was of a quadrangular shape, and resembled in appearance a river stone, the surface being somewhat blackened as though washed by the waves and then bleached by the sun. The surface, though generally smooth, was irregular in some places, such as small crevices which might contain a pebble. Upon being broken the stone was found to be of a grayish cast, and somewhat gravelly; being interspersed with particles of metal, and by being brought in contact with some other solid substance it would ring like bell metal. After satisfying their curiosity with this, immediate search was instituted for more, and guided by the sound, they had not proceeded more than 250 yards before they discovered another, which was buried 20 inches in the ground, having been obstructed by striking a rail fence, breaking one or two rails. This stone was exactly similar to the first. It is evident from the glazed surface that they have not been severed from any other body.

The two stones above described both alighted upon the farm of Jonas Ampsoker, who lives three miles east of Concord.—Another was found to have fallen upon the farm of Mr. law, one mile east of town. This is exactly similar, in every particular, to the others. A number of others weighing from two to forty pounds, have been found within a range of five or six miles.

Fine specimens of these mysterious visitors are in safe keeping here now, and can be seen at any time by curious visitors. We add the following from the Columbus statesman:

We have received letters from the same region of country, which not only corroborate the statement, but add greatly to the singularity of the phenomenon. It appears that the noise alluded to was heard through a wide range of country, and that stones of the kind described were found freshly imbedded in the earth in the same manner, miles apart.

In Morgan, Muskingum, Coshocton, Morrow, and Tuscarawas counties, the explosion was distinctly heard. Near McConeelsville, several boys observed a huge stone descend to the earth, which they averred looked like a red ball, leaving a line of smoke in its wake.

The phenomenon seems to be unprecedented. These stones were found nearly fifty miles apart, although the explosion was heard at all places mentioned from the direction of New Concord. Houses were shaken by the shock, and in one or two instances the doors burst open. It occasioned a great deal of consternation in that section of the country, as well it might.

Science and Art.

A cotton mill to contain 10,000 spindles is now building at Narod, in Russia. Herr Bauer, the originator in (Europe) of all the quick methods of printing, recently died in Wurzburg, at the age of 70 years.

Dr. Torrey, of New York, has found that the common illuminating gas, (carburetted hydrogen gas) passing through copper pipes, produces an explosive deposit on the inner surface, which, if struck, however slightly, will detonate. This may account in a great measure, for the explosions hitherto unexplained.

At Mendota, (Ill.) people dig down fifteen or twenty feet for water, and, instead of that fluid, find a combustible gas, apparently inexhaustible. It is thought that this will rival the Pennsylvania oil as an illuminating substance.

A new observatory is about being erected at Cambridge, Mass., by Mr. Alvan Clark.

At the close of 1859 there were 1109 miles of railroads in Spain. *Le Genie Industriel* of Paris, contains an illustrated description of a steam fire engine, the drawings of which were carried from this country by Mr. Godard, the aeronaut.

The Cornish pumping engine, erected in 1838, by Messrs. Harvey & Co., at Old Ford, England, raised on one occasion, and for six hours together, 118,522,475 lbs., 1 foot for every 94 lbs. of coal burned. This was equal to the expenditure of but 1.57 per horse power.

The weight of the rim of a fly-wheel should be about three hundred weight per horse power. A steam fire engine has been constructed in this country for the Emperor of Russia.

There are over 3,000,000 of artificial porcelain teeth made annually in this country, mostly in Philadelphia. Eighteen cubic feet of ordinary brickwork weighs one ton.

M. Chevreul, the distinguished French chemist, says:—'The principal rule to be observed in the arrangement of flowers, is to place those which are blue next to those of orange; the violet next the yellow, while red and pink are never seen to greater advantage than when surrounded by verdure, or by white flowers. The latter may also be advantageously dispersed among groups of blue and orange; also of violet and yellow flowers.'

Pure Olive Oil becomes solid in contact with nitrous acid, but if it be adulterated with any other oil, this result does not ensue. Solid columns of a height exceeding 25 diameters, will fall in almost every case by bending. Hollow columns do not fail by bending until the height is as much as 50 diameters.

The crushing strain of wrought iron is about 16 tons per square inch, or less than one-third of cast iron. According to Col Beaufoy's experiment, the deduced friction through the water of each square foot of a vessel's bottom, would be 1.2 pound at 13 knots. A patent was lately granted to Geo. T. Bousefield, of Bristol, England, for making 'Hard Rubber' without the aid of any other materials than Indian rubber and sulphur. The inventor states that any degree of hardness or of elasticity may be given to rubber, according to the quantity of sulphur used—the greater the quantity of the latter, the harder will be the compound, and vice versa.

The finest idea of a thunder storm was when Wiggins came home tight. He came into the room where his wife and daughters were, and just then he tumbled over the cradle and fell whop on the floor. After a short time he rose and said: 'Wife are you hurt?' 'No.' 'Girls are you hurt?' 'No.' 'Terrible clap, wasn't it?'

A lawyer, on his passage from Europe, observed a shark, and asked a sailor or what it was, who replied: 'We call it Earth is not our abiding place.'

A Journey Under Paris.

A correspondent of a Swedish journal furnishes an interesting account of a subterranean voyage made through one of the admirably constructed sewers of Paris.—The boat which conveyed the party was reached by descending a flight of steps to the depth of 45 feet. The boat, a flat-bottomed affair was lighted by four lamps. The sewer is an archway, fifteen feet high, and of equal breadth, with a ditch or canal about ten feet wide, wherein all the filth and dirt of Paris is carried away. On the sides are sidewalks, which, together, are about four feet wide. The whole is built of beautiful white sandstone, and is kept remarkably neat and clean. Nostench or bad smell was perceptible. The denser portion of the filth is carried away through large drains beneath the sidewalks. The sidewalks are excellent and exhibit no signs of dampness, while the walls of the archway are kept whitewashed, and are at all times as white as the driven snow. The structure possesses the properties of an immense speaking tube, the workmen being able to converse at the distance of two miles from each other. The echo is very strong and lasting. The fabric is said to be built after a model of the catacombs of Rome, aided by all the latest improvements. On both sides, at about two hundred yards distant from one another, are openings through which the workmen can ascend by means of permanent iron ladders, in case a sudden rain storm should cause the water to rise over the sidewalks, which is, however, of rare occurrence.

The contents of the sewer of course flow into the river Seine, and the current is sufficient to carry the boat used along with considerable velocity. Large reservoirs are constructed at intervals, into which the water can be turned for a short time in case it should be necessary to have the canal dry for a little while. The whole work was completed in two years. Besides the main canal there are many minor ones constructed under the principal streets, all of which can be made to communicate with one another. These admirable underground works are accessible from the Louvre, the Tuilleries, and from all the barracks, and should the Parisians take a notion to barricade the streets in any part of the city, the Imperial Government might, at short notice, and without any person being aware of it, transport troops, and if there is time to make use of the reservoirs, so can cavalry also be transported in the same way. There is an end to shooting on the soldiers from the windows, and a revolution in Paris will soon only be remembered as things that have never been to occur again. Through these underground passages a prisoner can easily be taken from the Louvre to the Seine, without attracting attention, and thence sent off by railway, which is near at hand. This splendid system of sewerage was one of the pet schemes of the first Napoleon.

Try the Hay Caps.—The first man that ventured to wear an umbrella, was hooted through the streets of London, and those who introduced the use of hay caps, encountered almost as much ridicule. But they have continued to win their way each season; those who have tried them, assure us of their great benefit. The damage prevented during a single storm has in many instances more than repaid the first cost. Now is the time to provide them, before the hurry of haying and harvest, as they leave no leisure for any business away from the farm.—*American Agriculturist.*

SOMETHING NEW

For the Ladies and Gentlemen.
MISS C. G. BEAM
Takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Mifflin and adjoining counties, that she has opened in East Market street, in Mr. J. McCord's building, one door west of Gen. James Burns' and nearly opposite R. W. Patton's jewelry establishment, a large assortment of

LADIES' DRESS TRIMMINGS,
collars, embroideries, kid and other gloves, ladies' gentlemen's, and children's hosiery, zephyrs and zephyr patterns, Shetland wool, silk and cotton girdles, hoops and hoop skirts, ladies' and gentlemen's handkerchiefs, hair nets, shaker bonnets, shoe lacers and gaiters, all colors, sewing silk, thread, crochet cord and cotton, shirt braids, reels, edgings, insertings, gum braid, cord mitts, soaps, toilet and infant powder, tooth paste, hair and tooth brushes, combs of all kinds, Marselles and linen shirt fronts, gaiter, dress, pearl & porcelain buttons, and a variety of other articles too numerous to mention.

Having bought exclusively for cash I am prepared to sell at least 20 per cent. cheaper than can be purchased elsewhere. By strict attention to business, I trust to merit a share of public patronage.
N. B.—Orders promptly attended to.
Lewistown, April 26, 1860.

HERRING, in whole, half and qr. barrels, or by retail, for sale at **ZERBE'S.**

CORN BROMS, Washing Machines and Washing Boards, for sale at **ZERBE'S.**

A fine lot of New Market Muslins are on Zerbe's counter, for sale cheap.

CONFECTIONERIES, Crackers, Cheese, Nuts, Fancy Baskets, Umbrellas, and hundreds of other matters are always to be had at **ZERBE'S.**