# BLYMYER & STANBARGER, PRODUCE & COMMISSION

MERCHANTS. Near Canal Basin,

Lewistown, Pa., Will purchase every description of Produce at current prices.

ALWAYS ON HAND. PLASTER, SALT, FISH, STONE COAL of assorted sizes, LIMEBURNERS' & BLACKSMITHS' COAL.

GEO. BLYMYER, C. C. STANBARGER.

WALL

#### AND : WINDOW PAPERS.

LARGE assortment for sale by F. J. HOFFMAN.

ROUND ALUM SALT .- A large lot I new full sacks G. A. Salt, just received, J new 1011 Stores price.
or sale at a reduced price.
F. J. HOFFMAN.

MACKEREL, Herring and Shad, best quality, at low prices for sale by my17 F. J. HOFFMAN.

MINDAY SCHOOL BOOKS .- A large as sortment of Sunday School Library, Class i Reward Books, for sale at same prices as i by S. S. Union in Philadelphia, at F. J. HOFFMAN'S.

IXTRA Rio Coffee, at 13 cents. Also Sugars and other Groceries, low for cash at myl7 F. J. HOFFMAN'S.

MONFECTIONERY, Crackers, Nuts, &c., &c., at low prices to wholesale dealers.

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F. J. HOFFMAN.

MOBACCO and Segars-good qualities at low prices to dealers.
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Since FINDINGS.—A full assortment of Shoe Findings on hand, some articles much reduced in price. my17 F. J. HOFFMAN.

SOLE LEATHER.—A good stock just received, of the best Red and Oak Sole Morocco, Linings, French Calf Skin, Upper, Kips &c., all at low prices for eash.

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and sold at low prices. TRMFR'S STORE .- I have on hand Corn Ploughs, Corn Cultivators, Ready orn Shellers, Hay Drags, and other Farming Implements, for sale at prices warranted to F. J. HOFFMAN. . my17

#### FRANCISCUS, LEWISTOWN, Pa.



621 cts; common long handle Shovels at rom 37 to 50 cts, for sale by F. G. FRANCISCUS.

10AL oil and Lamps: Merchants supplied with coal oil and coal oil Lamps, at low rates than can be bought eastward. The oils are superior in quality and lower in pries than can be bought from eastern markets. he quality of coal oil always guaranteed free from smell and smoke, for sale by myl0 F. G. FRANCISCUS.

20 DOZEN coal oil Lamps, varying in prices 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 have 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 121 cts per bushel, for sale by F. G. FRANCISCUS.

100 SETS Thimble Skeins and Pipe Boxes, assorted sizes, for sale by F. G. FRANCISCUS. my10

RED Wagon Hames, at 45 cts per pair, (usual price 62½ cts), with almost every rariety of Wagon, Carriage, Buggy and Dearborn Hames, at equally low prices.

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GRASS Seythes—good articles at 62½ cts.
No. 1 strapped straw and hay Forks, at low rates.

F. G. FRANCISCUS.

24 UNLOADING Hay Forks, wood head, steel prongs, patent springs, at \$7 each, best article in the market, for sale by
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F. G. FRANCISCUS.

SINGLE Pullies for unloading hay forks, at 90 cts each. Ropes of all kinds and sizes at reduced prices, for sale by
mylo

F. G. FRANCISCUS.

# THE MINSTREL.

#### THE OLD POPLAR TREE.

When roses were blooming in May, On the dark green shore of the sea, May I meet thee, dear one, to say, We've loved by the old poplar tree.

CHORUS.

The old poplar tree with its vines.
Its moss and its branches so bare,
We have often met there in old times,
Along with the brave and the fair.

The starlit sky radiant above, A stillness is o'er land and sca; May I meet thee, to-night, love, 'Neath the shade of the old poplar tree,

CHORUS :-- The old poplar tree, &c. Our soft whispered words none shall hear,

#### And none save thy 'William' shall se The blush on thy cheek, and the tear That falls 'neath the old poplar tree. CHORUS:-The old poplar tree, &с.

Oh! they are golden dreams that light
The fancy of youth's joyous morn.
When young romance begins her flight,
On gayly-painted pinions borne.
When thought embolden'd plumes her wing,
And rises to a higher sphere—
And hopes unchained, exulting spring
Away to seek new pleasures there.

STANZAS.

When earth is Eden-like, as on when earth is Eden-like, as on The morn she sprang to beauty, rife With song, and love, and gladness, one Gay theatre of light and life. The kindling of a laughing eye— A tone whose music charms, the while It weaves a tale of treachery.

When artiess love would fondly speak
The phantom light so often driven
In magic wreaths o'er woman's cheek—
The beaming of an inword heaven.
When young affection deems the tear
That grief to beauty's eye will bring,
A mourner passionless, and pure
As droppings from an angel's wing!

Those hours! they shrine full many a dream of purity and happiness— es that were read, words which seem Joys that were read, words which seem E'en now to charm the heart no less Than when they first were treasured there Mementoes of a guiltless day, Ere earthly things were false as fair, And smiles and tears as false as they.

# MISCELLANEOUS,

#### THE TWO FRIENDS;

#### OR THE PRESENTIMENT.

About four years ago a party of travelers arrived at a certain convent in Jerusalem, at which you can put up for the night, and be entertained very much as European travelers who are crossing the Alps are received at the great St. Bernard. Amongst the party who had newly arrived was one who had got the lock of his pistol so deranged that it was impossible to stir it, and as he, and most other eastern travelers. MAILS.-F. J. HOFFMAN has always on hand a large stock of best Nails, on his journey unarmed, he was anxious to have the defect attended to at once. It was easier to feel this want than to get it supplied, there being no one at the time in Jerusalem who would be likely to understand the pistol in question, which was improvements. At length, however, after much consideration and casting about as to what was to be done, one of the lay broththe difficulty which seemed promising enough. There were, he said a couple of German travelers, sleeping that night in the convent who were l cksmiths by trade, and he had little doubt that one of them would be able to do what was necessary to the pistol if anybody could. The weapon was handed over to the lay brother, who at once took it to the room which the two Germans occupied, and explaining to them what was amiss, asked if they would understand to set it right. The traveler, he added, would pay them liberally for their trouble.

The two Germans were sitting at the supper-table when the lay brother came in with the pistol in his hand. The older of them whose name was Max, got up from the table, took the weapon from the monk, and carried it to the window, that he might examine it more completely. His friend remained at the table sitting with his back towards Max, finishing his supper in a philosophical manner enough. The German who was examining the pistol had not been so occupied a couple of minutes when it went off with a loud noise. At the moment the poor fellow who was setting at the table, fell forward without uttering a sound. The charge had entered his back.

He fell upon his face on the ground, and when my friend, who told me the story -and who as surgeon to the embassy was sent for at once-when he arrived, it seemed to him at first as if two men had been shot instead of one, for both the Germans were stretched upon the floor, and he who was the survivor, holding the other locked in his arms, wore upon his ghastly countenance, the deadlier look of the two. It was a quite difficult thing to separate them. The wounded man had got the other's hand in his, as if by that to re-assure him, and to show him that he loved him all the

same. The surgeon caused the wounded man -it was but too evident that he had not necessary that the locksmith should keep long to live-to be removed to the Infirmary and laid upon a bed to die. It was a bed that stood beneath the window, and across which, when the sun was setting, GRIFFIN N. DARLING & Co's broad the shadow of a cypress fell. A very brief examination showed that any attempt to relieve the wounded man would be usensy 10 F. G. FRANCISCUS. less, and they could only staunch the blood that flowed from the wound and watch him with breathless eagerness-there is none er when each short breath draws less and for repairs.

less often and seems as though it were the last. As for the other German he was around him, seeing such a change upon his fice, leaned hastily over him, for they

heard him whispering faintly,
'Poor Max!' he said—'Poor Max!' The last act of the man who died was to

pity the man who lived.

whether the man who had thus slain his some curiosity, not being accustomed to the best and dearest friend would not speedily sight of a revolver. best and dearest friend would not speedily follow him into another world-so fearfully was he affected. For a still longer period he would retain his reason. And, indeed, at the time the story was told me he could hardly be said to be in his sound mind. a fixed presentiment that he should die in reasoning with him had the least effecthis mind which nothing could shake. Those ed the pistol at once to its shelf. who wished him well-and there were many interest in his own future They had urged him since he had taken up his abode in Jerusalem, to settle there more comfortably, to get into a better and more convenworkman always ensured him the means of fresh interests of a domestic nature which would follow would be of the greatest possible service to him.

'The day will come,' was his invariable answer to all such advice-'the day will revolver through my back, just as I shot my friend. That day will surely come; what have I to do then with my wife and children-with a wife whom I should leave a widow-with children whom I should leave fatherless? What have I to do with settling-with comfort, or a home? I shall lie when the pistol bullet sends me to my grave beside my friend,' said the German locksmith.

So much for what I learned from my friend the surgeon, concerning the past life of the singular man by whose appearance I had been so powerfully struck. Of the remaining portion of his history the particulars came under my own knowledge, and with the circumstances of its termination. I was myself to a certain extent mixed up. My revolver was sent back to me prepared, and just as I was about to start away on a short journey into the environs, yet true. and was in some haste, I set off without trya revolver, and furnished with all the latest ing it. In the course of the day, however, partly wishing to ascertain how far my pistol was restored to a condition of usefulof what it had been before. The lock went so loosely now, and had so little spring in it, that the hammer did not fall upon the cap with sufficient force to explode it.

I tried the pistol several times, and finding it useless, sent it again, on my return to Jerusalem to the German locksmith, charging my servant to explain to him its new defect, and above all things to caution him as to its being loaded, as I had done on the former occasion. Mark how it returns to him again! Why not have done its work next day in a state, as I was told of perfect repair. This time I took it into the garden to try it. The first time it went off well enough, but at the next time-for I determined to prove it thoroughly-I found that its original defect had returned, and the lock would not stir, pull at the trigger as I might.

'There is something radically wrong here,' I said. I will go myself and see the German lock-smith about it, without delay.

'That pistol again,' said the locksmith, looking up, as I entered his miserable abode.

What would I have not given to have been able to say anything that would have altered the expression of that haggard countenance? But it was impossible. made some attempts to draw the poor fel low into conversation, though I felt that even if these had not proved (as they did) wholly useless, my comparative ignorance of his language would have stood in the way of saying anything that could have been of any service. Our conversation then limited itself to the matter in hand, and we agreed that the only thing to be done with the pistol now was to take its lock off, and make a perfectly new one in imitation of it. This, however, made it the weapon by him for three or four days at least. He took it from my hands as he told me so, and placed it carefully on a

shelf, at the back of his shop. 'Above all things,' I said as I left the shop, 'above all things, remember that the revolver is loaded.'

'I shall not forget it,' he said, turning round to me with a ghastly smile.

This then was the third time that pistol like it-with which men watch their broth- was taken back to the German locksmith It was the last.

The German locksmith, being very much sunk in a heap upon the ground beside the occupied, owing to the reputation he had bed, in speechless stupefaction. One of obtained as a clever workman, had taken his hands was on the couch, and the expir- into his employment a sort of apprentice ing effort of the dying man was to take or assistant, to help him in the simple and this passive hand in his. Those who were more mechanical parts of his trade. He was not of much use. A stupid, idle, trifling fellow at best. One day, soon after I had left my revolver for the last time to be you do not have to drink for your life, in mended, this lad came in from executing some errand, and, standing idly about the place, took down my pistol from the shelf For some time it was very uncertain on which it lay, and began to look at it with

The locksmith turning around from his work, saw the lad occupied, and hastily it was doubtful in the last degree whether told him to put the pistol back in the place where he had taken it from. He had not time he said to attend to it yet. It was a tumbler of water and add one-quarter of loaded, and it was dangerous to pull it about a teaspoonful of soda.—L. E. C., in Goun-At that very time the man was haunted by in that manner. Having said this, the try Centleman. German locksmith turned around, and went the same way his friend had died. No on with what he was about, with his back toward the lad whom he had just cautioned, the presentiment had taken a hold upon and who, he naturally supposed had restor-

its defects.

ient a workshop, and since his skill as a that pistol returns to me, again and again.'

The words were not out of his lips when living, to marry; for they knew that the the fatal moment, so long expected, arrived, and when the charge from my revolver entered his back. He fell forward in a moment, saying, as he fell, 'At last!'

The foolish boy rushed out of the shop with pistol in his hand, screaming for ascome when some one will shoot me with a sistance so loudly that the neighbors were soon alarmed and hastened in a crowd to the house of the poor locksmith.

My friend, the surgeon, was instantly sent for, and from him I gained the particulars which follow:

Turning over the poor fellow on his face, and cutting open the garments to not a clod of earth which crumbles under examine the wound said to those who were standing around: 'The ball has entered his back; if by chance it should have passed around by his ribs, as will sometimes but is doing God's work, and showing forth happen, this wound is not to be fatal.'

It is fatal,' said the wounded man, with a sudden effort. 'Have I been waiting for this stroke so long, and shall it fail to do its work when it comes? It is fatal,' he gasped again 'and I shall die-but not

I have to relate a horrible and incredible thing which, impossible as it seems, is

The German locksmith started up from where he lay, pushing aside all those who stood around him with unnatural strength. His body swayed for an instant from side them; and as men see deeper and deeper ness, partly from a desire to bring down a to side, and then he darted forward. The into the wonders of God's creation, they what was to be done, one of the lay brothers of the convent suggested a way out of bird which I saw on the wing, I lifted my crowd gave way before him, and he rushed find in the most common things about revolver to let fly at him. The weapon from the house. He tore along the streets them, wonder and glory, such as eye hath missed fire. On examination I found the | -the few people whom he met giving way not seen, nor ear heard, nor hath it entered defect this time was precisely the reverse before him, and after him with horror as into the heart of man to conceive; and can he flew along-his clothes cut open at the back, bloodstained and dripping, and with thy ways are infinite, thy thoughts are death in his face. Not one pause, not an very deep; and confess that the grass beabatement in his speed till he reached the neath their feet, and the clouds above their Infirmary, passed the man who kept the heads-ay, every worm beneath the sod. door and up the stairs he flew, nor stopped till he came to a bed which stands beneath the window and across which the shadow of a cypress fell, when the sun begins to

It was the bed on which his friend had breathed his last.

'I must die here,' said the German locksmith, as he fell upon it. 'It is here that I must die.'

And there he died. The haunting living death was justified. The presentiment had come true at last; and when the thunder cloud, which had charged his bolt upon his head, it seemed to us as if the earth were then lighter, for the shade had passed away.

Who could look upon his happy face, as he lay upon that bed, and say so It was not the end of a life-but the

Is death the name for a release like this?

THIRDS.

There are three things that never become rusty—the money of the benevolent, the shoes of the butcher's horse, and a woman's tongue. Three things not easily done-to allay

thirst with fire, to dry wet with water, to please all with everything that is done. Three things that are as good as their betters-dirty water to extinguish fire, a

homely wife to a blind man, and a wooden sword to a coward. Three warnings from the grave-thou knowest what I was, thou seest what I am,

remember what thou art to be. Three things of short continuancea lady's love, a chip fire, and a brook's flood. Three things that ought never be ab-

sent from home-the cat, chimney, and housewife. Three things in a peacock—the garb of an angel, the walk of a thief, and the voice

Worse than a thief-The slanderer.

of a devil. Three things it is unwise to boast ofthe flavor of thy ale, the beauty of thy wife, and the contents of thy purse.

#### THE HOUSEREEPED.

Cream Beer .- As the warm weather is approaching, we begin to think of refreshing drinks. I have a famed recipe which give. It is an effervescing drink, but far pleasanter than soda water, inasmuch as order to get your money's worth. The effervescence is much more slow. Take two ties which impedes your progress. Set ounces tartartic acid; two pounds white sugar; the juice of half a lemon; three pints of water; boil together five minutes. When nearly cold, add the whites of three eggs well beaten, with half a cup of flour, deeds of men. and half an ounce of essence of wintergreen. Bottle, and keep in a cool place. Take two tablespoonsful of this syrup for

French Pancakes .- Take six eggs, separate the yolks from the white; beat the whites on a dinner plate to a snow; beat four yolks with two tablespoonsful of sugar, The boy's curiosity, however, was exci- two of flour, and a teacupful of cream; add - had often tried to lead him to a happier ted by the revolver, and instead of doing a little salt, and a very little carbonate of frame of mind, and to make him take an as he was told went on prying into it, ex- soda; put in the whites of the eggs, and amining how the lock acted, and what were mix gently. Put one ounce of butter in a frying pan; when hot, pour in the whole The poor German was going on with his pancake. Hold the pan a good distance work muttering to himself, Strange how from the fire to brown it on the top. Dish on a napkin. Put any kind of preserved fruit over it. Serve hot.

> To give Luster to Silver .- Dissolve a quantity of alum in water, so as to make pretty strong brine, and skim it carefully; add some soap to it, and dip a linen rag in it, and rub over the silver.

### MORAL& RELIGIOUS

#### Serving and Praising God.

Not a cloud which fleets across the sky, the frost, not a blade of grass which breaks through the snow in spring, not a dead leaf which falls to the earth in autumn, God's glory. Not a tiny insect, too small to be seen by the human eye without the aid of the microscope, but is fearfully and wonderfully made as you and I, and has its proper food, habitation and work appointed for it, and not in vain. Nothing is idle, nothing is wasted, nothing goes wrong, in this wondrous world of God's. The very scum upon the standing pool, which seems mere dirt and dust, is all alive and peopled by millions of creatures, each full of beauty, full of use, obeying laws of God too deep for us to do aught but dimly guess at only say with the Psalmist, 'Oh! Lord, and bird upon the bough-do in very deed and truth bless the Lord who made them. praise him, and magnify him forever, not in words, but with works, and say to him all day long, 'Go thou, and do likewise.

#### Inexhaustible Fuliness.

Mountains have been exhausted of their gold, mines of their diamends, and the oceans of their pearly gems. The demand thought which had made his existence a has emptied the supply. Over once busy scenes, silence and solitude now reign; the cavern no longer rings to the miner's hammer, nor is the song of the pearl-fisher heard upon the deep. But the riches of grace are inexhaustible. All that have gone before us have not made them less, and we shall make them no less to those who follow us. When they have supplied the wants of unborn millions, the last of Adam's race, that lonely man, over whose head the sun is dying, beneath whose feet the earth is reeling, shall stand by as full a fountain as this day invites you to drink and live, to wash and be clean.

#### Nearly Home.

'Almost well, and nearly at home,' said the dying Baxter, when asked by a friend how he was. A martyr, when approaching the stake, being questioned as to how he felt, answered, 'Never better; for now I know that I am almost at home.' Then, looking over the meadows between him and the place where he was to be immediately burnt, he said, 'Only two more stiles to get over, and I am at my Father's house.'
'Dying,' said the Rev. S. Medley, 'is a sweet work, sweet work; home! home! Another on his death bed said, 'I am going home as fast as I can, and I bless God that I have a good home to go to.'

#### Mr. Adams and the Bible.

In a letter to his son in 1811, John Quincy Adams says: 'I have many years made it a practice to read through the Bible once a year. My custom is to read four or five chapters every morning immediately after rising from my bed. It em-

ploys an hour of my time, and seems to me the most suitable manner of beginning the day. In what light soever we regard the Bible, whether with reference to revelation, to history, or to morality, it is an invaluable and inexhaustible mine of knowledge and virtue.'

..... Press on! surmount the rocky steeps. that are before the Temple of Knowledge. Climb boldly over the torrent of difficulyour mark on high, whether it be on the broad shield, on which fame loves to inscribe the name of her worshipers, or in the Book where angels write the good

God.—There is a beauty in the name appropriated by the Saxon nation to the Deity, unequalled except by his most venerable Hebrew appellation. They call him 'God,' which is literally 'The Good.'-The same word thus signifying the Deity and his most endearing quality.

All bodies, the firmament, the stars, the earth, and kingdoms, are not the equal to the most insignificant spirit; for such a spirit knows all these, and itself; but the body nothing .- Pascal.

Let the day have a blessed baptism by giving your first awakening thoughts into the bosom of God. The first hour of the morning is the rudder of the day.

#### Da. J. 10913, DESTER

FFICE on East Market street, Lewistown, adjoining F. G. Franciscus' Hardware, e. P. S. Dr. Locke will be at his office Store. the first Monday of each month to spend the my31

#### Dr. Samuel L. Alexander.

Has permanently located at Milroy, and is prepared to practice all the branches of his Profession. Office at Swinehart's Hotel. my3-ly

DR S. A. MARTIN HAS, through the solicitation of many friends, located in Newton Hamilton in the room of Dr. Atkinson, who goes to Lewistown. He hopes by a strict attention to business to receive the support and merit the approbation of a generous community. He has the experience of twelve years' regular practice, in which time he has had an opportunity of treating diseases of almost every Office in dwelling directly opposite byterian church. np19-3m he Presbyterian church.

#### SILVER PLATED WARE. BY HARVEY FILLEY,

No. 1222 Market Street, Philadelphia, MANUFACTURER OF Fine Nickel Silver, and Silver Plater of Forks, Spoons, Ladles, Butter Knives, Castors, Tea Sets, Urns, Kettles, Waiters, But-ter Dishes, Ice Pitchers, Cake

Baskets, Communion Ware,

Cups, Mugs, Goblets, &c. With a general assortment, comprising none but the est quality, made of the best materials and heavily placed, constituting them a serviceable and durable article or Hotels, Steamboats and Private Families.

Old Ware re-plated in the best manner. feb23-1y

EDWARD FRYSINGER, WHOLESALE DEALER & MANUFACTURER

# CIGARS, TOBACCO, SNUFF,

&c., &c., LIDWISTOWN'S IPA. Orders promptly attended to. jel6

#### THE NEW THEATRE! OPEN AT ALL HOURS!!

ODD FELLOW'S HALL CORNER. New Play .-- " Nat and Jim."

A FTER which the edifying and substantial afterpiece of "Something to Eat and Something for Everybody," will be produced in the way of another fresh arrival of COPPENDED,

Sugars, Teas, Rice, Beans, Spices, Chocolete, Molasses, &c. Mackerel, Shad, Herring, Codfish, &c. Ham, Shoulder, Bacon, Dried Beef, Salt,

Flour, Soaps. Queensware, Stoneware, Glassware, Cedarware, Hardware.

#### Boots and Shoes, Baskets, Carpet Chain. DRY GOODS. Notions and Nick Nacks of all kinds.

Tobacco and Cigars of best Brands. Pure Wines, Brandies, and Whiskey, free om adulteration. Everybody and anybody are invited to come together, and see the sights. Don't forget the place. Don't forget to bring along the pewter! and don't forget that we sell all Goods at prices to suit the times.

N. KENNEDY, Proprietor, JAS. FIROYED, Salesman. All kinds of Produce taken in exchange

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

A Fine lot of New Market Muslin Zerhe's counter, for sale cheap. Fine lot of New Market Muslins are on

CONFECTIONERIES, Crackers, Cheese, Nuts, Fancy Baskets, Umbrellas, and hundreds of other matters are always to be

ORANGES AND LEMONS for sale at Zerbe's Grocery establishment.