THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1860.

New Series --- Vol. XIV, No. 37

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.

DR. J. LOBES, DEBNERTE SE.

OFFICE on East Market street, Lewistown, adjoining F. G. Franciscus' Hardware Store. P. S. Dr. Locke will be at his effice 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 Swinemy3-ly DR S. A. MARTIN

HAS, through the solicitation of many friends, located in Newton Hamilton in ne room of Dr. Atkinson, who goes to wistown. He hopes by a strict attention to usiness to receive the support and merit the probation of a generous community. He the experience of twelve years' regular practice, in which time he has had an oppor-Office in dwelling directly opposite byterian church, ap19-3m the Presbyterian church.

EDWARD FRYSINGER, WHOLESALE DEALER & MANUFACTURER

CIGARS, TOBACCO, SAUFF,

LIEWISTOWN, PA. Orders promptly attended to. jel6

GEO. W. ELDER, Attorney at Law,

Office Market Square, Lewistown, will at-

nolte, 2 Buemena, Seigrist's Cld Stand,

Near the Canal Bridge, Lewistown, Pa. Strong Beer, Lager Beer, Lindenberger nd Switzer Cheese-all of the best quality astantly on hand, for sale wholesale or re-

Yeast to be had daily during summer. my24-yr

JUST RECEIVED



Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, &c. vomen, boys, and children, which e offered for sale remarkably low.

J. CLARK, Opposite the Union House.

McALISTERVILLE ACADEMY

Juniata County, Pa, GEO. F. McFARLAND, Principal & Proprietor JACOB MILLER, Prof. of Mathematics, &c.

Miss ANNIE S. CRIST, Teacher of Music, &c. The next session of this Institution com-nences on the 26th of July, to continue 22 reeks. Students admitted at any time. A Normal Department

will be formed which will afford Teachers the est opportunity of preparing for fall examina-A NEW APPARATUS has been purchased,

Schurers engaged, &c.
Terms—Boarding, Room und Tuition, per saion, \$55 to \$60. Tuition alone at usual rates.
LF Circulars sent free on application.

sewing myemines. SLOAT'S

ELIPTIC LOCK STITCH SEWING MACHINES. THE subscriber after considerable search

for a Sewing Machine for his own use, one of the above now in operation, which re noted for their simplicity and strength. hey Stitch, Hem. Bind, Fell and Gather with ot basting, making the stitch alike on both sides of the work. They sew equally well he lightest and heaviest fabric with any spool read or silk. We feel warranted in recommending them as the very best now in the market for every useful purpose in a family, or a Dressmaker, Tailor, or Shirt Maker. As an evidence of its simplicity Mrs. M., ithout instruction or explanation from any one, commenced work on it, and in less than one week made 10 dresses. 4 pair of pants, and 3 shirts, and has not experienced the least difficulty in its operation. We simply ask all o look at this machine before purchasing, and remember these facts. We warrant evemachine, and keep every one in repair, e of expenses, for one year. Price FIFTY

DOLLARS. Address JAS. M. MARTIN, Lewistown P. O., Agent for Mifflin County.

CROCKERY WARE-Fine assortment of Stone Crockery Ware and Baskets at A. PRILY'S.

FAITH, HOPE, AND LOVE.

BY MINNIE. There is a star, whose cheering ray Illumes the shadowy night; Chasing the clouds of doubt away, And shedding heavenly light.

That star is Hope. There is a star whose gentle ray Cheereth the dreary heart; And though all dark and drear the way, Will light and joy impart.

That star is Love There is a star, whose peaceful ray Disperses sorrow's gloom; Its heavenly radiance lights the way, E'en to the silent tomb.

That star is Faith. O! blest the soul where shineth clear These heavenly tapers' light! There gloom and terror disappear

Where shine supremely bright Faith, Hope, and Love! Receiving Christ as a Little Child.

The profound intellect of Bishop Butler was able to remove doubts respecting Christianity as a divine system, from the minds of others. I have before me the record of three persons who were convinced of the truth of the gospel, and their own lost condition as sinners, by the study of his Analogy of Religion. Yet Butler himself was in darkness in his last hours. A friend in attendance said to him, 'You do not believe in Christ. He is able to save to the uttermost, that come unto God by him.' 'I never understood that verse before, said the dying Bishop, after a mo-ment's reflection, and those words of the divine Teacher lifted the clouds of doubt, unity of treating diseases of almost every and restored confidence and peace to his soul. All his life he had been studying the mysteries of redemption, but the truth by which he was brought to rest on Christ at last, was so plain and simple that the little child may understand it.

Perhaps no one ever won a prouder homage to his intellectual greatness, from his own age, than Dr. Johnson. But in all his wide surveys of knowledge, he found no lofty and exclusive portal through which intellects like his might enter the kingdom of heaven. He must bow low and enter the door of faith in Christ, side by side with the little child. Throughout his life he recognized the cross as the only way to heaven, and this conviction deepened to its close. His last days he spent in prayer and strong entreaties, lying low at the throne of grace. To his faithful negro servant he was frequently explaining the simple truths of the Bible, often saying to him, 'Attend, Francis, to the salvation of your soul, which is of the greatest importance.

It has been said of John Foster, that few spirits can have passed away from earth endowed with more intellectual grasp and penetration to meet the wonders and grandeurs of regions immense and untraversed.' Yet one year before his death he said. 'If that great cause of faith and hope, the all sufficient merits and atonement of our Lord and Saviour were taken away, I should have nothing left." On his death-bed, when conscious of the failure of his mental powers he exclaimed, 'But I can pray and that is a glorious thing.'

In the one great and all important concern of life, how insignificant are those distinctions of which the world thinks and makes so much. Are we great, here we must become humble. Are we lowly, here we stand on a level with the greatest; for whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of heaven as a little child, shall not enter therein.' The gospel of Christ! in its adaption to man, how wonderful: in its beneficence, how worthy of its divine Author !- American Messenger.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MORE NICE THAN WISE.

BY MARGARET LYON.

A carriage stopped at the door, the bell was rung, and a few moments afterwards Amy Leslie had her arms around the neck of dear, good Aunt Phæbe. 'Oh! I am so glad to see you! I am so

glad you've come!' exclained Amy, her face glowing with pleasure. The old lady kissed the niece tenderly

then held her off and looked at her with motherly tenderness.

'Not a bit changed! It is two years since you were married, and your cheeks are as round and blooming, and your eyes as bright, as when I last looked into them. A happy wife, I see. And why not? John Leslie was always a good son, and I have no fear about his making a good hus-

band. He was a pet of mine you know.' 'Yes, I remember,' said Amy, as she drew her arm within Aunt Phoebe's and led her up stairs. 'He was your pattern young man. But he isn't perfect. You don't know any until you've lived with them.'

Aunt Phœbe stopped and looked up into Amy's face a little curiously.

'Oh, you needn't fix your sharp eyes on me after that fashion!' said Amy, laughing. 'Men are no more perfect than wo-

'Husbands should be perfect in the eyes of their wives,' remarked Aunt

MORAL & RELIGIOUS husbands?"

'Of course.'

I don't like that.'

'Then we are exceptions,' said Amy, as they entered the chamber prepared for sistent little woman. Aunt Phæbe. 'For neither of us thinks the other perfect.'

Amy laughed again a gay little laughthe sound of which was not pleasant to the

old lady's ears. 'How is John?' she asked. 'Oh, he's well; and will be so glad to

see you.' 'How does he get along in business?'
'Very well, I believe. But he complains

of being worked half to death.' 'He's young and strong,' said Aunt Phœbe. 'And a close application to busi-

ness won't hurt him.' 'But he comes home so tired out as to he right down ill-natured sometimes. And

'I'm sorry,' was all Aunt Phoebe replied, and then asked for the baby.

'Oh, he's sweet!' and a gleam of sunshine irradiated the young mother's counte- notice her. nance. 'Come; he's sleeping in the next

'Isn't he lovely Aunt?'
'Dear angel!' said the old lady bending eyes upon the rosy infant.

'And so John is a little cross sometimes?' remarked Aunt Phœbe, as they sat togethin the sitting-groom, not long afterwards. Yes, cross as a bear now and then, if I

must say so,' replied Amy. 'Oh, not so bad as that,' said Aunt Phæbe. 'Cross as a bear is pretty strong language. I can't believe it of John.' Amy's face grew serious; then fell into

deep shadow. 'What's the matter, dear? You don't look happy. Nothing wrong, I hope?' and Aunt Phœbe laid her hand on Amy's arm and looked at her rather anxiously. 'Oh, no-nothing very wrong. But

-' and Amy paused. 'But what? Nothing very wrong?-

Then there is something wrong? 'Well the truth is, Aunt Phæbe, John isn't as amiable or good-tempered as he used to be. He's careless and disorderly about the house; and if I say a word to him, he gets into a huff. Now, if there is one thing I do like, it is order and neatness at home; and John tries me dread-fully. I don't know what has come over morning.' him.

'I'm sorry! It was Aunt Phœbe's only remark on that subject at the time. But she determined to look on with open eyes, and see where the evil lay, that was casting already a shadow upon the heart of her niece.

'John will be home in a little while, said Amy, as the twilight began to fall. 'Ah, there is his key in the door, and that's his step in the passage;' and she went out to meet him, closing the room oor after her.

Aunt Phæbe listened as they moved John Leslie!' said his wife. door after her.

along the passage to where the hat rack stood.

'There!' she heard her niece say, in rather an unamiable tone; 'don't throw your hat down on the chair in that way. Why don't you hang it up?'

John made some reply, but she did not hear it distinctly. His voice struck her as

being a little rough. 'On that lower peg again! Don't you

ee that your coat touches the floor?" 'It won't hurt the floor,' came to Aunt Phoebe's ears, in an annoyed tone. 'Incorrigible!' responded Amy.

A few moments of silence followed .-Then she heard her niece say:

'Aunt Phoebe is in the parlor.' In the next instant the door flew open, and John hurried across the room, and,

grasping Aunt Phoebe's hand, said with 'This is a pleasure! How glad I am to see you! and he held her hand tightly,

looking fondly into her face. A crowd of questions and answers followed each other closely on both sides, in

the midst of which Amy broke in with: 'Don't put your foot on the round of

John removed his foot without making any answer. But Aunt Phoebe saw his brow gather slightly with a sign of displeasure. They went on talking, and presently the young man, who had taken a seat near the window, took hold of the cord which looped back the curtain, and commenced running it through his fin-

'You'll fray that cord, John,' said Amy. Do let it alone!'

John still kept it in his hand as if he had not heard her, and still toyed with it in an absent way.
'John! don't! You'll ruin that cord.'

Mr. Leslie dropped it, without looking towards his wife or replying, and still kept on talking with Aunt Phoebe.

Soon, in his carnestness, the young man forgot himself again. Grasping the top of a chair which stood near him, and balancing it upon one leg, he moved it backwards and forwards with a see-sawing motion. Amy's sense of propriety was outraged again. The act annoyed her, and she king her hand, said: could not repress her annoyance. This time she said nothing, but reached towards to listen to me, I wish to say a few words the chair to attempt to remove it from his to you.

'And wives perfect in the eyes of their hand. John did not choose to let go, howhe held on to it firmly. 'Let me have the chair!' said the per-

'Do you wish to sit down on it?' said

John, looking steadily into her face. No, but-'But what?' asked her husband, knit-

ting his brows. 'Why will you play with chairs in that fashion?' said Amy, with slight irritation.

'It makes me nervous to see you.' 'I'm sorry your nerves are so delicate, said John Leslie, pushing away the chair. My wife, Aunt, has grown as particular as an old maid.'

Aunt Phoebe made no reply. She felt uncomfortable. For nearly a minute si-lence pervaded the room. Then the tea bell rung, and the scene changed. They were scarcely seated at the table before John was guilty of some little breach of etiquette which brought on him a reproving word from his wife. He did not seem to

'Why, husband, how can you do so?' room;' and she drew Aunt Phoebe into broke from her lips a few moments afterthe chamber, where her baby treasure lay. wards. , You really seem to be trying yourself.

'What has he done, child?' said Aunt over the crib, and gazing with delighted | Phoebe, looking across the table in some

surprise at Amy. 'Done? Just look at his cup on the table-cloth. A nice stain it will make.'

'Where are your cup-plates?' asked Aunt Phoebe. 'Oh, dear! nobody has cup-plates now-

a-days,' answered Amy. 'That's just it, Aunt,' said John. 'Our Amy is growing excessively genteel. She won't have cup plates, and I'm not the fool to burn my mouth with hot tea and coffee. Both being self-willed, there has as yet

been no compromise.' 'Nonsense, children,' spoke out Aunt Phoebe. 'This is a little worse than trifling.' The old lady's rebuking tone rather chilled them, and neither made any ad ditional remark. But the buoyancy of their feelings was gone, and was not fully restored during meal-time. After supper they all went up stairs into a cosy sitting room. They were there only a few minutes, when John commenced drawing off

one of his boots, saying as he did so 'How my poor feet do ache. They've been bound up in this tight leather singe

'Don't take them off here!' exclaimed Amy. 'Why don't you go over into our room? Your slippers are there.'

But he paid no more attention to his wife than if he had not heard her. The boot just removed he placed against the wall, and went on deliberately taking off the other.

'There, that feels better,' he said. 'I tell you what, Aunt Phoebe, its no joke to

go all day with a pair of tight boots on. My feet feel as if taken out of a vice.'

'I hope you will never have anything worse to be ashamed of,' he replied, and not in a very kind tone of voice. 'I think

it's a pity if I can't take my boots off where I please in my own house. 'Oh, as to that,' retorted Amy, her face reddening, 'you can take them off in the parlor if you choose, and put them on

the what not for an ornament! I don't care. 'I'm glad to hear you say that,' retorted

John. 'You are?' said Amy sharply.

'Yes; I shall have some peace of my life now. 'I don't understand you,' said Amy.

showing some irritation of manner. 'Oh, it's very plain,' answered the young man. If I can leave my boots in the parlor, I can leave them anywhere. Much

obliged to you for condescending so much." And he laughed in a mocking way that was particularly irritating to his wife, who lost temper, and said a great many hard, accusing things to her husband; and then giving way to a passionate flood of tears, left the room.

'Is that right, John?' said aunt Phæbe, that chair, John; you'll rub the varnish looking soberly into the young man's

'Is what right?' 'Right for you to do what is annoying

to your wife? 'She's no right to be annoyed with trifles of this kind,' he answered firmly. 'That is not speaking like a kind and sensible man, John. Your wife is neat and orderly by nature, and cannot help be-

is no place for your boots.' 'I know it, aunt. But when a man's tired half to death on coming home, he might be excused for pulling his boots off

ing annoyed at what is disorderly. This

anywhere.' 'Yes, if he were more thoughtful of himself than anybody else. But we won't discuss this matter now. I must go to

Amy, poor child.' And aunt Phoebe arose and went from the sitting-room, leaving John Leslie in no very comfortable frame of mind. She found Amy in her own apartment, sitting on the side of her bed, sobbing violently. Aunt Phæbe sat down beside her, and ta-

'As soon as you have grown calm enough

became silent.

'In the first place then,' began the old ness ?

In what way, aunt Phœbe?' I dont

know what you mean.' 'In a fault finding way I mean.

'But, aunt, I cannot let him act in such a disorderly way.'

'Stop, my child!' said aunt Phœbe. 'You are wrong. The love of your husoutweigh the small defects of which you higher position on the rack, if left too low perished, four were Whigs.' for your faney. You would both have felt happier for this forbearance and attention on your part, and surely your own peace of mind and the happiness of your husband are things to be first considered. What is the varnish on a chair-round to the smile of your husband? Or the freshness of a would have rewarded you with a gratified

than love and peace?' Aunt Phæbe paused. Amy looked at her for some moments in a half-startled, half-bewildered way, as if a new and accusing truth was breaking in upon her mind. Then she laid her face down against her the administration. and wept for some time silently.

'Am I not right, my child?' said aunt Phoebe.

'Yes, you are right, and I have been wrong. Thoughtless, foolish woman ! how weak and unwise I have been. Thanks, dear aunt Phoebe, for your plainly uttered reproof.

When Amy returned to the sittingroom, she had her husband's dressing gown on her arm, and his slippers in her hand. 'Give me your coat, John,' she said, with a pleasant smile, 'here is your dressing

'Oh, you needn't have taken that trouble,' returned her husband in surprise. 'It's no trouble, dear,' answered his wife putting her hand on the collar of his coat,

and then helping him to remove it. last sleeve, is your dressing gown, and here are your slippers. I will take your coat and boots over to the chamber.'

All this was so unexpected to John, that the whole thing was done before he had time to object or remonstrate. There was no more fault-finding on that

evening; no more sharp or complaining words; but considerate kindness and gentle attentions from one to the other. It was a long time since the hours had passed away so pleasantly. A shadow had fallen on the brightness of their home; a spirit of accusation had come in; alienation had begun; their freighted bark had passed from calm water to a troubled sea; they were in danger of shipwreck; but Aunt Phoebe came at the right moment, and by filty spoken words, restored order, harmony

POLITICAL,

Mr. Lincoln on the Mexican War. The following is an extract from one of Mr. Lincoln's speeches in Congress upon the Mexican war, which shows about how he stood upon that question:

'But as General Taylor is par excellence, the hero of the Mexican war; and as you Democrats say we Whigs have always opposed the war, you think it must be very awkward and embarrassing for us to go for General Taylor. The declaration that we opposed the war is true or false, according as one may understand the term 'opposing the war.' If to say 'the war was unnecessary and unconstitutionally commenced by the President,' be opposing the war, then the Whigs have very generally opposed it. Whenever they have spoken at all, they have said this ;-and they have said it on what has appeared good reason to them .-'The march of an army into the midst of a peaceful Mexican settlement, frightening the inhabitants away, leaving their growing crops and other property to destruction, to you may appear a perfectly amiable, peaceful, unprovoking procedure; but it does not appear so to us. So to call such an act, to us appears no other than a naked, and impudent absurdity, and we speak of it accordingly. But if when the war had begun, and had become the cause

Amy sobbed more violently for a little of the Country, the giving of money and ever. Amy drew firmly on the chair, and while, and then, the paroxism abating, she our blood, in common with yours, was support of the war, then is it not true that we have always opposed the war. With few lady, 'I would like to know if it is in this individual exceptions you have constantly way that you receive your tired husband, had our votes here for all the necessary supevery evening, when he returns from busi- plies. And more than this, you have had our services, the blood and the lives of our political brethren in every trial and on every field. The beardless boy, and the man-the humble and the distinguished, you have had them, and in battle they have endured and fought and fell with you. Clay and Webster each gave a son, never to be returned. From the State of my own band is more to you than these triffes. If residence, besides other worthy but less his heart is all right; if he is manly, hon- known Whig names, we sent Marshall, orable and kind; do not these qualities far Morrison, Baker and Hardin; they all fought and one fell, and in the fall of that complain? You did not meet him to night one, lost our best Whig man. Nor were when he came home to you, with tender the Whigs few in number, or laggard in words, but in reproof. It would have been the day of danger. In that fearful, bloody, but a little thing for you to have hung up | breathless struggle at Beuna Vista, where his hat when he thoughtlessly placed it on the chair; or to have raised his coat to a fees or die himself, of the five officers who foes or die himself, of the five officers who

> Deplorable Condition of the Treasury. 'Independent,' the well-informed Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia North America, says :- Heretofore gross errors and miscalculations have been covered up by the contrivance of reissuing the tassel-cord to his tender and loving thought treasury notes as fast as they were received, of you? Why, child, you are throwing or, in other words, by renewing the debt, away precious gems for glitter and tinsel. without paying a picayune on account .--Wasting love and gathering up bitterness of heart for the time to come. How much and it will before long be plain to the counbetter would it have been, when he drew try that the great operations of the Treasoff his boots in the sitting room, and com- ury have been carried on by a process of plained of their tightness and of his weari- 'shinning' which would discredit a 'lame ness, for you to have said to him, in kind duck' in Wall street. False balances and consideration, 'I will take your boots, John, and get your slippers.' That would have benceforth. The people will have some been wifely and lovingly done; and he opportunity of discovering, just on the eve of Mr. Buchanan's exodus from office. smile. But how does it stand now? He is angry and you are unhappy. Are a few the earliest demands of Mr. Cobb will be little home properties to be valued more for a loan to cover a present deficiency, which may range between five and six millions, and before the close of the session another loan for nearly twenty million doilars will be necessary to pay off the floating debt, and postponed incumbrances of

Lincoln on Snakes.

The following is one of Lincoln's illustrations, made in a speech at New Haven, Conn. Speaking of the right and wrong of slavery, he said:

"The other policy is one that squares with The other policy is one that squares with the idea that slavery is wrong, and it consists in doing everything that we ought to do if it is wrong. Now I don't wish to be misunderstood, nor leave a gap down to be misrepresented, even. I don't say that we ought to attack it where it exists. To me it seems that if we were to form a government anew, in view of the actual presence of slavery, we should find it necessary to frame just such a government as our forefathers did, giving to the slaveholders the entire control where the system is established, while we possessed the fruits. [Applause.] From the necessities in 'There, she added, as she drew off the the case, we should be compelled to form just such a government as our blessed fathers gave; and, surely, if they have so made it, that adds another reason why we should let slavery alone where it exists.

"If I saw a venomous snake crawling in the road, any man might seize the nearest stick and kill it; but if I find that snake in bed with my children, it would be another question. [Laughter.] I might hurt the children more than the snake, and the snake might bite them. [Applause.] Much more, if I found it in bed with my neighbor's children, and I had bound myself by a solemn compact not to meddle with his children under any circumstances, it would become me to let that particular mode of killing the gentleman alone. [Great laughter.] there is a bed newly made up, to which the children are taken, and it was proposed to take a batch of young snakes and put them in with them, I take it, no man would say

there was a question how I ought to decide.

[Prolonged applause and cheers.]

That is just the case! The new Territories are the newly made bed to which our children are to go, and it lies with the nation to say whether they shall have the snakes mixed up with them or not. It does not seem as if there could be much hesitation as to what our policy should be. [Applause.]

THE OLD CENTRAL STRILL ALTINATO 8

Boots and Shoes Cheaper than ever. HAVE bought a large and well selected stock of every variety in my line at very low prices, and will sell at a small advance on cost. I would cordially invite my customers, and all others, to call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. Look at

\$2 00 a 3 25 Mens' Boots 1 75 a 2 00 Gaiters Walking Shoes 1 25 a 1 40 1 25 a 1 60 Calf Monroes Brogans 87 a 1 40 Boys' Gaiters 85 a 1
"Kip and Calf Monroes 65 a Misses and Childrens 20 a 1 00 Womens' Gaiters 62 a 2 25 Goat heels 1 00 a 1 25 Morocco Lace Boots 90 a 1 25 Slippers with heels 1 00 a 1 50 50 a 60

A large stock of home made work constantly on hand and will be made to order at shortest notice. Having greatly reduced our prices our terms will hereafter be positively cash. Store, southeast corner of the Diamond, op-

posite the Lewistown Hotel.