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

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E subscriber after considerable search a Sewing Machine for his own use, one of the above now in operation, which noted for their simplicity and strength. Stitch, Hem, Bind, Fell and Gather withbasting, making the stitch alike on both s of the work. They sew equally well ghtest and heaviest fabric with any spool ead or silk. We feel warranted in recom ing them as the very best now in the that for every useful purpose in a family, a Dressmaker, Tailor, or Shirt Maker.— an evidence of its simplicity Mrs. M., out instruction or explanation from any commenced work on it, and in less than week made 10 dresses, 4 pair of pants, shirts, and has not experienced the least kulty in its operation. We simply ask all look at this machine before purchasing, emember these facts. We warrant eveachine, and keep every one in repair, of expenses, for one year. Price FIFTY

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HE best green and buff Window Curtain stoff, 24, 36, 40, 44 inches wide, just read and for sale low by PRANCISCUS.

THE MINSTREE.

LIST OF SONGS.

ARRANGED BY MOLLIE MYRTLE. 'When wakes the sun at early dawn,'
'Far over the deep blue sea,'
'My early love,' my 'Molly Bawn,'
Whistle, and Fil' come to thee.'

"Whene'er I see those smiling eyes,'
"Tis I who loves thee, then,'
"Come dearest, ere the sun is set,'
"Meet me in the willow glen.'

'O, I have roamed in many lands,'
'On Long Island's sea grt shore,'
And 'after many raving years,'
I'm thy 'Gallant Troubadour,'
'There's no home like my own' 'Sweet Home,'
Where they wind the 'Hunter's Horn,'
'The land of love and liberty,'
And 'The spot where I was born.'

'At the battle of Bunker's Hill,'
Where flowed the bloody stream,
The 'Last bugle's peel for victory,'
Disturbed the 'Soldier's Bream.'
'I remember, I remember,'
'A life on the ocean wave,'
'The boatman's song, 'and 'Boatman's dance,'
'In the cell of the Mermaid's cave.'

'The savage loves his native shore.'
And 'I love this world right well.'
And 'the days when we went gipsying,'
On the banks of the blue Moselle.'
Ah me 'Hope told a flattering tale,'
I had bought a 'Plain Gold Ring,'
But 'Woodland Mary,' jilted me,
By the silent 'Haunted Spring.'

'All by the shady greenwood tree,'
'We met' the 'Highland Widow,'
'One kiss before we part,' I cried;
She did just as I bid her.
'I love the ladies every one,'
And love sweet 'Little Sally,'
She lives' Deep in the forest dell,'
'By the flowers of the Valley.'

The Quaker girl,' with jet black eyes,'
The girl I left behind me,'
And 'Farny Gray,' the Irish Girl,'
Who ofter tried to bind me,
'Jessie the flower o' Dumblane,'
List Lady', 'e aust thou leave me,'
'O, meet me by moonlight alone,'
'I've somethin, g sweet to tell thee.'

Dear Grace Darling, 'Py'e been roaming.'
The bowers and brace am 'ng.
Then with me in my little cano.'
And list to the 'Mermaid Song.'
O, if I ask you what is love,
'Syies mad,' Take heed, whis, 'er low,'
'Watchman tell us of the night.'
'I should very much like to know.

'My barque is upon the deep, love,'
My 'Boss of Allandale,'
'There is joy 'in' Horie ward bound,'
'A wet sheet and all flowing sail,'
'O, tell me how from love to fly,'
'Maid of Erin,' Darling Jane,'
I Jream 'Oft in the stilly night,'
And 'I sigh yet feel no pain.'

"We," here I sit, 'All around my hat,'
For ', I've nothing else to do,'
'O, never shall my soul forget,'
'When this old hat was new.'
'Here is health to all good lasses,'
With the 'Soldier's Last Sigh,'
'Home fare-thee-well,' My Fatherland,'
'I go, I go,' 'Good-bye.'

MORAL & RELIGIOUS

Such is Man.

Who is rich? He who is contented with Who is happy? He who loves every-

Who is honored? He who pursues the

even tenor of his way. Who is good? He who has the fear of God before him.

desires. In striving for happiness, they

passions to their bosonis. Thus is poor feeble man. He labors for what he can never obtain, and at last dies with vanity-all is vanity-upon his lips. The simple path is the true path. The humble walk is where Heaven's blessings the richest blessings.

A Sabbath School Incident.

At a meeting in Exeter Hall, London, where there was a vast number of Sabbath School children assembled, a clergyman arose on the platform, and told them of two bad little boys whom he had once afterwards learned to know. This little girl had been to Sabbath school, where she had learned to do good every day. Seeing two little boys quarreling, she went up to them, told them how wickedly they were acting, made them desist from quarreling, and in the end, induced them to attend Sunday school. These boys were Jim and 'Now children,' said the gentleman, would you like to see Jim?"

All shouted with one voice, 'Yes! Yes! 'Jim, get up!' said the gentleman, looking over to another part of the stage. A reverend looking missionary rose and looked smilingly upon the children.

'Now would you like to see Tom?'
'Yes!' Yes!' resounded through all the

Well look at me-I am Tom, and I too have been a missionary for many years.— Now would you like to see little Mary

Wood? The response was even more loud and earnest than before. 'Yes!'

'Well, do you see that lady over there in the blue silk bonet—that is little Mary Wood, and she is my wife.'

Imprint this maxim deeply on your mind :- 'There is nothing certain in this human and mortal state,' by which means you will shun being transported with pros-

MISCELLANEOUS.

Massacre of Christians in Syria.

For some months the Christian world has been excited by reported massacres of Christians in Syria, and the European powers have at last been awakened to a sense Turkish government to protect the inhabitants of Lebanon and other portions of Syria. France it is said is preparing a formidable expedition to chastise the barbarous hordes, while England and Russia are talking of doing the same.

Details to the 1st of July say it was and pillaged 151 villages since the 29th tians, inhabitants of Lebanon, many of whom were wealthy men, and all strangers to anything like poverty, are homeless beggars, depending on charity for daily bread. Over and above the number of Christians shot in actual warfare, it is believed seven or eight thousand have been butchered in sold blood. The massacres at Damascus sickening details are given of the barbarity inflicted on all ages and sexes.

Correspondence of the London News.

BEYROUT, July 1, 1860. Until last evening by had hopes that this mail would take home more cheering news respecting this unhappy province. Unfortunately our prospects get darker every day, for each hour brings news of either fresh atrocities committed by the Druses, or more decided proof that the acts of the latter are connived at by the Turkish government. It is now ascertained, and a naminal list has been made, that up to last night the Druses had burnt and pillaged no less than 151 Christian villages since the 29th of May last, while no less than from 7,500 to 8,000 Christian inhabitants of Lebauon-many of whom were a month ago wealthy men, others in quite easy circumstances, and all strangers to anything like pove rty or want-are homeless beggars, depending on actual charity for their daily bread. Over and above the number of Christians shot in actual warfare, between seven and eight thousand have been butchered-hacked to death would be the better term— as no butcher ever used in his calling half the cruelty of these bloodthirsty miscreants--in cold

blood. And besides this, more than 5,000 widows, who, until this Druse campaign, were happy wives and mothers, have lost their How easy then to be rich, happy, honored and good. But yet multitudes, in striving for these blessings, take the very breast; and sixteen hundred children are steps that are sure to defeat their objects. In striving for happiness, they hate everybody who does not follow in the opinion, before being given as facts. And steps they have chosen. In gaining hon- after conversing, comparing and digesting ors, they push themselves forward, crowd- all I hear, after bringing my own four ing aside the most worthy, until they have | years' experience in Syria to bear upon the outstripped themselves and sink. In their subject, I am bound to say that I have condesires for goodness, they forsake the siderably understated the case. Moreover, source of all good, and hug the most evil fifty millions sterling would not pay for the towns, villages, handlets and silk factories property of the Christians. There is, besides, a fearfully long list of convents, churches and nunneries belonging to the same people, all of which have been plunare showered. They who are meek and dered and then destroyed by the Druses. humble, live nearest the truth, and receive In short what commenced as a civil war between the two sects can no longer be

called by that name. For the last twenty days it has been nothing less than a wholesale massacre of Christians, and a wanton destruction of all property belonging to them. To give you some idea of what these Druses are, I will enumerate a few instances of their frightknown, and of a good little girl whom he ful barbarity, all of which I have heard from the unfortunate sufferers themselves, now refugees from Lebanon. One poor woman-I knew both her husband and herself well at Deir-el Kamar, where they were wealthy people-told me that when the Druses attacked the town the second time, (I should mention that it had surrendered, and all the inhabitants had given up their arms to the Druses some twenty-four days previous, and had been promised protection by their sheiks) her husband was hacked to pieces before her eyes by the large knives of the Druses, who then declared that they must kill all male children in the house.

The mother tried to hide her two sons, one 15, the other 9 years old. The Druses, however, found them out, and she begged and prayed for their lives, and endeavored to cover them in a corner with her person, but they hacked at the lads over her shoulder and gashed them until they both fell down apparently lifeless. The Druses then made off, and the woman, thinking her sons dead, remained in a sort of stupor for two hours, as near as she can calculate. At last she was aroused by hearing the eldest lad call her in a faint voice, trying to assure her that he was not yet dead. She felt the body of the youngest boy, and found his heart beating. She

her and her boys away.

She got as far as the seraglio, or government house, but there she found that some had been invited in by the Turkish soldiers of the garrison, these latter helpof their duty by the utter incapacity of the ing in the butchery, and being so far worse than the Druses that they abused all the women in the most infamous manner. Seeing no help could be obtained there the poor woman turned to fly, when she came cross an old Druse, who had formerly been a farm servant of her husband's. After a great deal of entreaty on her part, children down to the sea coast, about four benefit of their clients.' then ascertained that the Druses had burnt hours' journey, on condition of receiving an order on her brother, a wealthy man in of May, while from 7.500 to 8,000 Chris- Beyrout, for 10,000 piasters. To this she agreed, and they returned together to her house. She had not been absent more than an hour, but she found her children cut into pieces, joint by joint, limbs and trunk severed, (to use her words,) 'as butchers cut up sheep'-heads, legs, arms and bodies being hacked up into a shapeless mass of bloody flesh and reeking bones. Some other women then joined her, and together they made their way to a mulberwere not known at this date. The most ry plantation outside the town, where they

passed the night. At daybreak they were discovered by a party of Druses, who, after stripping them to find whether they had any money on their persons, and taking away what little they possessed, told them they might go where they liked. Four of the poor creatures had babies, all under a year old. Of these infants two were girls and two boys; the former they did not touch, but the latter they said might grow to be men and bear arms against the Druses; they therefore took the poor little creatures, and before their mothers' eyes tore them up the middle and limb by limb-' exactly,' to use the poor woman's own expression, 'as you tear up a fowl that is to be cooked with pillau. Remember, all that was done, not in the leat of fighting, but deliberately, in cold blood. And I have heard of eleven other exactly similar cases of child-destruction, nine of which I implicitly believe,

having reason to do so. Deir-el-Kamar contained, a month ago, a population of 8,000 souls, of which about 4,000 were men and lads, 3,500 women and girls, and 500 children under ten years old. Of the men not more than 150 escaped; of the women and girls about 2.000 have reached Beyrout; and of the young children less than 200 are living. Don't forget, too, that this fiendish massaere was perpetrated upon a population which, twenty-four days previously, had surrendered to the Druses, had been promised protection by them, and were disarmed previous to the massacre.

neighborhood.

On a night in February last, four citizens of this parish, without any previous notification or design, except what the desire and impulse of the moment influenced, suddenly found themselves together in the public highway. One had just finished his, day's labor, and was on his way to his destroyed throughout the mountain, all the family and fireside. He was stopped by two others, one or both of whom wished to cross the river to come to Plaquemine. There was no previous misunderstanding among the party, but after a few words contradictions and high words passed between the first named person and one of the two last mentioned, when a third person was called up by the first to prove what he had advanced. The difficulty, however, increased, which resulted in the latter shooting the former, who died in about three

> The deceased was Alfred Brown, his antagonist Joseph Houssieux; his friend Jerome Sartorio, and Williams, an employee of Brown, were the witnesses. Houssieux was committed to jail for murder. Before his trial came on Williams had died. Houssieux was tried and acquitted on the ground that Brown had struck him first. In his dying declaration, however, Brown asserted that he did not strike him at all. Since the trial, Sartorio, a witness for the defence, has also died, and now Houssieux has followed them to the tomb. It will add to the interest of these events, the fact that the physician first called in, a warm friend of Mr. Brown, who admonished him of his approaching end, also died a few weeks since. And all in the space of five months.

False Personation at a Critical Moment.-The Cleveland Plaindealer puts forth the following extraordinary statement in regard to Jesse Boorn, one of the gang of counterfeiters recently arrested in Burton, Ohio: 'There is a strange history connected with Jesse Boorn, one of the men arrested at Burton. Some forty years ago a coldblooded murder was perpetrated in the State of Vermont. The murdered man was a brother-in-law of Boorn, named Cobley, and the circumstances pointed to Boorn and his brother as the guilty pargot some water, and after giving it to both tenced to be hung. The execution day was thinking about? 'Oh,' said he, 'I her children—so far as she could get them came, and large crowds poured into the was thinking of old times.'

to drink it, started into the town to see village to see the murderers swing. They whether she could procure assistance to get ascended the scaffold and the noose was placed around their necks, when the supposed dead man appeared in the crowd The Boorns were set free just as they reach-500 Christians, who had taken refuge, were ed death's door, and immediately fled the being cut to pieces by the Druses, who State. Jesse Boorn, now nearly seventy years old, confessed to Mr. Hackett, of Burton, that he and his brother did murder Cobley-the person who appeared before the gallows being a man from New Jersey, who bore a striking resemblance to to play the villainous part. The affair created a great excitement at the time throughout New England, and lawyers retained for the defence in desperate murder cases have the man consented to protect her and her ever since quoted the Boorn case for the

> The nobility of England are coming to a very singular complexion. It is but a few days since the son of a Duke was committed to a debtor's jail, and now a Prince figures in a Police Court. Last arrivals tell us that His Royal Highness Prince Edward, of Saxe Weimar, unlawfully passed through a toll-gate, refusing to pay the toll amounting to 3d., for which offence he was brought before the Hammersmith Police Court, at sentenced to pay that sum and 2s. costs. Noblesse oblige will henceforth have a wider and more singular signification than ever. A Peer bankrupt for a paltry £1,000, and committed to a common jail in defalt of payment; and a prince declining to pay a three-pender commentary on patrician institutions can be imagined, what sadder picture of patrician poverty can be presented? It is quite likely that we may yet be called upon to contribute for the relief of English peers

The Soap-boilers Doom.

Ethan Spike, of the Portland Transcript has commenced in that paper a tale which is about as sensible and true to natureand a great deal funnier-than most of the stories of the Ledger stamp, which are now-a-days published. We extract the concluding chapter of the first number:

CHAPTER V.

'Ar that a gost?' - Old Play. We hev sed it was night. And once

for all, we say agin-It was night.

In the fore room of widder Tuttle's haouse sot the widder Tuttle's only darter. To say that Serefeener Tuttle-sich was her name-likewise her natur-was a lovely gal, would be several rows of appletrees away from meeting her case. Her raven

tresses were redder than her nose, onexpressible eyes, teeth-grinders-tothers bein took aout—probably ivory. Add to these the form of a syrup, and you hev one of them gals kalkerlated to make a man much everything else.

Leastwise so thought Jeems Perkings,

as he nelt at her feet that cold, cold night. 'Fairest of the fair sects,' implored the youth, 'heer me swar!'

She said she would. And he sword.

May I be whittled inter kindlin wood,' swore Jeems, 'may I be used for stuffing sarsiges, if I ever-

Here the strain caused by neelin was too much for Jeems onmentionables gave way. Jeems kerflumuxed. A dedly paller surfused the classick

countenance of the lovely Serefeener. 'O grashus!' she cried, and then swooned. And then Jeems he swooned too. Then-as if this had bin the signalthunder bellered, lightnin flashed, and the

wind roared in the chimbly. 'Jeems-Jeems,' at length called Serefeener, in the gossamer tone of an expirin tree-tode, 'this are the lying gale.

Even life once more returned to the dying youth. For a single moment he set on the hairth; graceful as a Roman seniter a foldin his toggy did he gather his cotetails round his trowsis-sorrowfully did he gaze upon the face of his beloved-and solemnly he replied-

'It kaint be so-it's too airly !" Hardly had he seesed speekin-or more roperly, skasely hed he dried up-when the door opened, and

The sequil to this thrilling tail- 'The Sap-Biler's Doom,' will be wrote as soon as the gifted orther finds time and idees. Note by the Orther .- Truth knocked inter the middle of next week will rise again

-but error bunged kaint dew it.' Wot Solomon said to Simon Magog about the Queen of Sheby, is just as true as now. 'Truth ain't no stranger than fickshun.' This ere sentiment is pekewliurly pat to

our thrillin story.

The leadin incidents is all founded on faz, perticularly that about the dredful end of Onpossible Peabody. To all doubters, it is enough to say that the identical hogpen whar he met his fate is still to be

Little Thomas Tittlebat is five years old. He was in a musing mood the other ties. They were tried, convicted and sen- day, and his mother asked him what he

Defining His Position.

A correspondent furnishes us the following, says the Greensburg Herald, and desires its publication. We comply with his request, without being understood as vouching for the correctness of his surmises. Our readers may be able to form their own opinions as to the authorship of the letter:

Mr. Editor :- I desire you to publish the fore the gallows being a man from New Jersey, who bore a striking resemblance to the deceased, and who was expressly hired the Democratic State Central Committee. The signature could not be made out, but re-sembles that of Mr. Foster. Those acquainted with his hand writing know it to be very hard to read. It is not at all strange, then, that it would be impossible positively to de-termine whether it is his or not. All the circumstances are very strong in favor of the letter being written by him. I have copied it accurately, I think; though it was hard to decipher some portions of it.

Your friend, -, June 30th, 1860.

Dear Sir : -- I am in receipt of yours of the 28th, asking my views in reference to the duty of National Democrats in Pennsylvania at this time. My attitude in the Democratic party is humiliating indeed, Every lover of Union to office and the continued prosperity and perpetuity of his own chances in, must feel for me. It is not my purpose to take the responsibility for this state of things. Reproaches would furnish no remedy for any errors of our party. Peronal ambition and altercations about the spoils, have produced the evil. Ilaying stranded the vessel of democracy, however, ny toll except on compulsion ;-what sad- nothing remains for us now but to try and save the pieces. I now lasten to define my position. It is due for myself to say that I never had any fixed principle in reference to any subject, as my whole life abundantly tes-

My own views, for myself, are decided with and princes as we have before for the relief of Irish peasants.

Mr. Douglas on one side, and Mr. Breekin-ridge on the other, As it is now morally certain that Mr. Breekin-ridge will receive more electoral votes than Mr. Douglas, I am now in favor of him and his doctrine. As I remarked before, I have no principle to sec rifice in any course I may see at to take However, I am, and have been from the start in favor of the nonintervention of the territories with the Federal Executive and the reference of the constitutional rights of all the States to the Sanitary Committee of the Board of Aldermen. I recognize that slaves in this country are usually black; were they white, the difference would perhaps be essential. I was in favor of an open declaration of this principle by the late Democratic Na tional Convention, and if I had been a delegate I should have voted unanimously in spots' for such a platform. I should also have voted for the candidate who held them. But in an evil hour that convention failed to give such an open declaration of its principles as I now have, and the action of the committee which you have honored to preside over should be to remedy that emission and set me comfortably upon both the political horses now running-that should command your first attention.

As I before remarked, for myself I would

rather ride in a Douglas carriage, but I am you can prepare a saddle that will cover both horses, I had better place myself in that po-sition. As matters now stand upon the Pres-idential question, it is not possible to prevent Lincoln's election, and I am free to confess that my own private opinion is that Curtin's election is a sure thing. Yet we know not what a day may bring forth, and I do not be-lieve that the day of miracles is forever gone; therefore, however dark my prospects for election are, yet by singing mum on the ques-tions that scattered and peeled our party, and being on both sides of all questions, I might be elected. If you can fix up an electoral ticket that will have a show of fairness, and thus blindfold the rank and file of our party, and secure their votes, we can transfer the rabid Douglas men to Breckenridge. 'Tis true that in our section of the State, the people who have voted with us in times past, are divided between Douglas and Breckenridge, the former has a decided majority; yet they are too simple to understand things or too anxious for little offices to make any fuss, so that, with a few exceptions, (such as an old fiery editor and a noisy lawyer, with more zeal than influence, and their followers who are honest in their views,) we can induce them to give in to Breckenridge and to Congressional legislation of slavery into the territories. Be sure and act for my election. Principle we all know is not now to be thought of; yet we must make the poor silly clodhoppers believe that our country is in danger, and the Constitution and the Union cannot survive unless I am elected Governor and somebody else President. Yours, in much tribulation,

P. S .- If two electoral tickets are run in this State, I will be willing to run with both of them while they run, and run away from them when they stop.

UDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned A Auditor, appointed by the Orphan's Court of Mifflin county to distribute the funds in the hands of C. Hoover, Administrator of Catharine Lusk, dee'd, will attend to the duties of the appointment at the Register's of-fice, in Lewistown, on Wednesday, the 22d day of August next, at 10 o'clock A. M. Those interested are requested to attend.

iy26 JOS. S. WAREAM, Aud.

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

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