

LEWISTOWN GAZETTE.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY GEORGE FRYNSINGER, LEWISTOWN, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PA.

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New Series--Vol. XIV, No. 43.

BLMYER & 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. LOCKE,
Office on East Market street, Lewistown, adjoining F. G. FRANCISCO'S Hardware store. P. S. Dr. Locke will be at his office the first Monday of each month to spend the my31

DR. A. J. ATKINSON,
Having permanently located in Lewistown, offers his professional services to the citizens of town and country. Office West Market St., opposite Eisenbise's Hotel. Residence one door east of George Blymyer. Lewistown, July 12, 1860--if

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

EDWARD FRYNSINGER,
WHOLESALE DEALER & MANUFACTURER OF
CIGARS, TOBACCO, SNUFF,
&c., &c.,
LEWISTOWN, PA.
Orders promptly attended to. je16

GEO. W. ELDER,
Attorney at Law,
Office Market Square, Lewistown, my attended to business in Mifflin, Centre and Huntingdon counties. my26

HOLTE'S BREWERY,
Scigris's Old Stand,
Near the Canal Bridge, Lewistown, Pa.
Beer, Lager Beer, Lindenberger and Switzer Cheese--all of the best quality constantly on hand, for sale wholesale or retail.
Kept to be had daily during summer. my24-yr

JUST RECEIVED
A SELECT STOCK OF
Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, &c.
For men, women, boys, and children, which are offered for sale remarkably low.
J. CLARK,
Opposite the Union House. my10

WALSTERTVILLE ACADEMY
Junata County, Pa.
W. F. McFARLAND, Principal & Proprietor.
GEO. MILLER, Prof. of Mathematics, &c.
ANNIE S. CRIST, Teacher of Music, &c.
The next session of this Institution commences on the 26th of July, to continue 22 weeks. Students admitted at any time.

A Normal Department
will be formed which will afford Teachers the best opportunity of preparing for full examinations.
A NEW APPARATUS has been purchased, and is engaged, &c.

LADIES' CHOICE!
FRIDLEY & CORNMAN'S
Patent Self-testing, Self-sealing, Premium, Air-tight

FRUIT CANS & JARS.
Patented October 25, 1859.
The Exclusive Right of Making & Selling these Cans and Jars in Mifflin and Centre counties is held by the undersigned.

These Cans and Jars being perfectly simple in their arrangement, and requiring no cement or solder to make them air tight, are the most reliable and convenient vessels that are in the market for preserving Fruits and Vegetables of all kinds.

They possess the following advantages over all other Cans and Jars that are in the market:
First--All that is required after the fruit has been put in, is simply to screw the top down tightly.

Second--They can be opened by a single turn of the cover, and the contents taken out one-fourth the time required by other vessels.

Third--Besides their simplicity and ease of adjustment and the impossibility of stepping or blowing out, they show at all times the true condition of the fruit by simply looking at the top of the cover: if the gum gasket is in place, the fruit is good; if convex, the fruit is going to spoil, but will always show in time to be saved.

For sale by JOHN B. SELHEIMER, at his store, and sheet iron manufactory, East Market street, Lewistown, Pa., also by country stores generally. Je 28

THE MINSTREL.

NELLY'S GRAVE.
Near a clear and laughing brooklet,
Down in the flowery dell,
Where the birds are gaily singing
And roses love to dwell,
Where the tall and branching willows
Their weeping boughs wave,
In a sweet, secluded corner,
Is darling Nelly's grave.

Rich clustering vines are twining,
Around her lowly tomb,
And in Spring the brightest flowers,
Struggle their sweet perfume,
While the sighing zephyrs murmur
A low and plaintive sound,
The happy angels are gazing
Her little grassy mound.

When evening shades are gathering,
And stars are falling fast,
I often wander to that spot,
To dream about the past,
Her pleasing smiles so bright, so pure,
To me again appear,
And scenes of other days come back
A thousand times more dear.

Her speaking eyes, so large and full,
Beamed with joy and love,
And her heart was pure and guileless,
As the angels up above,
Her charming voice, so soft and rich,
Methinks I hear it yet,
Her faultless form and easy grace,
I never can forget.

MORAL & RELIGIOUS

The First Kind Word.

'Was your lesson difficult?' kindly enquired a young teacher of a ragged, uncounted looking lad of about ten years, who was one of a class which had just finished a recitation,--'was your lesson difficult, my boy?'

The boy thus addressed, raised his large gray eyes with enquiring look, as if to satisfy himself that words breathed in so sweet a tone, were intended for him; but, as he met his teacher's gentle gaze, they fell, and drooping his head, he forbore to reply. His teacher perceiving that he felt the rebuke, and deeming it sufficient, said no more, and dismissed the class. This lad, Johnny by name, was the son of poor parents, both of whom were habituated to the use of ardent spirits, and, of course, grossly neglected their children, beating and abusing them, as their excited passions prompted; seldom, and perhaps never left from their lips a word of kindly interest even, much less of love.

Johnny being of a mischievous temper, was the recipient of unbounded harshness; but to this disposition he owed a privilege of attendance at the village school, wither he was sent to 'be out of the way.'

This was the first day he had been under the care of the present teacher, whom I will call Miss Almer. Johnny possessed a quick and retentive mind, and when he chose to apply himself could stand at the head of his class.

But his half-learned lessons came oftener than his perfect ones, and always brought him a severe reprimand, and often a chastisement, which seemed to have no other effect than to harden and debase him. Growing up under such influences at home and at school, he became a morose and ill-tempered boy, disliked and shunned by his schoolmates on whom he sought to revenge himself by all the petty annoyances his feeble brain could devise. Such was the lad when he became a pupil of Miss Almer. She had rebuked him for his first error gently, as was her wont, and, trusting to the potency of such reproof, had dismissed him from her mind; but not so easily were the kind words forgotten by the poor boy, to whom so gentle a tone was so rare as to awaken astonishment. It fell among the rude thoughts and feelings of his heart, as a flower among thorns. It was to his ear, that was wont to catch only the harsh tones of unkindness, as a strain of sweet melody after a jarring discord. Oh! why do we so often withhold that which costs so little to give, and yet may prove such a treasure to the receiver? But to the story. Miss Almer lingered at the school room till all the pupils had left, and was walking alone homeward, when this, to her, trifling event of the day, was brought to her mind, by observing Johnny sitting by the roadside, apparently waiting for her. When she came to him, he rose and offered her a nosegay of violets, saying, 'Please ma'am, will you take these?'

'Certainly, Johnny, they are very sweet, and the finest I have seen this season; I love them dearly, and you too, for bringing them to me.'

She had taken the boy's hand in hers, despite its disgusting appearance, and, as she finished speaking, his eyes were lifted to her's with the same expression as in the morning, and a tear was making a furrow through the dirt that begrimed his face.

'Johnny, what is the matter?' asked his teacher, in surprise.

'What you said,' falteringly uttered the boy. 'Do you love me?'

'Indeed, I do,' was Miss Almer's reply. 'But something must trouble you. Can I do anything for you?'

'Oh, you have done more for me than any one else, for nobody ever loved me before; but I thought you did when you didn't scold me for not getting my lesson, but I'm a dreadful boy! you don't know it all.'

'Well, tell me all,' answered his teacher, touched by the earnestness of his manner. So saying, she led him to a large stone, and bade him sit by her there, and, as he unfolded his tale of wrongs done as well as as received, she mingled her tears with his, which flowed freely. They sat long, and ere they parted, she had given rest to his eager heart, by promising ever to be his friend.

The next morning Johnny was missed from his place at school, and at the close of the school, Miss Almer called at the rude hut which had been his home, to learn the cause of his absence, and to her surprise, found it vacated. Whether the people had gone no one knew.

Many years after this, (fifteen I think,) Miss Almer was visiting far away from this scene of her early labors, and during her visit, attended a meeting for teachers. Remarks were offered and experiences related by many laborers in the good work of instructing youth, and, at length a gentleman rose and expressed a wish to say a word to the band of teachers, on the power of kindness, and in the course of his remarks, related the story I have given above, closing with these, or nearly these words:--

'I am that lad; those were the first words of kindness I remember ever to have addressed to me. They have been my talisman, my guiding star through life. They have made me what I am, and God helping me, it shall be the aim of my life to reward the friend of my youth, in the only true way in my power, namely, by precept and example, the influence of the divine principle of love which actuated her.'

Miss Almer listened to this recital with an agitated heart, for she recognized in the speaker the little Johnny, whom she had never forgotten. She sought an interview, and learned his history. How, after leaving his early home, the love of virtue, which she had roused in his bosom, was ever leading him away from his evil courses, and urging him to a higher life.

Need we say to any teacher who may read this, 'Go thou and do likewise?' All may not meet with so speedy a reward as did Miss Almer; but let us remember that the time is not yet, and if we labor faithfully, we may hope that the guardian shall yet be ours to find that some poor soul has been rescued from degradation by our endeavors, to shine forever, a star in the Saviour's coronet!

A harsh word will kill, where a gentle one will make alive.

NOVEL READING.

[We extract the following from the able and interesting report of Dr. Ray, of the Butler Hospital for the Insane, Providence, R. I.]

Among the mental exercises characteristic of our day and generation, which are unfavorable to mental health, it would be something like acting the play with the part of Hamlet left out, were we to omit all mention of one scarcely secondary in importance to any other.

The effect of novel reading on the mental health is what we have to consider in the present inquiry. Of course, it varies with the character of each individual mind, and with the circumstances that accompany it. Generally speaking, however, there can be no question that excessive indulgence in novel reading necessarily enervates the mind, and diminishes its power of endurance. In other departments of literature, such as biography and history, the mental powers are more or less exercised by the ideas which they convey. Facts are stored up in the memory; hints are obtained for the further pursuit of knowledge; judgements are formed respecting character and actions; original thoughts are elicited; a spirit of investigation is excited; and, more than all, life is viewed as it really has been and must be lived. A mind thus furnished and disciplined is provided with a fund of reserved power to fall back upon when assailed by adverse forces, which all of us, in some shape or other, at some time or other, must expect to encounter. In novel reading, on the contrary, the mind passively contemplates the scenes that are brought before it, and which, being chiefly addressed to the passions and emotions, naturally please, without the necessity of effort or preparation. Of late years, a class of books has arisen, the sole object of which is to stir the feelings, not by ingenious plots; not by touching the finer chords of the heart, and skillfully unfolding the springs of action; not by arousing our sympathies for unadulterated, unsophisticated goodness, truth, and beauty, for that would assimilate them to the immortal productions of Shakespeare and Scott; but by coarse exaggerations of every sentiment, by investing every scene in glaring colors, and, in short, by every form of unnatural excitement. In all this there is little or no addition to one's stock of knowledge; no element of mental strength is evolved, and no one is better prepared by it for encountering the stern realities of life. The sickly sentimentality which craves this kind of stimulus is as different from the sensibility of a well-ordered mind as the crimson flush of disease from the ruddy glow of high health. A mind that seeks its nutriment chiefly in books of this description is closed against the genial influences that flow from real joy and sorrow, and from all the beauty

and heroism of common life. A refined selfishness is apt to prevail over every better feeling; and when the evil day comes, the higher sentiments which bind us to our fellow men by all the ties of benevolence, and justice, and veneration, furnish no support nor consolation. Let me not be misunderstood. I do not say that no one can read a novel without endangering the health of his mind; for, under certain qualifications, nothing could be further from producing such a result than this kind of recreation. Who can number the hours of discomfort and sorrow which have been relieved of half their burden by the delightful fictions of Scott? The specific doctrine I would inculcate is, that the excessive indulgence in novel reading, which is a characteristic of our times, is chargeable with many of the mental irregularities that prevail among us in a degree unknown at any former period.

The views here given concerning the effect of certain kinds of reading on the health of the brain may not be readily accepted by those (and they constitute the larger part of mankind) who are unable or unwilling to perceive any relation of cause and effect between things apparently so remote from one another. Because the mischief does not follow, fully formed and developed, on the first application of the noxious agent, the latter is supposed to have had nothing to do with it. Such reasoning receives no support from our knowledge of the animal economy. We might as well say that dyspepsia always originates in a particular surfeit, or even frequent excesses, and never in a long continued habit of eating or drinking something which, taken occasionally, may be borne with impunity. The evil is no less real, and no less serious, because it requires a certain amount of accumulation to render it visible. Here, too, the remedy is higher culture and worthier aims; and though slow in its operation, we may be sure it is the only one that will bring relief.

Good Nature.

Good nature is a gem which shines brightly wherever it is found. It cheers the darkness of misfortune, and warms the heart that is callous and cold. In social life who has not seen and felt its influence? Don't let little matters ruffle you. Nobody gains anything by being cross and crabbed. If a friend has injured you--if the world goes hard--if you want employment and can't get your honest dues--or fire has consumed, or water swallowed up the fruits of many years' hard toil--or your faults magnified, or enemies have traduced, or friends deceived, never mind; don't get mad with anybody; don't abuse the world or any creature; keep good nature, and our word for it all will come right. The soft south wind and the gentle sun are not more effectual in clothing the earth with verdure and sweet flowers of spring, than is good nature in adorning the hearts of men and women with blossoms of kindness, happiness and affection--those flowers, the fragrance of which ascend to Heaven.

What is Life.

The mere sleep of a year is not life. To eat, and drink, and sleep--to be exposed to darkness and the light--to pace round in the mill of habit, and turn thought into an implement of trade--this is not life. In all this but a poor fraction of consciousness of humanity is awakened, and the amenities still slumber which make it worth while to be. Knowledge, truth, love, beauty, goodness, faith, alone can give vitality to the mechanism of existence. The laugh of mirth that vibrates through the heart--the tears that freshen the dry wastes within--the music that brings childhood back--the prayer that calls the future near--the doubt which makes us meditate--the death that startles us with mystery--the hardship which forces us to struggle--the anxiety that ends in trust--are the true nourishment of our natural being.

Who are the Druses?

The wholesale frightful massacre of the Christians in Syria, by the Druses, will lead our readers to inquire, Who are the Druses? and we take the following description of this fanatical people from the Washington Constitution: 'They are a sect of Mohammedans who trace their origin to a wonderful fanatic named Hamsa, who, in conjunction with one of the followers, wrote a sacred book, embodying his doctrine for the guidance of the priesthood only. He taught that God could only be known to mankind by manifestations of his presence in human form, and that he had so manifested himself ten times, the last time being in 1020, in the person of Hakem, a Caliph of Egypt, who left the care of the faithful to five principal ministers. A complicated system of priesthood is maintained; and many of the doctrines of the sect resemble the Christian theology. They are said to derive their name from a Mohammedan missionary named Darazi or Drusi, but they disavow both his name and doctrines. The Druses have in former times been noted for cruelty, and for hatred of the Christian religion, especially of a sect called Maronites, whose spiritual head is the Patriarch of Antioch, though they have some relations with Rome. In the late slaughters, however, the fanaticism of the Druses has not permitted them to make any distinctions, and all Christians have been indiscriminately the victims of their rage.'

A SPLENDID STOVE FOR EVERYBODY.

THE DAYLIGHT GAS BURNER COOK.

ACCORDING to a bona fide agreement between A. J. Gallagher (the manufacturer of the above stove) and J. Irvin Wallis, no one can get this stove direct from the Foundry to sell in this place, but the undersigned; therefore, all persons wanting this Stove will find it to their interest to call on the proper person, as they are not second handed and can be furnished cheaper than the cheapest for several reasons.

Don't mistake the place--Sign of the BIG COFFEE POT, where you will also find me engaged in my legitimate business, trying to make a fortune by selling Tin Buckets, Pans, and three cent Tin Cups.

J. IRVIN WALLIS, jr19

MISCELLANEOUS.

Caution to Boys.--Those who drive cows with fall bags, should never make them run, says the Massachusetts Plowman. This we all know, but it is well to repeat even what the cow-driver may know perfectly well, as it will freshen his feelings of kindness towards these useful domestic animals. If the cattle are lazy and it is necessary to use force to make them walk smartly, a pliable stick should be employed, or a 'black snake whip.' When a boy, we were very fond of a whip of this kind, and used to save the skins of all the eels caught and dry them for lashes. It makes a loud crack, is good company, and much feared by the cattle, which take good care not to lag behind. Never throw at cattle stones or pieces of wood, and never cause them to run, boys.

Dried Herbs.--All herbs which are to be dried should be washed, separated, and carefully picked over, then spread on coarse paper and kept in a room until perfectly dry. Those which are intended for cooking should be stripped from the stems and rubbed very fine. Then put them in bottles and cork tightly. Put those which are intended for medical purposes into paper bags, and keep them in a dry place.

To Stop Bleeding.--C. C. Lyon, a dentist of Maspeth, L. I., writes to the Scientific American as follows: 'Observing recently a case of death caused by hemorrhage from the extraction of a tooth, the following should be universally known as an infallible remedy: Make Plaster of Paris into the consistency of soft putty and fill the cavity. It will soon become a solid plug.'

To prepare iron cement for stopping leaks, take sixteen parts of clean wrought-iron filings, three parts powdered sal ammoniac, and two parts flour of sulphur, mix all well together, and preserve the compound in a stoppered vessel and in a dry place till wanted for use. Then take one part of the mixture, and add twelve parts of clean iron filings, and mix this new compound with as much water as will bring it to the consistency of a paste, having previously added to the water a few drops of sulphuric acid.

Liquid Glue.--The following recipe, the discovery of a French chemist, is selling, about the country, as a secret, for various prices, from one to five dollars. It is a handy and valuable composition, as it does not gelatinize nor undergo putrefaction and fermentation, and become offensive, and can be used cold for all the ordinary purposes of glue in making or mending furniture or broken vessels that are not exposed to water, &c.: In a wide-mouthed bottle dissolve eight ounces of best glue in a half pint of water, by setting it in a vessel of water and heating it until dissolved. Then add slowly, constantly stirring, two and a half ounces of strong aquafortis (nitric acid.) Keep it well corked, and it will be ready for use. This is the 'Celebrated Prepared Glue,' of which we hear so much.

Milk in France.--We want a little touch of French despotism in these matters. Every drop of milk brought into Paris is tested at the barriers by the lactometer, to see if the 'Iron-tailed cow,' has been guilty of diluting it--if so the whole of it is remorselessly thrown into the gutter--the Paris milk is very pure in consequence. If a tradesman adulterates any article of food offered for sale he is first fined, and then made publicly to confess his fault, by means of a large placard in his window, setting forth the exact nature of the trick he has played upon his customers. Imagine some of our leading tradesmen obliged to sit in sackcloth and ashes, and suffer this moral pillory! One or two rogues thus exposed would have a marvelous effect in keeping the sand out of the sugar and the burnt beans out of the coffee.

Among the curiosities lately added to the Museum is a flea's bladder, containing the souls of twenty-four misers, and the fortunes of twelve printers--it is nearly half full!

FOR SALE BY F. G. FRANCISCO.

BLIND BUTTS, several patterns
Iron Wire; Tinned and Iron Rivets
Wood Saws; Sash of all sizes
Brass oil can Corks
No. 1 article Blacksmith's coal
Cast and Blister Steel
Waffle Irons, Stove Griddles
Bull Rings, Bull Leading Clamps
Tinned and Enamelled round and oval Boilers
Copper Kettles, Brass Kettles, from 1 qt to 40 gallons
Saddlery of all kinds
Centre Bits, Shoe Knives, Apple Parers
Sauce Pans, dinner Buckets
Coffee Boilers and Pots
Gilchrist's celebrated Razors and Pocket Cutlery
Lightning Rods complete--Points, Burrs, Glasses, connections, &c.
Cotton Oil Lines
Cold Lead, Florence Leaf
Brass Curtain Holders, Rattan Springs
Carriage Canvass, Head Lining, Hobs, Bows, and Shafts
Shutters, Blinds, Paling and Plastering Lath-Tin Speltre, Sheet Iron.

LANCASTER Fanning Mills--Star and Reading Corn Shellers, and Patt's, Huyett's and Mumma's Fodder Cutters, for sale low by F. G. FRANCISCO.

PLOWS! PLOWS!

MEVEY TOWN Eclipse Plows
Jamison do
Mexico do
with Shears and Landsides, for sale at reduced prices by aug9 F. G. FRANCISCO.

PAINTS.

HAVING increased our stock of Paints, we offer for sale in large or small quantities, dry and in oil.
Pure White Lead, Snow White Zinc
Chrome Green, Paris Green, Chrome Yellow
Orange Mineral, Vandyke Brown
Florence White, China Gloss, Stone Ochre
Chrome Vermilion, Yellow Ochre
Imperial Green, Burnt Umber
Black Paint, Venetian Red, Indian Red,
American Umber, Prussian Blue,
Ultra Marine Blue, Celestial Blue,
Burnt Sienna. aug9 F. G. FP

FRANCISCO.