

# LEWISTOWN GAZETTE.

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**BLUMYER & 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.  
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**DR. J. LOCKE,**  
 OFFICE on East Market street, Lewistown, adjoining F. G. Francis' Hardware Store. P. S. Dr. Locke will be at his office the first Monday of each month to spend the week.  
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**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 Blumyer. Lewistown, July 12, 1860--f

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 His permanent location at Millroy, and is prepared to practice all the branches of his profession. Office at Swinburn Hotel.  
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**EDWARD FRYSENGER,**  
 WHOLESALE DEALER & MANUFACTURER OF  
**CIGARS, TOBACCO, SNUFF,**  
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 LEWISTOWN, PA.  
 Orders promptly attended to. je16

**GEO. W. ELDER,**  
 Attorney at Law,  
 Office Market Square, Lewistown, will attend to business in Mifflin, Centre and Huntingdon counties.  
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**WOLFE'S BREWERY,**  
 Scigrist's Old Stand,  
 Near the Canal Bridge, Lewistown, Pa.  
 Strong Beer, Lager Beer, Lindenberger and Switzer Cheese—all of the best quality constantly on hand, for sale wholesale or retail.  
 Yeast to be had daily during summer.  
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 GEO. F. McFARLAND, Principal & Proprietor.  
 GEO. MILLER, Prof. of Mathematics, &c.  
 W. ANNE STEIN, Teacher of Music, &c.  
 The next session of this Institution commences on the 20th 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 lectures engaged, &c.  
 Tuition—Boarding, Room and Tuition, per session, \$55 to \$60. Tuition alone at usual rates.  
 Circulars sent free on application.

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**FRIDLEY & CORNWAN'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 cap down tightly.  
 Second—They can be opened by a single turn of the cover, and the contents taken out in one-fourth the time required by other vessels.  
 Third—Besides their simplicity and ease of adjustment and the impossibility of stoppers blowing out, they show at all times the exact condition of the fruit by simply looking at the top of the cover: if the gum gasket is damaged, the fruit is good; if convex, the fruit is going to spoil, but will always show itself in time to be saved.  
 For sale by JOHN B. SELHEIMER, at his store, and street iron manufacturer, East Market street, Lewistown, Pa., also by country stores generally. Je 28

**THE DETERGENT SOAP** is for sale at Zerbe's Cheap Grocery Store. Try it—it is the best article ever introduced.  
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**WHITE Stoneware** by the set, 46 pieces in a set, at \$4, \$4.50 and \$5, warranted good. Also, various other articles, such as Toilet Sets, Tea Sets, Dinner Sets, &c. at ZERBE'S.

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

## MORAL & RELIGIOUS

**PSALM OF LIFE.**  
 BY LONGFELLOW.  
 Tell me not in mournful numbers,  
 "Life is but an empty dream!"  
 For the soul is dead that slumbers,  
 And things are not what they seem.  
 Chances.  
 Life is real, life is earnest!  
 And the grave is not its goal.  
 Life is real! Life is earnest!  
 And the grave is not its goal;  
 "Dust thou art, to dust returnest,"  
 Is not spoken of the soul.  
 Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,  
 Is our destined end or way;  
 But to act, that each to-morrow  
 Find us further than to-day.  
 Lives of great men all remind us  
 We can make our lives sublime,  
 And departing leave behind us  
 Footprints on the sands of time.  
 Footprints which perhaps another  
 Sailing o'er life's solemn main,  
 A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,  
 Seeing, shall take heart again.  
 Let us then, be up and doing,  
 With a heart for any fate;  
 Still achieving, still pursuing,  
 Learn to labor and to wait.

**Go to the Prayer Meeting.**  
 Let attendance on the meetings be regular and constant. Be sure to go, if possible; go and see who you can find there. If your faith is weak, go. If your love is chilled, go. If hope be clouded, go. If joy and peace fail to raise in your soul, go. Every professed Christian, be sure if possible to go, that the activities of the soul may be stirred up and drawn out in the service of Christ. If you have for a long time staid away, and the Christian armor has got rusty, go. Prayer makes it bright, burnishes the shield, the breast-plate of righteousness. Go, if only a few are expected to be there, for if you stay away the number will be less. Go as did the good deacon, to the red school house year after year, and often alone; and, like him, you may by and by find the place filled with anxious worshippers and see souls converted. Go, expecting the presence and refreshings of the Holy Spirit; and expecting to meet Christ there, agreeably to His promise, that where two or three are gathered together in His name He will be in the midst of them. Be sure to go, always to go to the prayer-meeting when possible, even at the sacrifice of ease and profit in worldly things; and you will find a rich reward in it to your own soul, and see blessings descend upon the church of God. Go—all go and carry out these suggestions, and God's blessing will be to you, like His promises, sure. Try faithfully this recipe.—*Christian Mercury.*

**Devotion.**  
 If we know that an individual holds communion with God, that fact tends to give us confidence in him. Something within us tells us that the praying person is one who will not injure us, and in whom we can safely trust. It was upon this principle that an infidel, who was traveling, and who was overtaken by nightfall in a lonely and dangerous place, confessed that he was relieved of his fears of being assassinated, when the owner of the cabin where he had taken shelter, led the family in prayer before retiring to rest. The infidel slept soundly after such a manifestation of Christianity. A cabin roofed and walled by prayer could not be an unsafe place, he thought. We have authority for another pleasing incident illustrating the same point. In exercising hospitality to a clergyman, who arrived at a dwelling late in the evening, the heads of the house surrendered to him their own chamber. Their little daughter, three years of age, was asleep in the crib, and they concluded not to disturb her. Quite early in the morning, she awoke, and looking towards the bed usually occupied by her parents, saw a stranger there. At first she was startled, and covered her head with the counterpane. Soon, however, she peeped out, and said, "Man, do you pray to God?" "Yes," was the answer, "I love God, and pray to Him every day." This satisfied the little inquirer; she smiled, turned over, and dropped asleep.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**The City of Damascus—Its Great Antiquity.**  
 Damascus was an important place at least as early as the time of Abraham, so that it is not less than four thousand years old. Etymologists dispute about the meaning of the name. It was the ancient capital of Syria, and was thus the quintessence of the quick-witted race it represented. It is called by some the most ancient city in the world. This is, no doubt, eastern exaggeration, but the fact that every thing said by the orientals about this famous capital is exaggerated, only shows how strongly its real attractions had taken effect upon their imagination. A celebrated epistle of an ancient writer calls it 'the great and sacred city of Damascus, surpassing every city, both in the beauty of its temples and the magnitude of its shrines, as well as the timeliness of its seasons, the limpidness of its fountains, the volume of its waters, and the richness of its soil.'

Its people call it 'a pearl surrounded by emeralds.' 'Of all the cities of the East, it is perhaps the most oriental.' The descriptions of Buckingham are not considered entirely reliable. But there has seldom anything been written with human pen more beautiful than his picture of the plain of Damascus. He compares it to an English seat in the country, surrounded by an immense park. The visitor inquires for the family, and finds that they have been for a year in Italy. Meanwhile the place has been delightfully unkept. Its rich cultivation is everywhere partially grown up; the trees untrimmed and dipping their branches in the sparkling rivulets; the roses grown almost into trees and covered with innumerable blossoms. Every where is seen rich verdure, luxuriant growth, with but such appearance of wildness as to give the finishing grace to the landscape. Such, he says is Damascus in the bloom of the year.  
 Damascus was conquered by David, who made it tributary. After being held by Solomon, it revolted, and afterwards was at the head of thirty-two kings. It was subsequently taken by Assyria and Persia. After the battle of Issus, it fell into the hands of Alexander the Great, and Pompey annexed it to the Roman Empire. After being celebrated for its wealth and splendor under the Greek Emperor, it was conquered by the Saracens, and became for a time the capital of the Mohammedan world. The sceptre of Islam passed over to Bagdad, but Damascus is still famous in the history of Seladun.  
 It was besieged by the Crusaders in the twelfth century, but they failed to take it. Later still, it was captured, with circumstances of great barbarity, by Tamerlane, and finally fell into the hands of the Turks under Selim I. It possesses too, a high moral interest, for on that beautiful plain it was that St. Paul 'became obedient to the heavenly vision.'

Among the points of interest connected with this famous city are the Damascus blades, so malleable that they might be bent to a right angle without losing their elasticity; that they could sever down or gauge floating in the air, or divide iron without destroying their edge. For ages the secret of their manufacture was unknown. Gen. Anosoff, in the Ural mountains, however, succeeded, in quite recent times, in making a sword which seemed to equal the best Damascus, 'with a blade of reticulated lines—such as always appeared on the finest Damascus blades—in broad stripes, and showing a bright, gilded reflection. He cut through a gauze handkerchief in the air, and cleft bones and nails, feats which cannot be performed with the best English steel.' Anderson, in his recent travels in Siberia, states, however, that the secret died with Anosoff, as these swords are not now made at Damascus.  
 Another point of interest is the famous Damask stuffs. They are properly silk, though sometimes made of other fabrics. Large quantities of silk are still manufactured, and the Damask roses have lost nothing of their immemorable beauty.  
 There is at Damascus a considerable trade both with India and Europe. From India are brought by the Persian Gulf, Bassora, Bagdad, and Aleppo, spices, cotton goods, coarse and fine muslins, and gold stuffs. English goods come through Beyrout and Tripoli. The people are Mohammedans, Druses, Oriental Christians, Jews, &c. The population is about one hundred thousand.

**A Pennsylvanian Killed by a Grizzly Bear in California.**  
 On the 25th of June last, a young man named Barkley Woodward, a native of Pennsylvania, was killed in an encounter with a grizzly bear, near San Antonio, Montgomery county, California. A companion narrates the particulars of the affair as follows:  
 'It was on Monday, the 25th of June, that this man left the place where he was encamped to go in search of some cattle, which appeared to be missing. While on his rambles, he came upon the tracks of a grizzly bear, and followed them into the mountains as far as he could ride. Then he dismounts, ties his horse to a tree, takes his rifle and follows in the tracks of the dangerous animal until he overtakes it; then goes to within twenty feet of it and fires from behind a rock. He leaves his rifle leaning against the rock and runs for some trees, but the bear is too fast for him; he has not even time to use his revolver. The bear caught him, threw him down and chewed his head and face nearly to pieces, being left entirely blind. In that most horrible condition he wandered for about three quarters of a mile down the creek, towards where his horse was tied, at times walking, at times tumbling and rolling down the rough rocks, until through exhaustion he laid down and died. In that state he was found four days after being missed.  
 'I have taken the pains to send you this communication, hoping that you will insert it or part of it in your paper, with the request that all Pennsylvania papers will copy, so that Mr. Woodward's widowed mother may learn of her son's untimely end. I was one of the persons who went in search of him, and I can vouch for the truth of what is written. He had but late

ly come to this vicinity to live, and none of his best friends know that he has any relatives in this State. He mentioned that he had a mother living in Pennsylvania, but we cannot recollect in what part.'  
 FRANCIS SYLVESTER.

## Long and Exciting Seize of a Maniac—An Extraordinary Affair.

About ten o'clock on Sunday night a madman climbed up the roof of a one story and attic grocery at the corner of Constance and Gaienne streets, and, seating himself on the ridge of the slanting roof, beside the chimney, he commenced singing a wild air, to which he vigorously kept time by beating with a tomahawk he had taken up with him. Such an extraordinary sight attracted a crowd very quickly, and fearful that he would lose his balance and tumble down, they shouted to him to descend through the dormant windows. He surveyed them with the most placid indifference from his exalted position, but paid no heed to entreaties or threats, until, as the crowd increased in size, and became more boisterous, his passion seemed to be aroused, and loosening the bricks of the chimney, he very deliberately broke them in pieces on the ridge of the roof and hurled them at the people below. A great scattering took place, but not before a few were struck and bruised with the bricks which came with unerring aim upon those for whom they were intended. After gaining his position with so much trouble, the madman was evidently determined upon maintaining it, and now perhaps laboring under the belief that he was besieged by the populace, he kept on coolly loosening bricks from the chimney and breaking them into proper size for ammunition with his tomahawk. Not a man, woman or child could now approach within any distance from him without running the risk of having their heads cut open by the missiles which came thick and fast from his frenzied arm. All night long he kept his position, and so relentless was he in his watch for objects to fire at that the watchman had to caution passers by to keep under the eave of the house, out of his reach.  
 When daylight came, he was even more vigilant than before, and the immense crowd that collected frequently got too near him, so that a number of persons were struck, but not badly hurt. This state of affairs was becoming quite serious. The maniac had nearly used up the whole chimney in his bombardment of the neighborhood, and the street was covered with bricks, while no one could pass unless by crouching along under the eave of the house. He seemed tireless in his fury, and answered inquiries, commands and threats only by a shower of missiles. Some eight or ten policemen were on the ground with Mayor Monroe, and the question perplexed all how he was to be removed. A couple of officers had made an attempt to bring him down by getting through the dormant windows. The roof was so steep that they could not have grappled with the madman without reeling off, and besides, as soon as they showed their heads out of the window, he made them targets for his bricks. The foreman of an active up-town engine company, in this emergency, proposed to try the effect of cold water treatment, as he had heard that shower baths were often used to subdue very violent maniacs. This plan being agreed upon as the one promising success, a party went round to the nearest engine-house, that of Volunteer No. 1, and brought their machine on the ground. A full stream of water was turned upon the madman, and whether it came with too much force or gave him a nervous shock, he fell off the ridge, rolled down the roof, and tumbled down upon the banquettes, striking upon the seat of applied learning. He was at once taken to the Charity Hospital in a carriage, and though badly jarred by the fall, was not seriously hurt.—*N. O. Bee.*

The head of a celebrated mercantile house in Vienna has recently erected a mausoleum which no one, even of his most intimate friends, is allowed to enter. The walls are covered with black velvet, upon which appear the family arms of the proprietor. Upon a platform slightly elevated stands an open coffin, with candles of black wax at its four corners. At the foot of the coffin is a plate of silver, on which are the name and date of birth of the future occupant of the narrow abode, and a space has been left for the date of his death, and this he evidently expects within the coming ten years—for he has completed the record as far as 1860. Daily he is accompanied by his friends to the door of his tomb; there he leaves them, enters alone into the edifice, lies down in his coffin, and causes a concealed organ to play lugubrious music. Then he goes forth to the world again, dines heartily, and converses with a gayety of manner which charms all his guests.  
 A storekeeper, a few days since, purchased of an Irish woman a quantity of butter, the lumps of which, intended for pounds, he weighed in the balance and found wanting. 'Shure, it's yer own fault if they're light,' said Biddy in reply to the complaint of the buyer, 'for wasn't it a pound of soap that I bought here myself, that I had on the other end of the scales when I weighed 'em.'

**A Lady Bitten by a Rat.**—The Charleston Evening News relates the following, which occurred in that city:  
 On Thursday morning at about 1 o'clock, a lady residing in South street, next door south of the Planter's Hotel, was awakened from sleep by a great noise in her room made by a rat, when she set a small poodle dog that slept at her bedside upon it, which was soon conquered. The lady anxious to escape the apparently infuriated thing, attempted to jump into bed, and while in the act the rat quitted his hold upon the dog, and flying at her, seized with his teeth the sole of her right foot near the two small toes, and inflicted a severe wound. Simple remedies were used upon the wound, but Friday morning there was such strong symptoms of Tetanus appearing, that Dr. Frazer was sent for, and under his care she is doing well, though not entirely out of danger yet. Her husband, who is a policeman, came home about the time she was bitten, and with a stick, succeeded after a hard encounter in killing the furious animal, whose body measured 13 inches.

**Pickpockets and their Practices.**—The New York Tribune publishes an article on pickpockets. It says it is not an unusual thing for an expert to start from New York with scarcely any funds, travel directly through to New Orleans or some of the Western cities, and immediately return with sufficient money to enable him to live in idleness several months. These are particularly afraid of the Detectives, and will seldom attempt a job when they know them to be near. It frequently occurs that a thief will present himself to a Detective, who may be there, and beg to be allowed to go inside. He promises faithfully not to 'work' the audience, and if the Detective wishes, he will wait till all the people are out of the building before taking his departure. If the officer grants him permission, he pays his money, goes inside and seats himself in an obscure corner, from which he watches the performance with pleasure. He always keeps his promise faithfully, for he knows that if any one is robbed, the Detective will arrest him immediately.

**A Saratoga correspondent of the Troy Times** says that two Boston men are the largest winners of the gambling season at the favorite watering-place referred to. 'One of them is an old man nearly sixty years of age, who formerly kept a hotel in Albany, and failing in the business, in a moment of desperation, at the age of forty, took up the profession of a gambler. Fortune seemed to attend him from the first, and he is now estimated to be worth \$200,000—all of which he has gained at hazard. He has his servants in livery at the Springs, his fast horses, carriages, and to one unacquainted with his profession, he appears a wealthy man of the world, polished and refined in his manners, and a gentleman of abundant means, who has come to recruit his health by a morning draught at the Congress, or a drive upon the avenue. He is reckoned to be the smartest and most lucky gambler in the country. Few would imagine that he is other than what he seems; yet he is only a type of a large class of persons who annually assemble at Saratoga, and pass for persons of the highest respectability.'

**Frightful Accident.**—A distressing accident lately occurred in West Hempfield, Lancaster county, Penna. A Mr. Wm. Batton, with a wagon load of camp meeting fixtures, was returning from Mountville Camp. Three ladies were in the wagon. The horses took fright and ran down a hill with the swiftness of the wind. One of the ladies, Miss Nauman, fell off, struck a stone, and had her skull broken in, her tongue split almost in two, and was otherwise injured. Betsy Bowman had her right arm broken just above the wrist, her left arm in two places, and elbow out of joint, one leg out of joint, nose split in two, and several gashes in her head; and Mr. Batton had his upper jaw bone broken in a shocking manner, and received other internal injuries.

**Never saw a Gold Dollar.**—The Philadelphia Inquirer says that not very long since a liberated convict, from the Eastern Pennsylvania Penitentiary, went to one of the inspectors to ask for aid. The official kindly gave him a gold dollar. The convict took it, and after gazing for some time with some curiosity, remarked that when he went to prison he had never heard of the existence of a coin of that denomination! Many of the prisoners after their liberation, learn for the first time of important political and social events which have made great excitement in their day, and which have entirely lost their novelty to the world at large.

**One of our dandy negroes** stepped into a store to buy some potatoes; but before purchasing he delivered the following on the nature of the root: 'De tatar, he an inevitably good or inevitably bad; an no medicumocrocity in de combination of tatar. De exterior may appear remarkably exuberant, while de interior am totally negative; but, seen as dat you wends de article on your own responsibility, why, without suckumloosation, dis cullud pusson takes a peck.'

## What has the Free Trade Policy of the Democrats done for the Country.

The answer to this question comes from an English Statesman, in such a shape as to make us blush for our country:  
 'In a debate in the House of Commons, one of the speakers boldly urged, amidst repeated cries of "hear! hear!" that it would be better for England that her North American Colonies should revolt and join the United States,' which would render them, he said, 'more profitable colonies than they are at present.' This gentleman was Sir W. Molesworth, a distinguished member of Parliament. He went on to say that 'the United States of America are, in a strict signification of the word, still colonies of Great Britain, as Carthage was a colony of Tyre,' etc. Now our colonies, as I term them,' continued Sir William, 'our colonies of the United States are, in every point of view, more useful to us than all others put together.' He then went on to prove this by figures, winding up with the declaration that the vast, magnificent market of the United States only cost Great Britain £15,000 sterling a year. 'All other colonial dominions,' said the speaker, 'we govern at a cost of £4,000,000, while the United States costs us for consular and diplomatic services not more than £15,000 a year, [hear! hear!] and not one ship-of-war required to protect our trade.'

## Breckenridge on the Stump.

John C. Breckenridge, in reply to the 'torrent of defamations' poured upon him, last week delivered a speech at Ashland, the home of Henry Clay. The speech opens with an apology for his appearance, and an allusion to the Union, which was met with great applause. Another apology for his treatment of Mr. Guthrie is introduced, together with a dignified description of the manner in which the nomination at Baltimore was forced upon him. He waives the question of the regularity of the Convention by which 'an eminent citizen of Illinois' was nominated. He thinks that that question has been fully exhibited before the American people, but is of the opinion that it was devoid not only of the spirit of justice, but of the forms of regularity. A very singular sentence, breathing with prophecy, we quote as follows: 'I look forward with pleasure to the prospects I have of serving my country in the Senate of the United States for the next six years!' He denies having signed a petition for the pardon of old John Brown, and also declares that he did not support General Taylor in 1848, and explains his neglect to vote for Cass and Butler by a little hunting anecdote. He also, in a few misty paragraphs, elaborates his popular sovereignty record, and denies that he was committed to that doctrine. He endeavors to show the inconsistency of Mr. Douglas. The charges of Mr. Douglas, that the Kentuckian's party is a disunion party, the speaker dismisses in a few haughty and dictatorial sentences, while he proceeds to reply to the criticism of Mr. Crittenden, in that statesman's Louisville speech. This portion of the address is the most interesting part of the oration. The speaker thinks there is nothing in his career to justify the charge of Disunion, nor in the career of his colleague, General Lane, to whom he paid a glowing eulogy, on the 'mutual admiration' principle introduced by the General in his Independence Square speech. Mr. Breckenridge thinks the contest one of principle, and to an elaboration of the principle involved—to wit: protection for slavery in the Territories—a greater part of the address is devoted.

'An old fellow who had become weary of his life thought he might commit suicide, but he did not like to go without forgiving all his enemies. So cogitating with himself, he at last removed the noose from his neck, saying: "No, 'twon't do—I can't forgive old Noah for letting the copper head snakes into the ark. The nasty varnents have killed two thousand dollars' worth of my cattle; and when he and I meet, I know there'll be a general fuss. See if there ain't!"

**Highfalutin.**—Somebody, at a democratic political meeting in Delaware, very improperly said unbecomingly things of Gen. Winfield Scott, whereupon Mr. Briggs arose in his defence. The following is his eloquent speech:  
 'Mr. President—Whoever says Gen. Scott is not a patriot, should be kicked out of the back door of public contempt; rolled down the gutter of degradation; picked up with the tongue of general execration, and buried in the waters of oblivion.'

**GROUND ALUM SALT.**—A large lot of new full sacks G. A. Salt, just received, for sale at a reduced price.  
 my17 F. J. HOFFMAN.

**SUNDAY SCHOOL BOOKS.**—A large assortment of Sunday School Library, Glass and Reward Books, for sale at same prices as sold by S. S. Union in Philadelphia, at  
 my17 F. J. HOFFMAN'S.

**CONFECTIONERY, Crackers, Nuts, &c., &c.,** at low prices to wholesale dealers.  
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**TOBACCO and Segars—good quality at low prices to dealers.**  
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