

LEWISTOWN GAZETTE.

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1860.

New Series--Vol. XV, No. 8.

DR. J. LOCKE,
DENTIST.
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 week.

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,
His permanent location at Millroy, and is prepared to practice all the branches of his Profession. Office at Somers-Hotel. my3-ly

EDWARD FRYSSINGER,
WHOLESALE DEALER & MANUFACTURER OF
CIGARS, TOBACCO, SNUFF,
&c., &c.,
LEWISTOWN, PA.
Orders promptly attended to. je15

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

MOLTE'S BREWERY,
Seigrist'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. my21-yr

MCALISTERVILLE ACADEMY
Sumata County, Pa.

GEO. F. McFARLAND, Principal & Proprietor.
ACOB MILLER, Prof. of Mathematics, &c.
Mrs. 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 fall examinations.
A NEW APPARATUS has been purchased, Lecturers engaged, &c.
Terms—Boarding, Room and Tuition, per session, \$35 to \$60. Tuition alone at usual rates. Circulars sent free on application.

SILVER PLATED WARE,
BY HARVEY FILLEY,
No. 1222 Market Street, Philadelphia,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Nickel Silver, and Silver Plated Forks, Spoons, Ladles, Butter Knives, Castors, Tea Sets, Urns, Kettles, Wafers, Butter Dishes, Ice Pitchers, Cake Baskets, Communion Ware, Cups, Mugs, Goblets, &c.
With a general assortment, comprising none but the best quality, made of the best materials and heavily plated, constituting them a serviceable and durable article for Hotels, Steamboats and Private Families.
Old Ware re-plated in the best manner. feb22-ly

WILLIAM LIND,
has now open
A NEW STOCK
OF
Cloths, Cassimeres
AND
VESTINGS,
which will be made up to order in the neatest and most fashionable styles. ap19

LEWISTOWN ACADEMY.
THE Winter Session commenced on MONDAY, November 19th. We are happy to announce to those desiring instruction in Music, that we have secured the services of Miss S. E. Vanduser for another year. We have also employed Miss Nettie Stray as Preceptor, a successful teacher, who comes to us with the best recommendations.
We shall aim to make this institution equal in all respects to any in this section of the State.
Thankful for past patronage, we respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.
Rates of Tuition, \$3.00, \$4.50, \$6.00 per quarter. Incidentals 25c per quarter.
Primary Department.—A Primary Department will be opened in this Academy on the 10th of October, for all grades of small scholars. Number of scholars limited to twenty.
Drawing and Painting.—An excellent teacher of Drawing and Painting has been engaged, who will commence giving lessons in those branches October 10th. Specimens can be seen at the Academy.
For further particulars inquire of
M. J. SMITH,
Principal. no22

NAILS, Spikes, &c.—A large and full assortment of Dutchman Nails and Spikes. Also a full assortment of Tacks, Screws, &c. For sale by
JOHN KENNEDY & CO. no29

COAL Oil Lamps, Shades, Chimneys, Brushes, Burners, &c., &c. for sale by
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COAL OIL—the very best article in use at
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THE WEST WARD STORE,
With its recent supply of New Goods, both cheap and good, can compete with any in
Ladies' Wear

of all kinds, comprising many new and beautiful patterns, The assortment of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SATINETTS,
and other Goods for gentlemen's wear is such as will hardly fail to please.

GROCERIES, QUEENSWARE, WILLOWWARE, TABLE CUTLERY, &c.
Together with all other articles usually kept in a first class Dry Goods and Grocery Establishment.
Wool and Country Produce generally taken in exchange for goods.
The public are respectfully invited to call and examine my stock. no29
S. J. BRISBIN.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,
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French and Printed Merinos,
Plain and Printed Merinos,
Plain and Printed all wool Delanes,
Morello Cloths, Mohairs,
Mohair for Traveling Dresses,
Common Delanes, Woolen Plaids,
Common Colours,
The largest, neatest, best and cheapest assortment of
SHAWLS AND CLOAKS

in town. Such as a new style of Arab Cloaks, Broche, Sella and Cloth Shawls, ranging from \$1 to \$30.
WHITE GOODS
consisting of Embroideries, Collars, Under-sleeves, &c. Also, Gauntlets, Cotton and Silk Gloves, and numerous other articles in that line.
A beautiful assortment of
DRESS TRIMMINGS,
Ribbons, Tassels, Cords, &c., &c., together with a general assortment of all kinds of goods generally found in large establishments.
For regular demonstration call at
George Blymyer's.
Lewistown, November 1, 1860.

BUILDERS & PAINTERS.—The subscribers beg leave to call your attention to their stock of Glass, of all sizes, Nails, Spikes, &c. Wetherill's Pure White Lead, Venetian Red, Red Lead, Putty, Oils, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c. &c., and think you will find it to your advantage to give them a call before purchasing elsewhere. no29
JOHN KENNEDY & CO.

20,000 LBS. Wetherill's Pure White Lead, just received and for sale by
JOHN KENNEDY & CO.

FLAXSEED OIL, Turpentine, in store and for sale by
JOHN KENNEDY & CO.

CHROME YELLOW & GREEN.—Red Lead, Venetian Red, Putty, Glass, &c., for sale by
JOHN KENNEDY & CO.

JOHN KENNEDY & CO still continue at their old stand, Market Street, one door below the Black Bear Hotel, and are always happy to see their friends and the rest of mankind, who may be in want of Groceries, Queensware, Coal, Coal Oil or Lamps.

JUST RECEIVED.
10 bbls Picknic Crackers
10 " Boston Biscuits
10 " Sugar Crackers
10 " Family "
5 boxes Soda Biscuits—fresh from the Bakery—low to the trade—for sale by
JOHN KENNEDY & CO. no29

CIGARS.—50,000 Cigars in store, and for sale low to the trade by
JOHN KENNEDY & CO. no29

HOUSEKEEPERS: you will find it to your advantage to call and examine the large and varied assortment of Queensware, Household goods, &c., that the subscribers have just opened.
JOHN KENNEDY & CO. no26

ZINC WASHBOARDS at 25 cents each. Wash Tubs, 3 in a nest, each at 125, 100 and 75.
Painted Buckets, Sugar Brushes, Horse do, Stone do, Measures of all sizes, Stone do, Whisks of the best and neatest make, Shoe Blacking, Stove Blacking, Dusting Brushes, &c., for sale by
JOHN KENNEDY & CO.

COLEGATE'S best Brown Soap, Country do., Castile do., Fancy do., for sale by the lb. or package. A liberal discount to the trade. As we buy for Cash, we are enabled to sell at the lowest Cash prices. By giving us a trial you will find it to your advantage, as we are determined to sell with the lowest. Our motto is small profits and quick returns.
JOHN KENNEDY & CO.

MAPLE SUGAR on hand at
A. FELIX'S.

MORAL & RELIGIOUS

From the Brooklyn Evening Star.
"OUR HEAVENLY HOME."
BY "DR." FOSTER.

Air—"Shining Shore,"
Our heavenly home is bright and fair;
It lies beyond death's river;
And loved ones now await us there,
Where we shall live forever.
CHORUS.
We often stand on Jordan's strand,
And view our friends pass over;
And when they reach that happy land,
We know they're safe forever.
Clouds often gather in life's sky,
And look both dark and dreary;
But in our heavenly home on high,
None ever grow sad or weary.
Death robes us of the friends we love,
And all we're left to ponder;
But in that glittering world above,
We'll meet again—in Heaven.
And when we reach that happy land,
We'll clap our hands together;
And amidst a bright angelic band,
Sing anthems there forever.
CHORUS.
Tho' now we stand on Jordan's strand,
And view our friends pass over;
We soon shall reach that happy land,
To dwell with them forever.

AN APPEAL.
See ye the poor that wait,
At the fair city's gate,
Hungry for bread?
Hear ye the wailing cry
From those who starve and die
When home has fled?
Know ye the throbbed hearts
That break when lies depart,
Freighted with grief,
Temptation, doubts and fears,
And human anguish, tears
With no relief?
The children who can tell
Where little children dwell
Who have no home?
Who teaches them to pray
At eve, and dawn of day,
"Beneath the dove?"
This be our work to do,
As life we journey through,
All bruised and sore,
To bind all hearts to cheer;
Be to the mourner near;
Plant flowers for weeds.

Counting the Cost.
Common sense dictates that in whatever men undertake they ought first carefully to count the cost. The strand of life is strewn thick with the wrecks of thousands who, if they had but counted the cost, might have reached a prosperous haven in safety.
Is a young man about to choose a profession? Let him examine his capabilities thoroughly, so as to ascertain exactly what he can do, and what he cannot, before he commits himself irrevocably to any particular pursuit. Many a person has been kept struggling his whole life through, because he chose a trade, business or profession unsuited to him. Everybody has a natural qualification for some one thing. This man is a born mechanic, that a born orator, this a merchant, that a farmer, this an engineer, that a sailor, this a physician, that an author. Besides all this, there are some pursuits which require capital, as manufacturing, shipping, and importing; to embark in these, without adequate means, is to invite insolvency. Or to enter on an intellectual career without a sufficient amount of brains or study, is to ensure failure. In a word, in all conditions and phases of life, wise men, before they make ventures, rigidly count the cost.
So in the various relations of social life, let us, before we act, count the cost—Have we friends? Before we alienate them by our disregard of their feelings, it would be prudent to calculate the cost. It is easy to be unjust to a father, a mother, a brother, a sister, a wife, or even a child, but it is less easy to recover the love we have outraged, or still the voice of remorse, especially if the grave has since closed over them. Even the conventionalisms of life, trifling as they are in one point of view, cannot be set at defiance with impunity, so that a wise man, who has counted the cost, never violates them unless duty imperatively requires it. To win the esteem of our fellows is the surest road to self respect, to happiness, and, in the long run, to honor; while to practice rudeness, meanness, hardness, and other selfish vices, is to create distrust towards us first, and finally hatred or contempt.
Before beginning a career of extravagance, sensual indulgence, vice or crime, it would be well to count the cost. To buy fine furniture, sport fast horses, or give elegant entertainments, is all very pleasant; but when it leads to ruin, as it so often does, the victim bitterly regrets that he had not counted the cost. To give ourselves up to the sway of the appetites, is to brutalize our natures, and not only this, but to sow a harvest of pain and sickness for old age, if not to cut short our lives; and when death comes prematurely, or we wrihe on a bed of agony, be sure we will lament that we had not counted the cost. Vice often comes in an alluring garb, but the adder is coiled under her Paphian garments, and if we yield to her seductions, the day will come when we will wish we had counted the cost. If, by unbridled passion, or worse still, by deliberate calculation, we rush into crime, there will be a time of retribution come, when we will cry aloud, but no one will hear, and when our lament will be, "Oh! had I but counted the cost! Count the cost, count the cost, now while it is time!"

Honor, with some men, is a commodity; the more they praise it, the more they want to dispose of it; and the staler it is, the louder they blow the horn.

EDUCATIONAL.

Edited by A. SMITH, County Superintendent.

For the Educational Column.
Enthusiasm in Teaching.

A highly cultivated lady in speaking of Dr. Tollen, a heroic laborer and an uncompromising sufferer in a great reform, said 'he had a fine enthusiasm which made him always confident of success, however long the triumph might be delayed.'
This remark has been suggested to my mind while visiting schools, and observing the numberless annoyances, the almost incessant trials, the continual duties and cares that make so large a portion of the teacher's daily experience. The teacher has to influence and control other minds, to give direction or leading to other wills; everything in the schoolroom must be adjusted to his wish, subject to his sway. In the collision of different desires, the opposition of conflicting wills, there is a demand for large wisdom and unflinching patience. This patience may be the result of two causes—either the indifference of the teacher, or the far looking thought of a mind impressed with the high uses of education and with the destiny of the human soul. The former is not patience, but heartless apathy, most misplaced in the midst of youthful, plastic natures. The latter is genuine patience, produced by consideration of the august capabilities of the human mind—of the heights of knowledge, virtue, and reverence which it may attain; of the largeness of hope, the breadth of sympathy, the sublimity of aspiration to which it may expand. It also looks forward to the good that may be achieved by the rightly educated man, the healthful influence that will be exerted in a community, and upon individual minds, the great gain to the security of public morality, the impulse that will be given to every generous nature to aid in overthrowing all forms of evil. Nor does it confine its thought to the present life, but looks toward the future that lies for each of us beyond the light of Time; and trusting that every right influence, every true and needed word, every generous wish and self-forgetful deed, every Christian effort and prayer will surely be accompanied by the divine might and blessing. The patient heart of the true teacher is 'not weary in well doing.'

No teacher can be entirely successful without a loftiness of purpose, and a tireless patience produced by considerations like those above. He must be inspired by a 'fine enthusiasm,' not a blind zeal, but a hearty confidence that his labors are for a noble object and cannot fail of their reward. This enthusiasm is not so much a manifestation as an inward fire, an irresistible desire and purpose to labor for the highest good of those whom he must guide.
There are many discouraging circumstances in almost every school; daily trials of patience by obstinate scholars, or censorious patrons; want of intelligence, or of interest, or of conscience in pupils; and, perhaps, worst of all, the conviction that parents are neglectful if not opposing. In the midst of all these obstacles to his success, these trials of his temper, the teacher is sometimes liable to be disheartened—to feel that he has mistaken his calling—to conclude that it is not worth while to labor for those who are indifferent to his efforts. Just here is the need of the wise enthusiasm of which I have spoken, and which may be gained in greater or less degree by every teacher. It cannot, however, be secured except by the most serious thought; by a most diligent study of the value of knowledge, of the great benefit conferred by careful mental discipline, of the grand object of life on earth. No genuine, enduring enthusiasm can be inspired by less weighty considerations; and a careful investigation of these can hardly fail to awaken in every teacher's mind a sense of the grandeur of his mission, and a most earnest desire to act wisely in a sphere so full of responsibility.

'I paint for posterity,' said an inspired artist, and the canvass became immortally beautiful beneath his touch; lights and shades were so blended; scenes of striking loveliness were so portrayed that they seemed instinct with life, as if the spirit of the artist had passed through his pencil to animate the picture forever. Such should be the teacher's enthusiasm, diffusing itself through all the spirits that throng the schoolroom, until they are thrilled with its energy, and transformed into more earnest natures, with a definite, worthy aim for life.
The true teacher—artist of the schoolroom—paints for posterity and for immortality. The pencil he uses is finer than most skillful fingers ever formed or used; the tints he imparts are more lasting than colors that painters can procure, and the canvass whereon he labors is an immortal life.
If this seem fanciful or dreamy to any, let him consider that to the thoughtless all things are unimportant, but to the earnest everything is full of significance—most of all is that significant which relates to the training, the moulding, the entire culture of the human mind. Teaching is not an idle game, but a most momentous reality. And they are the best teachers who fully understand this fact, and are inspired by it to work faithfully and cheerfully that, of all who are given them, none may be lost to the ranks of the wise and true. S.

Mr. Editor:—Is it necessary to offer any apologies for presuming to advertise through the educational column the organization of a Teachers Association in the old township of Armagh. The avowed object of that column is to circulate throughout the county matters of general interest pertaining to education, and what can be of greater interest to the zealous educator than to know that new ground is being broken and that other hands are earnestly striving to further his own cherished ends. Surely then, none would deny us a hearing and many will extend to us their well wishes and their earnest co-operation. Know then, that in Armagh township a Teachers Association is organized; and that John Swartzel is President and Mr. McCurdy Secretary. So much for the announcement. Now what? Simply that some unity of action be effected—especially between the teachers of Menno, Union, Brown and Armagh. How, do you ask? First, say that you second such a scheme, teachers of the valley, and the thing can be done. Where there is a will there is a way. How many vote aye—let us hear through the Educational Column. ARMAGH.

MISCELLANY.

John Bell on the Crisis.
John Bell has written a letter on the present state of affairs, from which we make an extract:

1st. Mr. Lincoln it is well known, does not hold extreme opinions on the subject of slavery. It is certain that he has expressed a decided opinion that the South has a constitutional right to demand the faithful execution of the fugitive slave law; and that under certain circumstances he would feel it his duty not to oppose the admission of a new slave State into the Union.

2d. That it is assumed by some that Mr. Lincoln has disguised his true sentiments; that his true character has not been understood; and that he will be under the control of the worst men of his party. I do not think so. I have every confidence that his future policy will be found to be in strict conformity with his past declarations. But, apart from this, it is now generally known that he will be powerless for mischief, except to a very little extent, during the first two years of his administration, unless the southern Senators and Representatives elected to the next Congress should rashly, and, as I think, inexplicably resign their seats, or retire from Congress, and thus voluntarily surrender the control in both Houses to the Republican party, which surely they will not do. With both Houses opposed to him, Mr. Lincoln cannot appoint his Cabinet Ministers to fill any offices of high grade without the assent of the Senate, or, indeed, of any inferior grade above that of a clerk or petty deputy postmaster. He will be able to carry no measure connected with the subject of slavery which does not commend itself to the South and the conservative members from the North.

3d. As to any apprehensions that the Republican party, encouraged and stimulated to further effects by their late success, may be so strengthened in the result of the election of Senators and Representatives, in the meantime, as to obtain a majority in both Houses of the thirty-eighth Congress, that is, during the last two years of Mr. Lincoln's administration—while it may be well to regard such an event as possible, the strongest reasons exist for the confident belief that no such unfortunate result will attend the elections in the North which are to decide the complexion of the thirty-eighth Congress.
Of the whole number of votes cast for Mr. Lincoln in the recent election, from my own personal knowledge, and from information received from other sources, of the sentiments of the South, and those of the middle States, and the States north of the Ohio, I am sure I hazard nothing in stating that a large number—at least one-third—are devoted to the Union, and, although opposed to slavery in the abstract, have but little sympathy with the Republican party.
I am, also, satisfied that not more than one-third part of Mr. Lincoln's supporters are so extreme in their anti-slavery sentiments as to be wholly indifferent as to the effect upon the Union of the policy of the Republican party.

Of the remaining third of Mr. Lincoln's supporters, I think I am warranted in saying that they are attached to the Union, though anti-slavery in their sentiments.—I feel confident that the thirty-eighth Congress will exhibit a falling off in the strength of the Republican party, instead of an increase.
4th. All of the existing grievances, of

which the south may justly complain, can be redressed in the Union. As to the indignity, not to say insult, offered to the south, of nominating and electing the candidates for the two highest offices of the Government, by a sectional party, on principles which practically excluded the southern States from a voice in the election, contrary to established usage, and in violation of the spirit of the Constitution, they may be pardoned for the sake of peace and harmony, and in consideration that the south has not been guiltless of having contributed, and that in no small degree, to increase the violence and asperities of the slavery controversy between the two sections.

Extraordinary Double Elopement.
The Holmes County (Ohio) Farmer tells this story of a curious elopement and its consequences:

On Tuesday, two weeks ago, while standing on the platform of the depot building at Crestline, waiting for the train to start eastward, we saw a train arrive from the east. The first persons we recognized getting from the train were W. K. Scott and the wife of Levi L. Johnson, of Marlboro', Stark county. They readily recognized us, came up to where we were, and after the usual salutations inquired when the train would leave for Bellefontaine. At this moment Mr. Johnson and the wife of Mr. Scott also unexpectedly made their appearance. The women instantly recognized each other, and without uttering a word 'pitched into' one of the liveliest free fights we have ever been called upon to witness. The way the ribbons, bonnets, collars and fancy fixings flew about was refreshing to milliners and mantua makers. This excited Scott and Johnson, and they were so sorely grieved at each other for running away with their respective wives, that they went into pugilistic exercises with a hearty good will.
A great many persons gathered around, but no one caring much which of the parties whipped, they encouraged the fight, and laughed at the sport. While they were fighting Constable Smith stepped up, stopped the fighting, and took the parties before the Mayor, who fined each of them \$5 and costs for breaking the peace.
Scott and Mrs. Johnson, who have for some time been suspected of being guilty of intrigues, had planned an elopement, and Johnson had also planned an elopement to be carried out on the same day with the other parties. Both guilty parties had clandestinely slipped off from Marlboro' on the same day; one party took the cars at Alliance, and the other got on the same train, though in a different car, at Louisville station. Neither couple suspected the other until they met at Crestline, when the feelings they enjoyed may be imagined but cannot be described on paper.

After paying their fines, which satisfied them that fighting was an unprofitable way of settling the difficulty, they indulged in the application of a goodly number of hard words and names to each other, and finally separated, Scott and Mrs. Johnson taking the B. & L. Railroad, and Johnson and Mrs. Scott the P., Ft. W. & C. Railroad. Since then nothing has been heard of their journeyings.

A Remarkable Year.
Regarding the year now closing with an eye to its celestial and atmospheric, as well as its planetary phenomena, it has been a remarkable one, and might well create in the mind of a Millerite an irrefragable conviction that he had at last the date for a final prophecy. Thunder and lightning storms have been more violent and disastrous than usual. Tornadoes, unprecedented in fury, have ravaged every part of the country. Our western frontiers have been parched and blighted by burning Simoons. While one section is reaping a bountiful harvest another views its crops cut off by the lack of vivifying showers. Terrible storms of gales have swept our inland waters and sea-board. Freshets and inundations have ravaged the country in various quarters. Meteors of unusual splendor and size have burst in upper air. Comets have brandished their fiery tresses. The Aurora has fluted its banners of crimson and pearl in the northern heavens with unusual brilliancy. We have had rain storms and lightning, hail storms, a gale of wind, sunshine, and a variation of twenty degrees by the thermometer in a single day. The predictions of the weatherwise have been falsified; the astronomer has been dumb founded, and the almanac is at fault. Is there not here a magnificent field for the man of science? Who shall explain these things, trace out the secret agencies at work, and show the cause of the phenomena of 1860.—Chicago Journal.

A wretched editor who hasn't any wife to take care of him, went the other night to a ladies' fair. He says he saw there an article which he felt would own, but it was not for sale—declares that since that night he is 'wrapporously wretched.' As the article was 'bound in hoops,' the reader is left to infer that it was either a girl or a keg of whiskey. They are both calculated to make a wretch 'wrapporously.'

A wife's farewell to her husband every morning—buy—buy.