

LEWISTOWN GAZETTE.

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New Series--Vol. XV, No. 23.

DR. J. LOCKE, OFFICE on East Market street, Lewistown, Pa.

DR. A. J. ABRINSON, HAVING permanently located in Lewis town, offers his professional services.

Dr. Samuel L. Alexander, His permanent location at Millroy, Pa.

EDWARD FRYNSINGER, WHOLESALE DEALER & MANUFACTURER OF CIGARS, TOBACCO, SNUFF, &c., &c., LEWISTOWN, PA.

GEO. W. ELLDER, Attorney at Law, Office Market Square, Lewistown, Pa.

NOLTE'S BREWERY, Reigist's Old Brand, Near the Canal Bridge, Lewistown, Pa.

MCDONALDVILLE ACADEMY, Junata County, Pa., Principal J. M. McLaughlin, Proprietor J. W. Miller, Prof. of Mathematics, Sec. Miss Annie S. Crist, Teacher of Music, &c.

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

Lock Repairing, Pipe Laying, Plumbing and White Smithing, GEORGE MILLER.

New Fall and Winter Goods, R. F. ELLIS, of the firm of McCoy & Ellis, has just returned from the city with a choice assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries.

Dry Goods and Groceries, selected with care and purchased for cash, which are offered to the public at a small advance on cost.

Fall and Winter Goods, suitable for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children, JOHN KENNEDY & Co.

COAL OIL LAMPS, Shades, Chimneys, Brushes, Burners, &c., for sale by JOHN KENNEDY & Co.

Cheaper than the Cheapest! GLASSWARE--Tumblers at 62 1/2, 75, 87, 51, 1 50, and 2 00 per dozen.

JUST RECEIVED, 10 lbs. Pic Nic Crackers, 10 " Boston Biscuit, 10 " Sugar Crackers, 10 " Family, 5 boxes Soda Biscuit.

DR. J. LOCKE, MORAL & RELIGIOUS, DARE TO BE RIGHT, BY J. L. YALOW, Have to be right! dare to be true! You have a work that no other can do; Do it so kindly, so bravely, so well, Angels will hasten the story to tell.

MORAL & RELIGIOUS.

DARE TO BE RIGHT.

Have to be right! dare to be true! You have a work that no other can do; Do it so kindly, so bravely, so well, Angels will hasten the story to tell.

Then, dare to be right; dare to be true! You have a work that no other can do; Dare to be right! dare to be true! You have a work that no other can do.

Dare to be right! dare to be true! Other men's attitudes can never save you. Stand by your conscience, your honor, your faith; Stand like a hero and battle till death.

Dare to be right! dare to be true! Love may deny you its sunshine and dew. Let the dew fall for then showers shall be given; Dew is from earth but the showers are from heaven.

Dare to be right! dare to be true! God who created you, cares for you too; Treasures the tears that his striving ones shed, Counts and protects every hour of your head.

Dare to be right! dare to be true! Cannot omnipotence carry you through? Can you not dare to be true and be right? Can you not dare to be true and be right?

Dare to be right! dare to be true! Keep the great judgment-seat always in view; Look at your work as you'll look at it then, Scanned by Jehovah, and angels, and men.

Dare to be right! dare to be true! Prayfully, lovingly, firmly pursue The pathway by saints and by seraphim trod, The pathway that climbs to the City of God.

Curiosities of the Bible. In the Old Testament the name 'Lord' is found 6,962 times. The name 'God' is found 2,720 times. The name 'Jesus' occurs 925 times in the New Testament; the word 'Christ' 555 times in the Bible.

The Drunkard's Language. There's my money--give me drink! There's my clothing and food--give me drink! There the clothing, food and fire of wife and children--give me drink! There is the education of the family and the peace of the house--give me drink!

Truth. Some men say that 'wealth is power'--and some that 'talent is power'--and some that 'knowledge is power' but there is an aphorism that I would place on high above them all, when I would assert that 'truth is power.'

A Scrap from Gough. I was lecturing in a small town once, and when the lecture was over persons came up to sign the pledge. A number of young ladies were standing by and looking at the signers with interest. Directly some of them came to me-- 'Mr. Gough, go out there to the door and get Joe to sign the pledge.'

What, who? why I didn't think I had a friend in the world! 'Come on Joe--come on,' said I. He stopped and said, 'Look here, some fellows told me to bring a bottle of liquor in the meeting to-night, and get up and drink and say 'here's to your health!' They said they would give me fifty cents if I did. They're 'em all along the gallery up there; there they are. I aint going to do it.'

He went to the door and we heard him smash it on the steps. He came in and went up to the table and commenced to write his name; but he couldn't do it, so he braced himself and caught hold of his arm, but he could not. Says he-- 'Look here, that's my mark.'

He conducted his son, who was trembling with emotion, into an old tower, which formed part of the architecture of the chateau, and they went to the top of it. The chamber on the last floor was the lunatic's cell. He opened the door, the son entered it, and kneeling at the poor woman's feet, sobbed, 'mother! mother!'

As soon as she saw herself surrounded by witnesses, she said, in a calm tone: 'I am not mad. My husband, becoming the prey of a most unreasoning jealousy, and being alone in this secluded mansion, to escape his continual scenes of violence, and to avoid the fear I was continually under of being assassinated by him, (he threatened more than once to kill me.) I say, I feigned madness in the hope of enjoying something like quiet. I preferred languishing in prison all my life to being hourly harassed by these dreadful scenes of jealousy.'

There is a strange story current in Kittinging just now, in which it is related that a farmer named Hooks, residing in one of the adjacent townships, has become suddenly rich through the discovery of certain buried treasure, with the existence of which he became acquainted in the following singular manner: While digging a hole for a fence post one day, he struck upon a hollow substance, which he afterward discovered to be a skull of a human being.

THE MINSTREL. UNDER THE WILLOW. Under the willow she's laid with care-- (Sing a lone mother while weeping) Under the willow with golden hair, My little one's quietly sleeping.

MISCELLANEOUS. Curious French Story. A week or ten days ago, says a Paris letter-writer, a young man, originally from that country, became engaged to marry a lady equal to him in age and fortune. She was a Parisian. He occupies a lucrative place in one of the railway companies' offices here. His father lives on the old family estate, which is situated in one of the mountain gorges near the Franco-Spanish frontier, and separated almost completely from the world. He had passed for a widower above twenty years.

Painful Case of Hydrophobia. Death of a Little Girl.--The Lancaster Express says that on Friday evening last the village of Mountville, in that county, was thrown into much excitement and surprise by the report that Frances Marks, a girl of fourteen years of age, manifested symptoms of hydrophobia. On investigation the report proved only too true, the symptoms showing themselves in an unmistakable manner, and which gradually increased until Sunday evening, when death released the unfortunate girl from her sufferings. It appears that during the night about six weeks since, Frances and her sister Lizzie were going to or returning from a neighbors, when they were attacked by a dog and bitten severely. No suspicion was

entertained at the time that the dog was rabid, from the fact that the attack seemed directed to a dog which was with the girls at the time. On Friday evening, however, the fearful truth became apparent as the symptoms gradually developed themselves. The sufferings of the unfortunate girl were intense, the frightful convulsions and distortions peculiar to the ailment mainly showing themselves through its various stages. Frances however bore her sufferings with fortitude and resignation, and died in the conviction that she was about entering a world where sorrow is unknown. Lizzie, the sister, had not, up to the latest accounts, exhibited any symptoms of the disease, and it is to be hoped that she will escape the dreadful fate of her sister.

At the last sitting of the French Academy of Science Dr. Jobert de Lamballe gave an account of a most singular surgical operation performed by him, in the case of a soldier named Gusti, aged 21, who had been wounded at an advanced post before the Malakoff tower, in the Crimea. A ball had penetrated through his forehead, making a clean circular opening of the size of about a one franc piece; the man thus struck fell down from the parapet, a height of 7 feet, and was taken to the nearest ambulance in a state of insensibility which lasted 24 hours.

Every insectivorous bird which frequents the premises of a gardener, farmer or horticulturist, is worth its weight in gold to him, and should be valued accordingly. A few years ago our Legislature wisely passed a law for their protection; but in many neighborhoods it is more honored in the breach than in the observance. The late Washington Irving was a great friend to birds, and would not, under any circumstances, permit one of them to be molested upon his premises. The consequence was that his every grove, every tree, and every shaded bower was vocal with their music; and the delight he experienced in listening to their songs, in beholding them build their nests and rear their young, more than repaid him for his watchful care.

THE SPIRIT OF INSUBORDINATION. From that period in the history of the chosen people, when every man did that which was right in his own eyes, down to the present moment, the annals of mankind may be challenged for a parallel to the spirit of insubordination which for years has run riot among the American people. All classes, from the most educated to the most ignorant; all sections, from the snow-clad limits of Canada to the tropic shores of the Gulf, have exhibited the prevalence of an influence which is utterly incompatible with the preservation of morals and the stability of Government, and which is gradually undermining the whole fabric of American society.

Soul Engravings. Daniel Webster never uttered a truer or grander thought than the following-- couched, too, in that sturdy Saxon that he handled so well: 'If we work upon marble, it will perish; if we work upon brass time will efface; if we work upon brick time will efface; if we work upon iron time will crumble into dust. But if we work upon immortal minds, if we imbue them with high principles, with the just fear of God and of their fellow men, we engrave upon these tablets something which no time can efface, but which will brighten to all eternity.' In this way we may all be artists, and even the most ordinary and unlearned, if we have but an earnest and loving heart may produce a masterpiece. The professor or lecturer may cut deep lines on the unwrought material which he had before him. The teacher in the common school or the Sabbath school may, with the sunlight of truth photograph upon the tender minds committed to his charge a thousand forms of holy beauty. The humblest, most quiet man may write upon his neighbor's heart good thoughts and kind words which will last forever. And such a monument will be a real immortality; more enduring than brass, and loftier than the real majesty of the pyramids.' Such a record, instead of growing dim with time, will grow deeper with eternity, and will still be bold and legible when the scriptures of Ninevah, which have outlasted the centuries, shall have all faded out, and the steel pictures of modern art shall be forgotten. And when the things which the dimness of time obscures