

**LOCAL AFFAIRS.**

**FOURTH OF JULY.**—The 4th was ushered in by all kinds of patriotic demonstrations on the part of old and young. The stars and stripes were displayed in all directions, bells rung, national airs sung, and a perpetual firing of crackers, torpedoes, and shooting irons generally, kept up from early on the 3d to late on the 4th. Early in the morning a prayer meeting was held at the Methodist Church and subsequently divine service in the Episcopal, which was attended by the Slemmer Guards, who for the first time appeared in public in uniform. At nine o'clock they again assembled and marched to the residence of Judge Ritz, where a beautiful flag was presented them by the Rev. J. Leitch, on behalf of the young ladies of Lewistown. Mr. L. addressed them as follows:—

SEN: On this morning of the anniversary of our country's independence we have assembled here to participate in an interesting and impressive ceremony. I have been deputed by the young ladies of Lewistown to present to you, and through you to the Slemmer Guards, a company of which you are chief officer, this beautiful banner, which, wherever it floats throughout the world, is the emblem of freedom and the ensign of liberty. It is the same old flag beneath whose folds our fathers fought the battles of the Revolution and achieved their nation's independence—glorious deeds which we this day celebrate, and which every true patriot loves to commemorate. It is the same banner which has waved in triumph over many battle fields, and upon which victory has ever delighted to perch. Its fame in the past has been untarnished, its honor has been unshaken by a single stain, and its glory has been ever bright and unobscured. No foreign foe has ever assailed it successfully, and now when domestic traitors are seeking to pull it down, they shall be equally unsuccessful in their mad efforts to trample it in the dust. There is sadness in the thought that it should have been fired upon by those to whom it has ever been a protection and a blessing, but the very guns which bombard the walls of Sumter woke a nation of freemen, and millions have risen up in its defence. We wait the issue patiently, but hopefully and with all certainty. The popular will demands that this rebellion be crushed out, that all insubordination be put down, and that the honor and authority of the Government be fully vindicated and sustained. It must be so, and it will be so, and

"The Stars-spangled Banner still in triumph shall wave o'er our land of the free and the home of the brave."

The origin of your company is coeval with the war in which these Southern rebels have inaugurated, and which they are now carrying on. You organized for the purpose of defending the altars and firesides of our homes from the incursions and depredations of those who might perhaps invade and seek to lay them waste. It was patriotism which prompted you to the act, and I know that it was a pure and lofty patriotism which has induced these young ladies to bestow upon you this banner, under whose folds you shall hereafter rally. It gives me great pleasure, my dear sir, to be the medium of presenting it to you and to your company, and I now deliver it into your hands. Accept of it, and may it ever find in you noble and gallant defenders—men whose love and devotion to their country shall ever be undoubted, and who shall never, never prove themselves unworthy of the name and character of American citizens. And now,

"Forever float that standard sheet,"

With freedom's banner streaming o'er us,  
And freedom's banner streaming o'er us."

The flag was received by David B. Wilson, who had been elected Captain of the Guards, in place of Captain D. Vanvalzah, appointed 1st Lieutenant in the U. S. Army, with the annexed reply:—

SEN: It is my privilege to receive through you this ensign—a donation by the ladies of Lewistown to the Slemmer Guards. On behalf of the company I beg leave to say to you, ladies, that they will ever cherish the gift, and associate with it the most generous recollections of you who first moved in this testimony of confidence and respect for our company. The gift itself, no ordinary one, to the Slemmers, is rendered tenfold more dear by the circumstances which attend this presentation. The character of the donation, the relation which the donors bear to the company, the time chosen for the presentation, and lastly the sacrilegious assaults which impious traitors are now making upon our country, which this flag represents, make this occasion peculiarly sacred to us all. Coming as it does from you who are bound to members of the company by the tenders of sisters and companions, it must necessarily prove to them a keepsake around which will cling many recollections of the happy days of the past. But when they reflect upon the many misgivings and forebodings which the present national difficulties naturally excited in your mind while preparing it, the Slemmers can only receive it as a memorial from you of their first duty—that to their country—and as the embodiment of your heartfelt benedictions. They must ever regard it as the index to that sentiment so largely manifested by your sex in the present crisis, that in your hearts love of country, of which this flag is the standard, is only second to their love of God.

But, ladies, your choice of time for tendering this gift lends to it a peculiar consecration. This beautiful Stars-spangled Banner on this day transports the mind of every true American to the drama of which the 4th of July eighty-five years ago was the opening scene.

Emboldened by the majesty of their cause, served by a succession of cruel wrongs, and trusting to Heaven for protection, such men as Jefferson, the Morris and Adams's men, engaged their most sacred birthright. It has since been sealed to us by the blood of Revolutionary heroes as the noblest patrimony they could bestow; and now, to day, the colors of their choice, on this the anniversary of their first bold resolution, is placed in our hands around which to rally as a military company. The fact simile of that modest banner, which, in the days of Washington and his compeers, provoked loud buzzes from the eagles of Florida to the pine forests of Maine, is made by you the type of our emulation. Although the Slemmers will never be wanting in courage in defence of our country and this our country's flag, yet on this occasion one saddening thought forces itself upon them. The glory in which this national standard has waved for eighty-five

years is now overcast by an ominous cloud. A pause in its glorious history is now being made by the attack of an unprincipled Southern junta, and the event of the ordeal through which she is now passing, the issue of the impending crisis, will decide whether the "Stars Spangled Banner" shall be thrice more glorious to those who succeed us or the last melancholy record of departed greatness. The peace cry following the present evil omen, will determine, while not yet a star in that blue field is dimmed, nor a hue in those bright stripes faded, whether every shred in its texture shall recall to our minds depending recollections of the past, or whether our country, Phoenix like, shall rise from the corruption which internal foes and foreign parasites have heaped upon her, rejuvenated and purified by that which was prepared for her winding sheet. Such, ladies, is the dilemma in which our country is placed, and upon the issue of the approaching conflict depends all that to us as Americans is great and good—our liberty—our country vindicated, and the honor of our country's flag untarnished. Since, therefore, you have chosen the latter as the noblest standard beneath which to pledge us, and to which American minds are now turned with earnest solicitude, and the civilized world contemplates with anxiety, let me assure you all that the Slemmer Guards will strive to prove themselves worthy of the trust. This flag will ever be dear to them, on account of the blessing they yet hope to enjoy under it, and as a memorial of your kind regards. In return, ladies, let me tender you the most cordial thanks of the company, whilst I assure you that next to their country the Slemmers will ever be most loyal to the ladies of Lewistown.

Subsequently the company paraded through town under Lieut. R. B. Hoover, performing a number of highly creditable military manoeuvres.

At six o'clock in the evening our citizens generally, with the Sabbath Schools, assembled in front of the court house, where several national airs were sung and an eloquent and patriotic address delivered by Rev. Mr. McMurray, which we publish at the request of many of our citizens who were gratified auditors of the speaker:—

*Ladies, Gentlemen and Children of the Sunday Schools*—I am happy to greet you here on this 4th of July, 1861. Never has this birthday of the nation dawned upon us, fraught with scenes of such thrilling interest and fearful import, as that we now commemorate as the 85th anniversary of American Independence. And whatever the issue of the present conflict of arms it will not be less memorable than that on which the thirteen colonies, in solemn convention, issued the declaration which has just been read. That was a sanguinary and bloody conflict of seven years for national existence; this for national preservation. That to achieve our liberty; this to preserve, perpetuate, and hand down that liberty to future posterity—to millions yet unborn. For whatever minor issues may be raised, the great issue of the present struggle is the life of the Nation. It is a question of self preservation—of government or no government, union or disintegration, order or anarchy, liberty or despotism. It is to decide whether we have a country, or whether the flag of the Republic waves over a mere organized anarchy—the sure precursor of military despotism.

Already, indeed, has the so-called government of the Confederate States violated the great fundamental principle of popular liberty, in refusing to submit their bogus constitution to the popular vote, ignoring the sovereignty of the people; and upon its ruins they may soon establish an oligarchy, or monarchy, or autocracy—any form of government they choose.

The fathers of the revolution believed they had founded a government—a Union indissoluble, powerful and perpetual; and so far exemplified and unparalleled in the sublime march of its progress in every material element of prosperity, and greatness. But let it now be severed, and it is no longer the same Union; no more than a house divided and torn asunder is the same house; the government is no longer the same government; the United States of America no more a Nation among the Nations—its Constitution shattered and broken—its prestige gone—its pride and glory faded, withered as a leaf of autumn. The question, therefore, is, shall the Union be preserved? Shall this government be sustained? Or shall we substitute for it the fatal doctrine and hydra of Secession—that "fog of the brain, and poison at the heart?"

Recognize the Southern Confederacy, and you at once endorse secession as a State right; and as it is claimed to be—a right under the Constitution; and you inscribe on that instrument its own death-warrant; you commit political suicide. Secession antagonizes the government; and if one succeeds the other must fail. There can be no other logical result. The offspring of an unwholly ambition and lust for power, it means to degrade and destroy this, the only free Republic in the world. It means nothing less, and its triumph will have no other effect; it is to make the government a "mere rope of sand," to incorporate into its very texture an element of self destruction.

I repeat, the question is one that involves the life or death of this great nation; and unless we are willing to obliterate the most sublime record on the page of history—blot out the memory of the patriot fathers, our heroic deed—ignore the great principle of man's capacity for self-government—libel the American name—falsify our accredited love of country, and the prestige of American valor—demoralize national sentiment, and degrade ourselves in the eyes of the world, to be a by-word and a scorn among the nations; we must meet the issue squarely, nobly—if need be, "fight it out to the last"—at all hazard, at all cost, at all sacrifice. If we would be what we have been, a nation of freemen, a nation deserving the name, a nation at all, we must meet the issue and sustain the government. Tell me not of reconstruction! Reconstruction implies previous dissolution, and dissolution the overthrow of the government—an absolute constitution and dead nationality. To reconstruct on such a basis, would be to build on a foundation of sand. I have no sympathy with it; it is but a specious pretence; an illusion; an idle dream. It would be to confess the present government a failure; and what confidence could men then have in a new experiment?

It may be well to inquire what the government is? Whose government is it? Not that of the president and heads of departments; nor that of Congress; nor the General of the Army; nor the Commodore of the Navy. They are but the representatives, or nominated executives of a power lying elsewhere. It is the government of the people—you and mine—exists in the "warm hearts of living Americans." Neither is it the government of a party, devotion to which

is the theme of demagogues at ward and mass meetings, and from the hustings in the political canvass; a kind of patriotism whose "in sign is not the soaring eagle, but the mousing reptile; the inner heart, and core, and gall of that foulest of all bigotries"—political sectarianism; a principle that will bluster in support of a government, just so long as its protection conduces to its own narrow and sectional interests; but the moment it fails to do this, blusters just as valiantly. "Done with the government! done with the Union!" True patriotism is not adherence to a party, it is love of country—adherence, loyalty to the government, no matter what party holds the reins. And this, therefore, is no mere party struggle, though partyism has had much to do in bringing it on. Ours is a government in which the people are the sovereigns, the rulers the servants; and hence it is for the people, and the whole people, to rally around, uphold, preserve, and perpetuate this, the best government the world has ever seen.

For myself, allow me to say, I am no partisan; I have no party affinities. I would not stand here as the advocate of a party; not on this hallowed day or any other day. But I would—gladly be—the advocate of my country—a bleeding nation, and that nation mine and yours—whose life trembles in the balance.

That was a sublime spectacle, on the 6th of November last, when nearly five millions of men met at the polls, to declare at the ballot-box their preference for the Chief Magistrate of a great and powerful nation—men of every conceivable pursuit and occupation, from the savor in his study to the miner in his darksome cavern, and the sailor on his airy shrouds—representatives of nearly every great race of the human family, with many inferior varieties—descendants of men who met in bloody strife at Bunker Hill, Brooklyn Heights, Saratoga and Germantown; yet all mingling peaceably in the same civic contest. Never was there such a sublime spectacle presented, until this Western World, pregnant with new inventions, made the bold attempt.

Yet, never was there so gloomy and sad a spectacle as that which now presents itself to the astonished gaze of the world. Not only the cry of Secession—*"Dissolve the Union!"*—this Eden of the world—the Paradise of the universe; but Secession inaugurated, stalking abroad in organized, armed rebellion, treading a pathway of plunder and blood, deluging the land with scenes of carnage, outvicing barbarism itself in deeds of cruelty; wearing the visage, and wielding the dagger of the assassin; menacing the Capitol, and threatening its ruin; denouncing the Union, under whose broad wings we had grown great, prosperous and happy—the South no less than the North—denouncing it "an accursed Union," and the Constitution, the frame work of our fathers, "whose matchless wisdom and great creative truth of human equality" seem almost like inspiration itself, "an accursed instrument"—insulting the flag which led our fathers to the glorious victory; the flag of Washington, which has hitherto waved in triumph, borne aloft over every sea, and entered every port, and commanded the respect of the whole world; insulting that noble flag, trampling it in the dust, with foul and traitor hands, consigning it to an ignominious sepulchre, as if in vain hope of burying the Union.

Such is the contrast between the 6th of November last, and this 4th of July. Shall such a cause triumph? Shall rightful, constituted authority give place to causeless rebellion! Shall loyalty pale and cower to insidious treason? No! No! All over these states, north, east, and west, millions of warm, patriotic hearts answer, No! It must not, it shall not be.—Thousands of brave men, whose love of country has overcome that of their own firesides and hearth stones, and led them to welcome the toils of the camp and the perils of the field; who have gone forth with drooping hearts, in which the patriotic fire burns as in the days when a handful of colonists dared to meet in death grapple their powerful oppressors; with bristling bayonets and glittering sword, and renowned chieftains at their head, upon whose war-worn brows sit the storm residues of a nation's conflicts; the General of the age—these thousands of brave men and true, a quarter of a million, from the Chesapeake to the great Valley of Mississippi, who back the response, No! It must not, it cannot be! The God of our fathers forbids it! The God of Washington—the God of liberty forbids it! The God of providence, whose strong arm has been strikingly revealed in its protection and defence; under whose fostering care we have grown to be a great and mighty people; who rules in the armies of the skies, and "presides over the destinies of nations"—the God of providence will not permit it! He, who "makes the wrath of men to praise Him," will yet restrain the furious storm, and stay the deluge of blood, and "ordain peace for us"—such a peace as shall carry with it security against future like dissensions, and give us a loftier rank than we have ever yet held among the nations of the world.

No nation ever inherited so rich a legacy in the mighty prayers and noble sacrifices of its founders. No nation ever took so fair a start in the long race of accumulating glory. No nation ever possessed such internal resources, or experienced such a sublime march of progress. And, if we go back a few months, never did a period arrive in a nation's history—excepting only that of the delivered captives of Egypt—from which it could see in the present richer results from the interference of Divine agency in the past. Free, then as it was, from the embarrassments that pertain to the oligarchical governments of the old world, and nothing to clog the workings of our "grand republican machine"—but one deplorable exception—no nation on earth could claim, or had a right to claim, so high a destiny. Nor can I believe its mission yet fulfilled. A nobler, loftier destination awaits us. God has not given us this fair land to be obliterated in a sea of blood! He has not bestowed the boon of liberty, that it might be wrested from us! No, He intends liberty for us; liberty for the world! And he has made us the almoners of that liberty to enslaved millions of the race; freedom, progress, civilization, and the Gospel of Peace, to the down trodden, the benighted, and perishing of other lands!

Let us then put our trust in God! Let us accept and fulfill the destiny He has assigned us; and never shall this land be anything else than a chosen land of freedom—an asylum for the bruised spirits of other lands from the heel of oppression and wrong—another elevated stage on which the great principles of mutual rights and voluntary institutions, shall have a full development, an unobstructed operation! And that "starry banner of the free," honored abroad—honored all over the world—revered at home as the proud ensign of a nation's glory—dis honored only by craven hearts—dishonored only by traitor hands—that noble banner which floats here to day, shall wave in triumph while there are patriot hearts to bleed for it, and loyal hands to uphold and bear it on to victory! On sea and land, from every ship that rides the ocean,

from every flag staff in this broad land—North, South, East and West—from Maine to Texas—from the Atlantic to the tranquil waters of the Pacific—it shall float on, and float ever, as the glorious ensign of liberty, the banner of the free!

Greeted, in the sun light, as it was recently at the Capitol of our own State, by the Golden Eagle from his lofty home in the clouds, descending and hovering over it as it was run up and unfurled upon the flag staff, as if in recognition of his own emblem in our coat of arms; so may that imperial bird be the emblem and illustration of our country's great future—in contrast with the crawling, venomous reptile of Treason's banner, whose doom shall be a bruised head, though it may bruise our heel! And when we all go down to the sleep of the grave, may it be with no other flag floating over us—the wing of the American eagle remain unshaken, still elevating the air of freedom—in that sky of the dust, resting beneath the out-spreading folds of the Union—a Union preserved in all its perennial life and vigor, to bless her sons with peace; to bless the world with the light of her brilliant example.

**LADIES' SOLDIERS AID ASSOCIATION.**—A general desire having been expressed to know what this association had done towards carrying out the object of its organization, we are enabled to present the following statement of its operations to this time:—

They have made 625 Havelocks, 425 of which were sent to Col. W. H. Irwin, for his, the 7th regiment, then encamped near Chambersburg, 100 to the Logan Guards, and 100 to Maj. J. A. Haskin, for the Regulars under his command, at Fort Washington. Their next undertaking was a box of Hospital stores, which were sent on the 4th inst., to Miss D. L. Dix, Washington city, who has engaged to have them so disposed of, that they will be first applied for the use and benefit of the men who have gone from our country. This box contained the following articles: 10 sheets, 7 pillows, 26 pillow slips, 6 shirts, 13 pairs drawers, 31 towels, 7 chintz wrappers, 33 pocket cases, each containing needles, thread, pins and buttons, together with a number of jars and cans of jellies of various kinds, and some fans and herbs, and a few books. The pocket cases were made at the suggestion of Miss Dix, and were a very neat as well as useful addition to the stock.

In this connection we also publish a letter from Maj. Haskin, acknowledging the Havelocks sent him.

FORT WASHINGTON, MD.,  
June 25th, 1861.

To Mrs. H. J. WALTERS,  
President Soldiers' Aid Association,  
Lewistown, Penna.

Madam—Your letter accompanying the Havelocks for the use of the Regulars under my command, and a pair of slippers for myself, has been received. I truly appreciate the kindly feelings which prompted these useful gifts. For the Havelocks the Regulars heartily thank you—and for the slippers, which are a marvelous proper fit, and a convenience that I have for some time desired, and I beg you to accept my grateful acknowledgments.

As for my "kindness and courtesy towards your volunteers," I can only say I have endeavored to do my duty, and am sincerely pleased that my manner of doing it has met the approbation of their cherished relations and friends at home.

I heartily unite with you in your sincere desire for an early termination of the unfortunate contest in which we are now engaged, and sincerely pray that, in the good providence of God, the time may soon come when Union, happiness and prosperity will be again restored to our beloved country.

With best wishes for the health and happiness of yourself, and of the ladies of your praiseworthy association,

I am, Madam, most respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. A. HASKIN,  
Bvt. Maj. and Capt. 1st Arty.

Headquarters 2d Regiment Pa. Vol.  
WASHINGTON CITY, June 18, 1861.

My dear lady friends—

Being on a visit to Fort Washington a few days ago, I was handed a letter addressed to me, by the ladies of Lewistown, stating that they had sent a box to my care for the Logan Guards, containing various articles for the convenience and comfort of the soldier, all of which I am happy to say they received.

It is with great pleasure, ladies, that I acknowledge the receipt of your kind letter; and on behalf of the Logan Guards I return you their sincere thanks for the contents of the box, for it contained many articles indispensable to the soldier's comfort. I can assure you, ladies, that that little band of soldiers sent up many a hearty cheer and prayer for the fair donors. It is encouraging and gratifying to the soldier that has enlisted for the defence of this glorious Old Union, and the Stars and Stripes, to know that the fair sex are ministering angels to all his wants, and that their prayers ever follow him in spirit and soul to the bloody field of battle. Some of you, perhaps, may not realize the effort it cost many a brave heart, and the many quiet tears dropped by the brave soldiers in hearing themselves away from comfortable homes, leaving everything that was near and dear to them behind, not knowing whether they would ever live to return. You may perhaps say they went cheerfully, which I can assure you they did, but why did they so readily respond to their country's call? Because the flag of our country had been insulted, and our glorious Old Union was in immediate danger of being overthrown—that same Union that our fathers fought and bled for, and handed down to us in its purity, with the prayer that we should maintain it as pure, for future generations, and crush out all traitors and rebels, let them be of foreign or native birth. Under any other circumstances, perhaps, there is not gold enough in all the world to induce some of them to leave their all, not knowing whether they would ever live to return.

Ladies, I am pleased to know that you have taken the interest of the soldier in your open hands, and hope you may attend faithfully to his many wants. But the soldier is not all that you will be expected to look after in these our country's trying times. You must ever bear in mind, that while the soldier is from

home and friends, battling for the sacred stars and stripes, and our good old Union, that there is in many cases, less something left behind that is dearer than life itself to him. Many of them left dear wives and children, and aged parents at home, who have heretofore depended and looked to them for support and the comforts of life. I hope you will not forget them—that you will see that they may want for nothing to make them comfortable and happy, and the true soldier will ever pray for you all.

Trusting that the true patriot thus far exhibited by the ladies of Lewistown and vicinity may continue through all the relations of life which they may have to pass through, and that their good example may be a guide to all true patriotism for all ages to come,

I have the honor to remain yours, &c.,  
J. B. SELHEIMER,  
Lt. Col. 25th Regiment Pa. Vol.

The Logan Guards we learn will be discharged on the 17th, and unless prevented by unforeseen circumstances, will probably return home on Friday or Saturday a week. We would suggest that a public meeting be held on Monday evening next, in the Town Hall, for the purpose of making arrangements to give them a welcome home.

The wheat and rye crops in this county give an unusual yield—probably superior to any during the past ten years. A considerable portion has been cut. The corn and potatoes are somewhat backward, but with a good rain or occasional showers may yet do well.

ALARMS OF FIRE.—An alarm was raised on the 4th by the discovery that an out-house at Sample's stables was on fire. It was probably caused by a squib, and was speedily extinguished.

Towards evening the back building on the farm of A. Parker, Esq., occupied by W. R. Graham, was found to be on fire at the eumb of the roof, and contrary to all expectation was extinguished with buckets of water. This for a short time presented a dangerous appearance. Its origin is unknown.

The Rev. Samuel Milliken, son of Joseph Milliken, Esq., of this place, who has been officiating as Pastor of a Presbyterian Church at Quincy, Georgia, returned home last week with his family, as he could not conscientiously comply with demands made by his congregation. Mr. M. we learn had no fears of violence from the better classes, but we presume the cause probably led to his departure.

FOR THE WAR.—Captain Mitchell will be in Lewistown on Friday afternoon for the purpose of recruiting men for the Milford County Cavalry, to serve during the war. We learn that men can readily be procured, but that the difficulty with many is to get suitable horses, while others have not the means to purchase. An allowance of 50 cents per day is made by the government for a horse, and if disabled or killed paid for in full. Could not our patriotic citizens who have means aid in furnishing horses to persons willing to go who cannot themselves buy?

A Convocation of the Episcopal Church has been in session since Tuesday and will continue until the close of the week. Bishop Bowman, and ministers from Lancaster, Harrisburg, &c. are present.

A lamentable affair occurred near Jinkins' Gap, opposite McVegetown, on Monday morning last, which resulted in the death of Daniel Miller. It appears he left the house at breakfast time with a gun and proceeded to the orchard. Shortly after a report was heard, but as it was supposed he was shooting birds, it created no surprise. Sometime after his lifeless body was discovered near a cherry tree, with a load of shot in his head behind the ear, but whether through accident or design it is difficult to determine. He was we think the owner of two farms in that section, about 40 years of age, and leaves nine children.

The comet which has been noted for some months by astronomers, appeared in the northwest on Tuesday evening in all the splendor and majesty of these celestial phenomena which the Creator has caused at times to appear within the range of mortal vision.

**Married.**  
In Christ Church, Brownsville, Pa., on Tuesday morning, June 25th, by the Rev. James J. Page, the Rev. JOHN LEITCHHEAD, Rector of St. Marks Church, Lewistown, Pa., and Miss ANNIE C., daughter of Dr. L. Laferty, of the former place.

**Died.**  
In McLean county, Illinois, on Sunday, June 30, of dropsy, JOSEPH P. LANTZ, formerly of Milford county, aged 33 years, 7 months and 4 days.

**FRUIT JARS!**  
LATEST AND BEST!  
JUST RECEIVED, a new article of Fruit Jars, which is certainly the best and most convenient article in use.  
J. J. HOFFMAN.  
July 2, 1861.

**TONIC.**  
From Col. Albert Pike, M. C. from Arkansas.  
WASHINGTON, D. C. June 11, 1861.  
I have used two bottles of your *Berberis's Blood Purifier*, and have found it very useful in cases of Indigestion and Headache, and recommend it to all who need a pleasant and efficacious remedy and valuable tonic.

The late High Sheriff of Allegheny county has given me the following:—  
"I was afflicted with Debility of the Digestive Organs, amounting to a severe attack of Dyspepsia, which had reduced my flesh considerably. My wife was also afflicted under some circumstances, and with the same disease. Having used your medicine, called *Berberis's Blood Purifier*, we both obtained relief, and are happy to attest to the efficacy of its value."  
Pittsburgh, Jan. 22, 1856. J. H. FOSBERY,

**THE MARKETS.**

Lewistown, July 10, 1861.  
CORRECTED BY GEORGE HAYMER.

Butter, good, # lb.	10
Lard, "	9
Tallow, "	00 a 8
Eggs, # dozen,	10
Buckwheat flour per 100,	2 50
Beeswax, per pound,	25
Wool, washed,	30
" unwashed,	20
Dried Cherries, per bushel	1 75
Dried Apples, do	1 25
Beans per bushel,	1 50
Potatoes,	60
Shoulder,	8
Ham,	12
Sides,	9
Country soap per lb., from 5 to 7 cents.	

CORRECTED BY MARKS & WILLIS.

Wheat, white # bushel,	95
" red "	90
Corn, old,	35
" new,	35
Rye,	45
Oats,	25
Barley,	50 to 50
Cloverseed,	0 00 to 4 00
Timothy,	1 50
Flaxseed,	1 25
Mark's & Willis are retailing flour and feed as follows:	
Extra Flour, per 100,	2 75
Fine, do	2 60
Superfine, do	2 50
Family, do	3 00
Mill Feed, per hundred,	80
Chopped Oats and Corn per 100,	1 00
Chopped Rye per 100,	1 10
Salt,	1 40
" barrels, 280 lbs.,	1 75

Until the 15th day of October next, Marks & Willis will deliver coal within the borough limits, at the following rates:  
No. 2 and 3 white ash Sunbury \$3 50 per ton.  
3 and 4 Wilkesbarre \$3 90 per ton.  
White ash Limeburners \$2 85 per ton.  
Trevorton " \$2 50 per ton.  
Delivered for cash only.

**AUDITOR'S NOTICE.**  
The undersigned, appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Milford county, to distribute the fund arising upon sale of the real estate of Wm. Reed, on pluries vend. expans. No. 18, April Term, 1861, in the hands of Sheriff Stanbarger, will meet all persons interested at his office, in Lewistown, on THURSDAY, the 15th day of August, 1861, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day.  
JOS. W. PARKER, Aud.  
Lewistown, July 10, 1861.

**AUDITOR'S NOTICE.**  
The undersigned, appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Milford county, to settle and adjust the final account of Christian Hoover, Administrator of Dr. Lewis Hoover, dec'd., will meet all parties interested at his office, in Lewistown, on MONDAY, the 14th day of August, 1861, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day.  
JOS. W. PARKER, Aud.  
July 10, 1861.

**NEW REMEDIES FOR SPERMATORRHEA.**  
HOWARD ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA. A *Biochemical Institution* established by special *Endowment*, for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with *Frustrated and Chronic Diseases*, and especially for the Cure of *Disorders of the Sexual Organs*.  
MEDICAL ADVICE given gratis, by the Acting Surgeon.  
VALUABLE REPORTS on Spermatorrhea, and other disorders of the Sexual Organs, and the NEW REMEDIES employed in the Institution, sent in sealed envelopes, free of charge. Two or three stamps for postage acceptable. Address, DR. J. SKILLIN HOWARD, Association, No. 28, South 8th, Philadelphia, Pa.

**AUDITOR'S NOTICE.**—The undersigned, appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Milford county to make distribution of the fund in the hands of C. C. Stanbarger, Esq., Sheriff, arising from the sale of the real estate of Andrew McCarlone, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, in Lewistown, on THURSDAY, the 25th day of July, 1861, when and where all persons having claims are required to present them, or be delinquent from coming in for a share of said fund.  
J. W. SHAW,  
Auditor.  
July 27

**Estate of Isaac Thompson, Deceased.**  
NOTICE is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of ISAAC THOMPSON, late of Union township, dec'd., have been granted to the undersigned, residing in said township. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.  
SIMEON K. ZOOK,  
Administrator.  
July 27—61

**For Sale.**  
The subscriber, having retired from the Agency for the sale of McCormick's Reaper, and having on hand a small machine, he will sell it for one-third less than the selling price, and will warrant it as good a mow as the Buckeye or any other in market, and a much superior reaper. Also on hand a large lot of SECTIONS and ONE SICKLE. He will sell the above machine on time, or exchange it for a good horse. It is a two-horse machine and new.  
JAS. M. MARTIN.  
Derry township, June 27, 1861.

**Mifflin County Dragoons.**  
ATTENTION!  
By authority of the War Department I hereby call upon the Mifflin County Dragoons to be ready to muster into service at the earliest notice, and to report themselves with their horses at my office immediately for the regular service of the United States in the present war. They will receive 40 cents per day for their horses, and if disabled, will be paid for in full, as directed by the Secretary of War. Arms and equipments to be furnished in full by the U. S.  
G. V. MITCHELL,  
Captain.  
July 4, 1861.