

### GIEO. FRYSINGIER & SON, PUBLISHIERS,

# Whole No. 2747.

Lewistown Post Office. Mails arrive and close at the Lewistown P. O. as follows:

ARRIVE. Eastern through, 5 33 a.m " through and way 4 21 pm. Western " " " Bellefonte " " " 10 38 a.m. 2 30p m. Northumberland, Tuesdays, Thursdays and 6 00 p.m. Saturdays, CLOSE. 8 00 p.m. Eastern through and way 10 00 a. m 3 30 p.m. Western " 8 00 Bellefonte Northumberland (Sundays, Wednesdays 8 00 p.m. and Fridays) Office open from 7 30 a. m. to 8 p. m. On Sundays from 8 to 9 a m. S. COMFORT, P. M.

Lewistown Station.

Trains leave Lev			a Statio	n as E	ato	ward.
Baltimore Express	.~4	40	a. m.			
Philadelphia "	5	33	**	12	20	a. m.
Fast Line,	6	26	p. m.	3	50	
Fast Mail,				10	38	**
Mail.	4	21	66			
Through Accomm	odat	ion		2	35	p. m.
Emigrant,	9	12	a. m.			
Through Freight,	10	20	p. m.	1	20	a m.
Fast "	3	40	a. m.	8	15	**
Express "	11	00	**	2	35	p. m.
Stock Express,	5	00	66	9	05	
Coal Train.			p. m.	10	38	a. m.
Local Freight,			a.m.		26	p. m.
Galbrath's Om	nibu	ses	convey	pass	seng	gers to
and from all the tra	ins,	taki	ing up o	or se	ttin	g them
down at all points with	hin t	he t	orough	limit	8.	

# THE MINSTREL. LITTLE ANNA IS SLEEPING.

BY SAMUEL BARBER. Where flowers are budding, little Anna is sleeping;

Where the beautiful rose its white leaflet discloses Little Anna loved flowers, and now they are keeping Their watch o'er the place where she calmly reposes

Little Anna is sleeping ! The birds are all singing So sweetly where woodbine and myrtle are creeping; From the hawthorn and hedge the soft down they are bringing For their nest in the tree near where Anna is sleep-

ing. The mantle of twilight is silently falling.

And shadowy waves o'er the landscape are sweeping.

While the voice of the turtle seems plaintively calling The birds to their vespers, where Anna is sleeping. Breathe softly, ye zephyr-like winds from the ocean, Where flowers are blooming and the willow is weep

You streamlet be hushed in thy restless commotion, Bathe gentler thy pebbles-little Anna is sleeping.

# TALES & SKETCHES "NOBODY BUT ANN."

BY A VILLAGE SCHOOLMASTER.

The weary, worn out sun had gone to sleep. The persevering cries of buyers and sellers had died out of the noisy streets; the street lamps had just been lighted, and the sky lamps, too, were, one by one, being slowly kindled around the throne of night. We were sitting at the window watch ing for his form among the occasional passers by; for that hour, that blessed hour, had come, when many a hundred hearts, I fancy, wait still and anxiously for the coming of some tenderly loved one that went forth in the morning.

'Who is that? exclaimed I, as a pretty little figure came hurrying up the avenue, and went in the basement door.

'Nobody but Ann !' said Mrs Smith, with an air of contempt too plain to be unnoticed

Mrs. Smith was the wife of a government contractor, and Ann was her 'servant; hence, Ann was 'nobody,' and Mrs. Smith was a member of the 'shoddy' aristocracy, which is a little less than nobody.

There was a vast difference between Ann and Mrs. Smith. One was pleasant, pretty and intelligent; the other was hateful, homely and ignorant. One made her money by working for other people; the other made money by other people working for her.

Which was the more honorable mode, Ann's or Mrs. Smiths??

'Nobody but Ann !' And what if she was a servant girl? Do you suppose the great Task master will refuse a laborer his penny because he worked under a master? No ! he sometimes refuses tilose who do not work at all-like Mrs. Smith.

# WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 20, 1864.

old trafficker, and only gives love in exchange for love. You cannot cheat him. if he is 'blind.' He can detect counter feits by the sense of feeling. In a word, be a true, whole-souled, sell-sacrificed wo man. That is near enough to perfection; for I sometimes thick that a true woman is the highest type of humanity that ever stole out of heaven to bear back to man a portion of his lost paradise.

And, now, a word to the little 'nobodies!' Ah! I wish there were more of them, for then we could dispense with one half of our physicians and other unnecessaries. Little nobodies, do not be discouraged ! The world may talk about nature's noblemen; but you are nature's noble women. You are nothing but cyphers.

Suppose you do labor for a living. God has called labor honorable, Mrs. Smith to the contrary notwithstanding. Suppose you cannot sit in the parlor and play the to pound on the ivory like a blacksmith; hang Beethoven with a string of sharps and flats; torture Mozart with a mass of sionately fond of music; but I never did approve of murdering; and I wish it was a bodies, be patient and wait; for your reward is surely like the 'good times coming.' Riches sometimes take wings and fly away,' they say; and may be they may light on you-who knows? Remember, God has frost as not to be able to proceed. The made you tenant in fee of certain powers three corpses were placed in the stage, and faculties, and to use, not abuse them, but before it had proceeded more than a is the highest aim of life.

Then, whether successful, rich or poor. high or low, according to the world's measurement, never let a grief cloud fasten around it, where it had doubtless been de upon your brow; and never-no never, be posited by its weary mother, while yet ashamed to have it said that you are 'No- alive, in the hope that some chance travelbody but Ann !'

The Youngest Soldier in the Army of the Cumberland

Last evening at the Caledonian supper Gen. Rosecrans exhibited the photograph of a boy who he said was the youngest sol dier in the Army of the Cumberland. His name is Johnny Clem, twelve years of age, a member of Company C, 22d Michigan Infantry His home is in Newark, Ohio. He first attracted Rosecrans's attention d tring a review at Nashville, where he was acting as a marker for his regiment. His extreme youth (he is quite small for his age) and intelligent appearance interested the General, and calling him out, he questioned him as to his age, name, regiment. &c. Gen. Rosecrans spoke encouragingly to the young soldier, and told him to come and s e him whenever he came where he was. He saw no more of Clem until Saturday last, when he went to his place of residence -the Burnet House-and found Johnny Clem sitting on his sofa, waiting to see him. J hnny had experienced some of the vicissitudes of war since last they met

# MISCELLANEOUS.

A Terrible Winter Disaster. By a passenger who arrived here on the Central railroad last night, from the West, we learn of one of the most fearful and heartrending affairs that has ever occured in this section of the country, viz: that a death during the cold weather on Friday last. About thirty miles from the bound

ary line between Michigan and Indiana, in the latter State, about midway between Centreville and Crown Point, lived a German, with his wife and five children, named Krutzer. The oldest was a boy of seven years of age the next boy of five and three girls, all of less than the boys, the youngest

but an infant. The country where the family resided is very rolling, and the snow ad drifted into piano? To play the piano, now-a days, is hollows, making the roads almost, if not wholly, impassable for even pedestrians. The driver of the stage coach coming from Crown Point to Lake, via Centreville, demi semi demi quivers, and murder all found that Krutzer's dwelling had been the modern masters together. I am pas- burned to the ground, it is supposed the night previous, but none of the family were to be seen. About a mile further on, crime to murder music. Then, little no- however, he was horrified to find the fath er and two boys frozen to death. The

boys were in the father's arms, and it is supposed that he had fallen with them after having been so far affected with the quarter of a mile on its destination, the body of the oldest girl was found is a snow drift, with a shawl wrapped closely

ler might rescue it from an impending fate.

This corps, too, was placed in the coach, and again it started on its way, only to find, after travelling a short distance, the life less remains of the mother, with the two youngest children. The body of the moth er was standing erect in a snow drift, with the children in her arms, the youngest at the breast.

The seven lifeless hodies were conveyed to Centreville by the driver of the stage, at which place they were decently inter red by the inhabitants.

This is certainly the most appalling dis aster that it has ever been our duty to record, and the bare recital of the facts night to be cleaned without awakening in could not fail to bring a shudder even to a the morning to find them missing. If a heart of stone. A whole family ushered hat is left in the hall or at a hat rack, it into the presence of their Creator, and takes legs and leaves. So expert are some none to tell the tale of suffering .- De roit of the chivalry that it a man stretches Tribune.

#### ..... THE REBEL PRESS.

Change of the Rebel Capital

demorilization and disaffection in that quar ter.

LEWISTOWN, MIPPLIN COUNTRY, PERN.

If there is to be a dictator, Mr. Foole wants Gen. Lee. We have as much confidence in and respect for Gen. Lee as any man living; but we tell Mr. Foote that the neople of North Carolina, who set out to fight for freedom and liberty, will not sub mit to a dictator in the person of any livfamily of seven persons were frozen to ing man, while the power is left to resist. -Raleigh N. C. Progress.

> THE SIGNAL OF ALARM AMONG CONSCRIPT REFUGEES.

A spy who has gone through the South credibly reports as follows:

On the approach of rebel cavalry or conscripting officers, who, by the way, are always accompanied by a military escort, the fugitives give the signal of alarm by blowing a tin horn. As its notes roll along the valleys, a general rush is made to the forest rendezvous, from which they not unfrequently sally forth and attack the cavalry and conscript officers, who are sure to get the worst of it, as the pursuit of the fugitives over fences and through woods is in possible. My informant states several instances which came under his own eye, of rebel cavalry being attacked and put to flight by these fugitives. Du ring three days' journey in a portion of Alabama he heard the deserters' signal almost hourly, and daily learned of more or less being killed on both sides. Ven geance seems to be the chief object of their temporary abode in the hills and woods. The darkey, it is said, is largely represented in their rendezvoused habitations, and when a fight takes place freely assists. Not unfrequently they issue forth and give the Confederates battle is regular skirmish. They are the terror of conscript agents everywhere.

Jeff Davis' proclamation, issued about August 10, offering a free pardon to de serters, did not have the effect contemplated, except in very rare instances; and so great was the disaffect on that in many cases the cavalry sent out to capture the fugitives would, with their officers, join the fugitives, and swell their ranks. When opportunities offered, detachments would make their way to the Union lines from their forest hiding places.

#### THIEVES AND HAT GRABBERS.

Throughout the entire South the people. Jew and Gentile, bond and free, indulge in petty thetts and robbery A traveller cannot put his boots outside of his door at himself in a railway station for a nap, while waiting for a train, they will relieve him of his overcoat without awaking him. On the departure of every train there is a battalion Negotiations for Peace-A Significant of soldiers, negroes, and citizens, lining the platfrom, and as the train moves out the grab indiscriminately the hats and satchels of all who may be standing on the plat form of the cars. To jump off is danger ous, and this, with the certainty of being delayed a day more, makes the victim sub mit with the best grace possible, and place their hat down on their loss account.

# New Series --- Vol. XVIII, No. 12.

#### Hints to Ladies.

Stair carpets should always have a slip of paper put under them at and over the edge of every stair, which is the part where they wear out, in order to lessen the friction of the carpet against the boards beneath. The strips should be within an inch or two as long as the carret is wide, and about four or five inches in breadth, so as to be a distance from each stair. This simple plan, so easy of execution, will, we know, preserve a carpet half as long again as it would last without the strips of paper. It is difficult to get a good light from

a lamp and yet keep it from smoking; but if the wick be first soaked in strong vinegar, and then thoroughly dried, this annoyance will be prevented.

Acids should never be employed to clean tinware. It destroys the metal. .....

A Thing which Farmers Should Know. -If you wish to drive a cut nail into seasoned oak timber, and not have it Freak or bend, just have a small quantity of oil near, and dip the nail before driving, and it will never fail to go. In mending carts and plows this is of great advantage, for they are general-ly mostly of oak wood. In straightening old nails before using, let it be done on wood, and with easy blows. If done on iron, they will be sure to break.

Twelve millions of butterflies have been caught this year in the canton of Basle, and the Swiss Government has paid the catchers the not inconsiderable sum of 1,000,000f. Naturalists tell us that of every hundred of these beautiful insects, forty-five are females; and as each of the latter is estimated to lay, on an average, forty fruitful eggs, the destruction of these twelve millions is virtually the same as the annihilation of two hundred and sixteen millions of caterpillars.

#### "Gather them In."

With all our boasted attainmentsand it were foolish to deny existence of many-with all our educational and philanthropic machinery in operation, glance any day, but especially on the Sabbath, at our courts, our lanes, our squares, our streets, our highways and byways, and we shall find there great masses of youth, idle and miserable, ignorant and wicked, playing and cheating, rioting and cursing. I have see these children, not years ago, not months ago, not weeks ago. They are there, alas, to day ! Is there not a home-thrust in that part of the speech made by the Chief of the Ojibbeway Indians, where he said, 'Now, we think it would be better for you teachers to stay at home, and go to work right here in your own streets where all your good work is wanted. This is all my advice. I would rather not say more.'-Hllocks.

Sunday	+ 6	13	20	27	, Sunday				18	
Monday	17	14	21	28	Monday		5	12	19	26
Tuesday	1 8	15	22	29	Tuesday		6	13	20	27
Wed'sday	2 9	16	23	30	Wed'sday		7	14	21	28
Thursday	3 10	117	24		Thursday		8	15	22	29
Friday	4 11	18	25				9	16	23	30
Saturday	5 12	19	26		Saturday	3	10	17	24	31

County Officers.

President Judge, Hon. S. S. Woods, Lewistown. Associate Judges, Hon. Elijah Morrison, Wayne township. " James Turner, Lewistown. Sheriff, D. M. Contner, Esq. Deputy Sheriff. John C. Sigler, Esq. Prothonotary, Clerk of Common Pleas, de., Nathaniel C. Wilson, Esq. Register and Recorder and Clerk of Orphans' Court, Samuel W. Barr, Esq. Treasurer. Amos Hoot, Esq. Commissioners. Samuel Drake, Esq., Newton Hamilton. O. P. Smith, Esq., Armagh township. M. Miller, Esq., Derry township. ers' Clerk-George Frysinger. Auditors, H. C. Vanzant, Esq., Decatur township. H. L. Close, Esq., Armagh township M. Mohler, Esq., Derry township. Deputy Surveyor, John R. Weekes, Esq., of Lewistown. Coroner, George Miller, Esq., Lewistown. Mercantile Appraiser, James M. Lashell. Superintendent of Common Schools, Rev. J. Williamson.

LIST OF POST OFFICES.

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Offices.	Postmasters.
Lewistown,	Samuel Comfo
Decatur,	A M. Ingram.
Strode's Mills,	Jos. Strode, J1
McVeytown,	J. Criswell.
Newton Hamilt	on, S. W. Norton.
Atkinson's Mill	s, R. S. Gamble.
Reedsville,	Samuel M. Gr
Milroy,	A. W. Graff.
Kishacoquillas.	E. W. Hill.
Locke's Mills,	E. E. Locke.
Belleville,	W. C. Nelson.
Menno,	Benj. Groff.
Allenville,	N. Hartzler.

#### CLERGYMEN.

Presbyterian-Rev. O. O. McCLEAN. Lutheran-Rev. H. R. FLECK. Methodist-Rev. JOHN GUYER. Episcopal-Rev. JOHN LEITHEAD. The Rev. J. S. MCMURRAY, Presiding Elder of Carlisle District; Rev. S. LAWRENCE, and J. B. STRAIN, Pres byterian ministers, are also residents of town. African Wesley Church-Rev. Williams. African Bethel Church-Rev. John Henry

And who set this would be goddess upon the stilts of conceived pride, that she should be a head and shoulders above her betters? Surely, none but herself. There are hundreds of conceited persons who set themselves up above their fellows, (none else ever do it,) like some golden calf to be idolized and worshiped. They try to make themselves conspicuous, and only succeed in rendering themselves ridiculous. Yes, there are hundreds and thousands of Mrs. Smiths. Pray, reader, are you of them? If you are at all like her, your shoulders are surely broad and will bear a little lashing. And now, did you ever think what a clog you are in the wheels of human progress? How some of your silly friends are trying to imitate you in your luxurious laziness, and some of their friends are imitating them, and so on until honorable labor is deemed a disgrace? Did you ever think of the effect of wor-

shipping the almighty dollar instead of worshipping the Almighty; or could you never find anything to do but torture your husband and the piano? Ah! I fear you have never tried. The effort would be too much like labor. Remember, 'God helps those who help themselves.'

You sometimes wonder why every one is so freezingly dignified. Don't you know that the cat must look up to see the king? You have grown so wonderfuly tall, pompous and puffed up, and have risen so far above 'the common herd,' that they have to hold their heads high in order to see you.

And then you wonder why every one dislikes you! I will tell you why. You think the world was made for you-not you for the world. You think yourself better than other people. Your lips don't say it; but your actions do, most emphatically.

You are a social iceberg. Your looks are 'chills and fever.' Your manner is full of frostiness. You, yourself, are an imported piece of Greenland. Ah, look out; you know there's a place where even ice is melted Would you have all this changed? then you must change yourself. Get dowu from your stilts, and then your heart and the hearts of others will be closer together. Let the sunshine of love dry the vinegar out of your fice Vinegar never catches flies-much less friends. Learn to love others as well as yourself-aye! half as well -and then you will be beloved, Money and talent can buy admiration, and some times euvy; but Don Cupid is a shrewd

He had been captured by Wheeler's cavalry near Bridgeport. His captors took him to Wheeler, who saluted him with-What are you doing here, you d-n little Yankce scoundrel?

Said Johnny Clem, stoutly-'General Wheeler, 1 am no more a d-d scoundrel than you are, sir.'

Johnny said the rebels stole about all that he had including his pocket book, which contained only twenty five cents 'But I would not have cared for the rest,' he added, 'if they hadn't stolen my hat, which had three bullet holes in it received at Chiekamauga.'

He was finally paroled and sent North On Saturday he was on his way to Camp Chase to join his regiment, having been exchanged.

Gen Rosecrans observed that the young soldier had chevrons on his arm, and asked the meaning of it.

He said he was promoted to a corporal for shooting a rebel colonel at Chickamau ga. The colonel was monnted, and stopped Johnny on some part of the field, crying, 'Stop you little Yankee devil.'

Johnny halted bringing his Austrian rifle to an 'order,' thus throwing the colo nol off his guard, cocked his piece (which he could easily do being so short) and suddenly bringing it to his shoulder, fired, the colonel failing dead with a bullet through his breast.

The little fellow told his story simply and modestly, and the General determined to honor his bravery.

He gave him the badge of the 'Roll of Honor,' which Mrs. Saunders, wife of the host of the Burnet House sewed upon Johnny's coat.

His eyes glistened with pride as he look ed upon the badge, and little Johnny seem ed to have grown an inch or two taller be stood so erect.

He left his photograph with Gen Rose crans, who exhibits it with pride. We may again hear from Johnny Clem, the voungest soldier in the Army of the Cumherland - Cin. Times.

Among the novelties of the age is a seed apple. A tree has been found in Duchess county, New York, bearing this fruit. There are no blossoms; the bud forr s, without any show of petals, the fruit sets and grows, entirely destitute of seeds. In outward appearance, the apple resembles Rhode Island Greenings.

to Columbia. S. C.

The brief communication we publish to day.over the signate re of One of the People,' expresses the views and wishes of a large majority of the people of the State. We know the writer well. He is a gentleman of substance and character, and would advise no step designed or calculated to

cripple the Confederate Government, or tarnish the fair fame of our State.

Our views on this subject, expressed in July and August last, have been strength ened by subsequent events. The people of this State desire that some effort should be made to close the war on honorable terms. They believe that mere fight ng will not end it, but that negotiations must be resorted to in aid of the sword.

Far he it from us to attempt to dictate to the people's representatives; but our situa tion is such as to enable us to collect publie sentiment from all portions of the State. and we say most respectfully to members of the Legislature that if they shall adjourn and return to their constituents, without making some effort to initiate negotiations, they will be held to a serious accountabili Now is the time for statesmanship and moral courage. There are members of both houses of the General Assembly who possess not only moral courage in a high degree, but information and experience as statesmen, which could be brought to bear in this crisis in such a way as to

meet the expectations of the people in paving the way to an honorable peace. We were in a better condition to nego tiate three months ago than we are now; and it is not certain that we shall even achieve great victories, and thus improve our condition is this respect during the next three months Golden moments ar

flying. If we attempt to negociate and tail, we shall be no worse off than we are now. We may succeed; but if we fail after an honest and earnest effort, our people will then know what is in reserve for them. and will band together as one man to meet the enemy and fight to the last .- Ruleigh N. C. Standard.

'A MONSTROUS PROPOSITION'-A DICTATOR. The beauties of Secession, but dimly seen at first, are becoming more and more vivid as the revolution advances, and from present indications it will not be long before he who runs may read. The communication of officers of the Army of Tenn., read in the House of Representatives on Tuesday, shows that there is an alarming state of Flowers .- Picayune.

of Pearsylvania (arcent Scanber Line) Line

#### The Origin of Tea.

The following story concerning the origin of tea goes current among the Chinese: Darma, the son of an Indi an King came into China about the year 519 of the Christian era, purely to promulgate his religion; and to gain it the better reception, he led a very austere life, eating only vegetables, and spending most of his time in contemplation of the Deity. The nights especially were devote I to this exercise. oursuant to a vow he had made against sleeping. After continual watchings for several years, sleep once overcame him; but on his awaking, such was his remorse and grief for having broken his yow, that he cut off his evelids, as the instrument of his crime, and, with indignation, threw them on the ground; but the next day he found them metamorphosed into two shrubs, now known by the name of chaa, or tea. Darma, eating some of the leaves, felt himself not only more sprightly than usual, but such was the vigor imparted to his mind by these leaves, that his meditations became more fluent, pithy and without any lassitude. The preacher was not wanting to acquaint his diciples with the excellent virtues of these shrubs, and accordingly the use of them became universal.

December Flowers .- How beautiful and abundant are the flowers which adorn the gardens of New Orleans just now! Were a Northerner suddenly translated here with no knowledge that he was going south instead of north, he would imagine himself to have slept till June and then to have awoke in the garden of Eden. How sweet the fragrance they shed upon the air. If there are no other reason for loving this sunny land of ours, it is enough that here our roses are indeed perpetual and the year begins and ends in bloom. It is the land of the evergreen -the chosen home of the Queen of

Such Love .- When the Danish missionaries stationed at Malabar set some of their converts to translate a catechism, in which it was asserted that believers became the sons of God, one of the translators was so startled that he suddenly laid down the pen and exclaimed, 'It is too much! Let me rather render it, 'They shall be permitted to kiss his feet !'

rea. The gospel is a system of selfdenial: Its dictates teach us to strip ourselves that we may clothe others; they leave us hungry that we may have wherewith to feed others, and send us barefooted among the thorns of the world, rather than silver-shod, with mincing steps, to walk at our ease amongst its snares .-- Leigh Richmond.

Do your duty, however dangerous. Death comes to all, and the world does not need your bodily presence so much as it does your moral heroism.

We must look through the anger of his correction to the sweetness of his countenance.

Can you explain how the doctrine of the Trinity is essential to the scheme of salvation?

Number One-One hour lost in the morning by lying in bed will put back all the business of the day.

One hour gained by early rising is worth a month in a year.

One hole in the fence will cost ten times as much if neglected, as it will to fix it at once.

One diseased sheep will spoil a flock. One unruly animal will teach all the others in a company its bad tricks; and the Bible says one sinner destroys much good. One drunkard will keep a family poor and render them miserable.

One wife that is always telling how fine her neighbor dresses, and how little she can get, will look pleasanter if she talks about something else. One husband that is penurious or lazy

and deprives his family of necessary comforts such as their neighbors enjoy, is not as desirable a husband as he ought to be.

not be punished for lol