# Whole No. 2760.

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

Eastern through, 5 33 a. m " through and way 4 21 p m. Western . Western " " " Bellefonte " " " 10 38 a. m. 2 30p m Northumberland, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 6 00 p. m.

8 00 p.m. Eastern through and way 10 00 a. m Western 3 30 p. m. 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 Lewistown Station as follows: Westward. Eastward Baltimore Express, 4 40 a. m. 6 26 p. m. 3 50 · · · 10 38 · · · Fast Mail, 4 21 Mail, Through Accommodation, 2 35 p. m. Emigrant, 9 12 a.m. Through Freight, 10 20 p.m. 1 20 a m. 3 40 a. m. 11 00 " 2 35 p. m. 9 05 Stock Express, 5 00 Coal Train. Local Freight, 12 45 p. m. 10 38 a. m. 6 26 p. m

6 45 a. m.

Galbraith's Omnibuses convey passengers to

and from all the trains, taking up or setting them down at all points within the borough limits.

### GEO. W. ELDER, Attorney at Law,

Office Market Square, Lewistown, will at tend to business in Mifflin, Centre and Hunting-

### DB. J. LOBEE, DESTERS.

OFFICE or East Market street, Lewistown, adjoining F. G. Franciscus' Hardware re. P. S. Dr. Locke will be at his office the first Monday sh month to spend the

# DR. J. I. MARKS

OFFERS his Professional services to the citizens of Lewistown and the surrounding country. Office in the Public Square op posite the Lewistown Hotel. jan13-6in\*

#### Large Stock of Furniture on Hand.

FELIX is still manufacturing all kinds A . of Furniture. Young married persons and others that wish to purchase Furniture will find a good assortment on hand, which will be sold cheap for cash, or country pro duce: aken in exchange for same. Give me a call : Valley street, near Black Bear Ho-

### Jacob C. Blymyer & Co., Produce and Commission Mer-

chants, LEWISTOWN, PA.

Flour and Grain of all kinds purchased at market rates, or received on storage and shipped at usual freight rates, having storehouses and boats of their own, with careful captains and hands. Plaster, Fish, and Salt always on hand.

Lock Repairing, Pipe Laying, Plumbing and White Smithing THE above branches of business will be I promptly attended to on application at the residence of the undersigned in Main street, Lewistown. GEORGE MILLER. jan10

# BRAIDING

AND

# BRAID STAMPING

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# Kishacoquillas Seminary

AND

### NORMAL INSTITUTE THE Summer Session of this Institution will commence on

MONDAY, APRIL 4, 1864, and continue twenty one weeks.

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Day scholars, per session, \$12. Music. Languages and Incidentals extra. In order to secure rooms in the Institute application should be made before the open ing of the school.

For further particulars, address,
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jan13 Kishacoquillas, Pa.

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CAN, until further notice, be left at the Store of S. J. Brisbin & Co., or at Pratt's Store, at the old Felix corner, at which places they will be called for every evening, fill ed next morning, and delivered at any place in the Burough. G. LEHR.

TRY Hoffman's Cheese, it is extra.

# There is a clime where Jesus reigns.

### WELCOME HOME.

MINSTREI.

BY REV. R. LOWRY.

A home of grace and love, Where angels wait with sweetest strains. To greet the saints above.

CHORUS: They'll sing their welcome home to me. They'll sing their welcome home to me. The angels will stand on the heavenly strand, And sing their welcome home.

Welcome home! Welcome home!

The angels will stand on the heavenly strand,

And sing their welcome home. And children, too, will join to bless The precious Saviour's name, Clothed in his perfect righteousness, And saved from sin and shame.

Yet all, alas! may not be there, For some will slight his grace; Tho' now he calls, they do not care To turn and seek his face.

He speaks so kindly, "Come to me, The angels wait their melody To greet you with the blest. They'll sing, &c.

They'll sing, &c.

### LIFE.

BY FIDELITE.

Life, 'the said, is but a vapor, Passing quickly from our sight, Like the little burning taper, Giving but a moment's light

Yes, life is short, they truly feel Who are working for the right, Who are striving for the weal Of the blind, devoid of light.

Life! Oh, it is sublime to live, Not in letter, but in deed: To live a life that we may give, Patterns to the world in need

Life is something more than living, It is doing—it is giving, It is working until death.

Life descended down from heaven, 'Tis the breath of God on high; To us. from Him, 'twas lent, not given, To improve it till we die

We are stewards of this blessing. Rightly let us keep the prize; In the way of truth keep pressing,

There our life will not be fleeting, Time shall cease. Eternity Ushers in the endless meeting,

Christ, the Life, will be the centre Of the life we live above; 'Tis through him we hope to enter In the gates of life and love.

# TALES & SKETCHES

'I was serving in the -d New York State Volunteers, in the valley of the Shenandoah, in the spring of 1862, and was upon the day to which my story relates out with a foraging party of my own men

I am a West Virginian by birth, and was consequently pretty, much at home on the ground over which we were traveling. Our column was advancing, and I rarely allowed it to go out of sight. We did not do our foraging on the rebel plan of seizing everything on which we could lay our hands, whether it belonged to friend or foe, and appropriating it by force of arms; but went out with sizeable ro is of greenbacks, and paid asking prices of every bit of provender we brought back to

Many times on these excursions I was tempted to renew some of my friendships of years gone by, and drop in upon the wayside mansions rather as a guest than a buyer of pigs and poultry; but, I resisted the inclination, for the reason that it was hard to tell where I might find friends, and where foes, who, though they might be only passive ones, had it in their power to make my call a very unpleasant one.

This day I had been especially attentive to my errand, hardly allowing myself to look up from my bargaining with some sable aunty or uncle, when I knew that a pair of bright eyes were looking down from the piazza, or female ears were listen ing curiously, to catch any little matter connected with the 'dieker,' that might be of interest. With this virtuous resolve strongly upon me, I was slightly taken aback in the midst of my acquisition of a dozen ducks and a few scores of eggs, the lawful perquisities of a stout wench, by a silvery voice that struck something of memory calling . Captain !'

I raised my eyes to see above me, on the balcony, Mrs. Grant Wetherbee, once Miss Kate Cornell, and once my acme of perfection and Virginian beauty. Five years had gone past since I had submitted to have my heart torn into minute shreds by being present at the wedding where the beautiful Kate was transformed into Mrs. Grant Wetherbee, and yet upon the first glance that same heart bounded with something like the old love, bounded so forcibly, indeed, that it sent me springing from my horse and up to the verandah

without further notice. It is hardly necessary for me to tell exactly how glad we were to meet. I say

# WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20, 1864.

'we,' because I can speak confidently of myself, and I am sure, it I can believe in eyes, quite as confidently for my fair friend Nothing would now do but I must enter. and the homes of the fair ones who would greet me inside were rehearsed. A more denying disposition than mine would have yielded when I heard the promise of find ing in the parlors two of the most elegant women of Virginia, firm friends of mine in the past.

I believe that they were sincerely glad to see me, and I will not offer an apology for yielding to the cordial invitation, press ed upon me, that I should spend an hour or two with them, and share, what a sol dier has so seldom offered to him, a bounteous and refind tea table.

I accepted-how could I help?-after stepping out upon the verandah, ard sending my men about two miles across the country to a mill, where they were to obtain some sacks of corn, with orders, after that to rejoin the regiment, and report me absent until dark. The tea was dispatched, and we returned to the parlor, but my fair hostess would not hear me speak of departure yet. I must play one game of chess ank driek some of that superb sher ry I was wont to praise five years before, when it made part of her father's cellar. Chess and sherry with one of the most beautiful women south of Mason Dixon's line! I was but a man, and I yielded, though I knew that our line had passed on, and I should have a hard and perhaps a risky gallop to overtake them.

The chess had avdanced but a little way, and I was conscious of spending one of the happiest hours of my existence, when the door of the room in which we sat was thrown open and five gentleman in the uni form of officers in the Confederate service entered. As quick as lightning I glanced into the faces of the three ladies who were my entertainers, and as quickly I became convinced that they were innocent. Fortunately I was enabled to preserve my presence of mind, when Mrs. Wetherbee saids:

' Captain Foot allow me to present Col. Ashby,' I rose quietly, and taking his hand, responded: 'I am happy to meet one of whom I have heard so much.

Then, with an introduction to the offi cers of the party, we were seated. I cannot help admitting that there was a momentary embarrassment with all the party, and for a minute nobody spoke. It requir was rectified instantly and the conversation flowed smoothly. Our chess was dropped; but our sherry was discussed, as well as every topic but that of the war. Tabooed subject, and not one word was uttered upon either side that would have led the most interfere with them. careful listener to believe that we were soldiers warring against each other.

talking. I knew that I was Col Ashby prisoner, though there was just the shadow of a doubt whether he meant to en force the forfeit. I could not help steal ing anxious glances occasionally into Mrs Kate's face, to see if I could read there any indication of her belief, and as often. I saw an uncomfortable recognizance of her position and the fear of my suspicion.

At last the time came when I must bring the matter to an issue, and I rose to depart. Whatever the end might be, I did not intend that Ashby and his friends should see it in my face or in my manner of taking leave that I for an instent suspected such a termination to our inter view. In fact I made up my mind not to be taken without a struggle; as it was but a few nights before that two of our officers had been captured while upon a visit to some fair ones outside our lines, and the incident had served for some hard jokes on the now imprisoned amorato. It was well worth a bit of a fight, therefore, to avoid not only being taken prisoner, but being taken in so ignoble a way.

I bade my fair entertainers good night, regretting that it would be so long ere I should see them again, and advanced to do the same by Colonel Ashby and his friends but found them on their feet and also preparing to depart. I shall never forget the minute it took us to reach the piazza, it semed an age. I had picked up my sword by the way, having unbuckled and stood it in a corner of the room when I sat down to chess, and grasped it tightly by scat-bard in my left hand, prepared to use it on the slightest demonstration. My horse stood fastened within a few feet, and I felt that if I once got on his back I had no fear of the whole party.

It was just dark, and we all stood an instant looking out upon the landscape. Every moment I expected the words, 'Captain you are my prisoner!' when I noticed a look of intelligence pass between the Colonel and his adjutant. I grasped my swore tighter and looked in the direction of their eyes, and with a great bound of the heart saw my own men coming slowly up toward the house.

Whether they were deceived and be lieved them a squad of their own in the dim light, or really knew what they were and trusted to my generosity, I could not teil, but after they had fairly emerged in to the road I turned towards my compan ions and, with one glance into their inscrutable faces, I extended my hand to

'Good night,' Captain-I thank you!' was all the response; and in a moment I was doing anything wrong. The Times' was on my horse and had joined my men, correspondent expressly states that he was who had returned that they might warn me of several wandering parties of 'robs' they knew to be out, and prevent me from being picked up.

I never knew whether I was a prisoner that evening or not.

# MISCRILANEOUS.

The Trouble in Southern Illinois-The Facts in the Case.

We find in the detailed report, furnished by the special correspondent of the Chicago Times, some statements which throw a good deal of light on the late outrages in Southern Illinois. This account is present affair, by way of concluding his letter ed under the holdly displayed headline, 'The Bloody Responsibility rests upon the Abolitionists."

The correspondent, it must be remem ber, is giving a story as favorable as possi ble for the copperheads, and we may take as unquestionably true all that he admits that tells against his own party. He com mences by saying, the disturbance was 'but the natural and inevitable result of the outrages which the citizens of Coles and adjoining counties have received at the hands of the Federal soldiers.'

The Times' correspondent, having re ferred to the whipping of copperheads,

'Among the men so beaten were some from "O'Hair's Settlement," who were quite as tond of liquor as the soldiers, and had betrayed themselves into several affrays with them while over their cups. These men determined to revenge themselves upon the soldiers.'

'Last Monday was the commemcement of the Spring term of Court, an event which usually brings many citizens to the county seat. In addition to the commencement of Court, it was understood that Hon. John R. Eden, the Democratic member of Congress from this district, would address his constituents, and this would bring to Charleston a large proportion of the Democrats of the county. The people at O'Hair's Settlement, deemed that the soldiers would make some effort to interrupt idea of embroiling all the Democrats in by resisting, by force any attempt made to

. To this end some thirty or forty of them came armed, some with revolvers and It would be useless to deny that during the remainder with shot guns and rifles ing book. He found a chance to carry this time my mind was running on all things besides those upon which I was things besides those upon which I was the straw in their wagons. They appear to have had a concerted plan ereise were out his patent leather boots, thus far, that when any shot was fired, it and he had no other pair and had no monshould be the signal for a general assault ey to buy them with. He found what he bance would occur at a public meeting, and he had had everything done for him, and that the Democrats would join them, the people from "O'Hair's Settlement" hoped to overpower the soldiers without much

The plan of the men from 'O'Hair's Settlement' was deranged by the refusal of the Hon. John R. Eden to speak. But they yet contrived to have the signal for the massacre given. A soldier named Oliver Salee, who had been drinking, and was expressing the opinion that he could whip any copperhead, addressed one Nel son Wells, saying 'I understand you are a copperhead.' Here the stories vary. One account says the soldier was good humored in his manner, and that the reply of Wells was a volley of oaths and the presentation of his pistol. The Chicago Times' story is this:

Wells answered in the affirmative. lee then put his hand on Wells' shoulder. whether in anger or not I have not been able to satisfy myself. Wells drew back, remarking, 'Don't you put your hands on me; if you do, I'll shoot you.' To which Salee replied that he could shoot too, or shoot back. What transpired soon after seems to have obliterated from the minds of witnesses what immediately followed. What he next remembered is that, after a apse of time, Wells drew his pistol and fired, whether at Salee is not known. In a second or two the men from "O'Hair's Settlement" responded to the signal, and the firing became general.'

Soin this Copperhead account, we have not only the admission that the Copperheads came to town for a fight, prepared for it, with arms, and a plan, but that the first shot was fired by a copperhead, and that that was the agreed signal for a general and murderous assault upon the soldiers, which was made accordingly. The Times' correspondent says:

The soldier, Salee, fell almost at the first volley. After he was down he drew his revolver and shot Wells, who ran some distance and fell dead. Major York, Surgeon of the 54th, in passing into the court room was shot in the shoulder, and died a few minutes after at the side of the Judges stand. Colonel Mitchel, who came into the yard from the County Clerk's office, had several shots fired at him, and engaged in a desperate hand to hand struggle with a man named Winkler. Col. is kneaded into balls from five tosix inches

'I must bid you good night, Colonel; I which received one ball and turned it see a file of my men coming after me, and aside He was wounded slightle in the it might be unpleasant for you to meet abdomen and on each hand, and had several holes through his clothes.

It was not pretended that Major York correspondent expressly states that he was courteous to his opponents and opposed all outrages by soldiers.' Yet, in the affray commenced by copperheads, he-was shot by one of them in the back-the pistol that gave his death wound burning his coat. The copperheads, aside from being with deadly weapons and a plan of operations, had one terrible advantage over the solders. The cops fixed at the blue uniforms, while the soldiers could only tell when they saw a man shoot at them that he was their enemy. In this way the blue jackets fell into a perfect ambuscade. The wonder is that more of them were not murdered, and that they contrived to kill so many of their assailants. The Times' correspondent, in giving a summary of the

Democrats here and at Charleston are much incensed at the conduct of the men from "O'Hair's Settlement," who commenced and who alone participated in the affray. They evidently came in anticipation of a disturbance and with a preconcerted plan as to how it should be commenced and conducted The refusal of Mr. Eden to speak disarranged their plans somewhat, when the trifling cause I have given above was seized upon and made the pretext for commencing the affray.'

Two Boys, and What Became of Them. Eugene Sydnéy was a fine looking, well-

dressed boy, very good-natured and agreeable; he had as many friends as his father's purse could buy (and they were not a and he fancied he had not an enemy in the world. He had had great "advantages. He had been to an academy ever since he could remember. His father paid the teachers handsomely and made them presents; he wanted them to make his son a pre ent of a good education; but you know they could not do that. No boy can have learning unless he digs it out for himself, and Eugene was like a certain steward we read of in the Bible, 'he could not dig.' When he was sixteen his father died, and to the surprise of every one it turned out that he had spent all his money; there was not a dollar left for his son. The teachers said he was nearly fitted for Eden while speaking, and conceived the college, but on a strict examination he was found to be neither fitted for that place or attendance in the affray with the soldiers, any other. He did not know enough of accounts for a book keeper, and he could not learn ; it made his head ache. He applied for a country school, but the committee sent him back to review the spellupon the soldiers. Supposing the distur called his advantages were all his enemies; now he could not do anything for himself John Smith was a poor boy whose era

die was mide at the same time his father's coffin. His mother brought him up as weil as she could but women do not understand such work as men ought to do .-When John was sixteen he removed with his mother to a city where work was plenty, and very soon afterwards the mother was taken ill and suddenly died. There was just enough money to pay her funeral expenses, leaving John without a dollar, and most people would say without a friend --But he had excellent friends. He had two hands, and knew how to use them he had a clear head, with some useful knowledge in it, and an honest heart, full of hope and resolutions. He had the hab it of living cheaply without grumbling, of working faithfully without whining. He learned useful things every day. He did not ask people to help him, he helped himself as his mother taught him. These habits were the very best of friends. They took care of him when his mother was gone, they introduced him to good people who were pleased with him, they kept close to him all through his boyhood, and gave him health and education and money.

When John became a man of business he tried to help Eugene but Eugene's habits were his enemies, and they grew stronger and more unkind to him every year .-They took him away to a larger city where there was a better chance to be mis erable, and one morning he was found dead in the gutter; one of his enemies had knocked him down and killed him. Which do you think it was?

Earth Eating Indians. On the banks of the Orinoco is a small

village, picturesquely situated at the foot of a rock named La Concepcion de Urans. The tribe inhabiting it is called Otomac. These singular people use for food a soft, unctuous earth, resembling the potter's clay, and containing a small proportion of oxide iron. The good people are very dainty in their taste, not being satisfied with every sort of clay, but distinguish the taste of one from that of another. The banks of the Orinoco are carefully searched, and the selection of their favorite luxury is made with great caution. The clay Mitchell's life was saved by his watch, in diameter, and these are roasted by a

slow fire, until they have become of a red ish tint. When they are required for est ing they are remoistened. Pyramidal heaps of these clay balls are stored up in the huts of the Otomacs for food during the rainy season At other times they vary their repast with river tortoises and fish, which they kill very dexterously with arrows when near the surface of the water. This propensity for earth eating appears to exist in many other parts of the torrid zone, even where the ground is fertile, and cultivation is easy, but for the indo lence of the inhabitants.

Series---Vol. XVIII. No. 25.

### Sam Wellerism.

You don't mean nothing friendly, you don't as the rat said to the cat ven she bit him in the back.

I'm risin' in the world, as the balloon said to the bag of sand; and I must take care I'm not burst in the process, as the bag of sand said to the balloon.

I'll penetrate his heart if he has one, as the mouse said ven he nibbled his vay through the cheese. It's pretty, but not pleasant, as the mon-

key said ven they painted his tail sky · Ve don't often see the likes o' you in

our part of the world, as the devil said ven one of his imps handed an ice cream. Ven I wants you I know vere to find you, as the spider said to the fly, ven he

vove his veb all around him to prewent his catching cold. I've seen you vonce, and I den't vont to see you again, as the sick gentleman said

to the devil ven he called on him one vet afternoon. 'Ve don't vont too many in this concert at vonce, as the boys said ven they got in-

to the empty sugar tubs. That's enough to give one pain in his back, as the cockroach said ven the nigger put his foot on him.

A HINT TO FARMERS .- There are three things easily raised and harvested, for which the farmers may depend upon it there will be an enormous demand and high prices paid during the war. We refer to potatoes, beans, and onions. The farmers could not do a better thing for themselves and their countrymen than to plant these vegetables very extensively. If it appears as the spring advances, that the wheat crop is likely to be short, and that fruit will be scarce, onions, potatoes, and beans must be had to fill the vacuum.

Sensible .- A soldier recently returned to a neighboring village, after an absence of two years, and found his wife living with another man, to whom she had been married some months, representing to him that she had never been married before, and to those who knew that her husband was dead. The first and second husbands calmly talked the matter over, and then band if she could. That was decidedly more sensible than shooting at each other with pistols.

-Profane swearing never did any man any good No man is the richer or happier for it. It helps no one to any socie-It is disgusting to the refined; abominable to the good; insulting to those with whom we associate; degrading to the mind; unprofitable, needless, and injurious to soci-

-There is a wonderful Hindoo chessplayer at present in London. He plays three games blindfolded and wins. At the same time he plays a game of cards, and wins. During the game a bell is touched every one or two seconds, and he gives the number of times it has been touched. A man stands behind and throws little pebbles one by one against his back; these, too, he counts; and after the games are told he recites a poem in perfect rhyme which he has composed during the sitting.

-The latest Paris fashion in ladies' dress is for out of doors, a garment cut very like a man's great coat, fitting close. and covered with brass buttons-buttons not only for use but for ornament, some of them even being stuck on the should

### NEW DRUG STORE Two Doors West of the Odd Fellows' Hall.

DURE and fresh drugs always on hand. The most reliable preparation of CITRATE OF MAGNESIA,

in the dry and liquid form, TRUSSES, SHOULDER BRACES, SPINAL AND ABDOMINAL SUPPORTERS. Goodyear's celebrated patent BREAST PUMPS. A general assortment of

Notions, Perfumery, Soaps, &c., and in fact everything connected with Medi-

Physicians' and all other prescriptions carefully compounded and put up.

All consultations strictly confidential, and free of charge. Any preparation or medi-cine not on hand will be immediately ordered. I hope that the experience of sixteen years almost constantly engaged in the active duties of the medical profession will be a sufficient guarantee that no deception or humbugs will be practiced upon those who

consult me professionally, or who desire to parchase medicines. mar23 '64-ly R. MARTIN, M. D.X