

# LEWISTOWN GAZETTE

GEO. FRYSLINGER & SON, PUBLISHERS,

LEWISTOWN, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PENN.

Whole No. 2784

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1864.

New Series--Vol. XVIII, No. 49.

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

ARRIVE.	
Eastern through,	5 20 a. m.
" " through and way	4 01 p. m.
Western " " "	10 53 a. m.
Bellefonte " " "	2 30 p. m.
Northumberland, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays,	6 00 p. m.

**CLOSE.**

Eastern through	8 00 p. m.
" " and way	10 00 p. m.
Western " " "	3 00 p. m.
Bellefonte " " "	8 00 " "
Northumberland (Sundays, Wednesdays and Fridays)	8 00 p. m.
Office open from 7 00 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.	
Through Express,	4 24 a. m.		12 19 a. m.
Baltimore Express,	5 20 " "		
Philadelphia " "	5 51 p. m.	3 49 " "	
Fast Line,	4 01 " "	10 53 " "	
Through Accommodation,	2 35 p. m.		
Emigrant,	9 07 a. m.		1 20 a. m.
Through Freight,	10 15 p. m.	8 55 " "	
Fast " "	3 49 a. m.	8 55 " "	
Express " "	11 00 " "	2 35 p. m.	
Stock Express,	4 40 p. m.	8 20 " "	
Coal Train,	12 45 p. m.	11 25 a. m.	
Union Line,	7 15 " "		
Local Freight,	7 00 a. m.	6 45 p. m.	

ag-galvanic's Omnibuses convey passengers to and from all the trains, taking up or setting them down at all points within the borough limits.

**M'VEYTOWN STEAM MILL.**  
HAVING taken the above establishment the undersigned are now prepared to purchase, at highest market rates, all kinds of grain, in any quantity that may be offered. The mill business will be attended to with punctuality and no pains spared to give satisfaction to all who may favor them with their custom.

C. C. STANBARGER & CO.  
M'Veytown, July 13, 1864.

**Jacob C. Blymyer & Co.,**  
Produce and Commission Merchants,  
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.

**FORWARDING, COMMISSION and Produce Business.**  
THE undersigned begs leave to return thanks to the farmers of Mifflin county for the patronage heretofore extended to him in the above business, and also to inform them that he has taken as co-partners in said business, JOHN D. TAYLOR and JOSEPH R. HENRY, and that the business will hereafter be conducted in the name of FRANCIS MCCLURE & CO.

FRANCIS MCCLURE  
Lewistown, August 1, 1864.  
The undersigned having formed a co-partnership in the Forwarding Commission and Produce Business, under the name of Francis McClure & Co., respectfully solicit a share of the patronage of the farming community. Strict attention will be given to the interests of their customers, and the highest cash prices the market will afford at all times paid for all kinds of produce.

**A. MARKS' LEWISTOWN STEAM MILL.**  
ALL kinds of grain offered will be purchased, and the highest market prices paid. Flour and feed always on hand. All of all qualities and sizes, Salt, Fish, &c., come steadily on hand and for sale to suit the times. He has erected a Plaster Mill in connection with his Steam Mill, and is prepared to furnish all who may call, at any time, with fine, fresh ground Plaster.

Lewistown, September 14, 1864.

**Lewistown Mills.**  
THE HIGHEST CASH PRICES FOR WHEAT, AND ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,  
or received in on storage, at the option of those having it for the market.  
They hope, by giving due and personal attention to business, to merit a liberal share of public patronage.

PLASTER, SALT and Limeburners COAL always on hand.

WM. B. MATEE & SON.  
Lewistown, Sept. 16, 1863--tf

**Large Stock of Furniture on Hand.**  
FELIX is still manufacturing all kinds 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 produce, taken in exchange for same. Give me a call--alley street, near Black Bear Hotel.

Feb 21

## THE MINSTREL.

[We recommend a perusal of the following stanzas to the gossip-loving people of this village, feeling as we do that they contain as much truth as poetry. Many will no doubt see a "lesson in every line."--Ed.]

### VILLAGE SCANDAL.

BY JOHN ROSS DIX.

Of all the various plagues with which  
This world of ours is cursed,  
In my opinion--scandal is  
The meanest and the worst.

Go into any little town,  
And you must surely own  
That folks mind other folks' affairs,  
Neglectful of their own.

For instance--all the Dashford folks  
When they each other meet,  
At church, at sewing-circle, or  
In market, store or street,

Delight in having spiteful things  
Of other folks to say,  
And making mischief everywhere  
In much this sort of way.

Says Mrs. ---, whose skin is like  
The parchment of a drum,  
"Miss B--- has got a pretty face,  
But for her manners--mum!"

Thus leaving it to be inferred  
That Miss is much too free,  
And that her morals are not quite  
What they ought to be.

Then, Mrs. C---, with lifted hands,  
"Can't see how Mrs. Brown,  
With such a family as hers,  
Can wear so gay a gown."

And Mrs. D--- is quite surprised  
That Mr. Peter Snooks  
Should "show such a want of taste,  
In courting Polly B.ooks."

If ever stranger shows his face  
In Dashford's quiet town,  
A monster of iniquity  
He is at once set down!

In short, the town from end to end,  
And eke from side to side,  
Is peopled with a gossiping  
And scandal-loving tribe;

Who, where they might sow happiness,  
Make strife and discord grow,  
And turn the county town into  
A Tophet here below.

## TALES & SKETCHES

### KITTY BRAGG'S HUSBAND

"Mercy on us! What has happened to your father? Run out quick, Charlie, and open the gate. What is the matter, John? You are as white as a sheet."

"Kitty, I'm drafted!"  
In place of failing to crying and moaning, as is the fashion with some of our women, Kitty Bragg laid her hand heavily on her husband's shoulder.

"John, I'm ashamed of you! If you were a child I would give you a good shaking. Compose yourself before Charlie comes in--I would not have him think his father a coward!"

"That is a hard word, Kitty."

"I know it, John, but the case demands it. I would not have you lowered in your child's sight. Now, John Bragg, let you and I talk sense; let us reason on the matter together. You are a good man, John--a good husband and a good father. You are a brave man too, despite your trembling nerves. Who plunged into the river, just above the rapids, after poor Crane's only son? Who flung himself before old Mr. Morris' mad horse and saved the old man's life? Why, just John Bragg. I know what ails you, John. You are a physically nervous at the report of firearms or the sight of blood. You have spent your life pouring over books, and never tried to overcome the weakness. But you can overcome it, and must."

This "must," was said smilingly.

"I must, indeed, for the die is cast, and there is no escape. I do not think it is want of courage; and I am sure my heart glows with love for my country. You know, Kitty, I have given liberally of my poor means; but whenever I think of going to battle, this strange tremor assails me, and I am reduced to the weakness of a child. I shall be disgraced, I know. Don't you wish you had a braver husband, Kitty? I wouldn't blame you."

But Kitty did not hear. She sat by the kitchen hearth, leaning her brow, head on the jamb of the huge old fashioned chimney. Her thoughts at last formed themselves into the words--

"I verily believe, John, it is not your fault. Let us sell the place. Joe Martin will give you five hundred dollars for it, and then you can get a substitute. We can rent the little house on the Murray farm, and--"

"Never, Kitty! Talk no more; I would indeed be a coward then. What, deprive my loved ones of a home to save myself from hardships? Never, never! It is not of my life I am afraid; it is just the din of battle and the dreadful carnage. I will go, my dear wife, and you must help me to be brave and do my duty."

The morning came at last that the drafted were to join their regiment. There was many a tear shed by wives, mothers and sisters; but Kitty shed none--she had other work to do. She stood talking with John at the end of the platform.

"My little Bible is in your knapsack. John. Read it often. Whenever you feel

that trembling coming over you, John, pray to God and put your trust in him and he will strengthen you. I know he will!"

This almost upset the brave little woman; but she stilled the quivering lip, and smiled through her tears. When the order to fall in was given, John laid his hand on her head and said tenderly--

"God bless you, Kitty! You are the best wife ever a poor man had."

She lifted up her mouth for a kiss; but the white lips were mute--for the life of her she could not have spoken.

The train moved off and Kitty went home. She shuddered as she crossed the doorstep. The clock ticked more lonely than he had ever heard it, and all seemed like desolation. Kitty sat down in her little sewing chair and wept like a child. Charley came in, his face all aglow and his eyes flashing.

"What! mother crying? Why, I think it a glorious thing to raise one's arm for one's country--a thing to die for," he said dreamily.

"Yes my son, it is glorious, but it is sad, too. I would not call him back; but I will be very lonely."

After that one burst of tears, Kitty was her own brave self again. Time passes on, and save that Kitty prayed oftener, and was more grave than her wont, one could see little change in her.

Charley went off to school in the morning, and she was left alone all day. Broken ejaculations often escape her lips--prayers for the safety and "strengthening" of her husband, until at last it became a habit.

One Saturday as she was baking and churning as usual, her heart was full of prayer for her husband.

"O God, strengthen poor John, and let him not flinch in the day of battle. Charley bring me some chips, for this fire won't burn."

A neighbor who was standing on the door-step smiled at the mingling of prayer and business.

"Have you heard the news, Kitty?"  
The fear that John had deserted or done something cowardly, took all her strength away, and she sank faintly down on a chair.

"What is it, Mary?"  
"Why, they had a riot in camp, some of the men deserted, and some murdered, and John--bless me, Kitty, but your milk's all boiling over. There, I'll put it on the back griddle!"

"What about John?"  
"Why, John was the only one in his company that stood firm all through. He was brave as a lion, though some of the half-crazed fellows threatened to shoot him if he did not join them. He influenced our boys to be quiet and do their duty. He said it would only be for a little while; and after a little, they would have better camps and better rations. You know some of our boys are pretty wild and they might have got into trouble. My Joseph said he shouldn't wonder if your John came home with gold straps on his shoulders. His being so brave, and having so much influence over the men, pleased the Colonel very much. Ain't you glad, Kitty?"

Kitty was crying for joy--that the first news of John should be good.

"Jacob said in his letter that he said to John after the fuss--"

"John, how could you be so brave and firm when there was so much confusion, and those fellows had their bayonets pointed at you?"

"Your John replied--"

"Jacob, I came here to do my duty, and I am determined to do it; and besides, how can a man go back from the right path, with such a woman as my Kitty at home praying for me?"

This made Kitty's tears flow faster--but they were joyful tears.

Let the young men who fear the draft go and find a wife like Kitty Bragg.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### Are the Germans Wrong in Wanting our Bonds?

Not a bit of it! No shrewd, thrifty people, in matters of money, exist on earth. Our Jersey people and New England people are a frugal, industrious people, but they can't save money like the Germans. All Germany is a great savings bank. It is true that their working men are not so rich, on an average, as our working men, because they don't get more than one quarter of the wages of our men. But a German can save money, and he knows when it is safe. Now these shrewd, thrifty Germans want our bonds. They want them by millions. They turn aside from the great beggars of the world in Europe, and come to us Republicans. They treat the notes of Napoleon and Joseph and Maximilian with indifference, but want to discount all the American notes they can get. The London Times says that this is all wrong--that the Republicans in America are all bankrupt, and the Germans must be crazy to slight British and French beggars, and go begging, themselves, to America. Are they crazy? We asked Poor Richard what he thought about it.

"Why," said he, "how can they be crazy, when they are doing just what I did a little more than a year ago, when I put my

little savings into Government six per cents? Now see what I got by it; just count up. I have received six per cent. in gold, which averaged 100 per cent. in currency, making 12 per cent. income. Now, to day, my bond is salable in the New York market at 10 per cent. premium. Put these together, and to day I have 22 per cent. for one year's use of my money! What do you think of that? You know, as well as I do, that there are thousands of people who did this, and to day they have 22 per cent. on their investments. Why, I saw Miss Jones, our school man, go to the bank and buy a \$500 bond. How she got the money I don't know, but these Yankee school mistresses are first rate hands at taking care of themselves. Well, now, count up. If Miss Jones sells her bonds to-day she gets her \$500 back, and she gets \$110 clear gain. Can you sharp fellows down there in William street do any better? You know I told Mr. Smith, the banker, my ideas about that, and he bought \$5,000 six per cent. bonds, and you see he got \$1,100 for a year's use of his money. I met him the other day, and he said, 'Poor Richard, you are right; I begin to think, the Government can take care of itself, and us too.'"

For my part, I mean to buy some of the 7 30's. The rate of interest is high enough, and in three years they will turn into six per cent. bonds again."

"Yes, Mr. Smith, it is right, on the money side; but, it is right on the country's too. Help your country, or it can't help you. Now, I say the Germans are not only right, but they would be right if they got half that interest. They cannot make a quarter of it at home!" So thought Poor Richard, and so think we.

When we think of the German opinion of our situation and our financial strength, we must remember that they are far better judges of our condition than we are, or our enemies are. They are lookers on, at a great distance. They have none of our enmities or prejudices. They can examine the facts disinterestedly. They do; and the result is a verdict that the American Government is stable--its ability and integrity in meeting its financial engagements unquestionable. This verdict, too, is founded on a series of facts which are unimpeachable, and well known to every intelligent American. Take two or three of the most important: 1. The United States doubles its population each twenty five years. The population of the country, which in 1850 was twenty three millions, will in 1875 be forty six millions. But the rebellion says some one. How much has the rebellion diminished the strength of the United States? Take this astonishing fact, that if all the rebel States had been sunk in the Pacific Ocean, the United States would in 1875 have a population equal to that of the whole in 1850. In other words, fifteen years will supply the total loss of the eleven original rebel States! What can impede the progress of such a country? 2. The wealth of the country increased 127 per cent. in ten years! Now let it increase but 80 from 1860 to 1870, and it will amount to ten times all the loans of the government. The German knows what he is about. He will get the largest income from loans in the world, on the safest security. No such opportunity has occurred before for the investment of money, and in all probability will never occur again. If the American does not know and take advantage of this, the German and Frenchman will.--Ee.

remove them now at once from scenes that women and children should not be exposed to; and the brave people should scorn to commit their wives and children to the rude barbarians, who thus as you say, violate the laws of war as illustrated in the pages of its dark history. In the name of common sense, I ask you not to appeal to a just God in such a sacrilegious manner--you who, in the midst of peace and prosperity, have plunged a nation into civil war, "dark and cruel war," who dared and badgered us to battle, insulted our flag, seized our arsenals and forts that were left in the honorable custody of peaceful ordnance sergeants, seized and made prisoners of war the very garrisons sent to protect your people against negroes and Indians, long before any overt act was committed by the "to you hateful Lincoln Government," tried to force Kentucky and Missouri into the rebellion in spite of themselves, falsified the vote of Louisiana, turned loose your privateers to plunder unarmed ships, expelled Union families by the thousands, burned their houses, and declared by act of your Congress the confiscation of all debts due to Northern men for goods had and received. Talk thus to the marines, but not to me, who have seen these things, and will this day make as much a sacrifice for the peace and honor of the South, as the best born Southerner among you. If we must be enemies, let us be men and fight it out as we propose to do, and not deal in such hypocritical appeals to God and humanity. God will judge us in due time, and He will pronounce whether it be more humane to fight with a town full of women, and the families of a "brave people" at our backs, or to remove them in time to places of safety among their own friends and people.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

W. T. SHERMAN, Maj. Gen. Com.  
Official copy--L. M. DAYTON, A. D. C.

Pierce, Buchanan, and the Rebels.

"Berwick," the correspondent of the Boston Journal, gives the following abstract of a recent interview he had with General Geary at his headquarters:

"General Geary told me that when acting as Governor of Kansas he discovered the nature and character and extent of the secret combination which has resulted in the overthrow of the Union, and found that then, as now, Jefferson Davis, at that time Secretary of War, was at the head of it. These revelations were made to him by Southern men, members of it, who offered him every temptation to join them, and help in making Kansas a slave State. Governor Geary communicated these facts to Pierce, then President, and to Mr. Buchanan, the President elect. Both these weak men, or traitors, submitted Governor Geary's disclosures to the Southern conspirators whom they implicated! Instead of being warned by them against the stealthy criminals, Pierce continued and Buchanan adopted them as his constitutional and confidential advisers! Finding that he had no power to avert the plots, and not regarding himself as powerful enough to fight the President, President elect, and his party, Governor Geary retired to his farm to await the development of events, determined when the time for action came to be found in the ranks of the nation's defenders."

The following are the dying words of some of our country's most eminent men:

"I resign my soul to God--and my daughter to my country!"--Thomas Jefferson.

"It is well!"--Washington.

"Independence forever!"--Adams.

"It is the last of earth!"--J. Q. Adams.

"I wish you to understand the true principles of the Government. I wish them carried out. I ask nothing more!"--Harrison.

"I have endeavored to do my duty!"--Taylor.

"I still live!"--Daniel Webster.

A Bachelor Cornered.--"What did you come here after?" inquired Miss Susan Diaper of a bachelor friend, who made her a call when the rest of the people were gone out.

"I came to borrow some matches," he meekly replied.

"Matches! that's a likely story. Why don't you make a match. I know what you came for," exclaimed the delighted Miss, as she crowded the old bachelor into a corner, you came to kiss and hug me almost to death; but you shan't--without your are the strongest, and Lord knows you are!"

"Mr. Smith, you say you once officiated in a pulpit; do you mean that you preached?"

"No sir; I held a candle for a man who did."

"Ah, the court understood you differently. They supposed that the discourse came from you!"

"No sir; I only throwed light on it."

"Come, Bill, it's ten o'clock, and I think we had better be going, for it is time honest folks were at home." "Well yes," was the answer, "I must be off, but you needn't hurry on that account."

"I never shot a bird in my life," said some one to his friend. "For my part, I never shot anything in the shape of a bird, except a squirrel, which I killed with a stone, when it fell into the river and was drowned."

"Will you take the life of Pierce or Scott this morning, madam?" said a news-boy to good Aunt Betsy. "No, my lad," she replied; "they may live to the end of their days for all of me--I've nothin' agin' em."

## EDUCATIONAL.

For the Educational Column.

### A Hint to Teachers.

There is some danger that teachers will grow into a kind of narrowness which can only repel those of other pursuits. No one likes to hear a musician always talking of music, its wonderful delights, and the propriety or duty of giving special attention to it. So, we are somewhat disgusted by hearing a minister continually talking about "Zion" and "the Gospel," not at all because we object to those words, or the ideas they represent in the minister's mind, but simply because it indicates a want of general knowledge or of common sympathy. We like to meet men who can talk outside of their special circle of labor, who can take an interest in those concerns which affect mankind. It reveals a breadth of culture which is at once worthy of respect, and able to win sympathetic attention. We feel that he has found one man who is not hidden behind the tree of knowledge he has been cultivating, but has reared it with such success that he now eats, and dispenses the well favored fruits.

Teachers reason somewhat like this: Education is a very important matter, deserving of more attention than it has usually received. Very few teachers are rightly qualified for their stations, through failure to apply themselves to those studies which are requisite to their success. If they would only give greater attention to these, they might be very successful, and this great cause would gloriously advance.

The reasoning is good, but incomplete. Doubtless careful attention to special studies or topics is needful, but if the attention be confined to those studies, there is a great lack. So, while teachers should seek very carefully to gain the special knowledge which will render them successful in teaching, they would do well to embrace a wider field of search; to read works not connected with Education, to know what the world is doing. It is not half as important to know that it revolves on its axis once in twenty-four hours, as to know what is being done on it, what kinds of beings live, and act, and enjoy, and suffer, and die, on its surface. It is not nearly as necessary to understand why the Tropics are placed 23° 28' from the Equator, as to understand the condition of humanity from the Equator to the Poles; to know what men are wishing or trying to make out of this experiment of life; to learn how they treat one another, how the rich feel and act toward the poor, how the popular and self-complacent speak of those noble ones who bravely toil and heroically suffer for the good of the despised. It is not so needful to be able to explain why the stars come forth by night to glorify the sky, as to understand, to possess and exhibit the spirit which would fit all men into a purer atmosphere of unselfish love and generous self-forgetfulness, which would awaken men to a desire for wisdom, for the purity that fits its possessor to go beyond the stars when the earthly life falls away.

If any, surely the teacher, ought to be free from narrowness, from repelling pertinacity in dwelling on his special pursuit. He should be the liberal man in a community, interested in whatever concerns the happiness of fellow-men, informed in the acts and needs of mankind. Where others are dwarfed or unsymmetrical trees, the teacher should be a perfect palm, a blessing to the eyes, and joy to the hearts of men.

### Estate of William Cowden, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of William Cowden, late of the Borough of Lewistown, Mifflin county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in said Borough. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

C. HOOVER, Admr.  
Lewistown, August 31, 1864.

### TIN WARE, TIN WARE.

A LARGE assortment of Tin Ware, at wholesale and retail, constantly kept on hand; all our own manufacture, made out of the best material. SPOTTING and all kinds of Jobbing done at short notice, by

JOHN B. SELHEIMER.