

LEWISTOWN GAZETTE

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LEWISTOWN, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PENN.

Whole No. 2854

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 24, 1866.

Vol. LVI. No. 4.

Poor House Business.
The Directors of the Poor meet at the Poor House on the 2d Tuesday of each month.

GEO. W. ELDER,
Attorney at Law,
Office Market Square, Lewistown, will attend to business in Mifflin, Centre and Huntingdon counties
may 26

SCRIVINER & CONVEYANCER
JOSEPH S. WAREAM,
Late Register and Recorder of Mifflin county
OFFICE, the one lately occupied by Esq. Hoover, dec'd., opposite Eisenbise's Hotel, Lewistown, Pa.
Deeds, Mortgages, & drawn neatly and with despatch.
Lewistown, Nov. 15, 1865, 3m*

DR. S. G. MCLAUGHLIN,
DENTIST.
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Lewistown and vicinity. All in want of good, neat work, will do well to give him a call. He may be found at all times at his office, three doors east of H. M. & R. Pratt's store, Valley street.
ap 19-18*

DR. S. BELFORD,
DENTIST.
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Lewistown and vicinity. If you want substantial work, give him a call.
Office next door to the Post Office.
ap 12-18*

M. R. THOMPSON, D. D. S.
HAVING permanently located in Lewistown, offers his professional services to the ladies and gentlemen of this place and vicinity. Being in possession of all the late improvements in the Dental Profession, he flatters himself that he can give entire satisfaction to those who may need his services in all branches of his profession. References—best families.
Office west Market street, near Eisenbise's Hotel, where he can be found for professional consultation from the first Monday of each month until the fourth Monday, when he will be absent on professional business one week.
may 10-11

Large Stock of Furniture on Hand.
A 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, and which will be sold cheap for cash, or country produce taken in exchange for same. Give me a call—Valley street, near Black Bear Hotel.
feb 21

OUR STOCK OF HARDWARE, SHOE FINDINGS, LEATHER, Saddlery-Ware, &c.,
Always full.
nov 15 F. J. HOFFMAN.

DRUGS, AND MEDICINES,
This branch of our business receives full attention.
nov 15 F. J. HOFFMAN.

PEPPER.
Pure, our own grinding,
nov 15 at F. J. HOFFMAN'S.

STOVES. STOVES.
A GENERAL assortment of low prices. Niagara Cook of the very best.
No. 8, \$33.
No. 7, \$30.
For sale at HOFFMAN'S.

OIL CLOTHS,
Have some good and cheap at
nov 15 F. J. HOFFMAN'S.

SALT!
LARGE Barrels \$3.25
Sacks 3.00.
nov 15 at F. J. HOFFMAN'S.

FURS! FURS!!
Ladies' and Misses' Fancy Furs
TWENTY per cent. CHEAPER than any other house in town;
Ladies' Fur Trimmed Hoods,
Muffs, \$3.50. Victorines \$4.
and all others cheap in proportion, such as

SABLE, FITCH,
SQUIRREL, &c. My arrangements made with a squirrel are such that I will enable me to undersell all others. I am manufacturing Furs myself. If you want old Furs altered or re-lined I am prepared to do it.
N. J. RUDISILL, Agt.
N. B. I have just returned from the East with a large stock of HATS and CAPS of the latest styles, which I selected with care. Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.
HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID FOR FURS.
Lewistown, Nov. 22, 1865.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
LETTERS of Administration having been granted to the subscriber on the estate of George Bubb, late of Menu township, dec'd., all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
NICHOLAS HARTZLER, Administrator.
jan 3*

Administrator's Notice.
LETTERS of Administration having been granted to the subscriber, on the Estate of Mary S. Junkin, late of the Borough of Lewistown, dec'd., all persons indebted to said Estate are notified to make payment immediately, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
H. W. JUNKIN.
Lewistown, Dec. 20, 1865.

POETRY.

OUT IN THE STORM.

BY WILLIAM WINTER.

How wet and dreary the streets are!
'Tis a wild and lonesome night;
And the air is full of voices—
I shudder with cold and fright.
Ah me, for a little fire!
I will creep here under the eart;
Something whispers of patience,
But I'm cold—at my very heart.
What is there in the shadow
That wavers and beckons so?
No!—My dear little Nelly—
Dead, years and years ago!
Does she know that her poor old father
Is lying here in the street—
Cold and ragged and hungry,
With not a morsel to eat?
Sweet girl! I believe she loved me,
I remember her voice, her smile,
She is gone! Ah, well, I shall see her,
Perhaps, in a little while.
I am cold—my heart is freezing.
Hear! Why do I babble so?
What little I had to be frozen,
Was frozen long ago.
There's a light just there at the baker's,
But I cannot crawl for pain;
Perhaps he would let me in awhile—
O God! to be warm again.
How wet and cold the pavement!
I could pity my own white hair—
Alas! if my heart were younger;
But there's nothing but ashes there!
Is it cold in the grave, I wonder—
Ugh! the cruel and pitiless storm!
No matter; 'tis all that's left me;
Thank God if its only warm.

RELIGIOUS.

Questions for those who Neglect Prayermeeting.

1. Are you always better employed? If not, can it be right in you to absent yourself?
2. Do you get more good to your own soul, and do more good to others, by staying away? If not, can you be acting wisely?
3. Does your own conscience justify you, or have you not sometimes a difficulty in keeping it quiet on the subject?
4. Will a death-bed commend your present course, or will you then look upon your neglect of prayermeetings with pleasure?
5. Does not your Pastor suffer by your neglect? Does it not hurt his feelings, cool his zeal, and hinder his usefulness?
6. Are not your fellow church members discouraged by you, and may you not thus offend Christ's little ones?
7. Is not your own family injured by your neglect? What will your children think of prayermeetings, seeing you habitually neglect them? Is it surprising if they despise them?
8. Is there no reason to fear that unconverted sinners may be both hindered, and led to think lightly of prayer by your conduct?
9. Can you have a proper concern for the prosperity of the Church, the spread of Christ's cause, and the conversion of sinners, if you never meet to pray for them?
10. Are you sure that you fulfill your duty as a church member while you neglect prayermeetings? Is neglect of duty no sin, and is there no probability of your being called to account for it?
11. Did any one really ever gain anything either in temporal or spiritual things, by neglecting prayermeetings? If you think so, can you prove it?
12. Is there no selfishness, or pride, or worldly-mindedness at the root of your neglect? If so, ought such things to be encouraged?
13. Would it be right to give up the prayermeeting? Do you think this would please God, or improve the cause? But if all the members did as you do, must they not be given up? Could not the rest find excuses for staying away, think you, as well as you? Do you not think they would if their hearts were as worldly, or as cold, or as indifferent about the prosperity of the cause as yours appears to be?

Young man, how do you spend your evenings? Are you a frequenter of the drinking saloon or other places of vice, or do you occupy your leisure hours in acquiring useful knowledge, or in company with intelligent and virtuous associates. If in the former manner, we admonish you, as you value your future success and usefulness in life, resolve upon a change. Keep clear of all sinks of vice; shun the intoxicating cup, avoid low and dishonorable associates. It is a true saying that he is a good man whose intimate friends are good. Morality and intelligence are fast becoming the standards by which men are measured in this country. It is wisdom to heed this truth and shape your conduct accordingly.

A lady of Reading ascertaining that there were ninety children in the Berks county almshouse, made up ninety little Christmas packages and made ninety little hearts glad by sending the packages for distribution among the children.

MISCELLANY.

A FUNNY ADVENTURE.

'I never attended but one temperance meeting,' said our friend B., with a peculiar smile, 'and I don't think I shall ever attend another.'
'Why?—the meeting couldn't help being interesting in such a good cause.'
'Well, yes; but that isn't it. The meeting was well enough, but I got into such an awful scrape after it was over, that I never think of temperance without a shudder. I'll tell you all about it:
'It was in a town not a thousand miles from Lewistown, where I was somewhat of a stranger, and the night was one of the worst of the season. Boreas! how it blew! It was enough to take one's breath away. Well, the meeting was over, and making my way through the crowd, I lingered in the doorway, contemplating the awful scene, when somebody suddenly thrust an arm within my own, and clung to me with a bear-like hug.
'Where have you been,' said the sweetest voice in the world; 'I have been looking for you everywhere.'
'Very much to my surprise, I turned and saw—but I can't describe her. It makes me sad to think how prodigiously pretty she was. With her left hand she leaned on my arm, while with her right she was arranging her veil, and did not notice my surprise.
'You have been looking for me?'
'Yes, and now let's be going,' was her reply, pressing my arm.
'A thrill went to my heart. What to make of my lady's address, I did not know—but to accompany her. We started off in the temple, the noise of which prevented any conversation. At length she said with a scream:
'Put your arm around me, or I shall blow away.'
'I need not describe to you my sensation as I pressed her to my side and hurried on. It was very dark; nobody saw us; and, allowing her to guide my steps, I followed her motion through two or three short streets, until she stopped before an elegant mansion.
'Have you your key?' she asked.
'My key?' I stammered, 'there must be some mistake.'
'As she opened the door, I stood ready to bid her good night, or to have some explanation, when turning quickly, she said:
'How queer you act to-night—ain't you coming in?'
'There was something very tempting in the suggestion. Was I going in? A warm house and a pretty woman were certainly objects of consideration, and it was dreary to think of facing the driving storm, and seeing her no more. It took me three-quarters of a second to make up my mind and in I went.
'There was a dim light in the hall, and as my guide ran rapidly up stairs, I could do no better than run up too. I followed her into a very dark room.
'Lock the door, John,' she said.
'Now, as if I were the only John in the world, I thought she knew me. I felt for the key, turned it in the lock without hesitation, wondering at the same time what was coming next. Then an awful suspicion of some horrid bad trick flashed upon my mind; I had often heard of infatuated men being lured to their destruction by pretty women, and I was on the point of opening the door when my lady struck a light. Then, to my dismay, I discovered I was in a bed room, along with a strange woman. I said something; don't know what it was; but the lady lighted a lamp, looked, stared at me an instant, turned as white as a pillow case and then screamed:
'Who are you? How came you here? Go, quick; leave the room; I thought you were my husband' and covering her face with her hands, she sobbed hysterically.
'I was nearly petrified. Of course, I was as anxious to leave, as she was that I should; but in my confusion, instead of going out at the door I came in at, I ran into a closet, and before I could rectify my error there came a thundering at the hall door.
'The lady's real husband had come, and she flew to let him in. Well aware that it would be of no use to try to get out of the house by any other way than that in which I had entered it, and convinced of the danger of meeting the man, who might fall into the vulgar weakness of being jealous, I was trying to collect my scattered senses in the darkness, when the wrathful husband burst into the room followed by madam. The light was extinguished and while she was searching for a friction match, the gruff voice raved and stormed, jealous and revengeful.
'I know he is here, I saw him come into the house with you! You locked the door. I'll have his heart out—where is he?'
'Hear me! Hear me! I will explain,' urged the lady.
'As I was listening to hear the explanation, the husband walked plump against me, and at the same moment the light appeared.
'Well, B! we cried, deeply interested, for we knew that every word of his story was true, 'how did you get out of the scrape?'

'I used a violent remedy for so violent a complaint. Driven into a corner—my life in danger—perceiving at a glance that Othello was not so strong as I was, I threw myself upon him, fell with him, and held him there until I had given him a full explanation of the error, made him reason, and tamed him to be gentle as a lamb. Then I left, rather unceremoniously, and I have never seen Othello or Desdemona since.'

The Sale of Circassian Women.
The smugglers, who usually sail with their cargoes of salt, gunpowder, cottons, &c., from Sinope or Trebizond, bring back generally, as a return freight, a number of Circassian girls for the Constantinople markets. These poor creatures suffer often great hardships on the journey, obliged as they are to sail by night, and to select the worst weather, for the purpose of avoiding the Russian cruisers. Nevertheless, far from lamenting their fate in thus leaving their homes at such an early age—for they are generally disposed of by their fathers and brothers at twelve and fourteen years old—they look forward to their sale at Stambul as their grand settlement in life, thus escaping the hardships inseparable from their lot had they remained at home. For among the Circassians, as among every other uncivilized people, the hardest work falls to the lot of women, who, in consequence, become soon wrinkled and aged, assuming the appearance of veritable hags at a very early period. The prettiest girls of a family are invariably selected for the Turkish market, and indulged, as far as the means of the family will permit, in all the luxuries of life. They are drawn away from their beauty. On arriving at a suitable age, the damsel leaves her home, amidst the tears of her mother and sisters, while her father and brothers, using all precautions to secure her escape from the clutches of the Moscovite and the dangers of the sea, launch her upon the market, with anxious speculations as to the amount which a commodity so valuable, thought to them useless, may bring. For although in some instances a slave merchant may himself purchase direct from the parent, yet in most cases one of the main members of the family accompanies the precious merchandise to the place of sale, and receives the purchase of some contraband article, such as gunpowder, or salt, or whatever may happen at the moment to be most in request among his countrymen.

Cat Parody on Poe's Raven.

The editor of the Montezuma (Iowa) Republican appears to have a great horror of cats and admiration for the style of Poe's 'Raven.' Witness the following poetic effusion:
The other night while we lay musing,
And our weary brain confounding o'er
The topics of the day, suddenly we heard
A rattling, as of serious hosts a-battling,
As they mingled in the fray. 'What is that?'
We cried, upstarting, and into the darkness
darting, 'slap! we ran against the door—
'Oh, 'tis nothing,' Edward grumbled
as o'er a huge arm chair he stumbl'd 'tis
a bug, and nothing more.' Then said we,
our anger rising, (for we thought it so
surprising that a bug should so offend)—
'Do you think a small insect, sir, thus all
the air infect, sir! No 'tis not a bug my
friend.' Now becoming sorely frightened,
round our waist our pants we tightened,
and put on our coat and hat, when into
the darkness peering, we saw with trembling
and much fearing, the glaring eyes of
Thomas Cat Esq. With astonishment and
wonder we gazed upon this son of thunder,
as he sat upon the floor—when resolution
taking, and a rapid motion making, lo,
we opened wide the door. Now clear out
we hoarsely shouted, as o'er head our boot
was flouted, 'Take your presence from the
floor.' Then with an air and mien majestic,
made his exit through the door. Made
his exit without growling, neither was his
voice a howling, not a single word he said.
And with feelings much elated, to escape
a doom full feeling, we went back to bed.

SNOW FLAKES IN A BALL-ROOM.

A writer in Once-a-Week gives the following singular illustration of the condensation of vapor, which always ensues when cold air mingles with warm. The scene was in a ball room in Moscow:
'The heat of the room having become intolerable, one of the gentlemen opened the top part of one of the windows. A cold gust of wind blew suddenly in through the open window, and the heated air which was congregated in the upper part of the room became suddenly condensed, and descended upon the assembled party in the form of snow-flakes. Probably there never was seen so curious a sight in a ball, ladies and gentlemen in ball toilet, in the midst of a dance, and snow-flakes descending; and were it not for the incongruity of the attire, more like a skating party.'
The most notable feature last week in New York commercial and financial circles was the heavy decline in gold and breadstuffs. Private advices from Chicago say the grain speculation there is rapidly breaking down.

Marriage Extraordinary.

An extraordinary marriage took place at the Union Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. Mr. Carrow, Fourth street below Arch, last week. Mr. Rein, a German by birth, and a celebrated tamer of horses by profession, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Miss Hanna J. Duke, the Iowa giantess. The bridegroom served with distinction in the Union army. He is rather below the middle stature of mankind in point of size and weight, he scarcely turning the beam at one hundred and forty pounds. The bride weighs five hundred and eighty five pounds avoirdupois. She has been exhibited at Judge Ingall's museum, on Market street near Ninth, for some time past. Mr. Rein, on visiting the establishment, fell violently in love with the fair giantess, proposed marriage, and 'of course she said yes.'
In the evening, at eight o'clock, the carriages drew up before the museum, and the twain, soon to be made one, entered there in and proceeded to the church. The bridal party consisted of the Siamese twins—Chang and Eng, and other celebrities of the museum. Upon entering the church the visitors were the most observed of all observers. They were united in the matrimonial bond in accordance with the plain usage of the Methodist persuasion, after which they retired. The event was extraordinary because of the difference in the size of the parties. It was regarded with a great deal of interest. The bride did not falter or tremble upon being led to the altar.—Phila. Press.

Our Country

The greatest cataract in the world is the Falls of Niagara.
The greatest cave in the world is the Mammoth Cave, in Kentucky.
The greatest river in the world is the Mississippi, 4,100 miles in length.
The largest valley in the world is the valley of the Mississippi, containing 500,000 square miles.
The greatest natural bridge in the world is that over Cedar Creek, in Virginia.
The greatest mass of solid iron in the world is the Iron Mountain of Missouri, 350 feet high and about two miles in circuit.
The longest railroad in the world is the Central Railroad of Illinois—730 miles long, and which cost \$15,000,000.
The greatest number of miles of railroad, in proportion to its surface, of any country in the world, is in Massachusetts, which has over one mile to every square mile of its area.
The largest aqueduct in the world is the Croton, in New York, which is 40 1/2 miles long, and cost \$12,500,000.
The greatest number of clocks manufactured in the world is turned out by the small State of Connecticut.
A Cincinnati merchant, on a trip down the Mississippi river, writes home that the outcry about the disorganization of labor, and the unwillingness of the negroes to work, is caused by cotton planters and speculators, who want to frighten away others from the business in order to augment their own profits. Nevertheless, Northern men are rushing in, and there will be a great cotton crop next year.

Wm. Milnes, Esq., an enterprising Pennsylvanian, and a citizen of Columbia county, has purchased fifty-nine thousand acres of land in the Shenandoah Valley, Va., on which are three furnaces and a forge. It is his design to put them into operation immediately.

'I'm a gone sucker,' as the child said when his mother weaned him.

Being asked—a wag—what kind of wood he supposed the Freedmen's Bureau was made of, replied, Ebony.

The hardest thing to hold in the world is an unruly tongue. It beats a hot-smoothing iron and a kicking horse.

Sambo, which race has the harder skull, the white or black? Guess de white race, 'cause many of 'em are copperheads.

Charles Lamb, when a little boy, walking in a church yard with his sister, and reading epitaphs, said to her, 'Mary, where's all the naughty people buried?'

Young men in Lawrence, Kansas, have to marry to get shelter from the weather—the landladies take none but married people. The unfortunate youths say it is a conspiracy between the young ladies and the boarding housekeepers.

Mrs. Partington invited an old friend who called upon her the other day, to take a seat upon the sofa, that they might refresh their memories with sweet reminiscences of the past!

'Madame, your boy can't pass at half fare—he's too large!' said the conductor of a railway train which had been long detained on the road by a snow storm. 'He may be too large now,' replied the matron, 'but he was small enough when we started!' The conductor passed on.

Eighty unemployed Generals are shortly to be mustered out of the army.

The largest woolen factory in Wisconsin is just commencing operations at Racine. George Bancroft has accepted the invitation to deliver the eulogy on President Lincoln.

A State Wool-Growers' Association is about to be formed by wool-growers of Pennsylvania.

The Fenian Convention have at length decided to reduce their organization to its original simple government.

The rural districts in certain parts of the State, are infested with thieves who ask for lodging at farm houses on the plea that they are discharged soldiers.

The receipts from internal revenue for the fiscal year will reach it is estimated, by the Commissioner, three hundred millions.

The copper mines of Lycoming county, Pa., promise favorably. Samples of the ore analyzed in Philadelphia, yielded seventy two per cent. copper.

One million five hundred thousand lbs. of cotton of good staple, have been raised in the vicinity of Carbondale, Jackson county, Illinois, the past season.

The Farmers' bank of Kentucky sued J. N. Witherspoon, an officer in Morgan's command, for \$60,000 lost by one of his raids, attached his land and got judgment for the whole sum in the Circuit Court.—The case is appealed.

Rowland Hill once said to a conceited minister who had preached in his pulpit and was fishing for a compliment on his effort, 'There was one passage of yours I admire very much.' 'Ah,' said the conceited preacher, 'and that was—' 'Your passage from the pulpit to the door.'

Much was said during the war about Massachusetts filling up her quota of troops with negroes and foreigners. It now officially appears that out of 131,116 three years' men, furnished by that State to the army and navy, 907 were foreigners, and 6,039 colored troops. The State shows 13,492 above all calls.

A report is current at Chicago that a prominent railroad officer, understood to be Hon. W. B. Ogden, President of the Northwestern Railroad, who had invested large sums in the Nevada silver mines, has received his first dividend in the shape of a ton of silver, in bars, valued at \$45,000 to \$50,000, based on the present value of greenbacks.

Teachers Notice!

MEETING OF THE COUNTY ASSOCIATION.

THE annual meeting of the Mifflin County Teachers' Association will be held at McVeytown on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday & Saturday, Jan. 24, 25, 26 and 27.
Reports will be read on the following subjects—District Institutes, W. C. McGlenahan. Graduation of Teachers' Salaries, W. C. Gardner. Graded Schools, Jacob R. Elliott. The Right Employment of Teachers' Leisure Hours, Miss Mary McCord. A Union of Professional Teachers, Prof. S. Z. Sharp.
Reports will be open for discussion.
Subjects for Discussion—Thorough Recitations; Relation of Ministers to our Common Schools; The Abolition of Whipping.
Lecturers—Prof. J. P. Wickersham, Normal School, Millersville, Pa., and Rev. F. L. Floyd, Bellefonte, Pa.
Resolutions—Misses Kate E. Stanler, Sallie Esh, and Geo. P. Eldridge, esq., of Philadelphia.
Orators—Messrs. W. H. Pridoux, and J. K. Atkins.
These exercises will be interspersed with the drill exercises on the different branches and music.
Special efforts have been made by the executive committee to have this the most interesting and profitable meeting of the kind yet held in the county; and it is earnestly hoped that teachers and others interested—directors, for instance, by encouraging teachers to go—will make a corresponding effort to have it a grand success.
I am authorized to say in behalf of the citizens of McVeytown and vicinity that their hospitality on occasion shall not be behind that of other places in which the Convention has met. So that teachers can go with the reasonable assurance that they will have something to eat and whereon to sleep, without pay, except good behavior and thanks before they leave.
No teacher therefore of the County who is able to go—physically I mean—can have a valid excuse for staying at home. Let us have a grand rally, then. The political freedom of the country has been greatly enlarged of late, imposing new and greater responsibilities upon its educators. Let us endeavor to meet those responsibilities. Come out, then, come prepared to participate vigorously in the exercises, especially in the discussions, and you will be amply repaid.
MARTIN MOHLER, Chairman Ex. Committee.

Lewistown, Jan. 1, 1866.

Estate of Joseph Hart, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that Letters testamentary on the estate of Joseph Hart, late of Wayne township, Mifflin county, 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.
ELIJAH MORRISON, Executor.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

IN pursuance of an order issued out of the Orphans' Court of Mifflin county, will be exposed at public sale, on the premises, on
January 10*
Thursday, February 1, 1866,
all that certain lot of ground, situate on Brown street, in the Borough of Lewistown, bounded on the south by Mrs. Carney, north by Henry Zarbe, and west by an alley, fronting 27 1/2 feet, and extending back to said alley with a westerly FRAMED DWELLING HOUSE, in good repair, Stable, and other necessary outbuildings, thereon erected. A desirable location for any one wanting a good home.
Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., when terms will be made known.
H. W. JUNKIN, Administrator.
jan 10-4t