

LEWISTOWN GAZETTE

E. & G. R. FRYSENBER, PUBLISHERS,

LEWISTOWN, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PENN.

Whole No. 2872.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 30, 1866.

Vol. LVI. No. 22.

REMOVED.
J. A. & W. R. McKEE
Have removed their Leather Store to Odd Fellows' Hall, where they will constantly keep on hand, Sole Leather, Harness, Skirting and Upper, Kips, American and French Calf Skins, Moccasins, Linings and Bindings, and a general assortment of Findings, which they will sell cheap for cash. Highest market price paid in cash for sides, Sides and Sheep Skins.

300 CORDS BARK
For which the highest market price will be paid in Cash.

B. J. WILLIAMS,
No. 15 NORTH SIXTH STREET, PHILA.
MANUFACTURER OF
VENETIAN BLINDS AND
WINDOW SHADES

The largest and finest assortment in the city at the lowest prices. Store Sheds made and letted. Philadelphia, April 4, 1866-2m

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

Kishacoquillas Seminary
AND
NORMAL SCHOOL.
The Summer Session at this institution will begin on April 9, 1866, and continue 20 weeks. Cost for boarders per session, \$75. Day scholars, \$12. Special attention paid to Normal Class this session. The assistance of the County Superintendent is expected. For particulars address
M. R. THOMPSON, S. Z. SHARP, Principals.

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

DR. A. J. DAEMLEN,
U. S. Examining Surgeon,
WEST Market street, Lewistown, two doors from the diamond, offers his professional services to the public. By authority from Washington he has been appointed an Examining Surgeon. feb7

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. feb7

M. R. THOMPSON, D. D. S.
Having permanently located in Lewistown, offers his professional services to the citizens of Lewistown 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. Refer to testimonials.
Office west Market street, near Eisenbush's hotel, where he can be found on professional consultation from the first Monday of each month until the fourth Monday, when he will be absent on professional business. feb7

1866.
NEW GOODS!
AT
NATHANIEL KENNEDY'S
STORE,
In the Odd Fellows' Hall.
Just received from Philadelphia, a very choice assortment of
CARCOONS, MUSLINS,
Gingham, Flannels, Checks, Hickory, Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods of all kinds.
Also,
Sugars, Coffee, Tea, Chocolate, Essences of Coffee, Queerware, Hardware and Cutlery, Hosiery, Hats, Mackinac, Herring, Shad, Trout and other Sea Fish, also, a fine lot of Whisky, BRANDY, Wine and Oil, SALT, &c., &c.
which will be sold very low. Country Produce taken in exchange for goods by
N. KENNEDY.
Lewistown, October 11, 1865.

Lewistown Mills.
THE
HIGHEST CASH PRICES FOR WHEAT, AND ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,
or received it 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. McATEE & SON.
Lewistown, Jan. 1, 1865.-tf

WHAT'S ALL THIS?
Why, the Grain Business Revived at McCoy's old Stand.
THE undersigned, having rented the large and commodious Warehouses formerly occupied by Frank McCoy, esq., is now prepared to purchase or receive and forward
All Kinds of Grain,
for which he will pay market prices. Also, he will keep for sale, Salt, Plaster, Coal & Fish.
He returns thanks to all his old customers for their former patronage, and shall feel grateful for a renewal of past business relations. He has also accepted the agency for the celebrated
PORTAGE NAILS.
Merchants will find it to their advantage to give him a call.
mar14-ly
WM. WILLIS.

DR. CLOCK'S
EXCELSIOR
HAIR RESTORER.

Is Warranted to
Restore Hair, if ever so Gray,
Restore Hair, if ever so Gray,
To its
Color of Earlier Days,
Keeps the
Hair from Falling Off,
Hair from Falling Off,
Will surely
Cure all Humors of the scalp,
Cure all Humors of the scalp,
Ann make the
Hair grow on Bald Heads
Hair grow on Bald Heads
When Falling Off from Disease.

Dr. Clock's Excelsior Hair Restorer,
The only Hair Restorer in the market which possesses all the merit claimed for it.

Clock's Excelsior Hair Restorer.
The only perfect Hair Restorer and Hair dressing combined.

Clock's Excelsior Hair Restorer.
The only Hair Restorer known where the Proprietor refunds the money if it fails to give perfect satisfaction.

Clock's Excelsior Hair Restorer.
Used and recommended by the clergy and the faculty.

Clock's Excelsior Hair Restorer.
Warranted to restore gray hair to its original color. Stop hair from falling off and restore hair on bald heads where the disease is not hereditary.

Clock's Excelsior Hair Restorer.
Will not stain the finest linen or the nicest bonnet.

Clock's Excelsior Hair Restorer.
Stands far above all other preparations for the hair.

Clock's Excelsior Hair Restorer.
A single trial convinces the most skeptical of its value.

Clock's Excelsior Hair Restorer.
Once use it and you will always use it.

Clock's Excelsior Hair Restorer.
Is sold everywhere by Druggists at \$1.00 per bottle, or Six Bottles for \$5.00. All for

Clock's Excelsior Hair Restorer.
And take no other.

F. B. CLOCK, Proprietor,
Manchester, N. H.

F. J. Hoffman, Agent for Mifflin Co.,
Lewistown, Pa.

GROVER & BAKER'S
NEW AND IMPROVED
SHUTTLE MACHINE.
No. 1, Price \$50.

THE GROVER & BAKER SEWING MACHINE CO. invite the attention of Tailors, Manufacturers of Clothing, Boots and Shoes, and Carriage Trimmers, and others requiring a rapid, light-running, and durable Lock Stitch Machine, to their new

No. 1 Sewing Machine,
It is of extra size, very strong and powerful, easily operated, and with little noise. It is adapted to every variety of sewing from the thinnest muslin to the heaviest leather, and will work equally well with cotton, linen or silk thread. Letters similar to the following are being constantly received:

"Our machinist and foreman have both thoroughly examined and tested your No. 1 Sewing Machine on different material, from the heaviest harness leather and broadcloth and found it to be the thinnest tissue paper, without altering the tensions, and we find it makes a perfect stitch on all materials. I have tried Singer's and other machines for years, and have no hesitation in pronouncing your No. 1 Shuttle Machine the best by far of any machine we have used."
Merchant Tailor, 121 Lake Street, Chicago.

"I am the fortunate possessor of one of your new No. 1 Shuttle Machines; I have used the Singer Sewing Machine for the past few years, and it gives me great pleasure to say that this one is far superior in all points to any that I have ever used or seen. I want no better. This machine can be seen at my shop at any time."
Merchant Tailor, Lewistown, Pa.

ALL WHO WANT THE
LATEST AND BEST
should not fail to call and see this new and superior for sale, as it is destined to supersede all the heretofore popular Machines for manufacturing purposes.
Having the largest variety of machines of any other Company, we can suit all tastes with a machine priced from \$25 to \$150. All machines warranted.
Grover & Baker's Cotton, Linen Thread and Machine Twist for sale.
Information and samples of sewing given by
P. F. LOOP, Agent,
Lewistown, Pa.

NEW
BOOT & SHOE STORE
IN THE WEST WARD.

The undersigned has just opened a new and large stock of **BOOTS and SHOES** in Major Bay's store room, West Market Street, Lewistown a few doors from the diamond and opposite Eisenbush's Hotel, where will be found an entire new stock of Fashionable Boots and Shoes, and a large assortment of **BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS, &c.,** for Ladies, Gentlemen, Girls, Boys, and Children, selected with much care, and which will be sold at reasonable prices for cash.
Custom work will also be punctually attended to, this branch being under the superintendence of Wm. T. Wentz, an old and experienced workman.
REPAIRING also attended to.
The public, as well as the fellow soldiers, are invited to give him a call and examine his stock.
FRANK H. WENTZ.
Lewistown, Sept. 6, 1865.

POETRY.

Hallowed be thy Name.
BY HILIA COOK.
List to the dreamy tone that dwells
In rippling water or sighing tree;
Go, hearken to the old church bells,
The whistling bird, the whizzing bee
Interpret right, and ye will find
'Tis power and glory they proclaim;
The chiming, the creatures, waters, wind,
All publish, 'hallowed be thy name!'
The pilgrim journeys till he bleeds,
To gain the altar of his sire;
The hermit pores above his beads,
With zeal that never wanes nor tires;
But holiest rite or longest prayer
That soul can yield or wisdom frame,
What better import can it bear
Than, 'PATRIUM! hallowed be thy name.'
The savage kneeling to the sun,
To give his thanks or ask a boon;
The raptures of the idiot one,
Who laughs to see the clear round moon;
The saint well taught in Christian lore;
The Muslim prostrate at his flame—
All worship, wonder, and adore;
All end in, 'hallowed be thy name!'
What'er may be man's faith or creed,
Those precious words comprise it all:
We trace them on the bloomy mead,
We hear them on the flowing rill,
One chorus hails the Great Supreme;
Each varied breathing tells the same.
The strains may differ, but the theme
Is, 'PATRIUM! hallowed be thy name!'

MISCELLANY.

A TRUE STORY.
In a sweet rural valley, nestled in the hills of Massachusetts, stands a pleasant village, with picturesque mill pond and factory. Several summers ago this hamlet was the temporary abode of two young men, who were evidently traveling artists, as their chief occupation seemed to consist of sketching the scenery of the neighborhood, which was celebrated for its beauty. Their arrival had created some stir among the villagers, for without a bit of pretension, both young men had a certain dignity of manner that made them look up to, and many a pretty factory girl, as she tripped to her work, cast back a look over her shoulder, if she met either of the handsome strangers.
Though the society of the village was unusually intelligent, and the females were remarkable for their loveliness, there was one famed beyond all the rest, in both mind and person, sweet Edith Lovell. She was an orphan, without sister or brother and lived with an aged aunt, whom she chiefly supported by her labor in the factory. Edith was popular with every one, she was so gentle, considerate and kind that even those who at first envied, learned to love her. The youngest of the two artists, whom we shall name Lovell, soon became interested in this sweet creature at least in looks, tones, and constant seeking of her presence were any proof, he was thus interested.
One day him and his friend had clambered up some rocks on the steep hillside, from which the village was overlooked, and as they sat there the bell of the factory rang and the green was immediately covered with girls employed in it, wending their way thither after dinner. Among them it was easy to recognize the light and graceful form of the factory fairy, the beautiful Edith.
'Is she not beautiful! Where can you show me another person so sylph-like?' said Lovell, with undisguised enthusiasm, as Edith appeared in view.
His companion made no reply, he was lost in his own meditations, but suddenly remarked:
'I think that it is about time we leave this village.'
'Why?' asked Lovell, in a tone of surprise.
'Because, if we do not you will have that girl in love with you. Your admiration is evident to all her friends, and you are too honorable to hold out hopes you never intend to fulfil!'
'Hold out hopes I never intend to fulfil!'
'Yes—you don't think of marrying the girl, do you?'
'Certainly I do.'
'The deuce you do,' said his companion, starting to his feet in unaffected astonishment.
Lovell indulged in a hearty laugh, and then asked:
'Why not?'
'Why not? Why for a thousand reasons. She's only a factory girl, a lady of neither birth or education, but a simple country lass, very good in her way, but no match for Fred Lovell—Think of presenting her to your fashionable friends in town. No—no—it will never do. Shake off this love fit: pack up your trunk and let us be off to-morrow.'
Lovell shook his head.
'I am, perhaps a more romantic man than you are, Harry,' he said, 'but I have some common sense in me, and I think I have brought it to bear upon this question. We have now been here one month, in which time I have be-

come pretty well acquainted with Edith. I left town—we both left it—hearty sick of frivolities; and on my part, with the firm opinion that I knew no woman in our set there whom I would be willing to make my wife.—The city girls are too frivolous, so fond of parties, so eager for wealthy alliances, and really so ignorant of household affairs that a man of my taste to marry one of them would be to do a waste too much precious time; and I want, therefore, a wife who will be domestic, and not involve me in a round of balls and other entertainments. I do not wish to be a hermit, a few friends are a great blessing, and I shall always be glad to gather around me a small circle of the right kind, but promising fashionable visiting I detest. Now I think I have found just the partner I require, in Miss Mather. She is well informed, agreeable, simple in her tastes, has sound sense, and with all she possesses a large share of personal beauty and, if I mistake not, the power of loving very deeply. If I marry her and take her to the city, her intuitive tact—and she has this to a remarkable degree—will soon supply any deficiency in manner. In short, I do not know where I could make a better choice.'
'How? when she possesses no accomplishments?'
'She can sing with untaught grace, and as for jabbering French, I don't know how that would make her better. She would soon learn with her quick parts. Besides I care more to have a wife usefully informed than to have one possessing only superficial accomplishments?'
'But her family! Recollect who your grandfather was?'
'And who was her's? a worthy divine, poor, I grant, but estimable.—Besides I am above the cant you talk of. I would care little whether they were of royal blood or peasant extraction. I believe with Burns, 'that worth makes the man,' and the only degradation I acknowledge is that of crime.'
'Well if you are resolved on it, I know enough of your obstinacy to say no more. But, faith! Lovell, if you had a guardian, and I was he, I would take you from this place to-morrow. You'd certainly thank me for it when you recover your lost senses.'
The conversation here ceased, and directly the two friends retraced their steps to the village.
The next morning, bright and early Lovell's companion came down stairs attired for a journey.
'I am going back to town,' he said; 'tired of ruralizing. The fit for that is over, and I am afraid if I stay here I shall be as foolish as you.'
So the two parted, for Lovell remained behind, and in less than a week it was known everywhere in the village that Lovell and Edith Mather were engaged to be married.
'If you can content yourself with the precarious life of a poor artist,' he said, when he told his affection, 'we may be happy.'
Edith answered with a look of her bright eyes, so tender, confiding and eloquent that Lovell adored her from that moment more than ever.
In a fortnight they were married, when arriving at Philadelphia, the carriage drove up to a handsome residence on Walnut street. She was dazzled by the glare of light that burst from the windows.
'This is the place,' said Lovell, assisting his wife to alight, and almost carrying her into the superb parlor with its Saxony carpets, rosewood furniture, costly curtains and gilded mirrors reaching from ceiling to floor.
'Whose house is this? Have you relations living thus?' said Edith, greatly surprised.
'It was my house, it is now yours,' said her husband. 'I am not a poor artist, but a man rich in worldly goods, yet richest of all in you.'
Several years have passed since then, and Edith has fulfilled all her husband foretold of her. She has made the best of wives, and is one of the most brilliant ornaments of the circle she moves in. Lovell's friend married a silly fashionable woman, and no greater contrast in happiness exists than between these two former friends.
A handsome rural cottage, filled with all the appliances of luxury, has been erected in Edith's native village, and thither every summer she and her husband repair to visit her aged aunt, who has been installed mistress of this pretty retreat.

Gipsy Cake.—One cup fat of fowls, two cups white flour, one cup shorts, one cup sour milk, one egg, one cup brown sugar, one cup mashed potatoes, half an ounce ground grape seed, six drops cinnamon, teaspoonful soda, teaspoonful salt. Mix well; bake in buttered tins in a hot oven, half an hour; baste the top with the yolk of an egg, laid with white sugar.

The "Unconquerable Jackson."

It is somewhat surprising to see the extraordinary manner in which the military achievements and private character of Stonewall Jackson are eulogized in many quarters, now that the war is closed, and when there is no good reason for such unwarrantable puffery. The Richmond Whig, for instance, revived and edited by men who say they took no part in the rebellion, on the strength of which one of them claims a seat in Congress, has an article in which it says that "one after another the northern generals fled defeated before the unconquerable Jackson." A more preposterous assertion could not be made in reference to the events of the late war, and as we often meet such exaggerated praise of this rebel leader, it may be as well to examine into the matter for a moment.

There is no event in Jackson's career more memorable than the first battle of Winchester, in which the Union forces, commanded by General Shields, held possession of the town, and were attacked furiously by Jackson, who was on one of his "ramping" expeditions. Shields was too sick to appear in the field, but his army was managed with so much skill that Jackson was utterly routed, and fled in confusion southward through the valley, pursued by our troops. General Banks, who was the commander of that department, happened at the time to be on his way back to Winchester on his return from a visit to Washington, but hearing of the battle and the illness of Shields, he hastened forward, just as Sheridan subsequently did against Early, and reached the front in time to assume command of the pursuing column. That retreat was a fearful one for Jackson. His corps was demoralized, his wounded were left by the roadside, his trains abandoned, and the whole valley was filled with his straggling soldiers. Banks made a large number of prisoners.

It is one of the chief delights of copperhead and rebel writers to dwell on the subsequent retreat of Banks before Jackson as excessively amusing, any defeat of the Union forces being such a sweet morsel for such palates. But this tremendous rout of Jackson by Shields and Banks is always ingeniously left out of sight. Lee, whose great military genius was really at the bottom of all of Jackson's successes, saw that this disaster in the valley must be repaired, and when his spies informed him that Banks had been weakened by the sending away of a large part of his forces to other service, he reconstructed Jackson's corps and reinforced it heavily, sending him back upon Banks with men enough to outnumber him three or four to one. He expected Jackson to surround and capture Banks' small command, and this calculation, shrewdly planned, ought, in any ordinary eventualities, to have succeeded. But Jackson had all the rashness as well as all the bravery of Prince Rupert. He was in such haste to retrieve his fame that he made the arrangements in a heels over head sort of a way, and Banks managed to escape the trap. The glory of that campaign, such as it was, belongs to Lee, not to Jackson. He gave the latter men enough to do all and more than all he asked of him, and he gave full and elaborate instructions, which, if properly carried out, would have enabled Jackson to capture Banks and all his forces.

The failure was complete, and General Banks, instead of deserving ridicule for that retreat, certainly merits praise for the ability he displayed in saving his small command from so great a danger. Under such circumstances we have always regarded this as one of the most creditable occurrences of the war. General Lee surely could have felt nothing but chagrin over the disastrous failure of a plan which he had so well arranged. So far, therefore, as the campaign in the valley against Banks was concerned, Jackson achieved none of the great things which his copperhead and rebel eulogists are so fond of talking about. If Banks retreated before Jackson in the second advance of the latter, it was no more than Jackson himself had done just previously; and on his return from this very expedition his corps was compelled to make haste away from every one of our detachments it met. Neither Shields nor Fremont fled before him on that occasion, but the case was just the other way. Jackson fought only when he could not avoid it, he gained no laurels when he did fight, and he made the best of his way back to Richmond as fast as his men could travel.

The truth of history requires that we should say this much, to prevent the exaltation of this rebel chieftain into a model of military grandeur, to which he never attained. He had no real skill as a strategist, and whenever he undertook to manoeuvre for himself

his failure was complete. The unfortunate neglect or refusal of Fremont to make a junction with the other Union forces which had been sent against Jackson alone enabled the latter to escape, and saved him from another Winchester rout. He did not make the opening through which he escaped, and therefore the attempt to make that escape a proof of his military skill is a simple deception. That opening was made for him by the petty personal jealousy of Union commanders, and he would have been shortsighted indeed not to avail himself of it.

Longstreet, Early and the two Hills were all as able as Jackson when acting under the eye of Lee in battle, and failed just as miserably when left to act for themselves. The plans upon which these men moved were those of Lee. Their instructions were full and detailed. Their forces were never inadequate, and the plan of the army by which they profited, and especially Jackson, was attributable to no other man than Lee. Jackson was in no wise superior to Hancock for bravery, dash, or success. Indeed, Hancock's celebrated charge at Spottsylvania is not equaled by any of Jackson's achievements, and as compared with Sheridan, the rebel hero is not worth considering at all. The excellence of his private character is undeniable, and we admire his bravery. But his military greatness is factitious.

AGRICULTURAL.

Crop Intelligence.

The Painesville, Ohio, Telegraph says that the wheat crops on the ridges in that county (Lake) at this season of the year never looked finer than now. The Erie, Pa., Dispatch, says the same thing in that region.
The crops in Wayne county, West Virginia, are represented as promising well. Peaches will be rather scarce, though of apples there will be a fair crop.

In Meigs county, Ohio, the wheat crop is represented to be so bad that it will prove almost an entire failure. The farmers are plowing up the wheat fields, and either sowing them with oats or planting corn. Meigs is not much of a fruit growing county, and but little fruit is expected.
In the neighborhood of Portsmouth, Ohio, the peach crop will prove a failure. The trees blossomed out in all their beauty, but a cold storm came upon the blossoms, injuring them beyond hope of even a moderate crop.

CROP PROSPECTS IN WISCONSIN.

The Richland county Observer, says prospects in that section for a large crop of winter wheat are unfavorable, considerable of it being winter killed.
Most of our farmers have got in their spring wheat. The weather is very dry, and warm rain is much needed to bring forward vegetation.

Winter wheat in Roo county, except in some isolated cases, is pretty much a failure. A good many farmers are sowing their fields over with spring wheat.

The Wauhara Argus reports the farmers in that section much disappointed at the appearance of winter wheat. Many fields are a total failure.

The Sheboygan Times says, considerable wheat has been sown in this county during the past week. Though late compared with other seasons, it will undoubtedly come forward more rapidly than it has often done when sowed in March. Winter wheat, we learn, is badly injured from the absence of snow during the first half of the winter.

The Green Lake Spectator says a very large breadth of winter wheat was sown in that county last fall, but nearly every piece had been so badly winter killed as to be ruined, and the land is being resown with spring wheat.

NEW JERSEY AND PENNSYLVANIA.

The fruit prospects in South Jersey are said by the Hammontown Republican to be good, notwithstanding the reports to the contrary by "croakers and scientific gentlemen." Strawberries promise well, and if the weather should continue warm, and genial, a large crop of pears, blackberries, and raspberries, and a fair supply of peaches may be expected.

The Berks county, Pa., Journal says: We learn from our farmer friends, that the growing fields of wheat and rye are quite promising in nearly every part of Berks county. In some places the stalks are thin from freezing out—but as a whole, there is a promise of a fair average yield. In some of our neighboring counties the condition of the wheat crop is far from gratifying.

In Mifflin county there will probably be about half a crop.