

# THE WEST WOOD GAZETTE

G. & C. B. FRYINGER, PUBLISHERS,

LEWISTOWN, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PENN.

Whole No. 2879.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 25, 1866.

Vol. LVI. No. 29.

**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 April 9, 1866, and continue 20 weeks. Cost for boarders per session, \$72. Day scholars, \$12. Special attention paid to Normal Class this session. The assistance of the County Superintendent is expected. For particulars address  
M. J. J. SHARP, Principal.

**GEO. W. ELDER,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Office Market Square, Lewistown, will attend to business in Mifflin, Centre and Huntingdon counties  
m26

**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, April 15.

**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 latest 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.  
may10-11

**1866.**  
**NEW GOODS!**  
AT  
**NATHANIEL KENNEDY'S**  
**STORE,**  
In the Odd Fellows' Hall.

JUST received from Philadelphia, a very choice assortment of  
**CALLICOES, MUSLINS,**  
Ginghams, Flannels, Checks, Hickory, Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods of all kinds.  
Also,  
**Sugars, Coffees, Teas, Chocolate,**  
Essences of Coffee, Queensware, Stone-ware, Hardware and Cutlery, Hosiery, Shirts, Hams, Mackerel, Herrings,  
**Shad, Boots and Shoes,**  
a fine lot of Whisky,  
**B. R. ANDY,**  
Wine and Oil,  
SALT, &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.-1f

**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  
W. M. WILLIS.

**NEW**  
**BOOT & SHOE STORE**  
IN THE WEST WARD.

The undersigned has just opened a new and large stock of **BOOTS and SHOES** in Major Buoy's store room, West Market street, Lewistown at reasonable prices for cash.  
From the diamond and opposite Eisenbise's Hotel, where will be found an entire new stock of additional boots.  
**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 his fellow soldiers, are invited to give him a call and examine his stock.  
Lewistown, Sept. 6, 1865. FRANK H. WENTZ.

FRYINGERS Navy at \$100 per lb. and you will use 1 no other.

Fryingers Spun Roll can't be beat.  
Fryingers Flour is the best.  
The Oronoko Twist defies competition.  
Get your Fine Cut at Fryingers, \$1.20 a \$1.50 per lb.  
Navy Tobacco 50 cents per lb. at Fryingers, and all other goods in his line very low for cash.  
Merchants will find it to their interest to get their goods at Fryingers.  
East Market St. Lewistown, Pa.  
1620

## POETRY.

### A LITTLE ADVICE.

If you should'er get married, John,  
I'll tell you what to do—  
Go get a little tenement,  
Just big enough for two!  
And one spare room for company,  
And one spare bed within it—  
And if you'd begin love's life aright,  
You'd better thus begin it.  
In furniture be moderate, John,  
And let the stuffed chairs wait;  
One looking glass will do for both  
Yourself and loving mate;  
And Brussels, too, and other things,  
Which make a fine appearance,  
If you can better afford it, they  
Will better look a year hence.  
Some think they must have pictures, John,  
Superb and costly, too;  
Your wife will have a picture, John,  
Let that suffice for you;  
Remember how the wise man said,  
A lent and love within it  
Is better than a splendid house,  
With bickering every minute,  
And one word as to cooking, John,  
Your wife can do that best;  
For love, to make the biscuit rise,  
Is better far than yeast,  
No matter if each day you don't  
Bring turkey to your table,  
'Twill better relish by and by,  
When you are better able.  
For all you buy pay money, John,  
Money that will very soon  
If you would have your life run smooth,  
There is no better way;  
A note to pay is an ugly thing—  
If thing you choose to call it—  
When it hangs on a man who has  
No money in his wallet.  
And now when you are married, John,  
Don't try to ape the rich;  
It took them many a lolsome year  
To gain their envied niche;  
And if you gain the summit, John,  
Look well to your beginning,  
And then will all you win repay  
The care and toil of winning.

## RECIPES.

From the Lady's Friend for August.

**Corn Pudding.**—Two dozen green corn grated, add two eggs, a cup of cream or milk, a small piece of butter, one tablespoonful of sugar, salt, one tablespoonful flour, bake slowly in a plate not much more than an inch deep.

**Tongue Toast.**—Take cold tongue that has been well boiled, mince it fine, mix it with cream or a little milk, if there is no cream at hand, add the beaten yolk of an egg, and give it a simmer over the fire. Toast nicely some thin slices of stale bread, and having buttered them, lay them in a flat dish that has been heated before the fire; then cover each slice with tongue mixture, which should have been kept quite hot, and serve up immediately.

**Mint Vinegar.**—Put into a wide mouthed bottle fresh nice clean mint-leaves, enough to fill it loosely; then fill up the bottle with good vinegar, and after it has been stopped close for two or three weeks, it is to be poured off clean into another bottle, and kept well corked for use. Serve with lamb when mint cannot be obtained.

**Tomato Sauce.**—Take as many tomatoes as you please, boil for twenty minutes; pulp them through a sieve. To every pint of pulp and juice put half a pint of best vinegar, one ounce of chilies, half drachm of mace, the same quantity of ginger, cloves and allspice one ounce of shallots, garlic, and black pepper. The garlic and shallots must be boiled in some of the tomato juice, and the spices soaked in boiling vinegar, and allowed to stand for a day before adding them to the whole of the pulp and juice. Put a large tablespoonful of salt to each pint; then bottle, cork and seal.

**Hoarhound Beer.**—Take one handful of flour, pour one quart boiling water over it, four tablespoonfuls of yeast, and put in when cool enough; when risen add three pounds brown sugar, four tablespoonfuls of ground ginger, one pint strong hoarhound, steep it in boiling water; stir this all up, let it be for twelve hours, strain through a linen cloth into bottles.

## MISCELLANY.

**The Field of Sadowa.**  
The name of the village where the great battle between the Prussians and Austrians took place on the 3d of July is not Cudowa (which is a watering place in Prussia Silesia) nor Sadowa (which is a village on the other side of the Elbe), but Sadowa.  
It is a small place between the town of Horic and the fortress of Koniggratz, five miles distant from the latter city and eight miles from Josephstadt. Horic the seat of the Bohemian calico manufactory and the great produce market of the Riesengebirge (Giant mountains.) It has seven thousand inhabitants, of whom two thousand five hundred are occupied in the calico factories.

In the neighborhood of Sadowa is the renowned castle and park of Count Harrach, one of the richest noblemen of Austria. The castle is a real wonderwork of historic curiosity and artistic splendor. It is built in close imitation of Windsor Castle, in England, in the midst of a park and old forest

of twenty-seven square miles. The large hall, called the Kaiseraal (the Hall of Emperors) is remarkable for its splendor. It contains the portraits of all the Emperors of Austria, painted by the first masters of Germany and Italy. The walls are frescoed in Pompeian style. The floor represents, by inlaid woodwork of most costly kind, the renowned painting of Kaulbach, 'Hunneuschlacht' (the battle of Huns.) Every piece of furniture is of ebony wood inlaid with ivory and solid gold.

Another hall is called King Edward II. Hall. The furniture was brought over from the Castle of Carnarvon, and is the identical furniture used by the renowned English king. The dining-saloon is called the Hirschaal (the Deerhall.) The chairs, tables, goblets, doors and floor are made of doberhorn. The door of this splendid room has cost five thousand florins or two thousand five hundred dollars.—To give in short an idea of the costliness of the whole, it may suffice to state that Count Harrach devoted, during twelve years, the income of twenty-two estates for the building and decorating of this castle, called 'Schloss Hradek.'

Count Harrach himself is not only a nobleman of the highest standing, but also a manufacturing lord. The great Bohemian glass manufactory at Neuwald, an immense iron work, numerous cotton mills, linen spinneries and coal mines, and vast estates in Bohemia, Moravia and Stiria, give him an income of nearly 2,000,000 florins or nearly \$1,000,000. The Prussian army, therefore, will find a splendid camping place in the large deer park of the Count, and the Prussian commander splendid headquarters in the Castle of Hradek.

## THE BATTLE.

[From Gallig's Messenger, July 6.]

At the battle fought close to Koniggratz, the Prussians, whose centre was at Sadowa, had placed in line nearly the whole military forces which the monarchy could dispose of. The Austrians, who had their centre at Lippa; had also brought on the field all the disposable strength of the empire, with the exception of the army of Venetia. The shock was terrible, and on both sides the greatest bravery was displayed. A turning movement of the Prussians, who contrived, in consequence of a fog, and under cover of the smoke produced by the firing, to establish themselves unperceived at Chlumec, decided the fate of the day. The Austrians, attacked all of a sudden on the flank and rear, yielded almost instinctively, and, in spite of their courage, and their first success in the early part of the day, gave way. The Prussians pressed on with extraordinary vigor, so that at last the wing was cut off from the main body, and a perfect panic set in; the retreat of the Austrians became changed into a rout, and the bridges over the Elbe did not suffice to afford a passage to the mass of fugitives.

The generals, princes of the imperial family and superior officers vainly gave an example of the most desperate courage. Nothing availed. Three Archdukes were wounded and a great number of general officers were either wounded, made prisoners or killed.—The real amount of loss on both sides is not yet known but it must be immense.

The Austrian army had, before the battle, taken up a position, as we mentioned yesterday, on the right bank of the Elbe, but was forced violently to the other side—that is, toward the east. The fate of the two fortresses, Josephstadt and Koniggratz is as yet unknown. Will they open their gates to the enemy without opposition, or will they resist? No one can say; but the result is unimportant, being only a matter of detail.

What is certain is that at present Pardubitz and the whole of the railway line which runs there are abandoned by Moravia. It remains to be seen whether, in case the military operations should continue, he will be able to defend the high road to Vienna at the point of junction of the Rohmic and Trubau railways. In every case all Bohemia is in the hands of the enemy, and the Prussians can act in that country as they please.

## Two Prisoners of War.

The most pleasantly situated individual we know of is Jefferson Davis. He is residing at fortress Monroe, one of the most healthy and delightful places in the world, surrounded by water and enjoying the cool breezes which others less fortunate pay extravagant-ly for. He has the freedom of the fort, his apartments are luxuriantly furnished, his family are with him, sharing his luxuries, and his daily bill of fare rivals that of the best hotel of the continent. As a mere matter of form, sentinels are stationed about his apartment; but that their footfalls may not

disturb him or remind him that he is a prisoner, matting is laid down on which they walk. The officers and men at the place are but little more than his servants; his friends visit him, that in their society time may pass pleasantly, and, in fact, whatever the Government can do to make his stay pleasant is done.

We saw yesterday a man who was, two years ago, what the Hon. Jefferson Davis is now, a prisoner of war.—His prison was situated on a sandy, barren plain, from which the trees had been carefully removed that they might not shelter him and some ten thousand of his comrades. His clothes were taken from him; he was fed upon rotten meat, spoiled meal, and for drink he had water, when he could get it, which a log outside of that prison would refuse to allow in. He was kept sometimes for days with nothing to eat, and in the madness and despair of starvation frequently struggled with his fellow-sufferers for the possession of garbage. A bone gnawed by an officer's dog was priceless, a shred of gristle was a luxury, and medicines for the sick or decent interment for the dead were unexpected and unheard of. He existed in this hell upon earth thirteen months, and came out a wreck physically and mentally. This man was a Union soldier, his prison was Andersonville, and his keepers starved him by the express command of the same Jefferson Davis who is now being attended and fed like a prince at Fortress Monroe. "Treason must be made odious."

## THE RELIGION OF ASTRONOMY.

The following is from Rev. A. A. Thayer's last lecture on this subject:

I believe the stars to be inhabited by multiplied forms of animal life.—The stars are known to possess the elements of organized existence. The telescopes reveal large and small bodies of water or their surfaces. The shades of color are well marked. The white drapery of winter gives place to the green of summer. Atmospheres are there and clouds are seen to change and float in the telescopic vision. But water must have ascended to form these clouds. Doth not rain therefore descend to empty them? But rivers of water and drops of dew, and murmuring brooks, and verdant hillsides, are the pre-requisites of happy animal life. And hence no doubt, God has peopled the stars as well as adorned them. It seems to be the policy of the Divine Sovereign to fill his creation with life—with happy and blessed life.

There is a magistrate in a town in Indiana named Helsler. A clergyman in the same place was called upon by a young couple not long since, wishing him to join them in the holy bonds of matrimony. He asked the bridegroom, (a soldier by the way), for his marriage license. The man in blue said he had been engaged to his girl for four years, and thought that would do. Clergyman thought not, and remarked as the speediest way to obtain license, "you had better take your girl and go to Helsler." "You can go to h— yourself," retorted the veteran, and without further advice he left his presence.

**Hydrophobia.**—The Times, published at Leeds, England, says that nitrate of silver (lunar caustic) rubbed into the wound made by the teeth of a mad dog, will cure hydrophobia and prevent all injurious consequences from the wound. The remedy should be applied as soon after the accident as possible, as the virus disseminates through the whole system in six weeks, and then all hope is gone. Dr. Youatt, the well-known veterinary surgeon, says he has been bitten eight or ten times and has always cured himself by this means.

**Strange Story.**—Galignani has this story: "The Abbe Paradis, sixty years of age, principal chaplain at Bicetree, was walking in the Rue Vandamme the other morning, when he was accosted by a gentleman, who asked him the hour. He replied, half-past eleven—the hour of my death; never mind, I the latter request could be complied with he grew pale, tottered and fell to the pavement dead."

A Priest in New York has been preaching against tilting hoops. He professes his ignorance of the revelations made by the fashions at operas, and theatres, as he never went there, but added, "I cannot shut my eyes to the abomination when it is in my front of me on the street."

A lady asked a noted doctor if he did not think the small bonnets the ladies wore had a tendency to produce a congestion of the brain. "Oh, no," replied he, "ladies who have brains don't wear them."

**Sharks in Southern Waters.**—Some young men, while bathing in Mobile bay, Ala., were attacked by sharks—One was bitten in two and then devoured. The others succeeded in escaping. A large number of sharks are believed to be visiting Mobile, attracted by the refuse thrown into the water. The young man killed was unknown in the city. He came from Charlestown, South Carolina. He was totally devoured, with the exception of a portion of his clothing.

Dr. Johnson once dined with a Scottish lady who had hotch for dinner. After the doctor had tasted it she asked him if it was good. "It's good for hogs, ma'am," said the doctor. "Then pray," said the lady, "let me help you to some more."

## POLITICAL.

Correspondence of the Gazette.

### Cop Meeting at Allenville.

A meeting of the Copperhead Democracy was held in Allenville, on Saturday evening, July 14th. It having been previously announced, the citizens of the village generally turned out, expecting to hear something that would revive the drooping spirit of that organization which, during the great struggle for the perpetuity of our Union, was identified with the enemies of universal liberty. After considerable private conversation, the meeting was organized, and the speaker took the stand to address the audience. He began by saying, "We meet as the friends of Andrew Johnson."—He then made a beautiful allusion to the "dear old flag"—dear indeed to those who stood by it and shielded it from dishonor while traitors sought to trample it in the dust, and perhaps row dear to our eloquent speaker as it floats triumphantly throughout the wide domain of our land, but not so dear when called upon by the national authorities to go forth in its defense, which he refused to do. He next made a futile attempt to vilify the Union Party, but after making a few assertions without a shadow of argument, he concluded by saying he did not come to make a speech, (which we know to be false,) but for the purpose of organizing a Johnson-Clymer Club. When the speaker took his seat, three cheers were given for Clymer; after which a Geary soldier, who had served under him for three years, proposed three cheers for his old commander, which was responded to with a will, proving that the hero of fifty battles is the choice of Old Menno for our next Governor. This demonstration so exasperated the Copperheads, that they began to vent their venom upon the soldier who proposed the cheer, and finally challenged him to fight. He accepted the challenge and, though with much difficulty, they at last found a man with sufficient fortitude to engage him. The fight was rather an exciting affair. At first the soldier seemed to be laboring under disadvantage, but it soon became evident that he was only playing with the champions of democracy, and that he would soon gain a victory, upon which the Copperheads began to pull, trip and otherwise interrupt the parties, and finally parted them. They then made an indiscriminate assault upon the peaceable citizens belonging to the Republican party, insulting them most shamefully, by applying to them such epithets as only such men would make use of. After thus disgracing themselves, these would-be friends of peace and order—these men who talk of inconsistency in the Republican party, now began prating about "liberty of speech." Truly they are men of consistency, and well may they talk of liberty of speech after such conduct toward the soldier, simply because he was not afraid to speak in defense of the gallant commander with whom he fought in defense of his country. We hope such a disgraceful scene will not again be witnessed in our streets, disturbing the quietude which has so long prevailed in our village. Nothing has been gained by the Copperhead faction. The meeting only rendered it the more odious, and we feel entitled to say that the Copperheads of Mifflin county, will you cast your suffrages with these men who would undo all you have accomplished by your deeds of valor, who would deprive you of freedom of speech, and who are endeavoring to bring a reproach upon the noble cause for which you periled your lives.

### Democratic Abuse of Soldiers.

Colonel Dehart, in his speech before the Indiana Soldiers' Convention, read a large number of extracts from Democratic papers, speeches and resolutions, showing the affection of the Democratic party for the rebels. This Democratic abuse of the soldiers is not forgotten, and never

will be. We extract from the speech the following, for the benefit of the soldiers of Pennsylvania:

"The banner of our armies is the banner of tyranny and oppression."—*Rochester (Indiana) Sentinel.*

How does that sound to a soldier? The banner under which you have been fighting so long and in defense of which you have shed your blood so freely upon the battle field, that banner is only "the banner of tyranny and oppression!" That is one specimen of their "loyalty." Here is another proof of their devotion to their country:

"This is a damned Abolition war, and we believe Abe Lincoln is as much of a traitor as Jeff Davis."—*Ashland (Ohio), Democratic Union.*

Soldiers, that sentence was put forth by the very men who to-day ask you to support their candidates for office!

Here is another proof of their loyalty:

"The Democracy will yet teach Abe Lincoln and his co-usurpers, that the way of the transgressor is not easy."—*Hon. A. C. Dodge, of Iowa.*

Booth was not the murderer of Abraham Lincoln. It was the party that by their denunciations of the Government and their frequent acts of encouragement to rebels and traitors, that sharpened the dagger, that nerved the arm, that at last fired the pistol at the head or heart of that man whom we all loved so well.

Another specimen:

"History will relate that we (the North) manufactured the conflict, forced it to hotbed precosity and invited it."—*Detroit Free Press, April 16, '65.*

We did bring on this war by refusing to do as the old Democratic party has done, kneel and lick the hand that smites it.

"It (the Administration) has put arms in the hands of outlaws, thieves and murderers and traitors."—*Crawford Co. Forum (Dem.), [Referring to our soldiers.]*

To day the same men are saying to you, "we are very glad to see you, come over to us; we will protect you and give you office; we are your friends, and have always been."

"We will never give any aid or assistance to the continuance of this unholy and unconstitutional war."—*Allen Co. Copperheads in convention, August 13, '64.*

This is another beautiful instance of their patriotism. Here is another specimen:

"Any man who volunteers to go and fight in this war ought to be shot. They are damned Abolitionists."—*Kent county delegate to the Michigan Democratic Convention.*

What do you think of that? That proves them to be your friends unquestionably, and deserving of your confidence.

"You black Republicans have sent your hell-hounds down South to devastate the country."

This is from Geo. W. Peck, a distinguished patriot, etc.:

"I say to you, my constituents, that as your Representative I will never vote one dollar or one gun, to the administration of Abraham Lincoln, to make war against the South."—*D. W. Voorhes, M. C. Seventh Indiana District, April, 1861.*

Another instance of the hearty support these men gave to their country in its hour of peril:

"'Tis a lamentable fact that not one thousandth part of all our vast armies North enlisted purely from patriotic motives. Some went for money, some to get offices, some to get applause at home, and all with a vague ambition to become renowned. And, too, alas that we should say it! thousands upon thousands to steal. These are facts, and no amount of fine writing and frothy indignation can change them. We do not know that the Southern soldiers were any freer from such incentives, but they probably were, as their partook of a war of self-defence."—*Lansing Democratic Journal, May 16, '66.*

You went into the army for money, according to these men. That is what they say of you, and yet they call you upon with open arms to come into the ranks of this great "loyal" Democratic party.

The Democrats cannot utter to you that these are the only utterances of individuals, editors and speakers, for whose assertions the party is not responsible, for the very life and spirit of their utterances were re-echoed and reiterated by the great Democratic party itself, assembled in national convention at Chicago.

### Geary at Lookout Mountain.

J. T. Headley's History of the Great Rebellion has recently been published at Hartford, Conn. From its pages the following graphic passages refer to Geary's participation in the celebrated battle "above the clouds":—

[Vol. 2, Page 261.] "All this time, heavy and incessant volleys of musketry arose from the spot where GEARY was struggling bravely, were his horse was several times he was nearly overborne, but with that tenacity which has always distinguished him, he still clung to his position and at length hurled back the enemy, compelling him to take refuge on Lookout Mountain. The valley was now ours. Geary gained new honors in this hard fought battle; but they were dearly won, for his son, a Captain, was killed."

Page 264. The fog suddenly lifted from Missionary Ridge. Gen. Geary's column flushed with victory, grappled with the foe upon the rocky ledges and drove him back with slaughter from his works.—While the result was uncertain, the attention was breathless and painful; but when victory perched upon our standards, shout upon shout rent the air. The whole army with one accord, broke out into joyous acclamations. Men were frantic with joy, and even Gen. Thomas himself who seldom exhibited his emotions, said involuntarily 'I did not think it possible for men to accomplish so much.'