

LEWISTOWN GAZETTE

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LEWISTOWN, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PENN.

Whole No. 2897.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1866.

Vol. LVI. No. 47.

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

Claims for Bounties, Pensions, &c.,
RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION
By the undersigned at his office opposite the Red Lion, Lewistown.
aug22-3m T. F. McCOY.

GEO. W. EDER,
Attorney at Law,
Office Market Square, Lewistown, will attend to business in Mifflin, Centre and Huntingdon counties. mv26

E. J. CULBERTSON,
Attorney at Law,
LEWISTOWN, PA.

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Mifflin county. Office with D. W. Woods, esq., Main street, below National Hotel. my2

DR. JOHN J. DAHLEN,
Practicing Physician,
Belleville, Mifflin County, Pa.
DR. DAHLEN has been appointed an Examining Surgeon for Pensions. Soldiers requiring examination will find him at his office in Belleville. Belleville, August 22, 1866-7.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain!
By M. R. Thompson, D. D. S.,
By a NEW PROCESS,
without the use of Chloroform. Pains, or Nerve or other danger or bad effects. Office west Market street, near Eisenble's hotel, Lewistown. sep10-41

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. sep10-41

DR. S. G. WOLAUCHLIN,
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. apply* sep10-41

DENTAL CARD.
R. M. KEEVER,
SURGEON DENTIST.
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN by the use of NITROUS OXIDE or Laughing Gas. Teeth inserted on all the different styles of bases. Teeth filled in the most approved manner. Special attention given to diseased gums. All work warranted. Terms reasonable. Office at Episcopal Parsonage, Corner of Main and Water Streets. 1y13

NEW STOCK.
The subscriber has just received and will keep on hand a select stock of Men's, Boys' and Youth's Boots, Ladies', Misses and Children's Boots and Shoes of various kinds and styles, to which he would invite the attention of his friends and the public generally. As it is his intention to fill in the most approved manner. Special attention given to diseased gums. All work warranted. Terms reasonable. Office at Episcopal Parsonage, Corner of Main and Water Streets. 1y13

NOT TO BE UNDERSTOOD
by any dealer in the county, those in need of winter boots or shoes are invited to call and examine the above stock, which will be sold at very small profits, but for each one of the five styles, next door to J. J. Hoffman's store. sep19

To Purchasers of Furniture.
R. H. MCCLINTIC,
AT HIS
FURNITURE WAREHOUSES,
West Market St., Lewistown,
HAS complete CHAMBER SUITS of Walnut, Var-nished and in Oil. Also
COTTAGE & PARLOR SUITS,
together with a large stock of Fashionable and Plain Furniture.
CHAIRS, MATTRESSES, &c.
Call and see his stock before purchasing elsewhere. He has Metal and Wood Burial Cases constantly on hand. Coffins also made to order, and Funerals attended with a fine Hearse, at very low notice. Lewistown, June 27, 1866-6m

MRS. M. E. STEWART,
FANCY STORE,
West Market St., Lewistown,
LADIES & GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, Shawls, Cloaks, Hats, Bonnets, Ladies' Fine DRESS Goods and Trimmings.
Patterns of latest styles always on hand.

Millinery and Dress-Making
executed in the most approved style.
Lewistown, April 15, 1866-41

628. HOOP SKIRTS, 628.
Hopkin's "Own Make,"
NEW FALL STYLES!
Are in every respect first class, and embrace a complete assortment for Ladies, Misses, and Children, of the Newest Styles, every length and Sizes of Waist. Our Skirts, wherever known, are more universally popular than any others before the public. They retain their shape better, are lighter, more elastic, more durable, and really cheaper than any other Hoop Skirt in the market. The springs and fastenings are warranted perfect. EVERY LADY should TRY THEM! They are now being extensively sold by Merchants throughout the Country, and at Wholesale of Retail, at Manufacturing and Sales Rooms.
No. 628 ARCH STREET, BELOW 7th, PHILADELPHIA.
Ask for HOPKIN'S "OWN MAKE."—Buy no other. Confer—None genuine unless stamped on each Rail—Hopkin's Hoop Skirt Manufacturing Co., 628 Arch Street Philadelphia.
Are constantly on hand full line of New York made Skirts, at very low prices.
TERMS NET CASH. ONE PRICE ONLY. aug29-4m

I. P. WENF,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
HAVING located permanently in Milroy, Mifflin county, offers his professional services to the public. An experience of 7 years fully justifies him in soliciting a share of public patronage. Office at Graham's Hotel. sep26-3m

Kishacoquillas Seminary.
THE winter session at this Institution will commence on MONDAY, October 15, 1866, and continue five months. Tuition, Board, Fuel, Light and Furnishings Rooms, per session, \$100. Day scholars \$15 per session. Students should apply early to secure a room in the building. sep29-3m S. Z. SHARP, Prin.

Splendid Syrup Molasses.
ONE of the best articles at 25 per quart, at F. J. HOFFMAN'S. Oct. 24.

Sugar at 12 1/2 Cts.
OUR article at this price is good. Also, White at 17, at Oct. 24. F. J. HOFFMAN'S.

Don't Forget
TO go to HOFFMAN'S for your PATENT MEDICINES.

Blacksmiths!
YOU can buy your Bar Iron at 54. Also on hand Steel Horse-Shoe Calks and Horse Shoes, at F. J. HOFFMAN'S.

Hubs, Spokes, Fellows,
STEEL Runners, &c. A great assortment at F. J. HOFFMAN'S.

Coal Oil and Lamps,
F. J. HOFFMAN'S. Oct. 24.

Gas Burners,
AND a variety of other heating Stoves for sale low for cash at F. J. HOFFMAN'S.

Sole Leather, Upper,
CALF Skins, Morocco, &c, at F. J. HOFFMAN'S. Oct. 24.

Nimrod Cook!
EVERY one who wants a good Cooking Stove, should call and see this one. Oct. 24. F. J. HOFFMAN'S.

NEW ARRIVALS.
P. F. LOOP is receiving new goods every week, direct from the eastern factory, and is prepared to sell Boots cheaper than the cheapest, having a large assortment of all sizes and styles.
Men's Boots from \$3.50 to 5.00
Boys' do 2.50 to 3.50
do 2.00 to 2.50
Children's do 1.25 to 2.00
A good assortment of home-made work on hand, and constantly making to order all the latest styles.
THE PATENT BOOTS
are now creating a great excitement, and all who wish to have a pair of these pleasant boots can be accommodated at short notice. P. F. LOOP.
Call at the old stand.

GROVER & BAKER'S
CELEBRATED
SEWING MACHINE

WE wish to call the attention of Tailors, Shoemakers, Saddlers, Coach Trimmers and Families to these machines, as they are
OPERATED WITH THE GREATEST EASE,
BEING CALLED
THE NOISELESS MACHINE.
Persons selecting a machine can have their choice
OF SHUTTLE STITCH, OR
GROVER & BAKER STITCH,
the peculiarity of each stitch being cheerfully shown and explained.
Extracts from New York Papers:
"The Grover & Baker noiseless machines are acknowledged to be superior to all others."
"The work executed by the Grover & Baker Machine has received the highest premium at every State Fair in the United States where it has exhibited."
N. B.—We make no charge for
LEARNING PURCHASERS TO SEW.
We call them the
CHEAPEST FIRST CLASS MACHINE.
NEEDLES, SILK TWIST & THREAD.
P. F. LOOP, Agent for the above,
Boot and Shoe Maker, in the public square, Lewistown. nov7y

THE ROAD TO WEALTH
BY THE POETRY MACHINE.
The road to wealth, my friends, you'll find,
Runs hard by the Big Coffee Pot Sign,
For there the people get their own,
And children, too, who are sent alone.
And if you give me your attention,
To convince you, I'll but mention,
If you call, I'll add to your delight,
More than money can—that's bright.
Though should it cost you a little cash,
To think you're poorer, don't be rash;
'Tis not your money that's true wealth,
But contentment and good health.
Therefore your comforts I've selected,
And now they are open to be inspected,
Many of the Goods are neat yet racy,
Just the things to fit you up cozy.
Rags, pattern of cloth, rich and new,
Bottle oil shades, that'll please you;
Neat gas burner stoves, to keep off the shakes,
But contentment and good health.
When winter is here with its snowy white flakes,
A cloth damper, too, you'll find here,
That you wet not your fingers, my dear,
But I can't tell all, just give me a peep,
And you'll be convinced the Goods are cheap.
And at J. L. Wallis' House Furnishing Stand
You can get a fat press and a hard can,
As I learn the people get their own,
That's kept at the Big Coffee Pot Sign.
A word or two before I stop the machine,
I have plenty of tin ware, and things not seen,
And jobbing we do right on the spot,
At the sign of the Big Coffee Pot.
Lewistown, Nov. 7, 1866-41

Looking Glasses and Picture Frames
THE undersigned, thankful for past favors, would inform the public that he still manufactures Frames of every description, as cheap as they can be made elsewhere. Looking Glasses of every description, wholesale and retail, at reduced prices. He respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. All persons who have left pictures to frame or frames to be filled, are requested to call for them. my10-41 JAMES CRUTCHLEY.

EXCELSIOR
Photograph and Art Gallery.
LATE BURKHOLDERS.

MEWENS can now furnish the public with Likenesses, from the tiniest Gem to a Portrait or life size Photograph. We have the only Solar Camera at work in the Juniata Valley, and desire the public to call and examine what Mr. Burkholder (an accomplished and well known artist) and others have pronounced "a success." Look at the array:
Gems, Albatypes or Ivory types,
Ferrotypes, Photo-Minatures,
Melanotypes, Cabinet Photos, &
Ambrotypes, Card Photographs, &
Vignettes, Photographs for oval frames, &c., &c., &c.
Our work is executed in the best style, plain or in colors, and at the lowest rates. Call at McEWENS.
N. B.—Instructions to students given at fair rates. ap14

MEDICAL ELECTRICITY.
WONDERFUL SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY
FOR the treatment of acute and chronic diseases. The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of the afflicted females of Mifflin and adjoining counties to the fact that she has taken instructions in the correct application of Electricity, and is now fully prepared to operate successfully on all persons afflicted with the following named diseases: General Debility, Kidney Complaint, Liver, Spinal Affection, Costiveness, Foul Stomach, Rheumatism, Diseases of the Womb, Suppression of the Menses, Neuralgia, Nervous Diseases, Female Weakness, Piles and Gravel, Bronchial Affections, Dyspepsia, Headache, Drabets, Gout, or Big Neck, &c.
Female patients can receive treatment at my residence for any of the above diseases, with the wonderful discovery of Electricity, which is without a parallel and the very desideratum for the afflicted. Please give her a trial; it is a mild operation, producing no shock or unpleasant sensation, and relieves when medicine has no effect at all.
MARGARET LEWIS,
Newton Hamilton, Mifflin Co., Penna., Sept. 28, 1866.-3m*

ESTATE OF Prudence Blymyer, deceased.
NOTICE is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of PRUDENCE BLYMYER, late of Lewistown, Mifflin Co., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, of same place. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated, for settlement.
JAMES NICHOLS,
Executor. oct31-6t

ESTATE OF William Lowry, deceased.
NOTICE is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of William Lowry, late of Menno 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.
DANIEL E. LOWRY,
Administrator. nov7-61*

FARM OF 110 ACRES FOR SALE.
SITUATE in Wayne township, Mifflin County, on turnpike road, within 4 of a mile of Atkinson's Mills, store, school, blacksmith, &c., and within 21 miles of Penna. R. R., about 70 acres cleared and the balance in excellent timber, prime oak, &c. This property will be sold very low and to suit purchaser. Persons wishing to examine the premises will call on J. Glasgow, esq., or C. N. Atkinson, near premises, and for price and terms see or address A. J. ATKINSON, oct24-41 Lewistown, Pa.

VALUABLE PROPERTY
AT
PRIVATE SALE.
THE VALUABLE small farm situate in Derry township, across the Ridge from Lewistown, (less than half a mile from the borough) lately occupied by Jno. Carney, deceased, is offered for sale at reasonable terms. There are
FIFTY-ONE ACRES
of land, nearly all of which is in good arable condition. A Two Story Brick House, small bank Barn, and other buildings are thereon erected, together with a good Spring and a large number of fruit trees.
If not sooner sold, the farm will be rented on the first day of January next.
For further particulars address
ASAPH SHENFELDER,
Reading, Pa., or call on Maj. DANIEL EISENBLISE, Lewistown, Pa. oct10-2m

WANTED,
2500 CORDS
CHESTNUT OAK AND HEMLOCK BARK,
Delivered at the Tannery of
J. SPANOGLE & CO.,
LEWISTOWN,
For which the highest market price will be paid in CASH.
Lewistown, mar14-ly

POETRY.
SUMMER FRIENDS.

Let your summer friends go by
With the summer weather;
Hearts there are that will not fly,
Though the storm should gather.
Summer love to fortune clings:
From the wreck it saileth;
Like the bee that spreads its wings
When the honey faileth.
Rich the soil where weeds appear;
Let the false bloom perish;
Flowers there are more rare and dear,
That you still may cherish.
Flowers of feeling, pure and warm,
Hearts that cannot wither;
These for thee shall hide the storm,
As the stony weather.

A GOOD STORY.
A WOMAN'S HEROISM.

From the hour when Anderson and his little band entered Sumter, their position was an extremely perilous one. His friends knew this, and were very uneasy. His devoted wife, a daughter of the gallant soldier, Gen. Clinch, of Georgia, with her children and nurse, were in New York city.—She knew, better than others, the perils to which her husband might be exposed from the ferocious foes without and possibly traitors within. With an intensity of anxiety not easily imagined, she resolved in her mind a hundred projects for his relief. All were futile.

At length, while passing a sleepless night, she thought of a faithful sergeant who had been with her husband in Mexico, and had married their equally faithful cook. It he could be placed beside Maj. Anderson in Sumter, the officer would have a tried and trusty friend, on whom he could rely in an emergency. Where was he? For seven long years they had not seen his face. Seven years before, they had heard he was in New York. She resolved to seek him. At dawn she went for a city directory. The sergeant's name was Peter Hart. She made a memorandum of the residence of every Hart in the city; and in a carriage she sought a day and a half, for the man she desired to find. Then she obtained a cue. He might be in the police establishment; there was a man of that name who had been a soldier. She called on the superintendent of the police, and was satisfied. She left a request for Peter Hart to call on her.

Mrs. Anderson had resolved to go to Fort Sumter, if he would accompany her. She was an invalid. Her physicians, and friend, to whom she alone had intrusted her resolve, protested vehemently against the project. He believed its execution would imperil her life. She had resolved to go; and would listen to no protests or entreaties. Seeing her determination, he gave her every assistance in his power.

Peter Hart came, bringing with him his faithful Margaret. They were delighted to see their former friend and mistress. Hart stood erect before her, with his heels together, soldier like, as if to receive orders.

"I have sent for you Hart," said Mrs. Anderson, "to ask you to do me a favor."

"Anything Mrs. Anderson I will do, was the prompt reply.

"But," said she, "it may be more than you imagine."

"Anything Mrs. Anderson wishes, he again replied.

"I want you to go with me to Fort Sumter," she said. Hart looked at Margaret for a moment and then promptly responded.

"I will go, madame."

"But Hart," continued the earnest woman, "I want you to stay with the Major. You will leave your family and give up a good situation." Hart again glanced inquiringly at Margaret, and then quickly replied.

"I will go, madame."

"But Margaret," Mrs. Anderson said, turning to Hart's wife, "what do you say?"

"Indeed, ma'am, and its Margaret's sorrow she can't do as much for you as Peter can," was the warm-hearted woman's reply.

"When will you go, Hart?" asked Mrs. Anderson.

"To-night, ma'am, if it be your wish," replied her true and abiding friend.

"Be here to-morrow night at six o'clock," said Mrs. Anderson, "and I will be ready. Good bye Margaret."

All things were speedily arranged. They were only to take a satchel each for the journey. Hart was to play the part of servant to Mrs. Anderson, and to be ready at all times to second her every word and act. What difficulties and trials awaited them no one knew.

The brave, loving, patriotic woman did not care. It was enough for her to know that her husband and country were in peril, and she was seeking to serve them.

The travelers left New York on the 3d of January. None but her good physician—not even the nurse of the children—knew her destination. She was completely absorbed with the sub-

ject of her errand. They traveled without intermission until they reached Charleston, late on Saturday night. She neither ate, drank nor slept that time. From Cape Fear to Charleston she was the only woman in the train, which was filled with rough men hurrying to Charleston to join the attack on Fort Sumter. They were mostly shaggy haired, brutal and profane, who became drunken and noisy, and filled the cars with tobacco smoke.

"Can't you prevent their smoking here?" she gently asked the conductor. His only reply was,

"Wal, I reckon they'll have to smoke." Her appeal to two rough men in front of her was more successful. With sweet voice, that touched the chords of their better nature, she said,

"Will you please throw away your cigars? they make me so sick." One of them glanced at the speaker, and said to his companion.

"Let's do it; she's a lady." During the remainder of the journey these rude men were respectful. In that train of cars Mrs. Anderson was compelled to hear her man cursed with the most horrid oaths, and threatened with savage violence should he fall into the hands of an exasperated mob. But she endured all heroically.

It was late in the evening when they reached Charleston. When the drunk en soldiers were carried out she asked an agent at the station for a carriage.

"Where are you from?" he asked.

"New York," she replied.

"Where are you going?"

"To Charleston."

"Where else?"

"Don't know; get me a carriage to go to the Mills House."

"There are none."

"I know better."

"I can't get one."

"Then give me a piece of paper that I may write a note to Gov. Pickens; he will send me one."

The man yielded to the Governor's name. He supposed she must be some one of importance; and in a few minutes afterwards she and Hart were in a carriage, on their way to the Mill's House. There the parlor into which she was ushered was filled with excited people of both sexes, who were exasperated because of her husband's movements. His destruction of the old flag staff at Moultrie was considered an insult to the South Carolinians that might not be forgiven. Their language was extremely violent.

Mrs. Anderson met her brother at the Mill's House. On the following morning he procured from Gov. Pickens a permit for her to go to Fort Sumter. She sought one for Hart. The Governor could not allow a man to be added to the Sumter garrison, he said, he would be held responsible to the Commonwealth of South Carolina for any mischief that might ensue in consequence! Mrs. Anderson did not conceal the scorn which the suggestion and excuse elicited. The State of South Carolina—now claiming to be a sovereign power among the nations of the earth—endangered by the addition of one man to a garrison of seventy or eighty, while thousands of armed hands were ready and willing to strike them! Pickens was her father's old friend.

"Tell him," she said, "that I shall take Hart to the fort, with or without a pass."

Her words of scorn and her demand were repeated to the Governor. He saw the absurdity of his conduct, and gave a pass for Hart, but coupled the permission with a requirement that her messenger should obtain from Maj. Anderson a pledge that he should not be enrolled as a soldier. The pledge was exacted, given, and faithfully kept. Peter Hart served his country there better than if he had been a mere combatant.

At ten o'clock on Sunday morning, the 6th of January, Mrs. Anderson with Hart and a few personal friends then in Charleston, started in a small boat for Sumter, carrying with her a mail bag for the garrison, which had lately often been kept back. It was a most charming morning. The air was balmy, and the bosom of the bay unrippled, Nature inviting to delicious enjoyment; but the brave woman absorbed in the work of her holy mission of love and patriotism, heeded not the invitation. Everywhere were seen strange banners. Among them all was not a solitary Union flag; she felt like an exile from her native land.—Presently, as the boat shot around a point of land, some one exclaimed,

"There's Sumter!"

She turned, and saw the national ensign floating gently over it. It seemed, as it waved languidly in the almost still air, like a signal of distress over a vessel in the midst of terrible breakers. "The dear old flag!" she exclaimed and burst into tears. For the first time since she left New York, emotion had conquered will.

Sentinel boats were now passing, and proper passwords were given.—

They approached Sumter, when a watchman on its walls trumpeted the inquiry,

"Who comes there?"

A gentleman in the boat replied through a trumpet,

"Mrs. Maj. Anderson."

She was formally ordered to advance. As her friends conveyed her up the rocks to the wharf, her husband came running out of the sally port. He caught her in his arms, and exclaimed in a vehement whisper, for her ear only, "My glorious wife!" and carried her into the fort.

"I have brought you Peter Hart," she said. The children are all well. I return to-night." Then turning to the accompanying friends, she said, "tell me when the tide serves; I shall go back with the boat." She then retired with her husband to his quarters, nearly over the sally port, and took some refreshments; the first since leaving New York.

The tide served in the course of two hours. When Mrs. Anderson was placed in the boat by her husband, she experienced almost irresistible desire to draw him after her—to take him away from the great peril. With the splashing of the oars, when the boat was shoved off, came a terrible impression as if she had buried her husband, and was returning from his funeral.—But she leaned lovingly, by faith on the strong arm of the All-Wise-Father, and received strength. Invalid and a woman as she was, she had performed a great service to her husband and country. She had given them a faithful and useful friend in Peter Hart—how faithful and useful the subsequent history of Fort Sumter, until it passed into the hands of armed insurgents, three months later, only feebly reveals.

Unheeding the entreaties of friends, who tried to persuade her to remain, and offered to bring her family to her; and the assurance of a deputation of Charlestonians, who waited upon her that she might reside in their city, dwell in Sumter, or wherever she pleased, Mrs. Anderson started for the national capitol that evening, accompanied by Major Anderson's brother.—Charleston was no place for her while her husband was under the old flag; and she would not add to his cares by remaining with him in the fort.

A bed was placed in the cars, and on that she journeyed comfortably to Washington. She was insensible when she arrived at Willard's Hotel, into which she was conveyed by a dear friend from New York, a powerful man whose face was the first that she recognized on the return of her consciousness. After suffering for forty-eight hours from utter exhaustion, she proceeded to New York, and was for a long time threatened with brain fever.

Thus ended the mission of this brave woman. She alone had done what the government would not, or dared not do. She had not sent, but taken a valuable reinforcement to Fort Sumter.—When we look back to the beginning of the great civil war, the eye of just appreciation perceives no heroism more genuine and useful than that displayed by this noble woman; and history and romance will ever delight to celebrate her deed—*Lossing's Pictorial History of the Civil War.*

Negro Humor.
A Virginia rebel, who has issued a book giving his experience as a prisoner in the hands of the Federals at Point Lookout and Elmira, tells the following story:

The boys are laughing at the summons which S., one of my fellow Petersburgers, got to-day from a negro sentinel S. had on when captured, and I suppose still possesses, a tall beaver of the antique pattern, considered inseparable from extreme respectability in the last decade, and for many a year before. While wandering around the enclosure, seeking, I suspect 'what he might devour,' he accidentally stepped beyond the 'dead line,' and was suddenly arrested by a summons from the nearest negro on the parapet, who seemed to be in doubt whether so well dressed a man could be a 'reb' and therefore whether he should be shot at once.

"White man, you b'long in dar?"

"Yes."

"Well, ain't you got no better sense dan to cross dat line?"

"I did not notice the line."

"Well, you had better notice it, and dat quick, or I'll blow half dat nail kag off!"

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership under the firm of S. J. Brisbin & Co. expired on the 21st October, 1866, by the death of Prudence Blymyer. The books are in the hands of S. J. Brisbin, and as it is necessary to close the accounts as soon as possible, an immediate settlement is requested. S. J. BRISBIN,
Surviving Partner.

The business will be continued by S. J. Brisbin, who respectfully invites the public to call and examine a fine stock of New Goods, selected with care. Lewistown, Nov. 14, 1866-41.