# The Lewistown Gazette.

G. & G. R. FRYSINGER, PUBLISHERS, LEWISTOWN, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PA.

Whole No. 2925. Wednesday, June 19, 1867. Vol. 57, No. 25.


**Poor House Business.**

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

**Republican State Convention.**

HARRISBURG, April 16, 1867.

The "Republican State Convention" will meet at the "Herdic House," in Williamsport, on Wednesday, the 26th of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to nominate a candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court, and to initiate proper measures for the ensuing State canvass. As heretofore, the Convention will be composed of Representatives and Senatorial Delegates, chosen in the usual way, and equal in number to the whole of the Senators and Representatives in the General Assembly.

By order of the State Central Committee. F. JORDAN, Chairman,

GEO. W. HAMERSLY, A. W. BENEDICT, J. ROBLEY DUNGLISON } Secretaries.


**BENEDICT & CO.,**
BANKERS,
LEWISTOWN, PA.,
Collections and remittances promptly made. Interest allowed on time deposits. jan23-1y.

**GEO. W. ELDER,**
Attorney at Law,
Office Market Square, Lewistown, will attend to business in Mifflin, Centre and Huntingdon counties my26

LYCOMING COUNTY
**Mutual Insurance Company.**
Capital, $2,500,000.
THIS Company continues to issue Policies of Insurance on Buildings and Personal Property, in Town or Country, at cash or mutual rates.
JAMES RANKIN, President.
JOSHUA BOWMAN, Secretary.
JOHN HAMILTON, Agent.
jan16'67 Lewistown, Pa.

**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.-y

**H. M. DUNMIRE,**
**DENTIST,**
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Mifflin county. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. Office first door from the Lewistown House, Main street, where he will be found the first two weeks of each month, and the last week of each month he will visit Kishacoquillas Valley. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of nitrous oxide my1-tf

**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.
p19-1y*

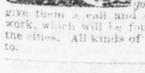
MEYERS
NEWLY IMPROVED, CRESCENT SCALE,
**OVERSTRUNG PIANOS,**
Acknowledged to be the best. London Prize Medal and highest awards in America received.
MELODEONS,
and Second hand Pianos. Music.
No. 722 ARCH St., below 8th, Philadelphia, Pa.
Phila., April 24, 1867-3m

THE BEST IN THE WORLD!
THE UNDERSIGNED IS AGENT FOR THE
IMPROVED SINGER SEWING MACHINE,
which will be placed upon trial with any other now in use. He invites competition. It can be tested
One Month
with any other machine to enable purchers to choose
THE BEST. TERMS LIBERAL.
Give him a call. [mar19-6m] WM. LIND.

**JAS. A. THOMPSON,**
HAS taken the Store formerly occupied by John Baum, for the purpose of carrying on the WATCH MAKING and JEWELRY Business. He will be pleased to see all Mr. Baum's old customers, and as many new ones as will favor him with a call. All work warranted. Store on East Market street, nearly opposite the Post Office.
Lewistown, April 24, 1867-tf

MRS. M. E. STEWART,
**FANCY STORE,**
West Market st., Lewistown,
LADIES & GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, Sacks, 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 18, 1866.tf

NEW
***Meat Establisment.***
THE undersigned has fitted up the building in Brown street, above Frank's store, for a meat shop where Fresh Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal, &c. can be had at all times, an ice house for the preservation of meat being connected with the establishment. The public are invited to call.
☞ The room will be opened for the first time on SATURDAY MORNING, 16th inst.
JAMES S. GALBRAITH.
Lewistown, March 13, 1867—tf.

**Lewistown Coach Manufactory,**
Junction 3d & Valley street.
MOSER & MAYES

HAVING ASSOCIATED together for the purpose of manufacturing *Coaches, Carriages, Buggies, Sulkies, Spring Wagons, &c.*, invite the public to give them a call and examine specimens of their work, which will be found equal to any in or out of the cities. All kinds of repairing promptly attended to. dec12-1y

**WILLIAM LIND,**
has now open
A NEW STOCK
OF
**Cloths, Cassimeres**
AND
**VESTINGS,**
which will be made up to order in the neatest and most fashionable styles. ap19

RENEWAL OF THE
CONFLICT!

WE HAVE re-enlisted for the season of 1867, and are bound to be on the winning side in

LOW PRICES!

WE HAVE

AN ENTIRELY NEW STOCK,

bought for cash, and can offer extra inducements to all of our old friends.

THE BIG GUN

*WILL BE BROUGHT OUT*

Loaded to the Muzzle with

***Low Priced Goods!***

SEE WHAT WAS IN THE FIRST CHARGE:

PRINTS from 10 to 18 cents per yard.
BROWN MUSLINS from 12 to 20 cents.
BLEACHED MUSLINS from 10 to 25 cts.
BALMORALS from $1.00 to $3.00 per piece.
COTTON HOSE from 15 to 20 cents,
DE LAINES from 20 to 25 per yard.

***Hoop Skirts***

at prices to suit the times.

FRENCH CORSETS from $1 to $2 50,

besides a full line of

CLOTHS,

CASSIMERES,

Queensware, Groceries, &c.,

AT

PRATT, LAW & PRATT'S.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

Pratt's Old Corner!

the best place in the State to buy

Dry Goods
and Notions

of any kind,

For we Won't be Undersold

BY ANY ONE.

COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.

Lewistown, June 5, 1867.

PATENT MICA ROOFING.
THE NEW YORK MICA ROOFING COMPANY, (established 1865) are manufacturing under Letters Patent the Best Article of Composition Roofing ever Offered to the Public. It is adapted to every style of Roof, steep or flat, and can be readily applied by any one.
The U. S. Government, after a thorough test of its utility, have adapted its use in the Navy Yards, and upon Public Buildings.
The Roofing is put up in rolls, and has only to be nailed to the Roof to make a
Durable Fire and Water-Proof Covering.
We particularly recommend its use upon
Buildings, Stores, Churches, Factories, Machine Shops, Steamboat Decks, &c.
MICA ROOFING PAINT,
For coating TIN, IRON, or SHINGLE ROOFS. It forms a *Body Equal to Three Coats of Ordinary Paint.*
No Roof can rust under it, and old leaky Roofs may be made permanently water-proof and durable by its use.
The Paint requires NO MIXING, but is ready to be applied with the ordinary paint brush. *Price, $1 per gallon*, which will cover two hundred square feet.
Also manufacturers of
Black Lustre Varnish,
*Tarred Felt and Roofing Pitch.*
Discount to the Trade. Circulars and Price List furnished. Rights for counties sold at low rates. Address
THE MICA ROOFING COMPANY,
194 *Broadway, N. Y.*
Frank Humphreys, 61 Royal st., N. O.; Schofield Williams & Co., Augusta, Ga.; Baldwin H. Woods Montgomery, Ala.; Thos. S. Coates, Raleigh, N. C.; F. A. Tucker, Richmond, Va.; Henry Wilson, Petersburg, Va., Agents. jan23

*Drew's Patent*
FOR
CUTTING BOOTS
WITHOUT CRIMPING
OR
SIDE SEAMS.
THE greatest improvement of the age, in this line of trade. 1st. It does away with the wrinkles on the instep, also, with the welted side seam which has injured so many feet and ankles. 2d. It makes the easiest sitting and best fitting boot ever worn. This boot is now manufactured by P. F. Loop, who holds the right of use for the county, and is prepared to furnish all who wish to wear this boot. A liberal discount to dealers who wish to deal in these boots. Orders filled at short notice. Prices greatly reduced on all goods at P. F. Loop's Shoe Store. feb6

628. HOOP SKIRTS. 628
NEW SPRING STYLES, "Our Own Make."
embracing every New and Desirable size, style and Shape of Plain and Trail HOOP SKIRTS.—2-2 1-4, 2¼, 2 3-4, 3, 3 1-4, 3 1-2, 3 3-4 and 4 yards, round every length and size Waist; in every respect FIRST QUALITY, and especially adapted to meet the wants of FIRST CLASS and most fashionable TRADE.
"OUR OWN MAKE" of Hoop Skirts, are lighter, more elastic, more durable, and REALLY CHEAPER than any other make of either Single or Double Spring Skirt in the American Market. They are WARRANTED in every respect, and wherever introduced give universal satisfaction. They are now being extensively sold by retailers, and every lady should try them
Ask for "Hopkin's Own Make," and see that each Skirt is Stamped "W. T. HOPKINS MANUFACTURER, 628 ARCH Street, PHILADELPHIA." *No others are Genuine.* A Catalogue containing Style, Size and Retail Prices, sent to any address. A Uniform and Liberal Discount allowed to Dealers. Orders by mail or otherwise, promptly and carefully filled. Wholesale and Retail, at Manufactory and Sales-rooms, No. 628 Arch Street, Philadelphia. Skirts made to order, altered and repaired.
TERMS, NET CASH ONE PRICE ONLY.
mar20-10m WM. T. HOPKINS.

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 Leather, Kips, American and French Calf Skins, Moroccos, Linings and Bindings, and a general assortment of Shoe Findings, which they will sell cheap for cash. Highest market price paid in cash for Hides, Calf Skins and Sheep Skins.
500 CORDS BARK
wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid in Cash. ap4tf

Tailoring Establishment
Removed.
CHARLES W. GIBBS,
MERCHANT TAILOR, has removed his shop to the building formerly known as the "green house," at the intersection of Valley and Mill street, adjoining H. M. & R. Pratt's store, where he cordially invites all who need anything in his line. Goods and Trimmings furnished and gentlemen's clothing made, in the latest styles, on short notice, and at reasonable prices. ap11-tf

WHAT'S ALL THIS?
Why the Grain Business is 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 and FISH.
He returns thanks to all his old customers for their former patronage, and shall feel grateful for a renewal of past business relations.
Merchants will find it to their advantage to give him a call. [mar14-y] WILLIAM WILLIS.

EMPIRE SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINES.
Are superior to all others for
FAMILY AND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES.
Contain all the latest improvements; are speedy noiseless; durable; and easy to work.
Illustrated Circulars free. Agents wanted. Liberal disount allowed. No consignments made.
Address EMPIRE S. M. CO., 616 Broadway, New York. sep5'66-1y

S. S. CAMPBELL & CO.
Manufacturing Confectioners,
AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
FOREIGN FRUITS, NUTS, &C.
No. 303, RACE STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
ALSO, MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF
☞ Molasses Candy and Cocoanut Work
sept12'66-1y.

20,000 MAJORITY!
To the Voters of Central Penna
ELECTION is over and it has been decided by about 20,000 majority that the Tobacco and Cigars sold at Frysinger's Tobacco and Segar Store cannot be surpassed, either in Quality or Price.
Look at the Prices, get some of the goods, and compare with all others, and you will be satisfied that you get the worth of your money at Frysinger's.
Frysinger's Spun Roll only $1.00 per pound.
Frysinger's Navy " " " "
Frysinger's Congress " " " "
Frysinger's Flounder " " " "
Willett Navy " " " "
Oronoko Twist " " " "
And other Plug Tobacco at 40 and 50 cts. per lb.
Cut and Dry, 40 and 50 cts. Granulated Tobaccos at 50 cts., 60 cts., 80 cts., $1.00, $1.20, and $1.50 per lb.
Fine-Cut chewing, at $1.40 and $1.20.
Cigars at 1, 2, 3, 5 and 10 cts. each.
Pipes in great variety; also Cigar Cases, Tobacco Pouches and Boxes, Match Safes, and all articles usually kept in a first-class Tobacco and Cigar Store.
To Merchants, I offer the above goods at prices that will enable them to retail at the same prices that I do and realize a fair profit.
Oct.24. E. FRYSINGER.


## POETRY.

MEM'RY'S TEAR.

He sang that same old melody
My father used to sing,
When I, at eve, rocked on his knee
In childhood's merry spring.
Ah! I was light and gleeful, then,
And knew no care or fear—
That song brought childhood back again,
And called up mem'ry's tear.

Then, mother, sitting by his side,
Kept time with needles bright;
And joined her soft, sweet voice to his—
I see her there to-night!
Each face, each form, each hallowed spot,
Is to my heart still dear,
And seems to say, 'forget me not,'
And calls up mem'ry's tear.

I would not be a child again,
Oh! no; oh! no, not I!
And yet I love to think it o'er,
And live the days gone by.
The sow is beautiful and bright,
And full of love and cheer;
But let me for the PAST to-night,
Drop mem'ry's sacred tear.

Then sing again that song for me!
Touch mem'ry's sounding strings,
Each note calls back some long lost hour;
Some sweet affection brings.
Then sing for me the melody
My mother loved to hear;
My heart throbs high with faith and hope,
My eye drops mem'ry's tear.

## POLITICAL.

**Views of Gen. Longstreet.**

The New Orleans Republican of the 5th inst. publishes the following correspondence, from which a short extract was telepraphed to us a few days ago:

NEW ORLEANS, May 16, 1867.—*Gen. James Longstreet*:—GENERAL—In your admirable letter of the 6th ultimo, you remark that 'our efforts at reconstruction will be vain and useless unless we embark in the enterprise with the sincerity of purpose which will command success.'

The spirit which inspired the above paragraph, together with the fact that thousands of brave soldiers are still ready to follow their leader wherever he may see fit to call them, has emboldened me to extend to you an invitation to attend a mass meeting in Lafayette Square to-morrow evening, at which Hon. Henry Wilson, a distinguished leader in the Republican party, will address the citizens of New Orleans.

As soldiers we were opposed to each other during the late war, but as citizens may we not wisely unite in efforts to restore Louisiana to her former position in the Union through the party now in power, and which in all probability will retain power for many years to come? If you accept I shall be glad to hear your views on the condition of public affairs

Respectfully, yours, &c.,
JOHN M. G. PARKER.

NEW ORLEANS, La., June 3, 1867.
*J. M. G. Parker, Esq.:*

MY DEAR SIR:—Your esteemed favor of the 16th ultimo was duly received. I was much pleased to have the opportunity to hear Senator Wilson, and was agreeably surprised to meet such fairness and frankness in a politician whom I have been taught to believe uncompromisingly opposed to the white people of the South.

I have maturely considered your suggestion to 'wisely unite in efforts to restore Louisiana to her former position in the Union through the party in power.' My letter of the 6th April, to which you refer, clearly indicates a desire for practical reconstruction and reconciliation. Practical men can surely distinguish between practical reconstruction and reconstruction as an abstract question. I will endeavor, however, with renewed energy, to meet your wishes in the matter. The serious difficulty I apprehend is the want of that wisdom which is necessary for the great work. I shall be happy to work in any harness that promises relief to our distressed people and harmony to the nation. It matters not whether I bear the mantle of Mr. Davis or the mantle of Mr. Sumner, so that I may help to bring the glory of 'peace and good-will toward men.'

I shall set out by assuming a proposition, that I hold to be self-evident, viz: The highest of human laws is the law that is established by appeal to arms.

The great principle that divided political parties prior to the war were thoroughly discussed by our wisest statesmen. When argument was exhausted they had to resort to compromise. When compromising was unavailing, discussion was renewed, and expedients were sought, but none could be found to suit the emergency. Appeal was finally made to the sword to determine which of the claims was the construction of constitutional law. The sword was decided in favor of the North, and what they claimed as principles cease to be principles, and are become law. The views that we hold cease to be principles because they are opposed to law. It is therefore our duty to abandon ideas that are obsolete and conform to the requirements of law.

The military bill and amendments are peace offerings. We should accept them as such, and place ourselves upon them as the starting point from which to meet future political issues as they arise.

Like other Southern men, I naturally sought alliance with the Democratic party, merely because it was opposed to the Republican party. But as far as I can judge, there is nothing tangible about it, except the issues that were staked upon the war, and there lost. Finding nothing to take hold of except prejudice, which cannot be worked in to good for any one, it is proper and right that I should seek some standpoint from which good may be done.

If I appreciate the principles of the Democratic party, its prominent features oppose the enfranchisement of the colored man, deny the right to legislate upon the subject of suffrage, except by the States individually.—These two features have a tendency to exclude Southern men from that party, for the colored man is already enfranchised here, and we cannot seek alliance with a party that would restrict his rights. The exclusive right of the States to legislate upon suffrage will make the enfranchisement of the blacks, whether for better or for worse, a fixture amongst us. It appears, therefore, that those who cry loudest against this new order of things as a public calamity, are those whose principles would fix it upon us without a remedy. Hence it becomes us to insist that suffrage should be extended in all the States, and fully tested. The people of the North should adopt what they have forced upon us; and if it be proved to be a mistake, they should remove it by the remedy under republican principles of uniform laws upon suffrage.

If every man in the country will meet the crisis with a proper appreciation of our condition, and come fairly up to his responsibilities, on to-morrow the sun will smile upon a happy people; our fields will again begin to yield their increase; our railroads and rivers will teem with abundant commerce; our towns and cities will resound with the tumult of trade, and we shall be invigorated by the blessings of Almighty God.

I am, sir, very respectfully your most obedient servant,

JAMES LONGSTREET.

## MISCELLANY.

**A THRILLING SEA STORY.**

**The Magic Tub, or, Phoebe the Fickle.**

*A Romance of Land and Water, (with very Little Water.)*

Gentle reader, have you ever stood on the heelpath side of the canal on one of those mild January evenings so peculiar to the early Autumn, and watched the sun rise from his gorgeous couch athwart the Western sky, and listened to catch the musical warble of distant coal heavers, mingled with the cries of a ragged canal driver encouraging a pair of attenuated calico mules? (If you don't remember whether you have or not, just take time to consider, and inform us through the Post Office, enclosing a stamp.) It was at such a time, and on such a spot that two youths might have been seen walking arm in arm in that vicinity and about that time. Need we tell you that one was fair, and the daughter of poor though wealthy parents, and that the other wasn't being her lover? * * * *

After considerable time spent in reflection, it appears rather necessary that we should say, because you wouldn't know it if we didn't, that the young man had seen but nineteen Springs, yet did he urge his suit with the passionate ardor of one who had attained the ripe age of four score years and ten; and although his weight didn't exceed one hundred and twenty-five pounds, he couldn't have plead more eloquently had he weighed a ton.

The maiden she was fair. Tooth brush handles couldn't compare with her teeth in whiteness, and the raven's wing had no more business by the side of her glossy curls than a stove brush. Can we wonder that the young man swore he would cheerfully catch the measles for her sake, and express a willingness to have the scarlet fever a second time to prove his devotion?

Alas! the perversity of woman. Although loving him devotedly, she replied to these declarations by sitting down on a stone and writing him a letter of introduction to the marines, to whom she recommended him to report that narrative. Driven to frenzy (in an open hack) by such trifling, Caleb—for Caleb was his name—turned so red in the face that he tore all the buttons off his vest, and frothed at the mouth to such an extent that he split a bran new coat down the back. Then casting a look of unutterable anguish, through a pocket telescope, he cried:

'Farewell, false one, forever!' threw a double somersault backward, and disappeared behind a board fence.

Phœbe Ann she phainted.

CHAP. SECOND.

We left Phœbe Ann in a swoon, or rather Caleb did. As soon as consciousness came Phœbe Ann came too, and then she remembered with a pang that she had driven Caleb away. She called aloud, 'Caleb! Caleb!' but no Caleb answered. However well other Calebs might answer for others, no one but her Caleb would answer for her, and he couldn't because he wasn't in hearing. Where had he gone?

A thought struck her. (A coward thought to strike a woman.) She recalled his love for the briny deep, which induced him when a mere lad to run away from home to drive on the White-water canal. Then his father, humoring his passion for riding mountain waves and climbing giddy masts, procured for him, through his influence with the President of the U. S. the appointment of 3d Assistant Lock Tender. 'What more natural,' thought the Phœbe bird, 'than for Caleb to follow his youthful passion and go for a sailor?' Her resolution was taken. (Beware of pickpockets.) What was it? We shall see.

CHAP. THIRD.

'WHAT!'

Before explaining the meaning of this thrilling ejaculation, let us take a brief review of doings at the period of our story. Old Bourbon ruled France and Kentucky. Gin swayed the sceptre of Holland, and Sweden was governed a good deal by the price of Sweed & Co's. Iron. Wales was becoming celebrated for her prints, known all over the world as the prints of Wales. Columbus, having completed his labors by discovering gold near Newton Hamilton, had retired to Broadtop, and Johnny Morrissy had been elected to the Continental Congress.

Our readers being now thoroughly posted in regard to the condition of things, we will proceed to inform them what's in another chapter.

CHAP. FOURTH.

When Caleb left the fickle Phœbe, it was with the determination never to see her more. He would be a wanderer. He would land on other lands, and climb foreign climes—he would go and be an ancient mariner. Filled with this desperate resolve, he put a box of paper collars in his valise, and started for the river. A gallant tug lay at the landing, and this he boarded, requesting to see the captain. A sailor whose voice was deeply bronzed by exposure to the maintop mizzen gangway, and invited him to walk below.

When Caleb entered the cabin, he was struck with the singularly youthful appearance of the captain. He was about to tell him that he had come to ship the—well, smoke-stack—when the supposed captain raised his cap, and a shower of raven ringlets fell upon his shoulders.

'What!' exclaimed the lover, as a gleam of recognition flashed across his brain, 'Phœbe Ann!'

'Caleb!'

They rushed into each other's arms. After an embrace, which caused the thermometer in the cabin to rise 100 degrees in the shade, explanations ensued. She had divined his purpose to go for a sailor, and she resolved to thwart it. The captain of the tug being an aunt of hers, had allowed her to be captain for the day, and chance had done the rest. Phœbe Ann was penitent, Caleb forgiving, and that very day they agreed before a minister to share the tug of life together.

**The Country Church.**

The following tit bit of sentiment we clip from the Lockport Daily Union. It brings olden memories back:

We have been to the country church that was old when we were young. It is neither costly nor grand, but rude and homely, with moss growing about the eaves, where a pair of swallows built their nest in the summer that is dead. There are no lofty marble pillars near the porch, or tesselated doors, nor has it skillful architecture; but there it stands, a plain old building, a hallowed relic of other days. It has no gallery, where hired musicians let fall the liquid tone of sound,

No deep toned organ blown, nor censer swung,
Nor dim light gleaming thro' the picture pane.

But still we like the old church. It brings back to us the daisied slopes of childhood, the joyous anticipations of the future, and the golden gleams of gladness that hover around the steps of youth. We hear echoing through memory's corridor the holy words of the pale-browed man, whose guileless teaching sank deep into our heart. We have listened since then to the sermons of the great, who rhetorically rounded brilliant metaphors, poetic imagery, and flights of fancy; but their high-toned beauty has failed to touch our heart, as did the simple eloquence of the minister in the old church.

There, too, is the graveyard, where sleep in dust the ashes of those who were so dear to us in life, and whose memories come to us with the rise of the sun, and the pale light of the stars. There rest the companions of our schoolboy days, and our youthful sports. And there, too, she lies, who roamed hand in hand with us, gathering the wild flowers beside the brook, who saw with appreciative eye the violets blooming on the robe of May, and wept with us happy tears at the glory and gorgeousness of summer sunsets. For eleven years she has listened to the harp notes of angels. Still we love to linger beside her grave near the old church, and fancy that the mild breath of the evening air is caused by the soft rustle of an angel's wing. Do not blame us for loving the old church, for memories are ours, pure and holy as the dreams of a dying saint, when we sit in the shadows of its walls.—*Golden Rule.*

☞ Young limb of the law, lately married, to his wife: 'My dear, here is to-night's paper; I am tired; if there be any news, please read it.' Wife—'An exchange paper says: 'The girls in some parts of Pennsylvania are so hard up for husbands that they sometimes take up with printers and lawyers.''

## Children's Column.

For the Gazette.

**Letters to Boys and Girls.**

NO. 1.

MY DEAR YOUNG FRIENDS:

I write you this letter because I do not want you to be *know nothings*. By a know-nothing I mean a stupid, ignorant sort of a boy or girl. God has given us minds to learn, just as he has given us eyes to see and ears to hear, and it is just as wrong, and it will hurt us just as much, to keep our minds dark and empty, as it would to put out our eyes or to pour lead into our ears. But it is *hard* to learn, you say. Suppose it is—which is the harder, to do a piece of hard work or to take a hard whipping? To take the whipping, eh? Very well, studious boys and girls do the work—idle ones get the whipping. Let me tell you how people are punished for their ignorance.

In the first place, they are punished by being laughed at. Two boys were going over a lesson in a primer which had pictures in it, with words under them to be spelled. The smallest came to the word Q-U-A I L. After going over the letters, he looked at the picture, and pronounced the word *lark*. 'Well, Jim,' said the bigger boy, 'if you ain't a great feller; don't you see the picter? That don't spell *lark*, it spells *patridge*!' Another boy was reading in Sunday school, when he came to the passage, 'This is the heir; come, let us kill him!' which he read, '*This is the hair comb; let us kill him!*' Now, the ignorance of these boys makes you laugh, and just so, if you are ignorant, others will laugh at you.

Again, ignorant people are punished by being imposed upon. I suppose you have often heard about the man who was told that at the foot of the rainbow he would find a pot of gold. The first time he saw a rainbow he set out to find the treasure of which he had been told, but the farther he traveled the farther off the rainbow seemed to be. He was so ignorant that he did not know that the rainbow was only a bright shadow, and that he could never get to the foot of it. There are not many people who would believe such a story now, but there are enough who show their ignorance by putting faith in ghost stories, fortune telling, lottery swindles, and wild goose speculations, and they are constantly being imposed upon by the 'sharpers,' who are ever ready to take advantage of their ignorance and rob them of their money.

Again, ignorant people are punished by losing positions of honor and profit which they might otherwise fill. Not long since I read of a lad who applied in writing for the position of errand boy in a store. The merchant read his letter, and at once decided that he would not employ him because he misspelled a very common word. That word was Tuesday, and he had spelled it as many people pronounce it, TOOSDAY. Now, if you don't want to be laughed at, if you don't want to be imposed upon, and if you don't want to be kept down in the world, don't be a know-nothing.

Take my advice, boys and girls, and use your brains. Get all the knowledge you can from others, and try to find out things for yourself. Do like the little six year old girl who went to her grandpa one day with a great trouble weighing on her mind. 'Grandpa,' said she, 'Mr. So-and-so says the moon is made of green cheese, and I don't believe it.' 'Don't you believe it,' said her grandpa; 'why not?' 'I know it isn't.' 'But how do you know?' 'Is it, grandpa?' 'Don't ask me that question,' said he; 'you must find it out yourself.' 'How can I find it out?' '*You must study into it.*'—Away she went to find her Bible, which, she thought, could tell her everything. After a long search, she was rewarded with success, and ran to her grandpa, exclaiming, 'I've found it out; the moon is NOT made of green cheese, for the moon was made before the cows were!' I would have you all be like that little girl—a know-something. Respect your teachers, improve your time at school, use your brains and your books, and instead of being laughed at you will be honored, instead of being imposed upon you will be able to take care of yourself, and instead of losing positions of profit you will gain them. In two weeks from now you may look for another letter from

Your friend,

MAZ LYNNE.

**A Noble Boy.**

When the steamer Wisconsin was burning on Lake Ontario, one of the passengers—Mrs. Richards, of Manchester, N. H.—was left with an infant on board. The cabin boy, Warren Tracy, of Ogdensburg, offered to jump overboard and swim ashore with the infant. The boy being perfectly cool, the mother reposed confidence in him, and handed him the infant. He immediately jumped into the water, and notwithstanding he was partially stunned by some one who jumped upon him from the wreck, he reached the shore in safety with his charge. The joy of the mother, who was the last but one to leave the steamer, on reaching the shore and finding her child safe, can be better imagined than described.