



PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY GEORGE FRYSLINGER, LEWISTOWN, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PA.

Vol XXXVII—Whole No. 1984.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 2, 1852.

New Series—Vol. G—No. 37.

Terms of Subscription. ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM. IN ADVANCE.

Rates of Advertising. One square, 16 lines 2 squares, 6 mos. \$5.00

The above rates are calculated on bourgeois type. In smaller type, 15 lines of brevier, or 12 lines of nonpareil minion constitute a square.

Doctrin.

HYMN FOR THE FOURTH OF JULY.

Let the song of praise and gladness, Ring to the earth's remotest bound;

Freedom's banner floats above us, Peace and plenty crown our land;

And to the trust be given, Children of a ransomed land,

Let no year that passes o'er us, E'er behold our labors cease,

A Select Tale.

THE TEMPTATION.

William Carter arose from a bed of fitful and uneasy slumber. The night had been cold and windy, such a night as December frequently brings among the hills of New Hampshire.

William arose, I said, and having kindled a fire, went forth into the open air. The clouds were black and heavy, and the wind swept in gusts through the naked trees.

His first impulse was, to secure the money and throw the pocket book away. He says nothing clearly but the money before him—he thought of nothing but the blessings which he would bring to his poor family.

But perhaps he thought I cannot find the owner. Then it will be mine—honestly mine; and with the hope that it might contain no evidence of ownership, he commenced examining the pocket book again.

What is the matter, father? said little Alice, pressing close to his chair. Why don't you ask God for our daily bread?

to them that trust in him? The man who, by extortion and violence, has taken away our rights, lives in plenty and ease, while I and mine must pine with hunger and cold.

'Bear—I would bear everything but this. I can bear toil, humiliation and want myself; but I cannot see my children pine for bread, and you shivering in this miserable hovel!

'Let me not see you thus, my husband. Throw not away faith, with its memory of past blessings, and its hopes for the future.

'I have tried hard to learn that lesson before, and I thought when no trials were upon me, that I had succeeded. I know it must be wrong—this angry and revengeful spirit—and I have tried at times to stifle it in my heart, but it will not die.

'God sometimes hides His face and suffers us to walk in our own strength, that we may know how weak we are, and feel the corruption of our hearts; but He is touched with a feeling of our infirmities, therefore let us seek earnestly for His presence, and for grace to help us in this time of need.'

William burst into tears. His poverty and his wrongs were all forgotten in the memory of his sinful anger and murmurings. The spirit of other days was returning—the divine was triumphing over the human; and they bowed down before God, with the loving confidence of little children casting all their cares on his mighty arm, and committing the future to his wise direction.

A storm was evidently coming on. Already the snow began to fall, but there was not wind enough at the door to last two days, and William must go to his neighbor and get permission to cut a few trees, or at least to pick up the limbs that were lying about.

His first impulse was, to secure the money and throw the pocket book away. He says nothing clearly but the money before him—he thought of nothing but the blessings which he would bring to his poor family.

But perhaps he thought I cannot find the owner. Then it will be mine—honestly mine; and with the hope that it might contain no evidence of ownership, he commenced examining the pocket book again.

What is the matter, father? said little Alice, pressing close to his chair. Why don't you ask God for our daily bread?

Why should my children want for bread, while others have enough to spare? he exclaimed. Have I not labored honestly, but where is the blessing which God has promised

storm, he seated himself on a fallen tree. The elements were in commotion, but there was a fiercer conflict in his bosom. The love of gold, not for its own sake, but the love which it might bring to him and his, was contending with long established principles of justice and rectitude.

'This man is rich, the tempter whispered, 'he will never miss this sun, nor know the want of it; and oh! the good which it would do thy shivering wife and babes! Is it not a godsend, and wilt thou put away the proffered cup of blessings?'

'Is it not thine! is it not mine!' said conscience. 'Stain not thy hands with dishonest gains. Bring not upon thy soul the curse of an offending God. Better that thy children perish before thy eyes, than that their father be a robber.'

'What shall you do with it?' said he. 'What shall I do with it?' said he. 'Return it to the owner. We can bear toil and poverty, but not the reproaches of a guilty conscience.'

'I knew it would be thus. When that dark temptation was on me, and the evil in my heart seemed ready to triumph, I knew that you would not fail to see clearly, and to approve the right.'

William cast a glance at his threadbare and rusty garments. He did not wish to enter that house, where the splendor and luxury would form a striking contrast to his own comfortable home, but he was cold and weary, and would be glad of a seat anywhere by a fire, so he said to the servant, 'I have important business with Mr. Carlton, and if you please, I will come in and wait till he returns.'

The man eyed him from head to foot, and with a slight sneer on his face, conducted him into the kitchen. Preparations for dinner had already commenced. There was baking, boiling and roasting—such a dinner as would have tempted the appetite of an epicure.

'Have you business with me, sir?' said the gentleman, in an important tone. 'Yes, sir,' said William, producing the pocket-book, and handing it to him. 'I found this yesterday, and as it bears your name, I have brought it to you.'

'Ah! then you found my pocket-book! I am glad to see it again—which I never expected to do.' He carefully examined it. 'All right,' he said, 'and I'm obliged to you for returning it, for it contains some valuable papers, and carelessly placed it in his pocket.'

'Did he notice how pale he looked, and how he almost staggered as he rose to go away?' 'Did he! no, I did not notice it. I would have given a fifty dollar bill if I had thought of it. But he is gone now.'

'But, father, you might send it to him.—You know him, do you not? I fear that he is very poor.'

would never have thought, but for her suggestions.

But while the rich man was enjoying his plentiful repast, Wm. Carter, with a sinking heart and weary frame, turned his steps towards home. He had not tasted food since early dawn, and now full fifteen miles lay before him. He felt disappointed, indignant, and his services had been received.

Resolutely, putting down the evil thoughts, he raised a silent prayer for help and resignation, and pressed on his way. He grew weaker and fainter every step, and little more than half the distance was gained, when he sat down by the way utterly exhausted.

It was late when he reached home, and he had scarcely strength to cross the threshold, and throw himself upon his bed. His overtaxed physical system had given way, and before morning he was raving in the delirium of a violent fever.

Did the rich man rest sweetly, as he lay down on his downy pillow? Were there no remorseful thoughts when he remembered the careless act of injustice of which he had been guilty? Like Alasuerus, he could not sleep, for God troubled him, and he resolved to make ample reparation for the wrong he had done.

It was the fifth day of William Carter's sickness, and the physician said, that night would be the crisis; if he lived through it he might recover. He had then fallen into a lethargic sleep. His pale wife sat holding his hand and gazing anxiously on his sunken features and shut eyes.

The next morning William was better.—The crisis had passed—the fever was gone, but he lay weak and helpless as a babe, and but for the many comforts which that nurse procured might have died.

He grew stronger day by day, and at the end of a week he was sitting supported by pillows in a large arm chair. Mrs. Carter approached the window and exclaimed, 'There comes the stranger who gave me the purse.'

'Thank Heaven that you are alive—that you will live! If you had died, I never would have forgiven myself. I have come to make you some atonement for the injustice of which I was guilty,' and he placed a folded paper in his hand. 'There,' he continued, 'when you are able read that. Do not thank me. It is no more than justice. The pocket-book was of great importance to me, and it has cost you dear.'

When the gentleman was gone William opened the paper, and found it a deed made out to himself, of his own house and farm. There was dancing and shouting among the children; and in the hearts of the father and mother a deep holy joy mingled with thankfulness, and trust in God.

I need not pursue my story further, nor tell of the happy reinstating in their former home, nor how in after days, Wm. Carter gathered his grand-children around his knee, and told them of his bitter trial and temptation, and taught them, that they who put their trust in God are never forsaken.

Miscellaneous.

Wedded Love's First Home.

'Twas far beyond you mountains, dear, We plighted vows of love, The ocean wave was at our feet, The autumn sky above;

Far, far we left the sea girt shore, Endear'd by childhood's dream, To seek the humble cot that smiled By fair Ohio's stream;

Beyond those mountains now are all That e'er we loved or knew, The long remembered many, And the dearly cherished few;

Alphabetical Advice. A.—Always attend to your own avocation, avoid ale-houses and artful women.

B.—Benevolent but not prodigal, bury all bickerings in the bosom of forgetfulness.

C.—Contrive to collect cash and keep it. D.—Do your duty and defy the devil.

E.—Early endeavor to eradicate every error, both of head and heart. F.—Fight fairly when you fight; but the better way is not to fight at all.

G.—Grace, goodness, gumption, and a little goose-grace, enable a man to slip through the world mighty easy. Get them and glory in them.

H.—Harbor hope in your heart if you would be happy; but hark ye, hope can't sander nor rotten the rope of a hangman.

I.—Inquisitiveness is insufferable; indulge not in it. J.—Juleps may be called the juice of joy and the yeast of jest; but let them alone, for too much joking often destroys the joviality of the social circle.

K.—Kindness kindles the fire of friendship. A kiss always avails more than a kick. L.—Love the ladies, look before you leap, eschew legerism.

M.—Make not mischief by meddling with other folks' business. N.—Never be caught napping except in the night time. O.—Order is Heaven's first law! obey it.

\$3.50 for a first-rate set of Brass Mountings—usually sold at \$5.00. may21 F. G. FRANCISCUS.

30 Boxes I. C. and J. X. Tin; 25 bundles Iron Wire; 100 lbs. Block Tin, at may21 F. G. FRANCISCUS.

CEDAR WARE we are giving away—at the smallest kind of profit. may21 F. G. FRANCISCUS.

BRASS Plated Dishes, Bands, Handles, Head Lining—everything in the Coachware line. may21 F. G. FRANCISCUS.

BELLEFONTE CEMENT.—20 bbls. of this well-known Cement for Springs, Cisterns, Foundations, Pipes, &c. For sale by June11 F. G. FRANCISCUS.

50 Boxes Jersey Glass; 20 boxes Pittsburgh do.; 500 lbs. Putty; 100 gallons Linseed Oil. For sale by may21 F. G. FRANCISCUS.

\$2.75 per set for Double Iron Bench Planes—all other kinds of Planes at equally low rates. Rules, Squares, &c. may21 F. G. FRANCISCUS.

\$1.25 per bushel for Shoe Pegs.—Shoe Thread of all kinds. Tacks, Nails, Morocco, Kipp, Upper, Binding and Lining Skins; Shoe tools, &c., always low for Cash. F. G. FRANCISCUS.

31 CENTS for Brass Plated Stirrups; 15¢ dozen for Brass Plated Bits; 37¢ cents per dozen for Brass Ornaments—25¢ cent. cheaper than last summer. 26 dozen Wood and Iron Hames, at different prices. F. G. FRANCISCUS.

IRON.—Hammered and Rolled Bar Iron of all kinds supplied to any amount; always on hand a large and varied stock. The trade supplied at Philadelphia prices, thereby saving \$6.00 per ton freight. may21 F. G. FRANCISCUS.

CORDAGE—Rope from 1 1/4 to 1 1/2 inch. Twine, all sizes. 6 dozen of the best Whitewash Brushes in the market. Augers and Auger Bits, Files, Rasps, &c. may21 F. G. FRANCISCUS.

DOZEN Waldron and Darlington Grass Scythes at 62¢ and 75 cents. 3 dozen Grain Scythes at 87¢ and \$1.00. 12 dozen Hay Rakes—at various prices. Country Blister Steel, 6¢ cents. may21 F. G. FRANCISCUS.

SINGLE and Double-barrel'd Guns; 8 doz. Rifle barrels, assorted sizes and prices; Single and Double-barrel'd Pistols; Revolvers, four and six barrels; Pocket Cutlery, a beautiful assortment; Table and Tea Cutlery; Shovel and Tongs, &c. may21 F. G. FRANCISCUS.

DOZEN Hay Forks, (cast steel) at 25, 31, and 37¢ cents, according to finish—generally sold at 50 and 62¢ cents. 6 dozen four prong Forks at 50 and 62¢—usually sold at 75 and 87¢. 1 dozen Manure Drags. may21 F. G. FRANCISCUS.

Fire---Fire---Fire.

BARN Builders call and examine Blake's Patent Fire-Proof Paint, of all colors, which costs less than half as much as White Lead—is far more durable, and renders the building fire and weather proof by two or three applications of the paint, mixed up with oil costing but 45 cents per gallon, which in a short time forms a coating of slate on whatever part the paint has been applied. 50 barrels expected in a few days. Specimens sent at my store, with recommendations and experiments. Warranted to give satisfaction or no charge. may21 F. G. FRANCISCUS.

Don't be Alarmed---Cash!

I WOULD respectfully call the attention of purchasers of Hardware to my stock, bought very low, in great varieties, and will be sold only for cash, from 15 to 20 per cent cheaper than can be bought elsewhere. Hardware, Coachware, Saddlery, Shoe Findings, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Varnishes, Paints and Drugs, usually sold in the trade. Wholesale and retail by may21 F. G. FRANCISCUS.

ANOTHER ARRIVAL

At the Cheap Drug & Variety Store.

THE undersigned has just returned from Philadelphia with a large and rich addition to his assortment of Drugs and other goods, among which may be enumerated— Fresh Drugs. Colegate's Pearl Starch. Pine Apple, Strawberry and Lemon Syrup. Prunes, Figs and Raisins. Soda, Butter, Water and Sugar Crackers. Chocolate and Essence of Coffee. A great variety of Candies. Spmacetti and Snuff. Spermacetti and Tallow Candles. Paint, Hair, Clothes, Hat, & Tooth Brushes. Pure Cider Vinegar. Port Monnaies and Pocket Books. Stationery—including everything in that line. To which may be added a very general assortment of things useful for families. Having purchased exclusively for Cash, he can afford to sell very low, and invites the inspection of his goods. Physicians prescriptions carefully compounded. Call at the Cheap Drug and Variety Store, East Market street Lewistown. June 4. A. A. BANKS.

BLAKE'S Patent Fire Proof Paint.

Prevention is Better than Cure. WE are daily expecting an invoice of Blake's Patent Fire Proof Paint, an article superior to any paint now in use. Its superiority consists in its durability, cheapness, and in rendering the building to which it may be applied, Fire Proof. Let those who would have an article possessing the above qualifications, call on may21 F. J. HOFFMAN.