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Table with 2 columns: Rates of Advertising, and 2 rows of rates for different ad sizes and durations.

Choice Extracts. From the New York Tribune. LOVE ALL. BY C. D. STEWART.

The Better Choice. BY REV. DR. CUMMING, LONDON.

Never forget that if you set out to gain the world, it is but a chance, a peradventure if you succeed. Nay, for one that succeeds, who does not know that nine fail? But if you set out to seek the world, and let the world absorb your heart, and concentrate upon that world the best, your holiest affections, the certainty is that while you may lose the world you will lose your soul.

heart within us—I planted me vineyards, in order to get the choicest wines, wines of the richest fragrance;—I made me gardens and orchards, and I planted trees of all kinds of fruits; I made me pools of water, that there might be abundance of fish supplied to my table, and of the choicest kinds. I got me servants and maidens, and had servants born in my house; also I had great possessions of great and small cattle, above all that were in Jerusalem before me. I gathered me also silver and gold, and the peculiar treasure of Kings, and of the provinces; diamonds, gems and all precious things, and in order still more to increase my happiness,—I got me men singers and woman singers,—the very choicest imports from abroad; taking care that they shall have special pay and patronage in order to be the first of their profession;—and the delights of the sons of men, as musical instruments, and that of all sorts. So I was great and increased above all that were in Jerusalem before me; also my wisdom—intellectual wisdom—remained with me. I was a botanist, a mineralogist, an astronomer; I studied the harmonies and relationships of all things, and in short, to crown the experiment, there was not an element that might contribute to my happiness, wanting: I withheld not my heart from any joy; I did not stop because God's commandment said, 'Thou shalt not do it; I flung aside fear, in order that I might make the experiment fully and freely; and my heart rejoiced in all my labors; this was my portion of all my labor. I resolved to look on all this magnificent pile of splendor and glory, as elements of happiness; and looked on all the works that my hands had wrought; and behold,—was I a happy man?—I needed nothing to make me more so,—behold all was vanity and vexation of spirit.'

Now, can we have better opportunities than Solomon had, or is the experiment more likely to succeed in the nineteenth century than so many hundred years before the birth of Christ? Others also have tried it. Lord Chesterfield, celebrated for his courtesy, both in precept and practice, and for his acquaintance with all the elegancies of a courtly and all the accomplishments of a social life, said, I am now at the age of sixty years, I have been as wicked as Solomon;—it is a great deal to admit that; but he adds in conclusion, 'I am wise enough to test the truth of reflection,—that all is vanity and vexation of spirit.'

A great poet has given a similar testimony; a poet who had rank, brilliant genius, wealth, everything, in short, that man could have, which this world could supply, and the last lines he wrote were: 'My days are in the yellow leaf, The flower, the fruit of life is gone; The worm, the canker, and the grief Are mine alone.'

Whatever men, in their shortsighted philosophy, may say to the contrary, sorrow is one of the chief purifiers of the human heart. All the other emotions draw us closer to the objects of this world.—Love, joy, envy, revenge, by turns, sway the heart of man, and bind him with golden cords of affection or with iron bands of malice to the objects by which he is surrounded. Grief alone weans him from this life, and with a finger raised toward another higher and better, shows that when the delights of earth are faded, the joys of heaven will bloom with unfading beauty in the 'fields of light' above.

STARTING IN THE WORLD.—Many an unwise parent labors hard and lives sparingly all his life for the purpose of leaving enough for to give his children a start in the world, as it is called. Setting a young man adrift with money left him by his relatives, is like tying bladders under the arm of one who cannot swim; ten chances to one he will lose his bladders and go to the bottom. Teach him to swim and he will never need the bladders. Give your child a sound education, and you have done enough for him. See to it that his morals are pure, his mind cultivated, and his whole nature made subservient to laws which govern man, and you have given what will be of more value than the wealth of the Indies. You have given him a start which no misfortune can deprive him of. The earlier you teach him to depend upon his own resources the better.

HOW STRONG MINDS ARE MADE WEAK.—In the Police Court, on Saturday, a man was charged with being a common drunkard. The same man was once publisher and editor of a leading political paper in this city. He has sat at the private boards of Webster and Clay, and sipped their wine. At the inauguration of Harrison, he might have been seen standing in the East front of the Capitol at Washington, with the strongest men of the nation. He mingled in fashionable life, drank deep of its pleasures, and fell a victim to them.—Reduced in circumstances he wandered from his home, leaving his family to look out for themselves. Becoming destitute, and frequently frantic with delirium tremens, he has at last been arraigned on a charge of being a common drunkard, to which he plead guilty.—Boston Chronicle.

Drive thy business or it will drive thee.

Miscellaneous.

A Peep into Futurity.

BY HUGAG. 'All aboard!' shouted the conductor, and with a whistle and a jerk we were again on our way, and soon the trees and meadows, brooks and hills, seemed whirling by, and the dust and cinders flew thick and fast. But amid the roaring and jolting of the cars, sleep, like a ministering angel, came to my relief. Gradually the noise was hushed, and the speed at which I rode inspired dreams of a lofty character.

I was in a wide rotunda, from which led two halls on either side. Many tall Corinthian columns rose about me, hewn from the whitest marble, and their gilded capitals were lighted from a stained glass dome. The ceilings were adorned by carved works, images and paintings, and in short, the master pieces of the Grecian sculptors, and of modern artists, seemed to adorn and decorate the walls and niches. But scarcely had I begun to gaze upon the beauties of the pile of splendor, when a roar like that of many oceans burst upon my ear, and I concluded I was in the temple of the gods at Mount Olympus, until a mass of polished steel, and brass, and silver, rushed into one of the long halls, and passed out at the extremity of the other, followed by a train of what I called some thirty pagan temples, all glittering with carved wood and iron, gilded eagles, pinnacles, and spires. No sooner than the train had stopped, out stepped a Yankee (I knew him by his voice,) and shouted 'Hartford,' at the windows of each of the cars. A throng of gens, ladies and children poured from the opening doors and stood within the rotunda. Being very anxious to view the interior of the cars or temples, and to see the motive power, I entered one, and had hardly recovered from the shock which the dazzling magnificence reflected, when the train, which had been set in motion again, stopped in a rotunda of the same size and splendor with the first, and the Yankee captain cried 'Springfield.' I staggered to a seat in utter unconsciousness, and as I endeavored to locate myself on what appeared to be a picture of New York city, I sank to my waist in a delicious air sofa, which again restored my senses. The towns and cities, lakes and mountains, once more shot in confusion by, as the conductor hurriedly tapped me on the shoulder and whispered 'tricket.'

'Where are you bound?' said I. 'Boston. Be there in twenty minutes. Fare from Springfield, one dime—from New York, three dimes.' I handed him a shilling. 'Behind the times,' said he; 'no such coin in circulation.'

I had the good luck to carry a gold dollar as a pocket piece, which I drew out, and paid my fare. 'Where am I, captain,' said I involuntarily.

He smiled, and rushed from the car, which had entered the third rotunda, and shouted 'Worcester.'

'Mister, where am I?' said I to the nearest man.

He eyed me with evident surprise a moment, though his eyes sparkled as he asked—

'Been asleep?'

'Yes, sir. Got to New Haven yet? or is this?'

'Tell me the year!' said he.

'It's 1849, of course!—are you crazy?' I replied.

He tapped me on the shoulder, and said—

'You've slept a hundred years—it's 1949! Several have slept over. This is the air-line railroad from New York to Boston—air-line; that is, there are no curves, and but three corners, which we turn in an instant, by machinery. All sorts of new improvements, now-a-days. Why, man! it'll take you all the rest of your life-time to look at all the patented, labor-saving machinery in New England. We do everything but sleep and eat by some new-fangled invention or other! We—'

'God! It must be so. Yankee nation!—what cannot Yankees and steam accomplish?' said I.

'Steam! Nonsense, man—it's out of date on railroads. This is Fuzgum's electro magnetic patent, eight day, twelve foot driver, 800 horse power battery, silver plated, self-propeller—cost \$25,000—this thing which draws us now! This road cost some twenty millions, and has paid for itself three years. They use the patent suspension bridge, Vulcan rail, which is laid on a solid wall of stone, four feet deep. The rails are some seven feet apart. We go at the rate of five miles and three quarters per minute, and—why, sir! you are behind the times, indeed. What'll you give me to show you the leviathan? (not elephant) three weeks?'

'Anything in my possession. I'm a great hand for new things. I'll see the leviathan, and ride! Hurrah! hur—'

'Stop! here's Boston. Keep close to me, and we'll get a seat in the first elevated omnibus, for the Ocean Hotel—best house in the city. Come, we do things so quick we seldom carry baggage.'

I made fast to his coat tail, and my Yankee guide rushed through crowds, and temples, and galleries, till we found ourselves at last in the flying, elevated, electric-something omnibus, which was an open car some twenty feet long, on a railroad, elevated about thirty feet above the street. A double track was laid all the way, and we met several cars or omnibuses, rushing down, propelled by little electric engines. Below the street was thronged with trucks, goods, merchants, and carriers. On either side broad sidewalks were filled with people, and above, the houses rose from eight to ten stories, all constructed from iron, gilded and painted in the most costly and beautiful manner.

At last, when we had come about ten miles in five minutes, as fast up hill as down, we arrived at what I should have supposed to be Solomon's temple, restored; but no, it was the Ocean Hotel. Of our entry into this place, the furniture, the carving, the gilding, the painting, we will not speak. After visiting a fashionable tailor's shop, I sat down with my guide, in my room, to take a rest preparatory to seeing the elephant—no! the leviathan, and to make the tour of the State.

'What has happened, Mr. Jonathan, since 1849?' said I to the Yankee, who was gazing at the sea of roofs. He nearly fainted at the question, and said he merely could mention a few of the principal changes and inventions.

'General Taylor,' said he, 'was president in 1849, wasn't he? yes, he was, and we've had any quantity since. We're a republic now, and the United States extend from the Arctic Ocean to Terra del Fuego, and comprises, in short, all America. England's a republic, and a Yankee is their president. There was but one kingdom in the world six days ago, but the transatlantic telegraph was then out of order. We haven't heard for most a week from t'other side, and—here! see that flying car up there, see it! It's going to San Francisco, the largest city in America, or United States, all the same. There, it's out of sight; but the Great Aerial Electric Navigation Company are building a car that will beat that—it's manufacturing in that machine shop yonder,' said he as he pointed to a building fourteen stories and a half high.

'There's generally,' continued he, 'universal peace on earth, and the last dispatches from the moon said that the revolution had been brought to a close, and that bloodshed had ceased to stain that paradise, and while we speak of it, there's a fellow from the moon, who came down on a flying car yesterday, but their air is so different from ours he can't stay long; and he pointed to a most perfect little man; about three feet high. 'But we'll go up to the moon by the next car and stroll about a day or two, and look—(here I had recourse to the camphor bottle)—and look about town. Yes, we'll—hem, there's some angels there—some girls, and they think everything of us Yankees. Hurrah! there's the California, the last steamer from Liverpool. She started day before yesterday. She's made of iron, gutta percha, and durus. Durus is a mental recently discovered in Greenland, and small quantities are found in Patagonia—a metal which won't bend, break, or receive any impression, except when the greatest degree of heat possible to be obtained is applied to it. She ran through an iceberg on her last trip, but did not stop, and you can't break her to pieces or sink her, no, you can't. She's six hundred feet long, and twenty five broad; is covered with gutta percha, made transparent all over, and runs under water half the time, in a storm. There's the evening train of flying cars for New Orleans—pretty good load; the electric train carries more 'o', this weather. More competition on this route than any other in America, except the New York and Rio Janeiro evening lines; they run for four dimes. See that building there! At one end they drive in a flock of sheep, and this door is a matton market, and the other is a ready made clothing store. There's a printing office in this building, and there's a machine in it which will make a spelling book out of a shirt in seven minutes; but they'll have to give it up, as there's one in the very next house which will make a spelling book from cotton batting in six minutes! Fact, sir!'

I applied camphor to my temples and nose.

'I tell you the truth; but the crack invention of the day is gumbuggum gas. Goes ahead of chloroform, altogether. Why, last night my brother in New Orleans was smashed to a pulp by the falling of a stone weighing twelve tons, but we immediately applied the extract of cold water, and gumbuggum, and when I left at two o'clock, he was comfortably well. We don't die at all now, if we can manage to get hold of extract of water and gumbuggum gas before heat leaves the body. If all warmth has left the body, life has left it; but if not, life is perfectly safe. Now tea is ready; come let us get tea, and then we'll have a ride.'

At thoughts of supper I awoke, and we had just got to New Haven. What shock for nothing cars and steamboats we have—can't go but a mile in a minute! We are behind the times.

A Lecture on the Elephant.

Ladies and gentlemen! Allow me, this evening, to introduce an animal called the Elephant. He is the greatest of all tread mill animals that helps to keep the globe in motion.—Among the Anglo Saxons, he is known only by the name of elephant; but with all barbarous and half-civilized nations he is unanimously dubbed the bullphant. He is about the size of a two year old omnibus, and in color approaches as near to a black as he possibly can without absolute infringement. To look at him not too severely one naturally supposes him to be a small mountain of India rubber, or huge composition of glue and molasses.

The Elephant is one of the natives of the East Indies, but he has been met with in various parts of Mexico, and is frequently seen in the great city of New York. It has been asserted upon both righteous and profane authority, that he is indigenous to the diggings of California—however, the assertion, as yet, goes a begging for confirmation. It is my private opinion, though, that the animal exhibits himself to travellers in all parts of the world, only they entertain a monstrous reluctance to confessing the fact.

He carries his trunk with him wherever he goes, but never keeps anything in it, not even a change of shirts. When cousin Ichabod first saw him at a show, he exclaimed with mute astonishment: 'Then that's the rale Menagerer—the identical critter himself! I swow would'nt two of 'em make a team to draw stun with?—Golly, aint he a scrouger?' Ichabod went home and related what he had seen. 'I seen,' said he, 'the genuine Menagerer, the darndest biggest lump of flesh that ever stirred. He had tew tails, tew; one behind and the other before. He put one of his tails in my coat pocket, and hauled out the ginger bread—every hooter. What d'ye think he done with it? Why he stuck it in his own pocket, and began to fumble for more—darn him!'

What is that which if a man has, he would not wish to lose? If he has not he would not wish to have? And which, when he has gained, he has it no longer? D'ye give it up? (A lawsuit.)

An Irishman, at a recent religious meeting in Cincinnati, got up and began to address as follows: 'My friends, the profligacy of the times is such, that little children who can neither walk nor talk, may be seen running about the streets cursing their Maker!'

EMMA.—'Clorinda, dear, you are going in mourning for your aunt's death?'

CLO.—'Oh, no, Emma, nor shall we close our shutters.'

EMMA.—'Indeed—how is that? You did both for your uncle.'

CLO.—'Very true; but then, aunt has nothing to leave us, and you know uncle left us \$20,000.'

TOUCHING THE SYMPATHIES.—'Arrah, Pat, and why did you marry me? Just tell me that—for it's meself that's had to maintain ye ever since Father O'Faneagan sent me to yer house.'

'Swate Jewel,' replied Pat, not relishing the charge, 'and it's meself that hopes to live to see the day that ye're a widow weeping over the cold sod that covers me, then by St. Patrick, I'll see how you get along without me, honey dear.'

A blacksmith in the State of New York was summoned as a witness in court, between two of his workmen. The Judge, after hearing the testimony, asked him why he did not advise them to settle, as the cost had already amounted to three times the disputed sum, viz: seventy-five cents.

He replied, 'I to-to-ld the fo-fools to se-e-e-tle; for the co-o-onstant would take their coats, the lawyers their shirts, and if they got into your honor's court, you'd sk-sk-skin 'em?'

A very interesting fight is now going on between the Washington Union and Philadelphia Ledger. The Union calls the Ledger a guerilla sheet, and the Ledger intimates that the editors of the Union are blackguard and dishonorable men. We think both are right in their opinions.

PUBLIC OFFICES.

The New York Express is not satisfied with the 8,000 Federal offices which Gen. Taylor has bestowed upon the Whigs, in the face of his solemn pledges, but threatens to seize upon 117,000 more—being what it estimates to be about one-half of the Federal offices in the Union.—Wash. Union.

Not quite so blood thirsty, says the Express in reply. Our principles are these: The federal offices on the 4th of March last were about all in locofoco hands. We estimate the number to be 250,000. Locos removed (see the Union) 8,000.

Locos left 242,000. Whigs entitled to one-half, viz: 125,000. Whigs put in office, only 8,000.

Due the Whigs now 117,000. If Gen. Taylor did not do justice to the 117,000 yet proscribed Whigs, he would indeed belie all his 'solemn pledges.'

FROM CALIFORNIA.

The steamer Falcon arrived at New Orleans from Chagres on the 4th instant. She brought \$169,085 in specie and gold dust, fifty-three passengers, and a large mail. She made the passage from here to Chagres in seven days, and remained there a week, during which time it rained incessantly. The Isthmus is generally healthy, though at Chagres there was much sickness. In an American population at that town of thirty-five, thirty were ill or just recovering from fever. The disease is of malignant intermittent character.

The steamship Oregon left San Francisco on the 2d of July and arrived at Panama on the 21st of the same month.—On the 4th ult. at half past 12 o'clock A. M. she struck three times on a rock at Port Concepcion. The shock was very great, and the vessel so much injured that she leaked during the whole passage. At the last accounts she was at Tobago Island repairing damages, and will not be ready to resume her trips before the 20th inst. She brought down about seventy passengers, most of whom took passage on the Falcon for New Orleans and New York. Capt. Crowningshield, U. S. A., died of apoplexy on the passage, on board the Oregon.

At Panama there were about five hundred Americans awaiting transportation. One half of them were to leave on the 25th ult. on the barque Tasso to sail on the 1st inst., and the barque Ella Francis to depart soon.

From a gentleman who came a passenger on the Falcon, and who is direct from San Francisco, we learn the following interesting particulars:

The stories of Gen. Smith having to go on board a vessel of war, in consequence of a trouble with the residents, is all false. Gen. Smith was well, universally respected and very popular. He had moved his headquarters from San Francisco to Sonora, which is about seventy miles from the former place. The health of San Francisco was good, and the inhabitants of the town much more orderly and quiet than could be anticipated. The gambling houses are all closed on Sundays, and the work of all kinds suspended, although labor is worth \$10 to \$15 per day.

There were four churches already built, and another was expected soon to arrive there. There were about two thousand cloth tents about the town. The Americans residing in the city were mostly highly respectable. Occasionally there was some slight difficulty between the Americans and the Malays. The market was overstocked with goods—dry goods and clothing selling for less than in the States. Houses and lumber were very high, and sold readily. A house that in the States cost \$400, and was forty by twenty feet, would sell for \$2500, and would cost \$700 to put it up. There were fifty or sixty cargoes of goods; remaining unsold at San Francisco. Gold was plenty; large quantities of it were coming in every day. It was selling for \$15 per ounce cash, or \$16 in goods.—The quantity of gold was considered inexhaustible. There were no troops in San Francisco, and none were needed.

It is announced that JOHN B. WELLER, of Ohio, has been superceded as commissioner to run the Boundary Line with Mexico, by the appointment of the late Col. JOHN C. FREMONT to take charge of the Commission. Subsequent to Mr. Weller's appointment, an appropriation of \$50,000 was made by Congress for the operation of the fiscal year, in adjusting this Boundary Line between the United States and Mexico, and Mr. Weller, it seems, drew upon the Department for more than \$30,000 of this amount before he reached Panama, and had actually received more than \$20,000. His last drafts for ten or eleven thousand dollars were respectfully declined by the Department, on the ground that no satisfactory account had been received of the previous expenditure, and the Department did not choose to exhaust all the resources provided for the year, before discovering some practical application of the means to the object contemplated by the law.

PLEASURES OF A CALIFORNIA TRIP.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Crescent, writing from Chihuahua, under date of the 4th May says: 'Since I started we have been near starving three times—once for provisions, and twice for water. Once we were five days without water and once three; we were six days without anything to eat except a few snakes and hawks which we found on the road and shot. Moreover, we have had two hard fights with the Indians—had two of our men killed and eight wounded. My bed is made nightly on the ground; that is, I sleep on one blanket and cover with another. I live on dried beef and venison, with coffee and bread of my own making. I work hard, drive mules, kill and butcher deer, physic the company, fight the Indians, and trade with the Mexicans for corn, flour and beef. * * * My spirits are low and my hopes are flagging.'

Beware of little expenses; a small leak will sink a great ship.