

UNION COUNTY STAR AND LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

BY O. N. WORDEN AND J. R. CORNELIUS.

LEWISBURG, UNION CO., PA., FRIDAY, DEC. 12, 1862.

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PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY—

Tuesday Morning & Friday Afternoon.

Court week, Dec. 15.

GOOD CALCULATOR.—Mr. Chase, Sec. of the U. S. Treasury, one year ago said the U. S. Debt, on the 1st July last, would probably be \$517,372,802. It was actually but \$414,211,371.

Less than estimated, by \$103,161,431.

With the million of men now in the field, he says, if the war continues until 1st July, 1863, the debt will be \$1,122,297,403.

Should it continue until 1st July, 1864, the debt will then probably be 1,744,685,586.

—Of course, nothing but a continuance of hostilities in the North, and of laziness, blundering, and treachery in the Army, will render it probable that the war will continue until next June, except in small acts in scattered fields.

—On all hands, Gov. Chase's Report is allowed to be a plain, frank, and masterly exhibit of national finances.

—Sec. Chase recommends, as a financial expedient, a tax on State Banks, and that Banks hereafter established be based upon U. S. Bills, which are not to bear interest, but are to be a safeguard for holders. It is substantially the recommendation of Pres. Jefferson, about 1816. The plan would furnish a national currency everywhere at par, and safer even than the Free Banking system of New York. It would bind the States together, and the National Treasury would be greatly profited by it. The influence of the Banks may defeat this measure, but it is one well worthy of general and profound consideration.

Aid for True Friends.

It is a singular fact, that the best friends of America, in England, are the workers (in factories, &c.) who are now enduring the most from the lack of cotton which the Rebels burn up in order to force the world into their terms. Those working men, knowing that Slavery is the cause of Rebellion, do sympathize with the working men of America, and patiently await, suffering, at home, in hope that the world may be benefited by the trial and triumph of Liberty in the end.

A noble response to this manly feeling on the part of the honest poor of England, is put forth in New York, where, last week, Forty Thousand Dollars were raised to furnish food, gratuitous, for the half starved working men of Lancashire, &c. Thus, while the Aristocracy of England are punishing their people, and aiding the Rebels clandestinely—while their Government is winking at this unbecoming treatment—the people of America are moving to supply with bread the poor of that very Aristocracy and Government! Was ever such a sublime Christian spectacle exhibited in the world? There are needy men, women, and children—they sympathize with God's poor, of darker hues, in this land—and we send them the means of living and of braving the terrors of starvation laid upon them by Slavery and its allies.

P. S. Thousands more have been added to the above-named contributions from New York, and Philadelphia and other places are waking up to join in sending much needed and right welcome food to make Happy New Years to our honest, enduring, heart-warm friends, the laboring men and mechanics of England.

Secretary Seward says there is a better feeling for the Union beginning to well up from the masses of Great Britain. They will ere long make the Government feel their moral power. The truth will be known, at length, by the great heart of England.

There are \$200,000,000 of specie in the Union. That would be an average of \$10 each to every person in the North. Half of that sum is idle in the Banks, and the other half is hid away on account of the issue of legal small notes and illegal shillings. Banish the latter, and have a little confidence, and specie will soon flow as before.

Wm. R. Cornelius, formerly of Lewisburg, now of 29, Church St., Nashville, Tenn., has the burying of the Union soldiers at Nashville and vicinity. He published a list of his interments, in the Cincinnati Gazette of 29th ult., reaching from March 3d to Nov. 18th, and comprising some Seventeen Hundred deceased men. Their names, company, Regiment, and State, are recorded with as much care as could be expected.

Shiplasters for 25 cents, issued down in the State of Delaware, are sought to be forced into circulation away up the West Branch! Don't touch anything of the sort outside of your county, nor there unless you can put it off before you sleep.

Not having received any Lock Haven papers since the great fire, we defer any further particulars respecting it.

Tuesday, we saw ice being carried by for ice houses in Lewisburg. The article was good, and taken in timely.

There was good sleigh-riding in the South Eastern part of Pennsylvania, last week.

The Laporte (Pa.) Sullivan county Democrat, has the following sad tale of the ravages of an awful scourge:

We have just received notice from Mr. Adam Messersmith, of Collier, in this county, of the death of all his children, (seven in number) within the space of sixteen days, all of Diphtheria—a very unusual, melancholy occurrence. We sympathize deeply with Mr. Messersmith in his great bereavement.

Mary Ruth died Nov. 6, aged 7 years
Anna Susan do 11 do 13
Wilhelm M. do 11 do 8
Hester do 11 do 44
John Adam do 13 do 24
Catharine do 17 do 104
Julia B. do 21 do 7 months

ILLINOIS.—Vote for President in 1860, and for Treasurer in 1862:

	Republican.	Democrat.
1860	172,161	161,619
1862	120,116	135,632

Losses 52,045 27,957
The Soldiers' vote, east as it was in the Spring, on the Constitution, would have left 16,000 Rep. maj. in Illinois. "Wont Old Abe resign?"

Shaw Lea, native of Barmah, will give a free lecture, next Saturday afternoon, in Millburg, and a paid lecture in the evening. The people in that region will be pleased to turn out and hear him, and see a convert of American missions from a heathen nation on the other side of the world.

Jesse Bare, formerly of Haines Tp., Center Co., Pa., this year made from a quarter acre of sugar corn at Bucyrus, O. seventy-four gallons of molasses, worth 75 cents per gallon—\$18—or \$192 per acre. That beats Jeff. Davis.

Henry C. Wolfensand, of the Circular Journal of Eastman's Business College, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Sale of Household Furniture &c., at the late Mr. Sheller's, on N. 4th St. Lewisburg, Saturday, 20th inst.

Geo. M. Shifer, J. Balliet Jr., Wm. Everett, and Thomas Donahy, sick soldiers, returned this week to Lewisburg.

The debate of the Senior Class of the University at Lewisburg, Saturday afternoon next, we understand is public.

Thomas Connelly, while blasting rock at Winfield, had the little finger and part of his left hand blown off.

Simon Cameron and Adj. Gen. Thomas, U. S. A., visited Lewisburg this week.

Rev. Robert Lowry is chaplain of one of the Hospitals in or near New York city.

Rev. P. W. Melick is appointed chaplain of the 153d Pa. Reg.

WELL SAID.—One of the best things the President ever said was when he met McClellan, after the Army got back into its old trenches: "Well, General, I have heard of people being knocked into the middle of next week, but we are the first people I ever knew who were knocked into the middle of last year."

The Miltonian says, several men came to town to trade on Thanksgiving day, and on seeing the stores closed thought they had made a mistake in trying to do business on Sunday. They, evidently, "don't take the papers."

Fourteen young women of Brentwood, New Hampshire, went a few nights since to the house of an aged farmer who has sent three sons to the war, and husked one hundred bushels of corn for him.

Among the contributors to the Union loving Poor of England, we see the name of Gerrit Smith, \$1000; Thurlow Weed, \$1000, and so on—all "Black Republicans," it seems.

The Commissioners to revise the revenue laws of Pennsylvania, it is said, will recommend that the tax on real estate be reduced to one mill on the dollar.

Sixteen German Editors of East Pennsylvania, have resolved to raise the price of their newspapers, from \$1 to \$1.50 a year in advance.

The large Orphan Asylum, Zionsville, Pa., below Pittsburg, recently burned down. A heavy loss, but no lives were sacrificed.

The bill of Mr. Stevens, justifying the President for his "suspension of the habeas corpus in time of Rebellion," passed the House, 90 to 45—a two to one vote.

The new German Reformed church edifice in Danville will be dedicated on Sunday the 21st Dec.

A child of shame or poverty was left at a door step in Towanda, and when found an arm of the poor thing was frozen!

An Eastern Captain going Westward.

Louisville, Dec. 3, 1862.

Well, we are off at last from Pittsburg, and all safe on board the "Navigator." I swung myself into a comfortable berth. The stopping of the wheel, however, for some time, induced me to peep out the window, to discover that we were tied fast to shore, just below that city. It worried me awhile, but I thought, at length, that, whoever would, might just run off, if he chose. In the morning, the mate pointed out the Dix Insane Asylum, 6 or 7 miles below Pittsburg. I had often noticed in the telegraph despatches in our newspapers, something like this: "Pittsburg, Nov. 1, 1862.—River five feet four inches at pier mark, and falling—weather cool," &c., but not dreaming that it would ever interest me. This was about the stage now, and in consequence we floated at the rate of two or three miles an hour all the way to Wheeling.

About 3, P. M., we reached Steubenville, and between 9 and 10 at night reached Wheeling, where we are tied up for the night. It is Thanksgiving Day, but we only think of it to imagine what they are doing at home. We leave Wheeling at 6, A. M., next morning (Friday, Nov. 28), and reach Parkersburg, Va., at dark. Along the way, at Marietta, we stop to put off a moving. Standing on the deck, we see the hands take off an old bedstead, an old rocking chair to which once was a seat of hickory plait, an old bureau, old chairs, a lot of pots, kettles and pans, and as each old scrap is carried off, we laugh and wonder that they were worth their freight. Then the rough hands carry off several little negro children: then comes a negro woman, with a child in her arms—it looked very forlorn to see them out there on the wide paved bank, looking as if they had drifted and lodged there by the receding tide—but when a fellow passenger told us that the negro woman's husband was killed at the battle of Perryville, we checked our sport into a shade of remorse and pity.

We start from Parkersburg, break the wheel, put back, and are detained awhile. So we come on down, now making ten miles or more an hour, snowing, meanwhile. Stopping at Pomeroy and Gallipolis, with nothing to mar the monotony. So, too, on Sunday, stopping at Maysville, an old, seedy town, noted for being a particularly hard place. Arriving at Cincinnati at 3 in the afternoon. First, we went to the Soldiers' Rest, established by the Sanitary Committee, where soldiers can stop and get their meals at 7, 12 and 5 o'clock, respectively. This is a relief, for yesterday, at noon, I was informed that the provisions were "done," and there was a rumbling of the volcano. I had drawn five days' rations: the sergeants said the men made pigs of themselves, frying the bread and eating more than they should: some of the men said they had eaten hardly anything, and blaming one for taking a whole loaf of bread and trading it to the cook for a piece of cooked meat, and others with trading off the salt and bread for whiskey. Of course, nobody was to blame but themselves, and of course they blamed nobody but the Officers in charge of them. They had acted like children, and like children had to be taken care of, and cried because they had eaten all their candy in one bite! But the fact was patent, there was no food, and they must be fed. So I blessed in my heart the Sanitary Committee, who fed them on Sunday and Monday, and I could draw for Tuesday.

On Monday, we all had leisure to run about. In the western part of the city is a very high hill, capped with somebody's Pyrotechnic manufactory, which we climbed, and had the day been clear, it might have been a glorious panorama of the river, of the city, of the rolling hills. But a December sun could scarce struggle through the clouds—the dense black smoke, from the factories, steamboats, and chimneys, lay like a pall over the city, and over the hills and river. The noise, the roar came up to our high point de vue like the roar of any other Babel, except that from this Porphopolis came mingled with them the squealing of pigs, and on the changing wind the scent of the veriest rottenest cheese—Limberger, or Switzer, whichever you will. So, descending, guided by the noise of the pigs, we steered for a slaughter house. We met six and seven horse loads of cleaned porkers on their way to the packing house. It seemed a brutal—dead hogs on the wagons, and loaded to excess, with brutal drivers whipping the horses. Walking through the mud, guided now by the wagons, now by squeals, and by the scent aforesaid, we peeped into a low brick building, and saw such a sight and smelled such a smell, as never do we wish again to greet us. We passed on the threshold, but sick as I was, I determined to go on. A dozen men were engaged at the "innards," each appearing to have only a certain part to attend, and slapping the remainder on to the next—all working like fury, singing, and slashing things around at a terrible rate. We rolled up our pants and went in, wading through bristles foolock deep, until, by an ascending grade, we reached

the top. With hue-and-cry, a boy drove some twenty or thirty hogs into a pen of about ten feet square, where they piled in on each other, roared and squealed—then a man with an iron mallet stood in their midst and coolly knocked them on the head. The gate was lifted—four men pulled the hogs out, one cut their throats, two rolled them down into an immense trough of boiling water, then, flayed, were lifted on to a table, when upwards of thirty men, ranged along, cleaned them of hair, and so on. It is truly a curious, nasty, detestable sight, and glad am I to have seen it once, but never shall be tempted to visit it again.

Following the great wagon loads of dead porkers, we came to the packing establishment. Here the process was quite as summary. Each porker was weighed, put on a bier, thrown on a great chopping table, one blow of a great cleaver cut off the head, another across the small of the back took off the hams, another the feet, and another along the back, so that a few blows made hams, shoulders and side pieces. A man placed his foot in by the shoulder and pulled off the ribs. The parts were distributed to different hands, packed in barrels, headed up by a cooper, and then were ready for market. We went through the establishment, and looked at the various processes, by which no part of the pig escaped disposition. From the porker grunting in the pig pen until he was rolled out in the barrel, seemed an incredible short space, and I recalled the old festival of butchering day at home as if it were an ancient thing done away by the march of improvement. J. M. L.

Camp near Fredericksburg.

Virginia, Dec. 3, 1862.

A short time since, we were lying near Warrenton, daily expecting a movement, and wondering why it did not take place. At last, on the evening of the 16th ult., orders were received to be ready to march early the following morning. At the beginning of our march, we passed through Warrenton, now figuring somewhat in military accounts. Whatever it may once have been, it is now in truth a "Deserted Village"; very few natives could be seen, and the appearance of everything, both real and personal, (excepting the darkies!) gave a silent but convincing proof of Virginia's sufferings in this contest. Entering the country, the aspect of affairs seemed to grow worse. The fences are almost all gone, (for we had now left the stone fence region;) rarely an animal was to be seen; the land was overrun with briars, and wholly uncultivated by their habitants. A few yet remain, and I tried to learn from them the popular opinion in regard to the war. They admit that they are very tired of it, and almost immediately after telling one so, they will inquire whether the Northern people are not also tired. This feeling is not confined to the few remaining at home. Going into a house contiguous to the railroad leading to Warrenton, I met a deserter from some Rebel Virginia Cavalry regiment. He said that the Confederate soldiers underwent numberless hardships and privations, and that, if it were not for fear of punishment from their leaders, nearly all would desert and go to their homes. As it was, a great many were deserting, and hiding in the woods, to escape the patrols who are continually scouring the country in search of them. With regard to the Conscription, he said that every able bodied man, between the ages of 18 and 45, was compelled to go into the army; and if any one would, in order to escape, hide by day, an armed patrol would come to his dwelling by night and drag him forth.

Advancing day by day, on quick marches, through rainy weather all the time, we arrived at our present position on the evening of the 22d. Nothing of interest occurred on the march except the hurrying up of trains, occasioned by the enemy pressing on after us. The old Camp of the Reserves is within one mile of our present position. It must have been very beautiful once when all green and laid out in such an ornamental manner. Many of the arches are still standing, with the dried cedar boughs clinging to them, and not a few of the tents thatched with the same material. We have now been here almost two weeks, and show much longer we shall remain I am unable to say. One of the reasons for the delay, has been the want of clothing and subsistence. Owing to the almost impassable condition of the roads, a supply of the former could not be had, and barely enough of the latter to meet our daily wants. The railroad from Aquia Creek is now, however, repaired, and our supplies are being brought to Potomac Run Bridge, a distance of two miles. This week, commencing early on Sunday morning, the Brigade Quartermaster distributed to the Brigade, 1352 pairs of drawers, 905 pairs of shoes, 1120 pairs of pants, 1156 pair of stockings, 2719 shirts, 211 blankets, 457 coats and blouses, 634 pair mittens, and other articles in similar proportions, and the demand not supplied yet. Cold weather is coming on, and the morning frosts are stirring the men up. At present, they are going into winter quarters, without waiting for official orders. The low shelter tents are either giving entirely away to log huts, or are stretched over log framework. Within these tents, the boys have built fireplaces, and have adopted all sorts of expedients for chimneys. One of the most common is a hollow log, about 8 feet high and 14 feet in diameter, standing up. These wooden chimneys frequently catch fire.

For some days back, the authorities are continually sending for reports as to the amount and condition of means of transportation. Many of the horses and mules of the army are affected by a disease known as the "grose heel," which renders them unfit for service. Yesterday an inspection of the entire means of transportation of the Brigade, was made by Captains Meyer and Bly. The result was that

many of the animals and wagons were condemned as unfit for use, and they recommended the former to be shot or turned over, and the latter to be broken up and burned.

With regard to a battle one can not be much longer delayed. From eye witnesses, I have heard that over 20,000 new troops have just landed at Aquia Creek, and the rifled 32 pounders, said to be the same as the siege guns used on the Peninsula, are there also awaiting transportation. The motto is "Move on, men!"

W. H. B., 131st P. V.

From Capt. Crotzer's Company.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5, 1862.

Since I last wrote, we were removed from Alexandria Hill to 14th and K Sts. in the City—a distance of two miles. There is only one Company here, besides our "drum corps." I am anxious to return to our Company, which is still at Capitol Hill, guarding stragglers and convalescents, and throwing drunken men "in carcer." They are on duty every day. Beside this they are liable to be taken, at any hour, to quell any disturbance which may occur at the "Retreat," where all stragglers are taken by the Provost. Your friend Barkdoll had an encounter with one, in which he was compelled to knock the offender to the floor, which he did in the most scientific manner. I saw Barkdoll this morning, he is very well, and is acting Quartermaster for the Company in the absence of Steiner, who is sick.

We drew some new pants, socks, &c., from Uncle Sam, this morning. He has a large family to supply, but he does supply them, very well.

How do you like the last President's Message? It seems to be an excellent one, and meets the approbation of all soldiers with whom I have conversed on the subject.

I have received the Chronicle regularly, and am always glad to receive the paper from old Union. My love and respects to all enquiring friends. H. M. K.

From Burnside's Division.

There were four inches of snow and very cold weather, along the Rappahannock, Friday the 5th inst. Some of our soldiers suffered for the want of shelter and clothing, while several stragglers and pickets were frozen, a few fatally.

Deserters from the Rebels say that whole Regiments have no good protection for their feet, and retreat to the woods and elsewhere, as they can, for comfort.

Part of the Union forces, protected by the gunboats, have crossed, about twenty miles below Fredericksburg, at Port Royal. What the delay all means, is only matter of conjecture.

North Mississippi.

While Sherman and Grant started southward, from Memphis and Corinth, towards Grenada Junction, Gen. Hovey, with 20,000 Unionists marched over from Helena, Ark., to Grenada direct, the Rebels falling back. Part of the Rebels are between Hovey and Grant, as a skirmish took place north of Grenada, where the Rebels lost 300, and Unionists 150.

MOREHEAD CITY, N. C., Dec. 3.—At Beaufort, N. C., yesterday, Gen. Banks was nominated for the next Presidency by the Eastern North Carolina Free Labor Association. Ratification meetings will be held by the local associations at different points. The organizations are composed of the notice North Carolina troops. Resolutions were passed, strenuously insisting on a vigorous and prompt enforcement of the Confiscation and Emancipation acts of Congress.

On the 3d inst., Gen. Grant with 3000 troops marched upon Winchester, Va., which at once surrendered. The people there seemed much more friendly than ever before, and entreated the Unionists to occupy the city, which they were not prepared to do. He paroled 200 Rebels.

"Through the carelessness of our scouts," the Rebels say, "the Yankees captured quite a number of men and ammunition near Lewisburg in Virginia."

Jack Morgan surprised and captured part of a Union brigade near Hartsville in Tennessee, 6th inst.

Hundreds of recovered soldiers pass almost daily from the hospitals into the ranks again.

Taylor's Soap and Candle manufactory, and a dwelling house near by, were consumed by fire on Saturday morning last, at Williamsport. There was an insurance of nearly \$3,000, in the Lycoming Mutual.

Auction sales in the interior of Pennsylvania are at high rates, and prove that there is a great plenty of money among those who earn it and collect what they earn.

Mr. Yoder, of Little Mahanoy, Northumberland county, recently lost six out of seven children, within seventeen days, all of diphtheria.

Several drunken or crazy persons were frozen during the late cold spell, and some have expired.

Lewisburg Market.

Corrected Weekly
Wheat \$1.25 Eggs \$ 8
Rye 70 Tallow 8
Corn, old 60 Lard 16
Oats 40 Ham 10
Flaxseed 1.50 Clover seed 5.65
Dried Apples 1.00 Wool 50 to 50
Firk Butter 20 Potatoes 50
Fresh Butter 20 Country Soap 4 & 6
Rags 4, 5 and 6 cts

Latest News

Crossing of the Rappahannock!

Fredericksburg Captured—the Rebels driven to their Entrenchments.

Thursday morning, 5 o'clock, the Union forces commenced throwing three pontoon bridges over the River opposite Fredericksburg. Soon the Rebels opened fire from the private houses on the river bank. Burnside ordered the 143 guns in position to open fire, and many buildings were soon in flames. The Rebels opened with heavy guns.

About three miles below the city, Franklin made a bridge without opposition, and began to cross.

The gunboats, fifteen miles below, were shelling the enemy here concentrating.

Now the bridges were again attempted—the Rebels fired from new points—our artillery opened a fire under which to complete the work.

Our losses thus far are 50 killed and wounded.

Thursday Evening, Dec. 11.—Little firing took place between 1 and 3 o'clock, during which time all the available batteries were placed in position. They numbered 170 guns, and at a given signal all the batteries opened on the city.

The fire was terrible, but the Rebel sharpshooters could not be driven from their hiding place.

It soon became evident the bridges could not be built except by a bold dash. Volunteers were called for to cross in small boats. The order was no sooner given, than hundreds of braves stepped forward, but all could not go. About one hundred were selected; they were soon on their way, while the artillery threw a perfect storm of iron hail on the opposite bank. They reached the opposite shore, but not without loss. With fixed bayonets they rushed upon the enemy, killing several, and taking a hundred and one prisoners, who were safely landed on this side.

At half past 4, two bridges were finished opposite the city, when troops immediately crossed over. The enemy were soon driven back to their line of works.

Two bridges in front of Gen. Franklin were successfully laid early in the day, but his troops did not cross until the two upper ones were ready.

A sufficient force is now on the opposite side of the river to resist any attack that is likely to be made.

The Rebels fired few guns in the morning, and none in the afternoon, although their works were in easy range.

The Rebels burnt the railroad bridge just outside of the city.

Between thirty and forty houses were burnt, mostly in the business part of the city.

Everything is quiet to night. The indications are that a battle will be fought to-morrow.

A. E. BURNSIDE.

Fredericksburg was rather a flourishing city, before the sad blight of Secession. It had 6,000 inhabitants, in Spotsylvania county, South side of the Rappahannock, 70 miles S. of Washington, and 60 N. of Richmond.

MARRIED.

By Rev. A. L. Hoover, 4th inst., GEORGE A. SMITH of Kirkland, Ind., and MISS SARAH E. KEVIN, of City Valley, Pa.

By Rev. C. H. Park, 20th ult., JACOB BEHNER of New Columbia and MISS ROSINA DEAR of Liberty Tp.

By Rev. E. N. Lightner, 20th ult., CHARLES C. BALDY of Denton and MISS SARAH BROOKFIELD of Bloomington.

By the same, 26th inst., J. P. GROVE, Esq., and MISS MARGARET MONTGOMERY, all of Denton.

By Rev. A. M. Keeble, 27th ult., GEORGE W. SMITH of Northumberland and MISS ELIZA A. TRITTSWORTH of Ashland.

By Rev. R. C. Moore, 28th ult., MR. A. H. HERBERS, and MISS EMMA DOBBS, of Troy, Pa.

By Rev. C. C. Case, 28th ult., W. A. PEPP, Esq., of York, and MISS JENNIE E. TRACY of North York, Pa.

By Rev. E. T. Tink, 28th ult., JOHN A. WALKER and MISS SARAH E. WALKER, both of Trout Twp.

DIED.

In Milton, 1st inst., WM. YOUNG, infant son of Wm. A. and Mary Schreyer.

In Lewisburg, 10th inst., son of G. A. Renshaw, aged about one year.

WILLIAM RITTINGER, one of the Eastern county drafted men, died in a Baltimore Hospital on the 24 inst. He was born near Troutville on the 4th. Age about 29 years.

In Millburg, 6th inst., GEORGE F., son of John and Hannah Whitlock, aged 7 years and 3 months.

OST Between S. Golden's and P. Beaver's (11th inst.), a small Cameo PIN, with a ball's head in twisted setting. Please leave at S. Golden's for the owner.

TAKEN UP.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, about the middle of November, a small white Pig. The owner is requested to call, claim, prove, pay, and take it away. E. L. SIMP.

GROCERIES.
HARDWARE.
CHINA WARE.
SHOE FINDINGS.
LASTS, &c., &c., &c.

WE have an extensive assortment of the above Goods, to which we invite the attention of purchasers. Call and examine the quality and prices before purchasing elsewhere. EVANS & COOPER, LEFFERS.

SAUSAGE CUTTERS AND STUFFERS.
We have an assortment of these celebrated machines—satisfaction guaranteed. EVANS & COOPER.

SKATES.—A choice lot Skates, just rec'd by EVANS & COOPER.

TOBACCO & CIGARS!
THE undersigned, having purchased of the Tobacco and Cigar Shop of Daniel DeWald, Market street, opposite Walk's Store, invites all his friends to patronize that institution. WM. BROWN, Jr., Lewisburg, Nov. 21, 1862.

Estate of Lieut. J. Gilbert Beaver.
ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of J. Gilbert Beaver, deceased, late of Lewisburg, having been granted to the subscriber by the Register of Union county in due form of law, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and all having any just claims against the same may present them duly authenticated for settlement to PETER BEAVER, Lewisburg, Administrator with the Will annexed.

For Rent or Sale.

The well-known TAVERN STAND situate on Market St. in the Borough of Lewisburg—now in the occupancy of C. D. Cox. J. WOLFE.

A Farm, Saw Mill, & Timber Land.
A. M. Leaning, for sale on moderate terms. The Farm contains about one hundred and forty (140) acres, all in cultivation, with a good two-story frame Dwelling, with House and Stone Barn. The Saw Mill has the large water power of Penn Creek—with about 300 Acres of Timber Land—all adjoining in Limestone Tp., Union Co. Apply to James M. Taylor, Agent, Millburg, four miles from the premises, or to HUGH BELLAIR, Sanbury.

SHERIFF'S SALES.
BY virtue of sundry writs of Ven. Eneas D. Smith of the Court of Common Pleas of Union county and to me directed, I will expose at Public Sale or Auction, on MONDAY the 15th day of Dec. 1862, at the Court House in the borough of Lewisburg, at 1 o'clock, P. M.—

A certain tract of Land situate in Kelly Tp., Union Co., bounded on the south by land of Geo. F. Miller, Esq., on the west and north by the land of Jacob Knepper, and on the east by the West Branch of the Susquehanna river, containing TWENTY ACRES, more or less, whereas are erected a Brick Dwelling, House, a Wash House, a Wood House, a Bank Barn, a Well with a pump, and other Outbuildings, with such improvements as the property of J. B. Dunsen.