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# LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

R. C. HICKOK, Editor.  
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**To my Little Son.**  
When I was young, my noble boy,  
Ambition filled my infant mind;  
I thought I could my power employ  
To be a blessing to mankind.  
Statesman or hero, bard or sage,  
I thought I might achieve a name  
To stand the glory of the age,  
And flourish in immortal fame.  
Romantic dreams! how soon they fled,  
Dispersed in even childhood's day!  
In every path I wished to tread  
Misfortunes wretchedly barred the way!  
Some little good I may have wrought,  
And penned some not ignominious songs,  
But opened no new world of thought,  
Nor saved a people from their wrongs.  
Thou too wilt own a prominent sway—  
No matter, so it submit to sin;  
I care not if thy voice should say,  
Be all thy father—should have been.  
Ambition is of various kinds,  
And even in the child's mind  
The cast of great or common mind,  
According to its various aims.  
Some their ambition turn to dress,  
Effeminately vain and nice;  
Some look to fill for "manliness,"  
(Stags, tobacco, wine, and vice)  
Some take it for a glorious thing  
To be a fiddler, quite the rage,  
Or rider in a circus ring,  
Buffoon, or rafter on the stage!  
Some, with ambition meager still,  
Their honor seek in deeds of shame,  
For virtue choose the worst of ill,  
The worst of names their proudest name!  
Such fancies sway the vulgar breast,  
And may become the fools at least  
Who think that man was made at best  
To be a partaker with the beast!  
But those to whom the Lord hath given  
A portion of the spark divine,  
May tread on earth, but look to heaven,  
And more and more their souls refine.  
My son! to wisdom give thy heart!  
Entrust thy God-inspired mind!  
The mind is our celestial part,  
More heavenly as the more refined;  
Employ thy thoughts on nobler things  
Than those that with the body die!  
Mount thy ambition on the wings  
Of virtue that ascends the sky!  
So shall thy soul, while yet confined  
To earth, its heavenly kindred claim,  
And thou shalt move among mankind  
An angel in a mortal frame. J. N.

**This Indenture,**  
Made the Ninth day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and ninety-three, Between Clara Helena Ellinkhuysen of the town of Louisburg in the township of Buffalo in the county of Northumberland and commonwealth of Pennsylvania, widow, of the one part, and Flavel Roan of the town of Sunbury in the county and commonwealth aforesaid, Esquire, of the other part. Whereas, the Creator of the earth, by parole and livery of seisin, did enfeof the parents of mankind, to wit, Adam and Eve, of all that certain tract of land, called and known in the planetary system by the name of The Earth, together with all and singular the advantages, woods, waters, water-courses, easements, liberties, privileges and all others the appurtenances whatsoever thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining, to have and to hold to them the said Adam and Eve, and the heirs of their bodies lawfully to be begotten, in fee-fail general for ever, as by the said feoffment recorded by Moses, in the first chapter of the first book of his records commonly called Genesis, more fully and at large appears on reference being thereunto had: And Whereas, the said Adam and Eve died seised of the premises aforesaid in fee-fail general, leaving issue, heirs of their bodies, to wit, sons and daughters, who entered into the same premises and became therein seised as tenants in common by virtue of the donation aforesaid, and multiplied their seed upon the earth: And Whereas, in process of time, the heirs of the said Adam and Eve having become very numerous, and finding it to be inconvenient to remain in common as aforesaid, both thought themselves to make partition of the lands and tenements aforesaid to and amongst themselves, and they did accordingly make such partition: And Whereas, by virtue of the said partition made by the heirs of said Adam and Eve, all that certain tract of land called and known on the general plan of the said Earth by the name of America, parcel of the said large tract, was allotted and set over unto certain of their heirs aforesaid to them and to their heirs general in fee simple who entered into the same and became thereof seised as aforesaid in their demesne as of fee, and peopled the said allotted lands in severally and made partition thereof to and amongst their descendants: And Whereas, afterwards, (now

deemed in time immemorial, a certain united people called "The Six Nations of North America," Heirs and descendants of the said grantees of America, became seised, and for a long time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, have been seised in their demesne as of fee, of and in a certain tract of country and land in the north division of America called and known at present on the general plan of the said north division by the name of Pennsylvania: And Whereas the said united nations, being so thereof seised, afterwards, to wit in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and sixty eight, by their certain deed of feoffment with livery of seisin did grant, bargain, sell, release, enfeof, alien, and confirm unto Thomas Penn and Richard Penn, otherwise called The Proprietaries of Pennsylvania, (among other things) the country called Buffalo-valley, situate on the south side of the west branch of the river Susquehanna, parcel of said country called Pennsylvania, to hold to them the said Proprietaries, their heirs and assigns for ever, in their demesne as of fee, as by the same Feoffment more fully appears; which last mentioned tract of country was, afterwards, with other tracts of country, by the said Proprietaries by the advice and consent of their great council in general assembly met, cetero in a county called Northumberland aforesaid, of which the said Buffalo valley was and is parcel by the name of Buffalo township aforesaid: And Whereas the said Proprietaries, by their letters patent bearing date the eleventh day of August in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy-two, did grant and confirm unto a certain Richard Peters in fee simple a certain parcel of the said township, called Prescott, situate at the mouth of Spring run, adjoining and below the mouth of Buffalo creek, on the south side of the west branch of Susquehanna aforesaid in the township and county aforesaid, by metes and bounds in the said letters set forth, containing three hundred and twenty acres, and allowance &c., as by the same letters patent inrolled at Philadelphia in patent book AA, vol 13, page 265, more fully and at large appears: And Whereas the said Richard Peters, by his certain indenture bearing date the seventeenth day of November in the year of our Lord 1773, did grant, bargain and sell the last mentioned tract and parcel of land containing 320 acres and allowance with the appurtenances unto a certain Ludwig Derr in fee simple, as by the same deed recorded in the office for recording of deeds in and for the county of Philadelphia in deed-book No. 22 page 444 appears at large on reference thereunto had: And Whereas the said Ludwig Derr, being so seised thereof, did lay out a town called and known by the name of Louisburg, consisting of three hundred and fifty lots or parcels of land with suitable and proper streets, lanes and alleys, containing about one hundred and twenty-eight acres parcel of the said tract last heretofore mentioned, as by the general plan of the said town appears: And Whereas the said Ludwig Derr afterwards died intestate (having previously disposed of divers of the said lots to divers persons) leaving a widow (who is since deceased) and issue, his only child George, his heir at law: By Virtue whereof the heirs thereof the lands, tenements and hereditaments aforesaid whereof the said Ludwig was seised at the time of his death and which he had not aliened, descended to and became vested in the said George Derr in fee-simple, who entered into the same and became seised in his demesne as of fee: And Whereas the said George Derr being so thereof seised, by his certain indenture bearing date the twentieth day of December in the year of our Lord 1788, did grant, bargain and sell all his estate and interest in the town aforesaid with the appurtenances unto a certain Peter Berger in fee simple, as by the same deed recorded in the office for recording of deeds in Philadelphia in deed-book No. 22, page 442, and at Sunbury in Northumberland county aforesaid in deed-book D, page 397, appears: And Whereas the said Peter Berger, and Florida his wife, by their certain indenture bearing date the second day of January in the year of our Lord 1789, did grant, bargain, sell and confirm the town, lots, lands, tenements and premises whereof they were so seised, unto a certain Carl Ellinkhuysen, of the city of Rotterdam in the province of Holland in the United Netherlands of Europe, merchant, in fee-simple, as by the same deed recorded in the office for recording of deeds in and for the county of Northumberland in book E page 231 &c. appears: And Whereas the said Carl Ellinkhuysen, being seised of the premises aforesaid by virtue thereof, by his certain deed in writing called a letter of attorney, sealed and delivered, bearing date the eighth day of May in the year of our Lord 1789, did constitute, appoint, and authorize the said Peter Berger (among other acts and things) to sell, dispose of, and convey and assure to such persons as should agree for the same, all such lots of land in the said town as the said Peter Berger should deem expedient, as by the said letter of attorney recorded at Philadelphia in letter of attorney-book No. 3, page 54, reference being thereunto had appears: And Whereas the said Carl Ellinkhuysen (by his said attorney, Peter Berger, constituted as aforesaid, unrevoked) by a certain indenture bearing date the twenty-fifth day of June in the year of our Lord 1790, did grant, bargain, and sell unto Matthias Joseph Ellinkhuysen, late husband of the said Clara Helena Ellinkhuysen, and to the said Clara Helena, wife of the said Matthias Joseph, All That certain lot or piece of land (among other things) parcel of the said town, not disposed of by the said Ludwig Derr, situate in the said town of Louisburg, and known on the general plan of the said town by the number 51, to wit, fifty-one, containing in breadth on Front street and on Walnut

alley sixty-six feet and in depth on St. Louis street and lot No 52, one hundred and fifty-seven feet and six inches, bounded on the south by Front street aforesaid, on the west by St. Louis street aforesaid, on the north by the said Walnut alley, and on the east by lot No 52 aforesaid, To hold to them the said Matthias Joseph Ellinkhuysen and Clara Helena his wife, their heirs and assigns for ever: By Virtue whereof the said Matthias Joseph Ellinkhuysen and Clara Helena his wife became seised in their demesne as of fee of the lot of ground aforesaid with the appurtenances in Joint-Tenancy to wit to them and to the survivor of them his or her heirs and assigns for ever, as by the said deed recorded in the office for recording of deeds in and for Northumberland county in book E page 284, reference being thereunto had more fully and at large appears: And Whereas afterwards the said Matthias Joseph Ellinkhuysen died seised as aforesaid of the premises aforesaid, leaving the said Clara Helena his wife, by reason whereof the said Clara Helena Ellinkhuysen became sole seised of the same premises in her own right and demesne as of fee: NOW This Indenture Witnesseth, that the said Clara Helena Ellinkhuysen, for and in consideration of the sum of sixteen pounds and ten shillings, lawful money of Pennsylvania, to her in hand well and truly paid by the said Flavel Roan at the execution hereof, the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged, hath granted, bargained, sold, aliened, enfeofed, released and confirmed, and by these presents Doth grant, bargain, sell, alien, enfeof, release and confirm unto the said Flavel Roan, his heirs and assigns, All that aforesaid described lot of ground, Together with the appurtenances, rights, easements, liberties, privileges, and hereditaments whatsoever thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof, To Have and To Hold the aforesaid described lot or piece of ground numbered as aforesaid 51, hereby granted, or meant, mentioned or intended so to be, with the appurtenances, unto the said Flavel Roan, his heirs and assigns, to the only proper use, benefit and behoof of him the said Flavel Roan, his heirs and assigns for ever. In Witness whereof, the said parties to these presents have hereunto set their hands and seals interchangeably the day and year first above written.

CLARA HELEN ELLINKHUYSEN,  
G. B. Van Capel & S.  
Sealed and delivered  
in the presence of  
JNO. HAYES,  
JES. THORNTON.

[Purchase money received as above-acknowledged before Wm. Gray, J. P.—and recorded by J. Simpson, at Sunbury, Deed book F, page 280, 3d Nov. 1793.]

**Little Mary or the Man with a Long Nose.**  
We heard a very amusing anecdote related, a few days since, of a gentleman possessed of a somewhat prominent proboscis, being invited out to take tea with a handsome young widow, having a small incumbrance of about forty thousand dollars, and a beautiful and interesting little daughter, of about five or six years of age. The little girl—whom we shall take the liberty of calling Mary—although very much beloved by all who knew her, had the habit of speaking aloud in company, and commenting on each and every peculiarity that any of her mamma's guests might have; and the charming widow knowing this fact, took little Mary to one side on the afternoon in question, and gave her a lesson somewhat in the following manner: "Mary, my dear, I have invited a very particular friend of mine to come and take tea with me this evening, and as he has rather a long nose, I wish to warn you against speaking of it in his presence. He is the most sensitive upon that point of all subjects; therefore, if you allude to it in his presence, you shall most assuredly be severely reprimanded; but, on the other hand, if you will sit up on your little chair and be a lady, you shall have that beautifully frosted cake I purchased at the baker's this morning." Little Mary made the requisite promise, and was amusing herself with her abundant supply of playthings when the long-nosed friend arrived. The compliments of the day having been exchanged, and the usual topics of the time fully discussed, the widow, with one of her blindest smiles, invited Mr. — into the adjoining room to partake of the choicest dainties with which the table was bountifully supplied. As they were passing out of the room, leaving little Mary to amuse herself the best she could, the little cherub hastily intercepted them at the door, and archly looking up into the animated countenance of her mother, exclaimed: "Mother, dear, ain't it most time for me to have my nice frosted cake for not saying anything about this gentleman's long nose?" The widow fainted, and the long-nosed gentleman is still a bachelor.

**An Aged Couple.**  
A writer in the Boston Traveler gives the following remarkable history. "I know a man and his wife, in the western part of Worcester county, Mass., who have lived together about seventy eight years. At the time they were married, the man was 18 and the woman 16 years of age: so that he is now about 96. They have lived to follow to the grave one of their descendants of the fifth generation. The venerable patriarch has been a very active and useful man. He was, until more than sixty years of age, very fond of fun and frolic; and on all public days he would have around him a crowd, listening to his songs and merriment. I well remember the time when the old man (between sixty and seventy) stood up in the meeting house, and, before a large assembly, told his religious experience. After he had gone through with his very interesting statement, noticing a large number of his former tavern associates, standing in the back part of the house, he called to them and said: "Oh, my friends, you, who have so often been delighted with my foolish songs, come, gather around me now, and I will sing to you the songs of Zion." Although his songs are not often heard now, he still lives to benefit the world by his prayers."  
The cold is so severe at Kamschatka, that the Governor has been compelled to quit his usual residence at St. Peter and St. Paul, to bury himself under the earth—that is to say, he has retired to his subterranean palace, which is twenty meters below ground, and is capable of accommodating two hundred persons. This palace is perpetually lighted by lamps. Most wealthy private persons have dwellings of this kind, but it is rarely cold enough to induce them to flee thither.—Hamburg Borenhull.

**Economy is Due to our Employers.**  
"Waste not, want not," is a good old proverb. "He that is faithful in little is faithful in much." A person that takes no care of the materials committed to his hands, by his master, will never duly hand his own property. Economy and wastefulness are habits that will influence us in all things, both when we are engaged about our own substance or that of another. To waste other's goods is the same as to rob him. The loss in both cases is equal, and the principles whence they spring very much alike. The man who takes care of his employer's goods is sure to look after his own, and thus is on the road to prosperity. It would be difficult to calculate the immense loss of property that every year occurs from carelessness and want of economy. Some persons are worth nearly half their wages more than others, because they never injure or waste anything. The employer being wealthy, or the stock abundant, is no excuse for carelessness. A loss is a loss, and a robbery is a robbery, whether taken from the heap of the miser or the smaller store of the indigent. "Gather up the fragments, that nothing be lost," is a divine command. Heaven allows nothing to be destroyed. There has not been a single drop of water wasted from the creation until now. The decomposed elements of last autumn are the aliment of our present spring. Economy, rigid economy, is one of the laws of nature; and we shall not realize "the good time coming" until we have a careful and economical world. Let this spirit prevail, and not only will the master be saved from loss, but, in many instances, the servant will rescue himself from poverty.

**Clerical Wit.**  
The following anecdote of Bishop Mountain, the first bishop of the English church in Canada, and father of the press at Lord Bishop, of Montreal, was related to us recently by a clergyman, who was well acquainted with the worthy prelate, and who assures us of its perfect authenticity. It is possible that it may have been in print before, but we do not remember to have seen it, and as it is certainly a very happy example of neat repartee turned to a prudent and profitable account, we venture to tell the story as it was told to us. Shortly after the diocese of Montreal was created, Mr. Mountain, then a young man, was holding the office of private chaplain to the Archbishop of Canterbury. His grace's whose duty it was to choose an incumbent of the new diocese, was endeavoring to select the most suitable person for the office, but, being at a loss to make an election from a large number of worthy aspirants, at length applied to his chaplain for counsel. "Indeed," replied the young clergyman, "I can hardly presume to advise your grace in so weighty a matter; but as I have a high opinion of your grace's faith, I do not doubt that if you should say to this Mountain be thou removed into yonder Sea, it would obey you!" The archbishop was pleased with the wit of his adviser, and as the applicant was in all respects a fit person to receive the mitre, he was forthwith appointed. [Post.

**An Aged Couple.**  
A writer in the Boston Traveler gives the following remarkable history. "I know a man and his wife, in the western part of Worcester county, Mass., who have lived together about seventy eight years. At the time they were married, the man was 18 and the woman 16 years of age: so that he is now about 96. They have lived to follow to the grave one of their descendants of the fifth generation. The venerable patriarch has been a very active and useful man. He was, until more than sixty years of age, very fond of fun and frolic; and on all public days he would have around him a crowd, listening to his songs and merriment. I well remember the time when the old man (between sixty and seventy) stood up in the meeting house, and, before a large assembly, told his religious experience. After he had gone through with his very interesting statement, noticing a large number of his former tavern associates, standing in the back part of the house, he called to them and said: "Oh, my friends, you, who have so often been delighted with my foolish songs, come, gather around me now, and I will sing to you the songs of Zion." Although his songs are not often heard now, he still lives to benefit the world by his prayers."  
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**An American Artist's Work.**  
Mr. Clark Mills, of South Carolina, is advancing in the execution of Gen. Jackson's equestrian statue with every prospect of success. He is gifted with an original and inventive mind, and, among other improvements he has made, he has invented a furnace for melting the metal, which economizes the fuel and the heat. In this furnace he proposes to cast the statue. A writer in a South Carolina paper says:  
"Mr. Mills has a horse, (we mean a live horse,) a splendid animal, which he has used as a copy for his work—making the statue one-third larger than life. The excellence and originality of the work consists in its being self-balanced, in a rearing posture—the animal stands, self-supported, on the hind feet; with fiery eyes and glaring nostrils, neck bent and flowing mane, he looks like the war-horse of the Ukraine, and saw you him on the bank of the Seine, you would fancy you heard him neigh. Your first question is, how, if he is not really a live horse, does he stand in that position? But Mr. Mills will go in front and throw his entire weight (150 pounds) on his fore feet, and still he stands, the centre of gravity being so directly thrown over the hind feet. This is what the European artists never could do. The statue of Peter the Great at St. Petersburg approaches nearer to it than any other, but that is fastened by the tail to a pedestal which is fastened in the pedestal, and consequently destroys the life look of the horse, the great object sought. The stern old hero—native of the Waxhaws—sits with every appearance of life that art can give—with iron nerve and unalterable resolution."

It is to be placed on a pedestal twenty feet high, in Franklin Square, in front of the White House. It was (and may be yet) the design of Mr. Mills to figure on each side of the pedestal a lady's bust. The European artists have all along predicted that it would be a failure, but they should recollect that American energy and genius knows no failure. Many of them have visited Mr. Mills' studio and offered their services, but they have been invariably refused. To add still deeper interest to it, the statue is to be cast from the brass cannon captured by Jackson from the British.

**A Merited Rebuke.**  
The Washington Union, which barring its prejudice for the side of human slavery, is one of the best papers in the world, in publishing, by request, a letter from some crazy fellow in Texas, called Col. Wigfall, heads an editorial reference with the word "Ultraism." The Union is itself an ultra southern advocate, though generously in favor of any compromise that will give the turkey always to the south; but why it should denigrate rank ton-foolery as ultraism, is a wonder to us. The cant of the periwig Colonel, would shame unshaven George Monday from his meat box pulpit in the Philadelphia market-house; but the grave determination of the Union to "try the present Constitution a little longer," smells strong of treason. By some means the slaveholders of the south have contracted the habit of speaking of the Constitution as a rope of sand, and ever and anon they threaten us of the north, with the horrors of dissolution. With the utmost respect we beg to remind our southern brethren, that it is from duty and not from fear that the free States adhere to the articles of confederation. We are not only willing to "try," but to maintain the Constitution as it is, with all its compromises, and we apprehend the south, should they "try" to dissolve the Union, will find it a more difficult task than they imagine. We will not attempt to describe the consequences attendant upon such an insurrection, but we will gently hint to the Union, that this everlasting bravado about dissolution injures the south rather than benefits it. We are in favor of any reasonable compromise, for the sake of repose, and shall always oppose the interfering with State rights by the general government, but if anything could paralyze our efforts to check the fanaticism of the north, it would be the vain vaunts of petty tyrants in the south. Will the Union endeavor to be a little more national in its views?—Lycoming Gazette.

**Common Sense.**  
An English Justice, Baron Alderson, is somewhat notorious for his aversion to the use of learned and unusual words. On a late occasion, at the Carlisle Assizes, a surgeon, who was giving evidence as to the state in which a gamekeeper's body was found, stated that "His right eye was surrounded by a black rising." The Judge—"Does that mean that he had a black eye?" Witness—"Yes." Judge—"Then why don't you say so?" Witness—"It was much congested." Judge—"Do you mean blood-shot?" Witness—"Yes, my lord." Judge (tartly)—"Then pray use terms we can understand; don't be so learned. I know what you mean, but the word may be new to most of the jury."

**Murder will Out.**  
A horrible affair occurred near Lansing, Michigan, recently, the circumstances of which the "Expounder" of that place relates as follows: A man named Jenny, who resided alone, having no family, died suddenly in May last. There was a strong reason to believe he was poisoned, but suspicion rested on no one in particular. A few weeks ago a revival of religion took place in the neighborhood, and a young man became conscience-stricken and confessed the murder. He also implicated his own father. He says his father directed him to purchase arsenic, and gave him the money. One day when Jenny was from home, the Spinnings went to Jenny's house, and while the father kept watch outside, the son went in and sprinkled the arsenic on all the food he could find. Jenny took sick in a few days after and died. The young man further stated that his father had previously proposed to him the murder of Jenny in another manner, but, from the enormity of the proposed plan, he had refused. It appeared also that a most bitter quarrel had for a long time existed between the elder Spinning and Mr. Jenny. The Spinnings were committed to await the action of the county court in the present month.

**The Brother.**  
Speak to thy brother—speak kindly to him, his spirits are sad and his heart is heavy. No friend has he in the wide world; he is a stranger among strangers. Once he was happy. Parents smiled upon him, and sisters were affectionate. But they are dead. One friend after another he has followed to the narrow house; and now he is alone! What feelings does not the world awaken in the heart! Alone in the world—who would be alone! With none to smile upon him, none to speak kindly to him, none to love him. Sad indeed must be his lot. Take him by the hand, brush away his tears, and cheer his heart, but if for a moment, you will feel happier for the deed, and on your pillow at night you can look back on a bright spot, a beautiful oasis in the dreary march of life. Who will not be kind to the stranger by his gate? Who will not sympathize with the poor and unfortunate? Who will not perform one good, to be registered above, as a passport to the kingdom of heaven?

**Reading.**  
The teachers of Albany have formed a reading club for mutual edification and entertainment. Among the readers, we observe the names of Green, Gorham, Adams, Buckley, Raymond, Anthony and Cutler. We rejoice to see more attention given to reading than formerly, by those whose business it is to teach. While every body brought up in our country can read, scarce one in a hundred can read well. Excellence in reading is quite as difficult of attainment as excellence in singing, and its practical use is much more diversified and important. We are pleased therefore to see reading more attended to among teachers, and a better appreciation of good reading is obtaining among the people. A good reader can now draw an audience at high prices for admission! Is not a pity that our clergymen who are richly imbued with piety and learning, but who speak to vacant seats, because lacking in the graces of utterance, do not learn to read, so that people laying claim to taste, can not stay away from their ministrations?

**Civilization.**  
The civilized man has built a coach but has lost the use of his feet. He is supported on crutches, but loses so much support of muscle. He has got a fine Geneva watch, but he has lost the skill to tell the hour by the sun. A Greenwich nautical almanac he has, and so being sure of the information when he wants it, the man in the street does not know a star in the sky. The solstice he does not observe; the equinox he knows as little; and the bright calendar of the year is without a dial in his mind. His note books impair his memory; his libraries overload his wit; the insurance office increases the number of accidents; and it may be a question whether machinery does not encumber; whether we have not lost by refinement some energy, by a christianity entrenched in establishments and forms, some vigor of wild virtue. For every stoic was a stoic; but in Christendom where is the Christian?—R. W. Emerson.

**A Drink of Beer for ever.**  
Mr. Emerson, in one of his Lectures, tells a story to exemplify the stability of things in England. He says that William of Wyckham, about the year 1150, endowed a house in the neighborhood of Winchester to provide a measure of beer and a sufficiency of bread to every one who asked it, for ever; and when Mr. Emerson was in England he was curious to test this good man's credit, and he knocked at the door, preferred his request, and received his measure of beer and quantum of bread, tho' his donor had been dead seven hundred years!

**A Common Prentice.**  
A gentleman, who had been active in aiding a mission by collection, was met the following day by one of different habits, who chided him for the folly of which he deemed him guilty, in giving to such an object, and in such profusion. It was folly, he said, to be sending heaps of money abroad, to be spent, no one knew how, while there were so many unemployed starving poor at home.  
"I will give five dollars to the poor, if you will give an equal sum," said the Christian friend.  
"I did not mean that," replied the objector, "but," continued he, "if you must go for home, why go so far? Think of the miserable poor of Ireland."  
"I will give five dollars to the poor of Ireland, if you will do the same."  
"I did not mean that either," was the reply.  
So it is neither this nor that, which this class of objectors exactly mean, but simply to veil their covetousness by blaming the proceedings of liberal men, whom if they could not condemn, they must for very shame, in some degree, imitate.

**Dead Letters.**  
Information was some time since circulated in the newspapers of this country generally that the dead letters which are returned to the General Post Office and there opened, were subjected to the perusal of the visitors of the office, and some specimens of their contents were published. We can not say but such may at a former period have been the case; but we have the pleasure to assure the community that no such course is now permitted. The letters are barely opened so as to ascertain whether they contain any valuable enclosure. If no enclosure is found, the letter is never read, and is not subjected to the perusal or access of any one, but is carefully kept from visitors and destroyed. We say this because it is due to delicacy, propriety, and decency.—[Washington Republic.

The Detroit Daily Advertiser says, the emigration from Michigan, this spring, is over 6,000, and that in money and outfit they have taken from three to \$500 each, raised in most cases by the sale or mortgage of property. The Iowa Reporter says three thousand have gone from that State, being three times the number that went last year. The St. Louis Republican estimates the number from that State as high as twenty thousand—taking in funds and outfits fully six millions of dollars!

The Effect.—The N. Y. Courier says: "The immense emigration to California from the interior and Western States begins to be seriously felt by the merchants of this city. A very large proportion of the money which, under other circumstances, would come to this city to pay for goods to be consumed at the West, now is expended on the Western frontier in purchasing mules, provisions, wagons, &c., for persons on their way to California."

Delegates Outnumbering Constituents!—As soon as the late meeting at Nashville, Tenn., which refused, by an overwhelming majority, to appoint delegates to the southern convention, had adjourned, the chairman requested the friends of the convention to remain and appoint delegates. The Nashville Gazette says they did remain to the number of seventeen, and appointed twenty-nine delegates to the southern convention, called at Nashville.

The London News states that a grand scheme of emigration is on foot, according to current report, among the agriculturists in Gloucestershire and the adjoining counties of Worcester and Hereford. It is proposed, in the first instance, to purchase a million of acres in one of the Western States of America.  
Snooks met Snooks. "Morning," says Snooks. "Morning," says Snooks. "Cold weather," says Snooks. "Yes," says Snooks; "we shan't have any warm weather till the snow is gone, up North."  
"No," says Snooks; "and the snow won't go off till it is warm weather."  
What is a Coquette?—A young lady of more beauty than sense—more accomplishments than learning—more charms of person than graces of mind—more admirers than friends—more fools than wise men for attendants.—[Longfellow.

It won't do for a man to complain of dyspepsia, foul stomach, &c., who eats his dinner fried, and swallows three or four glasses of brandy and water nightly, before going home to the bosom of his family.  
No License.—The Common Council of the city of Auburn have by a unanimous vote, refused to grant licenses for the sale of ardent spirits for the ensuing year.  
John Abernethy, the eminent surgeon, used to tell his scholars, that human maladies arise from two causes—stuffing and fretting.