

LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

H. C. HICKOK, Editor.
O. N. WORDEN, Printer.

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THE CHRONICLE.

H. C. HICKOK, Editor.
O. N. WORDEN, Publisher.

At \$1.50 cash in advance, \$1.75 in three months, \$2 paid within the year, and \$2.00 at the end of the year.
Agents in Philadelphia—V. M. Palmer and E. W. Carr.

Lewisburg, Pa.
Wednesday Morning, July 10.

"The weather being hot, our sick, and having a press of job work on hand, and a score or less of 'paper books' for the Supreme Court, to print for the Lewisburg lawyers (a pretty good allowance, by the way, for the trio of a provincial town) we are compelled, by the necessity of the case, to give our readers only half a sheet this week. As this is the first casualty of the kind that has happened the Chronicle for the last eighteen months, and we promise our readers better luck and more of it hereafter, we trust they can find it in their hearts to swallow this week's dose without looking the gift horse in the mouth. 'Blessed are they who don't expect nothing, for they ain't going to be disappointed.'"

As we have but little space this week, we have concluded to serve up a general hash for that large class of readers who would rather have pepper-sauce than beefsteak.

Dangerous Counterfeits.

There are already afloat, good looking spurious Ten Dollar notes, purporting to be issued by the Bank of Danville. The vignette in the genuine note, is a scene in the Rolling Mill; that of the spurious, is a spread eagle. They can easily be detected by this difference; but people should be on their guard.

Another!—We are informed that \$10 counterfeits on the Bank of Northumberland are in circulation, so well executed that they were received by the Cashier of the Bank without suspicion.

Since writing the above, we have been shown one of these last notes, passed upon one of our merchants last week. An inspection of the engraving with the aid of a magnifying glass, shows it to be defective. But without this test, not one person in a thousand, even among experienced business men, would suspect it to be otherwise than genuine. There is, no doubt, a great quantity of these counterfeits afloat.

In the vignette of the genuine notes the white block between the hind legs of the lead horse is plain and distinct, but in the counterfeits is scarcely visible. The same difference is observable in the wheels of the rail road cars on the bottom of the note. The flourish over the end of the word "Northumberland" at the top and left of the note just touches the upper engraved margin of the genuine notes, but runs one fourth of an inch above on the counterfeits.

The mail steamer Washington from Bremen, reached New York on the 4th. G. P. R. James, the novelist, arrived in her, with his family. Also Count Deminski, the celebrated Hungarian General, and his wife. He says Kossoff will come to the United States as soon as he is liberated by the Turks.

Mr. E. A. Merry will transfer his Daguerrotype Salon to Lewistown, the latter part of this week. Those persons who wish to obtain likenesses and have not done so, should not delay. We cordially commend Mr. M. to the patronage of our Lewistown friends.

Mr. Paine the great discoverer, it is complained keeps his light in the dark; His course latterly is so vacillating and mysterious that his boasted invention begins to smack strongly of humbug. Time will show.

The Steamer Philadelphia arrived at New York on the 7th inst. She brought with \$2,500,000 in gold. She had no news from California of any general interest.

"The Guardian" Magazine for July (edited by Rev. H. Harbaugh) is on our table. It is filled with excellent original articles of an elevated moral and religious tone.

The Danville Intelligencer says that some of the largest townships in Columbia county were not represented at all in the Bloomsburg "repeal" meeting.

The Senators propose to announce by authority that Hon. Jesse C. Horton (Dem) will not be a candidate for the Congressional nomination this fall.

The Supreme Court of Pa. is now in session at Sunbury.

Holmes Macley has been appointed Assistant Marshal for Millin county.

The total number of banks in the United States is 839.

See New Advertisers, last week 2d page.

The Fourth

Passed off in Lewisburg, in a quiet but very pleasant manner. The principal feature of the day was the Students' celebration on University Hill, which attracted a throng of ladies and gentlemen from at home and abroad, who crowded the lecture room of the Academy building to its full capacity. The board walk was adorned by beautiful arches of evergreens, in which flowers were tastefully mingled, and the lecture room and rostrum, in addition to similar embellishments was ornamented by a small, full-length plaster statue of Washington; large engravings representing the signing of the Declaration, &c.; and a splendid flag, the Star Spangled Banner, made expressly for this occasion, the flagstaff bearing streamers with the motto "Petas of Libertas."

Prof. Taylor read the 15th chapter of Exodus, and several suitable passages from the Psalms; and after fervent prayer by Prof. Anderson, the Declaration of Independence was read by Mr. C. Carroll Bating, of Phila, in a very clear, distinct, and impressive manner. (When he concluded, a stranger, sitting near us, whispered in our ear, "That's the best 4th of July speech I have heard for a long time; I should like to see it published.") Three other Students, Messrs. James T. Lane, of Freeport Pa.; J. Merrill Linn, of Lewisburg; and John K. Taggart, of Northumberland, then delivered original orations that reflected credit on themselves, and were received by the audience with decided approbation.

Mr. Lane's was an excellent production, and thoroughly imbued with patriotic sentiments, which derived additional interest from the force and appropriate earnestness of his delivery.

Mr. Linn, the youngest of the party, was evidently embarrassed by the imposing circumstances in which he was placed, but acquitted himself handsomely. His speech was well written, and contrasted, in ornate and animated style, the various nations of the earth, and yielded the palm of superiority to our own country.

Mr. Taggart possesses much literary and forensic talent, and many passages of his discussion of our country and its memorials, were thrilling and eloquent. Near the close he referred in caustic terms to the evils of Intolerance—the deadliest curse that could scourge any community. The exercises were enlivened with excellent vocal music, by a choir of students, under the direction of Mr. Loomis—it may not be out of place to remark that the classes in Composition and Declamation, in the University, are under the exclusive charge of Mr. Alfred Taylor, the Tutor, whose literary taste and finished elocution peculiarly qualify him for these duties. The results are seen on examination days, and occasions like the present.

In town the Lewisburg Infantry, under Capt. Neyhart, celebrated the day by a patriotic turn-out in full uniform, that, considering the excessive heat, was quite creditable to their military spirit. Various picnic parties were also formed by the young ladies and gentlemen of the place, who we understand enjoyed themselves delightfully in the country. Our borough was visited during the day by an unusual number of strangers, including parties of ladies and gentlemen from Milton, Williamsport, Bloomsburg, Danville, Sunbury, New Berlin, and other places. There was much less dissipation than is usual on such occasions; but we were pained to observe several instances of devotion to the shrine of Bacchus, on the part of young men of promise, who we are apprehensive may yet, some day, be offered up, a holocaust of self on that fair altar of the damned.

Pro-di-gi-cus! what hot weather! Too hot to either write or think. And if the frightened ghost of an idea should venture to make itself visible on the mental horizon, it can scarcely acquire shape and consistency before it is pop'd out of the scorching brain like parched corn from a hot griddle. If people would only put a little ice around the bulb of their thermometers our sufferings wouldn't be so intolerable.

The Tenth Annual Report of the Lycoming Mutual Insurance Company, just published, shows that the company have sustained losses by fire, during the past year, to the amount of \$52,559.41. The present estimated cash assets amount to \$12,118.50. There are about \$7,000 of unsettled claims against the company not included in this statement.

What a libel! The Boston Post intimates that lawyers pray "give us this day our daily bread, with costs." But the following furnishes the consolation of at least a divided responsibility. "Why is a deceased M. D. like a dead duck? Because both have stopped quacking."

Hon. R. W. Barnwell, a Nashville convention delegate, is Mr. Colburn's second successor in the U. S. Senate.

Professor Webster

has sent in a full confession to the Governor and council, stating that he killed Dr. Parkman by a violent blow on the side of his head with a piece of grape vine about two feet long and two inches thick, and that it was done in a sudden burst of passion while Dr. Parkman was slaking his fist under his nose, and calling him a liar and scoundrel. He says he invited Dr. Parkman to an interview at the Medical College, to beg for a few days indulgence till he could raise the money he owed him, but Dr. P. would not listen to him, but immediately began to abuse him. He says, "I never had the remotest idea of injuring Dr. Parkman until the moment the blow was struck; Dr. P. was extremely severe and sharp, the most provoking of men, and an irritable and passionate. A quick-handed and brief violence of temper has been a besetting sin of my life. I was an only child, much indulged, and I never acquired the control over my passions that I ought to have acquired early, and the consequence is all this."

He asks, that his sentence may be commuted to imprisonment for life, but it is doubtful whether his request will be granted. How impressive is the moral to be drawn from this terrible case.

The Star of the North denounces in strong, but just, terms, the excitement about the Forrest divorce case; and protests against having the whole country convulsed by a quarrel between a play actor and a poet. One of this actors quarrels involved the largest of the American cities in a riot. Lives were lost, and the military were called out to fire on the mob. An ordinary earthquake would have been satisfied with convulsing a large city, but this man must agitate the whole country. The Star protests against the circulation and perusal of the testimony in this and similar cases, and the corrupting influence it must inevitably exert, and adds, "The country press owe it to themselves to speak out on this subject; for in the country we have a healthy moral atmosphere. The city editors breathe a tainted vitiated air, and only cry *vive la lumbug!*"

The Lycoming Gazette, in speaking of this place calls it a "village." The Junior may be always Wright, and yet not exactly right either, in this instance—the effect probably of that "Kiss," he stole from a rustic beauty on a bright summer morning not long ago, under pretext of "poetic license." Why Mr. Gazette, to say nothing of the general spirit of enterprise that prevails here, and our local improvements and privileges, we have a population of 20,000, lacking one 0 only, and have quite a number of portly individuals under training for Alderman, when we shall have obtained a city charter—and a market house, together with a daily "Chronicle." A village? Oh! Truly our municipal modesty is quite flurried by the gracious condescension of the "everlasting state of Williamsport!"

Cholera, again!

Telegraphic dispatches from Cincinnati dated the 7th inst., state that the cholera is prevailing extensively in that city, the deaths being as high as 65 per day. It is also spreading along the western waters.

Is it not time that the streets and alleys and gutters in this place were thoroughly cleaned of their filth and stagnant water, and a free use made of lime to purify such plague spots? Wells should also be cleaned and the water kept pure and sweet, and cellars and out-houses white-washed. Our town is healthy now, and can be kept so, if timely and efficient precautions are used. We may have more to say on this subject next week.

A lamentable misfortune has happened to our citizens. The only fountain of ice-cream in the place has run ashore on account of an accidentally short supply of ice. We suppose, therefore, that during the dog-days the sun will be privileged to riddle us through and through with his fierce beams, without let or hindrance. A Solomon at our elbow suggests that if this season's supply of ice-cream had only been manufactured and frozen last winter, and laid away in some safe place to keep, this catastrophe would not have happened. Bright idea, that. Wonder if it is susceptible of mathematical demonstration.

Affairs at Washington.—No authentic news from the Cuba prisoners. The slavery question not yet acted on by Congress, some excitement about the Texas and New Mexico question but not likely to prove serious. Weather very warm and debilitating.

Late accounts from Mexico state that the English debt is \$55,000,000. Doubtful case, that. The Mexicans are slow pay. Wonder if John Bull would not give 5 per cent. to have it collected?

"Indians about."

Our town was visited one day last week by two Seneca Indians, having fancy baskets, and beaded buckskin reticules and purses for sale, they also displayed their skill in archery by shooting at fips and cents with their bows and arrows. Mr. Merry took an admirable daguerrotype likeness of one of them, a chief, Ha je-je-quah, in full war-costume, with eagle feathers, and paint, all on, and with which he feels vastly pleased. A finer looking specimen of his race can not readily be found anywhere. Mr. Merry has retained a duplicate, which can be seen at his room.

The presence of these brawny stalwart sons of the forest could not but vividly recall the palmy days of the perishing Red Man, whose princely herbage has passed from his control forever. It is not long since these beautiful valleys were covered with primeval forests and peopled with nature's children who roamed unmolested where now the plowshare turns the soil, and pursued the fleet deer and wily panther in the neighboring mountains. And even now, as the summer wind plays through the rustling corn and sighing woods, there is ever a funeral undertone, as if swelling a requiem for barbaric power and glory that it can not re-create. But the war-song and the hunting shout have long since died away—the wigwam has disappeared—the council fires have been quenched in blood—the haughty chieftain and the light canoe have vanished, like a vision of the night—and none are left to mourn for Logan! Many 'moons' have passed since the unbending stoic of the woods, was compelled to retreat with sullen footsteps before the advancing tide of civilization—but as he turned for the last time from his hunting grounds and burial places, and marched with a heavy heart towards the setting sun, he left behind him a bitter curse—

"A curse upon the white man's tyrant race—
A curse upon his laws and meddling place—
A curse upon his children, and his land—
War pestilence and blight—the battle and the brand—
That ever is flying still! And now again,
Comes the low murmur of the Seneca's 'Auzu'?"

But the ship of state is freighted with such numberless countervailing blessings, that hereafter, as heretofore, the footsteps of the nation will keep steady time to the music of that sublime march, "Westward the Star of empire takes its way."

The streets of Paris are to be macadamized, to get rid of the paving stones, which proved to be such available weapons in the hands of the revolutionists.

A beautiful illustration, this, of the profound political sagacity, of the treacherous scoundrels who at present control the destinies of republican France. As if such puerile precautions could fortify official treason and protect the traitors. As if the removal of a few paving stones in the streets of the Capital could crush the omnipotent power of public opinion, and paralyze the energies of a lately free, but now betrayed and exasperated people. As well might they plaster over Vesuvius with fig leaves, as hope to keep their foot on the necks of the people by such a contemptible stroke of policy, while they, at the same time, violate the Constitution, and plan the destruction of the Republic, and the liberties of its citizens. The dictates of patriotism and common sense, and the experience of the past, seem to be alike unheeded by these blind political jugglers, and they tempt fate as recklessly as if swift destruction would not overtake them as certainly as it did Charles X, and Louis Philippe—both of whom, with a far less exhibition of tyranny than that which now doubly curses France, saw the fabric of their power demolished in a twinkling, as it were; although the first made a murderous use of the bayonets and cannon of his Swiss mercenaries, and the latter was entrenched within impregnable fortifications, manned by one hundred thousand of the best troops of the line, and bristling with artillery that could plant balls with unerring precision on every inch of ground within the walls of Paris. With the same unerring certainty will Louis Napoleon, instead of consummating his treasonable schemes, and reaching the imperial purple, find himself and his band of conspirators, suddenly swept from their pride of place like foam on the cataract's plunge.

The Yankee Blade says the ball given on the evening of the rail road jubilee at Burlington, Vt. "was lighted by about one thousand candles, and 250 couples." A brilliant affair truly, with such human fire dies. The ladies must not only have smiled their brightest, but their partners' faces must have also reflected the fascina ting radiance in a perfect halo of rubicund glory.

The contract for altering and repairing the old Court House in Danville has been allotted to H. R. Noll, of this place, and A. G. Voris, of Danville, for the sum of \$1857. It seems the expense falls entirely upon the citizens of Danville.

President's Illness!

[The following item of news reached us last night by private conveyance:]

DANVILLE, Pa.
Tuesday, P.M., July 9, 1850.
News has been received here to-day by Magnetic Telegraph, that at 9 o'clock this morning, President Taylor was lying very ill of "bilious cholera morbus;" and at half-past 3 o'clock, he was not expected to survive the attack an hour.

The Philadelphia papers of Tuesday week announce that the entire subscription \$1,035,000 necessary to complete the Pennsylvania railroad to Pittsburg has been taken, and \$38,000 (seven hundred and seventy-six shares) beyond that sum. But there will be wanted in addition \$1,000,000 to stock it with locomotives, cars and necessary machinery. The Ledger says that there will be little difficulty in obtaining the necessary subscriptions.

Icebergs in the Atlantic—Terrible Shipwreck.—The English papers of the latest dates state that recent arrivals had from the Atlantic brought and intelligence respecting the losses of a large number of vessels amidst the floating fields of icebergs in western latitudes—among the number one of the Londonderry bound to Quebec, with between eighty and one hundred persons on board, every soul of whom is supposed to have gone down in the unfortunate vessel and perished.

NEW ARRANGEMENTS.—The line of stages from Northumberland to Pottsville now leave the former place at 3 o'clock, A. M., and arrive in Pottsville at 12 M., for the passengers, in time to take dinner, rest and also the afternoon train for Philadelphia, where they will arrive at 7 P. M. By the old arrangement it required two days to reach Philadelphia.—[Sunbury American.]

Selection of Seed Wheat.—Professor Gray, a most reliable authority, says, "that in selecting seed wheat, any variety may be improved; and it has been found that the best method is, to go into the field when it is fully ripe, and select the largest and fullest heads, from which seed wheat may be raised the following year; that if this course is pursued, the crops will constantly increase in value."

John Boudman, a young man aged about 18 years, was injured last week, in Limestone, while attempting to ride a young colt, so that he did not soon afterwards. He was the son of Mrs. Rebecca Boudman, who now lives on the farm of Hugh McWilliams, Esq., near Moresburg.—[Danville Intelligencer.]

Mr. James F. Don has just completed, at his extensive Foundry, Machine, and Blacksmith Shop, Cannon, weighing 1830 lbs, and carrying a 12 pound ball. This piece we understand is specially intended to give expression to the voice of the citizens of North Danville on all patriotic and exciting occasions.—[Ibid.]

The Lewistown Gazette says the passenger train of cars on the Central Railroad one day last week, ran upon a stray horse on a high bridge over the Canal near Mill Creek, and fortunately crushed the animal to pieces; otherwise, the cars would have been thrown off the track, and the loss of life and limb would have been fearful.

Bad News.—"Friend Jones, prepare yourself to hear bad news."
"My gracious—speak—what is it?"
"Your wife is dead!"
"Oh, dear, how you frightened me—I thought my house was burnt down."

A lady making inquiries of a boy about his father, an intemperate man who had been sick for some time, asked whether he had regained his appetite. "No ma'am, said the boy, 'not exactly; no appetite is very poor, but his drinkatie is as good as ever.'"

A young fellow ordering a seal, expressed his desire to have something engraved upon it to denote what he was. "You can not have anything better," observed the jeweller, "than a cypher."

Mrs. Speckels says that the best vegetable pill that has yet been invented is an apple dumpling. For destroying a gnawing at the stomach, they are the only pills to be at all relied on.

Good Evidence.—"Ma, that nice young man, Mr. Stauffing, is very fond of kissing." "Mind your seam, Julia; who told you such nonsense?" "Ma, I had it from his own lips."

Harvest Drink.—Ten gallons of water, one gallon of molasses, one quart of vinegar, and a half a pound of ginger, well stirred together, make a refreshing drink. Try it.

A Scrap of Agricultural History.

The settlement of this part of the country was commenced some 70 years ago. The soil, as found by the pioneers, was for the most part poor, being robbed by yearly fires of that which would have made it rich. The farmer, therefore, was poorly paid for his toil. No manure of any kind was used, except the little made in the barn-yard.

Some 40 years ago, clover and plaster were introduced, the effects of which were surprising. Barren fields were at once clothed with verdure, and the air filled with the delicious fragrance from land laden with clover. As a consequence, crops of all kinds were greatly increased, and the cultivators were highly elated, supposing that they had at last struck upon the secret of farming.

The course pursued, was, first to seed down with clover, then pasture two or three years, and fallow for wheat; next, corn, and lastly oats, seeding down again. Nobody dreamed that it was possible for the soil to become exhausted under this kind of treatment; but after 25 or 30 years, the farmers began to complain that their clover seed did not come up. The soil being defective, was never once tho't of as a probable cause. Unsuccessful efforts were made year after year, until the truth was forced upon them that there was an ingredient lost from the soil, necessary to the growth of clover. As a result of this state of things, our crops became light again, and our fields, instead of blooming with clover, were brown with sorrel. Our land became poorer instead of better, until we were forced to abandon the raising of wheat, except on newly cleared lands or those made rich from the avails of the barn-yard.

Some six or seven years ago, one of my neighbors, more enterprising than the rest, made an experiment with lime, upon a small piece of land as poor as could be, in the middle of a large field. A crop was taken from the whole, and an effort made to seed down to clover, and in the month of June, the year following, nothing but a mass of sorrel could be seen except the small piece limed, which was covered with clover, and destitute of sorrel. Other experiments with lime have since been made with the same result.

E. A. ATHERTON.
Lackawana, Luzerne Co. Pa.

Sublime.—It was a lovely evening, nature was hushed in repose—nought was heard to disturb the stillness of the night—the gentle zephyrs fanned the earth from the sunny South to the black regions of the North—when my dear Irena, in all her beauty and loveliness, came bounding like a fawn in front of her father's mansion. She stopped, her head bent as if in the act of listening—a soft note of music held my enraptured spirit in an ecstasy of bliss. Her brain reeled—her senses were dumb—it seemed as if she had been wandering in imagination to some fair land of love and fancy, when, with one wild spring, she screamed aloud—"Get out you damned old sow! Rotten up all our 'taters."

A Curious Apple.

Scions of an apple tree have been received, says the Boston Cultivator, from near Ticonderoga, New York, were alone it is propagated, bearing a kind of apple, which has neither core nor seeds! The origin was as follows: The top of a young tree was bent over and covered with earth, which took root. The tree was then cut asunder, which stopped all connection with the natural root of the tree, and by sprouts which sprung from the top portion of the body, a regular top was formed, which produces this fine fruit; a beautiful red, good sized, very pleasant table apple in the fall.

"What a strange thing it is," remarked a Frenchman, after traveling through our country from Boston to New Orleans, "that you should have two hundred different religions and but one gravity."—Observer of Ledger.

We suppose Americans are a little behind the "frogs" in the culinary art, but Monsieur should remember that one of our national axioms proclaims that "What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander."—Boston Post.

"Idlers have no more claim to respect and consideration in communities like ours in America, than have the drones in the kingdom of bees. A man with the means to do good, may seem to do nothing, and yet do much—
"How various his employments whom the world calls idle."
But your real idlers, your true drones, are those who to poverty add idleness—your men, for instance, aspiring to be gentlemen, unfit for any occupation, and above exercising it, even if capable. We know of no spectacle more disagreeable to people of sense than a great lubberly youth, stalwart enough to dig a canal, yet spending his days in idleness, depending for his subsistence upon relations or friends. If such a one can not be killed, he should at least be thrown out of the hive."

"Knick"-Wacks.

"Can't you take off my beard here?" said a grave, tall, slab-sided Yankee to an Albany barber, feeling, at the same time his chin with a noise like a grater; 't's a light beard; what d'you ax! Three cents for a light beard, ain't it?"
"Yes."
"Waal, go ahead, then."

While the barber was rasping "three cents worth" from his chin, his "sitter" saw an assistant putting cologne upon a customer's hair, through a quill in the cork of a bottle.

"Look o' here, 'Square," said the Yankee, "can't you squirt some o' that pepper-sauce onto my head tew? Say, can't you throw a little o' that in, for the three cent?"

"If you will throw away that cigar, I said a friend of ours to a man who was puffing a villanous 'long nine,' in the bar-room of a hotel in a western village, 'I'll give you a quarter of a dollar.'"

"Well, I'll do it," said the smoker. He threw away his cigar, took his quarter, and then, stepping up to the bar, said: "Here, give me a brandy-toddy, and four more o' them cigars!"

NOTICE.—After the 1st of August next we can not receive Notes under \$5 of any Bank out of Pennsylvania. Relief notes are not prohibited from circulation by the new law.

Subscribers at a distance are desired to notice this, and to remit us Penna money if possible, at once. Our own citizens will do well to work off all their foreign money as fast as possible to the City, as it is the intention of business men and officers to ENFORCE THE LAW, hard tho' it be.

Lewisburg Market.

Corrected this Day.

Wheat	100a105
Rye	50
Corn	55
Oats	33
Flaxseed	100
Dried Apples	100
Butter	121
Eggs	8
Tallow	10
Lard	10
Ham	10
Bacon	7

For the Lewisburg Chronicle.

Mr. Editor: As the Democrats have a good chance of redeeming this Legislative District this fall if they get out a young man, and their next nomination, I wish to suggest to my brother Democrats the name of JOHN M. BAUM, Esq., of New Berlin, as a candidate for the Legislature. His nomination by Union county would no doubt be promptly concurred in by Juniata county; and as he is talented and energetic, an original writer, and well known in both counties, (and could, besides, print his own tickets, and fight his own battles editorially) he would run Col. Sifer off the course with all ease, and put the District where it rightfully belongs, in the hands of the hard-fisted Democracy.

A CHAPMAN DEMOCRAT.
(Union Times please copy.)

Delegate Meetings and County Convention.

The Democratic Whig voters of Union county will assemble in their respective election districts on SATURDAY, the 3d day of August next, and elect two Delegates, for each respective District, to attend a County Convention, which will be held at New Berlin, on Monday, the 5th day of August next for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices, viz: 1 Congressman, 1 Assemblyman, 1 Prothonotary, 1 Prosecuting Attorney, 1 County Surveyor, 1 Commissioner, &c.
By order of the Whig Standing Com'ce.
WM. VAN GEZER, Ch'n.
New Berlin, June 27, 1850.

Delegate Meeting.

The Democratic citizens of Union county, will meet at their respective places of holding elections, on SATURDAY the 10th day of August, at 2 o'clock P.M. to elect two delegates, for each district, to meet in County Convention, on Monday the 12th of August. For the purpose of nominating candidates for Congress and Assembly.
By order of the Standing Committee.
June 27, 1850. J. M. BAUM, Ch'n.

DIED.

In Lewisburg, July 5, ROBERT, son of James and Jane C. Hayes, aged 3 months.
In White Deer Tp, July 6, ELIZABETH CATHARINE, only daughter of Andrew and Martha Jane Ranck, aged 1 yr, 11 m, 2 d.
"Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

SUPERIOR Sugar Cured HAMS, just received at the store of the subscriber one door East of Kline's hotel.
J. FORSTER.
Lewisburg, July 3d, 1850.

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estates of JACOB HORSER and Capt. WILLIAM HORSER, late of this place, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned; and all persons having claims against said estates, or either of them, will present them to the subscriber for settlement, without delay.
H. C. HICKOK,
Attorney for the Heirs.
Lewisburg, July 10, 1850 6w