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ORIGINAL NARRATIVE. Notes of a Seven Months' Journey to CALIFORNIA, VIA FORT SMITH, SANTA FE, GILA RIVER, AND THE GILA MOUNTAINS.

From the Private Journal kept by
WM. H. CHAMBERLIN, of Lewisburg, Pa.

CONTINUED.

Tuesday, June 19.—Started about 12
o'clock. The road is tolerable good; the
country very mountainous. Passed through
San Pedro, a small rancho containing
about a dozen houses, about 60 acres of
land under cultivation; the wheat looked
well, about 15 inches high. Encamped
near a ranch, where we found a spring of
water, but no grass. Saw some pine to-
day, and a few oak saplings. This place is
called San Antonio. There is an Ameri-
can living here, who is very comfortably
situated in his adobe house; he raises
grain, vegetables, &c., and makes lumber
by horse power, for which he finds a ready
market at Santa Fe. Distance, 15 miles—
987.

Wednesday, June 20.—Our course S
W., through the mountains. We passed
through San Antonio, containing about
150 inhabitants, and San Pedro, of about
the same size. We traveled down the bed
of a dry stream for several miles, and
through some canons, the mountains on
either side towering above the clouds.
About 1 o'clock we emerged upon a large
plain, sloping westward to the waters of
the Rio Grande; here we had a beautiful
display of that strange phenomena of nature,
"mirage." We imagined we distinctly
saw the waters of the river, long before we
came in sight of it, which we did not reach
until 5 o'clock. We encamped on the flat,
near the town of Albuquerque. This no-
ble river, so celebrated in history of late
years, is nearly a mile wide at this point.
Its waters have been higher this season
than ever known before, and although con-
siderably abated, is still very much swol-
len, and more than bank full in many
places. A pack-mule company of 60 men
are about crossing at this place; they ferry
their baggage and swim their mules. The
current is very swift, the water cold, and
of a muddy or turbid nature. Albuquerque
contains about 300 inhabitants, and is the
most cleanly, respectable-looking Mexican
village we have yet seen. There is a
detachment of U. S. soldiers quartered
here. Two American gentlemen, Messrs.
West and Beard, from Kentucky, sojourn
here two years ago. They purchased the
governor's palace and ranch, are farming
on a large scale, and expect to make a
fortune in a few years. Labor is worth from
\$3 to \$4 per month here, out of which the
man is obliged to board himself. There is
no wood in the neighborhood of this
place, and it is worth about \$30 per Ameri-
can cord; we paid \$1.50 for enough to
cook our supper and breakfast. The idla-
ble land (what there is of it) produces well,
and large herds of cattle, horses, mules,
sheep, and goats, feed upon the grass along
the banks of the river; vegetables grow
well here, and fruit comes to the greatest
perfection. Distance, 25 miles—942.

Thursday, June 21.—Woke up this
morning with my face very much swollen,
caused by sleeping upon the damp ground,
which had lately been over-flooded. This
morning a Dutchman by the name of John
Franklin joined our company; he was
very anxious to travel with us, being alone,
and we took him along, more out of com-
passion than any other consideration. (He
was a Polester by birth, and proved a
very good fellow.) Started down the river
this morning, which runs a due southern
course. For the most part of the time, we
traveled through very heavy sand beds and
hills, which was drifting, and almost suffo-
cated us at times. This is the nature of
the high ground on the east side of the
river. As far as the eye can reach, nothing
but a bleak, barren continuation of
sand and hills is visible. We encamped this
evening in a cotton-wood grove, near a
pool of water; had pretty good grazing
for our animals. There is a large Mexi-
can ranch near us, fine vineyard, fruit trees,
&c.; the grove reminds me of an old Penn-
sylvania apple orchard—all but the fruit.
Capt. Jennifer lost his pack-mule this
morning, with all his effects, and broke
down his riding mule in search of it. As-
sembled this evening for the purpose of
reorganizing our company, and electing a
Captain, Maj. Green's term of office hav-
ing expired when we reached the Rio
Grande. After agreeing upon certain rules
and regulations for the government of the
company, J. A. H. Dixon, of Baton Rouge,
La., was duly nominated and elected Cap-
tain, until we reached the "diggings." Distance, 21 miles—963.

Friday, June 22.—To-day we passed
through Puerto, and several smaller Mexi-
can towns, which are scarcely worth a
description, having about the same appear-
ance and characteristics; saw some In-
dians along the river, who I suppose live
upon fish; their huts consist of a few poles

set upright, and tied together at the top,
over which are thrown a few loose skins;
they are almost naked, and are wretched
looking objects. The channel of the river
is frequently narrows to 150 yards, where it
runs very rapid, boiling, foaming, and
roaring, as its turbulent waters rush along.
The sand hills frequently extend in to the
river, obliging us to cross them, and at
times we can not find the road for the
drifting sand. We encamped on a flat, on
the bank of the Rio Grande, where we had
pretty good grazing for our stock, but were
very much annoyed by mosquitoes, which
swarm along the river in myriads, ready
to attack any "flesh and blood" that may
come in their way. Distance, 25 miles—
988.

Saturday, June 23.—After passing a
sleepless night, we were called up at 4
o'clock this morning; brought up our
mules, eat breakfast, packed, and started
at 6. Passed through Sabino, and other
Mexican towns. Very unwell to-day;
suffered very much from cold in my head,
and a heeled jaw, which produced a severe
headache. I had a chill during the fore-
noon, and notwithstanding the sun was
almost insufferably hot to the others, I was
compelled to wear my overcoat. In the
afternoon I had a smart fever, and fre-
quently felt as though I would fall from
my horse; I longed to reach an encamp-
ing place, which we did not find until dark.
We stopped to noon on the bank of the
river, where the grass appeared very good,
but after unpacking and turning our stock
loose to graze, we found that they would
not eat it, being of a salty nature; we were
exposed to the rays of a burning sun, with-
out a particle of shade, and almost de-
voured by famished mosquitoes; they also
attacked our stock, which threatened to
"stampede;" and we were soon glad to
re-pack, and continue our toilsome journey.
Encamped near a small Mexican town,
where we were supplied by the inhabitants
with eggs at 3 bits a dozen, and goat's milk
at 2 bits a quart. I was pretty near a
"used-up lad" when I reached camp.
Distance, 35 miles—1023.

Sunday, June 24.—Remained in camp
to-day. I busted myself in trading Emery's
Route from the Rio Grande, to California;
the journey is a more perilous one than I
had any idea of, having never read a de-
scription of the Gila river route, before
The citizens of the town have got up a
Fandango this evening, for our especial
benefit, and invited all hands. After sup-
per, we started up. The serenaders did not
make their "entries" until 9 o'clock. We
found many of the inhabitants sleeping
outside their dwellings, for comfort, with
small fires built beside them, to drive away
the mosquitoes. All the dwellings, walls,
fences, &c., we have yet seen in New
Mexico, are composed of adobe. We
frequently see the women, upon the flat
horse tops, in the evening, with a shawl
over their heads, (their only head-dress,) re-
minding me of Bible descriptions of the
manners and customs of the inhabitants of
the East. Their agricultural implements
are of the rudest kind; the most important
article, is a large steel hoe, (brought from
the States,) with which they build houses,
cultivate crops, &c. It answers the several
purposes of shovel, trowel, and hoe. Their
plough consists of a simple piece of crook-
ed timber, with one handle, to which they
attach a yoke of oxen, and stir up the earth.
Their wagons are a more clumsy, uncouth
looking machine than I could have imag-
ined. The wheels are cut out of a solid
log, and the whole cart is made without an
ounce of iron.

Monday, June 25.—Reached Tome
about 9 o'clock this morning, and prepared
to cross the river. It is about 250 yards
wide, and very rapid, at this point. The
ferryman owned a large "dog out," in
which ourselves and baggage were crossed
in safety, for the trifling sum of \$8; we
gave several Mexicans \$3 to swim over with
our animals. Everything was landed upon
the opposite side, which occupied the re-
mainder of the day, and we encamped upon
the bank; slept upon ten feet of the wa-
ter, and had a cool breeze off the river.
Exchanged saddles with a Mexican to-day.
Distance, 6 miles—1029.

Tuesday, June 26.—Started early;
passed through Lamata, which is situated
opposite Tome. After traveling a few
miles, encamped within a short distance of
Socorro; but finding the grazing poor, we
concluded to move to town, which we did
this evening and encamped on the river,
half a mile from the place, where we found
good grass. We intend remaining here a
day or two, to purchase and exchange
mules, hire a guide to the Gila river, and
supply ourselves with a few necessary ar-
ticles, preparatory to setting out upon our
yet long and somewhat hazardous journey,
this being the last place of any consequence
we will meet with. Distance, 8 miles—
1037.

Wednesday, June 27.—Socorro contains
about 2 or 300 inhabitants. There is a
company of U. S. dragoons stationed here.

The flat on the river here is almost a mile
wide, affording a good stock range. There
appears to be but little land under cultiva-
tion about the place. The Mexicans are
very indolent, and would rather starve "a
little" than work; the amount of food ne-
cessary to keep an American alive, would
feed half a dozen "grasers." Socorro is
a poor, desolate place. Some of our com-
pany succeeded in getting a little coarse
corn meal at \$6 per cwt. We exchanged
7 pick axes, that we had brought from
home, for 4 lbs. of sugar, the lot; pick-
axe, buffalo meat, 25 cts. per lb.; no mules
for sale or barter; we can procure no
guide at this place. A heavy shower
threatened us, but ended in a gust of wind.
Mr. Aubrey's teams came up, and en-
camped on the opposite side of the river.
The Virginian exchanged some animals
with him.

Thursday, June 28.—Did not strike
camp until 10 o'clock. When passing
through Socorro, the mule that Fernando
was riding threw him. "He thought him-
self killed," but after examining, we found
that he was not seriously hurt; settled with
him, gave him a present of five dollars,
and left him in charge of a nurse. Con-
tinued our course down the river, passing
through Lopez and San Antonio. I met
an old Mexican wool-dealer, who offered
me the best mule in his "caballada," and
an old carbine, made in Lancaster, Pa.,
for my rifle. I needed the mule, but, after
a second thought, concluded not to part
with my old friend. We tried to exchange
our horses for mules at San Antonio, but
the "graser" asked two prices for his
animals, and we were rather scarce of
funds. We encamped on the river; had
good grass, lots of mosquitoes, and used up
a Mexican sheep-fold for fuel. Cloudy
during the day, with a slight sprinkle of
rain, which continued all night. Distance,
24 miles—1061.

Friday, June 29.—Remained in camp
to-day. Engaged a Spaniard at San An-
tonio, to guide us as far as the Gila river,
for which we are to pay him \$60. We
are anxious to be on the way, but our stock
needs recruiting, and we are obliged to give
them time. This evening we were "drawn
out in military order," for the purpose of
inspecting fire-arms, as we are soon to en-
ter the country of the Apache Indians, and
it is thought prudent to be on the look-out.
We number 33 persons, and can fire 113
rounds at one discharge, besides which, we
are pretty well armed with knives, &c.
We also passed resolutions, with regard to
the order of traveling, which will do, "if
observed." Our stock numbers 83 heads,
which we purpose dividing in three separate
gangs, but as compact as possible; two men
are to ride some distance in advance of the
company, as a "front guard," and four be-
hind, as a "rear guard," the balance to
lead and drive the mules. If any are
obliged to stop, to arrange packs, &c., the
rear guard is not to pass them, but remain
until this is done. A night watch to be
appointed by the Captain, whatever num-
ber may be required, to be on duty two
hours each, also a person from each mess,
to guard the stock, morning and evening,
while grazing. Our guide came on this
morning, but rain prevented our starting
to-day.

Saturday, June 30.—Rain during the
night, very disagreeable; having no tent,
or any kind of shelter, it is with difficulty
we manage to keep our baggage and pro-
visions dry. Started at 10 o'clock, and
traveled until 6, down the western side of
the river. There is nothing but a trail to
follow, and it would be impossible for wag-
ons to get along here. The bottom land
along the river becomes narrower as we
travel down, and in many places, the bluffs
or table lands extend in to the bank of the
river. The country extending back, is very
broken, and ends in a lofty chain of moun-
tains; the appearance is very barren, but
a short, dry grass grows here, which af-
ford good pasture for sheep. The hills and
plains are covered with a great variety of
mezzite and other bushes, plants and
flowers, peculiar to the country, which are
apparently all of a stunted growth. As
we proceed down the river, the growth of
cotton wood on its banks becomes more
extensive, by which we can see the course
of the river when a great distance from it.
We encamped on the bank, where we had
plenty of grass, wood, and water. We are
obliged to use the water of the Rio Grande,
which would be excellent—if filtered; the
current carries a great quantity of sand
along with it, which makes the water dirty.
Distance, 28 miles—1089.

Sunday, July 1.—Several very heavy
showers last night; ourselves, blankets,
and everything else, completely saturated.
It was very cold during the night, which
made it still worse. We suffered "awful-
ly," and this morning look like a set of
"drowned rats." We are obliged to lay
by for the purpose of drying, to-day. The
sun is favoring us, by shining out clear
and warm. By 10 o'clock, our baggage
was dry and ready for packing, but the

majority of the company preferred lounging
in camp, to traveling. We are now out of
the settlements, our stock of provisions
is light, and we can procure no more until
we reach California. With the many ex-
amples of suffering and starvation on simi-
lar trips before us, it appears to me that it
should be of the utmost importance, to im-
prove every moment that we can, without
injury to our stock; but many persons are
so indifferent to the future, that they will
not act until forced by "stern necessity."

By Lieut. Emery's description, we suppose
we are encamped upon the spot where Gen.
Kearney stopped several days to pack, and
send his wagons back to Santa Fe; it is
opposite Fra Cristobal mountain, and the
flat contains about 200 acres.

Monday, July 2.—Started at 7 o'clock
this morning, and made a pretty hard day's
march; heat very oppressive. We kept
down the river, but for the most part of the
day, was over the bluffs, and through the
arroyos, that extend into it. The ascent
and descent was very steep and rocky,
which fatigued some of our stock, and the
packs frequently became disarranged; some
of the company came into camp long after
the main body. Game is very scarce;
grass tolerable. Distance, 30 miles—1119.

Tuesday, July 3.—Traveled down the
river 12 miles, and then bid farewell to the
muddy waters of the Rio Bravo del Norte,
without a regret, although the road be-
fore us, will no doubt be more difficult,
and toil and suffering may be in store for
us. Where we turned off, there is a small
flat, a high mountain on the opposite side,
and the river canons immediately below.
We supposed this to be the place where
Gen. Kearney left the Rio Grande. Our
course is now S. W. We ascended a very
high bluff, and the country for some dis-
tance appeared level, but we soon found
out to the contrary. We crossed some
very deep and difficult arroyos, which was
very fatiguing to ourselves and animals.
Encamped in one of these tremendous
gulches, at a distance of 12 miles from
the Rio Grande. The water is very fine,
warm when we stopped, but cooled after
sun down; it was the best we had used
for a long while. There is a variety of
trees in this ravine, and amongst others
oak and walnut, both the trunks and fruits
of which would be considered a burlesque
upon the same species in Pennsylvania.
We caught a few small fish in the stream,
which tasted "natural." The water sinks,
a short distance below our camp. The
country along the Rio Grande, at this
point, is very broken, but does not present
as forbidding an aspect as those vast plains
along the Canadian river. There is here
a good deal of timber in the ravines, and
the plains are covered with a variety of
shrubbery, cactus beargrass, and gramma,
a species of dry grass, which is said to be
very nutritious feed for animals. Distance,
24 miles—1143.

Wednesday, July 4.—No firing of can-
non, ringing of bells, or other demonstra-
tions of joy, this morning, in this wild
land, to remind us, as formerly, of the dawn
of the anniversary of our National Birth-day.
Instead of making preparations to celebrate
this ever-welcome holiday, in a manner
most agreeable to ourselves, we were
obliged to pack up, and be under way at 7
o'clock. Instead of listening to a patriotic
oration, or joining in a picnic on the
green amidst the fair forms and sweet
smiles of the dear girls, the incessant
"hupph mullah" is ringing in our ears as
we plod along over the barren waste, or
wend our way up and down the rocky
heights. Instead of a bounteous dinner
with our friends, or indulging in ice cream,
mint juleps, &c., we are confined to a
scanty allowance of the bare necessities
of life, and wretched water from our heat-
ed canteens; and instead of being with and
amongst our friends and acquaintances,
enjoying all we were wont to do on similar
occasions, we are an isolated band of ad-
venturers, far away from civilization, in the
midst of a savage country, inhabited by
Indians who are noted for their warlike
and thievish propensities. But all this
does not discourage us, although before
starting from home, we expected to eat a
fourth of July dinner in San Francisco.
Our course is "westward," as our watchword
"onward," and we are as determined as
ever in prosecuting our journey, in hopes
of reaching our destination, at least "before
the close of the year." The general ap-
pearance of the country much as yesterday.
We stopped to noon in a small valley cov-
ered with tule, in which there was a pond
of water. Capt. Dixon called us together,
as he said, to give us a 4th of July speech,
instead of which, he tendered his resigna-
tion as Captain of the company, saying
that he had been elected for a week, and
more than that time had expired. There
was some misunderstanding about the mat-
ter. However, we elected him over again,
by a unanimous vote. When about leav-
ing our noon place, we were visited by
a smart shower. Some of our stock is al-
ready "jaded," and we are determined to

lighten our packs by abandoning every
article we can dispense with. This evening
we made a bonfire of books, clothing, &c.
We have tolerable water at this encamp-
ment, and our stock is feeding upon gram-
ma. Distance, 20 miles—1163.

Thursday, July 5.—Ascending a long,
narrow valley this morning, with a broken
range of mountains on either side; at the
head of this gentle slope, we found a
spring of cool, delicious water, and also
met a family of Apaches. They were ap-
parently much frightened on first seeing
us, but saluted us in Spanish with the word
"buena" (good) and made many signs of
friendship. We returned the salutation
after which they came up to us. They
spoke Spanish pretty well, and Capt. Dixon
held a long talk with them, through our
guide and interpreter. They said that not
many Americans could pass through
their country without molestation, if they
(the Americans) did not first give offence,
or trespass upon their natural rights. How
much this can be relied upon is unknown,
for they are said to be very deceitful In-
dians. I have no doubt, however, that in
more than half the difficulties with the In-
dians, their enemies are the first aggressors.
There was eight in number—the old chief,
his squaw, and children, all mounted on
ponies; they had one gun, and all were
armed with bows and arrows. Their dress
was similar to that of the Indians on the
frontiers of the States, except the blankets,
and some other articles, which were of
Mexican manufacture. They were all
bare-headed; the old squaw rode astride
her animal, with a large basket or pannier
lashed on each side; in one of which lay
a papoose, as well contented as though
rocked in the finest cradle of the east, en-
cased with down. Their moccasins were
beautiful, made of buff buckskin, and dis-
played a good deal of skill in the manufac-
ture.

After leaving the spring, we crossed a
high, dividing ridge, and descending, by
an indistinct trail, through a long, rocky
defile, between the mountains, for a dis-
tance of 10 miles. Our animals suffered
severely, and Mr. Burrell abandoned his
riding horse, which had become entirely
useless. We met several Mexicans driving
a lot of sore-backed, broken-down horses
and mules, which we suppose they had
picked up along the trail, having been
abandoned by parties of emigrants in ad-
vance of us. They have no doubt been
brought from the States, and if grazed for
a few months, will make first rate stock.
Encamped on the Rio Mimbres, a small
mountain stream of clear, excellent water.
We caught some of the trout, which abun-
dant in it; they do not resemble the moun-
tain trout of the States, being a black, scaly
fish; they take the bait very freely. Our
encampment is at the foot of the Dome—a
mountain so named by Lieut. Emery—
which is very appropriate from its peculiar
shape. There is a fine growth of grass on
the flat, on which our stock is feasting.
The Rio Mimbres is skirted with cotton-
wood, walnut, and other timber. For sev-
eral days we have been giving away,
abandoning, and making bonfires, of as
many articles as we conclude we can dis-
pense with for the purpose of reducing our
packs. Our guide has "cached" a great
many goods which we have given him, and
intends packing them home on his return.
He will be better supplied with cooking
utensils, tools, clothing, &c., than any
Spaniard I saw in New Mexico. Rain
this evening. Distance, 22 miles—1185.

[To be continued.]

[Selected for the Chronicle.]

The Lent Paper.

"John, what has become of last week's
paper?" inquired Mrs. C., of her husband.
"Surely, wife, I can not tell; it was
brought from the office, I think."
"Yes, James brought it home on Sat-
urday evening, but neighbor N. and wife
being here, he laid it on the parlor table."
"Oh, N. has got the paper; I remem-
ber now of lending it to him."
"I am very sorry for that; I think you
do very wrong, husband, in lending the
papers before we have read them. He
who takes a paper and pays for it, is cer-
tainly entitled to the first perusal of it."
"Yes, but N. asked me to lend it to
him, and how could I refuse so kind and
obliging a neighbor? I am sure he would
lend me his, if he took one, and I should
want to borrow."
"Don't N. take the paper?" inquired
Mrs. C. with surprise.
"No."
"Why not? He is, as he says, always
very fond of reading?"
"Yes, but he seems to think himself
unable to pay for one."
"Unable! He is certainly as able as
we are. He pays a much larger tax, and
he is almost always bragging of his superi-
or cattle, and—"
"Hush, wife! It is wrong to speak of
our neighbors' faults behind their backs.
He promised to return the paper to-day."

"I hope he will. It contains an excel-
lent article, that I desire much to read."
Mrs. C. was an excellent lady, and,
probably, possessed as liberal feelings as
her peace-loving husband; but she could
not believe it to be their duty to furnish a
free paper for their more wealthy, yet cov-
etous neighbor.

N. had formerly taken a paper; but
thinking it too expensive, to the no small
discomfiture of his wife and children he
had ordered its discontinuance. He, how-
ever, dearly loved to read, and had, for a
year or more, been in the habit of sending
"little Joe" on the disagreeable errand of
borrowing old papers of his neighbors.

Mrs. C. waited patiently during the day,
expecting soon to see little Joe coming
with the paper; but the day passed, as
likewise did the evening, and no paper
came.

The next morning, after breakfast, she
was heard to say—"Well, John, the pa-
per has not returned yet."
"Ah, indeed; I guess neighbor N. has
either forgotten his promise, or is absent
from home," replied Mr. C.
"I think," she continued, "we had
better send James down after it."
"Would it not be best, wife, to wait
until afternoon? N. may return it before
that time."
"As you think best," was the submissive
reply.

They waited until nearly dark, but no
paper made its appearance. James, a
smart lad of ten years, was now instructed
to proceed to neighbor N's, and get the
paper. He soon arrived, and made known
his errand. He was very politely in-
formed that it was lent to R., the blacksmith,
who lived about half a mile farther on.
James, unwilling to return home without it,
resolved, notwithstanding the lateness of
the hour, to continue on to the blacksmith's.

It was quite dark when he arrived, but
he soon made his business known, and was
informed by Mrs. R. that "little Sis got
hold of the paper, and tore it all up."
"I'll take the fragments," said James,
who was for having nothing lost.
"The fragments, Jim!" exclaimed Mrs.
R. "Old Donk, the peddler, come along
here to-day, and I sold 'em with the paper
rags."
James, somewhat dispirited by his un-
successful mission, and not being very
conscientious in the dark, silently beat a
hasty retreat for home, where, in due
season, he arrived, and reported the result
of his errand.

"Ah," very composedly remarked Mr.
C., "I suppose R. asked neighbor N. to
lend him the paper, and he did not like to
deny him. We can not, I think, justly
accuse either of doing intentional wrong;
and one paper," continued he, "is of little
value."
"You may argue N's case as you
please," replied Mrs. C., "but be assured
of one thing."
"What is that?" asked Mr. C., with
evident fear.

"Nothing, only neighbor N. will not
long be at the inconvenience of troubling
people for old papers."
In about three weeks after this conver-
sation, N. was informed by the Postmaster
that he had a paper in the office. He was
highly pleased at the announcement, but
he could not think who was so very kind
as to send him a paper. After many con-
jectures, however, he came to the conclu-
sion that it was some friend whom he had
assisted in former years.

One year had passed; the papers con-
tinued to come, and N. was still ignorant
from whence they came; but being one
day at "hauling," he informed his neigh-
bors of his good fortune, and expressed
some fear that he should have to do with-
out a paper soon.
"No, you won't," said James C., in a
loud tone of voice; "for mother sent on
two dollars more for you, last week."
"Well done, Jim!" shouted a dozen
voices, while a simultaneous roar of laugh-
ter rang along the line of teamsters.
N., who had previous to this announce-
ment, been remarkably cheerful and talk-
ative, became suddenly silent, while a deep
red color, the emblem of shame, mantled
his brow. This was a good lesson
for N. Early the next morning, he went
and paid Mrs. C. the four dollars, ac-
knowledging his error, and was over and
known to take less than two weekly papers.
—Maine Farmer.

QUEEN VICTORIA.—Mrs. C. M. Kirkland
writes from England, for Sartain's Maga-
zine, concerning the Queen, "that she is
well understood to be a person of limited
intellect, not wholly sane at present, and
liable to complete aberration as she grows
older."
The Clinton County Democrat records
the capture of three salmon, near Bald
Eagle creek, which together weighed 31
lbs.
Blair county numbers 21,839 souls.