

LEWISBURG CHRONICLE & WEST BRANCH FARMER.

and Humor.

The FARMER was a character born in Oneida; high-bred, according to the notions of his day and place, and a man, indeed, of himself, of "high points." He was indeed oftentimes "high," and in this state, everything seeming high to him, he played a high character. He was an official politician, and an impromptu lawyer too. His various high qualities secured him the favor of a seat in the State Legislature, of which he was very proud. One day, while circuit-court was in session, he was seated on a heap of logs near the court-house, holding a high discourse with himself, who was not quite so "high," however, as himself, when a miserable N.Y. fellow approached, barefoot, clad in rags, and only a vestige of a hat on, being a mere band of straw binding his head, and his coarse, matted hair sticking out like quills upon the freckled fore-head. "Colonel," said Billy Stewart, for that was the poor fellow's name, "I see you." "What do you want with me, you ragged son of a gun?" "N. Y. Colonel, don't be cross at me; I am here for you, and now I want you to help me out of trouble." "Why, Billy, what's the matter now? do you want a pair of old breeches?" "They've got me stuck up here, for stealin', and I want you to get me out of the scrape." "What! stealin' again? why, you haven't been here since—You're too *lazy* to steal; they say you stole?" Billy explained his case substantially, thus: Finding a log which had floated down the river and lodged in a mass of driftwood, with it, and finding the contents broken, he called it little pocket-luck, and the ungrateful owner had him beaten. "Help me down," said the Colonel, as Billy finished his story; "this won't do at all; help me down!" He was lifted down from the logs, where he sat as straight as he could in the house, where a suit was in full progress of trial. "Judge!" exclaimed the colonel, in a loud and commanding voice, that startled both bench and bar, "what do you think? they've got me stuck up here for stealin', and don't you think, Judge, that 's any thing in the world a man would be justifiable in stealing, if he'd had a high drink when he's dry?" The suit was really rich. The surprise of spectators, and the leniency of the colonel, in spite of the intrinsic faults of the whole affair, put the Judge in a fit of fits of humor, and he responded with a smile to the interrogatory of the defense advocate concluded his defense. In the Island, the court is neither the judge nor the jury of the case." You were here, Colonel, had you seen in me any intimation from the Judge, or with a princely patronizing air to tell me, pronouncing with utmost severity, "Colonel, you stand acquitted, and discharged, and may go home again." I stepped out of the door at two o'clock, carrying the remains of my dinner to the high, and exclaiming, "Well, well, he's the greatest lawyer in the country! I'll vote for him for Governor, and he proceeding in the case will be easily dismissed, as it was used to be, when disposed of, if not necessarily agreeable at least to me, in justice.

THE DIFFERENCE.

A few of a green persimmon, when ripened by the frost, are most bitter and puckery, and the persimmon out and commenced upon was measured of the same, he in a state to frize most provokingly, it?" inquired the boy, who had been watching him.

from the corners and he was able only labor? Am I wise?

fishman was observed a potatoe into his hot

you about?" inquired

you slicing that in for?"

the dinner?"

the flavor?"

it's not a flavor, a flavor,

it's lemon-pitity?"

boy had stepped into the store of Wade, and asked, "would she like to be married?"

"I'm sorry," said he, "but my mother says that you are too late

for me to be married." An exchange paper, containing the list of a gentleman out of town, who deceased, though a brother, is generally believed to be universally respected."

Came into our en-

small child, all stuck

property, pay charges, and

make Senti?"

Map of the State of California, OREGON, UTAH, NEW MEXICO, and TEXAS, printed by S. Aug's Mitchell in 1846, and painted to correspond with the boundaries fixed by Congress in 1850—for sale at the Chronicle office, price 25 cents.

**Dr. John Locke,
SURGEON DENTIST,**

MAY be found at his Office and residence—first door east of Kline's Hotel—the two weeks following the first Monday of each month, where he is prepared to execute all operations in his line of business in a manner creditable to himself and satisfactory to those who may favor him with their patronage.

Dr. L. spends the third week of each month.

Aromatic Tooth Paste, put up in beautiful boxes, an excellent article for keeping the teeth clean and breath sweet, for sale at 25 cents per box.

JOHN LOCKE, D.D.S.

Lewisburg, Pa., May, 1850.

For Sale.

THAT large and desirable property on the corner of Market and Water Streets, well situated for a residence, for business, or for a residence and place of business.

There is a large BRICK House containing 4 large rooms on the first floor, 6 bedrooms on the second floor, and two large finished rooms on the third. A Kitchen and Wash-room adjoining, and it has also a large cement Cistern, a Pump and Well of good water, and all the necessary out-buildings.

For terms &c. apply to Geo. E. MILLER, S. E. DAVIS, Lewisburg, Sept. 23, 1850.

LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP!

IOOK AT HATFIELD'S NEW STOCK of Gold and Silver Watches and Jewelry before you buy elsewhere and pay a little more for them."—"I'm not much" because you was not aware that Hatfield sells cheaper.

4000 Leaves seven leaves 14 to 18¢ 2000 3000 5000

Amber and Lyptis 14 to 18 2000 3000

Silver Leaves, gold 14 to 18 2000 3000

Gold Fing. Rings, hand var. 25¢ 50¢

Gold Fing. Rings, plain and flat, latest style 25¢ 50¢

Gold and Pearl 100¢ 200¢

Pearl and Silver Leaves, Diamond pointed 15¢ 25¢

Broad and Plain Leaves, diamond pointed 15¢ 25¢

Gold Leaf, Polished 10¢ 20¢

Gold Leaf, Polished 10¢ 20¢