

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

LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY JOURNAL, Issued on Wednesday mornings at Lewisburg, Union county, Pennsylvania.

Souls, not Stations.

Who shall judge a man from manner? Who shall judge him by his dress? Prayers may be for something less.

On the Banks of the Beautiful River.

Like a Foundling in slumber, the summer day lay, On the crimsoning threshold of Even,

A Country Reminiscence.

Were you born in the country, and did you spend the days of your childhood there?

ance! Anxious, because I knew that this was only the beginning of troubles, for the book was invariably transferred to his own pocket,

I generally spent a part of every summer at the residence of Amy's father, but at one time two years passed in succession without my seeing her.

Excelsior Epigram.

Peace, health and strength, food, rainfall and content, A heart well managed, and a life well spent;

Ministerial Tactics.

It is well known that when the late Rev. Rowland Hill, of London, commenced his ministry, some eighty years ago,

Notes of Travel--Plank Roads.

We spent a couple of days riding on, examining, and inquiring into the structure and statistics of Plank Roads--

Enthusiasm for Science.

Mr. Gibbs, who founded the magnificent cabinet of minerals at Yale College,

A Peculiar Proposal.

I heard of a curious proposal the other day. Among some 200 bathers were a lady and gentleman who had shown a slight partiality for each other's society.

To have Green Beans, Peas and Corn in Winter.

A gentleman says he saw in January, green peas as succulent, to all appearances, as they were when plucked from the vine five or six months before.

kept in the shady part of the creek, moved slowly along by the lazy wind, scarcely heeding the direction; I, at least, did not,

At last George proposed that we should sail out into the river, and we did not object to employing a larger field for our enjoyment.

Once more I paid Amy a visit after an absence of two years. This one was to be of longer duration than any preceding one,

George was bending over her with an earnest expression of countenance. I had nearly approached unnoticed, when a few words, which I overheard, told me that Amy had revived, while at the same time I felt the keen mortification of being not wanted.

On seeing me, George exclaimed, "Why Marie, where have you been all this time? I had almost forgotten you."

On Friday last we observed three frolicsome young bucks, of this borough and vicinity, start on an hunting excursion for woodcocks, chickencocks, and other game,

At a Mass-Meeting at Burlington, Vt., recently, Milton Clark stated that when he escaped from Slavery into the free States,

During my next visit to Amy, I was happy enough to witness, without the

least feeling of uneasiness, the performance of the ceremony which made her the wife of George Pearson.

And, now, my dear reader, having arrived at that point, which all story tellers wisely consider the last scene in the drama, my tale is ended.

Excelsior Epigram.

Peace, health and strength, food, rainfall and content, A heart well managed, and a life well spent;

Ministerial Tactics.

It is well known that when the late Rev. Rowland Hill, of London, commenced his ministry, some eighty years ago,

George was bending over her with an earnest expression of countenance. I had nearly approached unnoticed, when a few words, which I overheard, told me that Amy had revived, while at the same time I felt the keen mortification of being not wanted.

On seeing me, George exclaimed, "Why Marie, where have you been all this time? I had almost forgotten you."

On Friday last we observed three frolicsome young bucks, of this borough and vicinity, start on an hunting excursion for woodcocks, chickencocks, and other game,

At a Mass-Meeting at Burlington, Vt., recently, Milton Clark stated that when he escaped from Slavery into the free States,

During my next visit to Amy, I was happy enough to witness, without the

least feeling of uneasiness, the performance of the ceremony which made her the wife of George Pearson.

And, now, my dear reader, having arrived at that point, which all story tellers wisely consider the last scene in the drama, my tale is ended.

Excelsior Epigram.

Peace, health and strength, food, rainfall and content, A heart well managed, and a life well spent;

Ministerial Tactics.

It is well known that when the late Rev. Rowland Hill, of London, commenced his ministry, some eighty years ago,

George was bending over her with an earnest expression of countenance. I had nearly approached unnoticed, when a few words, which I overheard, told me that Amy had revived, while at the same time I felt the keen mortification of being not wanted.

On seeing me, George exclaimed, "Why Marie, where have you been all this time? I had almost forgotten you."

On Friday last we observed three frolicsome young bucks, of this borough and vicinity, start on an hunting excursion for woodcocks, chickencocks, and other game,

At a Mass-Meeting at Burlington, Vt., recently, Milton Clark stated that when he escaped from Slavery into the free States,

During my next visit to Amy, I was happy enough to witness, without the

least feeling of uneasiness, the performance of the ceremony which made her the wife of George Pearson.

And, now, my dear reader, having arrived at that point, which all story tellers wisely consider the last scene in the drama, my tale is ended.

Excelsior Epigram.

Peace, health and strength, food, rainfall and content, A heart well managed, and a life well spent;

Ministerial Tactics.

It is well known that when the late Rev. Rowland Hill, of London, commenced his ministry, some eighty years ago,

George was bending over her with an earnest expression of countenance. I had nearly approached unnoticed, when a few words, which I overheard, told me that Amy had revived, while at the same time I felt the keen mortification of being not wanted.

On seeing me, George exclaimed, "Why Marie, where have you been all this time? I had almost forgotten you."

On Friday last we observed three frolicsome young bucks, of this borough and vicinity, start on an hunting excursion for woodcocks, chickencocks, and other game,

At a Mass-Meeting at Burlington, Vt., recently, Milton Clark stated that when he escaped from Slavery into the free States,

During my next visit to Amy, I was happy enough to witness, without the

least feeling of uneasiness, the performance of the ceremony which made her the wife of George Pearson.