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

THE TWO GATES.

There are two stony gates, like Horn and Eben, flung back along the threshold of a plain...

The Tree that never Fades.

"Marry," said George, "next summer I will not have a garden. Our pretty tree is dying, and I won't love another tree as long as I live.

"George, don't you remember my beautiful canary bird, and it died in the middle of the summer, and we planted bright flowers in the ground where we buried it?

The Axe and the Saw.

Early one spring morning, when the sun had scarcely melted the hoar frost from the brown face of the wrinkled earth...

SNOW.

Falling, falling, The snow is falling. Plucking, falling. To the earth beneath: With motion meaning: To the earth, falling.

HELEN CONWAY.

Once I found myself in a large boarding school. Around me were gathered more than a hundred young girls, many of whom were of my own age.

Table with 2 columns: State/Country and Number of Deaths. Includes Vermont, Iowa, Georgia, Michigan, Tennessee, etc.

The entire line of the Sunbury & Erie Railroad, will be but 425 miles long, making the Lake 80 miles nearer to Philadelphia than New York...

The Louisville Courier, of the 29th ult., announces the marriage of Mr Samuel Pierce, to Mrs. Eliza Watson, and adds—

"A beautiful face as well as sweet voice had the fair speaker. O, how I afterwards loved that face with its beautiful complexion, white forehead, dim with shadows of rich brown tresses...

"And what says your master?" "Why, he generally desists awhile. and I soon grow cool again, and then I cut away just like a razor through a piece of mottled soap!"

her education. To her brother's expostulations, she had replied: "It is no disgraceful thing which I would do, Philip, but one most honorable."

"I am determined to put Helen Conway down!" said Eleanor Sibley, whose home was in one of those proud mansions that overlooked the noble square which is the pride of the New England metropolis.

Following an unhealthy occupation because money can be made by it. Tempting the appetite with niceties, when the stomach says, No.

There is nothing remarkable in the physique of Kosuth in ordinary, except that sort of universal type countenance, which puzzles you with the conviction that he looks like several men whom you are well acquainted but cannot recall.

The Newspaper. [As popular lecturers have frequently of late thought it worth their while to say unkind things of the newspapers, we deem it no more than right to offer the following...

Read in this light, the commonest advertisements which crowd our papers, have a kindly order about them. Say not with a cynic sneer, as though you were doubtful whether there was anything honest in the world...

Important Hints. Mr. W. H. Cook contends, not only that suicide is one of the most fearful crimes in the calendar, but that any course of action that injures the system of the human life, is a form of suicide, and will be rewarded as such. He specifies the following...

lowing as among the habits of the age; by which health is impaired and premature death is secured. Wearing thin shoes on a damp night and in rainy weather.

Building on the "air-tight principle." Leading a life of enfeebling, stupid business, and keeping the mind in a round of unnatural excitement by reading trash novels.

Surfing on hot and highly stimulating dishes. Beginning in childhood on tea, and going from one step of stimulation to another, through coffee, chewing, smoking, and drinking.

Marrying in haste, getting an un congenial companion, and living the rest of life in mutual dissatisfaction. Living encased in dirt because too lazy to bathe the body.

Eating without taking time to masticate the food. Allowing the love of gain to absorb our minds as not to leave us time to attend to health.

The editor of the "Finnicum Apple Damppling" was overcome by a fit of desperation one day last week, in consequence of a subscriber entering and paying his subscription. He of the "Damppling," ran from one end of the Borough to the other, entered his house, turned things topsy-turvy, took his children by the ears and threw them on chairs, then he sat down and got the "Damppling" out of his yard and sent it a stick of wood.