

# LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

H. C. HICKOK, EDITOR.  
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## LEWISBURG CHRONICLE

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COMMUNICATIONS.—Communications on all subjects of general  
interest not within the range of party or sectarian content.  
All letters must come post-paid, accompanied by the real  
address of the writer, to receive attention. Those  
reading exclusively to the Editor and Department, to be di-  
rected to HENRY C. HICKOK, Editor—and those on  
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the Post-Office.  
O. N. WORDEN, Proprietor.

## The Jug with the Bottom Out.

[The following extract from Dr. Tyng's  
speech at the Anniversary of the American  
Temperance Union, is copied from the  
New York Sun.]

Tyng said it was too late in the evening  
for him to think of making a speech. There  
is no time to pause in the great work. In  
one of his travels he had met with an  
emigrant journeying with his family to the  
fertile regions beyond the Mississippi. He  
had all his worldly goods packed on  
wagons, and on one wagon their hung a  
huge jug, with the bottom knocked out.  
We asked him why he carried that with  
him? "Why," said he, "that's my Tay-  
lor Jug." "And what is a Taylor Jug?"  
asked my friend. "Why," said he, "I  
had a son with Gen. Taylor's army in  
Mexico, and the old General always told  
him to carry his whiskey jug with a hole  
in the bottom; and since that, I have carried  
my jug as you see it; and I find it is the  
best invention I ever met with." Now,  
said Dr. Tyng, if all our Presidents and  
Governors and Legislators would carry  
their whiskey jugs as this—if their jug had  
no bottom to it, we should have less drun-  
kenness. Their example does more  
mischief than the traffickers. My friend  
said that the ladies do much towards  
sanctifying drinking, by offering their wines  
to the young and inexperienced. I am  
happy to have it in my power to say that  
all do not do this. Of the six hundred mem-  
bers of the congregation which I have the  
honor to address from my pulpit, I do not  
know a single person who drinks liquor  
or offers it to others, and I have never  
seen in any of their dwellings any of the  
paraphernalia of drinking."

## 600 Persons destroyed by a Waterspout.

Intelligence was received at Lloyd's,  
under date Malta, Monday, the 8th Dec.,  
of a most awful occurrence at the Island  
of Sicily, which had been swept by two  
enormous water spouts, accompanied by a  
terrible hurricane. Those who witnessed  
the phenomenon, described the water spouts  
as two immense spherical bodies of water,  
reaching from the clouds, their cones  
nearly touching the earth, and as far as  
could be judged, at a quarter of a mile  
apart, traveling with immense velocity.  
They passed over the Island near Marsala.  
In their progress houses were uprooted,  
trees uprooted, men and women, horses,  
cattle and sheep were raised up, drawn  
into their vortex and borne on to destruc-  
tion; during their passage rain descended  
in torrents, accompanied with hailstones  
of enormous size, and masses of ice. Going  
over Castellamarre, near Stabia, it de-  
stroyed half the town, and washed 200 of  
the inhabitants into the sea, who all per-  
ished. Upwards of 600 persons have  
been destroyed by this terrible visitation,  
and an immense amount of property, the  
country being the most fertile in Sicily, is  
shipping in the harbor suffered severely,  
many vessels being destroyed, and their  
crews drowned. After the occurrence,  
numbers of dead bodies were picked up,  
all frightfully mutilated and swollen.

## Hard Times.

"It is hard times," says the young man,  
as he puffs a three cent cigar, or pays  
twenty-five cents for a circus ticket—"It is  
hard times, and I can't afford to take a  
paper."  
"It is hard times," says the middle aged  
man, as he pays for a pound of tea, a lot  
of coffee, and a gallon of rum—all worse  
than useless—"It is hard times, and I can't  
afford to take a paper."  
"The times are hard," says the man  
with a large family, "I have six children  
to clothe, feed, and provide a school for;  
I can't afford to have a newspaper." Poor  
man! what a pity he does not know that  
three months' schooling in a year with a  
weekly paper, is better for his children than  
six months' without the paper.  
"The times are hard," says the young  
woman, as she gives twenty-five cents for  
a ribbon to wear around her neck—"The  
times are so hard I can't subscribe for  
your paper, though I like it, and should be  
glad to have it." Poor girl!  
Now, my friendly advice to these and  
all others, is to consider a good paper as  
one of the necessities of life, quite as need-  
ful to the mind as raiment and food for  
the body, and always to be received before  
amusement, ornament, or the gratification  
of any artificial appetite or whim. If you  
don't like the "Chronicle," take some other  
paper. Be sure to have one, and teach  
yourself to regard a good paper as indis-  
pensable.

## Times Change.

The present Lord Mayor of London is a  
member of a Congregational church. The  
civic palace called the Mansion House, in  
which the Mayor resides, was built a  
hundred years ago, and towards its erection  
£15,000, that has been collected as fines  
upon Dissenters, were appropriated. Re-  
cently the Mayor gave a splendid dinner  
party, having his guests made up exclu-  
sively of Dissenting ministers. "Tempora  
mutantur."—[Puritan Record.]

## "Methinks I hear."

Methinks I hear, in whispering trees  
That sound my pale brow plays,  
The breathing of a busy voice,  
The voice of former days.  
That fall upon my ears as sweet  
As tones from harpsstrings' sound,  
When walked into breathing life  
By touch of gentle hands.  
I listened in my youth to sounds  
That charmed my listening ear  
And threw a spell around my heart  
Which says it never to wear;  
But all that voice of fondly,  
In death's repose was calmed,  
Like dying of a lute-string's wail  
Which swayed by stranger's hand.  
But yet that voice of former years  
Still lingers on mine ear,  
I hear it on the midnight hour  
When all around is drear;  
While sleep is brooding o'er my brow,  
And silence o'er my breast,  
It sweetly breaks upon my dream,  
And soothes my troubled breast.

## For the Lewisburg Chronicle.

### The American Tract Society.

The Executive Committee, who have  
the responsibility of conducting the affairs  
of sixteen members, of various denomina-  
tions, whose services are gratuitous.  
Its meetings are held monthly, when the  
doings of the Publishing, Distributing,  
and Finance Committees are reviewed,  
and current business transacted. No sal-  
aried officer has a vote in committee.  
At the meeting held on the 19th Jan.,  
various letters were read from missionaries  
and others in different parts of the pagan  
and Roman Catholic world, soliciting aid  
in the distribution of printed truth in  
many languages. The sum of \$18,000  
has been appropriated to meet such appli-  
cations for the year ending in April, much  
of which remains to be raised.  
The receipts for the month of Decem-  
ber were \$38,207 99, and for the nine  
months ending Jan. 1, \$215,235 57, of  
which in donations, \$97,866 61. Grati-  
tuitous circulation for the same period,  
\$5,370,000 pages. The present indebted-  
ness in notes for printing paper, payable  
within six months, is \$42,074.  
The circulation of the "American Mes-  
senger" is now 200,000 copies monthly,  
and the Messenger in German begins the  
year with 30,000 copies. "The Child's  
Paper," a new and beautiful monthly,  
starts with a large subscription list. These  
periodicals are self-supporting.  
The daily issue of books and tracts is  
equal to about 35,000 copies, requiring  
nearly 300 laborers in the manufacturing  
department, and supplying 400 col-  
porters, and thousands of voluntary help-  
ers in their circulation, by sale or gift.  
Few, if any, of the useful institutions of  
the country, are more enterprising in dis-  
fusing religious knowledge among the de-  
stitute masses of men, native and foreign.  
The unsectarian character of this agency  
renders it all the more efficient and useful,  
and commends it to the confidence and  
support of all good men.

## A Temperance Town.

Not long since, the seat of justice for  
Delaware county, of this State, was re-  
moved from the old borough of Chester to a  
more central position. Prior to this, there  
was, of course, as there is in all cases of  
change, a warm struggle between the  
removalists and the anti-removalists. On  
the success of the former, it was determined  
to erect a new set of county buildings; and  
so a farm was purchased by commissioners  
as a site for these and a new town. A  
correspondent, who writes from "Upper  
Providence," thus describes what fol-  
lows—*Arthur's Home Gazette.*  
"Well, these Commissioners laid out  
this farm in town lots, had a public sale  
and sold a sufficient number of lots to pay  
for the original purchase. Next the man  
who purchased lots, concluded that they  
must have a borough charter for their new  
town. But this was not all; when they  
met in public meeting to petition for the  
charter privileges for Media (for so the  
borough was called), there happened to be  
some good temperance men there, (notwith-  
standing the meeting was held at a licens-  
ed tavern) who had sufficient influence to  
get a section inserted that forbid the sale  
of any intoxicating beverage within the  
limits, which were a mile square. Well,  
this bold stroke of the temperance men  
raised quite an excitement throughout the  
county, and some went so far as to assert  
that the prohibition of liquor would prove  
a ruin to the town, as no one would attempt  
to put up public houses for the accommo-  
dation of the court and strangers coming  
to and passing through the town; and  
consequently enterprise would cease.  
"The temperance men succeeded in  
their endeavors. Nearly two years have  
elapsed. The town has increased rapidly.  
The public buildings are completed, and  
court has been held there during two  
quarterly sessions. But that is not all.  
In one of the most prominent parts of the  
town stands a monument of the noble  
exertions of the temperance reformers—a  
temperance public house, built by temper-  
ance men, at the cost of about ten thou-  
sand dollars—and kept by a temperance  
man, and I think a good one. I was in  
the bar room of this house, known as the  
"Charter House," a few evenings since,  
and was delighted to see that he had quite  
a good assortment of reading matter in the  
way of books and newspapers, that lay on  
the table in a central part of the room."

## Honesty in Little Things.

The following account of a practical  
sermon is copied from the Vermont Chroni-  
cle:

"A brother in the ministry took occa-  
sion to preach on the passage in Luke xvi.  
10, 'He that is unjust in the least, is  
unjust also in much.' The theme was,  
that men who take advantage in small  
things of others, have the very element  
of character to wrong the community and  
individuals in great things, where the  
prospect of escaping detection or censure  
is a little to be dreaded. The preacher  
exposed the various ways by which people  
wrong each other; such as borrowing; by  
mistakes in making change; by errors in  
accounts; by escaping taxes and Custom  
House duties; by managing to escape  
postage; by finding articles, and never  
seeking owners; and by injuring articles  
borrowed, and never making the fact known  
to the owners when returned. One lady  
next day met her pastor, and said, 'I have  
been up to Mr. —, to rectify an error he  
made in giving me change a few weeks  
ago; for I felt bitterly your reproof yes-  
terday.' Another individual went to Bos-  
ton, to pay for an article not in her bill,  
which she noticed was not charged when  
she paid it. A man going home from  
meeting said to his companion, 'I do not  
believe there was a man in the meeting-  
house to-day, who did not feel condemned.'"

It is this practical preaching, and bring-  
ing home to the conscience of every one  
the duties of life in all things, that gives  
Henry Ward Beecher such power and in-  
fluence. He finds texts for sermons in  
stores, workshops, the street, in the do-  
mestic circle at home, in all the highways  
and by-ways of life, and then points out  
the right way and the wrong way in such  
language as not to be misunderstood. This  
it is that takes hold of the feelings, and  
arouses a determination on the part of the  
hearers to better deeds.

## Propriety of Speech.

You should be quite as anxious to talk  
with propriety as you are to think, work,  
sing, paint, or write according to the most  
correct rules.  
Always select words calculated to con-  
vey an exact impression of your meaning.  
Let your articulation be easy, clear, cor-  
rect in accent, and suited in tone and em-  
phasis to your discourse.  
Avoid a mottling, mousing, stuttering,  
droning, guttural, nasal, or hisping pro-  
nunciation.  
Let your speech be neither too loud nor  
too low; but adjusted to the ear of your  
company. Try to prevent the necessity  
of any person crying "what?" "what?"  
Beware of such vulgar interpolations as  
"you know," "I'll tell you what," "I'm  
blamed if it ain't!"  
Learn when to use and when to omit  
the aspirate H. This is an indispensable  
mark of good education.  
Pay strict regard to the rules of gram-  
mar even in private conversation. If you  
can not understand these rules, learn them,  
whatever may be your age or station.  
Though you should always speak pleas-  
antly, do not mix your conversation with  
loud bursts of laughter.  
Never indulge in unbecoming words, or  
in Latin or French phrases, but choose  
the best understood terms to express your  
meaning.  
Above all, let your conversation be in-  
tellectual, graceful, chaste, discreet, edify-  
ing, and profitable.

## The Capitol at Washington.

The CAPITOL at Washington, which  
was endangered by the late fire in the Li-  
brary of Congress, was built at a total  
cost of nearly two millions of dollars, (\$1,  
746,000). The North wing was com-  
menced in 1793, and was finished in 1800.  
It cost nearly half a million. The south  
wing was commenced in 1803, and finished  
in 1808, and cost over \$300,000. The  
centre was commenced in 1818, and fin-  
ished 1827; it cost nearly one million of  
dollars. The entire building covers an  
acre and a half and 1820 feet of ground.  
The length of front is 333 feet; depth  
of wing, 121 feet; last projection and steps,  
depth, 65; west projection and steps,  
depth, 83; height of wings to top of balu-  
strade, 70; height to top of centre dome,  
145; Senate Chamber, length, 74 feet,  
height 42; Representatives, do., length  
95 feet, height 60; height of central Ro-  
tunda 96. The grounds of the Capitol  
embrace 22 1/2 acres. (The enlargement will  
more than double the Capitol building.)

## Gass and Scott.

[The following incident is related by  
the Washington correspondent of the Phil-  
adelphia Inquirer.]  
Maj. Gen. Scott called upon the Mag-  
yar on New Year's day. Whilst there,  
Gen. Cass came in, and going up to Gen.  
Scott, exclaimed, "Well, General, are you  
prepared to lead a hundred thousand brave  
Americans to Hungary to assist our friend,  
the Governor?" "Sir," replied Gen. Scott,  
drawing himself up to the full height of  
his stately person, "I am prepared to lead  
my countrymen, wherever Congress directs  
me to go." The answer was that of a  
true American, and worthy "the hero of a  
hundred battles."

## Printers Festival, Franklin's Birthday.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 18, 1852.

The Printer's Festival given on Sat-  
urday evening, in commemoration of the  
Birthday of the printer philosopher, Frank-  
lin, was a brilliant, social, and enthusias-  
tic affair from first to last. The supper  
took place at Wyeth's New Hall, and the  
table literally groaned under the weight of  
the necessities and niceties spread out in  
luxurious profusion. A host of distin-  
guished and mentionable people were pre-  
sent, who did credit to themselves and the  
Festival by well timed "neat and appro-  
priate speeches," as Col. Wallace would  
say. The out going and in coming Gov-  
ernors, Johnston and Bigler, were both  
present, seated side by side at the centre  
of the principal table. Toasts and senti-  
ments were liberally proposed and unani-  
mously adopted. Gov. Johnston's address  
was conceived and delivered in his usual  
brilliant way, and brought down a storm  
of applause. The address of the Governor  
elect, Wm. Bigler, was no less successful.  
But the best speech of the night came  
from the Hon. Benj. Matthias, the Senator  
from your city, every sentence of which  
was received with cheers and deafening  
bravos. The toast to which Mr. M. re-  
sponded at the call of the meeting was  
complimentary to the members of the  
craft in the Legislature. He spoke nearly  
as follows:

"Mr. President—I thank you humbly  
and kindly for the compliment you and  
your associates have been pleased to pay  
me. Undeceived as it may be, it is grate-  
fully received, for the simple reason that I  
feel proud in being recognised, in this nu-  
merous and respectable assemblage of  
printers, as a member of the craft. If  
all the social, political, scientific, and  
literary associations in the world, were  
open to my admission, I would not feel  
half the pleasure in attending either or  
any of them, that I do now, to-night, in  
associating with brother printers—in  
mingling with the members of "the art  
preservative of all arts."  
I beg permission to say that I am a  
printer *non amovus*. In my school boy  
days, I was in the habit of passing a point-  
ing office, near home, and occasionally of  
stopping to look in, upon the than to me  
mysterious operations of compositors and  
pressmen. I remember distinctly, that  
the "Printer's Devil," with his paper cap  
and dirty apron, excited my wonder and  
admiration. The sassy smirk on his  
blackened face, seemed to me to indicate  
that he felt himself superior to all the  
boys in the neighborhood. I pondered  
upon this long and thoughtfully, and finally  
concluded that he was superior, for he was  
in the line of promotion.  
Then I thought that what any other  
boy could do I could do, and my envy of  
the spirited deportment of that Printer's  
Devil induced me to become one. From  
that distinguished position I rose in due  
course of time to the high rank of an ap-  
prentice—thence to a journeyman—thence  
to a foreman—thence to an editor. And  
here I say, unhesitatingly, that humble as  
the position may be that I occupy in  
society, and in our State Councils—all  
that there is about me of good or use-  
fulness to my constituents, I owe to the  
printing office.  
Mr. President—where we printers fail,  
it is not having a just appreciation of the  
power of the Press. Look at this power  
in any light you please. It is mightier  
than the sword, and will conquer the sword.  
Where the sword prevails, there is no  
Press, except an hireling. Where the  
Press prevails, there is no sword. The  
Press will finally subdue the sword, else-  
where as it has here—and so it should—  
and God grant that that may be speedily.  
Printers, therefore, should, in my opin-  
ion, feel their dignity, and realize the im-  
portance of their position in regulating  
both the social and political world. A  
well conducted Press regulates, in a  
degree, the opinions of the neighborhood  
in which it is published. Editors and  
printers should therefore be enlightened  
men. They should be sound in morals,  
conservative in judgment, and patriotic  
in principle. With these elements of  
virtue, which are so properly the property  
of the printer, the power of the Press must  
be omnipotent."  
Mr. Matthias concluded by offering the  
following sentiment:

"The Printing Office—An academy in  
which men are fitted for eminent distinc-  
tion in learning—for the broad expanse  
of liberal and patriotic principles, and for  
the highest positions in our State and Na-  
tional Councils."  
The Hon. Wm. F. Packer, Senator from  
Lycoming, was the President of the evening,  
and he entertained the company by one  
of his earnest, forcible addresses.  
The meeting adjourned about 12 o'clock.  
There are six printer Senators out of the  
thirty-three members of our present State  
Senate—there are examples for you, gen-  
tlemen typists!—*Phila. Bulletin.*

The keeping of paupers has been re-  
duced to a science in the city of New  
York. We learn from a paper published  
there that there are more than six thou-  
sand of these indigent people in the city  
alms houses and hospitals, who are sup-  
ported at the yearly expense of forty-five  
thousand dollars! Seven dollars and a  
half, is a very moderate sum to live upon  
three hundred and sixty-five days. New  
Yorkers are models in their way.

## Love and Liking.

That women were "born to love," is as  
certain as that Gen. Jackson was "born  
to command," or that everybody was "born  
to die." Their very dialect shows the  
strength of this proclivity. They use the  
word to indicate any sort of affection, pas-  
sion, appetite, or fancy. They "love" their  
lovers, and their husbands, fine dresses and  
diners, sweetmeats and "sweet ribbons,"  
with apparently the same sort and the  
same measure of affection. To "like" is  
too tame an expression for a lady's choice.  
She "loves" everything (that she doesn't  
happen to hate), and can find no other  
word in the dictionary that is equal to her  
need. That this everlasting and indis-  
criminate use of the highest, holiest word  
in the language, is improper and even in-  
decous, there can be no ground for debate.  
"O, I dearly love turnips!" exclaimed a  
lady the other day at the table—a lady  
who merely meant to say that she liked  
the vegetable in question. "What more  
could you say of your husband, or that  
beautiful child of yours, or even of your  
Redeemer, madam? Love turnips? I  
hope you may yet find something more  
worthy of your affections!"—*Boston Post.*

Advertising.  
A gentleman in Dayton, writing for  
the Journal of that city, gives the follow-  
ing very remarkable case. We hope every-  
body will read it.)  
"Editors of the Dayton Journal—The  
following memorandum may be of some  
benefit to that class of persons who con-  
sider advertising, useless. Four years ago,  
I never advertised, and always found it an  
up-hill business for me to carry on my oc-  
cupation. Last spring, I made my busi-  
ness known to the citizens of Dayton and  
surrounding country, by advertisements.  
Soon as that was done, my business  
changed. Orders came in, every day.  
Business pressed me on every side, and in  
one week, gentlemen, I made two sales,  
amounting to \$2,300, half cash in hand,  
which sale I owe to your valuable journal,  
copies of which were bought by purchasers,  
in order to find my establishment. Ad-  
vertising has been the main spring to my  
business; and while I am penning this, I  
have orders and agreements for not less  
than three thousand dollars' worth of work.  
This, you will say, is pretty good, when  
you consider the great number of mecha-  
nics I must contend against in my line of  
business in our city."

## Ice Bridge.

The editor of the Baltimore Sun paid  
a visit to Havre de Grace, to see the ice  
bridge and railroad track across the Sus-  
quehanna, and says it is truly a sight  
rarely to be seen and worth looking at.  
The width of the river there, is not less  
than half a mile, and above and below,  
almost as far as the eye can reach, there is  
nothing but a succession of ice boulders  
piled up in a solid mass. The track for  
the railroad cars it made precisely as it is  
on land, with sleepers, cross ties, and iron  
rails; there is a descent of some twenty  
feet on either side to the bed of the river,  
and the mail and the mail and baggage  
cars are hauled up and let down by a sta-  
tionary engine with a heavy rope. The  
passengers are carried across in sleighs,  
and the time occupied is exceedingly brief.

## What Railroads do.

The Galena & Chicago Railroad is now  
extended 25 miles west of Chicago, into a  
region solely agricultural, which scarcely  
had an inhabitant in 1834. When the  
building of that road was commenced, it  
was supposed that it would yield little or  
nothing to the stockholders till after its  
completion to Galena. But the experiment  
of a dozen miles of finished road, and every  
successive mile finished, demonstrates the  
error. It now pays 14 per cent. upon the  
outlay.  
We mention this to show that railroads  
increase business where but little existed,  
and create business where there was none.  
Every reasonably projected railroad is a  
more safe investment than bank stocks,  
and besides paying directly as stock, will  
in ten years double the value of any coun-  
try through which it passes.

## Telegraphs.

The Commonwealth states that there  
are already in the United States and Can-  
ada more than 12,000 miles of wire, in-  
volving a capital of more than \$3,000,000.  
To work these lines costs annually 720  
tons of zinc, worth \$57,000, more than a  
million pounds of nitric acid, worth  
\$117,800, and \$27,900 worth of mercury,  
besides a considerable value in nitric acid,  
&c. On the line from Pittsburg to Cin-  
cinnati alone, there were transmitted in  
the year 1850, 404,559 paid dispatches,  
and the revenue received was \$73,278.

## Parents who spend their income in clothing the bodies of their children, and neglect the cultivation of their minds, ex- pense their immortal interests for the show of exterior decorations that fade in a day; but those who devote their energies and pecuniary substance to the intellectual and moral culture of their children, fur- nish them with robes of un fading and im- perishable beauty, increasing in brightness in this life, and becoming to them pearls of inestimable worth when time shall be no more.

## The Schuykill Haven "Miscellany"

states that after the bell was tolled for the  
funeral of the child of Mr. Jacob Dobritz  
of that place, doubts were expressed of its  
actual death. It was placed in warm  
water; other remedies were applied and  
it was restored to consciousness. Burying  
alive inflicts the most horrible of all suffer-  
ings. The greatest care should be taken  
that such agonies be never inflicted.

## CAUSE AND EFFECT.—We copy the following significant items from the same paper—merely placing them together:

"The poor in the workhouses in Ireland  
are in the most miserable state."  
"7,086,374 gallons of whiskey were  
consumed in Ireland last year."

## Editorial Trials.

The Editor of the American Mechanic  
has encountered trials unknown to ordi-  
nary men. Hearken unto his wailings:  
"Owing to the facts that our paper maker  
disappointed us, the mails failed and deprived  
us of our exchanges, a Dutch peddler stole  
our scissors, the rats ran off with our  
paste, and the devils went to the circus,  
while the editor was home tending babies,  
our paper is unavoidably delayed beyond  
the proper period of publication."

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