

Lewisburg Chronicle.

H. O. HICKOK, Editor. J. O. N. WORDEN, Printer. At \$1.50 cash in advance, \$1.75 in three months, \$2 paid within the year, and \$2.00 at the end of the year.

LEWISBURG, Pa. WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1852

ADVERTISEMENTS—Executors, Administrators, Public Auctioneers, etc. For a full list of notices, see the inside of this paper.

For the Lewisburg Chronicle. Mr. Editor: I have been for some time aware that early in the present session a bill was introduced into our branch of our Legislature, the object and aim of which is to prevent by pains and penalties the entrance or emigration of people of color into this state.

Ed, and Pub., and Imp and all are absent, and besides we were out of paper and could not get out but half a sheet.

First Whig Delegate. The first District Delegate elected to the Whig National Convention, is C. B. Thomson, Editor of the Le Roy Gazette.

PLATONIC CHIEF BY TELEGRAPH.—The North American has published a translation of the Platonic Chief by telegraph, which is a very interesting and valuable contribution to the literature of the day.

Distressing Accident. A singular and painful accident occurred on Wednesday morning last, at Huling's Mills, on Musquito creek, about six miles from this place, the particulars of which, as near as we can glean, are as follows:

Fire at Hollowing Run. We regret to learn that the store, and house occupied by Wm. Hoover, at Hollowing Run, about six miles below Sunbury, was entirely consumed by fire, on Wednesday night last, about one o'clock.

Father Mathew at Home. Father Mathew, on his return to Ireland from the United States, was received by his countrymen with every demonstration of regard and esteem.

NEWS AND NOTIONS. A young son of Mr. John Sizer, had his leg badly crushed one day last week, in some part of the gearing of Sheriff Bennett's mill, in Lycoming township.

Mr. Cabell, Whig member of Congress from Florida, said in a speech the other day, that he did not believe Gen. Scott could receive a single election vote, if elected.

The directors of the Bank of France were just published in the middle of the year of that building extensive repairs, the masonry of which is not best in the West.

A sure preventive of railway collisions is that each have one of the directors' seats in front of the locomotive.

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WE LEARN FROM THE ROCHESTER DEMOCRAT THAT THURLOW WOOD, Esq., who is now in Paris, has discovered a painting of the Genesee Falls, executed in 1795, by a brother of Louis Philippe, while they were passing through the country to Niagara Falls.

JENNY LIND was married by the Protestant Episcopal rite. She is thirty-one years old, and her husband twenty-four.

VALUABLE RECIPE.—The best means of keeping your store-shelves free from cobwebs, dust, &c., is to advertise in the "Chronicle".

THE CASE OF CAPT. DIXEY, of the barque Misson, and mate, charged with stealing \$20,000 from the wreck of that vessel, has commenced before commissioner Hallett, at Boston.

JOHN F. CRAMPTON presented his credentials on Saturday, as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from U. S. Majesty to the United States.

A MODEL SUBSCRIBER.—The Worcester (Mass.) Spy, states that a person called at the office of that paper a few days ago, for two or three missing numbers of the Spy, who had been a subscriber for sixty years, and now possesses the entire paper during all that time, substantially bound in volume 1. This is not only a fine example, but it seems to go far to establish the axiom so often advanced, that good, old, promptly paying subscribers live to a great age.

The following simple and effectual remedy, in case of the explosion of lamps or other accidents by which the clothing of women and children take fire, has been frequently published heretofore, but now seems to have been forgotten. It is that immediately upon discovering that their garments are on fire, they shall throw themselves upon the floor and roll over one or twice. This is an act, so simple that it can be performed as well by the smallest child as by the most decrepit old woman, who is able to stand or sit by the fire.

Backs and Clinton counties have gone for Case, Montgomery and Crawford for Buchanan.

The citizens of Elmira, New York, have organized a society for the detection of horse thieves. At a meeting for the purpose of organization, it was stated that more than one hundred horses had been stolen during the past year, in western New York, and very few of them recovered.

A meeting of the friends of Daniel Webster to nominate him for the Presidency, is to take place in the City of New York on the 4th of March. There will probably be a similar movement there, about the same time, in favor of Gen. Scott.

The London "Times" is quite sanguine at the report of Mr. Cowin, Secretary of the U. S. Treasury.

The Democratic Convention for the nomination of a candidate for the office of Canal Commissioner, and also for the election of Delegates to the National Convention, will be held on the 4th of March.

The friends of Mr. Cunningham will urge his nomination as being the next best friend of Mr. Buchanan, and as the most likely candidate to carry the State in October, immediately preceding the Presidential struggle. The friends of Mr. Buchanan are active in his behalf.—Ledyer.

Winfield and Tazewell Post-offices, Union county, have been discontinued. Joseph Smith has been appointed P. M. Middlecreek, vice J. P. Ulich, resigned.

The gold medal to be presented to the Hon. Neal Dow, of Maine, the author of the celebrated liquor law, by the New York National Temperance Society, is said to have cost \$250.

Ninety persons were killed in the State of New York by railway accidents, during the last year, and forty-seven wounded. Not one person in his seat in the cars were killed.

It is stated that Mr. Kettell has sold the Democratic Review to George Saunders, Esq., for \$8,000.

A mammoth turkey, weighing thirty-three pounds when picked, was recently sold in the New York market.

Edward W. Bright, of Sunbury, has been appointed Aid to Governor Bigler, with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel.

A Western paper says that when flour is down to \$1.40 a barrel, and wheat 80 cents per bushel, it takes more than ten mills to make a cent.

The Whig General Committee of Dutchess county, New York, have adopted resolutions recommending that the Whig National Convention be held at Philadelphia on the 17th of June.

The Minden Herald, in reply to the question, what are woman's rights, says:— "They are, to love the lord with all her heart, and the baby as herself—and bake good bread."

A woman passed through Fifth street yesterday wearing a Bonner dress and a Kossuth hat and plume.—Cincinnati Paper.

CRUISE.—Persons can not be too cautious how they use this dangerous liquid. The Williamsburg (Md.) Sentinel gives the following account of a recent case in that town: "A gentleman purchased a couple of one of our druggists, and after applying a portion to the tooth, he rubbed a small quantity on the gums and cheek of one of his boys. Shortly the muscles of the face on that side commenced to contract, and refused to close. More than a week elapsed yet the disfigurement still continued. The safest plan is not to use creosote."

"Lola Montez," said Romeo "is pure innocence." "Yes," replied Mary Lee, "she is pure in no sense."

Articles Deferred Last Week.

The Butler Herald says: "There is a member from Fayette county who signs himself Hook & Wife, and as a cover a fellow as ever was permitted to occupy a seat in the Legislative Hall. He is a round faced, chubby, good natured soul, who has won the affections of every member in the House, and who is withal a man of no ordinary talent. He is a man after our own heart, and we must be excused for thus publicly honoring him. Fayette county has in him, at least, made a judicious selection, and we feel confident her interests will be faithfully attended to. If they are not, it will not be the fault of Hook & Wife." We have made the acquaintance, and been favorably impressed with half of this firm; but the better half is still unknown to us.—Dem. Union.

The gentleman named above, has also introduced into the House a proposition to exempt from the benefit of all exemption laws, debts due for newspapers. This would be a righteous act. From the nature of the case, such debts are mostly debts of honor; and for a man to keep or take a paper which he can not or will not pay for, is deliberate fraud and should be punished.—Lewisburg Chron.

The old Pa. Field of New York is now some thirty to fifty feet underground. Few people who walk across Washington square at this day are aware that for beneath their feet lie the dust of numberless human beings. The march of improvement in New York did not call upon Putnam's Field, now Washington square, to give up its useless and unwholesome dead; nor upon their unwholesome remains were piled acres of dirt carried down from the elevated of Broadway, and of other higher grounds in the vicinity, and the fine houses that now surround the Square, and the flourishing trees that adorn it, cover the dust, far down, which once was breathing, living men.

The Pittsburg Gazette says: "A company of persons belonging to the Presbyterian Church is about to found a colony in Oregon. Rev. J. A. Hanna goes as pastor, and among the members now included, who number sixty persons, are a physician, nine farmers, six teachers, two mercantile clerks, a machanic, &c. A good many of them have wives and children. The overland route is fixed upon, the party are to start from Astoria on the 15th of April."

Distinguished Visitors.—A delegation of forty passengers arrived in our borough yesterday afternoon. They took up their lodgings for the evening in the hotel adjoining the livery-stable. We were unable to ascertain whether they are on their way to Harrisburg or Washington.—Lycoming Democrat.

A Singular lady died at Algonia at the age of 104. He worked at his trade of paper to the end, and always enjoyed good health. For the last fifty years he only had had been a pile of shavings in his shop.

The ways will never let Barnum alone. The last story in regard to him is that he has picked up in his travels a small portion, supposed to have been lost where the landladies pitched their tents.

All the young ladies in Boston thought that Jenny Lind was going to get married; they knew it."

We continue to receive from below accounts of distress all along the river from the breaking up and heavy flow of ice. The whole amount of property destroyed is estimated not to fall short of \$250,000.

Erie county Pa., has elected delegates to the Democratic State Convention, instructed for Gen. Houston for the Presidency.

If a false set of teeth cost one hundred and fifty dollars, what is the value of a false toe.

The Maine Liquor Law.

[At the National Temperance Convention in Saratoga.] Rev. Mr. Peck, from Maine, said, the law of Maine was working wonders. It had shut up nearly all the liquor shops. The authorities go and seize all the liquors that are unlawfully kept, whether in ships, and pour them on the ground or in the sea. It would do you good, (said he), to go to Mr. Marshall's store house and see cases and demijohns piled one on another, and then respectfully enquired of their contents. We have seen nothing in Portland, where I reside, like resistance. One man threatened he would shoot and kill the first person who laid his hand on his cask. His liquor was the first which was seized. He had a large mass. He threatened violence, but did nothing. We had a distillery just in process of erection. Every man was notified, when the law went into operation, that his services would be wanted no longer. We have not now a distillery in the State. Wives and children among us are rejoicing. Our streets are quiet. Few are found in the watch house. Attendance on our churches is increasing. We are asked if Maine will sustain the law. We say, yes. Few men in any town could have any hope of going to the Legislature who would repeal the law. Men who once cried ultramarian, have come out in its favor. If you ask how we obtained the law? I answer, we not only preached temperance, but we voted temperance. We formed no political party. We are as strong Democrats as strong Whigs, as strong Free Soil men as we ever were. We operated on the political parties. In Portland, we have several hundred young men of both parties in the society of Temperance Watchmen; and when Mr. Dow was named for Mayor of the city, the young men went for him with a shout. Mr. Dow is a noble hearted man. The temperance men went to the primary meetings, and said, "Give us

Dow." They must and would have Dow, and the political parties were forced to yield. It is death to any political man or political paper to take sides against this law. I know of one man who was a member of our Legislature and opposed to this kind of legislation. He was a Democrat. The Temperance Democrats of his district put a mark upon him! At the next election, they passed him by, and took in his place a good Temperance Democrat. This is our way in Maine. We let men destitute of principle, stay at home, and we take for office men we can rely upon. No political paper in Maine dare take the ground of open hostility to our law [cheers] It would be death to any paper, to any party to do this. With this state of things we shall go on. If we need further legislation, we shall have it. We will send men to State Prison before we will longer endure the evils of intemperance [cheers] We rejoice that the time has come when an officer may empty a barrel of rum, and the owner can not sue for damage. One individual took his liquor to Boston, sold it, and put the money in his pocket. Other liquor-sellers learning what he had done, asked him to take their liquor and sell them for them. He did so, and returned with the money. When he came back, they asked him to settle. He politely declined; asked them by what law they could recover in the sale of liquor; and it was some time before the owners could effect a compromise. I stopped, (said Mr. Peck) last night in Albany and saw the liquor shops open. I rejoiced that my sons were not living in Albany. When we have got rid of our liquors and the temptation is all out of the way, and the sums heretofore squandered upon liquor are spent upon useful objects, we shall think that Maine will be no undesirable place of abode for any family.

The Rev. Freeman Yates, Editor of the Gardiner Fountain, sustained Mr. Peck in his remarks. By request, he gave a synopsis of the law. Under the old law, said he, we could not get evidence. Men who drank would perjure themselves. The whole system of grog-selling was one of deceit and fraud. We formed a law to meet the enemy in every quarter. Mr. Dow received suggestions in his work from all parts of the State. But our Governor vetoed the bill in its first passage. The veto was his winning shot. This year it was passed by a two-thirds vote and Gen. Hubbard gave it his assent. I will show you its operation in Augusta, which has been called the great rum hole of the State. (Here Mr. Yates read an extract from the Age, which declared that a hotel and liquor shop had voluntarily closed itself of the forbidden article.) In Bangor, said Mr. Yates, they have met with a most serious difficulty in carrying out the law. The director of the almshouse has usually employed about sixty men, the victims of strong drink, to get in the hay. This year these have been so scarce, that he had to hire a set of sober men at the city charge, or not have the hay gathered. He read from a Bath paper to show the operation of the law there. There had been, he said, but two instances of open resistance to the law in the State. One of these occurred at Waterville on Saturday night, when about 100 laborers and operatives were gathered at a drinking establishment, full of the vile stuff, and were ready for a fight. They made open resistance, and would have used violence had the Sheriff proceeded. The other was at Sauc. As the result of resistance some two or three are on trial for State's Prison offences. We hear nothing in Maine now for mere moral suasion. All good men are for protection by law. Even the drunkards are with us; and thank us for removing the temptation that they may now live and die sober men.

THE OTHER SIDE.

The N York Tribune, in a recent article, stated that within the limits of Maine, there was not a place where liquors were known to be sold except for medicinal purposes. The Bangor Mercury says that making this to be true, in connection with the quantity of liquor sold, it gives a sad picture of the state of health in Maine, without any extra benefit to the undertaker. In other words it only begins to be true. In the cities and large towns of Maine, where there is a police and an organization to enforce the law, the so-called "tipping houses" have been reached, but the great area of the State is scarcely touched. We heard the other day of a gentleman who, within a few weeks, had been in at least fifty hotels, but found none in which it was not to be had. The law has lopped off some of the topmost branches, but has not, and will not for some time, strike the roots and lower branches."

THE STRIPPED PIG.—

We have before us, says the Boston Traveller, a wrapper, which we are assured was taken from a square, medicine-shaped quart bottle of "Schiedam & Schnapp's" best, which somehow found its way in Maine. The label reads thus: "Wolfe's Aromatic Schnapp's, a superlative tonic, diuretic, anti-dyspeptic and invigorating cordial." Then follows a list of the medicinal properties of the beverage, with directions for taking it, and the address of the proprietor, in fat simile, "Waldolph Wolfe, 22 Beaver street, New York."

A student in the Edinburg University, (Scotland) writes to his parents in Lewisburg, under date of 26th Jan. 1852, gives the following sketch of a world-known ruin—

ROSLIN CASTLE.

I lately visited Roslin Castle. It is on the banks of the North Esk, and only seven miles from the city. The day being unusually calm and sunny, I determined to walk to the spot. I was a thousand times repaid for the tramp. Morning smiled over the landscape, and my heart beat with pleasure as I lingered along the road leading to Roslin. Now I stopped to contemplate a scene of rustic beauty—some vine-covered cottage, nestling at the foot of a sunny bower, from which came the gladome prattle of young bairns and lasses. Anon I was arrested by a shepherd whistling to his dog, or by the song of some laborer from a neighboring field. Once I tarried long by a spring, which came gushing from a nook by the wayside. A bonnie lassie was filling her brown pitcher, when I came up. I asked her for a drink, which she gave me with a kind grace that charmed me. In order to prolong the pleasant meeting, I made enquiries concerning the way to the Castle of Roslin. "Gang straight along this road," she replied, casting her blue eyes to the ground as she met my intent gaze, "I dunna ken how ye mean miss it." How far is it? "Ane or twa miles anly, or it masona be soe muckle. Its nae lang frae ye sliding wi' a brackly loon." I thanked her, and offered a sixpence as a return for her information. She hid her hand in the folds of her kilt, and said, "I no ha'e muckle o' sil'er, but its nae face to tell what I ken." She placed her pitcher up on a heath-bowered head, and tripped over a brier toward a cottage in the distance. A blessing on your sweet head, said I, and resumed my journey. The sun was in mid-heavens when I reached the ruins. I entered the beautiful and a quiet dell, abounding with all the romantic varieties of cult, and shrubs. A turn whispered along, filling the vale with its music. The views of Roslin are exceedingly fine, especially if I may call a word for the bell. The chapel is Gothic, and is one of the most entire remains of bygone greatness in Scotland. It was founded in 1446, by William, Lord of Roslin. In 1688, during the revolution, a part of it was defaced by a mob from Edinburg. The doorway to the chapel is one of the finest pieces of architecture that I ever saw. There is a pillar upon the interior most exquisitely wrought. I stood before it in long and wrapt admiration at the delicate carving with which it is covered. Beneath the floor of the chapel lie buried the Barons of Roslin. The street lamps were lighted when I returned to the city, and I sat down to dinner—unperturbed as I was such a termination to such a day—with an appetite that "astonished the natives."

Well! they seem to have a wonderfully elegant way of demonstrating their complaint. The above paragraphs are some weeks old, but we see it stated the challenge is not yet accepted. Tell it not in Berwick, publish it not in the streets of Broomfield, that the doughty capital of far-famed Montour, which "check mated" all Columbia county in arms, (besides later victories) now haggles at a straw laid in its path by the presumptuous villagers at "the Forks." If our voice could reach a skillful friend we wot of, over there, we think he would pin back his ears and face the music at once, like a hero, or a martyr. But perhaps it is the latter contingency which directs his gaze so long and earnestly towards Blue Hill, while he ponders the pregnant problem of acceptance or non-acceptance. Non veritas.

Father Mathew at Home.

Father Mathew, on his return to Ireland from the United States, was received by his countrymen with every demonstration of regard and esteem. The Common Council of Cork presented him with an address of congratulation, to which he responded in a speech of much feeling and eloquence, in the course of which he thus referred to the people of the United States, and the manner in which he was received by them:

"No language, gentleman, which you could frame out sufficiently express the measure of our common obligation to the noble-hearted and generous citizens of America. [Hear, hear.] You have had ocular demonstration of their bountiful sympathy, when in the day of tribulation you witnessed in your magnificent harbor the star-spangled banner proudly floating over the frigate 'Jamestown,' the distribution of whose precious freight (a great nation's spontaneous offering on the altars of humanity) saved innumerable lives within the precincts of our famine-stricken country. I have travelled thousands of miles in the great Western Republic, and never have I experienced, not only in the Capitol but through the wide extent of America, aught but respect and kindness from its high minded citizens. [Hear, hear.] My transatlantic tour is fraught with a thousand fond reminiscences never to be forgotten, [hear, hear,] and I fervently hope that the strong feelings of sympathy and friendship which now exist between the people of Ireland and America may continue as permanent and durable as the many virtues they possess in common. [Loud and long continued applause.] Your allusion to my dear expatriated countrymen, whom I had the happiness to meet in the great republic, and the greater happiness of enrolling among my disciples, has touched a chord which vibrates through my whole frame. Though painfully struck with the sad contrast which our dearly beloved country presents in many particulars with the favored land which I have recently left, I yet see no reason for apathy or despair. Ireland—this is not the place to investigate the cause—is now passing through a severe transitory ordeal, from which I trust she will ere long brightly emerge, and enter on that glorious career of national prosperity to which her ample resources are in progress of development, most naturally entitle her. [Hear, hear.] I feel delight in already recognizing marked indications of a spirit of industrial activity and enterprise, which combined with self-reliance and perseverance, can not fail to effect for her that social regeneration which has already accomplished for so many nations in the history of mankind. [Renewed Applause.]

We learn from the Rochester Democrat that Thurlow Weed, Esq., who is now in Paris, has discovered a painting of the Genesee Falls, executed in 1795, by a brother of Louis Philippe, while they were passing through the country to Niagara Falls. The owner has consented, at the solicitation of Mr. Weed, that this ancient painting, the first ever made of the falls, shall be presented to the city of Rochester. Mr. Weed writes that the view was taken from the east side of the river, about opposite the old site of Alcott's cotton factory. The artist made the sketch while his companions, Louis Philippe and two others, were preparing a collation spread upon a blanket under a tree.

VALUABLE RECIPE.—The best means of keeping your store-shelves free from cobwebs, dust, &c., is to advertise in the "Chronicle". We can produce a number of highly respectable testimonials to the efficacy of this plan.

For the Lewisburg Chronicle. Mr. Editor: I have been for some time aware that early in the present session a bill was introduced into our branch of our Legislature, the object and aim of which is to prevent by pains and penalties the entrance or emigration of people of color into this state. When I first heard of this bill, I hardly thought it would be necessary to remonstrate against its passage. I did think it would be quite safe to leave such a measure to sink by the weight of its own atrocity. But to my surprise, I have seen a printed copy of a petition, and with some signatures attached to it too, praying for the passage for this very bill. I must conclude that my fellow-citizens have signed this petition without due reflection, or without a knowledge of the proposed enactment.

You wish, my friends, to see your Legislators inflict a gratuitous, wanton, useless injury upon an unfortunate race who have already been crushed by oppression into the very dust? If a poor colored laborer, or barber, mechanic, resident in Maryland should see how he could better his condition by migrating to a Pennsylvania farm, or a Pennsylvania village, or a Pennsylvania forge, would you punish him for the honest attempt to get his daily bread? If an aged colored woman from New Jersey should chance to visit her daughter in the suburbs of Philadelphia or Lancaster, in order to reside with her, does the safety and the dignity of this great Commonwealth require that we inflict upon the woman aforesaid a penal imprisonment of nine months?

If this blow were aimed at Irishmen, or Germans, or Yankees, it would doubtless be shockingly unjust; but aimed at the poor defenceless colored men, it is not only unjust but cowardly and mean.

Mr. Editor: I have no time to discuss this question. If this article should call attention to the subject, and induce me to reflect, my object will be gained.

HUMANITY.

Lewisburg, Feb. 21, 1852.

Distressing Accident.

A singular and painful accident occurred on Wednesday morning last, at Huling's Mills, on Musquito creek, about six miles from this place, the particulars of which, as near as we can glean, are as follows: Two men were employed in the mill at which the accident occurred to superintend the sawing during the night; Mr. JOHN HENRY taking his turn at work, from 12 o'clock until daylight. Having been awakened at midnight, as usual, he went underneath the mill for the purpose of arranging some of the gearing preparatory to pursuing his night's task, when, unfortunately slipping, his light was dashed from his hand, and in his endeavours to grasp at something to support himself and prevent a fall, his fingers were caught in the meshes of a cog-wheel which was slowly revolving above him. The wheel gradually drew in his arm—crushing his strong muscular hand like a wafer, entirely severing the bone above the wrist, and mangle him in the most horrible manner—until he was drawn up so that he had barely a foothold upon the points of his toes. In this position, his own weight and the entering wedge formed by his arm stopped the revolution of the machinery. The poor fellow, who must have been suffering the most excruciating agony, screamed frantically for help, but the noise of the rushing water drowned his voice, and his fellow laborer, who had immediately dropped asleep, in the mill, did not awaken nor hear him. There was no one other likely to hear him. What an awful position for a strong, athletic man, full of life and vigor! He screamed unheeded, until his voice failed him. For five hours he remained in that position—his right arm wedged between the impinging wheels, in a winter night, the warm blood trickling over him from his wounds! His wife awakening from a frightful dream, and seeing no light in the mill, surmised that something had happened, ran from the house to the mill, heard him moan and discovered him, and arousing the neighbors, at five o'clock, after considerable difficulty, he was released from his frightful captivity. His arm was amputated on Wednesday by Dr. THOMAS LYON, from whom we gather these particulars, and who now has the mangled limb at his office. Mr. Henry is in a fair way for recovery from the terrible accident and exposure to which he was subjected.—Lycoming Gazette.

Mr. Cabell, Whig member of Congress from Florida, said in a speech the other day, that he did not believe Gen. Scott could receive a single election vote, if elected.

The directors of the Bank of France were just published in the middle of the year of that building extensive repairs, the masonry of which is not best in the West.

A sure preventive of railway collisions is that each have one of the directors' seats in front of the locomotive.

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Influence of Railroads upon the Value of Property.

We copy from the Cleveland Herald the following, in regard to the influence of railroads in increasing the value of property:

It is astonishing the change that railroads have made in our city. There are lots in Cleveland valued by the Assessor in 1846, for less than \$100, (and it was thought that they were valued too high,) that can not now be bought for \$1,000. There are two or three ten acre lots in the vicinity of the Depot of the machine shops of the Cleveland and Pittsburgh railroad that were offered at some \$5,000 within the last six years that can not now be bought for less than \$1,000 per acre. Since Alfred Kelley took out the first wheelbarrowful of earth from the track of the Cleveland and Columbus railroad in 1847, the value of the real estate has been doubled, and I am decidedly of the opinion that if the entire real property of the now city was to be sold at public auction, it would sell for more than treble the amount it would have sold for in 1847, and yet we have only just begun to feel the benefits of our railroads. Cleveland started late in the railroad enterprise, but that start was a strong one. Our city has \$100,000 invested in railroads, and in railroads and plank roads our citizens have at least \$600,000 more, making a total of \$700,000. Leonard Case, Esq., has some \$60,000 of railroad stock, and with all his far sighted sagacity, he has never made an investment that will pay him better. Let me illustrate. His ten-acre lots on the northeasterly part of the city, numbering 300 acres or more, were assessed, I think in 1846, at some \$40,000, and he offered to sell the lots for 20 per cent. less than Assessor's value. Some \$7,000 or \$8,000 were deducted from the assessment. I presume that the ten-acre lots could not be bought at an average of less than \$500 per acre. On Euclid street, lots that were worth from \$100 to \$250, six or seven years ago, are now held at figures varying from \$1,000 to \$1,500 per acre.

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Lewisburg, Feb. 21, 1852.

Distressing Accident.

A singular and painful accident occurred on Wednesday morning last, at Huling's Mills, on Musquito creek, about six miles from this place, the particulars of which, as near as we can glean, are as follows: Two men were employed in the mill at which the accident occurred to superintend the sawing during the night; Mr. JOHN HENRY taking his turn at work, from 12 o'clock until daylight. Having been awakened at midnight, as usual, he went underneath the mill for the purpose of arranging some of the gearing preparatory to pursuing his night's task, when, unfortunately slipping, his light was dashed from his hand, and in his endeavours to grasp at something to support himself and prevent a fall, his fingers were caught in the meshes of a cog-wheel which was slowly revolving above him. The wheel gradually drew in his arm—crushing his strong muscular hand like a wafer, entirely severing the bone above the wrist, and mangle him in the most horrible manner—until he was drawn up so that he had barely a foothold upon the points of his toes. In this position, his own weight and the entering wedge formed by his arm stopped the revolution of the machinery. The poor fellow, who must have been suffering the most excruciating agony, screamed frantically for help, but the noise of the rushing water drowned his voice, and his fellow laborer, who had immediately dropped asleep, in the mill, did not awaken nor hear him. There was no one other likely to hear him. What an awful position for a strong, athletic man, full of life and vigor! He screamed unheeded, until his voice failed him. For five hours he remained in that position—his right arm wedged between the impinging wheels, in a winter night, the warm blood trickling over him from his wounds! His wife awakening from a frightful dream, and seeing no light in the mill, surmised that something had happened, ran from the house to the mill, heard him moan and discovered him, and arousing the neighbors, at five o'clock, after considerable difficulty, he was released from his frightful captivity. His arm was amputated on Wednesday by Dr. THOMAS LYON, from whom we gather these particulars, and who now has the mangled limb at his office. Mr. Henry is in a fair way for recovery from the terrible accident and exposure to which he was subjected.—Lycoming Gazette.

Mr. Cabell, Whig member of Congress from Florida, said in a speech the other day, that he did not believe Gen. Scott could receive a single election vote, if elected.

The directors of the Bank of France were just published in the middle of the year of that building extensive repairs, the masonry of which is not best in the West.

A sure preventive of railway collisions is that each have one of the directors' seats in front of the locomotive.

A terrible accident befel the train for New York on the New York & Erie Railroad, on Tuesday last, which resulted in the death of many passengers.

MAJANE ROBERTSON, the proprietress of a splendid place of infancy on the outskirts of the city of Louisville, died recently, leaving an estate valued at \$69,000.

WE LEARN FROM THE ROCHESTER DEMOCRAT THAT THURLOW WOOD, Esq., who is now in Paris, has discovered a painting of the Genesee Falls, executed in 1795, by a brother of Louis Philippe, while they were passing through the country to Niagara Falls.

JENNY LIND was married by the Protestant Episcopal rite. She is thirty-one years old, and her husband twenty-four.

VALUABLE RECIPE.—The best means of keeping your store-shelves free from cobwebs, dust, &c., is to advertise in the "Chronicle".

The case of Capt. Dixey, of the barque Misson, and mate, charged with stealing \$20,000 from the wreck of that vessel, has commenced before commissioner Hallett, at Boston.

JOHN F. CRAMPTON presented his credentials on Saturday, as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from U. S. Majesty to the United States.

A MODEL SUBSCRIBER.—The Worcester (Mass.) Spy, states that a person called at the office of that paper a few days ago, for two or three missing numbers of the Spy, who had been a subscriber for sixty years, and now possesses the entire paper during all that time, substantially bound in volume 1. This is not only a fine example, but it seems to go far to establish the axiom so often advanced, that good, old, promptly paying subscribers live to a great age.

The following simple and effectual remedy, in case of the explosion of lamps or other accidents by which the clothing of women and children take fire, has been frequently published heretofore, but now seems to have been forgotten. It is that immediately upon discovering that their garments are on fire, they shall throw themselves upon the floor and roll over one or twice. This is an act, so simple that it can be performed as well by the smallest child as by the most decrepit old woman, who is able to stand or sit by the fire.

Backs and Clinton counties have gone for Case, Montgomery and Crawford for Buchanan.

The citizens of Elmira, New York, have organized a society for the detection of horse thieves. At a meeting for the purpose of organization, it was stated that more than one hundred horses had been stolen during the past year, in western New York, and very few of them recovered.