

LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

VOL. VIII.—NO. 49.

WHOLE NUMBER, 417.

H. C. HICKOK, EDITOR.

O. N. WORDEN, PRINTER.

LEWISBURG, UNION COUNTY, PENN., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 7, 1852.

LEWISBURG CHRONICLE

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

TERMS.—\$1.00 per year, for each copy in advance.
\$1.25 if paid within three months; \$2.00 if paid within
six months; \$3.00 if not paid for the year; 5 cents for
single numbers. Subscriptions for six months or less,
to be paid in advance. The amount of postage on the
Chronicle, except when the year is paid up.

Advertisements, however inserted, at 50 cents per
square, one week; \$1.00 for two weeks; \$1.50 for three
weeks; \$2.00 for four weeks; \$3.00 for five weeks;
\$4.00 for six weeks; \$5.00 for seven weeks; \$6.00 for
eight weeks; \$7.00 for nine weeks; \$8.00 for ten
weeks; \$9.00 for eleven weeks; \$10.00 for twelve
weeks. All advertisements to be paid for in
advance.

JOHN WOOD and several advertisements to be paid for
in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements to be paid for in advance.

A VISION OF IMMORTALITY.

BY WILLIAM BRYANT.

I who myself toiling, in earlier days

The Psalmist and the Poet's Death,

Wake now the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

And sing the Hymn to Immortality,

dash its surges over my hither calm

spirit. I was insensibly going back to

years past. I was living over again, in

one moment, months of pure hearted joys

—days of silly suspense, and more silly

ill-humor and jealousy—hours of ecstatic

certainty—moments of passionate words,

and tender looks, and affectionate pressures.

I was recalling hoisted words at parting,

and joyous smiles at meeting—the endear-

ing love tokens—and scented notes, laid

away so carefully at times, and at others

fumbled into the vest pocket, to be taken

out, and read and re-read, until they was-

ted away, and their substance, as now their

impression, faded and vanished—for, to be

candid with you, I have been in love, I

was in love at fourteen.

Kate Leland was the only daughter of

the teacher of the Academy in one of the

nearest little villages to be found in the

Eastern section of our State. It was an

inland town far enough from the lustre

and tinsel of city life, to make it free from

the shams and false notions, the affecta-

tions, and unrealities of such. I wish I

could take you to it, or what would do as

well perhaps, could draw a picture of it,

as I have seen it, from a neighboring hill.

How cozily its houses seemed to nestle to-

gether in beautiful harmony and symmetry,

fit for the dwelling place of the earnest,

the good, and the beautiful! A clear and

musical little stream trotted by it, and

just over this, and a little retired from the

week-day dust, and busy, stood the church,

loved by the fathers, as their companion

from early youth, and venerated by the

young, because of the indescribable sanc-

tity which seemed to settle around it. I

will not describe further, for I can not, and

if I could I need not, as you know enough,

already, to understand me. Suffice it that

in my later visitations to this lovely place,

there are tender associations flocking to my

mind, and I am back again the hero of

years ago, and with a light heart and

flushed face, bounding to every choice spot.

I never considered myself a judge of beau-

tify in females, but if a noble and intelli-

gent forehead, surmounted by light brown

ringlets that seemed to hang reverently

over the brow, as if conscious of the

wealth of intellect therein concealed; if

large blue eyes that seemed, not like the

stars, to sparkle continually, but the con-

scious self, on a clear evening, to radiate

in sweet silence, their *lucis*, and which

could beam with tenderness unutterable

when peering out on friends; if a well

formed nose, a delicately and deliciously

chiselled mouth, that uttered thought but

kindness; if a finely moulded form of me-

dium height, be considered beautiful in

themselves or combined, then was she

handsome. Of course she was, to me,

lovely exceedingly, since it was in those

eyes, I first learned the meaning of *depth*,

and by the touch of those tapering fingers

I first felt magnetism. I remember now

that I did think her handsome, that there

was a bright and glorious image fitting

before me as I lay in childish reverie of

times, and that that ideal form, clothed

with almost angelic symmetry, was met

when she appeared really before me. Some

circumstances favored me—I was consid-

ered a bright boy, and was a favorite with

her father. Our ages were nearly the

same, and thus while I had the spirit and

temper of a child, she already began to

assume the dignity and grace and gravity

of the woman. I had just commenced the

classics, and with a zeal that thought of

no cessation. I applied myself to them

and thereby secured the approbation of

my teachers publicly expressed. She was

pursuing the same course, although in

advance of me. I recall distinctly the

impression of her musical voice upon me,

as she translated to an ulular, portions of

Virgil's *Æneid*—that my eyes were attract-

ed from books, and my mind from infec-

tions of Latin roots, to the more welcome

inflections of those mellifluous tones; that

my ears were conscious of only one sound,

at seat by her in the class was worth more

to me, than a thousand words of comen-

dation, and a smile of hers, more than a

shelf of well selected premiums.

I have said I was bashful, and I must

not forget that some of the interest of my