# CHRONIC **FRWISBURG** VOL. VIII ----- NO. 50.

LEWISBURG, UNION COUNTY, PENN., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 14, 1852.

it, ch ?

as I seed with my own eves."

### H. C. HICKOK, EDITOR.

### O. N. WORDEN, PRINTER.

### AN INDEPENDENT PANILT JOURNAL. ed on Wednesday mornings at Lewisburg.

Union county, Pennsylvama.

for air months, \$7 for a year. Moreantile advertise-nts, not exceeding one fourth of a column, \$10 a year, JOB WORK and casual advertisements to be paid for

Connection to the second party or sectarian contest, all letters must come past paid, accompanied by the real address of the writer, to receive attention. As Those histing explanies to the Editorial Department, to be di-nected to Heavy C. House, Esp. Editor- and these on We are

Society' of the University at Lewisburg.

"A Tale is told by every breeze.'

taught us by the voice of Nature! With that leaves no abiding track behind, but in all our course, did we care to look ears, tales fraught with interest and sweet through this window, we might see through instruction. Her messengers she sends all the windings of the path in which we abroad, each with its simple story to com- have been traveling. There are some A TALE OF TATTERSHALL CASTLE, one of these was by many feet near it, it is not at all wonderful," added he, with municate the message it is fit to bear.

The breezes in their flight waft truths strewed along the way are appalling. as precious as could fill an angel's mind Guilt and unholy pleasures appear; deeds of gay young collegians visited Tattershall replied the fiery youth, his brain heated blazoned it quite sufficiently." They bear not truths to us alone; they tell of darkest hue stand out in bold relief; of our behavior in that fair land which and vain is the attempt to close up the noble ruin consists of a single lofty keep, fellow Main rs has done, I can do. So you ever learn who that stranger was, who up into sunshine 14 per cent. Another mortal eve has never viewed. An impress, avenue with the thin gauze of a reckless rising to the height of two hundred feet, look out !" as they pass, they strive to leave on all, spirit. But to others looking from this the interior being open from summit to Thus speaking, he recklessly stepped on "No; when I recovered a little, he and from each one, an impress they re- window, how many green spots appear ! ceive, which far away is borne and trea. Their retrospect is joyous and peaceful, sured, there to remain until before a con- and as calm as day's decline when the last, the great event for man.

As wild and free they wing their flight to repose. through viewless air, they warble forth instructive notes; but few are they who un. by-gone hours-to invoke for a time kinderstand their songs, and fewer yet regard dred spirits of moments gone, and mingle them. Though oft upon some waving again our souls with them-to recall the bough they perch, and there pour forth their sweet . Holian strains, the heedless us with words and deeds of love, and have passer-by perceives not in those silvery left their holy impress on our souls ! tones the voice of a kind and faithful It is good and encouraging, at times, to teacher. And as their sofe breath ripples look out from the retrospective windowthe waters of the limpid stream, and with and though to our eve with many pleathe gentle murmurs of the bounding rill sures, past trials appear-though the heart their voices mingle, a tale is told-a tale may bleed afresh at the remembrance of of truth-a tale that all should know, that some dear ones snatched from our arms there is One who with his finger marked and our love-vet with this comes the the course that rippled stream should flow, thought of our happiness with the appand and taught that little rill to leap from rock in the pain of that parting we rejoice that to rock as merrily down the mountain side so long we communed with them, and we it seeks its brother rills.

inhaled the fragrance which they breathe thus, with the light of the past to guide in rich profusion around ; of shrubs and us, and a firm reliance upon the Disposer plants perfumed by God's own hand, and of all things, we can look to the prospecwhose odorous essences He bids them car y tive and confidently advance. and lavish on His creature man.

When in their trackless course they

LEWISBURG CHRONICLE tive beings, and we have a fruitful source

awaken kindly feelings and happy remem- I hear thy voice, and see the smile as thou art wont to do Union county, Pennsylvama. THRMS-\$1.50 per year, for each actually in advance; \$1.75, if paid within three months; \$2.00 if paid within a \$1.75, if paid within three months; \$2.00 if paid within three months; \$2.00 of paid within thr

and, not exceeding one matter is to be paid for JoB Wolks and cased advertisements to be paid for did one dark foreboding enter that fond then handed in or delivered. Comparison aroas solicited on all subjects of general inte-comparison aroas solicited on all subjects of general inte-tent and within the range of party or sectarian contest. at not within the range of party or sectarian contest. at not within the range of party or sectarian contest. at not within the range of party or sectarian contest. at not within the range of party or sectarian contest.

business to 0. N. Women, Publisher. Office on Market street, between Second and Third, over have two windows, the prospective and the Save the velocity of the waterfall, and muchair. The Part Office. 0. N. Wolfold, Proprietor.

past. As we advance through life, we are How multitudinous are the lessons not like the vessel ploughing the waters To welfong for thee. Mary, as the vision brighter grows,

who shrink from this view. The scenes

have hushed their song, and nature is left

How delightful is the re-enjoyment of forms of those who were wont to delight

know that these things are set over, the

Of flowery fields they tell, where they one against the other, for our good-and

## An Invocation.

I'm thinking of thee, Mary. of happiness in this. Who can not dwell upon some incidents of his life, which I'm thinking of thes now while I am far away: I'm offen thinking of thes now while I am far away: I'm cating up thy well known form and features to

bers he was once innocent. A happy Aswailingiy it passes by, and marmais through the treat, child, he sported by his mother's side, nor And wakes in unison from mea sigh that thou'rt not here.

sight.

We are said, in our earthly dwelling, to I wander firth at evening's hour, when all around is still, it is anything of a feat. Pooh !" retrospective-the one opening out upon But greater were its beauties far, if they wert at my aid Farnished by the Pennsmus Conserver of the 'Enepian the dim and pathless future, and the other I'm fourthe for thee, Mary, for there is I know foll well. upon the beaten way of the irrecoverable Dast. As we advance through life and the interview of the irrecoverable is part to ing in my heart, which charms me like a spatial part of passion's fifth throb, as flecting as the wind but pure, ennoh ing principle, engrassing all my most

TRUE COURAGE.

In the summer vacation of 183-, a party "I can say it, and I do," snappishly about the matter, for the newspapers Castle in Lincolnshir . This remarkably with wine ; "and at any rate, what that "My lord, one question more. Did

busement. Mighty oaken beams once, the beam, and, despite the remonstrances left me at the hotel, where he was unhowever, spanned the massive walls, sup- of his companions, was in the act of pro. known, and I have never seen him since." man, how d'ye do? Been taking your paporting floors which formed storeys of va- ceeding along it, when his arm was firmly "Then, my lord," was the startling per a diagnation while, and it is a long gregated world it shall be spread at the flowers have shut their eyes, the birds rying height. Many of these beams have grasped, and a low, deep-toned voice ex- rejoinder, "look well at me, for I am that time since I paid anything. Would'nt be fallen to the basement, completely rotten, claimed, "My lord, do you court a horrible stranger." through shameful exposure to the weather death? Do not thus risk your life for

ever since the roof crumbled away ; others naught."

still pertinaciously hang, more or less bro- The individual who thus unbesitatingly liar and a coward. Little thought I that How much is it? ken and decayed, but, in a majority of interfered was evidently unknown to all the life I saved at the imminent risk of Editor (running his eye over the Ledger) instances, seem as if a strong gust of ed- present, being a casual visitor to the eastle, my own would be madly, wickedly jeo- -Oh, here it is--two and one's three, and dying wind would send them down crash- who had just joined the group. With an pardized for no price whatever, as I have two are five-five dollars. ing to mingle their fragments with those imprecation, the madeap youngster jerked seen in this hour. Mine, my lord, was aircady mouldering below. Editor (slightly riled). Everlasting true courage ; yours was false. Hence-

The party were in high spirits. They the beam. Its surface was rough, rounded forth know the difference between them. had drunk old wines, and their young and uneven; and as he ran along, swerv- Farewell." blood flowed hotly in their veins ; they had ing from side to side, every instant in So saying, the stranger bowed, and laughed, joked, and talked themselves into danger of being precipitated downward, before another word could be uttered, had tain wild excitement. About half way up to with the awful certainty of being dashed left the astounded party. the castle turrets there is a sort of open to pieces, his friends could hardly restrain landing, which goes along one of the wall themselves from shrieking with terror, structures ; and on to this landing the party though such a course would probably have stepped from the grand spiral staircase they had the immediate effect of discomposing had hitherto been ascending, and there the equilibrium of their rash companion, and easy rolling carriages become compaused a moment to look about them. and so inducing the catastrophe they fully mon, the good, old fashioned, healthy ex-The scene was striking. A few beams anticipated, without the power of preven- ercise of riding on horseback is but little sprung across just below their feet; a few tion. Had the adventurer's presence of practised. We are sorry it is so much [Irishman deposits a yellow coin bearing you continued grumbling in unintelligibly

thick-moted rays of sun pierced through mind one moment failed-had his self. neglected, especially by ladies. The time the adjoining loop-holes; a few fleecy cloud- possession and confidence wavered or was when the girls of Maine were equal lets flitted athwart the blue ether high forsaken him-had his brain sickened, or to the "flying Tartars" in this business, overhead. Startled by the noisy visitors, his eye turned dim for a single second- and would guide the fiery courser with as in it wears a brilliant hue-even the to buy paper." a number of dusky jackdaws flew out of had he made the least false step-had his much case and skill as any of the hard rattling of the sleet against the window [Editor gives a ghaatly grin, seizes his hat,

his countenance, as he surveyed the "old one other person was upon it, and he was An Immense Time in an Editor's Sanctum. fellow" from head to foot. " But, tell a stranger to you. You trod too near the me, did you ever know any body walk upon edge of the pier, and fell into the sea. The A day or two ago, while seated in the thought I could do no better than let you

ber now, it was young Manners of Bra- agony ; and, soon as it reached his ear, the Standard for seven years, during zennose ! and didn't he brag about i ?' he looked forth upon the waters, and which time he paid on account 0 dollars,

depth. Long did he support your help- proves : "Not a feat !" murmured his compan- less body, and stoutly dil he buffet the forth their necks, and, gazing down the aid. At length help came ; and at the -ah, yes, about seven years ; and all that ferentially.)

Well they might. The beam in question in time for life to be preserved in both. rose at a height of about one hundred feet, Is not this true, my lord ?"

and here's your money. gloomy chasm, only broken in one or two young nobleman ; "but what have you to places by crumbling beaus, and not even do with it? I don't know you-though [Subscriber deposits \$14 on the table, [Editor lights a cigar, cocks his legs up of "Oh, Swindon, how can you say so?" a sneer, "that you should happen to know scriber ]

under God saved your life ?"

rap at the door-"come in " [Tall countryman enters.] Countryman. Well, Mr. Newspaper-

From the Maine Farmer. Since our roads have been made smooth

is off 1

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ceeded in collecting some old accounts. and as I owe you considerable of a bill, I tempest was howling, and the tide was editorial department of our establishment, have a trifle on account.

"Oh, dear, yes. Only last summer, a high and running strongly ; and ere you posting books, pondering over debts due Editor, (strongly impressed with the young Oxonian ran from end to end of it, could utter more than one smothered cry, as by delinquents, and showering left- same opinion). Under such circumstances, it had swept you many yards away, and handed blessings on the credit system, our in the language of Dummy Allen.

"Did he?" "True," put in Deschamp. "I remem. anse but that stranger heard your cry of the entrance of a subscriber who has taken [J. deposits two X's on the table, sees the entry made, and leaves.]

Editor has reached a state of perfect "Him !" exclaimed Lord Swindon, with catching a glimpse of your struggling form, ditto cents ! "Hellos !" thought we, bliss, and whistles Dolly Day, with variatoss of the heal, that fellow, poor milk- be instantly plunged in, and, after much "here's a promise to pay one of these days." tons, when the sanctum door again opens. sop? Not," continued he, bastily, " that diving, eventually grasped you at a great A mistake, as the following conversation (Enter a lean, long, lank, cadaverous looking, middle-aged gentlen si, dressed

Subscriber. Mr. Printer, I believe I in black, with white neck-cloth. Editor ions; and, with one accord, they stretched stifling waves, and loudly did he call for have taken your paper about-let me see mistakes him for a preacher, and hows day

dim abyss, shuddered at what they beheld. last moment, he and you were saved just time, too, I have lived well; how you Stranger. I am the Traveling Agent have lived, I do not know, but precious for Doctor Julius O. Killemoff's Univerlittle of my money have you fingered. sal Regenerating Depurative Resurrection and naught beneath it was there but a "It is," emphatically responded the However, make me out a receipt now, Syrup, which I wish to advertise in your paper.

> which the Editor grasps nervously, for the table, and feels very independent.] foar the subscriber's mind will change, Editor. We don't advertise quack and then fills out a receipt. Exit sub- medicines at this establishment unless As might naturally be supposed, the paid for in advance.

thermometer of the editor's feelings went is no quack medicine, but one highly re-Traveling Agent. Excuse me, but this commended by the Faculty. What are your terms for half a column a year ?

Editor. Twenty dollars.

[Agent does not appear to be a bit taken aback, as is usual on such occasions, hut draws his Portmonaie.]

Agent. Here's five, and five are ton, without it, no how-as your list of market and ten are-

prices saves me fifty dollars a year. Really [Scene auddenly changes, editorial room and lank agent fade away ; Editor finds himself at home in bed; wife shaking him.]

Wife. It's six o'clock. Ain't you going to market ?

you last night I had no market money ?

Editor turns over and tries to continue the dream, but the charm is broken, the spell is gone, and all that remains is an uneasy doze, which is interrupted by the junior of the family bestriding hims for a horse, and clutching his hair for a bridle rein.

(Scene changes to breakfast table.) Wife. I should like to know what you was dreaming ab ut this morning. Editor, Why?

Wife. Because, when I awoke you, pockets the "raysait" he calls for, and language. The only thing I could understand, was, "it's an infernal shame you Sanctum becomes pleasant ; everything didn't wait until it was a bundred-enough

> rushes out of the house, goes to the office, and ----- works off the ontsi Hollidaysburg Standard.

"You !" "Yes-I whom you have branded as a too bad that I haven't atlended to it sooner.

his arm away, and sprang forward along true courage ; yours was false. Hence-

Ladies on Horseback.

six months-five dollars.

musical sound. By

ate good bye, and vamoses.] Another rap ? What, not another cussomer? As I live, it is !

(Euter Irish subscriber from the Moun Irishman. How are veen ? Bad luck to meeself, but it's owing this paper for a long time I am, and sure a good wan it

is-sorra a betther, barrin' thim from the old country. Fwhat am I owin' yees? (Editor refers to book.) Two years and

nause to whirl with playful fingers the maiden's tressy ringlets, and stealing from her rosy check the parting kiss, they whisper that lovs are short-lived things, and like themselves soon take their speedy flight. About the farrowed brow of age, the evered locks they toss, saving in solemn time, the harvest now is ripe; the reaper stands in view ; the granary of the tomb is open to receive.

To the weary, honest toiler, they speak in balmy accents of His great goodness. who sent them for him to fan the ambient air. At eventide, they pay their friendly visits to fix some useful lesson in the heart and send a thrill of joy through every vein. Not when night's shady curtains close around do they refuse the window entrance, to sweeten the slumbers of the youth, the matron, and the sire, that they at morning light may rise grateful to God for giving calm repose.

Then learn of every breeze, regard their simple tale, and treasure up the sacred truths they speak. They'll make thee wise : they'll make thee rich in priceless

gems; they'll make thee more like Him who sends these airy messengers to perform their own specific duties, and in connection to reveal the great supreme Creator.

### Original Dapers From the 'Theta Alpha Society 'University at Lawisburg

By-Gone Hours.

There are periods in the life of every Hers are not the pomp of science, the shouted they, thinking by that means to Him, my lord, from the depth of your what country girls can do when they get one, which, having been passed by, stand out as landmarks on the shores of time, splendor of genius, the luster of wealth, induce it to fly. But the outery only ter- soul, that he saved you from the penalty the reins into their own hands. The preto which the eye frequently and instinc- nor the power of armies. With her silent rified the bird to such a degree, that it you incurred." tively turns. There are seenes which me- finger she points to the annals of the past stuck its claws convulsively into the de- "What do you say?" fercely demanded clamation." mory recalls with all the freshness of yes- and they become as bubbles upon the cayed timber, and stirred not at all. terday-events of by-gone hours graven mighty deep. But does benevolence stop "It's the way o' them creeturs," here cowardice against me ?" and with flashing deeply on the heart's tablet, never to be here ? No. Does she speak now in accents said the guide, who was showing the party brow, he assumed a threatening attitude. lost until the tablet itself is broken. as solemn as a midnight bell, of the noth- over the castle ; " they're about the stunid-There are joys of long ago which the mind ingness of human greatness? Listen est things in creation, I'm a thinking !" loves to dwell upon, and sorrows too, to again, and you shall hear her clarion voice "Humph !" muttered Lord Swindon, a was certainly not an exercise of true a page. You can not fathom your mind. which distance gives a melancholy plea- proclaiming aloud that human virtue never handsome, athletic young man of twenty, courage," was the passionless reply. sure. Man would indeed be unwise, did dies ! Does she now present herself with "with such an example before our even. he not learn from communion with the the shades of death upon one hand and the we can not but admit your opinion to be past, sterling lessons for the future. In history of the world upon the other, to highly philosophic and indisputable. But all the battle of life, in the clamor of con. show how pitiful is individual ambition, I say, old fellow," added he, tapping the of offering a deadly insult to my Maker." ful it will be. If you neglect to think made an execrable noise, is now making belief, that June is the best season for tending factions, in the rushing of the im- and how senseless the love of self ? Me- guide familiarly on the shoulder with the patient multitude to eternity; there must thinks I see her descending upon her light riding switch he carried in his hand, the excitement of the moment, he added, -giving them utterance only-you will his spirits he could have shaken hands It is well understood by persons of be, here and there along the way, and angel pinion of "love and charity," to "is that beam a rotten one ?" apart from the strife, some little nook or gather the entire human family beneath pleasant retreat where one may pause and her ample sway.

gaze upon the pictures of the past. Im- See ! she comes again in the form of a dumpy personage. ages of by-gone hours are insinuating ministering angel, with smiles of sympthy, "You wouldn't! No. I should rather even calmer than before. One year ago, polish them. Learn to think, and you (Door opens. Enter J.) Jerusalem ! preserves timber ? simply because it themselves before us, anxious as we may and tears of pity, to the abode of want and think not," responded Lord Swindon, a you were walking at the midnight hour on will soon learn to write - the more you If he pays, the Millenium is at hand. be to forget them. We are made reflec- the chamber of death.

b for an hour, a single favored hour, With Muse propide us bending her kind aid; low gladly would 1 yield to her sweet power, Her diphiest will in mechanish he obeynd. The resignment will fix me should be obeyed. To move me to point fields in process strain The point up fissilings of this, choldened heart, Or, where to metancherly most, constrain The essar parts as the sa-ther's part. How po fixing would easn the uninens with, the size of the same strain of the same set. How to fully would own the utilizence mild, Overla at to the strong but goathe away with her deficiency reverse beguind And cream with her a tran but hour away. And dream a imposed by some reactive power, Would sing the mary or the plant for lay, And from the endery of that are hear. My sould find full enjoyment for the day.

Hail to Parussus' highly favored mount! To pred's eye the manned desire. Where waters spring from never failing fourt, And flow to bed the prod's quenchies fre: timped wave Dispensing gifts to those, her favored few, o drink these sparkling waters, and to fav The local of brow • th early mountain der sweeter from this fourthin waters flow Than richest overar or the drink of gods; There is a second of the second of the second secon

### Benevolence.

"Benevolence consists in the wish or bird ' intention to do good." It is confined to no station or object ; the benevolent man

may be rich or poor, and his benevolence will be exerted wherever there is an opportunity of doing good.

the human heart, and the seeds which she tips of its wings.

scatters bear their fruits in heaver.

"I shouldn't be over-for'ard to trust are a lying coward."

myself on it, sir," replied the man-a fat

their holes up and down the walls, and, footing slipped on the slimy surface of the riders of christendom or pagandom. Not after chattering a decided disapprobation beam-had he tripped against any of the 80, now.

of being disturbed, made half-a-dozen knots protecting from the rotten wood Last fall the Licking Co. (Ohio) Agri- I be shot if it isn't A. ! another fourteen whirling circuits of the interior, rising which had moulded away around them- cultural Society offered a premium for the dollar debtor. Oh, it can not be possible rapidly upward, until they disappeared. at once would be have been hurled into best saddle horse for ladies' riding and to that he is going to pay. Yes he is !---by Immediately afterward, a great white dread eternity.

owl projected its visage from a hole close But an unseen hand sustained him, and ward, it was finally concluded to let some cali-skin ! above where one of the beams joined the safely he reached the extremity of the girls try them on the ground, and a rare A. Well, old fellow, you have dunned opposite wall, and frighted y peering with its beam, ruthlessly wrenched the trembling frolie they had of it. The Ohio Cultiva- me pretty often, but of course I couldn't

great dazzled eyes, the harmless creature owl from its perch, waved it aloft in tor thus describes the sport : bewilderedly popped from its hole on to triumph, and then, with a proud ejacula- "The most exciting features of the first to put it out of your power to dun me

the beam, and having made a few feeble tion, began to rer ce his steps, with it day's exhibition was the competition of again for a while, when Capt. West made be both interesting and aseful to our flatterings with its wings, remained quite shricking and fluttering in his hands. the three premiums offered for the ladies' this payment. Let me see, fourteen dol. renders. Distrustful, as we have reason to stationary, crouched in a ball-like figure, When he reached the centre of the frail riding horses, which, in the end turned lars I believe you said it was, eh ! beam, which creaked and bent terribly with upon the skill of the riders themselves. close to the wall.

"Oh Deschamp," exclaimed one of the bis comparatively small weight, he paused, Three horses were entered, and made their bis comparatively small weight, he paused, Three horses were entered, and made their bis comparatively small weight, he paused, the big full height and bent terrible within the ring at an easy pace. party to a friend at his side, who was drew himself up to his full height-air debut within the ring at an easy pace. next month plucking the gray moss of a peculiar spe- above, air beneath, air all around, naught Misses Seymour, of Madison, and Marble, A. Here's fifteen dollars-just credit

cies, which literally elothes the castle walls but air-and deliberately tore the head of of Newton, in elegant riding costumes, at me a dollar advance. [Exit subscriber.] inside and out, "look yonder at Minerva's the owl by main force from its body, first led the ring with decided advantage. Editor (solus)-A weight transferred Having perpetrated this cruel deed, he Miss Hollenbeck, of Hanover, followed, from your conscience to our pocket.

veritable owl !"

less spectators, and sharply dashed the walking dress, but being a cirl of true Thereupon one and all began picking up writhing body into the void beneath his knightly grit, soon dexterously reined in

bits of briek and mortar from where feet. He coolly watched its descent, until her horse, and by a few well applied blows they stood, and threw them at the bird it lay a shapeless mass on the stones below: of her riding whip brought up his mettle "Benevolence, in its fullest sense, is with various degrees of skill. One or then, with slow, bravadoing mien, he to the guage of her own, and then, giving the sum of moral excellence, and compre- two bits even struck it, but so far from walked back to his terrified party, and him rein, dashed forward, and, taking the pers, heb, how much? Can't reat moch hends every other virtue. Hers is a calm being roused thereby, the owl merely gave boastingly demanded of them whether inside, such a wild Arab flight sober and joyous realm. Hers are the green one boding, long-drawn, sepulchral screech, they thought "Manners could beat that?" Buckeye never saw before. On, on flew haf ter baper, and I guess if toy musht pastures and still waters-hers are the and, contracting its ghastly outline into "My lord," solemnly said the stranger, the beautiful steed, and the thousands ways of pleasantness, and the paths of still smaller compass, fairly buried its "you have not performed the act either of cheered heartily, the winds playing the peace ?' The field which she cultivates is broad visage between the meeting, bony a brave or a sane man, and you have com- mischief with her petticoats, but her vicmitted a despicable deed on one of God's tory was complete. Then a series of evo-

"What a stupid creature ! hoo ! horoo !" helpless creatures. You ought to thank lutions, curvetings, and contra pas, showed

Lord Swindon. "Do you dare to insinuate

"I know not, my lord, whether you are brave or not, but what I have witnessed and still another, until you have written

"And yet I'll wager a cool thousand that you daren't do it."

smile of supreme disdain sweeping across the pier at the sea-port of Hull, and but think the better you will express your ideas. J. Well, my hearty, I have just suc- timber that causes decay or decomposition

Jove ! another knock ! " Walk in !" May test the merils of the horses brought for- the beard of the Prophet, he jerketh his

begin to blame you for it. I determined

Editor (rubbing his hands with slee) -

sings "Oh thus may it ever-" when are open to conviction.] the song is cut short by the entrance of a German patron.]

German subscriber. Vell, we gates. Mr. Brinder, heh ! Owe you for ter baminself, put mine chilterns say ter musht haf him, ter olt man musht bay, heh? [German subscriber, who is something of a wag, chuckles an I gives the editor a dig

Editor. 'Squire, your bill is only five

sh vor behint, and five bays you aheadvich makes den.

[German subscriber pulls out an old stocking, and counts down out of it twenty years ago I received a lesson on this bright half dollars. Editor's eyes di- subject, which led me to doubt the sage late, he becomes exceeding nervous, and opinion of our fathers, and inclined me to shows symptoms of flying off the han- investigate the matter. A schooner built die! Exit patron.] The sky is clouded, but it never looked

There is a mind of thought there which better-the light never was stronger. The has no bottom. There is a well of thought horrors of a long winter are forgotten, vessels of baif her years built of timber there which never feels. The more you and sunshine reigns in the heart. Even out in the winter sensor. Subsequent in "True, I dare not; for I am incapable draw from it, the more clear and fruit the accordeon which a few moments ago restigations have confirmed me in the

"Fine words !" Then, carried away by yourself, and use other people's thoughter passable music. In the exuberance of cutting. with an insolent look and gesture, "You never know what you are capable of. At with his bitterest enemy. (A heavy step common observation, that everytuing pos-

"Listen, my lord," answered the person homely and shapeless-but no matter; sibel ? The streak has gone so good that contains in itself the seeds of its own thus addressed, and this time his tone was time and perseverance will arrange and this must be a call on the other side.

## the Farmer.

### Season for Cutting Timber

[Considerable diversity of opinion prevalis on the subject indicated by the title to this article ; and as the matter is important, we have been at some pains to btain such information as we th be, of our own opinion, when it happens to disagree with the prevalent convictions We have succeeded in obtaining from an esteemed friend, Samuel W. Turner, Esq., well known in this community as one the best ship builders in the country, the following communication, which will be "Ha! ha!" chorused the company-"a tossed the bloody head among the breath- riding the horse of N. B. Hogg, in a [Editor proceeds to enter a credit, and read with pleasure by those whose minds

Messra Editors : Much has been said concerning the best seasons for cutting timber, and in complying with your request, I will proceed to give you the result of my own experience and observation. It has been the common opinion for many years, that the old of the mo a in February is the best season. Although I have often heard this subject discussed by old and experienced ship builders and others, yet I do not recollect ever having heard but that one opinion. The universal German subscriber. Five tollars? tat ery has been, "February is the secon." Such was my own early education ; buf experience has served to remove that inspression. I well recollect that soveral of timber cut in the month of June, affer many years of hard service, was ' opened out," and found to be much sounder than

first your ideas may come out in lumps- is heard on the stairs !) What, il est pos- sessed of either animal or vegetable life destruction. Now, why is it that salt

destroys or neutralizes a property in the

Think. Thought engendersthought. Place one

idea upon paper-another will follow it,

miums were awarded to the ladies by ac-

in the ribs.]