## CHRONICIE LEWISBURG

H. C. HICKOK, EDITOR.

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LEWISBURG CHRONICLE her cap. When son or grandson comes AR IMPERENDENT PANILY JOURNAL, Issued on FRIDAY mornings at Lewisburg,

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Pablisher, except when the year is paid up.
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Out.

The Manchester or Birmingham factory girl buys a gay shawl on
credit, wears it on Sunday, puts it in pawn
on Monday, and takes it out again on Sa-Appendisentate handsomely in order at 50 cents papers, one week, \$1 four weeks, \$5 a year; two square \$1 for six months, \$7 for a year. Mercantile advertions, not exceeding one fourth of a column, \$10 a year July Wolff, and casual advertisements to be paid for the mindel in or delivered.

when handed in or delivered.
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All letters must come post-paid accompanied by the relating exclusively to the Editorial Department, to be pauled by the relating exclusively to the Editorial Department, to be pauled by the relating exclusively to the Editorial Department, to be pauled by the relation of the relating exclusively to the Editorial Department, to be pauled by the relation of the pauled by the relation of the world to Orealized by the relation of the world have bo't her a good wardrobe.

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## For the Lewisburg Chronicle. The Parting.

"Was it to meet such fateus this,

My beart's lest wealth was given thee?
To see the treasure thrown scale
so coldly and so carelessly?
I am not changed—I have thee still,
With just as pure, as true a flame.
As when we vowed, a batter or night come.
Our love should ever be the same."—Marir Rosla.

Farawell ! farawell ! the mournful word is spoken, The dream is o'er, the sweet illusion past; The charm that held me in its thrall es broken, And light flows in upon my soul at last ;-

Light in whose heavenly smile and mid day beaming I learn how weak the ties that band us her That falsehood can assume an angel's assuing, That earth has little which is worth a tear. O, were the forms we love, the hearts we cherish,

Half what they seem to the unpracticed eye. Did not our hopes bloom but to mock and perials, O, then it were a bitter thing to die

But now, what silken tie to strong to bind us That we should not east off its coils and fly. Dejoicing, from the eyes that charm and blind us, To trend the pothway of the distant sky!

Tare lifes, can bewere while wouth his wreaths is wear Buoyant with hope, all cagerly we start ; We grasp its fowers, mistrusties and believing What is our me-d? a stung and withered heart

We shape some gorg-ous dream, and think it real; Upon its seeming truth we lay our trust; The morning breaks, we find our dear ideal, Our smiling treasure, is at last but-dus:

Think not it hates, think not my beart will shun th Since the fond smiles too fondly it believed ; And to thy side thy tones had almost won me ; Mine is the glory, I have not deceived? Dem not my beart of thee is unforgiving ;

West is its power to chide : to suffer, strong Why should it be a shrine to ba bur wrong ! Forget, I can not ; yet thy tones shall linger

And my thoughts less pullably than now.
As months roll on, as Times all heating finger chall strew its weeds upon my heart and bros Semetimes in dreams thy airy form comes fleeting

Across my vision with a voice and smile, As a dear friend gone from the household meeting Returns to cheer the lonely heart awhile-Comes with the tender tones, the hues Elysian

Of happier hours now with the past and gone; Calmly I great the feeting, shadowy vision, I bear no hatrel to that phantom one. Once more, farewell ! across they midnight slumbers

Blent with the swelling of those golden numbers Hit on its who that for all around they haver

Light thy glad spir t, life's sad warfare over, Unto the Throne, in his appointed hour.

A voice to midnight's hely calm impart, Faint down my soul's lone nisles its tones are dving Would that its simple tale might reach thy heart T. 11.

## Woman and her Pet Luxury.

The SHAWL, is the pet article of dress. From a time remote beyond computation, gantly printed shawl derived from Lyons, the sheep of Cashmere have been cherished on their hills, and the goats of Thibet on their plains, and the camels of Tartary on tartan kind was introduced from Stirlingtheir steppes, to furnish material for the choicest shawls. From time immemorial, the patterns which we know so well have been handed down as a half-sacred tradition through a Hindoo ancestry, which panding manufacture. The most devoted puts even Welsh pedigrees to shame. For thousands of years have the bright dyes, which are the despair of our science and art, been elittering in Indian looms, in those primitive pits under the palm tree, where the whimsical patterns grow like the wild flower springing from the soil. For thousands of years have eastern potentates season of the "sere and yellow leaf." The made presents of shawls to distinguished strangers, together with diamonds and swift, and autumu has come with its fleecy

At this day, when the eastern prince winds, its variegated forests and its falling sends gifts to the European sovereigns, leaves. These, even, have almost passed, there are shawls to the value of thousands and field and forest look rugged and bare, of pounds, together with jewels, perfumes, swept by "chill November's surly blast. and wild beasts, and valuable horses; Autumn and its belongings have been just as was done in the days of the Pha- fruitful of poetry. There is a deep, inefrachs, as the plantings on Egyptian tombs fable feeling of sadness, yet fascinating show us at this day. And the subjects of and pleasurable, which it sheds upon the sovereigns have as much liking for shawls spirit, to which poetic genius is most keenas any queen. At the Russian court, the ly alive, and which has often given utterladies judge one another by their shawls ance to the breathings of song. Its faded as by their diamonds. In France, the and withering forms, its flower-buds nipped bridegroom wins favor by a judicious gift with frost, and its thousand mementoes of of this kind. In Cairo and Damaseus, the departed life and beauty, are fruitful of gift of a shawl will cause almost as much illustration of themes which speak home daughter of the house spends the whole of than this : her first quarter's allowance in the purchase of a shawl. The Paris grisette and the London dressmaker go to their work with the little shawl pinned neatly at the waist. The lost gin-drinker covers her rags with our readers as a tribute to the passing year the remnant of the shawls of better days. They are but a tithe of the pectry of which The farmer's daughter buys a white cotton the "fading leaf" has been suggestive. shawl, with a gay border, for her wedding; and it washes and dyes until, having wrapped all her babies in turn, it is finally dyed black to signalize her widowhood. The maiden aunt, growing elderly, takes to wearing a shawl in the house in mid-winter; and the granny would no more think of coing without it any season than without from Mrs. Norton :

LEWISBURG, UNION COUNTY, PENN., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1852. "Hark: through the dim woods dying With a mean, Faintly the winds are sighing; home from travel, far or near, his present

is a new shawl, which she puts on with

deep consideration parting with the old

all this shawls ? For it is clear that the

supply which arrives from Asia, over bleak

continents and wide oceans, can be only

for the rich and great. Some of the shawls

from Bokhara sell in the market on the

Russian frontier, for two thousand four

hundred pounds each. Whence come the

Some of the richest that our ladies wear.

are from Lyons; and the French taste is so

highly esteemed, that our principal ma-

nufacturers go to Lyons once or twice a

year for specimens and patterns. Some

of our greatest ladies of all, even the queen,

and certain duchesses and countesses, offer

to our chief manufacturers a sight of their

treasurers from India, their Cashmere and

should be all satisfaction and admiration.

If any article of dress could be immu-

and now daily in rising in favor. The

woven kind is the oldest in Paisely . The

shire, which makes as many as ever, but to the great benefit of Paisely. The prin-

ted kind has been made about six years ;

and it is by far the greatest and most ex-

worshipers of the genuine shawl can hard-

ly wonder at this, considering the love of

hange that is inherent in ladies who dress

well, and the difference of cost. A genuine

Poetry of the Fading Leaf.

summer has sped away on wings viewless and

clouds, its gorgeous sunsets, its moaning

" Leaves have their time to fall, And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath, And stars to set—but all, Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O death!"

our poetical readings, which we offer to

of autumn is described!

We have gathered a few fragments in

We have just been passing through the

shawl lasts a quarter of a lifetime.

Paisely manufactories.

of Great Britain purchase every year?

Charles Wilcox thus gives expression a thought to which many can yield assent : "The sultry summer past, September comes, Soft twilight of the slow declining year. More suber than the buxom, blooming May, And therefore less the favorite of the world; But decreat month of all to pensive minds."

Think with what pensiveness, approachturday night, for another Sunday's wear, ing almost to melancholy, Brainard would and so on, until she has wasted money tread the path, along which his mind would that would have bo't her a good wardrobe. weave the following:

"The dead leaves strew the forest walk And withered are the pale wild dowers." The frest hangs black ring on the stalk, The dew-drops fail in froz.n showers."

Kirke White had a finely-strung nature which thrilled sensitively to every voice of the outward world. He had an ear for the wild and the melancholy, and an eye for the sublime and the terrible. Alas! that genius must have its victims. How did he fall like a leaf untimely, not frosted by the breath of autumn, but wilted by the hundred thousand shawls that the women gnawing of a worm at the stalk! Hear

how autumn speaks to him : "In hollow music sighing through the glade."
The breeze of autumn strikes the startied ear,
And lancy, paring through the woodland shele,
Hears in the gust the requiem of the year."

And again :

"Not undelightful to the listening ear Sound thy doil showers as o'er my woodland wat, Bismal, and dr'ar, the leafnes tree they beat; Not undelightful, in their wild career. Is the wild music of thy howling hearts, excepting the grove's long aids, white sullen Time Thy sizer y mantle o'er his shoulder casts, And, rowed upon his throne, with chant sublime, Joins the full pealing dirge, and winter weaves. Her dark sepulciral wreath of failed leaves."

The "Closing Scene" by Thomas Buchother shawls, from a patriotic desire for the anan Read, was pronounced by the North improvement of our English patterns. British Review to be unquestionably the From these, the manufacturers of Norwich "best American poem" it had met with. and l'aisley devise such beautiful things Its merits are certainly of a high order. that, but for the unaccountable and unri-We have seen no finer description of auvalled superiority of the orientals in the tumn. Here is part of it :

production of this particular article, we Within the sole r realm of leafless trees The common cotton shawls, continual y lessening in number, worn by women of The gray borns, looking from the bary hills the working classes, are made at Man-out the dull thunder of alternate fails.

chester, and wherever the cotton manufacture is instituted. In order to study

All sights were mellowed, and all sounds subdued.

The hills seemed farther, and the streams sing low.

As in advenue the distant woodman bewell like winter log with many a muffled blow. fection, one should visit the Norwich or

The embattled for str. cres bile armsel with gold,
Their banners bright with every martial hac,
Now stood, like some tenden host of old
Withdrawn afar in Time's remotest blue.

table, it would be the shawl; designed for And from patterns which are the heirlooms of the caste, and woven by fatalists, to be

The village church-vane seemed to pale and a The sentinel cack upon the hillside crew—Crew thrice, and all may stiller than before—silvent till some reprising a serier blaw. His alien here, and then was heard no more.

worn by adorers of the ancient garments Where, crat, the jay within the elm's tall erest who resent the idea of the smallest change. And when the criole hung her swaying nest,
Yet has the day arrived which artificial.

By every light wind like a censor awang:

Yet has the day arrived which exhibits the manufacture of three distinct kinds of shawls in Paisoly. There is the genuine

By every light wind like a censer awang; Where sang the noisy masons of the caves, The book awallous circling ever near, Fertbedlig, as the rustle mind believes, Au carly harvest, and a plenteous year;

woven shawl, with its Asiatic patterns; Where every bird which charmed the vernal feast, and there is that which is called the shaw!

Shook the sweet slumber from its wings at m
To warn the reavers of the resy est—
All now was songless, empty and ferforn. for convenience, but which has nothing Asiatic about it; the 'artan—which name
Alone, from out the stubble, piped the qualt.
And croaked the cross, through all the dry
Alone the phesicant, drumning in the vale.
Made echo to the distant cottage from.

There was no bud, no bloom upon the howers; The spiders were their thin shrouds light by night, The thistic-down, the only ghost of flowers. Sailed slowly by—passed noiscless out of sight." which signify so much to the Scottish eye, but to any kind of mixed or mottled colors

and fabric-woven in squares or lengths to cover the shoulders. The third kind is same author, which some of us may have in which the fair bride lived. Hitching head waters of Kettle creek, one of the fi-

"Alow and aloof,
"Alow and aloof,
"Over the roof,
How the tempests swell and roar!
Though no foot is astir.
Though the cat and the cur
Lie dealing along the kitchen door,
There are feet of air
On every stair!
Through every hall—
Through each gusty door.
There's a jostle and bustle,
With a silken rustle,
Like the meeting of guests at a festival!

" Alow and aloof, Over the roof,

Over the roof.

How the stormy tempests swell!

And make the vane
On the spire compain—
They heave at the steeple with might and main;
And burst and sweep
Into the belfey on the bell!
They smite it so hard, and they smite it so well,
That the sexton tosses his arms in sleep,
And dreams he is ringing a funeral knell!"

But autumn is suggestive of other tho'ts than these. If it has fading leaves and stormy winds, it has golden sunsets, and laden orchards, and gilded landscapes. There is cheerful, as well as dirge-like poetry of autumn. It suggests gorgeous have heard a current tradition that the Rev. Mr. Wadsworth, in a sermon described the autumn woods, by saying that the colors of the rainbow had come down upon the leaves. Here is a sonnet by Longfellow which contains some fine imagery:

w which contains some line imagery:

"Thou camest, Autumn't heralded by rain.
With hamers by great gales incessant fanned,
Brighter than brightest slike of Samareand,
And stately oven harnessed to thy wain!
Then standest, like imperial Charlamagne,
Upon thy bridge of gold: thy royal hand
Outstricthed with benedictions over the land;
Bleesing the farms through all thy vast domain.
Thy shield is the red harvest moon, suspended
So long beneath the hazaro's o'erhanging asves;
Thy steps are by the farmer's prayers attended;
Like flames upon the altar shine the sheaves;
And following thee in thy oration splemsid,
Thine almoner, the wind, scatters the golden leave

In the same strain, is another sonnet,

heart-burning in the harem, as the intro- to the human heart. Where could the by an anonymous hand, of which the duction of a new wife. In England, the mind of the poet turn for imagery finer chime of the versification is symphonious as the music of the "merrily-dancing

"The work of gorgeous Autumn is to strew
The hills with Golden Rod and Primress sweet,
His work is done; Summer is at his festThe breeze is purer, and the tender blue
Of the grand sky is softened by a vell
off golden mist which hangs above the hills
And lies along the merrily dancing rills
Which sparkle down the flower enamelied dale!
A child, I loved the Autumn for his brand
off gold and criminon on the ancient woods
His bright leaves scattered on the gallant floods
By winds that roll their music through the land.
"Its dearer now; present and past are mine—
That beauteous past, brighter than amber wine."

Who does not remember the scene to which Thomson would have us turn our Happy is the man who can hear the two at its glorious prospects, and the chords of and-six pence. But, as he said, I didn't thing to another, or to ask for anything coffin with an inscription. It contained suing session to adopt measures to rid the eyes? How observingly the slow painting whose nature vibrate, in thoughtful mo- "lose nothing"—the other three and six- from somebody at a short distance he must the body of a Dame Marie Browne, daugh- State of its free colored population. To Here is a touching, echo-like requiem ments, to its solemn, dirge-like hymnings! pence I had in fun.—Memoirs of the Rev. go there; he never is permitted to shout or ter of one of the Leighs, and of the Lady also recommended that similar meeting - Chambersburg Whig.

A Country Wedding.

Did I ever tell you of a certain wedding once attended? Its history runs on this wise : On one stormy Thursday, last winter, as I was going to the post-office, I was don't know which, but shall leave you to judge,) with the inquiry:

where Dominie Soule lives?"

"I suppose I am the man you are seek-

The young man's countenance changed.

utes, if you've no objections."

can attend to your business by the side of to become, in this new country, indepen- proprietors of the various gun-powder mills Patterson on the Pennsylvania Rasiroad. a comfortable fire."

Once in the study, he asked :

be ye?" "I am."

at the half open bed-room door.

"We are," said I, as I closed it. knew well what he wanted, but I was wick- in the county is occupied by a settler .- and bronze-and leave the mills at half ed enough to enjoy his embarrassment .- Why not? Where can men do any bet- past three in the afternoon.

awhile, he spoke out: narry somebody to-night."

" Indeed! and how far is it?"

I wanted he should go and get some one else; it stormed furiously, and I did not

feel like buffeting a cold northeaster that night. But he said : " No; the old folks want you, and the

gal wants you, and so do I want you, and the old folks wouldn't like it if we didn't clearing, we can't for the life of us see rubbish, by the tenants of the farm on have you, you know." "Well, if you must have me, I wish you

would postpone it till better weather; I will then come up and marry you." "Oh dear, that won't do, no how, for

we've postponed it once, and we wouldn't postpone it agin for nothing." I then said to him, "Sir, I will tell you

I will marry you for nothing."

the old folks wants for to see us git mar- of our land, and the open prairies of the back the top, so as not to destroy it; be-

shan't lose nothing." cluded to go, and accordingly hired a horse West; but the above are sufficient with a most over-powering aromatic smell difand cutter, and about five o'clock started sensible men.

house, and that let out into the world. probable.

They were scated. "If you are ready for the ceremony,

you will please rise." They stared at each other, at the old folks, at me, but sat still. Twice I repeated imagery as well as plaintive wailings. We it, and twice met the same vacant stare. "If you want to get married, stand up,"

> said I. That they understood, and I proceeded to make the twain one. When I came to this part of the cere-

mony, the matter ran thus:

"Do you take this woman ?" &c.

others ?" &c.

"Why," said he, "I've done so this good chile!

I almost forgot the solemnity of the occasion in my efforts to suppress laughter. When I came to the bride with this question: "Do you take this man?" &c.

"I'll love him jist as long as he loves me, and that's long enough."

I smiled, but succeeded in governing myself so as to conclude the ceremony, got home, I paid ten shillings for my horse cause an explosion to take place, but that of a child, and of a perfect auburn color. The citizens of Norfolk Co., Va., held and cutter, and, on counting my change, their feelings are always kept subdued. In trenching on one side of where the a meeting on the 2d instant and adopted found that he had given me the sum of six- If one man wishes to communicate any- altar had been, we found another leaden re olutions urging the leg s'ature, at its one

From the Coudersport, Potter Co. " People's Journal," September 24th. Ole Bull's Colony.

Just as we were going to press with our last paper, we had the pleasure of witnessaway, and was succeeded by one of ludi- way are just what is wanted to subdue our selfish and insensible to the perils of each, the men employed in digging up the coffin vast forests; and we are very confident that other; on the contrary, they have the great | were ill also. "Well, then, you're Dominie Soule, be the benefit will be mutual; for our land est consideration for each other, as well as re? Well, I want to see you a few min- in its wild state is very cheap, but when their employers, and think of the danger cleared and improved, is as productive as to the lives of others, and of the property "None at all, Sir. Be so kind as to any in the State. Hence it is very easy at stake at all times, and more especially walk into my study with me, where we for a laboring man, though ever so poor, in all the more dangerous 'houses.' The dent and happy.

After hitching and shuffling, and hemming ter? We can raise more and better potatoes to the acre, than can be raised on any sheep growing.

what is to prevent a farmer, if industrious, which it was, ever since its dilapidation. from getting rich.

mission. I found This colony of Ole Bull's is very favor-unfastened the inner coffin, found the body The glorious principle of Free Land to

ty in the State.

Life in a Powder Mill.

We have always believed that when our other, and whenever any improvement "You're Dominie Soule, the minister, county became accessible by means of rail- tending to lessen danger is discovered by roads and canals, it would soon become one, it is immediately communicated to all thickly settled; and now we have the proof the others. The wages of the men are "Be we all alone ?" looking sheepishly of it. Ole Bull has commenced a colony good, and the hours very short; no artifion Kettle Creek, which we have no doubt cial lights are ever used in the works.will go on increasing till every foot of land They all wash themselves -black, white,

Discovery of Embalmed Bodies. "Well, I come for to get you to go and other land in the nation; fifty bushels of gives the following interesting account:] difficulty that frequently occurs at crowded oats to the acre is quite an ordinary crop; A few weeks ago, in clearing out the Rail Road Hotels, to give prompt and two and a half tons of hay is probably a ruins of an old chapel at Nuneham Regis, proper attendance to the guests, whose "Oh, it's only just seven miles up here, medium; and forty bushels of corn to the in Warwickshire, which had been pulled time for dining is limited. A table conacre, is a common yield. As for sheep, down, all but the belfry tower, 40 years structed as above stated will be put in opwe should like to see a county that can since, we thought it necessary to trench eration in a few days, at the l'atterson surpass ours in natural advantages for the whole space, that we might more cer- House, where its practical operations can tainly mark out the boundaries of the build- be seen. Great credit is due the inventor Now as the wild land in this county ings, as we wished to restore it, in some for the novelty of the design. - Milliatourn can be bought for two and three dollars measure, to its former state. It had been Register. per acre, and the first crop will pay for used as a stack-yard and a depository for

We began to trench at the west end, and It is asked what inducement we offer to came on a great many bones and skeletons men to settle here rather than go to Wis- from which the coffins had crumbled away consin or Iowa. We reply, the induce- till finding the earth had been moved, we ments are numerous-first, good health; went deeper, and discovered a leaden coffin second, better prices for every thing we quite perfect, without date or inscription raise; third, our soil is quite as produc- of any kind. There had been an outer what I will do-if you will come down here tive; fourth, our glorious springs of pure wooden coffin, which was decayed, but and delicious water are worth more to any quantities of the black rotted wood were all "No; that wouldn't do neither; 'cause man, than the difference between the price round it. We cut the lead and folded ried; and you must come any way; you West. There are many other reasons why neath was a wooden coffin in good preserpeople in search of land for homes, should vation, and also without any inscription.

fused itself all over the place. We then shall send more of it than any other coun- on the lines on his chest, just above where Tribune. his hands were crossed; on it were the MELANCHOLY AND REMARKABLE. - On

letters "T B" worked in black silk. Dickens thus describes a visit to the On trenching towards the chancel we came in collusion with the propeller of Powder Mill of Hounglow, near London : came on four leaden coffins had side by Ogdensburg, off Long Point, and sunk "In this silent region, amid whose nine- side with inscriptions on each, one contain- with nearly three hundred people on board. ty-seven work places, no human voice ever ed the body of Francis Earl of Chichester Nearly three months afterwards the waters breaks upon the ear, and where, indeed, and Lord Dunsmure, 1653; the next the of the lake were disturbed by a terrific no human form is seen except in the iso- body of Audrey, Counters of Chichester, tempest, and the Buffalo Rough Notes says lated house in which his alloted task is per- 1652; another the body of Lady Audrey the bodies of the unfortunate people who formed, there are are secreted upwards of Leigh, their daughter, 1640. We opened were buried beneath the blue waves of the two hundred and fifty work people. They the coffin of Lady Audrey Leigh, and lakes rose to the surface and floated around are a peculiar race, not of course by na- found her perfectly embalmed, and in wherever the fury of the sterm was pleased "Do you promise to love her above all ture, in most cases, but by the habit of entire preservation, her flesh quite plump to have them. This is said to have been years. The circumstances of momentary as if she were alive, her face very beauti- the fact on Friday last, during the heavy destruction in which they live, added to ful, her hands exceedingly small, and not gale experienced at the time. the most stringent and necessary regulations, have subdued their minds and feelmed all over with all point lace, and two ings to the conditions of their hire. There rows of lace flat across her forehead. She new constitution of Louisans, just adopted ings to the conditions of their hire. There is seldom any need to enforce these regutions. Some terrible explosion here, or in works of a similar kind elsewhere, leaves old; her beauty was very great; even her titled to preference in payment over all a conditions. a fixed mark in their memories and acts as eyelashes and eyebrows were quite perfect, other creditors of such bank or association. a constant warning. Here no shadow of a and her eyes were closed; no part of her practical joke, or caper of animal spirits, face or figure was at all fallen in, although ever transpire; ne witticism, no oaths, ne she had been buried 212 years. We also lien, and is one of the most just provisens character. When it was over, the bride- chaffing, no slang. A laugh is never heard, opened Lady Chichester's coffin, but with groom passed around a bowl of good old a smile is seldom seen. Even the work is her the embalming had apparently failed; notes are made a currency the law black strap, and then gave me a cigar.— carried on by the men with as few words she was a skeleton, though the coffin was Just as I was leaving, he gave me some as possible, and these uttered in a low tone. full of aromatic leaves. Her hair, howchange, which I put in a separate pocket, Not that any one fancies that mere sound ever, was as fresh as if she lived; it was to know just how much I had. When I will awaken the spirit of combustion, or long, thick, and as soft and glossy as that

WHOLE NUMBER, 440. this last regulation. Amid all this silence, ley. This body was also quite perfect, whenever a shout does occur, everyboly and embalmed principally with a very small knows that some imminent danger is ex- coffee colored seed, with which the coffin pected the next moment, and all rush head- was nearly filled, and it also had so powerlong from the direction of the shout. As ful a perfume that it filled the whole place. ing the arrival of one hundred and fice to running toward it to offer any assistance, The linen, riband, &c., were quite strong accosted by a young man, or old boy, (I hardy-looking Norwegians. On Saturday as common in all other cases, it is ther- and good in all these instances, and remerning this little army started for Ole oughly understood that none can be afford- mained so after exposure to the air. We Bull's Colony, distant from here about ed. An accident here is immediate and kept a piece out of each coffin, and had it "I say, mister, can't ye tell me, Sir, twenty-three miles, and situated on the beyond remedy. If the shouting be con- washed without its being at all destroyed. head waters of Kettle Creek. We have tinued for some time (for a man might be Young Lady Audrey had ear-rings in beard from them two or three times since, drowning in the river,) that might cause her ears-black enamelled serpents. The and they all seem delighted with their loone or two of the boldest to return, but perfume of the herbs and gums used in cation. We are much pleased at their this would be a rare occurrence. It is by embalming them was so sickening that we The expression of intense anxiety passed cheerfulness, for these hardy sons of Nor- no means to be inferred that the men are were all ill after inhaling it, and most of

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Self Waiting Table.

Amongst the novel and useful inventions of this progressive age is a self waiting Table, invented by Lea Pusey, Esq., Superintendent of the Machine Shopert all display the same consideration for each It is so arranged that the central portion of the table revolves, within the rim or outer part of it, and upon that part of it, meats, vegetables, &c., are placed. The rim of the table is of sufficient width to allow the guest to be seated comfortable and conveniently, and whilst the central portion of the table, with its contents is made to pass slowly and steadily before him he can help himself to whatever dish be fancies. The inventor was led to try [A writer in London Notes & Queries, the experiment upon observing the great

On Saturday evening, 13th inst., the large and commodious Boarding House, belonging to Tuscarora Academy, was entirely destroyed by fire. It originated in an adjoining outhouse connected with the bakeoven, and was from thence communicated to the main building. It was accidental. The fire was discovered about 11 clock, but had made such fearful progress at that time, that all efforts to save the building were unavailing. We have been informed that the building was insured in the Perry County Insurance Office. The less will not fall short of \$1,000. The School will not suffer any int rruption in The poor fellow begged so hard I concome to this county in preference to going As soon as the leaden top was rolled back consequence thereof, there having been comfortable quarters provided for the students elsewhere.

the traveling exceeding bad all the way, ably located. It is on the turnpike lead- of a man embalmed with great care, and actual settlers has been agreed to by the and particularly so after I left the main ing from this place to Jersey Shore, on heaps of resemany and aromatic leaves Legislative and Executive Government of We may add another scrap from the road. At length I reached the log house, which a weekly stage is run. It is on the piled over him. On examining the body Canada, and will presently be applied. A quite modern ; the showy, slight and cle- occasion to think of before many nights: my horse, I went to the deor and knocked, nest streams in the county. The number- ed; the head was separately wrapped up in mainly north east of Lake Huron-in the when a stern, old voice bade me 'come in.' less springs which form the stream, burst- linen, and the shirt that covered the body latitude of the American mining districts Entering the house, I was invited to sit ing out from every hill side, are more val- was drawn quite over the neck where the of Lake Superior, though with a milder down with all my over-clothes on. I asked uable than gold mines. We are very con- bead had been cut off; the head was laid climate-will, as soon as surveyed, be the old man if they were going to have fident that our new-comers who visit OLE- straight with the body, and, where the join- thrown open to the landless in gratuitous a wedding there that evening. He said ONA, and examine the land around it, will ing of the neck and head should have tracts of 160 acres. Alternate sections they were. I then looked around to see, find it to their interest to settle among us; been, it was tied around with a black rib- will thus be given away without price, if I could, where the parties were coming so we look upon a very large accession to and. His hands were crossed on his breast, those lying between them being reserved from. There was but one door to the our population the coming season, as quite the wrists were tied with black riband, for sale to cover the expenses of surveying and the thumbs were tied together with and opening the country to immigrants. Very soon, however, I heard a clattering We confidently predict, that Potter coun-black riband. He had a peaked beard We had hoped that our own country would up stairs, and to my astonishment, the ty, will in a few years, send the best but- and a quanity of long black hair, curled be the first to adopt this great idea, but bridegroom and bride came down the lad- ter, beef, and mutton to the New York and clotted with blood around his neck; Canada is ahead of us. The United States der. He backed down, leading her by market, that is found there; and that we the only mark on anything about him was will, we trust, not be far behind .- N. F.

the 20th of August, the steamer Atlantic