## LEWISBURG CHR0NICLE.

H. C. HICKOK, Editor.
o. N. WORDEN, Pristrr. LEWISBURG CHRONICLE

LEWISBURG, UNION COUNTY, PENN., FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1853.

| LEWISBURG CHRONICLE <br>  |  |
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| usual with alen whoch and alway with theased engagednees of expression in his countenance which marks a man harpy in speaking to others, who are as happy in hearing him. No ege ever caught him weary, listless, or vacant; he took no holidays, nor ever knew those remissions of engagement which ordinary people indulge in at the leginnings and finishings of their untlertakings. He was always fully cmployed nud equally intent, and the spring in him it was easy cuough for play: while the tide ran like a cataract, the surfice ripplel and sparkled with hamor-the sunshine in dalliance with the spray-the storm tones rarificd into masic. His temper was sharp and high, but steady. As it never fell into fecbeness so it never rose into rage, the 'pereizely' and 'paice Hank' tone of foehiog, ever present, kept him too well balninced for that." <br> [Dr.E. states that as a speaker "not one man in a million has cqual command of the nerves of his auditors." "He was felt like maguetism when near. His was a frank, confident style of eloquence, in- | bury my bones, remember that I am not deal. Peter was bewildered, when he proposed to build tabernacles $f$ Moses and Elias on the Mount of Transfiguration. When we have done our duty here, we go op higher! When this frame has lost its strength and beauty, the kindly mother carth will swecten and freshen it into youth again; and the limits of its life will widen into glorions liberty. Hallelujah ! The light of these eyes is growing dim in the light of paradise ! <br> "Idiots and drivellers, from seventeen to seventy, think the work is coming to an end, when worn out frames and wornout things are blown up : but such dotards are lut firsteonsins to the beast that per-ishes-all but the beanty. Such cattle have about the same right to scratch their heads, for anything there is in them, as so many ring tailed monkeys; and, very like$1 y_{2}$ will make as much by the operation. (Hicre, Bill, turn up a clean tumbler, and give me a drink of water-) <br> "I was among these grand old hills, my swect fellow-eitizens, before the oldest of | beliere and live. Behold, ye despisers, and wonder and perish. <br> "And there is the common school system that I have been laboring for, until it is at last fairly on foot. Sce that you keep it alive, and make it answer the glorious purpose of its establishment. Don't clip it down to nothing by sour beggarly ceonomy. I wish to the Lord that you understood thinking as well as jou do cating, and could feel an empty head as painfally as an empty stomach. Can't you understand that keeping moncy in your pocket is not saving it? $\mathbf{A}$ dollar in a buckskin purse won't breed a sixpence in a hundred years; but employed wisely in the setrice of soul or body, it will bless the one and glorify the other. If you can't see the poliey of cuacation, make a religion of it. The world of ideas is the world of spirits. Introduce your ehildren there, for every good thought is a guardian angel to the little lambs. And don't stop just where reading, writing and arithmetic can be |
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