LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

H. C. HICKOK, EDITOR.
O. N. WORDEN, PRINTER.

LEWISBURG, UNION COUNTY, PENN., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1853.

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LEWISBURG CHRONICLE

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COMMUNICATIONS solicited on all subjects of general interest not within the range of party or sectarian contest. All letters must come post-paid, accompanied by the real address of the writer, to receive attention. ☞Those relating exclusively to the Editorial Department, to be directed to HENRY C. HICKOK, Esq., *Editor*—and those on business to O. N. WORDEN, *Publisher*.

OFFICE in Beaver's new block on Market Square, north side, 2d story, left hand door.

O. N. WORDEN, Proprietor.

LEWISBURG CHRONICLE

OCTOBER 7, 1853.

☞The Center County Agricultural Exhibition was held this week; the Union County will be held at New Berlin on Thursday and Friday of next week; and the Northumberland, at Milton, on Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 18 and 19.

☞Harry R. W. Hill, Esq. one of the most wealthy and benevolent citizens of New Orleans, has died of yellow fever. He had recently proposed to build, at a cost of $50,000, a Methodist Chapel, capable of holding 4,000 persons. Whether his design will be carried out, is not stated.

☞The Jewish Synagogue *Benei Zion* at Danville was to be "consecrated to the service of the most high Jehova" on Friday last, and Rev. Isaac Leeser, of Philadelphia, editor of "The Occident," was to deliver an Address at the Synagogue on Saturday. The invition for public attendance is signed 'Abraham Levi, President.'

For the Lewisburg Chronicle.

Reminiscences.

In 1828, the following synopsis of the principal products of the following counties appeared in the *Harrisburg Chronicle*.

	Wheat.	Cloverseed.	Whiskey
Northumbrlnd	190,000	3,500	2,000
Centre,	180,000	5,000	——
Union,	150,000	6,000	2,800
Columbia,	100,000	3,000	3,000
Lycoming,	100,000	——	950
Luzerne,	60,000		500
Tioga,	10,000	——	——
Clearfield,	3,000	——	——
Total,	823,000	18,500	10,350

A gentleman recently ascertained that there was exported in one year, from Union county on the canal between White Deer Mills and Selinsgrove, 600,000 bushels of wheat—some from Centre co., but not including all from Union county, inasmuch as a portion of the south end of the county send to ports on the Juniata and to points in this county below Selinsgrove. It is probably the truth to say—Union county now exports as much Wheat as Union, Northumberland, Centre, Lycoming, Columbia, Luzerne, Tioga and Clearfield did, a quarter of century ago. This may illustrate the progress and the capability of Union county.

The following was the vote for President in 1828—the majority in the several counties, and the aggregate vote for the two candidates:

JACKSON.		ADAMS.	
City and County of Philadelphia	5817	Adams	219
Berks	3689	Delaware	211
Westmoreland	3288	Erie	172
Northampton	2739	Bucks	128
Allegheny	2200	Beaver	29
Washington	2196		765
York	1781		
Fayette	1715		
Centre	1545		
Union	1528		
Lehigh	1484		
Bedford	1480		
Lancaster	1467		
Northumberland	1374		
Columbia	1307		
Cumberland	1215		
Mifflin	1144		
Somerset	1109		
Lycoming	1067		
Greene	1046		
Montgomery	1039		
Armstrong	964		
Mercer	865		
Lebanon	842		
Dauphin	834		
Perry	819		
Indiana and Jefferson	681		
Franklin	671		
Tioga	657		
Venango	643		
Bradford	643		
Schuylkill	643		
Huntingdon	564		
Pike	475		
Butler	458		
Susquehanna	368		
Chester	300		
Cambria	220		
Wayne	211		
Luzerne	210		
Clearfield	182		
Crawford	159		
Warren	97		
Potter and M'Kean	67		
	51,569		

Andrew Jackson had	101,652 votes.
John Quincy Adams	50,848 "
Jackson's maj. (2 to 1)	50,804

Correspondence of the Lewisburg Chronicle.

HUDSON, O., Sept. 26, 1853.

MR. EDITOR:—On the 1st inst., I took passage on the Packet, *en route* for the Junction, where I took the cars for Pittsburg. Being *toted* down the canal by three lean, lank horses, does not form the pleasantest part of a journey, and is entirely too tedious for this age of steam. When I went on board it was just getting-up time, and travel-begrimmed men and women were turning out and surrounding the wash-bowl, where a scene was presented worthy of a Hogarth's pencil: fond mothers applying homœopathic doses of the muddy element to the faces and digits of their responsibilities—while there stood a group, *en dishabille*, waiting their turn in the process of ablutions.

The farmers through the western part of Pennsylvania were harvesting their corn crop, which is much better than in the interior of the State, and promised an abundant yield. The land in the western portion of the State is very hilly, and difficult to cultivate.

Altoona, a thriving village at the foot of the inclined plains, has been built up since the completion of the Pennsylvania Railroad—three years ago there being but a log house and barn on the spot where the town now stands. It now contains over 2000 inhabitants, and rapidly increasing. During the last season, about one hundred buildings were erected, and more would have been built, but mechanics were not to be had to build them. The railroad company have extensive machine shops erected here, and it presents the bustle and confusion of a little city.

Spruce Creek, the western terminus of the proposed Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek Railroad, *would* be a town, no doubt, if they could find level ground enough to build on.

At the Mountain House, passengers change cars, and pay 37½ to *set down* to a very inviting supper. Immediately after leaving this place, the ascent of the Alleghany mountains is commenced. The cars are drawn up by stationary engines, and towed from one grade to another by horses. These works are owned by the State, and are about as economically managed as the canals in the hands of the State. The railroad company propose having their road extended through to Pittsburg, *avoiding* these planes, by the 1st of December, when the time from Philadelphia to Pittsburg will be made in twelve hours—seven hours less time than it is now made. This is anxiously looked for by the traveling public, and will do away with a State monopoly, that now receives numerous left handed compliments from nervous "Young Americans."

The cars—due at Pittsburg 3 o'clock, A. M., did not arrive till 5. Wishing to leave on the morning train for Cleveland, I had not much time to devote to seeing the "sights." The morning was calm and sultry, and the smoke from a thousand steam works, hung like a funeral pall over the city, and was so dense that it was almost impossible to distinguish a man from a lamp-post two squares distant. Everything looks grim and smoky, and the *apparition* of a clean suit, like angel's visits, is few and far between. Everything is tainted by the clouds of smoke, giving the city a dirty and uninviting appearance; even

"The sun had a sickly glare—
The earth with age was dim."

Hudson, the village in which I am now sojourning, is situated on the Western Reserve of Ohio, and its residents are principally of the old Connecticut blue lights, and, unlike most yankees, do not possess that same spirit of go-ahead-a-tiveness that characterizes the New Englander, but are content to sit down under their own "vine and fig tree," at peace with everything except their neighbor's business. The village contains about 1000 inhabitants, and is situtated in a very fertile and picturesque country. The Western Reserve College is located here; but it is very sparsely attended by students, there being but 20 at the opening of the winter session, on the 20th inst.

Ohio will be ere long, if it is not already, the first State in the union in regard to Railroads. There is now completed Fifteen Hundred miles of Railroad in the State, and Five Hundred more will be in operation by the first of January, 1854. Of these Two Thousand miles (by January,) no part of it will yield less than 10 per cent. dividend. I subjoin the following table, showing the dividends yielded by the different Railroad lines, now in operation in this State, which is not overrated:

Cleveland & Columbus line	16	per cent.
Lake Shore line	16	" "
Little Miami Railroad	13	" "
Xenia & Columbus	11	" "
Dayton, Hamilton, & Cinci.	10	" "
Ohio & Pennsylvania	7	" "
Mad River & Sandusky	7	" "
Mansfield & Sandusky	10	" "

The Ohio & Pennsylvania Road has scarcely been in operation a year, but promises to yield immense results. All the financiers of the world may put their heads together, and they can not point out two hundred millions of dollars, (the cost of these works,) yielding such an income, in any State or Kingdom of the world.

In my next I will say something of the Ohio State Fair, which is now in session at Dayton. Truly, yours, &c.

F.

Ladies and the Fair.

It is presumed that no lady will consider it beneath or above her station to encourage needle-work, by producing specimens, and being rewarded for her skill. With all his wisdom, Solomon did not think it lost time for a wife to cutivate both the useful and the ornamental. He describes the wise woman, and says, "She maketh herself coverings of tapestry"—she "layeth her hands to the spindle, and holdeth the distaff." During all ages, the taste and ingenuity of the fair sex, in the quiet of domestic life, have reproduced, with her wonderful needle, the finest pictures of the artist, and the choicest flowers of the field. Needle-work has a refining influence upon the sex. Even the prisoner in her cell, and the patient nun, beguile their solitude with lace-work and embroidery. And, if our ladies need the prestige of example, they have it in Mrs. Crittenden, a lady of rare accomplishments and the wife of a Governor of Kentucky and Attorney General under President Taylor, who took a premium at a State Fair in Kentucky, for a wrought table covering—in both Mrs. and Miss Fillmore, the wife and daughter of our late chief Magistrate, who received premiums at a Fair in New York City, for similiar work—and in Mrs. Briggs, the wife of the Hon. George N. Briggs, several years Governor of Massachusetts, who received a premium for the best home-made bread, exhibited at the State Fair held at Boston a few years since.—*Doneiile Democrat.*

Delightful Family Visit.

The decendents and relatives by marriage of Rev. Edmund Richmond, of Oberfield, Ashtabula county, Ohio, to the number of nearly *one hundred*, met at his residence, in a family convention, and continued in session from September 17th to the 19th. The custom of thus gathering, once in three years, commenced six years since, when *fifty* assembled, and three years ago about *seventy five* convened.—The advantages of these social and periodical gatherings, especially when posterity are scattered far and wide into different and distant States and countries, are many. We will notice but one. The time and the necessary expenses for *each one* of *one hundred* to visit *one hundred more* individuals, would be no inconsiderable amount in the aggregate. But here, by the simple process of multiplication, it will be seen that *ten thousand visits were made in a day!* A goodly number of this family convention, including a great majority of all the adults, are professors of religion, (between thirty and forty,) and all are strictly temperate and moral in charactar. The sessions were held in the house of the Baptist Church, which stands near our father's residence, and where he preaches and officiates as pastor. Among the resolutions passed, was one of sympathy with and prayer for the families of our kindred visited by death since last we met. Another, of a similar nature, with regard to our beloved mother, who had recently suffered from a broken limb, that she might speedily recover its use, and revisit, with her companion, the sanctuary which she loves.

On Sabbath morning, Edmund Richmond preached to a larger number of his posterity, at once, than ever before; and though he is now seventy-three years old, it may be said of him, that "his eye is not dim, nor his natural force abated." His text was the third Epistle of John, fourth verse, "I have no greater joy than to hear that my children walk in the truth." In the afternoon, at 1, at 5, and at 7½ P. M., his three sons, Judah L., and C. R. and C. M. Richmond, preached by appointment. After a delightful session, never to be forgotten, but ever to be remembered with devout thanksgiving and gratitude to God, we adjourned to meet again at the call of our most worthy Patriarch.—*Phila. Christian Chronicle.*

EDUCATION IN ALABAMA—Rev. D. P. Bestor, writing to the Southwestern, Baptist on the education of youth in Alabama, remarks: "It can hardly be said that we are doing nothing for our sons. A gun instead of a library; a pointer dog instead of a teacher; a horse instead of an occupation, are certainly substitutes; and if we are not 'training them in the way they *should* go,' we are training them in the way they *will* go, and from which they will not depart." Not a very hopeful picture, truly.

For the Lewisburg Chronicle.

AUTUMN.

The flowrets of the bonny Spring
Begin to wither and decay,
The songsters that were wont to sing
To warmer climes now wing their way.

The rugged northern winds that blast
The verdant vesture of the earth.
The azure heavens with clouds o'ercast,
To melancholy thoughts give birth.

It scarcely seems an hour hath sped
Since fragrant flowers were all in bloom;
But now each, withered, hangs its head,
Blighted and mouldering for the tomb.

'Tis thus with proud, ambitious man,
To sickness, pain and sorrow wed,
His days, alas! are but a span,
And he is numbered with the dead.

Womelsdorf. D. W. L.

From the "KNICKERBOCKER" for October.

Reader, let us drop a word in your ear: "Look out," in the course of a month, for a most charming little volume, from the press of the publisher hereof, entitled "*January and June: or Out-Door Thinkings, and Fireside Musings:*" by BENJAMIN F. TAYLOR. This is the writer's brief and beautiful preface:

"A little Preface to a little Book is a jewel: so these random sketches are not portionless.

"Somebody has declared that 'water runneth by the Mill, the Miller wots not of,' and, for proof thereof, lo! here a little, caught in the hollow of one's hand. Not enough, indeed, to turn a wheel, but to quench, may-be, a rose's or a robin's thirst; to baptize an infant love of nature; to sparkle in dews, on opening leaves of thought.

"Hark! says the mother, as she soothes the restless child. Now, Nature is the mother, and I—the child."

We cannot conscientiously say that we think very much of "*The Comet*," about which some people have lately talked so much; although, as a stranger, we do not think it has been treated as it deserved to have been. Suppose its coming *wasn't* announced?—suppose its tail *is* shorter than have been those of its erratic brotherhood? Are these reasons why it shouldn't be received in "good society" in America? It is *our* comet—a regular "American production;" nor have we permitted it to be seen beyond California, the latest of our acquisitions. When next it "streams its horrid hair" in our sky, our "progress" may give it a wider scope, but in the meantime, no "entangling alliances" with any other country will be permitted. In *this* respect, "decidely no indulgence will be shown." Apropos of our celestial visitor: who has seen a more felicitous and beautiful consideration of the theme, than may be found in the subjoined lines, just handed to us by our friend and correspondent, Mr. B. F. TAYLOR? Fancy, sublimity, poetry, are here:

THE NEW CRAFT IN THE OFFING OF HEAVEN.

'Twas a beautiful night on a beautiful deep,
And the men at the helm had just fallen asleep,
And the watch of the deck, with his head on his breast
Was beginning to dream that Avarice's it pressed,
When the look-out aloft cried, "A sail! ho, a sail!"
And the question and answer went rattling like hail:
"A sail! ho, a sail!" "Where away?" "No'th no'th-east!"
"Make her out?" "No, your honor!"—The din drowned the rest.

There, indeed, is the stranger, her first in these seas,
Yet she drives boldly on, in the teeth of the breeze.
Now her bows to the breakers she steadily turns;
Oh, how brightly the light of her bunnacle burns!
Not a signal for Saturn this Rover has given,
No salute for our Venus, the flag-star of heaven;
Not a rag nor a ribbon adorning her spars,
She has scoutly sailed by "the red planet Mars;"
She has "doubled," triumphant, the Cape of the Sun,
And the sentinel stars, without firing a gun!
Now, a flag at the fore and the mizzen unfurled,
She is bearing right gallantly down on the world!
"Heave-a-port!" "Show a light! She will run us aground!"
"Fire a gun!" "Bring her to!" "Sail a-boy! Whither bound?"

Avast! there, ye lubbers! Leave the rudder alone:
'Tis a craft "in commission"—the Admiral's own;
And she sails with sealed orders unopened as yet.
Though her anchors she weighed before Lucifer set!
Ah! she sails by a chart no draughtsman could make,
Where each cloud that can trail, and each wave that can break,
Where each planet is cruising each star is at rest,
With its anchor "let go" in the blue of the blest;
Where that sparkling flotilla, the Asteroids, lie,
Where the scarf of red Morning is flung on the sky;
Where the breath of the sparrow is stalking the air—
On the chart that she bears, you will find them all there!
Let her passes in peace to the port whence she came,
With her trackings of fire, and her streamers of flame!"

LITTLE CHILDREN.

Weep not for them! it is no cause for sorrow,
That theirs was no long pathway to the tomb;
They had one bright to-day; no sad to-morrow
Hiding in hope, and darkening into gloom.

Weep not for them! their snowy plumes, expanded,
Even now are soaring through the worlds of light;
Perchance, on messages of love remanded,
They sweep across your slumbers in the night.

Weep not for them! Give tears unto the living!
Oh, waste no vain regret on lot like theirs!
But rather make it reason for thanksgiving
That ye have nurtured angels unawares."

Learning Something Well.

It is of great importance—may we not say *essential* to future success or usefulness in the world—that young persons learn something *well*. We do not much care what it is, supposing it not to be reprehensible. It will give them the habit of learning *well* all that they attempt. They will become dissatisfied with any other mode of learning—inasmuch as they see it does not suit their purpose. They speak with *confidence* about what they *know*—doubtfully and distrusting, allowing them to be candid, of what they have acquired imperfectly. The habit of acquiring superficially in our youth, is apt to attend us through life. We are apt to acquire all things in the same way. It places us at the mercy of frontless opponents, who often assert a thing to be true, which they do not know to be so—as also of those who are more accurate than ourselves. It prevents us, too, from being useful to the world or any part of it: in fine to know nothing *well* is to furnish indubitable evidence, that we are but common characters of the great countless herd.—*Daily Register.*

Our Large Colleges.

It is gratifying to know that all of our large Colleges which have commenced their collegiate years this season, have received even unusual accessions to the number of their undergraduates. Harvard has opened with unprecedented numbers, and Yale has admitted over one hundred and thirty. [Brown University, over one hundred.] We have no intention to endorse, without restriction, the course of studies or mode of life, or to disparage the kindred institutions of our own State and city; but there are national and political benefits peculiarly flowing from our older Universities, and in that light we can consider them. That five hundred young men, whose probable position in life will give each great personal and political influence in his own district, meet together and live in the close united student life for four years, is a matter of no small moment. When the practical Yankee, the go-ahead Westerner, the sturdy representative of the middle States, and the enthusiastic Southerner are knocked about together, during the period of formation, until each gives and receives of the common stock, it is much for our national mental symmetry. But more than this. The friendships formed and prejudices overcome in those institutions which, like Yale, have sent forth their seven thousand disciplined minds to rule, instruct, and counsel, do more to bind together our Union, than all the books and most of the legislation on that subject.—*Daily Register.*

The following anecdote—we think it worth preserving—was told to the writer, by the late Rev. Dr. Channing, in his quiet, pleasant way. A gentleman in Boston, whose moral worth and unusual fitness for business were well known, became a good deal embarrassed during the administration of John Q. Adams. His friends, by way of putting his talents to some account—of giving him an opportunity of making a competency, and, perhaps, of restoring his affairs, in some measure, advised him to get appointed to a particular office, then vacant. He accordingly went to Washington, where he made known his business to the President, by whom, being an old acquaintance, he was received in the most cordial manner. Mr. Adams told him that he would be very glad to oblige him with the office he wanted, and the duties of which he would so well perform, but that it had been bestowed on another, may be, only the day before. He soon returned to Boston, where his friends asked him as to his reception by the President. He replied that it was good—that it could not have been any better, for Mr. Adams not only lamented that he could not serve him as he wished, but—as the gentleman jocosely remarked, "He gave to misery all he had—a tear," quoting a line, we think, from Gray's Elegy, and humorously alluding to a well known defect in one of Mr. Adam's lachrymal ducts—giving him generally, the appearance of shedding tears.—*Daily Register.*

AMERICAN INDEBTEDNESS ABROAD.—For some time past, the Secretary of the Treasury is understood to have been endeavoring to obtain the information necessary to enable him to reply effectively to the resolution of Senator Brodhead, calling for information as to the amount of American stocks, &c. held abroad. He has so far obtained about seven hundred replies to his circulars to that end, which shed much light on the subject. Yet, we are inclined to believe that he has to encounter the now stereotyped difficulties of getting such information which made similar expositions of his predecessors little more than approximate estimates—many Presidents of railroad companies among others, and even Governors of States have declined furnishing to him information in their reach. This arises, we presume, from the common indisposition of men to signify to others the exact condition of their business. However, a new circular will shortly be issued from the Department, which, it is hoped, will serve to awaken those who as yet refuse to reply, to the fact that the public interest is deeply involved in thus spreading before Congress and the country reliable statitics concerning the condition of our financial relations with Europe. The press everywhere should urge prompt and full compliance with these requests of the Government for necessary information.—*Washington Star.*

A man was arrested in Wilmington, Del., a few days ago, for stealing $55. He was once a man of some wealth, an esteemed citizen, one of the members of the Wilmington City Council, and one of the most popular men in the city. He had a wife and nine interesting children. But the demon of intemperance took hold of him; he spent his money; his wife died, some say broken-hearted; his eldest daughter, a beautiful and amiable girl, soon followed her mother to the grave, and he himself, still in the prime of life, is now a confirmed drunkard

Young Grimes.

BY B. P. SHILLABER, THE "MRS. PARTINGTON" OF THE BOSTON PRESS.

Old Grimes is dead, that good old man,
We never shall see him more;
But he has left a son, who bears
The name that old Grimes bore.

He wears a coat of latest cut,
His hat is new and gay;
He cannot bear to view distress,
So turns from it away.

His pants are gaiters, fitting snug
O'er patent-leather shoes;
His hair is by a barber curled:
He smokes cigars, and chews.

A chain of massive gold is borne
Above his flashy vest;
His clothes are better every day
Than were old Grimes's best.

In Fashion's way he constant walks,
Where he delight doth show;
His hands are white and very soft,
But softer is his head.

He's six feet tall, no post more straight,
His teeth are pearly white;
In habits he is sometimes loose,
And sometimes very tight.

His manner are of sweetest grace,
His voice of softest tone;
His diamond pin's the very one
That old Grimes used to own.

A dickey tall adorns his face,
His neck, a scarf of blue;
He sometimes goes to church, for change,
And sleeps in strangers' pew.

He sports the fastest 'nag' in town,
Is a wage quick to bet;
He never knows who's President,
But thinks "Old Tip's" in yet.

He has drunk wines of every kind,
And liquors cool and hot;
Young Grimes, in short, is just that sort
Of man Old Grimes was not.

State Fair at Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 29.—The exhibition of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society, now holden at the city of Pittsburg, is very large, and has already been visited by over 50,000 persons; and up to this evening the receipts have reached $13,000. The weather has been favorable, and the display of household manufactures, flowers, carriages, vegetables, &c., is very fine. The sheep are admitted to be the best ever exhibited in this country. The horses and horned cattle, though very fine, did not quite compare with the other departments of the Fair.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 30, 1853.—The State Fair opened here on Tuesday last, and still continues in operation. So great is the variety of live stock, farming utensils, machinery, fruits, &c., that the eye becomes weary in admiring, and you turn away, wishing for a life-time of leisure to examine in all their minutiæ "manners and things" of such interest and importance.

The exhibition is the largest ever given in Pennsylvania, and does credit to the good old Keystone State, and to her sons and daughters who have engaged in the agricultural enterprise. No one who has passed over the grounds with the most superficial observation, can doubt for a moment that farming has been reduced to a science. The department of live stock is large, and of the most celebrated breeds in the country. There are chickens of all sorts, sizes and colors, from the tallest Shanghai down to the diminutive bantam. Mr. Taggart, of Northumberland, makes quite a large display of Cochin-China, Shanghai's, &c., which, for variety, excellence, and size, will vie with any others on exhibition.

The exhibition of fruits is exceedingly interesting. Mr. Thomas Thornley, of Fallston, Beaver county, Pa., exhibits forty-two varieties of the finest apples, three varieties of natural grapes, and a half bushel of seekel pears, which, in size and quality, the world cannot beat. This gentlemen also exhibits a silver goblet, presented to his father in 1760, by the Horticultural Society of Manchester, England, for draining the largest quantity of land. Thorp, Smith & Co., of Syracuse nursery, exhibit eighty varieties of choice apples, *one hundred and forty* varieties of pears; also, grapes, peaches and other fruits. William Martin, of Allegheny county, has on exhibition a large quantity of grapes, among which is a branch containing one hundred and forty-two bunches. These are, however, but a few exhibitors of fruit, but will serve to give an idea of the strength of this branch of the exhibition. Apart from agriculture, there is a large display of manufactures and merchandise, principally the resources of the cities of Pittsburg and Allegheny. At one end of the enclosure is a park, in which blooded horses are continually racing, greatly increasing the excitement; and a fine band of music adds still another charm to the scene. The enclosure contains about twenty acres, and was to-day actually crowded, there being more than forty thousand persons on the ground.—*Phila. Daily Register.*

☞Politics in Union county is strangely mixed up with local matters, and is now in such a medly, that it is hard to tell which party will be uppermost. The first issue was in relation to the county subscription. Now they have dropped nearly every other issue, and are battling *for* and *against* a division of the county, and there is a fair prospect of Union county being divided. Both Whigs and Democrats, opposed to dividing the county, have resolved to oppose every man who is in favor of division, or who is even suspected of such a design.—*Sunbury American.*

The Farmer.

Officers of the Union County Agricultural Society.

President—JACOB GUNDY, East Buffalo.

Vice Presidents—

SAMUEL SHARER, *Perry*	ROB'T B. HARPER, *Limestone*
DANIEL WITMER, *Chapman*	AGS. SWINEFORD, *New Berlin*
E. R. MENGAS, *Washington*	ISAAC EYER, *Union*
HENRY C. EYER, *Penns*	JOHN GUNDY, *East Buffalo*
GEO. DOCHERMAN, *Middlecreek*	DAVID WATSON, *West Buffalo*
JOHN SWINGLE, *Chapman*	WM. VANVALZAH, *Buffalo*
JACOB BEAVER, *Beaver*	GEO. DREISBACH, *Mifflinburg*
H. H. MARGARITZ, *West Beaver*	GEORGE R. BIDS, *Lewisburg*
JACOB SANDERS, *Centreville*	JOHN MOYER, *Kelly*
JOHN WILT, *Hartley*	SAM. HENDERSON, *White Deer*

Cor'g Sec'y—Richd V. B Lincoln, Hartley.
Rec'g Sec'y—O. N. Worden, Lewisburg.
Treasurer—Robert H. Laird, East Buffalo.
Librarian—Samuel Weirick, New Berlin.
Executive Com.—Jas. P. Ross, Lewisburg.
do Isaac Slenker, New Berlin.
do Hy W. Snyder, Penns.

FIRST FAIR, NEW BERLIN
Thursday and Friday,
October 13 and 14, 1853.

ADDRESS BY DAVID TAGGART, ESQ.

COMMITTEES OF JUDGES.

1. HORSES.

Thomas Comly, Kelly; H. H. Margaritz, West Beaver; Thomas Penny, East Buffaloe; William Moyer, Penns; Abram Frederick, East Buffaloe.

2. HORNED CATTLE.

Jonathan Wolfe, Lewisburg; George Hilotsh, ; Francis Wilson, Buffaloe; R. M Musser, Lewisburg; David Leahy, Buffaloe.

3. PLOWING MATCH.

Ner Middleswarth, Beaver; Abram Brown, Sr., East Buffaloe; John Wilt, Hartley; Daniel Gebhart, Buffaloe; Robert H. Laird, East Buffaloe.

4. SHEEP AND SWINE.

Mark Halpenny, Hartley; Jos. Kleckner, New Berlin; Archibald Thomas, Union; James Marshall, White Deer; Samuel Swengle, Limestone.

5. POULTRY.

M. B. Taggart, Union; Edward Wilson, New Berlin; William T. Linn, Buffaloe; Wm. Lane, Lewisburg; D. W. Woods, New Berlin.

6. FIELD CROPS.

John App, Penns; Michael Brown, East Buffaloe; Daniel Long, Hartley; John V. Barber, West Buffaloe; John King, Kelly.

7. FRUIT.

H. R Noll, Lewisburg; Sam'l C. Wilt, Hartley; [illegible] Crotzer, Mifflinburg; Chas S. James, Lewisburg.

8. GRAIN AND SEEDS.

George Schnoke, Selinsgrove; Thos. Hayes, Lewisburg; Daniel Witmer, Chapman; Wm. J. May, West Beaver; John Walls, Lewisburg.

9. POTATOES, ROOTS, AND GARDEN VEGETABLES.

Martin Driesbach, Buffaloe; Daniel Noll, Kelly; Daniel Horlacher, New Berlin; Wm. Kelly, Chapman; John C. Watson, West Buffaloe.

10. AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Wm. Vanvalzah, Buffaloe; E. R. Mengas, Washington; Jacob G. Brown, East Buffaloe; Wm. S. Clingan, Kelly; Isaac S Sterner, Lewisburg.

11. MECHANICAL PRODUCTS—LEATHER, CLOTHS, STOVES, WARES, &c.

James D. Chamberlain, Buffaloe; Wm. Colsher, Penns; John Chalfant, Lewisburg; Sem Schoch, New Berlin; Simeon Smith, White Deer.

12. DAIRY PRODUCTS, BREAD, HONEY, &c.

James M'Creight, Buffaloe; Isaac Eyer, Jr., Union; S Scribner, Hartley; James Magee, Buffaloe; Joel Royer, Kelly.

13. HOUSEHOLD MANUFACTURES.

Henry W. Fries, Lewisburg; Jacob D. Boyer, Washington; John Youngman, Union; Joseph Scharf, Penns; Thomas Howard, Kelly.

14. MANURES.

R. V. B. Lincoln, Hartley; Geo. R. Bliss, Lewisburg; Henry C. Eyer, Selinsgrove; Andrew Heckel, Kelly; Wm. M'Pherson, Union.

15 UNENUMERATED ARTICLES.

Wm. Cameron, Lewisburg; J. F. Wilson, Hartley; John Gundy, East Buffaloe; George Dreisbach, Mifflinburg; Wm. Wilson, Kelly; Joseph Casey, New Berlin; J. B. Hower, Washington.

LOCAL COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Dr. Charles Wilson, Hon. Jos. Casey, Isaac Slenker, Esq., Abs. Swineford, Esq., John Seebold, Abraham Schoch, John D. Bogar.

Price of Membership, 50 cents—Tickets of Admission to persons not Members, 12½c.

"THE BOY WHO WOULD RATHER DIE THAN STEAL."—The Chicago *Press* has a call signed by a large number of citizens, addressed to those who wish to perpetuate the remembrance of a noble deed, by contributing to the proposed monument to Knud Iverson, the Norwegian boy, who was lately drowned by some other boys for refusing to steal fruit. They want $1000. Some of his older companions held him under water until life was extinct, in order to compel him, by fright, against his repeated refusals, to enter and rob an orchard. The editor of the *Press* acknowledges the receipt of a letter containing $10, and another containing $100, towards the monument.—*Salem Register.*

WOMAN—as a mother she scolds and spanks us; as a sister, she tells of and pinches us; as a sweet-heart, she coquettes and jilts us; as a wife, she frowns, frets, pouts, cries, and torments us; without her, what would there be to trouble us?