LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

H. C. HICKOK, Editor.
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O. N. WORDEN, Proprietor.

LEWISBURG CHRONICLE

February 10, 1854.

☞Thanks to Messrs. J. S. and R. D Harris, for California papers.

To Messrs. M'Caslin, Sliper, Piatt, Blair, for favors from Harrisburg.

☞Fire.—On the 4th ult., the store-house and a large quantity of merchandise of Jno. H. Fisher, of Centreville, Georg Tp, Center Co., was destroyed by fire.

☞Thomas Campbell died at Bethany College, Va., 3d inst., in his 84th year. He was the father of Alexander Campbell, the founder of the "Campbellite" or Disciple denomination. Both father and son were originally Scotch Presbyterian preachers—migrated to South-Western Pennsylvania about the year 1800, and for a time acted with the Baptist denomination before establishing their own.

Cure for Hydrophobia.

The season of hydrophobia is at hand. Half a dozen specifics for its cure have been given to the public from time to time, yet we do not *know* of any cases of confirmed *rabids* having been cured. Still, it becomes all men to "prove all things," and we therefore give a correspondent of the National Era writing from Millbury, Mass., as follows:

"I am now in my eightieth year, and have obtained what information I could both from observation and critical study. It has lately been discovered that a strong decoction made of the bark of the white ash, when drank as a medicine, will cure the bite of a mad dog. This undoubtedly is owing to the fact that rattlesnakes can be made more easily to crawl over live coals of fire than white ash leaves; and they are never found in the forests where the white ash grows. Would it not be advisable for druggists in our large towns and cities to keep constantly on hand a medicine prepared from the roots of a white ash. It might be the means of saving some valuable lives from a sudden and painful death."

Letter from Senator Quiggle.

The following letter from our able and worthy Senator at Harrisburg, James. W. Quiggle, in regard to his position on the Lewisburg & Spruce Creek Railroad, was handed to us for publication. It having been rumored that Mr. Quiggle was opposed to the construction of the road, we think the following letter clearly defines his position in regard to the matter.—*Aaronsburg Berichter.*

Harrisburg, Jan. 21, 1854.

Henry S. Gross, Esq.—*Dear Sir:* I am in receipt of your letter of the 18th inst., in which you state it is reported, in the southern portion of Centre county, that I will oppose the Bill introduced into the Senate by Mr. Sliper, authorizing a connection of the Lewisburg & Spruce Creek Railroad, with the Pennsylvania Railroad, at Tyrone. It is due me to state that such is not the case. When the act incorporating the Lewisburg & Spruce Creek Road was before the Legislature, I gave it my cordial support, as Mr. Sliper will state, and as your people no doubt know. It is true, that previously to the passage of this act, I had obtained the charter for the Lock Haven & Tyrone Road, and although my feelings would most naturally be in favor of the construction of the latter, yet I interposed no objections to yours; and if it be found to be the most practicable route, for a connection of the Pennsylvania and Sunbury & Erie, or the Susquehanna Railroad, I would be happy to see it constructed at the earliest day practicable, and shall not object to its connection at Tyrone, or at any other point on the Central Road. I am in favor of granting railroad charters whenever they are useful and practicable to be made, and whenever capital can be obtained to make them; and nothing would afford me more pleasure as your representative than to afford facilities of this character to the people of those rich and fertile valleys, traversed by your proposed road, which are now so unhappily deprived of them.

I would also observe, that the Bill to which you refer, has already been reported to the Senate, by the Committee on Railroads, of which I am Chairman.

Respectfully yours, J W Quiggle

From Harrisburg.

[Correspondence of the Lewisburg Chronicle.]

Harrisburg, Feb. 4.

There is not much going on at present, as I am aware of, which particularly interests your readers. In Senate, both the majority and minority reports of the Committee on the Sale of the Public Works, were presented. Mr. Evans (majority) reported a Bill for the sale of said works, in four Divisions, in sums not less than the following:

For the Delaware Division of the Pennsylvania Canal	$2,500,000
For the Main Line from Philadelphia to Pittsburg	12,000,000
For the Susquehanna and North Branch Division	5,000,000
For the West Branch	500,000
Total	$20,000,000

(or half the State Debt.) If more should be offered, it would be taken, as it is to be open to public contest, each Division by itself, for any premium above the sum named. State stock at par to be taken in payment, 20 per cent. down, and the balance in ten years at 6 pef cent. interest—shares to be $50 each.

This is a subject of great importance, and will be thoroughly investigated the coming months.

The Consolidation Bill (which swallows Philadelphia County up in the City, or vice versa, and we don't yet tell which) is passed, to the great joy of most of her citizens. It will be an important era in the history of Philadelphia. It will be it is said the largest city on the earth in territorial dimensions.

Josiah Randall recently stated, in a public meeting, that when the New York Grand Erie Canal was completed, Philadelphia was a larger city than New York. DeWitt Clinton then asserted that that Canal would make New York the largest city in the world. That prediction is verified. And Philadelphia begins to see that her natural advantages must also be improved by public works, to make her a rival with New York.

Your old friend, John Landis—"poet, painter, and divine"—has waited upon the Legislature again this session, with two paintings, one of which he offers for $3000, and threatens, if the Legislature does not buy it soon, he will take it to Congress, who will be glad to have it at a higher rate. One is a group of men on horseback, which may represent almost any staff of officers on a battle-field you might desire to have. The other it is asserted is Gen. Washington. Now I have seen probably a thousand portraits intended to represent Washington, and I believe the "immortal Landis" is the first one who has tried to represent him, and—failed! Anything else, be it the finest steel-plate engraving, or the coarsest daub on a sign-post for an oyster-shop, has something about it to show who is meant: but John has beat the whole catalogue of artists by producing a portrait so transcendantly perfect that nobody can realize it but his own sublime self!

It is amusing to notice the variety of reasons which sometimes cause an adjournment of the Legislature—thus: "Senate adjourned because they were ten days ahead of the Assembly in business; and the Assembly adjourned because the Senate had."

A Divorce case presented in Senate the other day, was found to possess two very "strong claims" to Legislative sympathy, viz. the male member of the Firm wishing to be dissolved, was in the Penitentiary; the female member, in the Lehigh County Poorhouse! Surely, the Senate should not interfere.

One of the greatest curiosities in town, is one of her native-born children, Master George Bush, "the Infant Drummer," about five years of age. His father is a musician, and he has always known the drum since he has known anything. The facility and correctness with which he accompanies every tune, is astonishing.

The people of Harrisburg are considering the policy of applying for a City Charter, and claim that they now number 13,000 inhabitants.

This morning I had the curiosity to go through the Market House, and to count the vehicles of various descriptions about it. I made out about 300. One almost wonders where such an amount of provisions can come from, and such a variety. But prices are high, and are still rising. The farmers and gardeners pocketed the last penny of many poor families here today. It is a hard place for the poor to live, at any rate. Some think the Maine Law is most needed of anything here, and no doubt it would do much good, "Provided" (as they say on the Hill) it should include also oyster-saloons, houses of ill-fame, and gambling halls, for these must share with liquors the responsibility of the crime and misery in this community.

Random.

School-House Dedication.

BY REV. H. D. MOORE.

Let others wake the boastful strain
To sculptured temples rare,
And bow before the gorgeous fane,
To pay their worship there;
But we will raise a nobler song,
The song of Freedom's band.
And sing—while joy the strains prolong—
The School-House of the land!

Let myriad serfs, in other lands,
Adore the Conqueror's name,
And rear aloft, with slavish hands,
The monumental fane—
But we will rear, with honest toil,
From inland to the coast,
The School House—fruit of Freedom's soil,
Our country's pride and boast!

Go, ask of Kings to tell you o'er
The story of their fame—
With all the noise of battle-roar
Has died away their fame;
But ask, O sons whose fathers bled!
The trophies of their hands—
Their shades with majesty are led
To where the School House stands.

Hail, School House! Temple of the Free,
The shrine where Freemen bend,
The bulwark of our liberty,
Do thou our homes defend;
And while our rivers flow along,
And hills adorn the land,
Let every heart awake the song—
"E'er may the School House stand!"

What one Glass will do.

Our English brethern have been regarded as quite behind the "spirit of the age" in the temperance movement; but they are beginning to wake up. Cobden has come out boldly in favor of the Maine Law, and a committee has been appointed by Parliament to inquire into the *practical* traits of gin shops, beer houses, taverns, &c. Let them get the facts, plain, unvarnished, and without the slightest exaggeration, and I have no fear as to the report they will make. The fact is, no man can examine the history of the rum traffic, calmly, intelligently and dispassionately, without deciding that it ought to be proscribed. It produces so much mischief and misery, so much pauperism and crime, that it is passing strange that the people should have endured it so long.

I have just seen, for the first time, some good hints in an English Tract, headed "What one glass will do." If you will give them a place in your columns, you will oblige many Readers.

1. It is supposed that there are six hundred thousand drunkards in this kingdom, and many times that number of half and little-bit drunkards, and they all commenced their wicked career with *one glass.*

2. The vast ocean of intemperance, which every one looks upon with horror, is made up of *one glasses*, and he who takes but *one*, helps to fill this dreadful lake of fire and destruction.

3. It is the example of the *one-glass* drinker by which so many others are lured into the paths of intemperance, far more than by the excesses of the drunkard.

4. To argue in favor of *one glass* is at once to condemn the liquor as dangerous. Why not plead for the same limitations in taking water, milk, tea, coffee, and liquids?

5. It is the *one glass* that keeps up the fashion of drinking, and vast numbers are ruined simply by giving way to the tyranny of this fashion.

6. There are very few of the *one glass* drinkers who are not led to the public house, and it is here they acquire the love of drink and drinking company.

7. *One glass* will deprive you of doing your duty in assisting to reform others. To effect a good work like this, you must be able to set before them your example of entire abstinence.

8. If *one glass* is safer than two, *no* glass is safer than either.

9. So *one glass* soon requires "one glass more," and then "just another," and in this way men are unintentionally overcome and led to ruin.

10. To the reader of this paper I would affectionately say, *Never, never take the first glass.* This is the true secret of remaining sober all the days of your life.—*Daily Register.*

Queer Lawsuit in Berks County.

Daniel Brown, who was a member of the Lutheran church, hired his son Amos to Joshua Hill, a Methodist. Amos attended Methodist meeting, and his father whipped him, cruelly, for it. He prosecuted his father for an assault and battery, and the Grand Jury ignored the bill and ordered the County to pay the costs. The son was counselled in his action by Messrs. Eby, Dunkle and others of the Methodist church. The father then sued these men, as aiders and abetters of his son, for malicious prosecution. Judge Jones, of the Court of Common Pleas, instructed the Jury that there was probably cause for the son's proceedings, and that the father could not recover in damages from those who advised the son, and that the verdict should be for the Defendants. But the Jury thought otherwise, and found for Plaintiff $75 damages. [An application was made for a new trial, which will doubtless be granted.]

Licensing Taverns.—Judge Porter, in his charge to the Grand Jury of Carbon county, last week, declared as follows:

"We will not renew the license of a single tavern keeper who we have reason to believe, permits gambling or habitual intemperance about his house. These evils are sapping the morals of the community, and they must be exterminated."

Crushing Argument against the Pacific Railroad.

The Philada. *Ledger* recently brought to light a difficulty hitherto unthought of, connected with traveling, or any attempt to travel, by railroad, across the vast plains and mountains intervening between us and the Pacific ocean. It is known that immense herds of buffalo range over the regions to be traversed by the projected road. The fact that these animals are very short sighted both in physical and intellectual vision, and that when alarmed or enraged they rush together with tremendous force, and bear down all obstruction in their course, satisfies the *Ledger* that the idea of traveling safely through their domain by railroad cars would be a terrible mistake. The St. Louis *Herald* takes off well the profound deductions of the *Ledger* and to show the ease with which a mob of exasperated buffalo bulls could overturn a railway train and scatter it in a twinkling, he gives the following mathematical calculation:

"A bull buffalo will weigh 1000 pounds; and will rush on a train at the rate of 15 feet a second. Supposing a car to be fifty feet long, and the assault upon it to be made at right angles, about fifteen buffalos would reach it at the same instant. Fifteen buffalos would weigh 15,000 pounds. Now, as the momentum of a moving body is compounded of its weight and velocity multiplied together, 15,000 pounds of buffalo beef coming down at the rate of 15 feet a second would bring on to the car at the moment of collision, more than 465,000 pounds. As the car would weigh probably not more than 6,000 pounds, here would be four hundred and sixty-five thousand pounds against six thousand; giving odds against the car of more than seventy-seven times and a-half. This is truly fearful. Who need be told that no car could live in such a storm as this? What imagination is so dull that cannot see terrific visions of broken heads, and fractured limbs and bleeding bodies; the moan, the groan, the scream and the shriek; the woful spectacle of men past surgery, and of men whom surgery will leave maimed members of the Commonwealth during the wretched remnant of their days!"

This Buffalo bull objection now settles the matter. Opposition from those headstrong creatures would be still more ugly than an Erie riot.—*Democratic Union.*

Our Country.

We have never approved, says the *Democratic Union*, the too general cry of late years, "The Union is in danger." We can not conceive of any danger to our republican institutions, arising from differences of opinion among ourselves, in regard to domestic questions. Even the slavery question, delicate as it is, and inducing as it generally does, a vast amount of excitement, we cannot believe will ever seriously endanger the permanency of the Union. Whatever a few fanatics north or south may say—however flippantly they may talk when their blood is up, and their reason impaired by passion, the body of the people in every section are sensible, sound and patriotic, and will stand by the Union as the ark of their safety.

The Nebraska bill, now before Congress, will undoubtedly open again the slavery question. It will be discussed in Congress, in the press, and in public meetings of the people. We may look for excitement—it can not be separated from the question—in the nature of things it belongs to it, and it will come. But the Union will be in no danger. Whatever may be the result of the discussion in Congress—whether the Nebraska bill pass or fail—there will be no attempt at secession or disunion. The very idea that any domestic question can endanger the Union should be for ever repudiated. Such a sentiment should not be uttered by any true patriot. No! When centuries shall have rolled by, when the last trump shall sound, our hope and belief is that not only this Union will exist as it is, but other nations, imbibing our principles and adopting our theory of government stand, ready to obey the summons,

"With freedom's soil beneath their feet,
And freedom's banner waving o'er them."

The Model City of the West.

Indianapolis, the metropolis of Indiana, contains a population of twelve thousand, and is supplied with twenty-five churches. If all the population able to go to church were disposed to attend public worship, they would find sittings. This is the city of Sabbath-schools. From its beginning, these schools have exerted a powerful influence in forming the moral character of this moral city. Seven railroads radiate from Indianapolis with cars now running, but not a locomotive moves on the Sabbath. The United States mail lies quiet. During the hours of the week-days there is a continual roar of cars, but on the Sabbath the city is as quiet as Jerusalem. The leading men in the railroad companies are religious men, and men who carry their religion into their daily and public business. This city presents a most noble example in our great West, where there is such a growth of wickedness. May it long continue to maintain its good character.—*Exchange.*

Great Snow Storm in England.

The snow-storm in England of the 3d, 4th, and 5th January, 1854, was almost beyond precedent. Writing of London, the Morning Chronicle says:

"It is currently stated that any longer continuance of the present inclement weather will entail the alarming probability of a failure in the supply of gas for the metropolis. The condition of the river below London bridge is now such that the colliers in the Pool can not discharge their cargoes, the barges being in almost every instance frozen in, or so jammed up as to render it impossible to carry on the ordinary operations. The directors of several of the leading gas companies met yesterday for the purpose of determining what was best to be done under the circumstances. No decision was arrived at, and the only hope seems to be that the severity of the weather may moderate. The price of coals, we need scarcely add, is almost fabulous."

A telegraphic dispatch from Manchester, dated the 5th inst., says: There is no express train from here to London to-night, as the line is closed in by snow. No London papers have arrived in Manchester today. The train which should have brought them is embedded in the snow between Crewe and Stafford, nor has any crew arrived here from Birmingham or London since the early mail this morning.

All traffic on the Bolton road is stopped; and the East Lancashire line is blocked up beyond Barry. The traffic on the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire is stopped at Guidgebridge; and three luggage trains are imbedded in snow at Glossop, one on the Stoukport, and one on Staelybridge branch. The North Staffordshire line is blocked up at Macclesfield. The snow on the line is said to be SIXTEEN feet deep. In many places in Manchester it is THREE feet deep. The snow fell all day with fierce wind from northeast by east, but ceased to snow about 6 o'clock at night, and the wind fell at 10. Several accidents reported.

The snow was EIGHT feet deep between Rutford and Newark; the line of course impassible. The Midland and Lincolnshire train got snow-bound—All the lines, in fact, were impassible.

A Senator on the Classics.

Andrew B. Dickinson, for many years and at present a member of the New York Senate, is a man of strong intellect and a keen common sense, but whose education was wofully meagre. Among the many stories told of him, is his peroration some years ago in reply to Senator Hunter, of West Chester. The latter had defended Martin Van Buren, and compared him to "Curtius, who leaped into the abyss to save his country." Dickinson took copious notes—such as they were, and was seen to walk over to where Gulian C. Verplanck was sitting, to whom he whispered, "Now look here, Gulian, you know that I'm no mythologist or polygamist, or any other learned man, while you are. Tell me, *did* there ever live such a man as this Curtis, and did he ever leap into a fiery ibis?" Verplanck, scarcely able to keep his face straight, assured him it was all right, and forthwith Dickinson proceeded to make a reply to Hunter. When he came to his peroration, he thus handled the classical allusion: "And now, Mr. President, in regard to this Mr. *Curtis*, of whom the gentleman from West Chester spoke, who leaped into the fiery *ibis* to save his country—I can't see the *pint* of the comparison with Mr. Van Buren: for, whereas this 'ere Mr. Curtis *leaped* into a fiery *ibis* to save *his* country, the people of this State have *pushed* Mr. Van Buren into a fiery ibis to *save theirs!*" It is needless to say that an explosion followed, from President, members, and lobbies, which came near playing Samson with the pillars of the Capitol.

Cool Financiers.—Our readers may have noticed for some weeks past the advertisement of G. W. Norton, & Co., Circleville, Ohio, who promise for the small sum of one dollar, to give instructions to men how to realize from $700 to $1000 per annum. A week or two ago a party of four young men of this place clubbed together for the purpose of obtaining the great secret. In due time the answer came, and what do you think it contained?—Why, a simple line which read, "*Do as we do*—ADVERTISE."

Now the application may be made as it will—Norton & Co., are correct, and exhibit a deep knowledge of the human heart. *Advertise* if you want to make from $700 to $1000 per annum—Norton does it—every body does who wish to thrive in business, and the triumphant vindicaton of its utility is witnessed in those who were willing to pay for advertised knowledge that we would have taken pleasure in furnishing gratis.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

Rev. John J. Reimensnyder who has for some years acted as pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran Church, of Milton, has resigned his charge on account of ill health.

State of Europe.—Theodore S. Fay, our Charge in Switzerland, writes thus in a letter to a friend in New York:

"Europe may be described in a very few words. It is the scene of a deadly struggle between two extremes: the old fashioned absolutism of Nebuchadnezzar, and the democratic principles and true civilization of Washington. A crisis is approaching, but we can not know "time in season." It would very possibly bring to the surface the lowest dregs of society for a period, but shocking outrages and criminal characters would, I think, fall before public opinion, the necessity of order, and the example and advice of America. The days of Robespierre and Marat are not likely to return. The movement would not be French but European. New elements have arisen since the reign of the guillotine. Better machines have been at work. The telegraph, the railroad, emigration, and the steamship, and, above all, the influence of America have sent light into the barracks. There are reasons for supposing that the support derived from standing armies can not long endure. These monstrous scourges demoralize and crush the Government and the people at the same time."

The Miser.

The very term miser is a confession of the misery which attends avarice; for in order to save his money he robs himself—throws up his interest in both worlds.

First, starved in this, then damned in that to come. He can not be said to possess wealth; wealth possesses him; or else he possesses it like a fever which burns and consumes him as if molten gold were circulating in his veins. Many vices are given up, and are abandoned as age and experience increase, but avarice strikes deeper root as age advances; and, like the solitary tree of the desert flourishes amidst sterility where nothing could survive, other passions are paroxysms, and intermit; but avarice is a distemper which knows no intervals. Other passions have their times of relaxation, but avarice is a tyrant which never suffers his slaves to rest. It is the fabled dragon with its golden fleece, and with lidless and unclosed eyes, it keeps watch and word, night and day. The bane to human happiness is withering the spiritual prosperity of the Christian Church, and casting a dark curtain over the entire prosperity of our country.

☞A rogue was recently tried in the Lancaster county court for larceny. Col. Frazier was his counsel, and fought right bravely and perseveringly for his client, but the proof was too strong against him and he was convicted. Immediately after the rendition of the verdict, the Colonel asked a few moments to consult his client relative to a motion for a new trial; but upon turning round to where he had been he found his place vacant. The bird had flown! The Court ordered the officers to pursue, arrest, and bring him back. Every effort was made to find him, but without effect. Still, the man might be innocent—honest he certainly was—for he had paid his attorney's fee. The notes were snugly stowed away in the Attorney's pocket.—Still, it might be well enough to examine them They were examined and found to be—*counterfeit.*

Rencounter with a Grizzly.—An acquaintance of ours, Mr. James Hopping, we are informed, was out bear-hunting a few days since, on the Trinity River, when he came very near having his toplights put out and his "cabasa" caved in, by a huge grizzly, whom he had severly wounded. The bear had floored him, and was proceeding leisurly to disfigure his countenance and "chaw him up" generally, when a faithful dog attacked the brute in the rear and thus drew him off from his prostrate master. Jim effected some mighty tall walking for a few moments thereafter, and then done as do our packers when they come to those hills in our mountain roads whose sides lean a degree or two the wrong way over a perpendicular line—he left this world and "clom" a tree. Jim, however, swears that it is his bear, because, says he, "I found him first."—*Yreka Herald.*

The annual statement of returns relating to the poor in Massachusetts, for the year ending November 1st, 1853, shows that the whole number of persons relieved or supported as paupers during the year, is 26,414; of whom 16,034 were probably made so by intemperance. Of the whole number, 8,904 have a legal settlement in the Commonwealth, and 11,874 are foreigners—10,014 of whom are from England and Ireland. Estimating the population of the State at one million, it would appear that one in about thirty-eight persons are supported as paupers.

Sensible.—Accompanying a marriage notice, a few days since we received an order with the cash, to send our paper to the future residence of the bride. This is the first thing every sensible man who has any regard for his wife, ought to do, after marriage.—*Sunbury American.*

Gustav Waagner.

☞We have received a note from Maj. Waagner, dated "New York, Jan. 30," in which he regrets the delay of his contemplated journey, having been caused by counter-order from Kossuth, received by the Asia, that "no one of his comrades in the United States should start either for England or Constantinople until further orders from him." As regards the application of *single* officers for admission into the Turkish army, Kossuth writes, that the Sultan avers, "that it was of no interest to the Porte, to employ single Generals or other officers of the late Hungarian Army, but that he will only accept the services of those, *officially*, who make their appearance in Constantinople in company of Kossuth." The best understanding exists between Kossuth and the Turkish Government, but the late renewal of Diplomatic negotiations has delayed his departure from England thus far. Mr. Waagner feels indignant at this untoward state of affairs, having been induced, from love of country and the good cause, to give up a good situation as Engineer on the Cattawissa, Williamsport & Erie Railroad. The uncertainty of his present situation is peculiarly harassing.—*Danville Democrat, 3d inst.*

Mr. Roymert, a German Democrat, has submitted to the Senate of Wisconsin a bill embodying the essential features of the Maine Law. It imposes only a penalty of $10 for the first violation, $20 for the second, and so on. The manufacture of liquors, is punished by a fine of $100 for the first offence and $200 for each repetition. One seller of "pure and unadulterated Alcohol," who shall be already a druggist, is to be appointed in each city or township, who shall give bonds in $1,000 not to violate the provisions of this act. Finally, this act is to stand or fall as the people shall decide by a direct vote at the next State Election.

Marriage on a Railroad.—A few moments after the express train from Boston to Albany crossed the State line, on Thursday afternoon, the passengers were agreeably surprised at witnessing the marriage of Mr. Wart Arnold, of Canaan Four Corners, to Miss Mary Brazee. The ceremony, says the Troy *Whig*, was performed by the Rev. Mr. Shaw, and the passengers presented a purse to the groom for the purchase of a piece of plate for the bride. The happy couple took leave of their fellow passengers at the next station, and returned in the next train, with many wishes for a happy termination of their journey.

Estate of Col. Thos. H. Perkins.—It is estimated that the estate left by the Hon. Thos. H. Perkins, will amount to $1,600,000. By his last will, the sum of $600,000 is to be equally divided among his six surviving children, and $100,000 is to be given to the heirs of a deceased son. His five married children and a grandson are the residuary legatees. He makes bequests to his two sisters and other relatives, but during his lifetime made all the donations he intended for public institutions.

Break of Gauge at Erie.—The Erie *Gazette* of Thursday last says: The cars on the Erie & North East Railroad are now running as heretofore—by act of the Legislature stopping here, and not whizzing past us to the great detriment of our general interests. We have not a doubt that a system of measures will be adopted by which the "break," which is unavoidable, will be permanently fixed at the Harbor of Erie.

Alleghany Delegates.—A despatch dated Pittsburg, Feb. 1, says: "The Whig County Convention, which met here today, elected ex-Governor W. F. Johnston, Gen. Wm. Robinson, Cornelius Darrah, H. Woods, T. M. Marshall, D. D. Bruce, and J. Vernon, delegates to the Whig State Convention, which is to meet at Harrisburg on the 17th of March, to nominate candidates for State offices. Strong resolutions were passed recommending Gen. Wm. Larimer for Governor.

Riots.—The resolutions introduced into the Ohio Legislature, denunciatory of Pensylvania, and of Erie, have been voted down. The majority regarded the difficulty at Erie as one between two corporative bodies deriving their rights from the State of Pennsylvania, which was competent to protect them through the proper tribunals, without interference from any other quarter.

Sad Accident.—We regret to learn that a little child of Mr. Matthias Fague's, in Penn township, Lycoming county, died the latter part of last week, from lock jaw, the result of accidentally having the point of a pair of scissors run into the back of its neck.

Rev. John W. Richards, D. D., Pastor of Trinity Lutheran Church, Reading, died suddenly in that city week before last.