

# LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

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WHOLE NUMBER, 522.

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

LEWISBURG, UNION COUNTY, PENN., FRIDAY, APRIL 14, 1854.

## The Lewisburg Chronicle.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY JOURNAL.  
Issued on Friday Mornings, at Lewisburg,  
Union county, Pennsylvania.

**TERMS.**—\$1.50 per year, for each copy actually in advance; \$1.75, if paid within three months; \$2.00 if paid within a year; \$2.50 if not paid before the year expires. 5 cts. for a single number. Subscriptions for six months or less to be paid in advance. Any old patron, procuring one or more new patrons, shall have the Chronicle at \$1 each for himself and the new patrons (for one year only) cash in advance.

Advertisements newly inserted at 20 cents per square one week; 25 cents each subsequent insertion. A 100 word square for six months, 25 for a year. Mercantile advertisements not exceeding one-fourth of a column, \$10 a year. Half square, a half price. Early advertisement under half a square, 50 cents per line—15 lines to a square long primer, 10 longer, 12 smaller.

Discontinuation optional with the Publisher, when all dues are not paid, and interest on all accounts due. Communications selected on topics of general interest not within the range of party or sectarian interests. All letters to our printer, accompanied by the name and address of the writer, to receive attention. All those relating exclusively to the Editorial Department, to be directed to Henry C. Hickok, Esq., Editor, and those on business matters to O. N. Worden, Proprietor.

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O. N. WORDEN, Proprietor.

**LEWISBURG CHRONICLE**

APRIL 14, 1854.

### Whig State Committee.

In pursuance of the directions of the late Whig State Convention, I have selected the following gentlemen to compose the State Central Committee for the present year:

- ANDREW G. CURTIS,** Bellefonte, Chairman.  
Wm. Larimer, Jr., Allegheny county.  
C. O. Lewis, do do  
Frederick Lomag, Philadelphia do  
Joseph B. Myers, do do  
Wm. B. Reed, do do  
Stephen Miller, Dauphin do  
John Corde, Westmoreland do  
Thos. E. Franklin, Lancaster do  
Hy M. Fuller, Luzerne do  
Hy D. Maxwell, Northampton do  
Levi A. Mackey, Clinton do  
David Taggart, Northumberland do

WM. F. JOHNSTON,  
Chairman Whig State Convention.

### J. P. ELLIS BISHOP, Esq. of Carlisle is appointed Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, by Judge Shannon, the President of the late Convention.

The remainder of the Committee is not yet announced.

### The State of Lancaster.

Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, has a population of near 100,000, and in all the elements of capacity and independence is superior to some of the States of the Union. Its steady increase of taxable property, is clearly shown by the following summary of the results of the last four Triennial Assessments:

1845—assessed valuation,	\$27,561,972
1848	28,612,763
1851	30,615,081
1854	32,592,596

Increase in State, '51 to '52, \$10,371,625  
Increase in Lancaster Co. 1,977,515

The taxable property of Lancaster Co. is made up as follows:

Real estate	\$25,333,868
Money at interest	5,193,650
Horses	726,969
Stocks	711,214
Cattle	288,160
Pleasure carriages	194,444
Occupations over \$200	81,885
Furniture liable to tax	49,310
Salaries	13,110

Lancaster county contains 593,620 acres of land, valued at \$25,333,868—average value, \$42.82 per acre. This probably includes the City and the villages, as well as the woods and hill-lands, and therefore is not a criterion of the average value per acre of the lands under cultivation.

It was a prevailing fear among the farmers of Lancaster, Dauphin, &c., prior to the establishment of the Public Works, that they would damage the lands, and horses and oats would lose half their value. Lancaster is now well provided with Railways, &c., and lands, horses, and grain of most kinds are doubled in value!

It is stated that by the last Census, Pennsylvania has more Weavers than all the remainder of the States together. In this particular—domestic manufactures by men of small means—this State is much benefited; and to this source of wealth Lancaster is much indebted for her proud pre-eminence, as for her mingled Scotch-Irish, Quaker and German population.

### THE HEAD AND THE HEART.

Graham's Magazine for April has the following poetical philosophy from the brain of the humorous JOSEPH G. Saxe:

The Head is stately, calm, and wise,  
And bears a princely pair;  
And down below, in secret lies  
The warm, impulsive Heart.

The lordly Head that sits above,  
The Heart that beats below,  
Their several offices plainly prove,  
Their true relation show.

The Head erect, serene, and cool,  
Endowed with Reason's art,  
Was set aloft to guide and rule  
The throbbing, wayward Heart.

And from the Head, as from the higher,  
Comes all the light of thought;  
And in the Head's transforming fire  
All noble deeds are wrought.

Yet such is best where both unite  
To make the man complete,  
That the heart without the light,  
The light without the heart!

### "Mr. Hickok's Letter."

The New Berlin meeting of 1st inst.—a correspondent of the *Times*—and the Editor of that delectable sheet—all pounce with terrible unanimity upon a statement made by Mr. Hickok, Harrisburg, March 27th, relative to the number of petitions for and remonstrances against Division, then presented—which he stated to be 3100 of the former and 982 of the latter; whereas, upon a count being made of the former at a certain time, only 1939 were to be found—[terrible bad man, that Mr. Hickok!]—and that among the signers are boys, dead men, folks from Center county, and from Illinois—[terrible bad man, that Hickok!]—and that the Railroad Bonds had scared the people into a Division fever—[bad man, that Hickok!] As Mr. Hickok happens to be absent, we submit the complete defence of Mr. H. as exhibited in the following

*Correspondence.*

LEWISBURG, April 8, 1854.

Col. Eli Slifer, Senate, Harrisburg: Dear Sir—Will you please inform me by return mail, the number of signatures to the petitions forwarded to you for a Division of Union county; also the number of signers to remonstrances against the Division; also whether they were not as generally legal voters of the districts concerned as petitions to the Legislature usually are?

The facts within your knowledge, I desire for publication.  
Yours, &c.  
O. N. WORDEN.

HARRISBURG, April 10, 1854.  
O. N. WORDEN, Esq.

Dear Sir—In reply to your note of Saturday, I would answer that I presented petitions in favor of the Division of Union county, signed by three thousand one hundred and nine (3109) names. I presented remonstrances against the Division signed by nine hundred fifty-eight (958) names.

In looking over both petitions and remonstrances, I was favorably impressed with their character. I can not say that the names attached are all legal voters, but in the main I believe them to be such. In that respect, both parties have acted more fairly than is usually the case with parties interested, in petitioning the Legislature on questions of interest to themselves.

There were a number of remonstrances presented in the House, the character of which I know nothing, nor do I know the number of names attached.

It is due here to say, that the petitions were not all before the House Committee. I asked leave to withdraw the petitions and remonstrances presented in the Senate, which leave was granted. Before the meeting of the House Committee, I called on Mr. Platt, the Chairman of the Senate Committee on New Counties, for the petitions and remonstrances in his possession; he handed me a bundle which he informed me contained all he had relative to the Division. I afterwards learned that the count did not hold out, and on Saturday last I again called on Mr. Platt, informing him of the loss of some of the papers.

In again searching his desk, he found nineteen more petitions, numerous signed, which makes the number above stated. I felt this explanation to be due to the parties who counted the names on the petitions before the House Committee, and were of course honest in supposing that the number had been over-stated.

Yours, &c.  
E. SLIFER.

Col. Slifer we presume no one will controvert in this matter, and he sufficiently sustains Mr. Hickok's representation. "One who Knows" however, (but who don't know, or else he wilfully misstates, as to the number of petitioners,) says that in addition to the 982 referred to, 1021 remonstrances have been sent to the House. Allow this to be correct, and there are

For Division	3109
Against Division	1983

Majority FOR DIVISION 1126

OVER THREE-FIFTHS—AND NEARLY TWO-THIRDS—FOR DIVISION!

No. of signatures now forwarded 5092  
Highest vote ever polled 5078

Excess of petitioners, &c. 14

The canvass for Division was all made in about a week, and we hear of some in favor of Division in nearly every Northern district, who were overlooked, and of others who declared themselves neutral.—With a decided and undoubted majority on their side, the friends of Division have not to our knowledge made any efforts to obtain names for several weeks.

Under these circumstances, any large increase to the list of either petitioners or remonstrants, would be either suspicious, inasmuch as most legal voters who desire have doubtless forwarded their direct vote (disconnected from Railroad, partisan and personal issues) to Harrisburg. It only remains for the General Assembly to carry out the will of the People, thus expressed, upon a purely local question.

### The New Berlin Press.

The "Great Metropolis" (alias a "crow's nest in the mountain") was formerly distinguished at least for the number of its periodicals—masonic or anti-masonic, whig, democrat or bolter, temperance, literary, or religious, black-mail pirates or pensioned paupers...somehow or other, from half a dozen to a dozen periodicals have "lived at a pear-dying rate" at a time in Long-

town, drawing the largest share of their support from the Buffalo and Middlecreek valleys directly, and from the same thro' the county treasury indirectly. Of late, however, many of the people of those valleys deem it advisable to support papers in the range of their business interests respectively, and a paper at Solisgrove and a paper at Lewisburg now have much the largest circulation of any in the county. Some of the New Berlin papers have been consolidated—some died a very natural death—two left the "salubrious atmosphere" for the "miasmatic fogs" of the Susquehanna and Mechanicsburg—and the last religious press "shook off its dust" against a place "justly celebrated for its morality and intelligence," and departed for Cleveland. There are now but three papers at New Berlin—enough, and which should receive a good support while it remains a county seat.

No reader can forget the demoralizing and abusive course formerly pursued by the New Berlin press towards each other, and towards their fellow townsmen. And some can but be gratified with one effect of the Division agitation—there is a stop to the New Berlin stream of abuse upon each other; they are all proper men and good christians now; they vote for each other's candidates, burrah at each other's meetings, puff each other gratuitously, and endorse each other's characters generally. Long may this Millennial aspect continue!

—Unfortunately, however, the virus is not eradicated, and the Billingsgate vocabulary is still used, but in another direction. For a time, Solisgrove and Lewisburg shared the bombardment of the New Berlin battery of hard words; but for a few weeks, the whole park of artillery has belched out its missiles upon Lewisburg alone. Gute-llias, Wageneller, Eyer, Snyder, are forgotten—all the wicked men now dwell in Lewisburg; Penns, Chapman, Perry, Middleburg, Hartley, Millburg, White Deer, the Buffaloes, &c. don't want Division—let's only Lewisburg that wants it, and Lewisburg wouldn't want it but for the bribe on the Railroad! (It happens that the hardest Anti-Railroad districts are also the hardest Anti-Division)—But this is over-much hector. Lewisburg can not carry over three-fifths of the county, against all your efforts in your central position with forty years' experience as disciplinarians, engineers, and quartermasters.

Last week we gave a liberal specimen, from a communication in the *Star*, of the material relied upon to prejudice the public here and near against Lewisburg—and its savory compliments still linger upon the palate of memory.—The *Volkfreund* we understand echoes the *Star* in German.—And the last *Times* carries on the game in the following style:

"The silly twaddle of our neighbor of the *Chronicle*, in relation to the contemplated Seminary at this place, betrays an illiberal and ungenerous spirit."

Now, what has the *Chronicle* said relative to the New Berlin Seminary? Why, in the first place, it published the following "silly twaddle" from the *New Berlin Times*:

"Grafting Intelligence.

Our predictions in relation to the future enterprise and prosperity of New Berlin, are already upon the point of realization. The movement set on foot a short time since, in favor of the erection of an institution of learning at this place, under the auspices of the Evangelical Association, has been unanimously agreed upon by the West. Pa. Conference of that influential and numerous body, lately in session at York, Pa. The enterprise is to be undertaken as soon as the sum of \$15,000 has been subscribed, which it is thought will be raised in a comparatively short time.

"Now in Pennsylvania possesses greater advantages for an institution of this kind, or which is more justly celebrated for its morality, intelligence and general health, than N.B. The epidemics and fevers so prevalent along the river, are unknown to our place. Its scenery is pleasant and picturesque—affording the highest delight! Our valley abounds in such minerals, as is productive in every respect as *Buffalo*, &c. The town will also undergo thorough re-paving during the summer. Penns Creek, a large and navigable stream, passes along the southern part of the town, possessing extensive water power for manufacturing purposes. Perfectly central in its position as the county seat, within about an hour's drive of Lewisburg, Millburg, Solisgrove, Freeburg, Middleburg, Centreville, Hartleton, &c., over roads of unsurpassed purity and elegance, New Berlin can truly be ranked as one of her many advantages and favorable localities!

"New Berlin is destined to be THE GREAT EMPORIUM OF TRADE IN UNION COUNTY. The inexhaustible mineral resources of the neighborhood—the Iron Mountains, here, before known as Shamokin Ridge, abounding in the richest deposits of Ore—here immense Manufacturing Facilities, with water power superior to all the other streams in the County combined—a distance of but seven miles from the Pennsylvania Canal, over a road perfectly equipped and navigable in the very heart of Dry Valley, which, in the language of a distinguished Iron Master, "the smoke of her Furnaces and Work Shops, will be many years, blanch the heavens between Windfall and Lewisburg," a valley, extending in one continuous and unbroken line from one extreme end of the county to the other—and, consequently, as it will shortly do, the greatest portion of the GREAT TRADE, it is easy to be seen that the business capacity of the place is GREAT BEYOND DISPUTE!"

To copying the above, from the *Times*, we plead Guilty. We also proposed, as a reward for that effort, that the Summary should confer, first of all, upon its author, the degree of V.B.L., for we were "liberal

enough to suppose the writer of such Very Big L's, ought to be 'generously' rewarded for his toils and sacrifices!

We have also indicted and published the following:

"They (the people of New Berlin) EVINCE A COMMENDABLE SPIRIT, in offering \$2000 (since increased to \$5,000) towards a SEMINARY to supply the loss of their Book establishment; but it looks as if they deemed a Seminary of more importance to them than a Court House, or that they hope to get new buildings by taxation."

This is all we remember to have said in relation to the New Berlin Seminary. The public will judge of the civility or friendship exhibited by us.

The *Times* proceeds to glorify its own magnanimous and liberal disposition towards Lewisburg, Millburg and Freeburg, and winds up with the following characteristic proofs of *truthful* and *liberal* spirit towards Lewisburg in particular!

"It is believed that \$50,000 can be raised by October next, which, considering the price of labor and cheapness of boarding in New Berlin, will be equivalent to an expenditure of \$75,000 at Lewisburg, where every man envisions it to be his duty to SKIN his neighbor, and the public at large, in the bargain. In point of talent, however, there will be a difference, judging from the late history of that institution! But be that as it may, two schools, like two heads, will be all the better, altho' admitting there may be some callow sprouts in the composition over the ridge!"

—We quote in *extenso* that all may see what means New Berlin resorts to—instead of facts and arguments—to prevent Division. The above quotation seeks, by false inuendoes, to prejudice all the friends of the proposed Seminary against the *Chronicle*—to defame the character and fair business reputation of Lewisburg—and to disparage her literary institutions!

—We do not deem it necessary to more than remark that the *Chronicle* always has advocated sound education as a right and duty of every human being. We advocate Free Schools, to furnish pupils for High Schools, Academies and Seminaries, and these in turn to fill our Colleges and Universities. And while we deem it right to *aid home first*, we rejoice to see every town sustain its own high school—every denomination its own collegiate institution. Truly Christian education can not but advance the happiness and the interests of all men. Union county still needs educational facilities, and New Berlin is doubtless the best site to find low rents. We think too the proposed Seminary may compensate for the prospective loss of the County Seat—so that the community may be greatly benefited, the small towns of Solisgrove and Lewisburg may flourish a little, and the "great emporium of trade" be not materially shorn of its strength.

"That paper is now published in the name of John H. Swineford, but no one who knows his amiable disposition can doubt that the spirit of BARK still broods over its columns. Its claim to the largest circulation of any other English paper in the county," is a notorious falsehood, and a specimen of its recklessness.

—We last week stated—"It appears John Swineford had at Harrisburg what he passed off as an affidavit of Adam J. Miller, school teacher, that a man named Yoder came into his school and got several children's names to a petition for Division. This Mr. Miller was sent for, and declares upon oath that he never made an oath before John Swineford as to Division or any other matter!"

Mr. Swineford requests us to publish the following explanation of the case, which we cheerfully do:

"April 8, 1854.—I, Adam J. Miller, do now state before Charles Wilson and Jonas Miller, that I made oath before Esquire Muser, in Lewisburg, that I had never taken an oath before John Swineford, as to Division or any other matter. I believed so at the time, and I never did swear on the Bible or Testament. Samuel Benn brought in a Bible to swear me on. Mr. Swineford said it was of no use to bring the Bible, he would affirm me. *I did not know what 'affirm' meant at the time, and was not informed of its meaning, until Chas Wilson and said John Swineford called on me at my father's house, and asked an explanation from me of my oath made at Lewisburg.* John Swineford then told me the form of an affirmation, and I now state, that I believe it to be the same used by him at Baum's barn, but I did not, at the time, know its meaning, or that it was equivalent to an oath. I do now declare that I believe John Swineford innocent of any design to deceive me or the public, as I was innocent in fact myself of taking contradictory oaths."

The "statement" referred to, we have requested two or three different persons in Harrisburg to prepare for us, but they say they can not find it. No matter—although the unsophisticated Mr. Miller, after he had Furnaces and Work Shops, will be many years, blanch the heavens between Windfall and Lewisburg," a valley, extending in one continuous and unbroken line from one extreme end of the county to the other—and, consequently, as it will shortly do, the greatest portion of the GREAT TRADE, it is easy to be seen that the business capacity of the place is GREAT BEYOND DISPUTE!"

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to the amount of importance to be attached to the 'statement.' An unsuspecting youth is talking in Baum's bar-room; a Justice of the Peace is sent for, and the words are taken down; a Bible is brought in, but the young man knows it is a fearful thing to testify with that sacred Book in hand, and he refuses to be sworn; but, without his knowledge of the fact, he is induced to make an affirmation!... Verily, it is a New Berlin transaction throughout, and it is very appropriately "certified," by Wm. Roshong, Isaac Slenker, Wm. Van Gear, John H. Winter, John P. Seebold and 20 other New Berliners, that "we have never heard John Swineford Esq. charged by a single individual, who has had the opportunity of knowing him as we have, with a dishonest or disonorable act." We are sure there are thousands outside of the "salubrious atmosphere" and "celebrated morality" of New Berlin, who will regard the trap set for Adam J. Miller as neither honest nor honorable.

A New Berlin gentleman wishes to know, "if it is not as easy to climb over the Ridge from Lewisburg to New Berlin, as it is to climb from New Berlin to Lewisburg?" (Suppose it were: if we have traveled over to you 40 years, is it not right you should travel over to us 40 years? Why should you be receiving visits always, and never returning them?) We answer, No. It is much easier for a smaller body to move, than for a greater—much easier for the 750 inhabitants of New Berlin to ascend and descend Shamokin Ridge and back again, than for the 2250 inhabitants of Lewisburg to do the same. It is far better that the few hundred on Penns Creek should come over to Buffalo Valley, than that the thousands of Buffalo Valley should go over to Penns Creek. (The same of Middlecreek Valley.) 'The greatest good of the greatest number' should determine the whole question.

*Corrections.*

Mr. Editor: In my remarks at the Temperance meeting last evening, I find I made a "lapsus linguae" in comparing the amount of taxes for paupers paid by Philadelphia as compared with the total revenue for liquor licenses received by the State.

Philadelphia pays \$1,000 a day for pauper tax, beside the great amount given by private benevolence, and by charitable institutions for orphans, widows, blind, dumb, &c. The State receives, according to the "Chrysal Fountain," annually, for liquor licenses, the sum of \$108,000. These two facts I stated correctly, but the proportion should have been that Philadelphia alone pays FOUR TIMES as much poor tax as the whole income from licenses in the State! When we consider that the trial and conviction of a single murderer, often costs many thousand dollars, and the cost of our criminal jurisprudence generally, the burden of supporting a few rum-sellers is seen to be intolerable.

The Hon. Edward Everett lately made an investigation, and has published the following as the result, which while I have pen in hand I will add.

He estimates that WITHIN TEN YEARS, strong drink has cost the United States One Hundred and Twenty Millions of Dollars as the mere wholesale cost of the liquor.

It has caused the bursting up of Five Millions worth of property.  
Destroyed 300,000 Lives.  
Sent 150,000 to Prison.  
Sent 100,000 children to the Poorhouse.  
Made 1,000 Lunatics.  
Made 200,000 Widows.  
Caused 1,700 Murders.  
Caused 200 Suicides.  
Caused One Million of Orphans.

—Look at this, all considerate persons! No ten years' war would have so injured the country! Shall we submit to such things any longer? H.M.  
Lewisburg, April 12, 1854.

### Will the Adoption of the Maine Law Injure the Farmer?

According to the census of 1850, one-seventh of the corn crop of this state is used by the distilleries. This is nearly six per cent. Were this to be entirely lost, and corn worth 60 cents per bushel, which is nearly if not quite double the average price, it would be at the rate of three cents per bushel on the crop. At a meeting, composed of Farmers, in answer to a question, it was stated that ten bushels of corn would make one hundred pounds of pork. But to prevent all cavilling, we will allow fifteen bushels to one hundred pounds. It is an undisputed fact that the mixture of still-fed pork mixed with corn-fed, reduces the price one cent per pound. Now the loss of fifteen bushels at three cents per bushel would be forty-five cents. The gain on one hundred weight of pork would be one dollar, leaving a clear gain in favor of the Maine Law, on every fifteen bushels of corn, of fifty-

five cents, or a direct gain per bushel of three and two-third cents.

In this calculation we have taken everything in the most favorable light for the distilleries, and yet show a clear and decided gain to the farmer, were the Maine Law to be adopted.

This calculation is simple; every one can make it for himself; but it is conclusive, showing that there is no foundation for the cry that the Maine Law will injure the farmer.—*Urbanus Civitas.*

THE FIRST ROBIN OF SPRING.  
AT P. S. WILLIAMS.  
I am Robin the first of the kingdom of Spring,  
And my thrush is the loudest of the old cherry tree,  
The skylark of Spring bears my mantle along,  
And the gentle and good are all subject to me.

Oh! glad is the home near whose prospects I stray,  
A grant to abide I will repay with delight,  
My mate shall cheer it at dawn of the day,  
And my vesper hymn here it is coming of night.

As when in the gay bowers of Eden I sang,  
I sang to the world my melodious strain,  
And the heart that is sad the earth's discord among,  
My lute with my notes here it is coming of night.

I am Robin the first of the kingdom of Spring,  
My angel the power of melody sweet;  
The Summer's glad months my rule shall prolong,  
And its swiftest triumphs be laid at my feet.

Hope H. Slatter, the Slave-Trader.  
BALTIMORE, Sept. 18, 1853.

DEAR SIR—The papers of to-day record the death of Hope H. Slatter, at Mobile, by yellow fever. Your readers may, perhaps, be interested in knowing something more of this individual. I shall not attempt his eulogy, nor would I entirely forget the maxim which enjoins to tread lightly o'er the ashes of the dead.

Mr. Slatter was a man of intelligence, of handsome address, and of uncommon business tact—a man, who, for more than a quarter of a century occupied a very prominent, yet not an enviable position, before the public. He has now gone to his rest. His rest? Ask the hundreds of thousands of wretched beings of whom he has made merchandise, whether they believe there is any rest for the soul of Hope H. Slatter!

He came to this city from Virginia, and resided for many years on West Ball street, where he had an office, and a pen in which to confine human cattle. A large portion of the slaves from Maryland, the District of Columbia, and the northern part of Virginia, destined for the far South, passed through his hands, and were made acquainted with the luxurious accommodations of his prison. I know not that Slatter has ever been charged with using unnecessary severity in the prosecution of his nefarious business. He was wont to distribute tobacco among his "boys," and furnish them with a violin, that they might dance and make merry over their joyous prospects.

His custom was to ship negroes on Saturday night. He doubtless had reasons for this satisfactory to himself. I can think of none better than the following: First He claimed to be a humane man, and therefore wished not to offend the sensibilities of his neighbors. Second. To diminish the care of his own household, and allow them to prepare for a becoming observance of the approaching Sabbath. Third. Admitting that slavery is a Christian institution, he might justly suppose that the nearer the center of its operations the nearer to glory; and that, by starting them off to New Orleans on the morning of the Sabbath, they might all sing, "I am bound to Canaan, my happy home, will you go to glory with me?"

I once witnessed one of these shipments. 'Twas on a dreary Saturday night, in the midst of a pitiless north-east storm, after the hum of business had subsided, and most of the honest free people of Baltimore had retired to rest. Happening to pass Slatter's place of business, I observed an omnibus being loaded with men, women and children, from the office. This soon moved off, and another took its place, which, in like manner, was filled with human flesh. The men were chained in pairs. Many of the women had children. I counted more than twenty infants in their mothers' arms, and about sixty whom I judged to be under twelve in this lot of two hundred. Of these mothers, some were of fairer complexion than he who claimed to be their master, and presumed to make merchandise of them—yes, fairer face, more Etonian like, than those whom he had educated at great expense, and taught to call him "father." But these were bought and sold like chattels. With solemn tread and downcast looks they moved on to take their places in the coach.

Mr. S. was present, and seemed deeply interested in efforts to make them all comfortable; helping the children and the mothers to seats, and especially in seeing that each coach was provided with a suitable force of outriders, to assist in case of accidents. About twenty omnibuses were thus loaded with emigrants, who, to suit the convenience of certain parties, were about to seek a residence in milder climes. Husbands and wives, sons and daughters, brothers and sisters, fathers and mothers, all indiscriminately torn from home, and

five cents, or a direct gain per bushel of three and two-third cents.

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Oh! glad is the home near whose prospects I stray,  
A grant to abide I will repay with delight,  
My mate shall cheer it at dawn of the day,  
And my vesper hymn here it is coming of night.

As when in the gay bowers of Eden I sang,  
I sang to the world my melodious strain,  
And the heart that is sad the earth's discord among,  
My lute with my notes here it is coming of night.

I am Robin the first of the kingdom of Spring,  
My angel the power of melody sweet;  
The Summer's glad months my rule shall prolong,  
And its swiftest triumphs be laid at my feet.

Hope H. Slatter, the Slave-Trader.  
BALTIMORE, Sept. 18, 1853.

DEAR SIR—The papers of to-day record the death of Hope H. Slatter, at Mobile, by yellow fever. Your readers may, perhaps, be interested in knowing something more of this individual. I shall not attempt his eulogy, nor would I entirely forget the maxim which enjoins to tread lightly o'er the ashes of the dead.

Mr. Slatter was a man of intelligence, of handsome address, and of uncommon business tact—a man, who, for more than a quarter of a century occupied a very prominent, yet not an enviable position, before the public. He has now gone to his rest. His rest? Ask the hundreds of thousands of wretched beings of whom he has made merchandise, whether they believe there is any rest for the soul of Hope H. Slatter!

to the amount of importance to be attached to the 'statement.' An unsuspecting youth is talking in Baum's bar-room; a Justice of the Peace is sent for, and the words are taken down; a Bible is brought in, but the young man knows it is a fearful thing to testify with that sacred Book in hand, and he refuses to be sworn; but, without his knowledge of the fact, he is induced to make an affirmation!... Verily, it is a New Berlin transaction throughout, and it is very appropriately "certified," by Wm. Roshong, Isaac Slenker, Wm. Van Gear, John H. Winter, John P. Seebold and 20 other New Berliners, that "we have never heard John Swineford Esq. charged by a single individual, who has had the opportunity of knowing him as we have, with a dishonest or disonorable act." We are sure there are thousands outside of the "salubrious atmosphere" and "celebrated morality" of New Berlin, who will regard the trap set