LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

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

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Discontinuances optional with the Publisher, when all dues are not paid; and Interest on all accounts due.

Communications solicited on topics of general interest not within the range of party or sectarian contest. All letters to come post-paid, accompanied by the name and 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 matters to O. N. Worden, *Publisher*.

The Magnetic Telegraph is located in the office of the Chronicle, and arrangements are made to obtain News from the East in advance of the Mails.

Connected with the office are ample materials for most kinds of JOB PRINTING, which will be executed with neatness and despatch and on reasonable terms.

☞ Office on Market Square, north side, second story, 3d door above the Post Office.

O. N. WORDEN, Proprietor.

LEWISBURG CHRONICLE

JULY 28, 1854.

☞ The Perry Co. (Pa.) Democrat says, "Our farmers are now busily engaged in cutting and storing their harvest. The crop is unusually large, heavy and well filled."

☞ The Susquehanna Telegraph Company, at its annual meeting in Danville last week, re-elected the old Officers, and declared a semi-annual dividend of *three* per cent.

☞ Col. Henry S. Gross, Col. James Gilliland, James Macmanus, Esq., and Rev. John B. Meek, are named in Center county as candidates for Congress at the next election.

A Change.—There is a considerable *decrease* in the National revenue, and in the receipts of the State Treasury of Penn'a, for the last six months, as compared with the same period last year.

☞ The Democratic Primary Election in Northumberland county, is to be held on Saturday, 5th August next. County Convention the following Monday.

Whig Delegate Election, 12th August; Convention the following Monday.

Judge Vondersmith, implicated in the Lancaster pension frauds, and who fled to England for safety, recently called on our Minister at London with the view of obtaining a passport. The request was promptly refused by Mr. Buchanan. Good for you, Buch.!

New Papers.—Within a few weeks, a number of new papers have appeared on our table.

1. The "Jersey Shore News Letter," by Seely & Meginness, late of the "Republican." (And where is the Republican?) The News Letter is a very neat, moderate, Democratic journal.

2. The "North Branch Democrat," by Smith & Yarrington, Tunkhannock. The "Wyoming Democrat," same place, has A. H. Rightmyer for its new publisher. Two Democratic papers in little Wyoming will do.

4. The "Mechanicsburg Gleaner," by J. Flinn, appears greatly improved on new type, &c.

4. The "Literary Casket," a monthly magazine edited by Prof. Taylor, and published by Daniel Bower, is proposed for publication at Lock Haven. Prof. T. is one of our most versatile and pleasing authors, and we hope may succeed.

Good patrons, and enough of them, to our new cotemporaries!

—And several others—for want of due appreciation of their importance—have "given up the ghost." ☞ "Better luck next time."

☞ On Saturday eve, July 22d, the long parched earth in Union and Northumberland counties was blessed by a copious shower of rain, which cooled the extreme heat, and rendered most essential service to vegetation.

Near Lewisburg, the descent of the rain was gentle, and without damage that we learn of, except that a shaft of lightning struck the old cherry tree, in the center of the Market St. grave-yard, about 12 feet from the ground.

In Hartley, we are informed, the rain fell in torrents, deluging and gulleying the earth to the material injury of farms and roads.

Correspondence of the Lewisburg Chronicle.

Freeburg, July 26.—A very heavy thunder gust with rain passed this region on Saturday night last, raising the creeks to an overflow, and it is now sufficiently wet. The lightning struck into the barn of Mr. George Hilbish, (which had no rod to protect it,) and the barn was considerably injured, but did not take fire. A horse of Mr. Jacob Landis, standing near a chestnut tree, was killed by lightning; and several large trees standing near dwellings were also struck.

Lorenzo B Sheppard has been appointed District Attorney of New York, in place of N B Blunt, deceased.

Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek Railroad.

The importance of the proposed Railroad to cross the West Branch of the Susquehanna with the Pennsylvania Railroad, at Tyrone, or the Portage at this place, is beginning not only to attract the attention of the farmers and land owners along the projected line, but wealthy capitalists residing in the cities, who can form a just estimate of the profits likely to arise from a road running thro' such fertile valleys. The following is an extract from a speech delivered by the Hon. Samuel Calvin, at a meeting at the Old Fort, held on the 9th ult. The advantages such a Road would possess are pointedly set forth by Mr. C. He says:

"And let me here remark, more particularly for the information of our New York and Cattawissa friends, that a supplement was passed last winter, to the charter of this Company, authorizing it to change its terminus from Spruce Creek to Tyrone City, and to extend its road to Hollidaysburg, and there connect with the State road now being constructed without inclined planes, over the Allegheny mountain to Johnstown. This State road can, and I presume will be finished early next summer, or sooner; and it will be a much better road over the mountain than the Pennsylvania Central. Its grades will be about 20 feet less per mile on the eastern side of mountain than those of the Central, nowhere exceeding 75 feet to the mile, and its curvatures less. And if the Pennsylvania Central Company, actuated by a narrow and selfish policy, should discriminate against your trade and travel, this road can be easily, and at small cost, extended to Hollidaysburg, a distance of only about 18 miles, through a large and fine valley all the way, and very favorable for the construction of a straight, level, and cheap road. And then by extending the State Road from Johnstown to Blairsville, a distance of about 30 miles, you would connect with the North Western Road, and have a direct railroad connection between New York and Cleveland, without using any part of the Pennsylvania Central."

The road from Cattawissa east, is now completed, and there is direct communication with Philadelphia, and soon will be with New York. There is plenty of money in the hands of the people of Lewisburg and the rich valleys of Penns and Buffaloe to build the Road to Tyrone, and once built to that point, we think sufficient capital could be found in Blair county to continue it to this place. This would not only give us a direct communication with New York and Cleveland, on the completion of the North Western Road, but as this place would be the western terminus of the Lewisburg Road, it could not help but build up our town, as well as all the towns on the route. We shall watch with great anxiety the actions of those who are moving in the matter.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

Steam on the Canals.

There passed through Cayuga Lake on the 1[illegible] steamboats. They had [illegible] Canal, [illegible] the Ca[illegible] One was [illegible] in its [illegible] coincident w[illegible] other a larger and more powerful vessel. The fact that they came hither, two hundred miles from tide water, is that which makes them appropriate subject for comment. Though they are not, by many, the first steamers that have navigated the canal, their journey is one of the many indications that point to the revolution coming in the means of transportation by this wonderful avenue.

In 1817, when Clinton saw the commencement of his great work, the use of steam on the American rivers was but ten years old, and was not large of its age. The *Paragon*, the *Richmond*, the *Car of Neptune* turned their slow wheels in the Hudson, and the passenger still hesitated between them and the sloop. Not even Clinton connected the future of the Canal with the labors of Fulton.

These days of ours are to witness the strong, steady, sure, speedy steam movement on the artificial as well as the natural river.

There will be, when the will of the people is accomplished, an uninterrupted channel of such boats as can with complete ease navigate the Hudson from Buffalo to N.Y. A seventy by seven canal gives abundant room for steam navigation, and the energy of our mechanics stimulated by the demand, will so compress the engine into small size, and, what is most desirable, diminish its cost, that these large boats will need none other than their own power. A shovel full of coal will outrun a bushel of oats. There would be joy in the fabulous country of which Swift wrote if it were known that the deliverance of the horse from his bitter toil approaches.

To these new boats, steam propelled, the Hudson River is but a prolongation of the Canal—its most agreeable section—the deepest water, the widest dimension, and the Collector unknown.—*New York Family Courier.*

An Original Poem

BY JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

John Quincy Adams was, upon the whole, probably the most accomplished public character we have ever had in the United States. In many respects doubtless Mr. Everett may be regarded as his equal, but Mr. Everett is by no means comparable with Mr. Adams for manysidedness, for universality. Both of these eminent men are ranked among our American poets, and it would be difficult to say which of the two exhibits the finest claims to poetical distinction. Mr. Adams, however, surpassed his more youthful friend in the number and variety of his rhythmical and lyrical compositions, and apparently in the easy fluency with which they were thrown off. Indeed, Mr. Adams appears to have written in verse almost as readily as in prose.

Among the published poems of Mr. Adams we do not remember any more pleasing, or reflecting in a more agreeable light his character, than the following, which was written while he was a member of the U. S. Senate, and addressed to his wife, on her birth-day, from Washington, in the winter of 1807, and has never before appeared in print. We copy it from his autograph, preserved among the most curious and valued treasures in the possession of one of his surviving intimate friends:

A WINTER'S DAY: TO LOUISA.

Partner of my bosom! wouldst thou know
How far from thee, the days I spend,
And how the passing moments flow?
To this short, simple tale attend.
When first emerging from the East,
The unbeam flashes on my curtain,
I start from slumber's tie, released,
And make the weather's temper certain.

Next on the closet's shelf I seek
My pocket Homer, and compel
The man of many wiles, in Greek
Again his many woes to tell.
How true he paints the scenes of life!
How sweet the poet's honest prattle!
Far sweeter than fierce Illium's strife,
And never ending fields of battle.

At nine, comes Moses to my door,
And down stairs summons *me* with ease,
But on my neighbor calls before,
And knocks, "Miss Kitty! breakfast, please!"
Again, he louder knocks, and stronger,
Till Kitty answers, "Coming, Moses!"
And then, in half an hour or longer,
Comes Kitty, just as breakfast closes.

Then forth I sally for the day,
And, musing politics and rhyme,
Take to the Capitol my way,
To join in colloquy sublime;
There, with the fathers of the land
I mix in sage deliberation,
And lend my feeble voice and hand
With equal laws to bless the nation.

The labors of the Senate o'er,
Again, with solitary pace,
Down to Potomac's glassy floor
My morning's footsteps I retrace;
And oft, dejected or elate,
With painful or with pleased reflection,
In thought renew the day's debate,
And canvass votes for retrospection.

At home I find the table spread,
And dinner's fragrant steams invite;
But first the two fold stairs I tread,
My atmospheric tale to write;
Then, seated round the social board,
We feast till absent friends are toasted—
Though sometimes my delays afford
The beef and mutton over-roasted.

In pounces Johnson from his school,
A dog-eared Webster in his hand,
Repeats his daily studied rule,
And next his mother takes his stand.
With looks of pure maternal bliss,
Mamma says, "John, wilt have an apple?"
And on his cheek imprints a kiss—
His cheek, which rose and lilly dapple.

Soon little Mary, too, they bring;
And now, we practice every wile,
And clap our hands, and laugh and sing,
To catch that heaven, *an infant's smile.*
Meantime, an apple pearing, whirled
Thrice 'round the head, with mystic ditty,
And forthwith on the carpet hurled,
Foretells her future lord to Kitty!

As eve approaches I ascend,
And hours of solitude ensue;
To public papers I attend,
Or write, my bosom friend, to you;
Gaze at the fire with vacant stare,
Suspended pen, and brow contracted;
Or, starting sudden from my chair,
The chamber pace, like one distracted.

I see the partner of my soul,
I hear my darling children play;
Before me airy visions roll,
And steal me from myself away.
Not long the dear delusions last,
Not long the lovely forms surround me;
Recovered, eyes too soon I cast—
And all is solitude—around me!

My heart a short depression feels,
And, throwing straight aside my pen,
I take the Volume that reveals
Their duties and their hopes to men.
Yet! wherefore should I not confess
This Book, of sacred inspiration,
Yields to my bosom, in distress,
Both fortitude and consolation?

After the supper's bread and cheese
Prepared, with grave and solemn face,
All drowsy, yielding by degrees,
The festive spirit takes its place:
Good humor comes with waggish mein,
And [illegible] his sides with laughter hearty,
And sadness [illegible] not unseen,
Reflected from the last night's party.

At last, depending, we retire;
Again, the glass's state I learn,
Then for the night compose my fire,
And to my lonely couch return.
Then, for my wife, my boy, my friends,
Implioring blessings without number,
Even while the vow to Heaven ascends,
My sense dissolves in peaceful slumber.

Thus, in succession, pass my days,
While Time with flagging pinions flies,
And still the promised hour delays
When thou shalt once more charm my eyes.
Ladies, thus, remote from thee,
Still something to each joy is wanting,
While thy affection can, to me,
Make the most dreary scene enchanting.

Lodge's Hurrahs, Feb. 12, 1807. J. Q. A.

☞ The people of Philadelphia, who have absented themselves from their wonted haunts, have generally either stayed in the city or gone into the country at a short distance from their homes. They find either of these arrangements more convenient, as well as cheaper, than going to travel, or to fashionable watering places. It is probable that the people of other cities have adopted the same plan, and we can not but regard it as a good sign that people are at last learning, that it is wiser and pleasanter, to spend summers at or near home, than to waste them in the extravagance and dissipation of the great resorts of the gay world.—*Philad. Bulletin.*

A Dog in West Chester, which had been bitten by one suspected of being mad, was loosened on Friday last after a confinement of a month, when he suddenly went off and was killed after a hard chase. There was no doubt of his having gone mad. The dog belonged to a farmer in the northern part of the county. Several other dogs were bitten.

An Indian paper states that one David Van Alstyne has been mulcted in $3,000 damages, in a breach of promise case, in which Miss Hand was the plaintiff. The New York Journal of Commerce says, "served him perfectly right, David had no business to indulge in any such *Sight of Hand performances.*"

☞ A Philadelphia patron forwards us the following quaint article, from a California paper, for insertion in the "Chronicle." There is a vein of sly humor in its antique style, and a pretty fair morality for the 'stand-point' of that quality in California.—Lewisb. Chron.

The Miners' Ten Commandments.

A man spake these words and said: I am a miner, who wandered from afar down East, and came to sojourn in a strange land, and behold the Elephant. And lo I saw him, and bear witness that from the key of his trunk to the tip of his tail his whole body has passed before me; and I followed him until his huge feet stood still before a clapboard shanty; then with his trunk extended, he pointed to a candle-card tacked upon a shingle, as though he would say, Read; and I read the *Miner's Ten Commandments.*]

I. Thou shalt have no other claim than one.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thyself any false claim, nor any likeness to a mean man, by jumping one, whatever thou findest on the top above, or on the rock beneath, or in a crevice underneath the rock—or I will visit the miners around to insure them on my side; and when they decide against thee, thou shalt take thy pick and thy pan, thy shovel and thy blankets, with all that thou hast, and go prospecting, to seek good diggings; but thou shalt find none. Then, when thou hast returned, in sorrow shalt thou find that thine old claim is worked out, and yet no pile made thee, to hide in the ground, or in an old boot beneath thy bunk, or in buckskin or bottle underneath thy cabin, but hast paid all that was in thy purse away, worn out thy boots and thy garments, so that there is nothing good about them but the pockets, and thy patience is likened unto thy garments; and at last thou shalt hire thy body out to make thy board and save thy bacon.

III. Thou shalt not go prospecting before thy claim gives out. Neither shalt thou take thy money, nor thy gold dust, nor thy good name, to the gaming table; for monte, twenty-one, roulette, faro, lansquenet and poker, will prove to thee that the more thou puttest down the less thou shalt take up; and when thou thinkest of thy wife and children, thou shalt not hold thyself guiltless, but—insane.

IV. Thou shalt not remember what thy friends do at home on the Sabbath day, lest the remembrance may not compare favorably with what thou doest here. Six days thou mayest dig or pick all that thy body can stand under; but the other day is Sunday; yet thou dost wash thy dirty shirts, darn all thy stockings, tap thy boots, mend thy clothing, chop thy whole week's fire-wood, make up and bake thy bread and boil thy pork and beans, that thou wait not when thou returnest from thy longtom, weary. For in six days' labor only thou canst not work enough to wear out thy body in two years; but if thou workest hard on Sunday also, thou canst do it in six months, and thou, and thy son, and thy daughter, thy male friend and thy female friend, thy morals and thy conscience be none the better for it, but reproach thee, shouldst thou ever return with thy worn-out body to thy mother's fireside; and thou strive to justify thyself, because the trader, and the blacksmith, the carpenter, and the merchant, the tailors, Jews, and buccaneers, defy God and civilization, by keeping not the Sabbath day, nor wish for a day of rest, such as memory, youth, and home made hallowed.

V. Thou shalt not think more of all thy gold, and how thou canst make it fastest, than how thou wilt enjoy it, after thou hast ridden, rough shod, over thy good old parent's precepts and examples, that thou mayest have nothing to reproach and sting thee, when thou art left ALONE in the land where thy father's blessing and thy mother's love hath sent thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill thy body by working in the rain, even though thou shalt make enough to buy physic and attendance with. Neither shalt thou kill thy neighbor's body in a duel; for, by keeping cool, thou canst save his life and thy conscience. Neither shalt thou destroy thyself by getting tight, nor slewed, nor high, nor corned, nor half-seas-over, nor three sheets in the wind, by drinking smoothly down brandy-slings, gin-cocktails, whiskey-punches, rum-toddies, nor eggnogs. Neither shall thou suck mint-julips, nor sherry-cobblers through a straw, nor gurgle from a bottle the raw material, nor take it neat from a decanter, for, while thou art swallowing down thy purse, and thy coat from off thy back, thou art burning the coat from off thy stomach; and if thou couldst see the houses and lands, and gold dust, and home comforts already lying there—a huge pile—thou shouldst feel a choaking in thy throat: and when to that thou addest thy crooked walkings and hiccuping-talkings, of lodgings in the gutter, of broilings in the sun, of prospect-holes half full of water, and of shafts and ditches, from which thou hast emerged like a drowning rat, thou wilt feel disgusted with thyself, and inquire, Is thy servant a dog, that he doeth these things? verily I will say, Farewell, old bottle; I will kiss thy gurgling lips no more. And ye slings, cocktails, punches, smashes, cobblers, nogs, toddies, sangarees, and julips, for ever farewell! Your remembrance shames me, henceforth I cut your acquaintance, and headaches, tremblings, heart-burnings, blue-devils, and all the unholy catalogue of evils that follow in your train. My wife's smiles and my children's merry-hearted laugh, shall charm and reward me for having the manly firmness and courage to say NO! I wish ye an eternal farewell.

VII. Thou shalt not grow discouraged, nor think of going home before thou hast made thy pile, because thou hast not struck a lead, nor found a rich crevice, nor sunk a hole upon a pocket, lest in going home thou shalt leave four dollars a day, and go to work, ashamed, at fifty cents, and serve thee right; for thou knowest by staying here, thou mightest strike a lead and fifty dollars a day, and keep thy manly self-respect, and then go home with enough to make thyself and others happy.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal a pick, or a shovel, or a pan, from thy fellow miner; nor take away his tools without his leave; nor borrow those he cannot spare; nor return them broken, nor trouble him to fetch them back again; nor talk with him while his water rent is running on; nor remove his stake to enlarge thy claim, nor undermine his bank in following a lead, nor pan out gold from his rifle-box, nor wash the tailings from his sluice's mouth. Neither shalt thou pick out specimens from the company's pan to put them in thy mouth, or in thy purse; nor cheat thy partner of his share; nor steal from thy cabin-mate his gold dust, to add to thine, for he will be sure to discover what thou hast done, and will straightway call his fellow miners together, and if the law hinder them not, they will hang thee, or give thee fifty lashes, or shave thy head and brand thee, like a horse-thief, with R upon thy cheek, to be known and read of all men, Californians in particular.

IX. Thou shalt not tell any false tales about good diggings in the mountains to thy neighbor, that thou mayest benefit a friend who hath mules, and provisions, and tools, and blankets, he cannot sell, lest, in deceiving thy neighbor, when he returns through the snow with naught save his rifle, he present thee with the contents thereof, and like a dog thou shalt fall down and die.

X. Thou shalt not commit unsuitable matrimony, nor covet single blessedness, nor forget absent maidens, nor neglect thy first love, but thou shalt consider how faithfully and patiently she awaiteth thy return; yea, and covereth each epistle that thou sendest with kisses of kindly welcome—until she hath thyself. Neither shalt thou covet thy neighbor's wife, nor trifle with the affections of his daughter; yet, if thy heart be free, and thou love and covet each other, thou shalt pop the question like a man, lest another more manly than thou art, should step in before thee, and thou love her in vain, and in the anguish of thy heart's disappointment, thou shalt quote the language of the great, and say, Sich is life! and thy future lot be that of a poor, lonely, despised and comfortless bachelor. If thou hast a wife and little ones, that thou lovest dearer than thy life, keep them continually before thee, to cheer and urge thee onward until thou canst say, "I have enough—God bless them—I will return." Then, as thou journiest towards thy much loved home, with open arms shall they come forth to welcome thee, and falling upon thy neck, weep tears of unutterable joy that thou art come; then, in the fullness of thy heart's gratitude, thou shall kneel before thy Heavenly Father together, to thank Him for thy safe return. So mote it be!

How to grow Corn.—Madam Rumor has it that a man near the Jackstown Aqueduct made an opening through the berm bank of the Canal for the purpose of *watering his cornfield*, causing a break say 25 feet long, which detained a number of boats a day or two. If this is so, the officers on the Canal ought to prosecute the man for injuring the Canal, and make him pay for the repairs, as, unless this is done, he'll certainly lay in a bill of damages against the State for injuring his corn-field! and get it, too.—*Lewistown Gazette.*

The Mayor of Reading has sent a printed circular to the keepers of the various taverns and beer-houses of that city, attached to which are names, alphabetically arranged, to the number of one hundred and fifty, who, the mayor says, are intemperate persons, and to whom he cautions the landlords not to give any distilled, vinous or malt liquor, under the penalties of the late law on the subject. This act has created no little excitement among the *sovereigns* on the list.

Stock Farming.—The Delaware County Republican says that there are at the present time at least twenty thousand head of cattle in Delaware and Chester counties in the hands of the farmers and graziers, who are feeding them for sale to any person who will call and buy them at fair prices. The Republican denies that the high prices asked in the beef markets are caused by speculators monopolizing the trade.

The Japan Treaty was ratified by the Senate in secret session, last Saturday.—Two important ports, Simova, and Hukodade, are thrown open to American commerce, and the Japanese vessels are bound to assist in conveying to those ports, the crews of wrecked American vessels.

Chambersburg, Pa., is afflicted with a regular gang of burglars. Three buildings were broken into last week. In two of them the rascals got nothing, but at the other they found 21 tea spoons and 16 table spoons, all silver.

Shamokin Collegiate Institute.—The corner stone of the building of this institution will be laid with usual ceremonies on Wednesday the 2d day of August next.

Common School Convention.

At the Convention of County Superintendants of Common Schools, held at Harrisburg on the 10th inst., for consultation and interchange of opinion, as to the best way of carrying into effect the provisions of the late school law, so that the interests of Common School education might be promoted and advanced, committees were appointed to make reports on the following subjects: 1. Grades of Teacher's Certificates; 2. Modes of Examining Teachers; 3. Grades of Schools; 4. Visitation of Schools; 5. Teacher's Institutes; 6. Best mode of interesting Directors; 7. Best mode of securing the co-operation of Parents; 8. Uniformity of Books. Able and interesting reports were made on the several subjects just enumerated, which engaged attention, and were discussed during the session of the Convention. As to Teacher's Certificates, three grades were adopted, the first grade to be granted to those who may stand a thorough examination in all the branches named in the law, together with such other branches as may be required by the Directors; the second to those who are only examined in those required by law; and the third to such as may only be prepared to be examined in the elements of those branches—not as far advanced as the others. The first two grades of Certificates will bear the seal of the Department of Common Schools. The object desired to be accomplished by making these grades, was to excite an ambition among teachers to prepare themselves thoroughly for the duties of their profession.

Who Fought our Revolution?

The Buffaloe *Democracy* says:—On Fourth day of July it may be well to inquire which of the States, North or South, did up the job of our Revolution.

The whole number of regulars enlisted for the Continental service, from the beginning to the close of the great struggle for Independence, was 231,959; of these, 67,907 were from Massachusetts. Every State south of Pennsylvania provided but 59,493, or 8,414 less than this single state. New England equipped and maintained 118,350, or above half the number placed at the service of Congress during the war, viz:

New Hampshire,	12,496
Massachusetts,	67,907
Rhode Island,	5,968
Connecticut,	32,639
New York,	17,781
New Jersey,	10,721
Pennsylvania,	15,608
Delaware,	2,387
Maryland,	13,832
Virginia,	26,072
North Carolina,	7,262
South Carolina,	6,629
Georgia,	2,579
Total,	231,959

Look at little Connecticut, and compare her contribution of fighting men with that of the fighting State *par excellence*, the 'Dominion' Virginia! Will the Examiner take note of it in its next diatribe upon wooden nutmegs and basswood hams?

Powder-Mill Explosion.—On Saturday last the powder-mill belonging to Messrs. Miller and Bickel, in East Brunswig township, Schuylkill county, exploded, being the second time within 3 months. The last time it exploded was on the 24th of April last. We are pleased to learn that no person was injured.

If accidents of this kind are to happen as often as this, we think it the duty of persons to inquire into this cause, and endeavor to prohibit the erection of such dangerous establishments.

Fatal Accident.—Edward Adams, a very worthy young man, of Clinton township, Lycoming county, accidently shot himself on Thursday last, while preparing to hunt squirrels. He went out after dinner, when the gun went off immediately in front of the house, from some unknown cause, and he was instantly killed, having been shot through the head near the ear. He was the youngest son of Mr. Peter Adams, of the same township, and aged about 22 years.

The Legislature of Connecticut has enacted a law dispensing with the publication of the bans of marriage in church. Instead of this, parties must now procure from the town registrar, a certificate that they have furnished him with their names, ages, birth place and residence, before the marriage can be legally solemnized.

On the 1st inst., Mr. William Hoover, of the post office department at Washington burned *one hundred and sixty seven sacks* of dead letters, amounting in all to 1,000 bushels of correspondence which never met the eye of the parties for whom intended.

The New Orleans *Bulletin* says that Mr. Benton's remark concerning Mr. Pettit, (that the latter was "a great liar and a dirty dog") is a coarse one, and has nothing to redeem it, *except its truth!*

Wheat Weevil.

To destroy this pest of the farmer, is not an easy matter; the learned and scientific men of all countries have been trying to devise ways and means to check its ravages, but without [illegible] have advised early sowing in [illegible] that the growth of the grain [illegible] far advanced, and the [illegible] too hard, before the w[illegible] work; others have recommended [illegible] dry line, when the wheat is in [illegible] and in its milky state; however [illegible] tle has been done to stop its career of destruction. Its name is legion. Silently and unseen it pursues its course, and only when the work is done the farmer discovers the full extent of the injury he has received. It comes and goes, and none can tell "whence it cometh and whither it goeth." It appears to me, it is a means in the hands of Providence to humble the proud, to destroy the avarice and love of gain in man, and to teach him to depend upon Himself for temporal, spiritual, and eternal blessings.

I am no farmer, but I have read much on the science of agriculture, and I think I am qualified to give the farmers of Columbia county good advice for which I will charge them nothing. Wheat has been for many years the favorite crop of the farmer, and continued the most profitable; but, for several years [illegible] been an uncertain crop, and [illegible] prices have ranged very high. [illegible] still I think there are other crops which might be cultivated with equal profit. I think the ravages of the wheat fly will continue some years, and I would recommend to the farmer, not to depend so much upon the wheat culture, but [illegible] upon summer crops, such as corn, oats, barley, beans, peas, buckwheat, grass, turnips, mangel-wursel and potatoes. The reason is very obvious: wheat is an uncertain crop, and exposed to insect depredations, whereas corn, oats, &c., are sure crops and remunerative.

W. J. E.—*Bloomsburg Star.*

Cattawissa, July, 1854.

German "Know Nothings."—A very large meeting of German citizens convened at the Turners' Building, Cincinnati, on the 10th inst., to nominate and instruct delegates to the Columbus Convention of the 13th inst. The resolutions adopted condemn the passage of the Nebraska Bill, and declare that no one who voted for it, or was active in its passage, can obtain their votes for any office. The conduct of those Congressmen who opposed the bill, is approved. A determination is expressed to oppose the further extension of Slavery, and the repeal of the Nebraska Bill is advocated. They declare that any movement opposed to Popery and Jesuitism has their hearty support, as they consider Popery and the Order of Jesuits, the most bitter opponents of republican institutions, as well as of all political and religious freedom. Any suspension or curtailment of the Naturalization Laws, is, however denounced.

State Elections.—The following States give 165 of the 296 votes required for a president, are yet to hold elections for State Officers:

Iowa, August 7
California, September 5
Vermont, September 5
Maine, September 11
Pennsylvania, October 10
Ohio, October 10
Indiana, October 10
Massachusetts, November 13
New York, November 7
New Jersey, November 7
Illinois, November 7
Michigan, November 7
Wisconsin, November 7

Two young ladies were attacked one evening lately, in a street in Buffalo, by two large dogs, which sprang at them threats, and tore their dresses badly. The animals tore off the shawl of one of the girls, and fell to fighting over it, thus allowing the girls to escape.

The Crops.—Letters from Wisconsin state that the wheat crop will be of an unheard of abundance. Letters from Michigan also state that it will be very large there. In New York it will turn out an average crop, at least, it is said, notwithstanding the croaking about bugs.

The *Lycoming Gazette* says the cars now make regular trips from Williamsport to Canton on the Williamsport and Elmira Railroad, and that the road will be finished through to Elmira in days, when passenger cars will be immediately put upon it.

A man has been lately arrested in Cincinnati, and identified as a subject who was convicted there of burglary five years ago, but escaped before being sentenced. The omission will be supplied at the next term of the court.

A physician at Athens, Greece, is said to have used a paragnay with great success as a cure for hydrophobia. The subject is worthy of experimental examination.