

# LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

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

LEWISBURG, UNION COUNTY, PENN., FRIDAY, DEC. 22, 1854.

VOLUME XI--NO. 38.  
WHOLE NUMBER, 558.

## The Lewisburg Chronicle.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY JOURNAL.  
Issued on Friday Mornings, at Lewisburg,  
Union County, Pennsylvania.  
TERMS--\$1.50 per year, for each 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.  
ADVERTISEMENTS handsomely inserted at 50 cents per  
square one week; 25 cents each subsequent insertion. 50  
cents a year, two squares; \$1 for six months; \$1 for a year.  
Merchandise advertisements at the rate of 10 cents per  
line per week, including the name of the advertiser.  
Advertisements under half a square, 50 cents per line--15  
lines to a square long printer, 16 lines, 12 newspaper  
lines to a square long printer. 16 lines, 12 newspaper  
lines to a square long printer. All advertisements when not  
otherwise ordered, are inserted on general interest.  
Communications solicited on topics of general interest.  
Not within the range of party or sectarian contests. All  
letters to come post-paid, accompanied by the name and  
address of the writer, to receive attention. If they  
relate exclusively to the editorial department, to be  
addressed to H. C. HICKOK, Editor, and those on  
business matters to O. N. WORDEN, Publisher.  
AGNETIC TELEGRAPH is located in the office of  
the Chronicle, and arrangements are made to obtain  
news from the East in advance of the Mail.  
Consented with the following simple materials for most  
of the **JOB PRINTING**, which will be executed with  
promptness and dispatch, and at reasonable rates.  
Office on Market Street, north side, second story, 2d  
door above the Post Office.  
O. N. WORDEN, Proprietor.

## LEWISBURG CHRONICLE

DEC. 22, 1854.

**RUTH HALL:** A Domestic Tale of the present  
time. By Fanny Fern. *Mass. Brothers*,  
23 Park Row, New York. Price, \$1.25.  
This latest vol. of 400 pages, is Fanny  
Fern's latest and best production. Having  
read it through about the other evening to  
our better half, at a single sitting--extending,  
it is true, into the 'wee small hours'  
--we have been able to form some idea of  
what lies between his lids. It purports to  
be a veritable history of her own life-experience;  
and as she is understood to be a  
widowed sister of a certain New York editor,  
equally noted for his graphic pen and  
chronic dandyism, who, with other summer  
friends, cruelly gave her the cold shoulder  
in her days of adversity; and she had also  
her own row to hoe with newspaper pub-  
lishers, as well as with the rest of mankind,  
the volume is eminently piquant and racy.  
It possesses besides many sterling excel-  
lencies, and most prove immensely popu-  
lar, particularly, with the ladies; while the  
touching record of her struggles to provide  
for her two little children, will come home  
to the hearts of mothers with great force.  
Every body who wants to laugh and to  
cry, and be benefited into the bargain,  
will of course buy the book.

In another column we copy a letter,  
sent by some wandering Yankee to an  
Eastern paper, which came accidentally  
under our notice. The prayer of BURNS,  
"O word more power the little girl us,  
To see ourselves as others see us."  
contains good sense, and on an impartial  
criticism, not designed for the eye of the  
subject of it, has generally more merit than  
the common place compliments so often  
bestowed upon persons or places by those  
who are afraid to condemn, and who desire  
to please, without regard to truth or justice.  
How much FRANK errs in his opinions,  
our readers will judge for themselves.  
One thing is evident--his opportunities  
did not allow him to learn of all the mea-  
sures in operation for the improvement of  
at least the Central portion of this State.  
We doubt whether any one of the "Old  
Thirteen" is making more laudable efforts  
in developing her resources and opening  
avenues for trade and travel, than the  
"Keystone." The Tariff of '46 was no-  
where so unjust as in our State; and the  
present collapse in the money market has  
injured many of her enterprises at a most  
critical period: still, the spirit of improve-  
ment is strengthening apace; our advan-  
tages are becoming more appreciated, at  
home and abroad; and Pennsylvania is  
destined, ere long, to be the first State in  
the Union, in physical resources and money  
power.

There is also a most healthy advance-  
ment in learning, in this State. That she  
is still much behind some of her sisters,  
is not strange when we reflect that her  
population, when she became "of age,"  
was of two different languages--an evil  
which existed in no other State to an ex-  
tent worthy of notice. The difficulty of  
making one people, using one tongue, of  
English and Germans--so equally divided  
as they were--was greater than can be im-  
agined by persons at a distance. But since  
Common Schools have been estab-  
lished throughout the State, her compari-  
tive progress we believe has not been ex-  
celled. The amalgamation of the races by  
the generation which comes upon the stage  
under the influence of universal common  
school education, will be most beneficial;  
Pennsylvania will be noted for good school  
houses and school teachers, as well as for  
giant barns and fat horses and happy  
peas. Portions of our State already,  
where the people are homogeneous, are not  
behind any State in intelligence and enter-  
prise, (in proportion to age.)

That we have provincialisms, is true;  
New England is not destitute of those pe-  
culiarities of language and utterance; but  
when an impartial umpire decides that the  
educated people of New England speak  
purer English than those of Pennsylvania,  
there will be ample time for FRANK to  
draw unfavorable comparisons.

In our own county, we can observe great  
changes in the short space of seven years.  
In this Borough, a College of a superior  
character, with an endowment not surpassed  
in the State, has gone into operation, and  
contains 150 pupils on an average. Three  
Female Schools have also arisen, with 100  
or more attendants. And the former  
Academy, and four Public Schools, contain  
probably 500 more pupils. There are  
thereby enrolled in the seminaries of  
learning of a town of 2500 inhabitants,  
850 students--a proportion for a German  
town of modern date away upon the Sus-  
quehanna, not often exceeded by any "down-  
cast" village of vastly superior years and  
literary tendency--Nine miles up the  
Valley, we find at MEFLENBURG an Academy  
of forty years' standing, still sending out  
Teachers for neighboring towns and  
counties--A Seminary of high order, sus-  
tained by the Evangelical Association of  
Methodists, is in process of construction at  
NEW BERLIN, which will gather students  
from distant sections of the State, and raise  
the standard of education in its vicinity.  
--And FREEBURG Academy, on the south  
side of the county, established within two  
or three years, has a corps of four or five  
instructors, and has infused into the minds  
of the youth of that neighborhood a strong  
and laudable ambition to excel in mental  
cultivation as well as in farming and other  
maternal exercises. Indeed, the  
German characteristic, applied to education,  
will make it a thorough, an all-embracing,  
and a perfect, permanent work.

There are improvements--advances--  
indications of a more elevated standard of  
mental training--which speak well for our  
country. There are also deficiencies which  
might be mentioned, and the antagonism  
of two mother-tongues is a formidable  
barrier to the progress we might desire.  
But there is progress--and when FRANK's  
children take the tour of the Susquehanna,  
they will find not only superior farms and  
barns, but also as industrious, honest, sub-  
stantially educated, and newspaper-reading  
people as those about Lowell or Waterville.  
There are our impressions--let twenty  
years pass, and may we all live to see them  
verified!

### A Man Indeed!

Not long since, General SAMUEL HOUT-  
SON, the Hero of San Jacinto, now U. S.  
Senator from Texas, was in one of our At-  
lantic cities, and having an evening in  
which he was not especially engaged, he  
was invited to attend a popular place of  
amusement. He politely declined. Upon  
being pressed for the cause of his refusing  
to accompany his friend, he replied, in  
substance, as follows:

"You are doubtless aware, that a por-  
tion of my life was clouded by an intense  
devotion to most of the customs and fash-  
ions of society, and that, in consequence,  
I became degraded, and shunned by the  
wise and the good. My humiliation was  
the greater, because I had formerly stood  
well in the esteem of my fellow citizens.  
My downfall was owing to the evil ways  
of society, but still it was my own fault.  
In this condition, she who is now my  
wife, awoke a desire for reform; she in-  
spired me, she guided me, she aided me,  
and to her kind and unwearied efforts  
is due my redemption from the thralldom  
of evil habits, and my restoration to the re-  
spect of mankind. Yes, sir, humbly  
speaking, I owe to her all I am, or that I  
hope to be, in time and in eternity. She  
is a praying woman--a member of a Chris-  
tian church. Some time ago I resolved,  
by the help of God NEVER TO PERFORM  
AN ACT HAVING ANY MORAL BEARING  
WHICH WOULD NOT BE APPROVED BY MY  
GOOD WIFE. I know she disapproves this  
species of amusement, and would wish me  
not to attend, because its tendencies are  
evil, and it is unnecessary; and I agree  
with her in opinion. You will therefore,  
I trust, allow that I have reasons, which  
should have weight with any true man,  
for not accepting your invitation."

--Nobly spoken, UNCLE SAM! but it  
required more true heroism than to face  
the balls at San Jacinto. There is a chivalry  
in your honor of woman, no knight  
ever felt. There is a three-fold cord  
of love in your resolution, which if adopted  
by all husbands would save thousands  
from destruction--dry up myriads of tears  
from the pallid cheeks of lovely wives and  
suffering children--and banish from our  
land the yawning bells which open to se-  
duce the reckless or thoughtless devotees  
of sin and senseless pleasure.

Would to God every man would adopt  
and carry out a similar standard of action!  
that every Christian at home, were a Chris-  
tian abroad! that all Temperance men at  
home, were Temperance men elsewhere!  
that all opponents of theaters, of gam-  
bling saloons, and dens of pollution, would  
carry out, at all times, and among all peo-  
ple, the principles they advocate at home!  
that all would remember, *Thou God  
see me!* and that the eye of our final  
Judge is more to be feared than those of

Father, Mother, Wife, Sister, Brother,  
Child, or Friend!

And how knowest thou, O Woman! that  
*thou shalt save thy husband?* The success  
of Mrs. H., and the blessing she has  
thereby bestowed upon the country, should  
animate every female's love of truth and  
virtue. Gen. Houston, once intemperate,  
is now an ardent lecturer for Temperance.  
Of him who once took God's name in va-  
in, it is now said, "Behold! he prayeth."  
And constantly, at home and abroad, his  
thoughts and hopes and affections cluster  
around her to whom under God he ascribes  
his redemption from the slavery of vice.

Throughout his long and eventful career,  
Gen. Houston has been a firm friend of  
the Indian race. Although educated in  
the belief that African servitude is not in  
itself necessarily wrong, he does not regard  
it as a blessing, nor desire its extension.  
In short, HE IS A TRUE MAN, and another  
example--to be added to those of Wash-  
ington, J. Q. Adams, Jackson, Clay--of  
the power of virtuous women in moulding  
the character and destiny of our race.  
U.S.A.

\*Last month, during a revival in the town  
of Gen. Houston's residence, he professed  
conversion of heart, was baptized, and united  
with the church of which his wife had long  
been a devoted member.

There was some talk of one of those  
disgusting exhibitions, "*Baby Shows*," in  
California, upon which Mr. Spooner writes  
to the San Francisco *San* as follows:

**OUR BABY.**  
At our house at home, we're a sweet little baby,  
As fat as a 'toon in the fall;  
And for mischief, fun, merriment, or whatever it may be,  
Of treats, he's the master of all!  
With cheeks like two roses,  
And prettiest of noses,  
Enveloped in my arms,  
By every hand he's  
In fair and foul weather,  
He serves as a feller,  
To bind us together,  
My baby and I.

From morning till morn'g, till night draws her curtain,  
His means of enjoyment ne'er fall;  
And though he's the baby, of merriment we're certain  
When he drags the old cat by the tail.  
Now calling and laughing,  
Now falling and sprawling,  
Then snoring and snoring,  
At work and at play;  
In the dish-water puddings,  
Or under the parrot's wings,  
Or about the side-saddling,  
He passes the day.

Though his third year is ended the present December,  
He's equal to any at five;  
At six, he could 'out' me, as well, I remember,  
As the best "middle-order" silver,  
In consideration  
Of this qualification,  
In contemplation  
Of playing him where  
All the Mrs. Dunder,  
And all Mrs. Flanders,  
Will say he's "some jummykins."

And that is "The Fair."  
There's naught can creep his minute's inspection,  
Displays on the toy-seller's boards;  
And he's as bright as the sun, without fear of detection,  
To the most the penny-afarthing;  
He's just in condition  
To meet competition,  
At the grand exhibition,  
The "ropes, with two eyes."  
There's one thing--depend on't,  
To make a quick one out,  
If he can lay hand on't,  
He will never let go.

P.S.--The Fair did not "come off!"

**THE MORMONS.**--The Washington cor-  
respondent of the *Courier and Enquirer*  
says that the case of Brigham Young is  
giving the administration much more trou-  
ble than that of Mr. Soule. The Govern-  
or of Utah is not only a patriarch of ma-  
ny wives, but he has squatted upon the  
territory of the United States, and declares  
his right to introduce and to manage such  
"domestic institutions" as he thinks prop-  
er for his own advantage. The peculiar  
institution of polygamy is his favorite var-  
iety, the sin which most easily besets him.  
He asserts his rights as a free born Amer-  
ican citizen under the Douglas bill, and  
seems to own the jurisdiction of the United  
States any further than his authority  
may accord with the free indulgence of his  
appetites and passions. He declines to  
admit merely because the commission  
which he held under the President of the  
United States has expired.

Another peculiar institution of Utah is  
the amalgamation of Church and State,  
of which Brigham Young is supreme head.  
In short, the power and influence of Young  
is unlimited as the number of his wives  
or of his progeny. But the man is him-  
self an institution, existing by the ubi-  
quitous approval of the people.--N. Y. O.

[We see it stated that the President has  
appointed Col. STEPTOE, who commands  
some Artillery in the region of Utah, to be  
GOVERNOR of that interesting tribe. We  
hope he has enough of the Artillery to  
make him a bona fide ruler over them,  
but shall expect some sharp conflicts be-  
tween the U. S. Governor and "squatter  
sovereignty," relative to the "peculiar in-  
stitutions" of the squatter sovereigns.]

**ANOTHER "APALONCHON."**--In one of  
her "suburban Letters" to the Worcester  
*Palladium*, STELLA says:

"There is in the State of Vermont, a  
lady noted for her musical abilities, which  
are often displayed for the gratification of  
the people of Windsor and the surrounding  
place. This lady has two distinct throats;  
and, it is supposed, two pair of lungs.  
She is broad chested, but quite slender  
round the waist, and says she can sing  
three hours with more ease than she can  
talk with a friend for one hour, and have  
that friend do two-thirds of the talking.  
At the age of twelve years she could sing  
two distinct parts at once, but has since,  
from want of cultivation or some other  
cause lost that power. These facts may  
be relied upon as strictly true; and they  
furnish a remarkable field of investigation  
for the physiologist, and of wonderment  
for those who are interested in the freaks  
of nature, of which this may be considered  
one of the most curious."

## PENNSYLVANIA.

(Correspondence of the 'American Citizen,' Lowell, Mass.)  
**MR. EDITOR:** In my last, I proposed  
giving you way-side notes of my journey  
up the Susquehanna, but really so many  
things have interposed, that I have scarce-  
ly found leisure even to recur to those  
notes, until the present time. However,  
I will waive apologies, and endeavor by  
future promptness to atone for past remis-  
sness.

As we leave Philadelphia, we are borne  
along by the indefatigable iron horse  
through an interesting and beautiful region  
of country. The immediate vicinity of  
the city is delightful, the country seats so com-  
bining nature and art as to leave a most  
agreeable impression upon the mind. We  
find on advancing into the interior, an un-  
commonly fine farming section, affording a  
pleasant variety of scenery, and yet it has  
no particularly marked features. Judging  
from the bird's-eye view we have of Lan-  
caster, it must be a lovely and flourishing  
city of some twelve or fifteen thousand in-  
habitants. Soon after passing Lancaster,  
we strike the Susquehanna, which adds  
immeasurably to the effect of the ever-  
changing prospect as we glide along.

At Harrisburg we are allowed a little  
time, but not sufficient to look about.  
In the section through which the cars pass,  
the buildings are dilapidated and the  
streets present anything but an attractive  
aspect: but at a little distance we see the  
State Capitol looking down upon us in  
truly imposing grandeur, impressing us  
with the idea that the location is indeed  
beautiful, and the edifice worthy the noble  
"Keystone State." I am told this city is  
a charming one, and only regret not hav-  
ing leisure to bear witness to the same,  
with my own eyes.

The scenery now becomes more and  
more delightful, and ere long there is a  
kind of enchantment thrown about by the  
mingling of the waters of the "blue Juni-  
ata" with the quiet and peaceful Susque-  
hanna. The graceful bending of the  
streams, the lawns of the extended banks,  
tastefully interspersed with groups of war-  
ping trees--indeed the whole prospect is full  
of beauty, filling the mind of every lover  
of nature with the most pleasing emotions.

Here, at the Junction, we exchange the  
railway car for the slow but sure canal  
packet-boat. At first we feel restless and  
dissatisfied in anticipation of the time that  
must be spent in getting over the next  
forty or fifty miles at such a snail's pace.  
We look at the narrow dimensions of the  
boat, and at the multitude of passengers,  
and exclaim, mentally, at least--"How  
unconquerable!" We endeavor to rest  
while, and perchance take a book, or re-  
sign ourselves to the land of dreams, to  
wear away the time, which we are resolved  
must hang heavily upon us. But at length  
better feelings return, and with them,  
a determination to glean some little pleasure,  
at least, even from this monotony; but  
where or how is the question. We go on  
deck, and behold the query is already  
solved, for a scene of surpassing interest  
bursts upon the view. Here two streams,  
one natural, the other artificial, pursue  
their courses side by side most harmo-  
niously--that of art, our unpretending canal,  
is sometimes shaded by a profusion of trees  
upon its banks, picturesque from their  
wildness; on the right side as we pass up,  
may be seen first the smooth path, with  
the patient and hard-driven horses on the  
perpetual trot--next comes the broad  
Susquehanna, now just at hand, now mak-  
ing a graceful curve, so that a field or lawn  
with clusters of trees spread out between  
the two streams. Beyond the river the  
scenery is diversified with mountains, hills,  
valleys, farm-houses and occasional vil-  
lages. On the left of the canal may be  
seen the county road, above which precipi-  
tous mountains now raise their proud  
heads and then slope away and give place  
to the cultivated field or rural hamlet;  
and then soon again may be seen towering  
heights reposing in majestic dignity, and  
looking down upon us, as pygmies, as we  
quietly wind our way at their feet. Se-  
lingrove and Northumberland are the  
largest towns passed during our present trip.  
As a whole the scenery thus far on the  
river exceeds our expectations--much of  
it certainly compares very favorably with  
that on the far-famed Hudson. It is both  
a noble and beautiful stream, but unfor-  
tunately has not sufficient depth of water  
to make it available in navigation.

At Lewisburg I left the boat for a so-  
journ of some weeks. Lewisburg is about  
a mile from the canal--a town of perhaps  
four thousand inhabitants, and the seat of  
Lewisburg University. It is pleasantly  
situated on the west branch of the Sus-  
quehanna, and regularly laid out, resembling  
Philadelphia in its general plan. The  
buildings are mostly of brick, and stand  
directly upon the street, without either  
yard or flower garden in front, consequently  
it has a city air, instead of that enchant-  
ing, rural aspect, which adds such beauty

to the villages of the New England States.  
The University is a young and flourishing  
institution, under the direction of the Dap-  
tists, numbering but three Commencements.  
I think, and yet its influence seems to be  
felt far and wide. For their principal  
building, which is at present incomplete,  
they have an uncommonly fine location--  
being a lofty eminence, commanding a de-  
lightful view of the town and surrounding  
country. Forest trees are yet standing in  
sufficient abundance to nearly surround  
the building, giving a most picturesque  
and attractive appearance to the whole  
view. The edifice is commenced on an  
ample scale, and if the original design be  
carried out, it must be a superb structure.

[A lengthy and favorable notice of the last  
Commencement, we omit, as it contains noth-  
ing new to the readers of the *Chronicle*.]  
I find Pennsylvania a beautiful State  
--rich in agricultural and mineral re-  
sources. Her soil is generally highly  
cultivated, yielding bountifully with much  
less labor than New England soil requires.  
It really does one good to pass through  
her farming communities, and see the rich  
profusion which nature lavishes upon the  
honest tiller of the ground. The extensive  
fields, groaning under an abundant har-  
vest; the gardens filled with every variety  
of tempting vegetables; numberless trees  
bending under the weight of delicious fruits  
--all promise him an ample reward for  
his industry. Their barns are fine and  
cannot fail of attracting the attention of a  
traveler, being usually very large, and  
many of them painted white with green  
blinds, almost deceiving a stranger into  
the belief that they are designed for  
churches. The farmers here are generally  
perfectly independent, and many of them  
rich, closely treasuring up each penny.  
The mineral resources of the State are un-  
surpassed, exhaustless beds of iron and coal  
being found almost throughout its entire  
length and breadth. The manufacturing of  
iron is largely carried on, enriching the  
proprietor, and affording ample employ-  
ment for a multitude of laborers. Here  
are also yet large tracts of unbroken forest,  
holding out the strongest inducements to  
those engaged in lumbering operations.

To the pleasure-seeking tourist, the State  
is likewise full of interest, and when a  
more active and liberal public spirit shall  
have given easy access, by multiplied rail-  
roads, to her numerous superior specimens  
of natural scenery, the Alleghenies, the  
Susquehanna, the Valley of Wyoming,  
and indeed various other valleys luxuriat-  
ing in beauty, will be sought after and  
become familiarly known to every lover  
of nature.

But notwithstanding these innumerable  
natural resources of the State, we find this  
broad expanse of beautiful country far be-  
hind her eastern sister States, in the com-  
mon improvements of the day, in all ed-  
ucational interests, &c. There is a power-  
ful German, or Dutch element, or both  
combined, which looks upon improvements  
as innovations, considering education with  
its results as unnecessary, and even sus-  
pecting that it would, if diffused, deprive  
many in the community of their hitherto  
boundless privileges. Consequently, while  
the great wealth, and ample resources of  
the soil are so abundantly developed, the  
more important resources and development  
of the mind, are neglected, and there seems  
to be a clogged and dimmed mental vision,  
which sees no beauty in progress. Wealth  
has become a sort of idol with a portion  
of the people, the one idea, for which they  
labor and expend their best energies; and  
when contemplating their broad acres, their  
convenient dwellings and luxurious living,  
they feel a self complacency, a conscious-  
ness, which fully verifies the maxim that  
"ignorance is bliss." There are multitudes  
of men, women, and children in the  
State, who can neither read nor write; and  
with the exception of Philadelphia, and  
some of the large towns, they have no  
common school system matured, for the  
mass see no necessity for any. In the  
larger towns, they value elegance of style  
in living more than intellectual attainment;  
and while enjoying their handsome car-  
riages, with finely attired horses, their spa-  
cious parlors and sumptuous furniture, they  
dream not of the terrible distortions of the  
English language, which one hears at every  
step, and which so grate upon the  
ears of the educated. So that Pennsylv-  
ania, which, with her unrivalled facilities  
should stand in the fore-front of all im-  
provements and enterprises of the day, is  
content to be far in the rear, where, with-  
out some special effort, she must remain  
for years to come. However, I am most  
happy to say, that there are honorable ex-  
ceptions, not a few. Institutions of learn-  
ing of a high grade are springing up  
throughout the State, whose influence is  
already widely felt; and many gentlemen  
are educating their sons and daughters at  
a great expense. But my letter is already  
too long. In my next we will pass over  
Bald Eagle Mountains.

Truly yours,  
FRANK.

## Traveling, in Old Times and Now.

Changes come about so gradually that  
people lose sight of their magnitude, and  
it is not until they are reminded of the  
Past that they realize the swiftness of the  
Present.

Just one hundred years from October,  
1854, Benjamin Franklin, who was then  
Postmaster General, arranged that the  
mails from Philadelphia to New York  
should start three times a week in summer,  
and once a week during the winter season.  
This was considered a very great achieve-  
ment, and Philadelphia, the metropolis,  
then began to feel as if it were getting on  
particularly friendly and scorable terms  
with her little brother, who has since grown  
so immensely beyond the capacity of his  
unimaginable. In 1754, Mr. Postmas-  
ter General Franklin received great praise  
for his energy and enterprise. Once a  
week in summer and once a fortnight in  
winter were the periods fixed for the trans-  
mission of the mails between the two towns  
prior to the Printer Postmaster's notable  
innovation. The letter-bags were carried  
on horseback until near the close of the  
last century, and most of the travelers be-  
tween Philadelphia and the cities around  
it doubtless performed their journeys in the  
same primitive manner. It was not until  
the year 1792 that a turnpike road was  
constructed in the United States. The  
Lancaster turnpike is entitled to the dis-  
tinction of being the first. The toil, suf-  
fering, privation and danger attending a  
journey of a hundred miles in the midst  
of winter, over such roads as could be  
found sixty years ago, were almost equal  
to an Arctic trip at the present day. Those  
who now go from Philadelphia to New  
York beside a warm stove, and perform the  
journey in four hours, should occasionally  
cast their eyes backward to the dangers  
and sufferings attending the same task  
when just as many days were consumed in  
accomplishing it, as hours are now requir-  
ed.

The establishment of regular stage  
routes and the introduction of coaches on  
the principal lines of travel were deemed  
as much a matter of importance in their  
day and generation as the opening of a  
new and great line of railroad communica-  
tion is at present considered. Those who  
were in the habit of journeying on horse-  
back from city to city gladly availed them-  
selves of the "flying machines" when they  
came upon the stage of action, and per-  
formed their journeys, not only with more  
certainty and despatch, but with more  
safety and comfort. In bad weather the  
wheels got stuck in the mud, capsize were  
not infrequent, and occasionally a party  
of rascally foot pads would relieve the pas-  
sengers of their watches and money, and  
strip the mail bags of valuables; but as a  
general thing the passenger to New York  
would then start long before daylight from  
Philadelphia, breakfast at Trenton, dine  
at New Brunswick, and sup where he  
could. Gotham was reached late the same  
night or on the following morning. When  
this feat of getting through within the  
twenty-four hours was first accomplished,  
the perfection of rapid traveling was  
thought to be attained.

--The foregoing is from the *Philadelphia Bulletin*.  
The same paper copies the follow-  
ing among other Travelers' Advertisements,  
a comparison of which with existing  
Railroads, Telegraphs, Canals and Turn-  
pikes along the same routes, will afford  
abundant food for reflection.

Post Office, Philadelphia, Saturday, March 22,  
1748, 9 hours A.M.  
The Northern Post will set out for  
New York on Monday last, and arrive at this  
office on Wednesday evening, in order to per-  
form his stage as usual, as yet come in, which  
has occasioned the delay of this paper.

PHILADELPHIA, MAY 9th, 1771.  
ARRIVED SULLIVAN'S  
Begs leave to inform the public that he has  
created a new *STAGE WAGON*, to go from  
Philadelphia to New York, in one day and a  
half. All those who are pleased to oblige the  
inventor of said wagon with their company,  
may depend upon being used in the best man-  
ner, and the journey performed in the above  
mentioned time. The wagon sets out from Ben-  
jamin Franklin's at the sign of the *George*, at the  
corner of Arch and Second streets, Philadelphia,  
every Friday morning, precisely at 8 o'clock,  
and from New York every Tuesday morning.  
--The Wagon goes through Brunswick, Eliz-  
abeth-Town, and Newark.  
NB. Price for each passenger Twenty Shillings.

PHILADELPHIA, April 18th, 1783.  
The subscribers beg leave to inform the Public  
that they have established  
A STAGE WAGON  
From Philadelphia to Lancaster  
to go twice a week.

The Stage Wagon will set out every Mon-  
day and Friday Morning from the KING OF  
PRUSSIA Tavern, Market st. between Third  
and Fourth streets, and from Lancaster every  
Tuesday and Friday from the BLACK HORSE  
Tavern, Queen street; each passenger to be  
allowed fourteen pounds weight of baggage  
under their seal.  
The passage will be twenty Shillings the half  
to be paid at the entering a name for a passage.  
The Public's Most Obedient  
and Humble Servants,  
FREDERICK DOERNER  
AND  
ADAM WEAVER

The Chicago Press anticipates the or-  
ganization of six more States northwest of  
that city within a few years.

## The Battle of Inkermann.

So simple in its main thread, (says the  
*London Spectator*), is the story of the bat-  
tle of Inkermann, that the official despatch,  
and fuller correspondence, which  
reach us this week, scarcely modify the  
tale; but rather, as usual, enable us to  
realize the magnitude of the contest, its  
desperate obstinacy, its appalling amount  
of bloodshed, the imminent peril of our  
(allied) soldiers, and the heroism which  
enabled them to endure, to resist, and to  
triumph over fearful odds.

For a day or two previously to the 5th  
November, the Russians, who already pos-  
sessed a large force within the prolonged  
fortifications, and a large force toward the  
rear, in the neighborhood of Balaklava,  
had been observed to receive reinforce-  
ments, estimated at 20,000 or 40,000;  
which added to Liprandi's corps on the  
Russian left of 35,000 or more, and the  
garrison, would probably justify Gen. Car-  
robert's estimate of 100,000 men, in one  
way and another, arrayed against the allies  
on the memorable 5th of November. To  
augment the weight of the force brought  
down to crush the besiegers, the now use-  
less army of the Danube had been with-  
drawn from Moldavia, leaving Bessarabia  
still defended by its special army, but not,  
it is supposed, entirely exhausting the  
reinforcements to be brought from the inter-  
ior. The effort of Mouchikoff to throw  
his strength into a succession of powerful,  
and, if possible, decisive blows, is shown  
by the advance of Dannenberg's army in  
the very lightest order, augmenting the  
numbers about Sevastopol, without much  
regard either to their equipment or provi-  
sion. The aim was to bear down by accu-  
mulating pressure; and it was with such  
that the batteries resumed the bombard-  
ment of the allies in their besieged camp;  
a strong force from the garrison moved out  
to act with Dannenberg's army, and Lip-  
randi made a feat that might have been  
had it succeeded, a penetrating attack to-  
ward the rear; and, as it was, it did en-  
force the attention of a portion of the Brit-  
ish and French forces. Thus the allies  
were to be occupied all round, while the  
weak, un entrenched and unfortified point  
in their position toward the valley of the  
Inkermann was to be penetrated by a  
force of great weight and momentum. It  
was with the earliest dawn enveloped in  
mist and rain, that the allies hearing, with-  
out seeing the movement of the enemy,  
roused themselves to a comprehension of  
that which they were to expect. They  
were attacked in position, by troops, con-  
verging into a narrow and broken ravine  
or meeting of several ravines; and here,  
notwithstanding all the "solidity" ascribed  
to them in the despatch of the French  
commander, the English soldiers were re-  
peatedly driven back. At one time the  
battle consisted in the play of artillery  
upon the soldiers of either side; at another,  
in sharp conflicts of small arms; but for  
the most part of the time in direct personal  
encounters, where each side tried against  
the other its weight, muscular strength,  
nerve and resolve. The 8,000 English  
who were repeatedly brought forward to  
meet the attack were the same men, unre-  
lieved throughout the day. The narrow-  
ness of the channel through which the bat-  
tle raged prevented the Russians from  
using their numbers at once, but those  
numbers gave a command of fresh forces  
in successive relays. So the conflict con-  
tinued throughout the day, till afternoon;  
the contending bodies swayed backwards  
and forwards as reinforcements or new  
resolutions lent the greater impetus to ei-  
ther side. The arrival of the French first  
restored like aggressive equality to the  
side of the allies; and at last, English "so-  
lidity" and French gallantry prove greater  
than Russian ferocity and numbers. The  
Russians gave way and retired; their im-  
mediate object unaccomplished, and their  
path strewed with dead, principally of  
their own.

In this day's battle the ascertained loss  
of the English was 2,612; that of the  
French 1,700; and the Russian loss is  
guessed at 10,000. The proportionate loss  
of officers, of the allies, is excessive. Sup-  
posing the Russian loss not to be over-  
estimated, it would about equal that of the  
allies in proportion to the gross numbers  
at the command of Prince Menschikoff.

The Chicago Press says: "The Mer-  
chants' and Mechanics' Bank of this city,  
resumed business yesterday after a suspen-  
sion of some three weeks. We make the  
announcement with a degree of gratifica-  
tion that we can not well express, because  
the fact will go far towards restoring con-  
fidence in the country, and have a favor-  
able effect upon the stringent condition of  
money affairs."

Died at the Trappe, Montgomery County,  
Pa., on Wednesday morning last, Mrs.  
Margaret Moser, aged 104 years, 4 months  
and 17 days. A good woman, and lived  
out all her days.