

Lewisburg Chronicle.

Division Election Returns.

From Philadelphia. PHILAD., March 19, 1855. DEAR CHRONICLE—The standard remark of every New Yorker, that Philadelphia is only a country village compared with Gotham, has been finely illustrated for the last fortnight, in the absorbing topic—the death of the illustrious Bill Peole. One almost forgets the solemnity of death, and the horror naturally excited by the violent end of such a manly, the disgusting spectacle New York has exhibited for the past ten days. What a contrast on the boasted civilization of a Christian community in this age! Newspapers of the first class have devoted their columns to the subject, treating their readers to interesting biographical sketches and editorialials on the great deceased, day after day—the Sunday press has discussed nothing else, likewise have been published and sold by the most popular dealers—and the dying words of a minister, a bruiser, and a blasphemer, become the "bibliotheca" of a party, himself mourned for with a very great mourning, and accompanied to his grave by a procession equal to that of our greatest dead. Even here, I saw in the papers of last week, a call for the "friends and admirers of the late Wm. Peole," to attend a meeting to concert measures for attending his funeral in a body!

Table with columns for FOR and AGAINST, listing candidates and counts for various divisions.

But there's another "Richmond in the field." The news of the Carr's decease has, for the time being, cast the memory of the other great man into the shade, and changed the topics of the Board of Trade at least. Newspapers are satisfied, as yet, with the simple announcement, and pausing to think what course of policy they shall lay down for the belligerents in the sudden change which has come. As soon however, as one or two have spoken, the rest will ring in, some pro, some con, and we shall have the whole affair nicely settled, and terms adjusted, before the parties know it themselves.

Maj. for Division 45 5062. The above shows a large vote, and a much closer contest than was anticipated. It is evident that the reckless assertions of New Berlin, that "Division would make a debt of \$22,000 for Snyder county, and of \$78,000 for Union county," had considerable effect. These statements, in some sections, were never met by any contrary arguments, and being made by men of character, they influenced many to vote contrary to what otherwise would have been their choice. In the negative, we recognize many of our best citizens, who we believe and trust will, six years from this time, not regret the decision by which the separation is called for.

A wonderful bone of contention has this "consolidated city" of ours been ever since its re-organization, and one would suppose that no one save policemen and firemen had any rights at all, for ever since the inauguration of the present powers, there has been nothing talked of but their regulations, and they seem as far from regulation now, as they were at first. First, a police uniform is designed; Democratic papers get up steam about it, and feelings of American citizens, not to be trampled upon by men "clothed with a little brief authority." Marshal insists upon the harness—discharges all who will not wear it—throws dust in the taxpayers' eyes for a month or so, until first suit is worn out, when it is forgotten. Citizens agitate the subject of a paid Fire Department. Firemen become frightened lest Obello should lose his occupation. Board of Directors call meetings and propose to reform themselves—frame a bill and have it passed at a large expense, and keep the "command; people, not satisfied, demand an entire reform. City Councils frame new regulations, but these things won't be ruled by them, and threaten to go out of service, showing the people what a perfect system that is which can place them at the mercy of the elements at any time without redress or assistance. Police hide their stars under the lapels of their costumed Mayor Conrad invents a new list—Democratic papers paralyze again. Mayor puts his foot down and policemen pat the hat on.

And now, we want to know if the Star still thinks "nobody wants Division, outside of Selingsgrove and Lewisburg?" Does the Star still think, "Gutelius, Hickok & Co., and their masters' doom is sealed—that the honest yeomanry of Union county will speak with a voice that will sink them beneath the contempt of any decent men, we have no doubt?" (Star 5th Oct. last.) Is the Star still of the opinion that "the Division men wish to bring upon their heads an overwhelming ruin, and that it is a gross insult to the citizens of the county to invite them to favor the design?" (Star 16th Jan. last.)

Quizical Reminiscences. The campaign which terminated Friday last, was short but merry. Whiggery and Democracy were defunct; Anti-Masons and Mormons, Loco-focos and Know-Nothings, kissed each other; rum and water mingled harmoniously. For two weeks, through mud and snow, rain and sleet, storm and sunshine, had hundreds of advocates and opponents of Dis-Union traversed the county, penetrating to every hamlet, reviving choice old acquaintances, forming pleasant new associations, urging friends to zealous labors for the good of the country, giving serious and candid and disinterested advice to the wavering, converting all willing to be persuaded, and generally, settling things fixed to "bring out the waters." And they did come—six thousand the most awful, stiffest mud—five or six thousand in all, over five thousand of whom dropped the little bits of paper by whose talmisamic command the "Union is dissolved!"—Some of the humor of the campaign may prove readable; and if we happen to hit "our side" the most, it is only because we know it best.

Country Districts are kicking against city taxes, and threatening to repeal the union, and taxcoopers are looking forward with watery eyes to the first of April, and the new law; now they know that the Mayor, backed by law this time, will make them show their dens whether they will or not. We shall see.

Spring business has fairly commenced, though much later than usual, and it is probable it will be more limited; but building is not quiet yet and it is probable there will not so much done for some years ago, as there has been for a year or two past; that favor, like every other, having spent itself leaves the public with relaxed energies, which time only can restore.

But, for all the building there has been, rents are enormous, and will present rates of taxation, are likely to remain so, and there is no great prospect of taxes being lower; for our city expenses, including defaults and stealing, require large sums, and the deficit this year will undoubtedly be very large.

The train on "Paddy's day" was unfavorable to the reconstructed demonstrations in honor of the illustrious Saint, who by the way, must certainly have held a "living" of some kind here, for he takes to the soil quite naturally; and we saw only a couple of Irish companies on parade, one commanded by Capt. John Tyler, jr., by the favor of Gov. Pollock or Brig. Gen., &c. We can not help wondering, sometimes, how a company of "Washington Blues" would look in London, equipped in our national colors, and how it would be received by a London populace marching through their streets to "Hail Columbia!" and then we think, what an easy, good natured old soul Sam'l L. Young "Sam" H. F. very fair: over 1000 ahead, and "Old Ned" could not save Sebastopol from the Allies against that majority. Shouts and laughter died away; cyphering was suspended; benches died out; but HANNAH was still behind. Midnight came: we closed the Telegraph and nearly all stered their limbs through the falling snow, homewards, to see if they could sleep in such a small county. About 1 o'clock, a shout was heard on Marketstreet: windows were thrown open, night-caps popped out and in again, garments were hastily doctored in anything but drawing-room order, and crowds hurried to learn "the news—what is it!"—A messenger, through the storm, from Hartley, brought the news:—"Huzza! huzza! huzza! 47 majority for Division!"—"Huzza! huzza! good for old Hartley! Division is safe enough!" (Next day comes another message—"Hartley 39 against Division!"—a very different figure, and the news received with a groan, a long face, and a panic-like remark that "it's all lost after all!")

About the same hour, New Berlin had all her good news, and was indulging in an illumination on a limited scale. "Old Ned" was in with the biggest kind of majorities from "the Beavers" and "then Center districts." He had sufficient, he thought, to knock down the heaviest opposing majorities, as usual. It happened, however, that Meria had slipped down to Selingsgrove to get the returns; and having heard from that region and around Lewisburg by the wires, he drove home and advised "the boys" not to count any chickens yet awhile. Not long after, the news became too hot; "the Beavers" and "Centers" for once were overpowered, and New mounted "old grey" and turned his back to New Berlin "more in sorrow than in anger."

It is remembered that when "Israel" started with his family from Lewisburg to Selingsgrove, not quite two years ago, the Longbottoms rung their bells in special honor of the exiles. It was not a very respectful notice of an offending family; but Israel exhibits a commendable spirit, and is perfectly willing to forgive the Metropolitan if it will only let him ring their bells in honor of his visits hereafter.

The Divisionists thought they had not two unwavering friends in Center (Weirickstown), but the Official says O. "Who pat on that ticket?" is now the inquiry of the friends of the two men. It is a very city question, which they must decide between them.

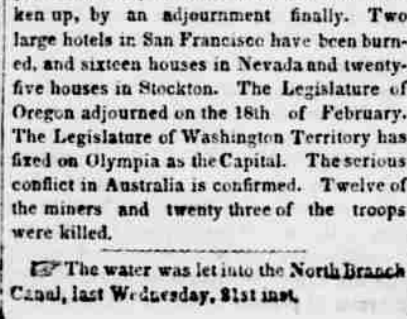
Ooze used to say, that when they cast their vote all on one side, down in Somerset county, they called such districts, bulls eyes. It will be seen that the North Ward, Lewisburg, has a Division "bull's eye," while Center and the Beavers are all "bull's-eyes" on the other side of the question. (The story, on the North side, that Middletown had turned for Division, was not generally credited; those "bull's-eyes" confute the allegation in toto, and "nail the lie to the counter" as a base invention of the enemy.)

One independent freeman got along very well: he came 180 miles to vote, had his expenses paid, got a little office while on hand, and is one of the "45's."

The farmers must have had "a good time of it"— plenty of distinguished visitors, who were excellent company for dull weather and bad traveling—and as a New Berlin or Beaver delegation would leave one door, a Lewisburg or Selingsgrove troop would enter another. Occasionally, antagonistic forces would meet face to face—and then commenced the trial of one wearing out the patience of the other. We understand the contest sometimes extended over night—to the great amusement, no doubt, of the "sturdy yeomanry," but sometimes not at all to the tidy housewife.

Our New Berlin friends were particularly anxious in impressing upon the minds of all, the absolute necessity of having this decision irrevocably final, whatever it might be. "The Allies" join in the exhortation; "so mote it be!"

On Saturday, we telegraphed a special Daguerretypist to New Berlin, to get the profiles of the Editors who got up such big estimates for the new Court Houses; and we here give, by the Lithographic process, a facsimile of the countenances of our four editorial brethren at



Receipts and Expenditures

Table titled 'RECEIPTS' showing various financial entries with dates and amounts.

Table titled 'EXPENDITURES' showing various financial entries with dates and amounts.

Table with columns for various categories like 'Selling of Court House', 'Prisoners', 'Road Damages', 'Foreign News', 'From the Pacific', 'Sheriff's Fee', 'Prison Expenses'.

Public Meetings

Public Meeting held at the residence of Mr. H. B. ... on the 12th inst.

Public Meeting held at the residence of Mr. H. B. ... on the 19th inst.

Public Meeting held at the residence of Mr. H. B. ... on the 26th inst.

New York Advs.

New York, March 22, 1855. Received from Mr. ...

New York, March 22, 1855. Received from Mr. ...

New York, March 22, 1855. Received from Mr. ...

Trusses, Supporters

Trusses, Supporters, Brace, and all other Surgical Apparatus and Bandages.

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Advertisements for various goods and services, including 'Real Estate', 'Philadelphia Advs.', 'Phrenology', 'BUILDING HARDWARE', 'Baltimore Advs.', and 'NOTICE'.