

LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

BY O. N. WORDEN & J. R. CORNELIUS.

Fridays--at Lewisburg, Union County, Pennsylvania.

TWELFTH YEAR.....WHOLE NUMBER, 607.

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The Lewisburg Chronicle.

FRIDAY, NOV. 30, 1855.

Opening of Union Seminary.

The Seminary at New Berlin, Union county, Pa., will be opened on the 3d of January, 1856, when Addresses suitable to the occasion will be delivered, and the Rules and Regulations of the Institution published. The exercises will begin at 10 o'clock, A. M., and continue in the afternoon and evening. The public are respectfully invited to attend.

The following Gentlemen, constitute the Board of Instructors:

PRINCIPAL--REV. W. O. WELLS.
ASSISTANTS--

J. S. WHITMAN, (Principal of Freeburg Academy);
A. S. SASSAMAN, A. B. | F. C. HOFFMAN, A. B.

A Preceptor and more Teachers will be

employed, as soon as circumstances require. The Seminary will contain a Male and Female Department. The Ladies and Gentlemen will not be allowed to associate, except in the presence of their Instructors. Their freedom of intercourse will be less than at home.

All Students applying for admission, are expected to sustain good moral characters, and pledge themselves to observe the Rules and Regulations of the Institution, and to have at least attained a familiarity with the elementary English branches. Those who design to become Teachers of Common Schools, will receive special instructions for that purpose.

Such as wish to enter College, will be prepared for any Class desired. It is desirable, that all who wish to enter the School, should be present at the commencement of the Terms, as all classes are then generally formed.

The Academic Year, will be divided into two Terms for the first year. The first Term beginning on the date above given, and continuing six months; the second Term beginning on the 15th of August, and continuing four months. There will be two Vacations, one of six weeks in July and the first part of August, and the other of four weeks in the latter part of December and the beginning of January.

Persons possessing Certificates of Scholarships are requested to present the same when applying for admission. Those who have no such certificates, will be required to pay their Tuition fees invariably in advance, for each Term, at the rate of \$25 per year. French, Music, Drawing and Painting will be charged extra at moderate rates. No deduction will be made for absence, except in cases of protracted sickness. All will be charged tuition from the beginning to the close of each term, except those who are admitted for half a term only.

Persons having subscribed for Scholarships will recollect that the condition of the subscription is, that the whole amount must be paid before or at the opening of the Seminary, and that their Scholarships will not be available until said amount be paid.

Allowing entire freedom of religious opinion, each student will be required on every Sabbath regularly to attend public worship at such place as parents or guardians may designate. They will also be required to attend Prayers and reading of the Scriptures, every morning and evening in the Seminary Chapel.

The discipline of the Institution will be mild, but combined with firmness, avoiding improper severity, yet insisting on strict order, prompt obedience, good deportment and industry. Care will be exercised to guard the students against all kinds of immorality, and to bring them under the salutary influences of good, moral and religious principles. All such as can not be brought under these restrictions, will be speedily discharged, without respect to person. The Seminary will always be considered a place for moral as well as intellectual improvement, and not as a refuge for the idle and refractory.

Until the establishment of a regular Boarding House, the Students will be boarded by respectable families, in and near town, at \$2 per week. Washing can be had at liberal prices per dozen, of \$1 per month. Every article of clothing given out for washing should be marked distinctly with the name of the owner. Students can be supplied with all necessary books and stationery at reasonable prices, in the place of the Seminary.

The following is a List of the Text-Books which will be used in the Seminary. It will from time to time be enlarged and improved.

TEXT-BOOKS.
English Course--Reading, Porter, Grammar, Smith, Parsing, Milson, Arithmetic, Davies. Geography, (Ancient and Modern), Mitchell. History United States, Willard. Constitution of United States, Hart. Penmanship and Book-Keeping, Fulton and Eastman. Exercises in Composition and Declamation will also be required.

Natural Sciences--Physiology, Cutler. Botany, Lincoln. Philosophy, Olmsted. Chemistry, Stillman.

Mathematics--Arithmetic, Greenleaf. Algebra, Davies. Elements of Geometry, Davies' Legendre. Surveying, Gunmore.

Intellectual and Moral Science--Mental Philosophy, Upham. Moral Science, Wayland. Political Economy, Wayland.

Latin--Lessons, Andrews. Grammar, Bullions. Reader, Bullions. Caesar, Bullions. Virgil, Cooper. Sallust, Bullions. Cicero's Orations, Anthon. Lexicon, Andrews.

Greek--Lessons, Goodrich. Grammar, Bullions. Reader, Bullions. Homer's Iliad, Anthon. Xenophon's Anabasis, Owen. Herodotus, Johnson. Lexicon, Pickering or Liddell and Scott. Antiquities Greek and Roman, Eschenberg's Manual. (Anthon's Classical Dictionary will be used as a book of reference throughout the whole Classical course.)

French--Grammar, Faguet. Reader, De Fives' Telemaque. Dictionary, Surenes.

German--Grammar, Wolf. Idg. also Heyse. Reader, Adler. Faust, Goethe. Lexicon, Adler.

By order of the Board of Trustees,
SIMON WOLFE, Sec'y.

The Editors of Union, Snyder, and the adjoining counties, are respectfully requested to give the above an insertion. By so doing, they will confer a great favor on the Seminary.

Please read and circulate Prospectus in inside of today's Paper.

Our first year on the Advance plan is up in four weeks (No. 611) Jan. 1, 1856.

From the Dublin Telegraph.

Will he be the same in a hundred years?
What a spell-word to conjure up smiles and tears!
O how oft do I dream, and the thoughtless and gay,
On the moon-light that flows from the sky,
And exults in the moon's soft and silvery rays!

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quite well. Perhaps he sits down at his desk and writes a short note to some dear friend, thanking God that he is saved, that all is over! He rises from his chair, his head reels, one terrible jet from his lips, he endeavors to reach his bed--staggering--falls--all is indeed over--he is dead!

Two years ago, during the prevalence of the yellow fever in New Orleans, a distinguished vocalist, a man of herculean frame, was attacked, and after the regular course of the symptoms I have detailed, suddenly rose from his sick bed imagining that he was already convalescent, and stepping across the apartment, sang with intense pathos and power the address of Edgardo in the graveyard to the mistress of his heart; as the last notes rang thro' the room, he fell to the floor a corpse.

The same year, and in the same city, while desolation hung over every home, a gay party of ladies and gentlemen determined if possible to shake off the spell and drive away the gloom of death by the charms of social enjoyment. As the carriages that bore them swiftly over the Shell Road to the Lake rattled along, naught was heard but the merry song and jocular laugh, and the hospitable inn once reached there was a luxurious supper provided, and pleasure ruled the hour. Foremost among the happy guests was a radiant bride, in her first year; she was a New Yorker, and dazzlingly, superbly beautiful, while the brightness of her lovely eyes was rivaled only by the brilliance of her wit. Spiritually, accomplished lovely as she was, there could be no gloom, no sadness in her presence; her very coming made "a sunshine in the shady place."

Spasmodic the pleasant evening; midnight came and the company betook themselves again to their carriages and started for home; and as they passed along the road on their return in that charming night, there on the right of them, waved the dark cypress boughs of the cemetery, with groups of gloomy figures gathered inside and at the entrance waiting for the dead, and the ribald jest and oath of the grave diggers; profaning the sanctity of the scene as they plied their work, relatives and friends waiting till the trench should be hollowed out for those they had brought there to bury. At last, they reached the city and saw the town illuminated as if for some great festival, the red glare blazing from every window and lighting up the sky. Any stranger coming in would have thought that some high jubilee was being held there, some rejoicing for a national triumph, but the lights were only those that beamed from the windows of the sick chambers. Next morning the husband, who had been absent from the city on some brief call of business, returned, and hurrying to his home was surprised to find it hushed and gloomy. Meeting a servant as he was hastening up stairs, he asked, "Where is your mistress?" "She is ill of the fever, Sir." In a moment he was in her room where she lay stricken by the pestilence on her bed. The Doctor, who stood by, answered his first frantic look and exclamation with such words as these: "Late hours, Sir! Rich suppers and gay company--a quite sufficient preparation for the yellow fever, Sir!" "And how, how has this been?"

was the agonized and even angry rejoinder of the husband. But as he spoke he turned toward his wife. There she lay, her eyes glittering with delirium. Her once fresh lips glowed and parched, her cheeks that glowed like roses but last night, sunken and sallow, and her whole frame writhing in the tortures of the fearful malady. Well, in what anguish may be imagined, he watched beside her all that fearful morning. Afternoon came and her fever had abated; she was better with rapture he thought she was saved; restored to cheerfulness he left his house for a few moments and went to a friend, to whom he was relating what a terrible fright he had undergone and the happiness he now felt at his wife's deliverance. While he stood thus speaking, a little boy came running up and said--"Are you not Mr. ---?" "Yes, that is my name." "Well, please Sir, your wife's dead!" He fell senseless to the pavement, but was lifted up and after due attendance which restored him to consciousness, was conveyed by his friend to the house of the deceased. There lay the last remains of his young bride. A coffin was procured and the body placed within. Ere night came on and his friend accompanied that coffin over the same road, and to the same Cypress Grove which she had passed in joyousness and beauty, the night before. At the entrance of the Cemetery, a gentleman asked, "Who is there?" The name of the dead lady was pronounced. "What," he exclaimed, with a great oath, "the same who rode along with us but twenty-four hours ago!" Yes, it was she, and the person who spoke was one of the same company. That was her escort and her burial service.

No scenes can so develop the character of man as those which are witnessed during the ravages of the pestilence; it brings out all the levity, sensuality, coarseness, and brutality of his nature. It consigns all the selfishness of his character. The conventional restraints of common life are riven as the earthquake rives and sundered iron bolts. Then the sole principle is every man for himself, God for us all, and the Devil take the hindmost. But, thank God, it has been reserved for our own chosen land, for our civilization and our humanity under the Divine auspices of our holy religion to bring out also the good that is in man, and to show the rich and poor, working, helping, and ministering side by side on the streets and in the hovels where disease and poverty struggle together. Need I here allude to that profession which claims such undivided homage from us all--the medical profession. [Great applause.] Aye, there are other heroes than those of the Crimea, other fame untarnished by tears, and laurels not dipped in blood; there have been noble heroes, there, in our smitten cities of the South, whose gallant deeds, whose glorious achievements overwhelmed and darkened all the tinsel of the battle-field. In the twenty-six members of the medical profession who have fallen martyrs to the pestilence in Norfolk and Portsmouth, sacrificing themselves for the eternal love of man, we have names of which our country should be proud--which she should emblazon in bright letters on the loftiest monuments which she rears to self-sacrifice and worth.

The London Post Office.
An interesting description of the London Post Office is given in a recent number of Putnam's Magazine. The exterior presents nothing but a plain, substantial stone building, about 130 feet by 400. But a busier spot within may not be found in the civilized world. There are employed in the city no less than 1,345 letter-carriers, for the accommodation of many of whom are provided rooms in the Post Office building, where they sort and arrange their letters. There are seven hundred and thirty-nine clerks, stampers, sorters, and subscribers, engaged in the reception, delivery, and despatch of the mails, which are so arranged that all letters leave London, no matter in what direction, at the same hours--nine in the morning and nine in the evening. Man on foot, on horse-back and in carts, are constantly engaged during the day in collecting letters from the various sub-offices; and to induce publishers of newspapers to get their papers ready early in the day, mail carts are sent to their houses at certain hours to transport their papers to the central office. Each letter goes through from ten to fourteen processes, and the wonder is how 500 men can handle 200,000 with so little confusion and so few mistakes. A spectator is astonished at the rapidity with which the letters are made to pass under the stamp. An active stamper will stamp and count from seven to eight thousand an hour. The process of sorting is carried on at large tables, which are divided into apartments labelled "Great Western," "Eastern Counties," "South Eastern," "Irish," "Scotch," "Foreign," "Blind," &c. These marked "Blind," are carried to a person called the "Blind Man," who has more skill in deciphering bad writing than a Philadelphia lawyer. He will take a letter directed thus: "Srom Providence," and read at once "Sir Humphrey Davy;" a letter superscribed "Jansmeets in Weasel pin Tin," he sees immediately belongs to "John Smith, Newcastle-upon-Tyne." In short, he is such an adept at this business, that it is almost impossible to write or spell so as to be unintelligible to him. The mail bags are made of sheep-skin, soft and pliable. They are sealed up with wax upon the twine that is tied around the top. This is thought to be safer than locking, although bags that have to go a great distance are secured with locks. The average weight of the evening mail from London is about fourteen tons. The number of newspapers from the office yearly is estimated at 53,000,000. The average number of letters sent daily is 267,521. The average number received is 283,225.

The EVILS OF SLEEPING AT NIGHT 20TH AND 21ST, 1854; and how Judge Edmonds was hounded; or fallibility of "Spiritualism" exposed. By F. C. Ewer.

This pamphlet from the office of the Knickerbocker, New York, contains a fiction which Mr. Ewer wrote for the California Pioneer, and upon a copy being sent to Judge Edmonds he took the story for a fact, and afterwards wrote to Mr. Ewer that he had spiritual communication with John F. Lane, the hero of the story. Mr. E. was thereupon compelled to explain that if the Judge had found John F. Lane, it was more than Mr. E. had done for the whole thing was a fiction, and it had deceived none but those who wished to be deceived. The book is an instructive chapter on mental philosophy for 25 cents.

Amusing--When the political editor says that the remarks of some adversary "are amusing," be sure that he feels about as much "amused" as a boy stung with nettles. If falsehood, calumnies, vituperative language and double-dealing "amuse" us, we know of some political hacks who must be the merriest people alive.

"AN ILL WIND" &c.--A little bad luck is beneficial now and then. If Patrick Henry had not failed in the grocery business, it is not all probable that he would ever have been heard of as an orator. He might have become celebrated, but it would not have been from his eloquence, but the great wealth he acquired by a speculation in bar soap and axe handles. Roger Sherman became a Signer of the Declaration of Independence for no other reason than that he could not make a living at shoemaking. He cut bristles, and staked his "call" on the "rights of man." The consequence was, that the same individual who found it bootless to make shoes, in a few years became a living power in our revolution.

THE FARM: The Garden--The Orchard.

The Utmost Capacity of an Acre.
How seldom, save for the purpose of securing a premium, is the utmost capacity of an acre, as to its productiveness, put to the test! The prevailing ambition with the majority of farmers, is to go over as much ground as possible, or to put in, every year, as many acres of wheat, corn, oats, and other things, as they possibly can. This prevailing ambition and practice is kept up, not on the ground of any rational theory or any practical demonstration of its superiority, but mainly in virtue of the common custom, in agricultural as in other matters, of doing as other people do. So far as it claims any justification or support whatever, that claim rests, in the last resort, in the position that it is easier and more profitable to skim over a good many acres, than to cultivate a few in a superior manner. This, we think, will turn out, when examined and reflected on, not a fact or a truth, but a baseless or false assumption. A few statistical facts will help to determine this question.

According to the Statistical View of the United States, or Compendium of the Seventh Census, for 1850, the average product of wheat throughout the whole of the States does not exceed twelve bushels per acre. Twelve bushels per acre, according to the same authority, the average of the wheat crop of the States of New York and Ohio. These estimated averages are probably rather under the actual products of the several States than otherwise; but the true average of either of the States specified did not probably exceed fifteen bushels per acre. Notwithstanding, then, that in the best wheat districts, and by extra-cultivation, averages have been obtained of over twenty-five bushels, and individual crops of forty bushels or even more, still the evidence of the statistical returns is sufficient to prove that the average or ordinary product of wheat in these States, where the mode of culture has been only ordinary or average--at least not at all extra--is only at most about fifteen bushels per acre.

Now, at what may be the cost of the ordinary mode of putting in, harvesting, threshing, and marketing a crop of wheat be estimated? After several estimates in different years, and after comparing a number of estimates by others, both published and unpublished, we have arrived at the conclusion that the cost of raising a crop of wheat may be estimated at ten dollars (\$10) per acre. In the estimates by which the above average has been arrived at, the straw has usually been taken as set-off against the interest on the value of the land. According to these estimates, the cost of raising and getting all ready for market a bushel of wheat, may be averaged at 70 cents. This is a confirmation of those rough guesses, without any accuracy of calculation, which place the expense of raising any ordinary wheat crop at 75 cents per bushel.

Now, in order to determine whether the ordinary mode of cultivation, or that in which extra pains are taken, and by which every acre is urged forward to its utmost capacity, proves the most profitable, all that is necessary is to take any number of certified specimens as presented to County or State Societies which have offered premiums for the best crops, and compare them with the foregoing averages. Let the cost of cultivating an acre be divided by the number of bushels raised on each acre, and the result will show the expense of raising each bushel, which will always be found less than the average by ordinary cultivation. The difference between expense and the market value, of course profit, and the amount per bushel being multiplied by the number of bushels, and that amount by the number of acres which each reader usually puts into wheat each year, will give him the amount of profit which he would make each year by urging each acre to its utmost capacity of production.

Or, let him take any price as an average, say \$1, and all the value of the crop at this rate, over the expense of cultivation, will be net profit. While at this price only \$5 per acre could be obtained by ordinary cultivation, several premium crops may be found on record which gave a net profit of \$35 and upwards, over all expenses. With the price above \$1, the difference in favor of high culture would be still greater.

One of the most interesting items which has for a long time met our eyes, was a statement in the "Department News" of a late number of the Washington Union, that several packages of native corn had been received by the Commissioner of Patents from a gentleman in Virginia. He stated in a note accompanying the corn, that he had for twenty years been using the best seed, and the best that in turn, until he had developed a grain making a fine white meal and a most excellent bread.

There is something in this twenty years of patience, until an important result has been accomplished, which is worthy of special commendation. All around in the world are grains and seeds--poor, dwindling, trifling matters--which await gradual plucking out and cultivation, to become a matter of first-class importance to mankind. Almost every fruit and vegetable, in its wild state, is a miserable food, affording scarcely an indication of food. It is much to be desired that the example of this Virginian could be extensively followed. Experiments now being made in Berlin have demonstrated that vegetables, by a peculiar system of cultivation, are capable of incredible increase and improvement in size and flavor.--Phil. Bulletin.

Celebrated New Chinese Potato.
This new potato was, several years since transmitted, along with other useful and promising agricultural plants, by M. de Montigny, who is Consul for France at the Port of Shanghai, in Northern China. The name which he bestowed upon it was that of Dioscorea japonica; but it has been considered by Professor Decaisne, of the Parisian Museum of the Natural History (Jardin des plantes), and acknowledged by Professor Lindley and others, that Dioscorea batatas would not only be a more popular and familiar, but a more appropriate name, seeing that although the plant may in its origin be Japanese, its cultivation in that dark interior we know literally nothing; while its culture in the northern parts of China, and in latitudes assimilated to our own in point of climate, being a fact quite accessible in all its details, ought not to be submerged under the name that associates it with the very exclusive territory of Japan. The plant, or rather tuber, is doubtless a Dioscorea, or yam; and yams in general are tropical productions. The various species--D. alata, sativa, and aculeata--yield tubers, which in warm countries are substituted for the potato, and the order is accused of combining with the farinaceous matter existing in its tubers a prevalent acidity, which is sometimes even purgative. Still a few genera are found in temperate climates. Our black bryony, of the English hedge-rows (Tamus communis), is one, though, to be sure, it is no great bargain; for though its fruit is red and succulent, its root is very acid. Yet all this is nothing. The Solanum tuberosum, our cultivated potato itself, is, it is well known, quite a poisonous plant in a state of nature. Culture may readily ameliorate all this acidity; and if we credit all that has been stated in favor of the new importation, has far more than done so. Certain it is that it holds the same place in the North of China, and is found to comprise the same nutritive properties, as the potato in this country. Mr. Henderson, a Devonshire horticulturist, by whom it is introduced amongst us, designates it, in fact, a potato, just because with our ordinary yams cannot be grown except by means of stoves.

M. de Montigny has stated that the Chinese, at taking up the crop, set aside all the smaller roots for seed. It is well known that this is a practice now preferred by our market gardeners to cutting large potatoes in sets, simply because they like a juicy set, and find the immature tuber most favorable to their purpose. This is, so far, fortunate in the case of the new potato, admitting, as we shall presently learn, of its rapid and unlimited propagation; for the Chinese place these tubers first in pits or trenches for preservation (and they are said to keep far better than potatoes all the winter, never losing weight or developing exhaustive shoots); and in spring, being laid out horizontally in beds of prepared mould they speedily germinate, and send forth long trailing stems, like those of the stem-attain six feet in length, and are planted out fresh, and layered--that is, the plant is laid lengthwise along a slight furrow, on the top of a ridge, and all except its leaves covered over with earth. Immediately after rain, it begins to take root; or in dry weather is watered until it grows; and in fifteen or twenty days it produces tubers, throwing out at the same time long trailing stems, which are, however, carefully prevented from taking root, and producing a second set of tubers, to the prejudice of the main crop. Sometimes the shoots are simply pegged down, without removal of the plant, over the sides of the ridge on which it grows, at intervals of six or eight inches, and there striking root, throw out tubers. By this means

it is stated that immense quantities of roots, of the size of our early kidney potatoes of the garden frame, are raised on comparatively small pieces of land. To obtain large-sized tubers, small ones, or portions of large are planted in ridges, at from ten to twelve inches apart; and the plants being allowed to grow freely in autumn, the tubers thus attain an average weight of one pound and upwards. This is the plan which has been pursued at the Museum of France, the only place in Europe where the new plant has hitherto been cultivated. And in the report of M. Pepin on the subject, it is conceived that a few years must yet elapse ere we shall know to