

LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

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

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AT \$1.50 PER YEAR, ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

A Pean to the Printer's Art.

The Southern Cross, the Northern Bear,
The trembling sister Pleiades,
The many tangled stars above,
The ebb and flow of purple seas,
The pulse of flowers that throbbeth through earth,
The lovely seasons, changing place,
And all that God from chaos wrought,
Are but the tools of Time and Space!
The Mind a wider orbit has
Than Sun or Moon or Mars!
A Thought can grasp immensity,
And wing the secrets from the stars!
The Elements are slaves to Man,
He tames the hills, he spans the sea,
And he has made the lightning friend,
A tame and servile Mercury.
His hand has taken shapeless fire,
And with a subtle skill designed
A little "form of type" to bear
The impress of the deathless Mind!
Go forth a pure evangelist,
Let War's red gonfalon be furled,
Go forth, and with thy ready pen
The manacles that bind the world!

Campaign Subscribers.

With this No. of the "Chronicle," will close the Campaign, for which a number of our subscribers had their names entered on our books. To all such, the paper will now be discontinued, unless we receive further orders which of course we should be happy to do at this or any other time.

As heretofore, we shall hereafter oppose the extension or strengthening of the barbarous system of human bondage, and advocate the Rights of Man as MAN, to our best ability.

We put this article in type before the people have decided the momentous issue before them, and with hopes and fears balancing each other as to the result.

On the one hand we have a trust in the gracious designs of Providence towards our beloved country; a calm confidence in the justice of our Cause and the worth of our Candidates; a high appreciation of the moral sentiment and intelligence of Northern Freemen; and the actual results in most of the Free States.

On the other hand we see a blind adherence to the delusive name "Democracy," ignorance and timidity; a triune secret combination of Popery, Slavery and political Liqueur League; and a desperate, unrepented effort in men and money to keep the ascendancy of the present administration.

In Pennsylvania, the friends of Fremont have labored under peculiar disadvantages. In many townships they had no organization whatever; in others where required, no German speaking could be had; and many of the Fillmore leaders were unscrupulous and treacherous at the first election. "State pride" has been as blind as maternal love.

Can a Party, formed less than five months ago, triumph under such disadvantages?

Look at the point-blank FALSIFICATIONS which have been industriously circulated against the gallant Col. FREMONT—that he was a Catholic, and a Know Nothing; an Abolitionist, and a slave-holder; a foreign-born, and a South Carolinian; a coward, and a duellist; a millionaire corrupting whole States with money, and so poor that his own notes went sold in Wall street in a Democrat, and Whig; a bastard, a rascal, and a cheat — and others equally contradictory.

Look also at the FALSIFICATIONS which have been circulated against the Republican Party. That they intend to emancipate all the slaves, and how would you want a lot of poor niggers running up here, to beg and steal and fill our poor houses, was industriously circulated in every nook and corner of the Free States. Also the story was everywhere unscrupulously told, that "Buchanan MUST be elected, or the glorious Union would certainly be dissolved." Both these cries were of great potency; and they were circulated with an assiduity and a pertinacity worthy of a better cause.

If, under these adverse circumstances, a party, not six months old, has carried a majority of the Electoral Votes, it is the greatest, most glorious triumph any party ever gained in our country. If they have failed, they have yet before them a glorious future so long as Slavery is aggressive in its nature and the love of Liberty animates the hearts of American freemen!

The Late Agricultural Fair.

Political matters have so engrossed our attention, and that of the public, that we have recently omitted almost entirely any reference to Agricultural interests. Hereafter, we shall again devote special attention to this most important Department.

The 4th Fair of our County Society, held at Millinburg the early part of last month, was attended by a large concourse of people, especially on the second day. But we regret to be compelled to testify, that the exhibition was in no department superior—if it was the equal—of either of the three Fairs preceding it. And it was a special and just subject of complaint, that many articles in competition did not reach the ground until the second day; thereby giving any who might come the first day, the unfair advantage of going home and getting a superior article if they had it, without risk; preventing Committees from having ample time to examine and determine the merits of the articles in competition; and above all keeping from visitors for half the time that opportunity of inspecting the animal or article on exhibition, which is after all the great good to be accomplished by it. This evil and wrong should hereafter be avoided, by adopting an invariable Rule that everything on competition should be brought in and entered by noon of the first day, and on hand for inspection at least until noon of the second day. Such a rule would be strictly just, and should not be violated for any one; for if overlooked in one meritorious case, scores would claim the same privilege, to the increasing annoyance of the Officers, and the dissatisfaction of those who are at the trouble and expense of entering within the prescribed time.

A Fair has now been held at New Berlin, at Lewisburg and Hartleton and at Millinburg. It was the design of the Society in these changes, not to favor any particular place, but to awaken a special interest in the several localities, by exhibitions in their midst. The disadvantages and extra expenses of a new set of managers and a new stand and grounds every year, are now sufficiently obvious to all; and we think we speak only of the general sentiment when we say it is time the Fair were located permanently, in such place as shall seem most accessible to the greatest number, and be confided to the management of such Officers as have evinced the most interest in and aptness for the work.

In some counties, Societies are incorporated, which buy the grounds necessary, and erect rough but sufficiently large buildings to shelter articles entered from sun and rain. The superior convenience and benefits of Fair grounds thus arranged, are easily appreciated. The expense of the concern, would depend entirely upon the liberality and energy of the managers; but the interest would hardly exceed the extra expense of a yearly new preparation, and the return would be greatly superior in enjoyment—in benefit to the object had in view—and in pecuniary receipts. The Society may be a close corporation of a few individuals as a private enterprise, or a public corporation open to all who should pay an annual sum.

If a permanent location be deemed advisable, the site will be an object of interest. We submit to those who have attended the Fairs in this and Northumberland county, whether that at Lewisburg was not most largely attended, and afforded the greatest attractions, and whether our vicinity does not embrace the largest number of "progressive" farmers, manufacturers, mechanics and others devoted to physical improvements.

An arrangement of this kind would enable us to have something new, by which one day about June could be spent very pleasantly—a Floral Fair—devoted to the display of the earlier fruits and vegetables as well as of flowers.

At the outset should be a prohibition of all facilities for horse racing and for women exposing themselves as circus riders. "Give an inch and they'll take an ell," is a proverb more applicable to the lovers of the exciting race, than perhaps any other class. Those amusements attract the worst, but repel and disgust the best and most desirable, portion of our population. "Equestrian" exhibitions connected with Fairs have been presented by Grand Juries as nuisances. And as the object of these associations is not to test the speed of "fast" horses or racers, but to develop the desirable points in sober farm horses, it seems

desirable that everything like a race-course should be disallowed from the beginning, when it is comparatively easy to prevent the evil.

In conclusion, we suggest to those desirous of giving a new impetus to our Agricultural Society, an informal meeting at the office of the Secretary, say on Tuesday of December Court, for general consultation and such action as may be thought advisable.

W. (Correspondent of the Lewisburg Chronicle.)

MONTEAL, L. C., July 23, 1856.
This city of 70,000 inhabitants lies on the north bank of the St. Lawrence, just below the mouth of the main channel of the Ottawa river, on an island thirty miles in extent.

It stretches along the river for a couple of miles, and rises gradually some fifty or sixty feet to the summit of a long ridge parallel with the river, then descends into a trough like hollow, from which, directly in the rear and to the north east, the land ascends very gently up to the level back country; while obliquely to the left and rear, some two miles distant, at its eastern extremity is a forest-crowned mountain, 800 feet high and three miles long; it is dotted with country seats, and an occasional convent, seminary or church.

The houses are mostly of stone, and many of them roofed with tin, laid on in angular pieces like the scales of a fish. The roofs, especially of the churches, are very high and steep, to brace up better against the heavy falls of snow, in the winter; the upper part of the gable ends looking, on this account, much like arrow heads, in shape. The river is a mile and a half wide here, with a large island in the middle, opposite the lower half of the city, and sweeping across from the south past the head of this island, the main current of the river rushes furiously along past the city, like a mill race.

We left Ogdensburg at day break, this morning, the sky clear and weather bright and warm. Towns and farms more numerous and attractive than yesterday, and much island and lake-like scenery encountered. But the great feature of the day's ride were the Rapids, four in number, from one to nine miles in length, and the passage of which may well be reckoned an event in one's life.

Ship canals have been built around each of the rapids for the upward passage, and downward bound vessels that do not choose to risk the perilous breakers. The steamers and propellers working their way through the canal as we passed, looked like huge amphibious monsters, taking a leisurely walk through the villages and fields, on the bank twenty feet above us.

We reached the first, or Longue Sault rapids, about nine o'clock. The middle deck, or second story of the boat is occupied by the main cabin, or saloon, and state rooms; while, in front of this cabin, the space at the bow, for thirty or forty feet, is open and uncovered, while the pilot house is on the upper or hurricane deck, over the front end of the saloon. Most of the passengers seated themselves in clusters in this open space at the bow, some fifteen feet above the surface of the river, so as to see everything, and be at the "head of the heap" in case we went to the bottom. The Captain took his post in front of the hurricane deck; and four stout, athletic men, instead of one, were placed at the wheel, to insure instant obedience and certainty in the helm.

We approached the rapids on the north side of a long island, along the left bank of the river, forming a channel a quarter of a mile wide.

The current was deep and strong, and no rocks visible; but immediately at the descent—which was some forty feet in half a mile, and two-thirds of that descent made in less than three hundred yards—the turbulent and tumultuous waters piled themselves up into huge sea-waves, that rolled and roared as if lashed into fury by a hurricane; and through which, with a full head of steam, our litho, slender boat rushed with greyhound velocity, stooping majestically down the slope of one giant wave after another, and cutting the next with her sharp prow with a force that curled up a hissing jet of water in front, and sprinkled our deck as with a summer shower; sometimes getting a Titanic side blow from some surly wave that made her tremble from stem to stern with the shock. When over the worst—or best, as you please—and following a sharp bend in the river, she fled like a frightened bird around the point of the island, to the right, and then threading a labyrinth of islands, escaped from the rapids into smooth water, a mile and a half farther down.

I can not express the thrilling, exquisite delight of such a ride as that. It seemed more like flying than else; and the only regret was that it did not last longer. But a panic stricken bride and groom thought otherwise, and would gladly have stepped ashore, but the Captain could not conveniently run out the gang just then. So clinging to each other with true life-and-death devotedness, they watched the rushing floods with white lips, and a start and a gasp as they felt the boat quiver be-

neath them in the struggle; and when safe through, seemed quite relieved to find they were not "drowned" before the honey moon was half over.

In an hour or two reached the cascades of St. Louis, which are interesting but not formidable; passing on the way, St. Louis lake, a reach of the river ten miles wide, and from which, in the dim, hazy distance in front, there seemed to be no egress until we were close upon the narrow outlet.

The next rapids were the "Cedars," an hour from the last, and taking their name doubtless from the thick forest of cedar trees on the islands and main land, that came down close to the waters' edge. These forming rapids are rocky and impetuous, and the strong body of plunging waters looks dangerous enough, yet there are several safe channels for steamboats, and the passage was made without special incident or risk.

It was here that Gen. Amherst, while on his way in boats during the last War, to capture Montreal, lost his entire brigade of over 300 men, through the ignorance or unskillfulness of the pilot; and the first tidings of the intended invasion was conveyed to the astonished people of Montreal, by the dead bodies of the soldiers floating past their city.

About one o'clock P. M. we reached Lachine Rapids, nine miles above Montreal, between which points there is a railroad of seven miles. The river here narrows to a mile in width, deep and smooth; with the village of Lachine on the left bank above the Ottawa river, and an Indian village of one story log huts, with a steep-roofed stone church and parsonage, directly opposite on the right bank; and Montreal mountain, and the spires and roofs of part of the city, in full view across the low land to the left of a large wooded island and point at the mouth of the Ottawa—but to reach our destination we had yet to make a wide circuit of nine miles around the semi-circular bend of the river to the south; taking in our way the Lachine rapids, which are emphatically the rapids more intricate, terrific and perilous than all the rest on the river.

On the river bank at Lachine village a plain little two story store, with pyramid roof, three windows in the second story, and two windows below with the door between, was pointed out to me as the residence of Sir George Simpson, Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company, who has, for years, exercised more extensive and absolute authority, than any other Governor on the Continent. This is the point from which the Company's great trading and trapping expeditions are annually fitted out and take their departure for the far interior of the British North American possessions.

We ran in by the Indian village on the right bank, and reversing the paddles, floated slowly past; ringing the bell for the Indian pilot, without whose presence and services through the rapids, the insurance on boat and cargo would have been forfeited, in case of accident. But no Indian made his appearance—whether drunk or absent could only be conjectured—so after ten minutes delay, the Captain determined to go on without him; and in a few moments were speeding down a current as strong and full as the Mississippi in a June flood. A mile took us around the wooded point on the left, and brought us in full view of the tossing breakers still a mile ahead—extending in a white line of foam far along from one bank to the other, two miles in extent; and as it rapidly came nearer, and thundered louder, the unpracticed eye vainly tried to locate the narrow and only safe thro' which the boat could pass in safety.

A narrow, forest-covered island was in the middle of the rapids, directly in front of us, and we steadily bore down upon it, till so close that misgivings were felt for a moment as to the sobriety or skill of the pilot. Just then the prow veered a point or two to the right, as if to strike on a couple of rocky islets, just off the large island. A hurried glance up to the wheel house, showed the four helmsmen standing as fixed and impassable, in muscle and feature, as bronzes; the forward glance of their eager eyes alone showing their earnest, intense consciousness of responsibility. The next instant, the wheel flew around in their hands like lightning, and with corded veins and flushed countenances, they threw their utmost weight and strength upon it, to hold it to their purposes; and the boat turned as suddenly forty-five degrees to the right, careening over till the gunwale dipped to the water, while the passengers sprang to their feet with excitement, and shot like an arrow of light through the oblique sluice-way, with a low precipice of rock close on the left and a plunging fall and whirlpool as close on the right. The snapping of the tiller chain, or a mistake ten feet either way would have scattered the boat in fragments over the boiling waves.

A Russian lady remarked that nobody but the "mad Yankees" would have thought of regular steam navigation through such rapids. Some of the passengers tho't they could never make that venture again. Others would gladly try it again; and some did not see why we might not navigate the falls of Niagara after that. I should add here that the passage is delightful, and with due precautions perfectly safe. No accident has ever occurred to passenger boats; though freight propellers sometimes manage to go to pieces on the rocks.

Half a mile below, we made a precisely similar transit, though far less critical. This time the half acre of flat rock to the left, was ten inches under water, instead of ten inches above. Once we felt the keel strike the rocky bottom; but the strong current and extra head of steam hurried us onward, and in twenty minutes from the time we left Lachine village, we were safely moored at Montreal.

Important from Kansas. [The New York Daily Times of the 24th of Oct., contains a full detail of the outrages recently committed upon parties of emigrants to Kansas.]

the Administration and its would-be successors. Do any suppose for a moment that Titus, Buford, Acheson, Stringfellow, and the rest have suddenly become the meekest lambs in the world, and will tamely submit to be thwarted in schemes which for years they have been plotting with the most diabolical energy? Or is it not true that a prosecution of their plans at this crisis would imperil the election of Buchanan, and hence they find it necessary to keep quiet, as they have done, and will do, until after the 4th of November next?

Thanksgiving Day. PENNSYLVANIA, 88: In the name and by the authority of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, JAMES POLLOCK, Governor. A PROCLAMATION. FELLOW CITIZENS: A public acknowledgment of the goodness of Almighty God, and of our constant dependence upon His providence, is eminently becoming a free and enlightened people.

As the "Giver of every good and perfect gift, He has crowned the past year with His goodness and caused our path to drop with fatness." Our free institutions, our rights and our privileges, civil and religious, have been continued and preserved. Science and art, with the great interests of education, morality and religion have been encouraged and advanced; Industry, in all its departments, has been honored and rewarded, and the general condition of the people improved.

Our Commonwealth has been greatly blessed. The ravages of disease and death of famine and pestilence have not been permitted to come near us; nor have the horrors of war disturbed the peaceful quiet of our homes. The earth has yielded her increase, and richly rewarded the labor of her husbandmen. Abundant prosperity, with smiling plenty and the blessings of health, have been ours.

Deeply impressed with the importance and propriety of this duty, and in accordance with the wishes of many good citizens, I, JAMES POLLOCK, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby recommend.

Thursday, the 20th day of November next, as a day of General Thanksgiving and Praise throughout this State; and earnestly implore the people that, abstaining from all worldly business and pursuits on that day, they unite in offering thanks to the Almighty God, for His past goodness and mercy, and humbly beseech Him for a continuance of His blessings.

[L.S.] Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State at Harrisburg, this 21st day of October, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and fifty six, and of the Commonwealth the eighty-first.

By the Governor: ANDREW G. CURTIN, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

SEQUEL TO A POLITICAL JOKE.—We have already copied from the Columbus (Ohio) Statesman a story, to the effect that at a late Republican meeting in Columbus county, Ohio, a flag, got up with great expense—costing some forty dollars—was offered to the township that would turn out the most voters. The Democrats, therefore, of one of the townships of that county, concluded that they would like to take the prize from the enemy, and the banner being given to the largest number of voters, they got together, marched up in a body, and took the banner from the awarding committee and marched home in triumph and victory. It seems that the sequel to the joke has not yet been told by the Statesman. It appears that it was after dark when the banner was received, and the party took it to their headquarters, fastened it to the halcyons of their liberty pole and ran it up. The next morning it was discovered that on one of the stripes was painted "FREEMONT and DAYTON." It was only seen by early risers.

LITTLE TO DO.—The Cleveland Plaindealer says, an athletic specimen of the Emerald Isle called into the counting room of one of our River street merchants, and there took off his hat to make his best bow.

"The top of the morning to ye, Mister P, I've been told ye're in want o' help." "I've little to do," replied Mr. P, with mercenary gravity.

"I'm the boy for ye's. It's but little I care about doin'—sure it's money I'm after."

"Have you got the catechism, Jimmy?" said a female visitor to a little yellow haired boy. "Mamma," exclaimed little Willie, "did I ever have the catechism?" He thought it was a new complaint, but it is an old one, especially with children.

THE returns for Union County are reported to us as follows:

	Opposition	Buchanan
Lewisburg	259	169
East Buffalo	113	67
Kelly	146	20
Bouffale	201	83
West Buffalo	92	114
Millinburg	80	102
Hartley	27 maj.	3
Limestone	27 do	5
New Berlin	19 do	4
Jackson		2 maj
Union		15 do
White Deer	154	140

About 80 gain, and 512 majority.

For Fremont.

MAINE	8
NEW HAMPSHIRE	5
VERMONT	5
MASSACHUSETTS	13
RHODE ISLAND	4
CONNECTICUT	4
NEW YORK	35
OHIO	23
MICHIGAN	6
WISCONSIN	6
ILLINOIS	11
IOWA	4

TOTAL 125

For Fillmore.

MARYLAND	8
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For Buchanan.

NEW JERSEY	67
PENNSYLVANIA	27
INDIANA	13
DELAWARE	3
VIRGINIA	15
NORTH CAROLINA	10
GEORGIA	10
ALABAMA	9
MISSISSIPPI	7
LOUISIANA	6
TENNESSEE	12
KENTUCKY	12

Not yet heard from. CALIFORNIA 4 MISSOURI 9 ARKANSAS 4 TEXAS 4 FLORIDA 3 SOUTH CAROLINA 8

The States to be heard from it is generally thought will elect JAMES BUCHANAN.

Reported Majorities—FREMONT: In Maine 25,000, New Hamp. 7,000, Ver't 25,000, Mass. 70,000, R. Island 5,000, Conn. 8,000, N. York 40,000, Mich. 20,000, Ohio 15,000, Wis. 5,000, Iowa 5,000.

FILLMORE: In Maryland 8,000. BUCHANAN: N. Jersey 5,000, Penn. 20,000, Ind. 15,000, Virg. 20,000, N. Car. 15,000, Georg. 6,000, Ala. 10,000, Dela. 2,000, Louis. 2,000, Mi. 10,000, Tenn. 2,000, Ken. 5,000.

Too SEVERELY SENTENCED.—A little boy only eight years old was brought before the police court at Boston, and sentenced to the House of Reformation during his minority, for stealing fifty cents' worth of lumber from a yard on Commercial street. This is cruelty, not a measure of reform.

Lewisburg Market. Corrected Weekly. Wheat, 1.40 to 1.50 Eggs, \$12 1/2 Rye, 60 Tallow, 12 Corn, 50 Lard, 12 Oats, 33 Bacon, 10 Flaxseed, 1.25 Ham, 12 Dried Apples, 1.25 Cloverseed, 6.00 Butter, 20

MARRIED. By Rev R A Fink, 6th inst, Jacob W Smith, of East Buffalo, and Miss Christanna Whittemyer, of Chillisquaque.

GRAND JURORS—DEC. TERM. New Berlin—John M. Beiler, Cha's R Antes East Buffalo—David Ream, Benj. Wiegarden, James Beihl Millinburg—Wm Young Buffalo—Thomas Cornelius Hartley—Hy B Charles, Jacob Katherman Union—Remegius Tucker West Buffalo—Jno C Watson, Abel C Jones, Wm Spots, Daniel Ponton, Peter Pontus, Kelly—Wm Nagle, Peter Gyker, D Kaufman, John Henry Lewisburg—Franklin Spicker, Isaac Wagner Limestone—Emanuel Walter White Deer—Cha's Cronrath Jackson—Henry Mouser

TRAVELER JURORS. Lewisburg—Danl Shaffer, Jona. Wolfe, Chs F Hess, Ja's Crissell, Jona. Nesbit, Ja's Hayes, Peter Beaver, Wm Trick, Theo. S Christ, John Brown, Michael Fiechhorn, Hunter Pardee, Sam'l Stiller, Levi Sterner, Wm C Painter West Buffalo—John Hayes, Levi Kaup, Levi Miller Limestone—Wm C Barber, Dav. W Fellman, Cornelius Pellman Kelly—Jerome D Datsman, Peter Newman, Levi Gemlering, Wm P Dugdal Buffalo—David Heiser, Jacob Kaufman, John Minion, Martin Driesbach, Daniel Moore, David Henning, Wm Walker, John Shadle. New Berlin—Michael Kleschew, Danl Lemon, Millinburg—Thos Cronemiller, John Detweiler, Emanuel Yearick Hartley—Jos D Farrey, Jas. Fees, Danl Holler, Union—John Phillips, Jacob Slear White Deer—Aaron Smith, Saml Marshall East Buffalo—Jacob Brown, Samuel L. Noll, John G Brown

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Letters of Administration on the Estate of Wm. WILSON, Jr., late of Kelly township, Union county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned in due form of law. Therefore all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate, are hereby requested to make immediate payment; and those having just claims against the same are also requested to present their properly authenticated for settlement.

HUGH P. SHELLEK, Administrator. Lewisburg, Nov. 7, 1856.