

LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

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

LEWISBURG, UNION CO., PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1857.

ESTABLISHED IN 1843....WHOLE NO., 687.

At \$1.50 PER YEAR, ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

How paltry all afflictions seem,
Contrasted with a MOTHER'S LOVE!
And all those rapid, transient dreams
Of youthful passion, who can prove
Such love, oft but a meteor glare,
Consuming all it rests upon;
Its only product, blank despair,
And keen remorse, when all is done.
But this burns on so calm and pure,
This is so sweet, by virtue led,
This is so steadfast and so sure,
Increasing still, as life is sped—
This is so beautiful, so true,
It seems a spirit home of heaven—
For every sorrow finds its due,
And every sin can be forgiven.

THE CHRONICLE.

FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1857.

Building Associations.

In many cities and towns, associations are formed, of individuals contributing a certain sum monthly to a general fund, which is loaned at certain periods to the person offering the largest premium and giving the Association ample first security on real estate for the money. The sums thus raised, are devoted solely to paying for or building dwellings. In this manner, say one dollar per month is contributed by each member, in a way that insures for some one a dwelling monthly, or in that proportion; and in addition to the improvement effected, the premiums, fines, &c., are put in the general fund. When the fund reaches a certain sum, it is divided, and each member receives an equal share of the profits—each one's loans, of course, being returned to him as his share. Good houses are often thus secured by persons of small capital. Many—youth and old, male and female—are induced in this way to save what would otherwise be lost, and those who invest realize more than simple interest. Money deposited can be withdrawn if desired, with little difficulty.

The effect of these Associations (if well managed) can but be beneficial, to individuals and to a town. We have heard a desire expressed for something of the kind in Lewisburg, and solicit from any person who has had experience, a statement of facts and of views respecting the plan.

Answer to RIDDLE in Chronicle 20th ult.—
"The great whale that swalloved Jonah—A
Teacher of the Evangelical Messenger."
"A Fish—M.A.A."

Answer to QUERY in last Chronicle.
A dozen dozens is 864
A half dozen of dozens (144) is 72

The "difference," then, is 792
Answered by C. R. Lewisburg; R. F. B., East
Buffalo; and H. P. A.

RIDDLE.

There was a man of Adam's race
Who had a certain dwelling place,
It neither was in heaven, earth, or hell,
Nor any other place where man doth dwell.
Puzzling friend, can you conceive
Who he was, and where did he live?
Answer is requested. M. A. A.

ACROSTICAL ENIGMA.

1 am composed of 18 letters
My 1 4 14 14 is a king of his kind
1 9 7 11 2 18, a town in Florida
3 2 17 5 11, a mountain in Pennsylvania
11 8 13 14, a metal
6 13 14 11 13 14 9, a kind of tea
6 2 12 14 14, a city in Prussia
7 14 15 13 14, a county in Pennsylvania
12 13 2, an animal
9 8 18 2 14, a county in Wisconsin
16 11 15 14 2 5 18, an empire
11 7 12 13 14, a lake in the United States
8 4 10 2, a kind of grain
13 5 2 18 9 13, a town in New York
14 15 1 2, a river in Africa
4 12 15 5 11, a sea in Europe
10 11 15 17 4, a State in South America
11 8 2 15 4, a river in the United States
2 7 14 10 18, a female name
My whole's one of the best periodicals
published in Pennsylvania.
R. F. B., East Buffalo

PROBLEMS.

1. Required the length (in feet) of a wire 1/16th of an inch in diameter drawn from a brass bullet six inches in diameter, no allowance being made for waste?

2. If from my age you take half a score, Square the remainder and add five times four, it will answer in the same degree. As if you multiply my age by three.

C. R., Lewisburg
[We have on hand several other favors similar to the above, for insertion hereafter.]

State of the Thermometer at Lewisburg.

MAY, 1857.	
DAY.	THERMOMETER.
1	64
2	64
3	64
4	64
5	64
6	64
7	64
8	64
9	64
10	64
11	64
12	64
13	64
14	64
15	64
16	64
17	64
18	64
19	64
20	64
21	64
22	64
23	64
24	64
25	64
26	64
27	64
28	64
29	64
30	64
31	64

Total for last four months 6485
In May, 1856, the quantity of rain was 2.00

J. R. C. S. J.

Land speculation at the west has become a perfect madness. At a land office in Iowa, to open on Monday of last week, several men planted themselves at the door on the Saturday previous, remaining there night and day until Monday, and when the door opened fifteen hundred men rushed in, some receiving serious injuries.

ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

Communicated for the Lewisburg Chronicle.

IRVING.

Among the numerous writers of modern times, few are regarded with more favor in this country than WASHINGTON IRVING, while none perhaps are deserving of greater honor. True, there are others who in particular fields of literary effort far surpass him. As an essayist and historian, Macaulay occupies a higher position, and exhibits more profundity of thought and correctness of opinion. Of the poets, a Scott, a Byron—perhaps a Tennyson or Longfellow, may captivate our minds, move and elicit from us the acknowledgment of superiority; and in the line of travel, a Bayard Taylor or a Curtis may especially delight us; but nowhere, in the whole extensive circle of literary men, can we find one whose writings are calculated to please more generally, or are in reality more popular, than Irving's. It would be as difficult to discover one who would refuse him honor, as to find among the tottering human relics of our Revolution one who does not love and venerate the name of "the Father of his Country." Every true hearted American is proud to claim him as his fellow citizen; and were the custom of ancient times still in vogue, many would be eager to extend to him the laurel wreath of literary supremacy.

And well does he merit the many proofs of popular esteem, which he is constantly witnessing in the extensive sale and wide diffusion of his numerous works; for who does not revel in such descriptions of men and scenery and events as his? There is a life, a spirit in them, which can not fail to rivet our attention, and, by giving full play to the imagination, interest it to the highest degree. We are sensible of a sort of magical influence extended upon our minds by his flowing, graceful style, and are carried away with delight almost without knowing the cause. No sooner have we taken up one of his volumes, than we are convinced that the author is no ordinary man, but one surpassingly gifted by Nature, deeply versed in the tendencies and preferences of the human heart, and skilled in the "ways and means" of arousing the sluggish fancy. There is so much animation in all his writings—so much variety in the scenes—and, withal, a vein of such quiet good humor, and wistful, half hidden satire, in the expression of his views, that to acknowledge that we are not charmed by them, would be to confess that we possess no taste for vivacity and beauty in style. Even what are usually considered the most ordinary subjects, when clothed with the fantastic drapery of his pen, appear beautiful, and assume a wonderful importance.

It would be difficult to name a work capable of producing more inward merriment—even the 'professing to be witty—than our author's "New York," that masterpiece of historical burlesque, which, however much pleasure its production may have afforded him, and its perusal may render us, seems to have incensed the aristocratic Dutchmen of the New Netherlands to such an extent that he was compelled to undergo a species of exile for several years. In the "Conquest of Granada," too, we discover (in the occasional observations of the sage Agrippa) a trace of that same splendid satire which sparkles upon every page of the "New York," and runs through most of his writings, forming one of their most attractive features; while "The Alhambras" is a brilliant effort of his genius—sweet as the soft music of the guitar in the hands of a Spanish cavalier, and yet lively as the click of the castinet at a moonlight dance in the gardens of Granada.

It would be folly to enumerate the various beauties of style, matter, and language, for which Irving's works—historical, biographical, and otherwise—are so justly celebrated, or to add another word in testimony of their general excellence. They are conceded to be "beyond criticism," and the reviewer reads only to admire, while his pen, to others usually so terrible on account of its fault finding propensity, is laid aside in reverential caution. In short, as Americans we have no writer to whom we can look with stronger emotions of pride, than to the hale old bachelor of Sunnyside, who has done more perhaps to establish the literary reputation which our country enjoys, than any other man. T. C.

WHISTLING.—The man who don't believe in whistling, should go a step further, and put a muzzle on bobolinks and mocking birds. Whistling is a great institution. It oils the wheels of care, and supplies the place of sunshine. A man who whistles has a good heart under his shirt front. Such a man not only works more willingly than any other man, but he works more constantly. A whistling cobbler will earn as much money as a cordwainer who gives way to low spirits and indigestion. Mean or avaricious men never whistle. Who ever heard of a whistler among the sharp practitioners of Wall street? We pause for an answer. The man who attacks whistling, throws a stone at the head of hilarity, and would, if he could, rob June of its roses—August of its meadow larks. Such a man should be locked to.—*Albany Times.*

The California Elk-Horn Chair.

Seth Kinnaman, the Union County Hunter.

NINETY YEARS AGO.

The most interesting feature of the past week, was the presentation, on Saturday, of an elk horn chair to President Buchanan by Seth Kinnaman, a California trapper. At two o'clock P. M., in the East Room of the Executive Mansion, was witnessed for the first time the attractive scene of a special public interview between a trapper of the far-distant Western wilds of the Pacific and the President of the United States. Mr. Kinnaman was escorted to the White House by Gen. Denver of California, Col. Stambaugh, and Maj. Arnold Harris. The chair had been previously deposited in the East Room, where a large concourse of ladies and gentlemen had assembled. The logs of the chair are made of the horns of the stag or elk, with the antlers forming the back and arms, being highly polished; and the seat of a soft, beautifully dressed white skin. It is very commodious, and seems especially made for ease and comfort. The trapper entered the Room, accompanied by his escort, dressed in his deer-skin hunting shirt and trousers, with his rifle on his shoulder. He wore his hunting shirt open at the neck, exposing a red flannel waistcoat, and the legs of his boots outside of his trousers. He is about five feet eleven inches in height, spare but well made, and of great muscular power and activity. His features are regular, and rather prepossessing. He has a sharp, keen, blue eye, dark chestnut hair, inclined to curl, with full beard and moustache, a shade lighter than his hair. On his entering, he was immediately surrounded, and several persons were introduced to him. Col. Buchanan, U. S. A., who has been for some time in California, approached the trapper and said, "Seth, do you know me?"

The trapper, after scanning his features, made a movement of surprise and pleasure towards the Colonel, and said, "Yes, it is not easy to forget your sign—you are Col. Buchanan, and I am right glad to see you." The two heartily shook hands, and inquiries were made after mutual friends.

"Do you remember this old pocket watch," asked the trapper, putting his hand upon a square leather bag which hung, with other trappings, over his shoulder.

"I do well," replied the Colonel, "and while I acknowledge its services, I have no longing to be one of its companions again, under similar circumstances. I can fully endorse you, Seth."

The trapper then passed on, and took his position by the side of the elk-horn chair, leaning upon his rifle, and the assembly formed a large circle around him. The President, entering from the main corridor, was then announced, and the circle opened to receive him. Gen. Denver stepped forward, and formerly presented Mr. Kinnaman to the President. Mr. Buchanan took the trapper by the hand, and cordially welcomed him, saying, "I believe you are from Berks county, Pennsylvania."

"No, sir," replied the trapper, in a low and modest tone, "I am from old Union. That's my native county. I left it, in 1830, for the West, and have since then twice crossed the Rocky Mountains. I return to the States, for the first time, with the only purpose of presenting to you, sir, this chair. I killed the elk myself—four of 'em—and it took some time before I could get the antlers that I wanted. This, sir, is the first piece of cabinet-making that I ever tried my hand at. [Great laughter by the audience.] You will find it steadfast and true, [putting his hand upon the chair,] and it is bound together by the native iron of California. I assure you, sir, it will give you a safe support to the end of your life, which I hope will be a prolonged and a happy one."

The President, in reply, said: "I accept this chair with great pleasure. I shall value it highly. It will serve to remind me of the wilds of California and the Californians. They are men that can be coaxed, but can not be driven. I will carry it home with me to Pennsylvania, after I retire from the Presidency, and prize it as one of the most pleasing reminiscences of my official career."

Then, turning his attention to the rifle of the trapper, Mr. Buchanan said, "What do you call your gun?"

"Long Tom," answered the trapper, "and many a time has my life depended on her and a steady nerve, or I would have been wiped out long ago!"

Again reverting to the chair, the trapper said: "I have never permitted any man to sit in this chair, as I determined you should be the first. I hope, Mr. President, you will now take a seat in it, that I may tell my friends that I saw you sitting in it."

Mr. Buchanan smilingly acquiesced, saying, "Certainly, I must gratify you in this as well as myself [here Mr. Buchanan reclined on the chair,] and it will give me great pleasure in the reflection of having received it at your hands."

While seated, an old politician seized

the President's hand, and attempted to have a parley, but Mr. Buchanan shook him off, and turned to the trapper, who said: "You will find, Mr. President, that one fork of the antlers at the foot of the chair will make you a good boot-jack, so that you can draw your boots with ease, and put on your slippers." [Great merriment.]

Mr. Buchanan having risen from the chair, a Dr. Wozneroff, of California, was presented to the President. The Doctor took the occasion to make a little speech, and alluding to the California iron which bound the chair, reminded the President of his promise to carry out the iron bands of the Pacific Railroad. Mr. Buchanan replied that he always kept his promises, and referring to his services as Secretary of State during the war with Mexico, said he had done his best to acquire California, and it would be his greatest wish to see her more closely bound to the Union with rails of iron and wires of electricity. The audience being over, the people, and the trapper and his friends, dispersed, highly gratified with the interview.

In connection with this incident, I must mention a historical reminiscence of Gen. Phineas Lyman, to show his remarkable foresight and statesmanship. In 1767 he applied to the British Parliament for an extensive grant of land on the Ohio, contending that if the Colonists were confined to agricultural pursuits, there would be but little danger of their becoming independent! But, said he, a period will no doubt arrive, when North America will no longer acknowledge a dependence on any part of Europe. He thought it to be so remote, however, at that time, as not to be an object of national policy, or human prevention, and that it would be made still more so by opening new schemes of agriculture, and widening space, which the Colonists must first occupy.

Spain has indeed been widened to the Pacific shores, and could Gen. Lyman but have witnessed the scene between Mr. Buchanan and the trapper, he would have seen his prophecy fulfilled to his utmost astonishment, so far as his prediction of our independence, but not as to the policy of opening new schemes of agriculture and mining.

NORMAL SCHOOLS.—A proposition is on foot for the establishment of Normal Schools, for the instruction and qualification of Teachers for the duties of their profession. A bill for that purpose, dividing the State into twelve Normal School districts, passed. The schools are to possess the following requisites: An area of ground of not less than ten acres—the necessary building to contain a Hall of sufficient size to comfortably seat one thousand persons—lodging rooms and refections for the accommodation of at least 300 students. Each school is to contain a library for the free use of the students; also, a philosophical apparatus, &c. The faculty is to be composed of six Professors of known ability and education; the school to be under the supervision of a board of Trustees.

MONUMENT TO A SLAVE.—The students of Howard College, Alabama, assisted by the Baptist Convention, have erected a monument, with a suitable inscription, over the remains of Harry, a slave belonging to the President of the institution, who, when the colleges burnt down in 1854, lost his life in arousing the sleeping students, saving many from death, but perishing in his devotion to them. Harry was 23 years old, and was a member of the Baptist church. This is one of that class that Judge Taney says "have no rights which a white man is bound to respect," but which the Ohio Statesman avers by saying that they "have the right to be freed."

COOL.—The New York Express, which during the last Presidential election was continually boasting of Fillmore's triumph, has the following paragraph in reply to a fling of the New York News, as to the folly of "Sam":

"The News ought to know that the nomination of Mr. Fillmore, and the votes cast for him, by a party and citizens who had no prospect of success, and no hope of reward, gave its own candidate the ascendancy, and its own party the victory. Perhaps that may be put down as one of 'Sam's absurdities,' but it does not look well for the News to say so."

It may probably be better termed one of "Sam's rascalities."

A WARNING.—The Pension office has received information that James G. Nesbit, who was convicted, in 1853, of forging pension papers, and sentenced to years' imprisonment, died in the State's prison, at Auburn, N. Y., a few days since. It is understood that his death was caused by grief and mortification, as before his conviction of this offence, he had been highly respected for his integrity and talents, and was quite distinguished as a lawyer. His history furnishes a sad lesson upon the danger of swerving from the strictest integrity.

At an Old Folks' Concert, in East Wilton, N. H., Caleb Patman, about eighty years of age, led the choir.

Kansas Matters.

A SOUTHERN OPINION UPON AN IMPORTANT QUESTION.—The Richmond South scouts the suggestion of Governor Walker and Stanton that the Constitution to be formed by the approaching *ce parte* Convention for Kansas, will be submitted to the people. It says: "The Convention has no authority to submit its work to the popular approval. Nor can Congress reject its Constitution, except on the condition that it is incompatible with a republican form of government. Such being the absurdity and illegality of the proposition to the inhabitants of the Territory, we have a right to affirm, in view of the fact that the Convention is under the absolute control of the Pro-Slavery party, that if Kansas be lost to the South, it will be the result of the unjust and unwarrantable interference of the Federal Government."

The Border Ruffian Democracy in Kansas, is not yet extinct. The following notice was put under the door of a Mr. Sutton, at Willow Springs:

APRIL 20, 1857.
MR. SUTTON: You will oblige Division 4, Council 16, national democratic party, by leaving me five, or six of the consequences.
R. SUBBISHOT, Secretary.

On the back of the letter was the drawing of a pistol. Mr. Sutton is one of three brothers who were driven from their claims last summer by the border Ruffians, who burned one of their houses, stole their horses, and confiscated their crops. They wintered in Illinois, and this spring returned to take possession of their old claims. They are said to be peaceable men, members of the Methodist Church.

After the people of Lawrence told acting Gov. Stanton, that they would never obey the bogus laws he was sent to the Territory to enforce, he has been examining those laws, and emphatically pronounced his opinion that "many of them are damnable." He concluded to "wait till Walker comes, and let Walker manage it!"

There are now eleven English and one German Free State papers in Kansas.

LOOKING GUILTY.—Nothing can be more absurd than the idea of "looking guilty" proving guilt. An honest man charged with crime is much more likely to defend, who is generally prepared for the event, and has his face "ready made" for the occasion. The very thought of being suspected of anything criminal will bring the blood to an innocent man's cheek in nine cases out of ten. The most "guilty looking" person we ever saw was a man arrested for stealing a horse—which turned out to be his own property!—*Boston Paper.*

P. T. BARNUM, we see it stated in the New York Tribune, has had a run of bad luck on his recent visit to England. He took with him on that adventure "little Cordelia Howard," the Eva of the play of Uncle Tom, and Tom Thumb. But both "Eva" and "the General" were as good as failures. To add to his misfortunes, Barnum took sick, debts followed in his wake, and bailiffs pressed him on all sides. It is Mr. B's intension to return home, take the benefit of the Bankrupt law, and then, like Mr. Micawber, wait for "something to turn up."

Brigham Young, the hoary old polygamist of Utah, is a member, in full fellowship, of the Democratic party; and Bernheisel, the many-wived delegate from the Mormon country, participated as an active and accepted Democrat in the ceremonies of the inauguration of Buchanan. Perhaps the staunch Democracy of these polygamists may account for the supineness of the administration in punishing the crimes and rascalities known to have been committed by the Mormons in Utah.

SMALL BUSINESS.—Shortly after the induction of the present P. M. General, the Barre Post Office was taken from a lady and given to Ephraim E. French, Esq. This ungallant and ungenerous act produced universal dissatisfaction, and every voter in town, eighteen (out of about four hundred) excepted, petitioned for a restoration of the lady to the office—but in vain! N. B.—The President is a crusty old bacch.—*Vermont Watchman.*

Judge Pearson of Harrisburg, has decided that landlords were bound to accommodate all persons who asked for it, so long as they had room; that it made no difference if the applicant was a person of mistrustful appearance—taverns were regarded by the law as places for the accommodation of travelers, and their proprietors had no right to turn any away, no matter whether they thought them able to pay for their lodging or not.

A Rumseller was lately hauled up in Vermont and fined. He grumbled bitterly at the Temperance men as being very short sighted. He said he had really been at work in their cause—that he already had got the old soakers to drink liquor that was at least half water, and would after a while, if let alone, have had them drinking pure water without knowing it.

The highest price ever given for a horse of which there is any authentic account, was paid in 1851, for a race horse that brought \$32,500.

TRoublesome Bugs, Insects, &c.

1. *Bed-Bugs* may be destroyed by rubbing beds occasionally with sweet oil, or mixing an ounce of quicksilver in the whites of two eggs and applying portions of it to the bugs and their nests with a feather. The Blue Ointment, to be had in our Drug Stores, is equally efficacious if not better than the above.

2. *Moths*.—Rub some camphene oil over your moth-infested carpet, sofa, chair, coat, &c., or, if this be too troublesome, sprinkle some of this oil over it, and it will destroy the moth and its worms without injuring your article.

3. *Mosquitoes*.—If your bed or other room is infested with mosquitoes, set fire to and burn a piece of camphor for a minute or so, and its odor will make them pass out of the open window or door in double quick time.

4. *Flies*.—Fresh air-slacked lime, sprinkled over the floors of out-houses, &c., will speedily remove this pest, as caustic lime is certain death to every flea that comes in contact with it. It is equally efficacious in destroying chicken lice in hen-roosts.

5. *Cock Roaches* may easily be caught and destroyed by placing at or near their places of resort a tin basin with about a pint of molasses and some water in it, and putting a stick or two from the floor or ground to the top of the basin for them to walk upon, as the molasses will induce them to get into the basin, where they will either get drowned or may be caught, for, if once in, they can not get out again. This is no humbug—try it.

6. *Red Ants*.—This is a very troublesome little insect when it has once gained a lodgement in cupboards, drawers, and the like, as no remedy has yet been found out to prevent its annual return.

KEEPING FLIES OUT OF HOUSES.—In 1836, Mr. Spence communicated to the Transactions of the Entomological Society the means of excluding flies from a room with unclosed windows, by covering the openings of such windows with a net made of white or light colored thread, with meshes an inch or more in diameter. Now, there was no physical obstacle whatever to the entrance of the flies, except enough to admit one fly, but several even with expanded wings to pass through at the same moment; consequently, both as to the free admission of air and of the flies, there was practically no greater impediment than if the windows were entirely open, the flies excluded simply from the dread of venturing across the thread work. The only condition is that light enters the room on one side only; for, if there be a bright light from the opposite window, the flies will pass through the net—[A simple remedy like this, there is no harm in trying; and if successful, wire nets, painted some light color, could be used advantageously in many cases, such as cellars, &c.]

ENCOURAGING THE GROWTH OF SUGAR.—A benevolent old gentleman in Massachusetts, named Hurd, recently died and bequeathed by his will \$5,000 to each of four New England States, viz. Maine, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and Vermont, to be judiciously invested and the income thereof to be applied yearly in giving prizes to promote and encourage the manufacture and refining of sugar within those States.

Lice on hogs show a careless feeder, and neglect of their comfort. A pig wants regular feeding, three daily by the clock. A dry lodging place, with plenty of clean straw, changed once a week. A pig thus treated never becomes lousy. But when they become lousy by neglect, a dose of sulphur in the feed, and washing with tobacco water about the parts of the body most infested, will effect a cure.

PROVIDE FOR THE TURNIP CROP.—Next month will be the time to put in seed for a large supply of roots for feeding next Winter. Do not use up all the ground for other purposes. Five hundred to a thousand bushels of ruta bags turnips can be grown on an acre, and how can you get more or better Winter food for your stock?

DESTRUCTION OF CATERPILLARS.—In Andover, Mass., last year, \$5 were offered as a reward to the boy who would destroy the largest number of caterpillars' nests—in consequence of which over 20,000 nests were destroyed. This year, \$15 are offered in similar premiums. Could not something of this kind be done elsewhere?

An intelligent and reliable friend, who visited the Kentucky State Exhibition last Autumn, says he was there informed that the animals which took the first premium for "Fat Cattle," had been fattened on the Chinese Sugar-cane. If this be so, it is an important item of information.

The toad is regarded by the French gardeners as an invaluable assistant. Four or five of these fat, lazy fellows, will help keep a garden free from bugs, worms and flies.

It is not much better to brook colds to the halter while young, than to wait, as is usually done, till they are nearly one year old?

THE FARM—The Garden—The Orchard.
For the Lewisburg Chronicle.
USEFUL RECEIPTS.
CLOTHING RECIPES.
1. *Fading Colors of Calico, &c.*—If a fading piece of calico be put into four quarts of boiling water containing three gills of salt, and left there till the water is cold, it will render the calico's colors permanent. So a saturation of the article in an ox's gall will also fix the colors in silk and woolen goods as well as cotton.