

LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

BY O. N. WORDEN & J. R. CORNELIUS.
AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWS JOURNAL.

LEWISBURG, UNION CO., PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1857.

ESTABLISHED IN 1843...WHOLE NO., 704.
At \$1.50 PER YEAR, ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

THE VOICE OF AUTUMN. THE CHRONICLE.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.
There comes, from yonder height,
A soft, repining sound,
Whose forest leaves are bright,
And fall like flakes of light.
To the ground,
It is the autumn breeze,
That lightly floats on,
Just skims the needy leaves,
And stirs the glowing trees,
And is gone.
He means by sedge brook,
And visits with a sigh
The last pale flowers that look
From out their sunny nook,
At the sky.
O'er shouting children flies
That light October wind,
And kissing cheeks and eyes,
He leaves their merry cries
Far behind.
And wanders on to make
That soft, uneasy sound,
By distant wood and lake,
Where distant fountains break
From the ground.
No longer where maidens dwell
Can win a moment's stay,
Nor far untrodden dell,
He sweeps the upland swell,
And away.
Mourn'st thou thy homeless state?
Oh soft, repining wind!
That early seest and late
The rest is in thy fate.
Not to find.
Not on the mountain's breast,
Not on the ocean's shore,
In all the East and West—
The wind that stops to rest,
Is no more.
By valleys, woods, and springs,
No wonder thou should'st grieve
For all the glorious things
Thou touchest with thy wings, And must leave.

VALUE OF A TESTAMENT.—I know at least one instance of a shilling Testament purchased at New Orleans previous to the Mexican war, which not only saved the life of the possessor, but was the means of saving his soul. It was in this way a young Illinois girl purchased a small Testament for four dozen of eggs at three cents a dozen; and when her brother was about to start for Mexico, as a volunteer, she put it into his vest pocket. There it remained, wrapped in the same paper and same pocket, until the battle of Buena Vista, when the owner received a wound through the Testament, which broke the force of the bullet, which lodged in his breast, and sent him to the hospital. There he read his book; and the last time I saw him, he was in an Illinois college, preparing for the pulpit, or rather for a Missionary field in the Methodist Church.

FAMILY MUSIC.—Music, like paintings and statuary, refines and elevates and sanctifies. Sing is the language of gladness, and it is the utterance of devotion. But coming lower down, it is physically beneficial; it rouses the circulation, wakes up the bodily energies, and diffuses life and animation all around. Does a lazy man ever sing? We never heard of it. Does a milk-and-water character ever strike a note? Never. Sing is the outlet of mental and physical activity, and increases both by its exercise. No child has completed a religious education who has not been taught to sing the Songs of Zion. No part of our religious worship is sweeter than this. In David's days it was a practice and a study.—*Hill's Journal of Health.*

Philip Clark, formerly of Iowa city, returned to that place a week or two since, from California, after an absence of eight years. He left a wife, children, and a valuable farm, when he went to California. He finds, on his return, that his wife has long since married, having first secured a divorce and a decree giving her the farm for support. The farm was then sold and is now in other hands, and his former wife is in some other part of the country.

The longest submarine cable ever laid was that from Varua to Balaklava in the Black Sea, which was 340 miles long. The next longest is that between England and Holland, 115 miles. That between Dover and Calais, which has now been in successful operation for several years, and which in its day was considered a great achievement, is only 24 miles in length.

The name of the Asylum post office in Durell township, Bradford county, has been changed to *Franklin*; and the name of the South Asylum office, in Asylum township, changed to *Asylum*. Those sending communications through either office will please take notice, and avoid delay.

John Mitchell is on his way to the North, for the purpose of purchasing necessary materials for the establishment of a new paper, in connection with Mr. W. G. Swann, at Knoxville, Tennessee, to be called the *Southern Citizen*. It will advocate the re-opening of the slave trade, as contemplated by the National Democrats.

Charles Kessler, who has for thirty years been connected with the *Reading Eagle*, has purchased the entire establishment, and the paper will hereafter be conducted solely by himself. The honored name of "Alder" is no longer associated with the "Alder."

Major H. S. Kupp, one of the most intelligent and enterprising farmers of Berks county, drives his threshing machine by a little portable engine.

Let the People Remember!

Last week, we inserted, conspicuously, from State data by Democratic hands, the fact that *Forty Millions* of the recent State Debt was imposed under Democratic administrations, and not *Half a Million* under Opposition administrations. We also proved that every Democratic administration had increased, and every Anti-Democratic administration had decreased, the State Debt—Ritter by \$100,000, Johnston by \$350,000, and Pollock by \$10,123,000.

This week, we insert also in a prominent manner, some examples of how this debt was constantly swelled under Democratic rule. The facts alleged, have been published for some months, and we do not recollect of having seen any attempt, on the part of Packer's friends, to refute them; we therefore hold them to be in the main correct, and that his advisers deem silent neglect the better way to get along with the "stubborn facts" incorporated with the official history of our Legislature!

Let it be borne in mind, it is now twenty-five or thirty years since Gen. Packer, then a poor man, obtained his first office on the Canal, and that he has since followed a visible occupation, except filling a few offices, the emoluments of which would not support him and his family in the style they have indulged. Yet he with his brother, H. B. Packer, have become independently wealthy! Is it unjust or uncharitable to affirm—with the State history before us—that they have made their fortunes from the State Works? And it is whether the men who have proved so rapacious in the past, shall be given larger opportunities to resume their plunder in the future, that the people will decide in the case of Gen. Packer, on the 13th Oct. 1857.

NATIONAL AND STATE AGRICULTURAL FAIRS are becoming more and more unpopular, for the reason that they are too much a mere "jazz," and a resort for idlers, sight-seers, horse jockeys, pickpockets, &c. Very little benefit to agriculture or the mechanic arts is really obtained from these huge miscellaneous throngs. The contributions are after all mostly from a limited neighborhood, and a County Fair is about as extensive and beneficial in most respects. Quietness, and time for calm observation and reflection, are essential to have any substantial benefit derived by visitors. Institutions where Mechanical Improvements are on exhibition for weeks—Shows of Agricultural Tools—and Horse or Cattle Fairs exclusively—are all better, separately, and as National or State efforts, than to crowd all together with agricultural products for the sake of promiscuous gatherings. Quiet and unostentatious Local Exhibitions do far more good and far less evil. Some of the "National" and "State" Fairs, have been hardly equal to a Bucks, Chester, or Lancaster County Fair.

An Address to the New Cent.

What shall we name thee, wretched little mite!
Who comest thus out of time and out of place,
With neither gold's warm glow, nor silver's whiteness,
Nor even old copper's honest, red, Dutch face?
Thou comest face half-brown! the best name of any
That we can give thee, is—MILK-TEDDIE FENNY!
And what queer things thou dost do!
An eagle! Thou art eagle-like!
A fox! With close-plucked wings, and in disgrace,
Fit emblem of our crippled liberty!
Thou art used to spread a mighty wing,
Can this be, this crippled, fluttering thing?
With knishish pinions, here he seems to try
To soar in pride of freedom, but in vain;
No wonder that he fails to soar so high
Who trails his clumsy long legs like a crane.
All right! Though thou shouldst wing the storm to brave,
Thy legs are long enough to catch a slave!
Thy caper professor proudly wear
A hoarse Freedom, with her eagle eye,
Who on her slender scolding form,
One spirit kindling water-word—Lazary!
But that bright word is dropped—no even the lead remains!
Yet why retain the lead when we have lost the brains?
What art thou made for? That is plain to see!
A mixture of two most unalike things!
Just like the party that invented thee,
Thou art, mongrel, counterfit and sham!
Like the old figure of the basest class,
Together fused to look like Freedom.
Thy uses are apparent at first sight—
Four foreigners, the parbuck and the old,
May have thee pinned on their party candle light,
Instead of silver times or yellow gold;
So that, like Leadstone, thou mayest defend
Thy title to be called the "poor man's friend!"
But go, thou sickly looking little pest!
I hate the very color thou art painted!
A poltroon hue thou bearst at the best,
Like Franklin Pierce when he is battle fainted,
Go to thy grave, and quickly be forgotten,
Like Douglas, Pierce, Buchanan—dead and rotten!
E. S. K.—*Williamport Press.*

THE TRUTH!

The Democratic party lives and thrives upon "Slavery agitation." To that, alone, it owes its present possession of the Government. I have heard the confession of prominent Democrats, that, but for the violation of the Missouri compact, the Know-Nothing would have inevitably swept the country in 1856. It was proposed as a measure of Kansas agitation to alarm and divide the North, and to unite the South; a united South and a divided North being always equivalent to a Democratic victory. Were the Slavery question buried to-morrow, the Democracy would be left in a contemptible minority in every State North and South. It would be swamped upon the single issue of the infamous tyranny it is now practicing in Kansas.—*Washington Correspondent of New York Family Courier.*

Let pleasure be ever so innocent, the excess is never so criminal.

General Packer and the Public Works!

"TO THE LAW AND TO THE TESTIMONY."

A few days ago, we gave to the public a document presented to the Legislature of 1839 by certain contractors, against the Canal Board of that day, of whom GENERAL PACKER was one. The charges presented were deemed so grave a character that a Democratic Legislature thought it due to its party and the public to raise a Committee of Investigation, which sat for a long time, and elicited a heavy mass of testimony. Gen. Packer deemed the danger so great that, with all his characteristic coolness and self-possession, he employed OVID F. JOHNSON as counsel. We need not say how fully the testimony sustained the charges made against the Board and their employees. (To the lengthy, Official records, we refer. The charges were that Packer and his confederates received good money from the State, and exchanged it for depreciated currency, which the poor laborers had to take at a loss—also that they improperly used the 15 per cent. reserved from contractors' dues.)

But the evidence evolved two minor points. First, there was a law in existence, in 1832, when he was Superintendent of the West Branch Canal, requiring that no work should be let or re-let by Superintendents, engineers, &c., upon the public works, without being advertised. Yet, in defiance of this law, which his official oath required him to observe strictly, he let and re-let work without advertising. That he did so was proven incidentally before the Investigating Committee of 1839, by WM. B. SULLIVAN, who, among other facts, testified as follows:

"I have known work upon the Canal to be thrown up a day or two before letting, under Mr. Packer (meaning whilst Packer was Superintendent.) He (Packer) let me a contract for removing a building on section 9, West Branch Canal, without advertising. He also let me a public bridge on No. 9, but Mr. Harris, the Engineer, came along, and annulled the contract, and gave it to another without advertising."

Not only did Gen. Packer violate his official oath whilst Superintendent upon the North Branch Canal, from 1832 to 1835, but it was also shown in this investigation, that VICTOR E. PIOLETT, his appointee as Superintendent upon the North Branch Canal, had an interest in a contract, and that, during his Superintendency, although the laws of the Commonwealth expressly forbid it. Indeed, they imposed the penalty of disability to hold office on the public works upon those who had an interest in all such contracts. These laws were founded upon the highest necessities of public policy. They were designed to compel the employees of the State to keep themselves free from all jobbing; and, therefore, from all favoritism in the awarding of contracts. But for the prof. MOSES J. CLARK testified before the Committee, that "Victor E. Piolett, then Superintendent, was interested in a contract with himself." Gen. Packer was present as the defendant in the case then pending before the committee, heard this testimony of Mr. Clark, and yet he did not have Piolett removed. If we mistake not, the public records show that Piolett retained his office long after this fact became known to Gen. Packer, although he, as Canal Commissioner, knew of the law prohibiting such official misconduct, and knew that it was his bounden duty to remove Piolett.

We appeal to our readers whether we have not established fairly, by the testimony of disinterested parties, that Gen. Packer, both as Superintendent of the West Branch, and as Canal Commissioner, did knowingly violate the written law of the land in two several instances? Is the official violator of a law a fit person to elevate to the chief magistracy of a great State like this? Ought a man to be so elevated whose official career is stained with official misconduct?

FURTHER EXPOSITIONS!

We have shown that Legislative Committees of Investigation, both in 1833 and in 1839, have had occasion to condemn Gen. Packer, either by their report, or in the testimony elicited, of gross official misconduct. There was another committee raised, in 1841, by his political friends, who, after a patient and laborious investigation, proved him awarding, (as Canal Commissioner) a heavy contract to his own brother, over other bidders who were as respectable as he, and at prices far above what those other bidders offered to do the work for. If gross favoritism is not thus shown—a favoritism which renders any public man unfit for office—by this report, then we can not judge of the constructive force and power of language!

The committee reported, 16th April, '41. In relation to the Western Division of the Main Line, referring to the Reservoir near Johnston, they say—
"These facts, in connection with the proof that McCOMBS & BINGHAM's, and O'FARRELL & CO's bid, at rates nearly corresponding for the Eastern reservoir, establish most conclusively in our minds the opinion that the Western reservoir was allotted to MOORHEAD & PACKER at

That Bribery!

The Swope Sanderson-Packer prints have published the affidavit of an alleged Dr. Woodward, in effect that Gov. Ford had named fourteen papers in Pennsylvania that he had no right to support Fremont! Of these fourteen, we see that SEVEN—the *Muncy Luminary*, the *Altoona Tribune*, the *Lewisburg Gazette*, the *Mercesburg Journal*, the *Perry Advocate*, and *Adams Sentinel*, and the *Ed of Millburg Star*—denied the charge in toto, and prove circumstantially their innocence. The strongest refutation of the whole cloth lie is, that neither the *Luminary*, *Journal* or *Tribune* supported Fremont at all! The first two being strong for Fillmore, (tho' both now for Wilmot,) and the last was neutral! Of the remaining SEVEN, the *Harrisburg Herald* supported Fillmore and is now for Hazlehurst, the *Milton Democrat* is warm for Packer, and our impression is that the *Lykens Journal* also was neutral. Of the four other papers, we know nothing, not having any exchange with them.

The following correspondence between the publishers of the *Tribune* and Gov. Thomas H. Ford, puts the finishing touch to the calumny, and shows up Swope as "a great liar and a dirty dog!"
"To your Office,
Altoona, Sept. 24, 1857.
HON. THOS. H. FORD—Sir: In the Philadelphia Daily News of yesterday, we notice a communication over the signature of H. Bucher Swope, charging us, on your authority with receiving from or through you \$125 from the Republican Party during the last campaign. The said charge is supported by an affidavit of one Dr. W. Woodward, who says, under oath, that he received from you in person, the list of papers said to be subsidized by or through you, among which the name of the *Altoona Tribune* appears. Will you please to let us know, as soon as practicable, whether you are the author of the list in question? whether you ever paid to us any money during the Fremont campaign? or whether you paid money to any other person or persons, for us? and if so, what amount, and to whom? An early compliance with the above request, will confer a favor upon
Yours, respectfully,
MORUM & ALLISON,
Editors—*Altoona Tribune.*

MANCHESTER, Sept. 24, 1857.
EDITORS ALTOONA TRIBUNE—Gentlemen: Your letter of the 23d surprises me. I do not know either of you. I am not the author of any list of papers in Pennsylvania for the purpose of subsidizing them. I never paid money to either of you during the Fremont or any other campaign. I never paid money to any other person for you. Therefore I can not answer your interrogatory, "what amount, and to whom?"
I have been informed, and believe, the devil is the father of lies; but the other cause inventors, he is likely to lose much of his reputation by improvements made upon him by such a communication as H. Bucher Swope has furnished, and such an affidavit as one W. Woodward has sworn to and published in the Philadelphia News.
In haste, THOS. H. FORD.

What Others Think of Us.
The Newark Daily Mercury says that in Pennsylvania last fall Mr. Buchanan received 230,500 votes, Fremont 147,447, and Fillmore (counting his Union votes and the Straight ticket) 82,227. Thus Pennsylvania proved itself much sounder on the question of freedom than New Jersey, although there Mr. Fremont received 4000 more votes than Mr. Fillmore. "But Mr. Wilmot has now been nominated, and it is estimated by his friends that he can poll all the Union votes of last fall, which were over 200,000, and gain a considerable portion of the straight Fillmore vote. It is believed that a large portion of the vote for Mr. Buchanan was fraudulent, brought out by the immense expenditure of money raised for that State, and that no such vote can be approximated again. The prospect of success grows every day better. It would certainly be a triumph worth recording to chronicle the election of David Wilmot as Governor of Pennsylvania. With Bissell in New York, Banks in Massachusetts, and Wilmot in Pennsylvania, the great States of the North would present an array of talent and high principle never before equalled in the history of the country."

The Irish Blessing on the Altar.
Holy Father O'Blaney he stood at the altar,
And delivered this sermon to Dennis O'Brogue:
"Arrah, Dennis, ye thief! your doarts is the halter,
Ye deserve to be hanged, I say, Dennis, ye rascal."
"I'll learn ye to vote for a herring, Dennis,
Let some the post-boys make of your grade;
I'll spake the bad word for your soul to St. Peter,
He shall slam Hiram's door in your face, ye bastards."
"I'll deliver the devil himself, sure he fetch ye—
Was to rise up just now out of this holy spot,
And to ask for my vote, rather he than the wretch ye
Said your name dirty soul to, should have it, ye rot."

"Whoever gives Dennis a top of cow-dung water—
Let some the post-boys make of your grade, his or my top,
He'll be of his own end—run the author:
The earth will gape open and swallow him up."
"Cursed be Dennis O'Brogue, in his going and coming,
In undressing himself, and in putting on clothes,
In spache and in silence, in whistling and humming,
In scratching his head and in blowing his nose."
"In waking or sleeping, in sitting and drinking,
In snoring, in chewing, or in smoking a pipe,
In buying and selling, in working and in waiting,
May his practice all rot if they get to be ripe!"
"In dancing or kneeling, in standing or sitting,
May that Dennis O'Brogue, that big blackguard, be
Cursed!
In his walking and coming and sneezing and spitting,
May the vagabond's portion be hunger and thirst!"
"In smiling and sighing, in laughing and crying,
May the curse of the Saints upon Dennis be hurled!
In swearing and lying, in living and dying,
Ock, bad luck to ye, Dennis, thief of the world!"

The Democrats of Lancaster county cordially invited the seventy-five "straight" Know Nothings of that county to join them and go for Packer, offering them a Know Nothing representative on the Democratic County Ticket.

DAVID WILMOT.

The Existing Revisions.

LETTER OF JUDGE WILMOT.

[We have been furnished with annexed copy of a very interesting letter from the Hon. DAVID WILMOT to our fellow citizen DAVID S. BROWN, Esq. Mr. Brown is no politician, and never has been. His position as the head of one of the largest domestic jobbing houses in the country, has given him an interest in the property of American manufacturers, equal to that which he necessarily has in the trade and commerce of Philadelphia. To such men the policy of tariffs for protection, as well as for revenue, is of course a great study, and it is in this way only that Mr. Brown is connected with politics. The letter Mr. Wilmot has addressed to him is upon the topic, just now an absorbing one, and it is truly a pertinent missive.]—*Philad. North American.*

HARRISBURG, Sept. 28, 1857.
David S. Brown—Dear Sir: I am deeply pained by the news that reaches me from your city. The sudden financial revision threatens to carry down hundreds of your worthy and enterprising merchants and business men, bringing distress to their homes of comfort and affluence; and what by many is felt as a greater calamity, commercial dishonor and loss of credit. Its most disastrous and painful effects, however, will fall upon the thousands of honest and industrious workmen, unexpectantly thrown out of employment and deprived of the means of support for their families.

It is truly a calamity calculated to excite the sympathy of the most selfish and insensible. I do not profess to be able to fathom all the causes, proximate and remote, of a disaster such as is now upon us. Doubtless excessive importations, overtrading, extravagant habits of living, and fluctuations in the currency, have had much to do with it.

You will recollect that, on our visit to the Gloucester mills, we had some conversation upon the subject of the tariff policy of the country in connection with its influence upon American enterprise and labor. The events of the last few days have given to that subject an interest it did not then seem to possess. That the tariff policy of the government has much to do with the revisions that periodically convulse the country, is doubtless true, immediately connected as that policy must ever be with all our financial and industrial interests. The very considerable reduction made in the tariff, at the last session of Congress, must have had a disastrous influence in bringing upon us the present state of things, as it greatly stimulated importations, causing heavier drafts upon the country for its precious metals.

It is a great misfortune that our tariff policy can not be wholly removed from the party conflicts of the country, and placed upon a permanent and reasonable basis. Aside from partisan prejudice, there is not, I imagine, a very wide difference of opinion upon this subject among intelligent and reflecting men.

The policy of imposing prohibitory duties, of actually destroying the revenue upon a large share of the articles of commerce, for the purpose of protection, would hardly find an advocate at this day. Fair incidental protection, without a gross violation of the revenue principle, is all that is asked or required for our manufacturing interests, and this should be cheerfully and promptly extended. No one contemplates the policy of free trade and a resort to direct taxation as a means of raising revenue to meet the ordinary expenses of the government—certain it is that I never contemplated such a policy. I have always looked to our policy as settled in this respect—that the ordinary revenue is to be provided by duties upon foreign importations, and I have ever favored the policy of such discriminations as would afford adequate and ample protection to American interests and American labor.

We have an immense revenue to raise. Already the expenditures of our government reach the enormous sum of about sixty millions of dollars, and it is rapidly increasing under the prodigal and demoralizing expenditures of Democratic administrations. In raising this vast sum there is ample room, by judicious and proper discriminations, to afford to our great industrial interests ample protection and to American labor a just and adequate reward. I have never intentionally violated this sound American policy, and would cheerfully unite, to-day, with the reasonable and judicious men of the country, in placing our tariff policy on a basis that would secure to American enterprise and labor a fair and just measure of protection.

The great struggle in which we are now engaged, and in which my feelings are so deeply embarked, is a struggle to maintain the dignity and rights of free labor against the degrading competition of the labor of the slave; and I am equally in favor of protecting our American labor against a ruinous competition with the cheap labor of the old world. I confidently trust that you will weather this storm, and that years of prosperity will attend you in the noble enterprise you have thus far successfully sustained.

Yours respectfully,
DAVID WILMOT.