

FOR THE LEWISBURG CHRONICLE. These notices are published for the first time, on the 1st of January, 1858.

THE CHRONICLE. MONDAY, DEC. 28, 1857.

The War of 1812. NORTHUMBER'D COUNTY BLUES. In the early part of the last War with England, the above named Company was organized, composed principally of the most active young men of Northumberland and Sanbury Boroughs...

- Privateers, &c. 1 William Jones, from Northumberland... 2 Thomas S. Bonham... 3 John S. Haines... 4 William Watson... 5 Isaac Henderson... 6 Joseph Reebell... 7 Joseph Hoffman... 8 Henry Dale... 9 Jacob Hopper... 10 Henry Reisinger... 11 Charles Maus... 12 Robert Lyon... 13 John Lyon... 14 Adam Cook... 15 William Cook... 16 Isaac M'Conrad... 17 John Weimer... 18 Charles Frazer... 19 William Leatherland... 20 John Martin... 21 William Dykens... 22 William Armstrong... 23 Samuel DeLong... 24 Daniel DeLong... 25 William Gray... 26 Jackson Gray... 27 David Black... 28 William Grant... 29 Thomas Grant... 30 Martin Grant... 31 John W. Kiehl... 32 Joseph Wallace... 33 Daniel Lebo... 34 Thomas Armstrong... 35 Jacob Armstrong... 36 John Lyon... 37 George Weitzel... 38 John Quina... 39 George P. Byers... 40 George Prince... 41 Edward Chapman... 42 James Olyphant... 43 Montgomery Sneydy... 44 Robert Campbell... 45 Sam'l Hunter Wilson... 46 Samuel Wilson... 47 Abraham Kremer... 48 Joseph Kremer... 49 John M'Pherson... 50 William Cameron... 51 James S. Dougal... 52 John Ross... 53 William Gale

The Economist.

Estimates of Living. The Chinese and other natives of tropical climates, live and thrive on two or three cents worth of rice per day—in the cold regions of Greenland, &c., it takes perhaps as many shillings a day for the people to consume many pounds of meat, &c., daily—while some "high livers" in our temperate climate, pay as many dollars per day, to live as they do live.

We notice in the papers many practical receipts, from housewives and others, in city and country, showing how care and effort have reduced their table expenses.

Table listing food items and prices: Flour 88, Eggs 15, Butter 80, Coffee 45, Sugar 46, Apples 25, Beans 8, Rice 6, Vinegar, Salt, Pepper and Spices 15, Yeast, Saleratus, &c. 5, Molasses 18, Suet or Lard 13.

This is about common cost for living of a family of seven, but many live on less, while others again consume more. But here is a receipt by the day, which is alone worth the price of one year's subscription:

Meal Bill: MON. Breakfast—Pommes or Mash 80, Coffee 2, Bread 10, Dinner—Stewed Liver, Onions, Boiled Potatoes, Supper—Fried Mackerel, Coffee and Bread. TUES. Breakfast—Pig's feet Soupe, Coffee and Bread, Molasses, Dinner—Coddish 4 Potatoes 3, Beans 4, Supper—Fried Liver, Coffee and Bread. WED. Breakfast—Pig's feet Soupe, Coffee and Bread, Molasses, Dinner—Shin Bone for Soup, Potatoes 3 Cabbage 3, Supper—Cold Shin Bone, Bread and Coffee.

Messrs. Editors—I here add my mite to show what can be purchased with \$5—a sum, even in these high price times, I seldom expend for a family of five persons, for a week's living, my husband and self and three children with full grown apples and more liquid, what Jesus said of thee!

ORIGINAL ESSAYS.

Early Rising. Early rising is essential to promote our health, happiness, and future welfare. This is the testimony of all physiologists, and a great many of the most illustrious men of the past and present ages.

This early rising promotes happiness, is obvious. Let us picture to ourselves two young ladies—the one spends the sweet hours of morn in sleep, while the other is up and about her duties, and is alive to everything around her; which is the happier? The latter, certainly. Her physical and mental faculties have been invigorated by reasonable repose, and are refreshed by the sweet breezes of the early dawn.

It is important that the habit of early rising be formed in youth, as this is the season that generally gives impress to our character in after life. The wealthy and opulent may think it is not necessary for them to cultivate it; but I would ask them, is there not something more than paltry puff and what it can purchase, to be obtained in this world?

Charles H. Spurgeon. "Mr. Spurgeon still maintains his popularity. Doubtless, in connection with the Spirit's teaching, this is to be largely ascribed to the fulness of his pulpit instructions, and the benevolent character of his arguments against the opposing errors which, in many professing evangelical churches, have so sadly emancipated the truth."

A writer in the Atlantic Monthly, while conceding the wonderful gifts of Spurgeon, his earnestness, and the reality of the heart-work which actuate him, denies him the merit of originality, and describes him as coarse, vulgar and bigoted. Were the writer of this criticism known, his invective would have more or less effect; as it is, it passes for naught while all who hear him speak of him as full of that originality and Saxon-like plainness of speech which carries argument and truth along to the conviction and conversion of thousands!

From the Presbyterian.

"HARD TIMES." BY MRS. SARAH H. HAYES. We wish to take you, young reader, to a little brown house that stands in the outskirts of a populous village. It is a cold, grey November day, but there is little smoke coming out of the chimney of the house; and while we are looking at it, a man walks slowly up the pathway leading through the garden, and opens the door. We will only stop to tell you that he had been employed in some manufactory.

"Here, Mrs. P.," said Jane, "is a loaf of bread mother sent you." "Tell your mother, my dear, that I hope God will reward her, for I can not," said Mary P., as she accepted the timely gift.

"I want my supper," sobbed Jimmy, "and mother has no 'taters nor bread, too." "Have you nothing in the house, my dear, that you can give him?" asked the father, while his voice trembled with agitation.

"No!" cried her husband, springing up, "there are Christian people in this land of plenty, who will not let us suffer. Our blessed Saviour taught us to pray, 'Our Father who art in heaven.' He is the God of the poorest of his children. And kneeling down in the midst of his starving family, he poured forth a prayer, in which all the pent-up agony of his soul found vent; then, arising from his knees, with a fixed determination in his look, 'I will go,' said he, 'front door to door, asking for work until I obtain it.'"

"Do you know of any one that needs a hand to do a job of almost any kind?" asked John, as soon as they came within speaking distance. "My family are in need, and I must find something to do."

Here Mr. A.'s eldest child, a thoughtful little girl of eleven years, came out to call her father to supper; and after a little further conversation, he and Martin separated—Martin to go into his house, and John to learn where he could get the wood to saw. "Father," said little Jane A., when they were seated at their supper, which consisted of potatoes and rye bread, "did you notice how sorrow and pale our neighbor looked while he was talking to you?"

THE MARTYR OF ALLAHABAD.

Treason in Delhi's walls had risen— Bengal's battalion's 'ruse, And every fort became a prison Begirt with Sepoy foes. Throughout the lines of Allahabad A frantic fury grew; And mutineers, with hatred mad, Their own commanders slew.

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"I have had a loaf of bread sent in to me," she answered. "The Lord be praised," said John, clasping his hands. But his wife could not prevail upon him to touch the piece she had reserved for him; and when he was about to start to his work in the morning, although he had been without food thirty-six hours, he still refused to eat, saying, "Keep it for yourself and the children."

"We are drawing no fancy sketches; and would it not be well for those whose tables are groaning with plenty, sometimes to ask themselves, has my poor brother, who is toiling for me, been fed? Remember, Christian, your Master, in his heavenly compassion, made bread by a miracle for those who followed him, lest they should faint by the way." John carried the money he had earned to his home in the evening, and if those, who are in the habit of wasting it in foolish expenditures, could have beheld the joy this small sum occasioned, they would have realized the value of a dollar.

"My fortune never come single. While the Democratic party is rent by the Kansas feud, it is assailed even more dangerously by the terrible decline in the price of negroes. They are less than half the prices current six months since, and the prospects of the Democratic party do not justify the hope of any favorable reaction in the market. They carried the last Presidential election, on the basis of the negro property of the country, then reckoned at Two Thousand Millions of Dollars. Every reduction from these figures, is just so much subtraction from the power and resources of the party. All is lost, if black negroes sink to five hundred dollars each, and if 'little niggers' are subjected to the indignity of being bought and sold 'by the dozen,' as the Richmond South reports.

The Lehigh Valley Times has raised to its mast-head, as its choice for the next Presidency, the name of Samuel F. B. Morse, of New York, the Magnetic Telegraph inventor.

TRUTH.

[We extract the following from one of a series of articles being published in the Albany Morning Express. We think it very beautiful. It is from the pen of S. H. Hammond, formerly editor of the Albany State Register.]

"Let us see," said the Judge. "Come here, my daughter." Assured by the kind tone and manner of the Judge, the child stepped toward him, and looked confidently up in his face, with a calm, clear eye, and in a manner so artless and frank, that it went straight to the heart. "Did you ever take an oath?" inquired the Judge. The little girl stepped back with a look of horror, and the red blood mantled in a blush all over her face and neck, as she answered, "No, sir." She thought he intended to inquire if she ever blasphemed.

"How do you know this?" asked the Judge again. The child took the Bible and turning rapidly to the chapter containing the Commandments, pointed to the injunction, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor." "I learned that," she said, "before I could read."

A SORGHUM CONVENTION.—Among others called in different parts of the country, says the Philadelphia Bulletin, there is one of the Sorghum growers in Illinois. It is announced that the growing in that state of the plant and its manufacture into syrup have been eminently successful—so much so that it is well worth a serious effort to put the new production on a firm basis, and to elevate it if possible to the dignity of a staple.

A FAITHFUL HORSE.—A few days since, as Joseph A. Degdale, with his wife and a female friend, were returning home from Media, one of the hold back leathers broke, when the horse was going on a full trot down hill, causing the carriage to strike him with such violence as to draw blood from one of his legs. The Major is a favorite in the family, having been trained to stop at the word, which the faithful animal did under the circumstance above narrated. This little item is published by way of encouragement to others, to treat their horses more humanely.

Coal is sold in London in 100 pound sacks—a pair of scales accompanying every coal wagon.

One witness a short time ago, in one of our higher courts, a beautiful illustration of the simplicity and power of truth. A little girl nine years of age was offered as a witness against a prisoner who was on trial for a felony committed in her father's house. "Now, Emily," said the counsel for the prisoner, upon her being offered as a witness, "I desire to know if you understand the nature of an oath?" "I don't know what you mean," was the simple answer. "There, your Honor," said the counsel, addressing the court, "is anything further necessary to demonstrate the validity of my objection? This witness should be rejected. She does not comprehend the nature of an oath."

"The drops are standing on his brow, His quivering lips are pale; Who will sustain his weakness, now, For hope and courage fail?" Then spake the wounded boy, while faith lighted his languid eye: "O, Brother, ne'er of dread of death The Savior's name deny!"

"I shall never go to Heaven," she replied. "How do you know this?" asked the Judge again. The child took the Bible and turning rapidly to the chapter containing the Commandments, pointed to the injunction, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor." "I learned that," she said, "before I could read."

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One pound of gold may be drawn into a wire that will extend around the globe. So one good deed may be felt through all time, and even extend its consequences to eternity. Therefore in the first month of youth, it may give the best hours of a long life, and be a blessing to the world.