LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

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MY SISTER.

Up many flights of crazy stairs,
Where oft one's head knocks unawares,
With a rickety table, and without chairs,
And only a stool to kneel to prayers,
Dwells my sister.

There is no carpet upon the floor,
The winds whistle in through the cracks of the door,
One might reckon her miseries by the score,
But who feels interest in one so poor?
Yet she is my sister.

She was blooming, and fresh, and young, and fair,
With bright blue eyes, and auburn hair;
But the rose is eaten with canker care,
And her visage is marked with a grim despair.
Such is my sister.

When at early morning, to rest her head,
She throws herself on her weary bed,
Longing to sleep the sleep of the dead,
Yet fearing, from all she has heard and read;
Pity my sister.

But the bright sun shines on her and on me,
And on mine and hers, and on thine and thee,
Whatever our lot in life may be,
Whether of high or low degree,
Still she's our sister,
Weep for our sister,
Pray for our sister,
Succor our sister!

THE CHRONICLE.

MONDAY, FEB. 15, 1858.

A Mercantile Convention.

There is no class of citizens who handle more money, or have more influence in the regulation of business, than our MERCHANTS. They are usually, also, the most liberal and public spirited men to be found in every community. First or last, they receive and pay out almost every one's cash, and thus measurably influence or control all financial matters.

That the Credit System in ordinary matters of trade and traffic is continually liable to be abused, is now a fact universally admitted; and that Merchants are best situated to restrain its evils, and regulate its advantages, is equally obvious.

How many Thousands of Dollars are yearly lost to the laborious and self-sacrificing Merchants—and for how many bad debts the prudent and honest have to pay—by the practical operation of the Credit System, who can tell?

Shall this evil and wrong be continued? Will the mercantile community toil this weary, ruinous, treadmill round another long term of years, with a full knowledge of its dangers and of its disadvantages? We should hope not.

Having had the advice of a number of intelligent Merchants who approve the plan, we *suggest* a CONVENTION OF MERCHANTS, to be held at MILTON, say on *Wednesday the 17th of March next*, to unite upon some measures for mutual relief, protection, and advancement, to take effect with the opening of the Spring and Summer trade.

One such measure would be, a sacred pledge to each other, NEVER HEREAFTER TO LEAVE AN UNPAID BILL IN THE CITIES—thus enabling every purchaser to *buy Goods to better advantage* all around, and to *keep them* on hand until *paid for* or *undoubted purchasers* secured. This rule would render every retailer comparatively independent alike of Wholesalers and of Doubtful Customers.

Another measure would be to *limit* the period of credit even to the best men, and require *at least* yearly settlements with every customer, good, better, or best.

Yet another would be to devise means to acquaint each other with *imposters* in both city and country, and all who run up little debts without ever paying them; in other words, to be more friendly, confiding in each other, and thus mutually protect each other's interests as a class.

—We name MILTON, because it is most directly accessible by Railway from both the North and West Branch, and because her mercantile ranks present the names of men who can make all suitable arrangements.—We submit the proposition for their consideration, to carry out if they think advisable. A reform, inaugurated and put into effect by the strong arm of the Mercantile Community, would work most advantageously in all ranks of genuine, honest, useful business, rendering Merchandizing much more safe, pleasant, and profitable (in the long run,) all other branches of business more stable, encouraging the industrious and debt-paying, and applying the proper stimulant to the indolent and the improvident.

Notaries Public.

In answer to a resolution of the House, calling upon the State Department for a statement of the number of Notaries Public appointed by Ex-Governors Bigler and Pollock, during the last two months of their administration, the Secretary of the Commonwealth gave the following as the result.

Appointments by Pollock,	67
" " Bigler,	37
The number resigned and re-appointed by Gov. Pollock were	9
" " Bigler, "	3

Gov. Pollock, it will be remembered, appointed Notaries for several new Banks, the No. of which has largely increased since Gov. Bigler's day.

Col. M'Clure (House) has proposed a law that hereafter no person shall be appointed to fill a vacancy, longer than for the unexpired term of the person whose place he fills. This would be right, and probably will carry.

A More Graphic Description of the Fight in Congress.

[Correspondence of Albany Evening Journal.]

Did you ever see Lawrence M. Keitt? Did you ever watch him, when, parading the hall, his head thrown back with the conceited air of a London cockney, his lascivious eye staring brazenly at the ladies' gallery, his thrust out elbows seesawing like dancing Jack's under a vigorous pulling of the string, and daintily treading the floor, much as a peacock with tail-feathers wide-spread would do if suddenly stricken with the spring-halt?

Keitt must have been a "nigger-driver" ere he came to Congress. His vulgar swagger, authoritative shake of the head, and the whip-like jerk of the arm, as he marches up and down the aisles on the Democratic side of the Chamber, crying out to his party collagues, in sharp tones, "Stand up!" "Go through the tellers!" "Sit down!" "Don't vote!" "Vote no!" all indicate that he has officiated as whipper-in of a gang of slaves on a cotton or rice plantation.

Last night, during the tiresome proceedings, Keitt was unusually ostentatious and noisy, strutting around the area in front of the Chair, talking and laughing loudly, blackguarding members, and regulating things generally, till he made himself so offensive that the Speaker, with marked emphasis, repeatedly pronounced his trivial motions out of order, while not a few gentlemen in the galleries longed for the privilege of leaping on the floor and "taking the conceit" out of the gabbling popinjay below.

About 1½, Mr. Grow crossed over to the Democratic side of the Chamber, to confer with Hickman, Douglas Democrat, of Pennsylvania. Having finished his conference, Grow was passing down the side aisle of the area, on his way back to his seat. Just then, Gen. Quitman asked unanimous consent to submit a motion out of order. Grow, according to the usual custom, objected, saying, "I object, Mr. Speaker; let us go on the regular order." Keitt, who was sitting two or three desks from the aisle where Grow was passing, said to Grow, in the most insolent manner, "D—n you, go over to your own side, if you want to object. You have no business here, any way." Grow replied in an off-hand tone, "This is a free Hall, and a man has a right to be where he pleases in it"—still continuing to walk slowly down the aisle. Keitt rushed to the area, and turning round faced up the aisle, just as Grow reached the bottom of it. With a swagger, Keitt said to Grow, "What do you mean by the answer you gave me?" Grow coolly replied, "I mean just what I said, that 'this is a free Hall, and a man has a right to be where he pleases in it.'" Keitt retorted, "I'll teach you," and seized Grow by the throat. Grow knocked away his hand, stepped back a foot or so, and steadily eyed him. Keitt addressed in intense anger, saying, "I'll let you know you d—d Black Republican puppy."—Grow now retorted with emphasis, "I have a right to be *what* I please, and to be *where* I please in this Hall." Instantly Keitt again seized Grow by the throat, and Grow as quickly knocked off his hand with his left arm, which slewed Keitt partly round, and at the same time dealt him a heavy blow with his right fist, which hit Keitt just behind the left ear. Keitt fell as suddenly as if struck with an axe. As he was going down, Grow gave him an emphatic shove between the shoulders, which caused him to strike head foremost, with his heels upwards, presenting to the galleries the appearance of a man trying to plunge through the floor of the House into the vaults beneath.

A hundred accounts of this affair have gone out. The above I give on the very best authority. The slaveholding version of Keitt's fall is, that he tripped and fell. He was knocked down by Grow.

And now the *melee* became general.—As Keitt fell, Grow was seized by half-a-dozen Southerners, among whom was Barksdale of Mississippi. They assert that their sole object was to stop the fight. Some believe them. But, in the twinkling of an eye, from forty to fifty Republicans came dashing across the hall to the scene of the encounter, headed by John F. Potter, of Wisconsin, who leapt into the midst of the fight, by the side of Grow, with the bound of a tiger, commenced hitting right and left among the patriarchs with great vigor. Not exactly appreciating the pacific nature of Barksdale's demonstration, Potter gave him two or three "settlers," which Barksdale, in the pell-mell going on around him, supposed were dealt by Elihu Washburne—who just then happened to be hovering in that vicinity—whereupon Patriarch Barksdale set himself in hostile array against Puritan Elijah. Just at this juncture, the mass of belligerents and peacemakers were crowding between Barksdale and Potter, the latter in the meantime having seized the former by the hair—which, by the by, proved not to be the *bona fide* hair of the said Barksdale, but a *wig*, which the said Potter had torn off, and for the time being converted to his own use. Cadwallader C. Washburn, of Wisconsin, (these Washburn's are all "bloods,") seeing the bald Barksdale in conflict with his brother Elihu, felt his fraternal spirit stirred within him, and rushing upon Barksdale, brought down one or two blows, "on the top of his head where the wool ought to grow."

What became of Keitt after Grow set the law of gravity in motion upon him, nobody seems able to tell, except Keitt himself—and he won't. The first that was seen of him after his headlong plunge, he was sitting on a sofa, in a safe corner of the hall, pale and haggard, looking like a whipt rooster who feels no disposition to "go in" and renew the fight.

All this time the Speaker was calling loudly to "order," rapping incessantly with his gavel, and shouting for the Sergeant-at-Arms. This colossal functionary seized the mace (which looks like an Indian war-club, with a small metallic eagle perched thereon,) and rushed among the struggling, surging, tossing members. Potter, seeing a big fellow with a bludgeon joining in the *melee*, was about to wrench it out of his hands, when the shrill voice of the Speaker, (Col. Orr has a voice like a steam whistle,) urging on the Sergeant, suggested that the individual might be Glossbrenner, whereupon he struck out in another direction. Potter is an athletic, withy man, at home in a "muss." He got one or two hard hits himself, which he promptly repaid on the spot; and it is believed that the Chivalry will give him a wide berth during the remainder of the sesion.

In thickest of fight were seen Parson Lovejoy and Quaker Mott, struggling to keep the peace; though there was a lurking in Lovejoy's eye which tended to prove, that on due provocation, he would, like him of old, try his hand at hewing Agag in pieces befor the Lord.

As evidence of the spirit which pervaded the freemen in the hall, I will relate a scene which is said to have occurred between Montgomery of Pennsylvania, and Bocock of Virginia. Their seats adjoin, and are near the spot of the encounter.—Montgomery is a Douglas Democrat, an able lawyer, and a quiet, gentlemanly person. Bocock is a good-hearted fellow, but he feels the blood of the Virginia F. F.'s coursing his veins. Barksdale seized Grow. Montgomery started towards the aisle. Bocock seized him by the arm.—Turning fiercely upon him—M. is a very large man—he said to B., (you may fill the blank with a most intense phrase,)—"Let go my arm, ——, or I'll knock you down!" Bocock abstained.

Some hands were laid on knives and pistols. But, none were drawn. One Republican member, with a Colt in his pocket, anticipating a bloody issue, mounted a chair, so that he could see to do good service without hitting his friends.

To detail all this takes some time; and yet, the whole affair occupied only three or four minutes. After it was over, a feeling that a great danger had been shunned, and barely shunned, gave a sombre hue to thoughtful faces. When all had passed, the Speaker, who had borne himself firmly through the wild scene, was pale and nervous.

The lips of the many Anti-Lecomptonites were compressed, and the responsive *Yea* or *Nay*, during the remaining hours of the night, was hissed through some teeth rather than uttered from the mouth. If the mortal struggle, which at one moment was anticipated, had commenced, and blood had been shed, the Anti-Lecomptonites would have made a clean sweep of the Hall. All concerned may know that these gentlemen are in no frame of mind to submit quietly to insult.

The South is cowed. I know what I say—COWED. The promptness with which Grow knocked Keitt down in the very midst of the Southern side of the Chamber, and the alacrity and fire with which some fifty Republicans bounded across the Hall to join the struggle, appalled the Slaveholders. Father Giddings said to-day, "I have sat in this House twenty years, and I never saw the Slave Power so completely baffled and cowed as during this fifteen hours contest."

"KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT."—Never allow the act of respiration to be carried on through the mouth. The nasal passages are clearly the medium through which respiration was by our Creator designed to be carried on. "God breathed into man's nostrils the breath of life," previous to his becoming a living creature. The difference in the exhaustion of strength by a long walk with the mouth firmly closed, and respiration carried on through the nostrils instead of through the mouth, is inconceivable to those who have never tried the experiment. It is said that the habit of carrying on the work of inspiration and expiration through the mouth, is the origin of almost all diseases of the throat and lungs.

How many sickly ones wish they were healthy! how many beggarmen wish they were wealthy! how many ugly ones wish they were pretty! how many stupid ones wish they were witty! how many bachelors wish they were married! how many benedicts wish they had tarried! Single or double, life's full of trouble; riches are stubble, and pleasure's a bubble.

Elections Returns from Kansas.

In accordance with the provisions of an act entitled "An act submitting the Constitution framed at Lecompton, under the act of the Legislative Assembly of Kansas Territory, entitled 'An act to provide for taking a census and election of delegates to a convention,' passed February 19, A.D. 1857," the undersigned announce the following as the official vote of the people of Kansas Territory on the questions as therein submitted, on the 4th day of Jan. 1858:

COUNTIES.	Against the Constitution framed at Lecompton.	For the Constitution framed at Lecompton, with slavery.	For the Constitution framed at Lecompton, without slavery.
Leavenworth,	1,997	10	3
Atchison,	536	4	
Doniphan,	561	1	2
Brown,	187	2	
Nemaha,	238	1	
Marshall,	66		
Riley,	287	7	
Pottowatomie,	207	2	
Calhoun,	219		
Jefferson,	377	1	
Johnson,	392	2	
Lykins,	358	1	1
Linn,	518	1	3
Bourbon,	268	55	
Douglas,	1,647	21	2
Franklin,	304		
Anderson,	177		
Allen,	181	1	4
Shawnee,	832	98	8
Coffey,	463		4
Woodson,	50		
Richardson,	167		1
Breckinridge,	191		
Madison,	40		
Davis,	21		
Total,	10,226	138	24

J. W. DENVER,
Secretary and Acting Governor.
C. W. BABCOCK,
President of the Council.
G. W. DEITZLER,
Speaker of House of Representatives.

☞ It should be understood, that in the above, the false returns from Oxford, Kickapoo, &c., were rejected.

Didn't believe it!

A recent "argument" in favor of a preservation of the "Pennsylvania Dutch," reminds us of an anecdote told in connection with the Common School Contest, which, we trust, it will not be [illegible] repeat. That innovation, it will be remembered, was very actively opposed by a few of that class of clergymen who opposed Sabbath Schools and everything else that might finally infringe upon their authority. He exerted all his strength to defeat the adoption of the school system in his district, but the public sentiment appeared to be against him. He determined on a last resort. He called the people together, as their pastor; he told them of the undying interest he felt in the welfare of their souls; how Satan was continually laying plans for their destruction; and, in what danger they now were from the adoption of the system of common schools. "My people," said he, "if you adopt this system of education, the souls of your children will inevitably be lost.—The original language of the world was our language. It is the language of our Maker, and he understands no other. If your children go to these schools, they will learn the English, and forget their Dutch, and then, my friends, the awful condition will exist of their being unable to pray to their God in a language which he can understand, and consequently the loss of their souls will be certain." The argument or the *facts* on which they were based, were not considered satisfactory by his "people," and they accepted the school law. The argument referred to in the beginning of these remarks will be about as efficacious.—*Lebanon Courier.*

Dead and Doomed.

[The *Courier & Inquirer* thus "holds the mirror up" to those Members of Congress from Free States who are now urged to sacrifice themselves on the altar of the Lecompton Swindle:]

Of the *thirteen* Northern Members of the Senate who voted for the Kansas Nebraska Bill three years ago, but *four* now have seats in that body. These four are Stuart of Michigan, Jones of Iowa, Douglas of Illinois, and Thompson of New Jersey. The only reason why they have not lost their seats is simply because their terms of office have not expired, and there has been no opportunity to elect other men.

Of the *forty-two* Members of the House from the Northern States who voted for the bill, but *three* are Members of the present House. These are J. Glancy Jones and T. B. Florence of Pennsylva'a and W. H. English of Indiana. Upon all the other 39, the waters of political oblivion have closed for ever.

Now, the Lecompton Constitution is yet more obnoxious to the great body of the people than was the Kansas Bill.

POLITICAL GIFTS.—Local politics ran high in the Western country. A candidate for county clerk, in Texas, offered to register marriages for nothing. His opponent, undismayed, promised to do the same, and *throw a cradle in.*

Another Poetical Patchwork Curiosity.

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day,
In every clime, from Lapland to Japan;
To fix one spark of beauty's heavenly ray,
The proper study of mankind is man.

Tell—for you can—what is it to be wise?
Sweet Auburn! loveliest village of the plain;
The man of Ross, each lisping babe replies,
And drags, at each remove, a lengthening chain.

Ah! who can tell how hard it is to climb
Far as the solar walk or milky way?
Procrastination is the thief of time,
Let Hercules himself do what he may.

'Tis education forms the common mind,
The feast of reason and the flow of soul—
I must be cruel only to be kind,
And waft a sigh from Indus to the pole.

Syphax, I joy to meet thee thine alone,
Where'er I roam, whatever lands I see;
A youth, to fortune and to fame unknown,
In maiden meditation fancy free.

Farewell! and whate'er thy voice be tried,
Why to yon mountains turns the gazing eye?
With spectacles on nose, and pouch on side,
That teach the rustic moralist to die.

Pity the sorrows of a poor old man,
Whose beard, descending, swept his aged breast;
Laugh where we must, be candid where we can,
Man never is but always to be blest.

Swiss Migration to Missouri.

It is with much pleasure that we republish the subjoined item of intelligence, which we find in the columns of our cotemporary of the *Evening News*. It chronicles the beginning of a remunerative and needed branch of manufacture in the west, and those who will reflect for a moment upon the immense quantities of wool grown in the valley of the Mississippi, and the still greater quantities that must be hereafter produced on the vast stretches of pastural lands reaching to the base of the Rocky mountains, will be inclined to wonder why its manufacture has not been before attempted in the west. There is no reason why the seat and center of its production should not also be selected as the points most eligible for converting it into fabrics and merchandize. The *News* says:

"Thomas Allen, Esq., has recently sold his property, commonly called "Cheltenham," about five miles out on the Pacific railroad, to a colony of Swiss, numbering about fifty, who mean to establish there a manufactory for fabricating woollen yarns and goods, of a superior quality. Specimens of yarns, such as they manufacture, exhibit wonderful strength and fineness. The grounds attached—about 30 acres—will be divided into gardens, and cultivated in garden vegetables and fruits by the colony, for their support. We consider this movement as one of considerable interest, and may result in the introduction of an important branch of manufactures, to be added to our city's trade, as a large number of the most skillful European artizans in our vicinity. Thus, by degrees, our country may, in the future, become free from the necessity of foreign imports. The price paid for "Cheltenham," embracing the buildings and 30 acres of land, was $25,000."

In regard to this Swiss colony we may remark one other fact. More than a year ago, a very large body of Swiss emigrants had collected at Cincinnati and dispatched agents throughout the northwest to choose lands for their future home. At the moment, however, their attention was directed to the free labor movement in Missouri, and the promise of its speedy emancipation as well as the vast resources of the state, which the discussion of that question brought under observation, induced some of their more enterprising leaders to visit this state, and the result is just beginning to be felt. One colony, if we are rightly informed, has already purchased, or is in treaty for several thousand acres of land in the southwest; another for a like quantity in the southeast, and the third, as we see has completed its bargain for the site of Cheltenham. The establishment of such pioneer settlements will do much to attract hither the industrious and thrifty of their countrymen, who are inferior to no class of citizens who migrate from Europe, and thus we have promise of a vast accession to the industrial force of the State.

This is one of the first fruits of the free soil and free labor movement; what can the fire-eaters show as an equally beneficial result of their favorite doctrine of slavery propaganism?—*St. Louis Democrat.*

SOUTHERN CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP.—A man, whose name is West, walking in considerable haste through the streets of a town in Indiana, a few weeks since, was followed by a man named Carmical. Mr. West is a member of a Methodist church, and Carmical a member of a Presbyterian church. The Presbyterian was anxious to *commune* with his Methodist brother; but the Methodist did not hold to that kind of communion, and increased his speed. Offended with this unbrotherly conduct, the indignant Presbyterian fired upon him with a revolver. The parties were both from the Southern States. *The Methodist was a slave; the Presbyterian his owner.*—*N. Y. Tribune.*

THE STEBBINS PLATFORM.—Everybody, says the Providence *Journal*, remembers the platform on which Mr. Stebbins planted himself when he run for President of the United States. When asked how he stood on the Maine law, he promptly answered that he was "in favor of the law, but against its execution." This admirable political position has been assumed in New Hampshire and other States by the Democratic party, in resolutions expressing unabated confidence in Mr. Buchanan, and pronouncing against the measure on which he has staked his Administration.

Great Men in Kansas.

The Board of Commissioners to investigate election frauds, which held its session at Leavenworth City, brought to light some singular facts in relation to the poll books of that notoriously bogus district, Kickapoo. For instance, on the original poll book of the vote on the constition, Dec. 21st, 1857, which book is now on file in the county recorder's office in Leavenworth it was discovered that *James Buchanan* cast the 270th vote for the constitution *with* Slavery. If we ignore the inconsiderable fact that Mr. Buchanan, at the time of casting this bollot, was some thousands of miles to the eastward of Kickapoo, the performance is not strange, but perfectly in keeping with his devotion to the "peculiar institution."

Next on the list of distinguished names appears, as the 276th voter, *Wm. H. Seward*, of New York; next, 323d, *Thos. F. Marshall*, of Kentucky; 714th, *Geo. W. Brown*, editor *Herald of Freedom*; then, 859th, *John C. Fremont*; and immediately after, *John Herndon!*

Then comes in the 876th voter, *J. W. Denver*, Governor of Kansas, who had only taken his place as Governor the day before, and was then in Lecompton, fifty miles distant! And the next phase presented is a "Thirty Years' View," *Thos. H. Benton* appearing as the 915 voter. And now it was dark, the polls beings kept open till half-past six, when, alas! for frail humanity, for the "compunctious visitings of conscience," in slips *Horace Greeley*, and stealthily deposits his vote as the 980th voter! It is now six and a half o'clock, and the curtain rises on the last act of the drama, and in steps, in all his majestic proportions, *Edwin Forrest*, as 1025 voter! This is Mr. Forrest's *first* appearance on a Kansas stage.—It is further stated that one of the Kickapoo judges, who was before the commission, refused to answer the question whether a majority of the names on the poll book were fictitious or not, *for fear of criminating himself!*

[It will be remembered that the *first* Oxford poll list contained whole pages of names taken in regular order from the Cincinnati Directory—among them that of *Salmon P. Chase*, Governor of Ohio!]

☞ *And it is by just such votes that the Administration seeks to enslave Kansas against the will of her real People!!!*

Senator Sumner.

We are glad to learn from the telegraphic reports that Senator Sumner will at once resume his seat, and be present to cast his vote upon the pending propositions for an increase of the army, and the forcing of the Lecompton constitution upon an unwilling people. Although still suffering from the effects of the dastard blow which shattered his nervous system, and anxious to seek the retired paths of private life, yet a sense of duty and the unanimous wish of those who have trusted their good cause to his keeping, retains him in his place. We have noted with much regret that some of the newspapers of the country, which profess to be devoted to the cause of free soil and free labor, have indulged in very disparaging comments upon Mr. Sumner, and urged him to resign and give place for others. This we think is both uncalled for and unseemly. The laurels bathed in his own blood can not be worn more fitly during life, than by him who was so brutally struck down in the Senate for daring to defend the rights of freemen in Kansas. Massachusetts to-day should be prouder of his suffering than she ever was of his fearless eloquence in times past. He stands the first martyr in our national councils to a desecrated liberty of speech, and his very presence there is an argument against the wrongs that have been perpetrated, that no logic can refute and few feel ready to confront. The silence of Sumner is more touching than the deepest pathos of another. Time may perchance restore to him his gifted power of speech, and his elevated oratory may again ring thro' the arches of the Capitol, where he has heretofore won such enduring fame; but whether it does or not, we must ever hold in admiration that devotedness which prompts his zeal, and bears him up under bodily infirmities that would paralyze weaker spirits. Let him remain where he is, and when Kansas shall have been disenthralled and redeemed, it will be time enough for uneasy ambitions to seek to fill his place.—*St. Louis Democrat.*

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Feb 9.—A sad affair took place this evening. Wm. Miles, foreman of a hose company, was shot by a student of Yale College, whose name has not yet been made public. Miles, it is said, received three shots in his body. A moment afterwards, a student was badly beaten by the firemen. Two or three students and as many firemen then engaged in a fight. Much excitement has been created, and a general row between the firemen and students is threatened.

CLEAVELAND, Feb. 2.—The Ashtabula County Infirmary, at Kingsville, was destroyed by fire this evening. It was set on fire by one of the inmates. One life was lost, and sixty persons rendered houseless.

THE FARM---
The Garden---The Orchard.

FOR THE LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

Clover Seed.

Too much of our Clover seed is very carelessly sown and when the soil is in a poor condition to ensure its germination and growth. Now, if by a little more labor and care in doing this work we can secure one or two additional tons of clover to the acre—and we can do this—then surely this extra increase of this valuable cattle feeding and manurial crop, will pay us well for all our additional trouble and care. But how are we to secure this?—that is the question. I answer.

The most successful method of growing clover yet known seems to be to prepare the seed by soaking the seed over night in a weak and slightly warm salt water and to roll it the next morning in dry plaster until the seeds are thoroughly coated over with plaster and also separated from each other and then sow them immediately and as evenly as possible over the ground, and after harrowing, roll the seed down into the ground with a heavy roller. This soaking and plastering of the seed imparts to it, in a few hours, all that is necessary to ensure its speedy germination and growth, and at the same time render it unpalatable to and so protect it from the ravages of birds and of worms. And the roller, by pressing the seed down into the ground, not only secures it the requisite degree of earth-hold and of moisture, but at the same time crushes clods and makes the ground smooth for the nicely-working of the scythe. And if the seed be sown on the young growing wheat crop, after it is fully up, the harrowing of the ground will do the wheat more good than harm as the loss of the few wheat plants injured or torn up by the harrow, will be more than made up by the extra-tillering and rapidity of growth produced in the crop by such harrowing. But many sow their clover seed after the sowing and last harrowing of the wheat seed and then roll it down. And they who have tried this method of preparing and sowing clover seed inform us that their clover crop never fails but produces uncommonly well.

Be sure, however, that you also use plenty of seed, for it is miserable economy to lose $20 or $30 worth of hay or pasture for a clover seed. In the spring of 1850 a farmer (who gives an account of his experiment in the Albany *Cultivator*) sowed one of his fields at the rate of *one bushel* of seed, being Timothy and Clover seed mixed in equal quantities, to the acre. And he informs us that in less than two months the field afforded a prodigious amount of pasturage and fully double as much throughout the season as that of ordinary pasture-grounds, and that this same field in 1852 yielded him *more* than *three and a half tons* of superior hay to the acre and an aftermath or second crop of a *ton and a half* to the acre, or five tons of hay per acre in one year, and then too on ground of but ordinary fertility! Therefore let it be remembered that plenty of seed brings plenty of hay and pasture.

Every farmer also may and ought to grow his own clover seed and so have good and clean seed instead of annually buying and spreading over his fields seeds that are often of inferior quality, and what is still worse, at times intermixed with seeds of the most injurious and troublesome weeds. And the same remark applies with like force to Timothy and other seeds.

December, 1857. WEST BRANCH.

SPECULATORS CAUGHT.—The great fall in the price of butter and eggs has caught some of the speculators in those marketables napping. One who has eight hundred barrels of eggs stored in New York and Philadelphia, for which he paid 15 and 16 cents per dozen, received a dispatch last Friday informing him that they would not bring more than ten cents! Another person who has about three tons of tub butter stored in this county, will be compelled to lose about 33 per cent. should the open weather continue. The speculators in these articles are praying for a "cold snap" as the only thing likely to improve the market!—*Lancaster Express.*

An "albino," or White Deer, three times the weight of an ordinary deer, has been shot between Red Bluffs and Yreka, in California, after chasing it ten hours. Not a hair on the deer was other than white; even the eyes were white, resembling those of a glass-eyed horse, the sight being of an orange color.

Sixty-four farmers in and about Middletown, Conn., have given notice that on Monday they will come in with their ox-carts, laden with wood and provisions for gratuitous distribution to the poor, under the management of the mayor and a committee of citizens.

During the shock of an earthquake at Lockport on Saturday, an old lady was so frightened that she put on four life preservers and threw herself out of a second story window.

It is stated that Senator Douglas has removed his slaves from Mississippi into Louisiana.

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