## LEWISBURG CHR0NICLE.

BY O. N. WORDEN \& J. R. CORNELIUS<br>LEWISburg, union C0., PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 16, 1858.<br>Established in 1843...WHOLE No, 731

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|  |  |  |  | for merey! The very thought of it meltheaven, saying, 'Fear not, the etscuy will be overcome <br> All present were silent for a while, toop ly affected with the pictury Wholf hat on eed before their eyce At longth Hor Aller spoke agxia. "One difficulty," be said, "Jet remainy to be eleared avas Who, I ask, will be guide to the chiliden, that they may fied the right raxl? thoo will inspire them with enurage by the why and repeat to them what they must nay, and how they wuat behave to the ctiemy To send our precious lock of lambes with out a guiding and protectiog shepberd, would te to gise them up to certaia destruction. <br> "Let me be the shephard," said Wolf, cossary, die with them <br> energetically,"you are the jewel of Naum <br> burg:" "These are our juwels," replied Woif with a melacholy swis, pointing with a melaveholy smile, pointing to hia children. When Wolf left the council-bonte ho found his wife still waiting for bim in the markct-place; aud litte Winfred ran for ward, exelaiming josously, 4 may go with them, dar mother! Father bas said so." "Go with them: where ?" awked Mrs. Wolf in surprive, as a walk in the fields could not now be in enstemplation. con to the cawn anowerd Winfred. "Oit to the cawn," answerd Winfred. "We are going all together, and the othes chilliren of the town with us. We are all to be dresced in white, and have our hair quite smooth ; and the git "Oat to the camp!"'repeated Mrs Wolf, who could not bsliers her Who could not believe her ears. "Yos, my dear wife," said Wolf, as ho came up. "A last attempt is to bo made to touch Prokop's heart, and it is to be done through oar chillten. <br> "Ore elitiden !" cried Mra. Weif, "to go out to the encry, that they may bs shughtered like so mang innoccut lumbs measure! no mother will conseat to it We would rather give up our own lisey What is the name of the heartiess bein. who would sacrifice our ctildren to tho <br>  dar wife, 1 was the originator of the plas I, who have cight daz chidiven of $m$, -1 , wha have cight dear chalsen own, that I love more than my life "You, Andreaz, you ""stammared M:"It is even as I tell you," said Welt "And now, pray mont bate, for time i pasing quili/s, and, if we delay, the d <br>  "Anl are ell zut digin ciüurco to g ) athed Mrs. Woif in great distrcas. "It is not inteuded that any stould b L.ft tehind," answered Wolt "Perhaps <br>  then $\qquad$ hicr tribe of cbildren. She looked hesita tingly frow ona to the other witheut evm ing to a ducision. At length uret enct mere by her husband not to delay, she seli |
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