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BY O. N. WORDEN & J. R. CORNELIUS. LEWISBURG, UNION CO., PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 30, 1858.

THE CHRONICLE. MONDAY, APRIL 26, 1858.

From Philadelphia.

A Brace of Opinions.

NEAR THERE.

An Enlightened Teacher.

THE FARM--The Garden--The Orchard.

price in the economy of alimentation, and side materially by the stimulus of distention which it produces.

A VILLAGE CHARACTER. (Original.) READ BY A GENTLEMAN. You shall start, With laughter round me, and say, 'tis good; While, 'twixt of half a smile and a gasp, I give To every word a fervor, bounding strains Of doleful music to its empty walls...

I am happy to say, that since I have returned [from Gotham] to civilization, my nerves have settled down to their wonted quiet, and I am as well as could be expected under the circumstances. My next trip will, I hope, be westward, when I expect to penetrate as far as Buffalo Valley, (where by the way I have several times penetrated,) and where I hope to set things straight. I feel now and then the blood of my ancestors boiling in my veins, as here and there a sunburnt flag dangles from the upper story of some public building coked out by a strip of three cent muslin...

We present below a brace of Southern opinions of Wm. H. SEWARD, the distinguished New York Senator. The first is from the Clark county, Virginia, Advertiser, and the other from the Washington correspondent of the New Orleans Delta. The Virginia estimate of the man runs thus: "The country should look with more anxiety and interest to the course of Wm. H. Seward than to that of any man living. He is a man of mighty influence. In an important sense he is the representative man of his age. His influence over the northern mind and control over the northern mode of thought is almost unbounded. He is regarded here as an honest man in that highest sense. He is living for ages to come—not for the present moment. He has a disposition to find, and ground himself on the right, as he knows that only will endure for ever. The expression is very common among Republican members here, that the Republican party is destined to become the great national party of the country; that the South will come into it, when it learns that they do not meditate any interference with the institution as it exists in the States; and the South will relinquish their claim and desire to extend beyond their present limits."

The following is the view of the New Orleans writer: "I have a passion for Seward. He comes up to my idea of Italia in the Wanderer Jew—the most detestable devil that was ever drawn by human pen—so cool, so clear headed, so indomitable, so relentless in the pursuit of his fiendish purposes. Seward traverses the seemingly tortuous, but really straight line of his ambition, with the unerring certainty of footsteps that characterizes a ropedancer, never missing a step, and keeping his eagle eye steadily fixed on the goal before him. The balance-point by which he preserves his equilibrium is that cool, big head that bulks out above his narrow shoulders. If he becomes our next President, and disunion does not immediately follow his election, I will wager that he will so beautifully honey-fuge both South and North, that the people will pronounce him one of the best Presidents we have ever had. But I begin to think there is a little danger of his obtaining the nomination. He is too great a man, that is, if he is a man and not a devil!"

Without wishing to appear invidious, it is but proper and just to state, that much of its present excellence is due to the indefatigable labors of its present Superintendent, who entered upon his duties originally when the Department was a perfect chaos, but who has, with an industry, energy, and single-heartedness too rare to be commended in a public officer, reduced its confused elements to a system of order as beautiful as it is utilitarian, and made it the model for imitation by the other States of the sisterhood. There need be no fear of the future of Kansas if she rears her youth under such a system. They will learn nothing but good, and, among their acquisitions, they will receive such as they are indebted to the good old Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

THE SCHOOL-MASTER IS ABROAD. "The school-master is abroad," and if any one wants to see him, they can have a sight by visiting the Capitol at Harrisburg, where he occupies a seat as the Representative in the House of Wayne county. His patronymic is Stephens, and he is a Hardshell Leocompton democrat. His face, when we saw him, was rufous; but that was probably owing to perspiring efforts in delivering a set oration of an hour's length on the beauties of education, and we are rather inclined to think that his natural color is green. In spite of his rufous face he seemed to us to be the most verdant of men. This gentleman informed the House, on the occasion referred to, that he had been for many years a teacher; and he doubtless procured his election to the Legislature for the purpose of enlightening the representatives of the people, and radically reforming the school laws of the State. His bill for that purpose, which he has nursed and tended as the pet of his soul, is a great curiosity, and we laid hands upon a copy for the purpose of showing what stuff a Wayne county teacher is made of. It sets the English language at absolute defiance, treats grammar as if it were one of the forgotten sciences, and brings us to vernacular of the backwoods as the true language for the statute book. If the County Superintendent of Wayne is at all equal to his business, we do not wonder at the anxiety of Stephens to abolish that office. As a specimen of the language of the bill, we submit the following: "Sec. 2. That every dollar of said school fund shall be appropriated to educate the children of the State, and not one cent shall be paid for County or State school officers except the five per centum of that part which goes to the counties of the State for to pay the Normal School Inspector."

PITTSBURGH, April 16, 1858.—Through the columns of your widely read journal, let me note one of the "first fruits" in a legal way, of the Dred Scott decision in our "smoky city." George Gardner, a respectable, hard working, industrious colored man, yelps "a chattel," had become surty to a large amount for a city tax collector, who afterward became a defaulter. Suit was had upon his bond by the city, and the case went to the jury last night. Judge Hampton charged the jury that, notwithstanding the hardship of the case, they must not allow their sympathies to interfere; that a verdict should be rendered for the plaintiff—the city. The Jury went out all night, and this morning came into Court with a verdict for defendant, on the grounds contended for by his counsel, viz., that under the Dred Scott decision he was not a citizen, but a chattel, and that the Finance Committee had acted with signal negligence in taking Gardner, who under this decision was no bond at all. They, therefore, as I have said, found for the defendant. The verdict is just now the all-absorbing topic, and gives unbounded satisfaction in our liberty-loving community. It certainly was a legal novelty, and has created a buzz among the gentlemen of the long robe. It will go up to our Court of Appeals, where, of course, it will be reversed, as in that upper atmosphere of courts in this State, contrary to laws governing the natural atmosphere, it becomes dense and more impure as you ascend in regard to Leocompton—in our recent Spring elections it has defeated them in every township in the county. Strychnine and nuxvomica never did half such execution in the extermination of rats and other vermin, as Leocompton has done in Western Pennsylvania. Tribune.

THE UNBROKEN SLEEPER.

Yes, I shall rest! Some coming day, When blossoms in the wind are dancing, And children in their mirthful play, Heed not the mournful crowd advancing, Up through the long and lonely street They'll lead me to my last retreat. Or else it matters not—may have The storm and blasts of winter weather, The narrow, new-made grave, Where care and I lie down together; Enough that I should know it not, Beneath the dark, narrow spot. For I shall sleep! As sweet a sleep As ever graced a child reposing, Awaits me in the cell so deep, Where I, my weary eyelids closing, At length shall lay me down to rest, Heedless of colds and my breast. 'Asleep' how deep will be that rest, Free from life's fever, moving restlessly, That, when I wake, the earth's unrest, Its basins shall receive me merrily; For not one dream of earth shall come To invade the slumber of that home. O, deep repose! O, slumber blessed! O, night of peace! No storm, no sorrow, No heavy stirring in my rest To meet another weary morn! I shall not heed the night and dawn, But still, with folded hands, sleep on! Sleep on, though just above my head Precipitous and masonry's haggard faces; For the deep slumber of the dead All sense of human woes erases, Palates the heart, and cures the brain Of every thought of outward pain. Arises above my rest may tramp— 'Twill not disturb one rigid muscle! I shall not heed their iron tramp More than a leaf's complaining rattle; Nay, were the earth come down to break My leaden sleep, I shall not wake. And yet, methinks, if steps of those I'd known and loved, in earth were found me, 'T would name the might of my repose. Shiver the iron cords that bound me— Save that I know this can not be, For death disowns all sympathy! Well, he it is! Since I should yearn, And anxious watch for their appearing, Chiding each lingering, late return, And ever sad and ever fearing— Living life's drama o'er again, Its tragedy of hope and pain. Then moan not, friends! when ye may lay The clods of earth above my ashes; Think what a rest awaits my clay, And smother the mournful wailing, Glad that the resting form within Has done at length with woe and sin. Think— that with me the strife is o'er! Life's storm, struggling battle ended! Rejoice that I have gained that shore To which, though weak, my footsteps tended; Breathe a blessed prayer above the sod, And leave me to my rest with God. Sol. Snyder, who was tried in Lebanon county, along with Sanders, a few years ago, for kidnaping, has since been convicted of the same crime in Dauphin and sentenced to a pretty long term in the "Stone palace." Sol has become disgusted with prison walls, and on Sunday morning last attempted to hang himself. He had by some means obtained a piece of strap, which he attached to the upper bar of his cell door, from which he was hanging at the time he was discovered. If there are any creatures to whom such commands as "go and hang thyself," would be proper, it is just such as this man-stealing Snyder.

Advantages of Partnership.

On this subject, a writer in Irons', Merchants' Magazine says: "Capital is rendered more productive by the formation of partnerships. It would be very convenient if a merchant could be in two places at the same time. But this cannot be done. If, however, there are two or three partners in a firm, these partners may be in distant places, and thus the interests of the whole may be attended to. By dividing their business into distinct branches, and each party superintending a branch, the business may flourish as much as if the establishment belonged to one individual, who had the convenient attribute of ubiquity. One partner may superintend the town department—the other the country; one the manufacturing—the other the selling branch; one the books—the other the warehouse; and by this division of labor each branch of the business will have the advantage of being constantly under the superintendence of a principal of the firm. Another advantage is, that by mutual discussion upon their affairs, the concern will be conducted with more discretion. The ignorance of one may be supplied by the knowledge of the other; the speculative disposition of one may be restrained by the phlegmatic disposition of the other; the carelessness of one may be counteracted by the prudence of the other. But the great advantage arising from partnerships is, that capital accumulates faster; there can be a greater division of labor than in a small establishment; there will be a less proportionate expense; the firm will be able to gain a greater amount of credit; and more confidence will be placed in their honor and integrity. It is very rare that a dishonest failure is made by a firm."

Land Lottery--A Victim's Experience.

Land Lottery--A Victim's Experience. Sir: As you seem to be walking into gift enterprises, bogus lotteries, confidence men, &c., at no small rate, I am tempted to give you an account of an operation which for high-handed rascality is fully equal to anything that has yet come to light. About two years since this city was flooded with beautifully lithographed maps of the village of Lakeland, L. I., where there was represented to be churches, school houses, manufactories, and various other accompaniments of a flourishing settlement. The lands adjoining were represented to be platted out in various sizes, from a city lot to one of four acres, and some of 20 acres. These lots were advertised to be put in a lottery at \$15, each share being insured to draw a small lot, with a chance for a large one. Among a number of other greenhorns the writer of this was induced to bite, and in the end has got badly bitten himself. I drew at various times about forty lots of different sizes, receiving deeds of the same, which were duly recorded. The deeds were given by Mr. Charles Wood, a stationer on Broadway. On taking measures to ascertain the situation of my lots, a short time since, I was informed that I had no title to any of them, for the reason that Mr. Charles Wood never owned them. I know of several individuals in this city who have got swindled from \$500 to \$1,000 in the same concern. Hoping that you will give this an airing, I am, Sir, respectfully, yours, THOMAS H. FARRIER. Providence, R. I., April 17, 1858.

Bad Yankee Speculation.

We regret to learn, as we do through the late news from Europe, of the entire failure of the expedition fitted out mainly from Philadelphia, under a charter granted by the Legislature of this State, at its last session, to raise the sunken Russian fleet in the harbor of Sebastopol. The attempt it seems has been a total failure—a net vessel has been recovered, and the force of shipping engaged in the attempt has been withdrawn and offered for sale. The difficulty seems to have risen from the perfect riddling of the ships by the worms, rendering them so porous that the water flowed in almost as fast as it was pumped out. The desks in Congress are one great cause of long speeches, protracted sessions, and talk for Buncombe. The members sit comfortably in their seats, and read papers, write letters, and adjourn. In the British Parliament there are no such conveniences. The members go to the House solely to attend to their parliamentary duties, men who have nothing to say are not allowed to speak, and those who have anything to say, are allowed to speak only to the purpose.

A Hint for the Season.

A Hint for the Season.—The simplest and best way of preserving woodens through the summer from the destruction of the moths, is to wrap them well up, after brushing them and beating the woolen, cotton, or linen cloths. The moth can pass neither. Two covers well wrapped around, and secured from the air, will be effectual. An old sheet will answer, and save all expense of camphor, &c. Cubbet said, in speaking of the culture of cucumbers, that two plants in a hill would bear a smaller crop than one, three less than two, until fifty plants would bear nothing at all. The remark will apply to all cucurbitaceous plants, as melons, squashes and pumpkins—which are often allowed to grow too thickly. PITTSBURGH, April 16, 1858.—Through the columns of your widely read journal, let me note one of the "first fruits" in a legal way, of the Dred Scott decision in our "smoky city." George Gardner, a respectable, hard working, industrious colored man, yelps "a chattel," had become surty to a large amount for a city tax collector, who afterward became a defaulter. Suit was had upon his bond by the city, and the case went to the jury last night. Judge Hampton charged the jury that, notwithstanding the hardship of the case, they must not allow their sympathies to interfere; that a verdict should be rendered for the plaintiff—the city. The Jury went out all night, and this morning came into Court with a verdict for defendant, on the grounds contended for by his counsel, viz., that under the Dred Scott decision he was not a citizen, but a chattel, and that the Finance Committee had acted with signal negligence in taking Gardner, who under this decision was no bond at all. They, therefore, as I have said, found for the defendant. The verdict is just now the all-absorbing topic, and gives unbounded satisfaction in our liberty-loving community. It certainly was a legal novelty, and has created a buzz among the gentlemen of the long robe. It will go up to our Court of Appeals, where, of course, it will be reversed, as in that upper atmosphere of courts in this State, contrary to laws governing the natural atmosphere, it becomes dense and more impure as you ascend in regard to Leocompton—in our recent Spring elections it has defeated them in every township in the county. Strychnine and nuxvomica never did half such execution in the extermination of rats and other vermin, as Leocompton has done in Western Pennsylvania. Tribune.

Green Martin.

Green Martin, of Sandersville, Georgia, has been sentenced to be hung for whipping one of his slaves to death. It was proved on the trial that the slave—a boy of 18—was whipped from 12 o'clock until 5, when he was discovered to be dead! It is a singular fact that the material witnesses in the case were Mr. Martin's own daughters, aged respectively 21, 19, and 13, who were introduced by the prosecution to convict their own father of murder, and by their testimony he was found guilty. This conviction proves how agitation is softening the consciences of Slavery. But we have yet to hear that the monster has been actually punished. MINERAL RESOURCES IN KANSAS.—Prof. Haven, Assistant State Geologist of Missouri, who is about to publish a book on the agricultural and mineral character of Kansas, estimates the coal area of eastern Kansas at 17,000 miles. He also is of opinion that the Permian formation in Kansas contains gypsum sufficient to regenerate and fertilize the arid plains in the western portion of the Territory. Mr. Voorhees, Water Rent Collector, in Cincinnati, recently became a defaulter to the city in a large amount. He was addicted to gambling, and lost not only his own property, \$16,000, but dissipated moneys that he held in trust. A writer in De Bow's Southern Review, (a great authority with the Democracy of the South) advocates a constitutional monarchy. A despotism, we think, would harmonize better with the present ideas of the pro-slavery party. HEAVY DAMAGES.—George M. Whorter, principal of the First Ward School, in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, has obtained a verdict of \$10,000 damages against the city for injuries sustained by falling off a bank in an unfinished street. The Divinity Students of the Catholic Institute, at Cleveland, Ohio, are forbidden the reading of any newspapers. They must be an enlightened set of fellows—will make exceedingly useful members of society. A Southern contemporary asserts that "the Leocompton Constitution is the very corner stone of Democracy." The Chicago Journal says it is much more likely to become the tombstone of Democracy. The Washington Union says that the Democratic party is the government, and "must be maintained." If this be so, the "government" is in a very bad way. Sallpore won't care it.

To raise Potatoes.

To raise Potatoes. William Aldridge of Goreland, Ind., writing to the "Prairie Farmer," states that having noticed how potatoes were interrupted in their growth, and invariably spoiled away and did if disturbed and bruised when wet with dew or rain, he selected a patch of potato field, the whole of which was good soil and in good order to try an experiment. This patch he carefully plowed once, and then loosened the soil with the hoe when the vines were above ground, and in the heat of the day when they were perfectly dry. He never touched them afterward until they were dug in October last year. These vines kept green throughout the season, and the yield of potatoes was very large. The other portion of this same potato field was purposely worked, three times, when the vines were wet with dew. These blighted early, did not procure half a crop, and the potatoes were of a very inferior quality. The ground, seed, and time of planting in both patches were the same. CABBAGE.—The cultivation of the cabbage for stock feeding has now become quite common in many sections of our country. That the cabbage is valuable for this purpose there can be little doubt. The specific quantity of its actual alimentary matter is, however, very inconsiderable; yet, when fed in connection with other vegetables of a more solid and nutritive quality, and which, although they are greatly exceed it in this respect, are yet inferior to it in volume and bulk, it subserves a very important and valuable purpose. Nearly a hundred years ago, Voltaire resided at Geneva. One day he said to some friends in a boastful, sneering tone: "Before the beginning of the nineteenth century, Christianity will have disappeared from the earth!" Well! in that same room where those impious words were spoken what think you there is to-day? A large deposit of Bibles! The sacred books fill the house from the floor to the ceiling! So much for Voltaire's prediction!

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