

# LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

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## SONG—"EUPHIA."

And of all the nightingales.

A song for old Euphonia—our glory and our pride—  
Whose well-earned fame is blazoned high, and echoed  
far and wide;  
Ye songsters, raise the voice of song till all around shall  
And let our joyous hearts keep time to music as we sing  
our strains.

Euphonia! Euphonia! long live and away to thee!  
Ever may thy motto wave, as now—"Euphonia!"  
Those happy words have cheered us in our learning's  
solitary way,  
And they shall be our battlecry throughout our future  
days.

Oh! often, as the weeks rolled by, we've listened to thy  
soft, sweet  
And quickly, as the welcome sound, have gathered round thee  
Then with a joy, a love, and a glow, and glowing smiles  
We've listened anxiously to win new trophies in thy name.

Together we have freely stood, joined in fraternal bonds,  
And batted in thy glowing sun with ever-willing hands;  
Together we have played to thee our fond and sweet  
We've listened anxiously to win new trophies in thy name.

Sometimes we have freely stood, joined in fraternal bonds,  
And batted in thy glowing sun with ever-willing hands;  
Together we have played to thee our fond and sweet  
We've listened anxiously to win new trophies in thy name.

In future years, when far away—hadst thou not left us here—  
Our hearts and thoughts shall often turn, Euphonia, to thee;  
And as the golden path comes up to us, we'll sing thy song,  
We'll teach our children all to shout, "Long live Euphonia!"  
—Euphonia, June 18, 1858. T. C.

## THE CHRONICLE.

MONDAY, JUNE 11, 1858.

### Militia Law.

The question has been raised, whether the new Militia Law goes into effect this year? We suppose not, as in this county, and probably in most others, the Commissioners had issued their Assessment Books before the law was signed, or at least before it was known (and indeed we do not know as the Pamphlet Law was yet issued). We are informed the Law was never really read before the House, where it passed as a joke. Under the circumstances, it would be well for "the military" and the "rest of mankind" to take time to know all the requirements of the law; and then, if it survives another Legislature, to take hold of it with a full knowledge of what it is, and with ample time to carry it out faithfully. Those who expect to pocket \$1.50 a day for training duties, had better be sure that they will get the money before they spend that or their time.

It is said that one of the editors of the Lewisburg Chronicle, soon after he went to learn the printing business, went to see a preacher's daughter. The next time he attended meeting, he was considerably astonished at hearing the minister announce as his text, "My daughter is grievously tormented with a Devil."

The venerable joke, above, was some months since ventilated by Dr. JONES, of the Bloomsburg Republican, who probably thought we were as good natured and as indurated as any of the fraternity, and so he set it afloat again and pitched it at us. It has been traveling along a long time, and last week came to us in a Corning (N. Y.) Democrat. We both forget all about the occurrence, (which we don't deny)—probably our minds were otherwise occupied, and we did not pay good enough attention to the sermon; but to the truth of the following we are willing to affirm on a copy of the Lecompton Constitution before Dr. Sands-of-Life himself.

When the Editor of the Bloomsburg Republican first undertook to kill or cure on the reformed plan, he occasionally attended church. The first preacher he heard on his circuit, enlarged upon the text, "Ye are all physicians of no value;" and the next declaimed against "many physicians, who nothing bettered but rather grew worse." The *Pile mon* incontinently quit phisycing and took to printing—such a double dose was too much for an enlightened conscience!

WM. H. H. DAVIS, Esq., the new Editor of the Doylestown Democrat, the leading Democratic paper in Bucks county, in his introductory says: "The doctrine recently advocated, as set forth in the first section of the seventh article of the Lecompton Constitution, that the right of property in slaves is before and higher than any Constitutional sanction" is so new and strange to me, and so foreign to the Democratic creed, as we understand it in Pennsylvania, that I am not willing to give my adherence to it, but will oppose the incorporation of any such heresy into our platform. If this be true, the action of those States, which have abolished slavery since the adoption of the Federal Constitution, must be condemned as wrong; and our forefathers, who founded the government, are directly arraigned for not understanding the work of their own hands, and stand convicted of violating its fundamental principles." True, but the Administration of James Buchanan stands pledged to force that doctrine down not only upon Kansas but upon the whole country.

WHAT MAKES A BUSHEL.—The following table of the number of various articles to a bushel, we find in a newspaper. Preserve—for it may often be of interest to readers: Wheat, sixty pounds. Corn, shelled, fifty-six pounds. Corn, on the cob, seventy pounds. Rye, fifty-six pounds. Irish Potatoes, sixty pounds. Sweet Potatoes, fifty pounds. Onions, fifty-seven pounds. Bran, twenty pounds. Clover seed, sixty pounds. Timothy seed, forty-five pounds. Flax seed, forty-five pounds. Blue Grass seed, fourteen pounds. Beans, sixty pounds. Dried Peaches, thirty-three pounds.

### "54 40, or FIGHT!"

The Democracy and their Slave Trade allies are just now smiting their fists in the air, and waxing wroth about a War with Great Britain, on account of reported outrages by British cruisers in the Gulf of Mexico. They compare these with the British claim prior to 1812, and endeavor to get up a war spirit to divert attention from their other pro-slavery schemes.

Now, the claim of England, prior to 1812, was that she had a right to search any foreign vessel and take from them any of the crew who might once have been subjects of her crown, on the plea, "Once a subject, always a subject." Her present claim is only to board and examine vessels, which have any suspicious appearance of being engaged in the slave trade—a trade which is declared to be piracy by England and the U. S., but which has lately been carried on with Cuba, under the U. S. flag, in a most flagitious, active, and insulting manner. The outcry of the rounded birds in this attempt to put down wholesale murder, has greatly exaggerated the facts, and the charge that one of our men had been killed, is not proved, and is believed to be wholly false. Some of the British officers may have been drunk and insolent, and overdone their duty or exceeded their instructions—common errors among all nations, which the British government will be as ready to rectify as our own. But we trust they will not give up the duty, under the law of nations, to punish piracy under any disguise; and we hope our Government will not insist that our flag shall be a sacred shield to cover the bloodiest and basest and most sordid of the organized forms of outraging humanity—the coast-wise slave trade.

"Fifty-four Forty or Fight!"—This was the Democratic war-cry in 1844, and hundreds were fools enough to believe and be misled by it. But no sooner did "Democracy" get into power at Washington—James Buchanan, Secretary of State—than the whole party "came down," gave up half of Oregon (down to 49) to the British, and accepted instead the British Free Trade Tariff. No danger, then, of James Buchanan going into a war with his British friends—first, because it would expose the slave property (the darling of his eye) to escape, capture, or insurance; and, second, a war would cut off from England her best trading ally, and stimulate the Manufactures of America into an activity which would act as, and result in, a permanent Protective Tariff. This near cry is evidently *Loofooco* (lowering humbug), to divert the public eye from Kansas.

Burglaries. Several unsuccessful attempts at house and cellar robberies have been made in Lewisburg within a fortnight. In one case a room was partly entered, when the intruder saw sparks and heard the barrel of a revolver exploding twice, in a menacing manner and close proximity, and thought it best to go in an awful hurry. In Williamsport, four houses were entered in one night. Money and food seem to be the only objects sought by the burglars. Doubtless, many are suffering for the necessities of life, but this very partial, unjust, dishonest, and dangerous way of getting them, is neither the most honorable, pleasant, sure or safe.

To guard against such intruders, be careful that your cellar doors and windows are strong and are closed tight—also that your ground and chamber windows are in the same condition. Inside buttons on doors are the surest, as professional burglars often have pinchers with which to turn keys left inside, or pick locks. Search your house thoroughly before dark, and then watch it narrowly, to see that no one conceals himself or herself within for a midnight hunt.

A SIGN.—It has been hinted in more than one quarter that Gov. PACKER is to be punished for refusing to bow down and worship the Lecompton god. At the late Democratic meeting of Monroe county Pa.—the banner Dem. county of the State—a long string of resolutions was adopted, complimenting and endorsing Buchanan, Bigler, their Congressman, Senator and Representative—but not a word about Gov. Packer! These resolutions were reported by James H. Walton, who has or is to have an office in the Philad. mint. "Straws show."

A WEATHER PROPHECY.—Select the smallest cloud you can see, and watch it closely; if it increases you may be sure there is a gathering of electric and watery matters that will fall, somewhere, in a shower; but if the cloud decreases, and melts away in size, it shows a state of the air most likely to be followed by fine open weather.

JAMES K. KELLY, a grandson of the celebrated Col. John Kelly of Union Co., is nominated for Congress by one branch of the Democratic party in Oregon. (If he is on the anti-slavery ticket, hope he'll beat 'other Democratic candidate two to one, and the Republican candidate beat them both out of sight.)

### Forney's Prediction.

In a late number of the Philad. Press, Col. FORNEY says:

"It begins to be more than manifest, that scarcely anybody can be elected to Congress, from this corner of the continent, who voted for Lecompton. The brand is on the brow of every one who did the deed, and like the 'scarlet letter,' it can not be obliterated, while, unlike the 'scarlet letter,' it is seen of all men. Now, it may be a pleasing thing to power to see the Lecomptonites re-nominated, but it is a much more important thing to the Democrats to put nobody forward who will kill other candidates by the contact. If the Lecompton Congressmen want vindication, they should go to the Treasury for it. There are not votes enough for them in the North, and that's the long and short of it."

### THE SUPREME JUDGSHIP.

The signs of the times point to the inevitable defeat of William A. Porter, a candidate for the Supreme Court. It only rests with the Opposition to place in nomination a person of the highest character and qualifications, to unite, and elect him by an overwhelming majority. This is acknowledged by the Democrats themselves. A correspondent of the Press, who has been over the Western part of the State, writes:

"The signs everywhere in the West indicate that if Hon. Wm. A. Porter is opposed by a lawyer of good reputation, and running upon principles antagonistic to the anti-Democratic platform laid down by the late Harrisburg Convention, he will be beaten out of sight this fall, and his chances of political resurrection will be delayed to the time appointed for Gabriel to blow his horn."

THE BOOMERANG.—This curious weapon, peculiar to the natives of Australia, has often proved a puzzler to men of science. It is a piece of carved wood nearly in the form of a crescent, from thirty to forty inches long, pointed at both ends, and the corner quite sharp. The mode of using it is as singular as the weapon itself. Ask a black to throw it so as to let it fall at his feet, and away it goes full forty yards before him, skimming along the surface at three or four feet from the ground, when it will suddenly rise in the air, and finally dropping at the feet of the thrower. During its course it revolves with great rapidity on a pivot, with a whizzing noise. It is wonderful so barbarous a people have invented so singular a weapon, which sets laws of progression at defiance. It is very dangerous for a European to try to project it at any object, as it may return and strike himself. In any native's hand it is a formidable weapon, striking without the projector being seen. It was invented to strike the Kangaroo, which is killed by it with certainty.

Very like this "Boomerang" are the efforts of Slaveholders to strengthen slavery—but their throws ultimately rebound, and instead of killing "Kangaroos" they wound and will kill themselves. The free trade policy, inaugurated by the South to cripple free labor at the North, tends to drive thousands of freemen to the West, to build up new States which are hostile to the peculiar institution.

We learn by a letter from Wm. G. Waring in the Germantown Telegraph, that the buildings for the Farmers' High School, near Boalsburg, are going up, and that contributions of implements, seeds, plants, books, &c., are being received. The Trustees meet on the 16th inst., and the election, by the county societies, of three Trustees, occurs on the 1st Sept.

COL. FREMONT's arrival at his home in Mariposa county was celebrated by imposing demonstrations on the part of the inhabitants. Aside from political issues and the controversy respecting mining powers, there is no doubt of Fremont's personal popularity among those who know him best.

A Buchanan Victory, at last!—The municipal election in Washington city resulted in the success of the Lecomptonites. Every clerk, workman, and employee of the National Government was required to vote that ticket, and like dogs and slaves, they submitted to the decree.

Pursuant to an act of the last Legislature of Maryland, an election was held throughout the State on the 26th ult., on the question of the call of a Convention to amend the State Constitution. There was much opposition to this movement, principally on the ground that it was anticipated the period prescribed by the existing Constitution. The vote seems to have been a meagre one; but as far as received, it sums up a majority of over 4,000 against the proposed convention.

THE SEX OF EGGS.—According to Monsieur Genin, a French scientist, the sex of eggs can be distinguished. All eggs containing the germs of males have wrinkles on their smaller end, while female eggs are equally smooth at both extremities.

Catharine Brook, a young lady of Albany, aged fourteen years, took a small dose of arsenic, recently, for the purpose of beautifying her complexion, and on Sunday morning was arrayed in a shroud for the grave.

UNION.—The "Associate" and "Associate Reformed" Presbyterian Synods (Seceder and Union) have formally united at Pittsburg, and these two branches will henceforth be one body.

### Senator Cameron's Speech.

[The following brief preface to a motion in the Senate, two or three days since, is one of the most remarkable and forcible we have ever seen in the proceedings of that body. It is, in few words, a most admirably condensed and sententious embodiment of the flood of thoughts which the great question it refers to presses upon us now. It is a speech which tens of thousands can and will read, and the eminent speaker well said, at its close, that he was speaking to the petitioners and their associates, and speaking for them in so doing. This pithy and conclusive enforcement of the duty of the unfortunate workers in coal and iron to consider the question of political direction at the polls and not in vain petitions, will have more weight with those to whom it is especially addressed than any former argument emanating from the House or Senate.—Philad. North American.]

Mr. CAMERON said: I am requested to present a petition, signed by a large number of laboring men, engaged in the manufacture of iron, in Pennsylvania. I receive a great many letters, daily, from persons of this class, and I will say here, what will save me the trouble of writing a great many letters. They think the Congress of the United States can relieve them from all their troubles. There never has been a time in the history of the iron business of Pennsylvania, when there was so much real distress among the laboring men of my State—the men who do the work, the men who go to the forge before daylight, and remain there long after the moon has risen—than there is at present. It is not a complaint now on the part of the capitalist. Men of capital, men of fortune, can take care of themselves. Capital can always take care of itself; labor, poverty, indigence and want, always need sympathy and protection.

These persons reside in the town of Norristown, on the Schuylkill river, some twenty miles above Philadelphia. The river Schuylkill is traversed, on both sides, by a railroad, one extending some twenty or thirty miles, another one hundred miles. On the one side of the river is a canal. All these works have been made for the purpose of conveying coal and iron to the place of manufacture and sale. The county of Schuylkill, the great coal deposit of Pennsylvania, has a population of some 80,000 or 90,000 people, which has grown up within the last twenty-five years.

At this time the whole laboring population engaged in the iron and coal business, of the whole country extending from Philadelphia to the mountains of Schuylkill county, are idle; boats are tied up; locomotives are, in a great measure, standing still, and laborers are running about hunting employment and hunting food.

These are the persons who complain; they think that Congress can relieve them. I have told them, and I have written to them, that they have the power in their own hands.

The laboring men of this country are powerful for good always. They do control when they think proper, and I think the time is coming when they will control the politics of this country. I tell them that before they can get common protection they must change the majority in the Senate—they must change the majority of the other House of Congress; and, above all, they must change the occupant of the White House, who is the dispenser of the power which controls the legislation of this country.

In place of gentlemen who sneer when we talk about protection, they must send men here who know something of the wants, something of the interests, something of the usefulness of the laboring man.

Hitherto, they have not acted as if they cared for their own interests. While they talked about a tariff which would guard their labor from competition with the pauper labor of Europe, they would go to the elections under some ward leader and vote for men to represent them, here and elsewhere, who cared only for party drill, and who had no interest above party success. This system they must change, if they hope for success. I think the laboring men of Pennsylvania, at least, are now beginning to put their own shoulders to the wheel, and I believe they will make such a noise in next October as will alarm the gentleman all over the country who laugh at them.

The canals, railroads, and mining operations of this region of country, have cost more than a hundred millions of dollars; the furnaces and other works connected with the manufacture of iron, an enormous sum. The people interested in the iron and coal business, directly or indirectly, along the valley of the Schuylkill, amount to more than three hundred thousand souls. Since 1855, there has been a blight upon the business, growing out of the unwise legislation of Congress, which has really protected the iron of England, Russia and Sweden, and thus taken the labor and the bread from our own workmen.

This iron interest of Pennsylvania, in which these men are employed, commenced, in 1820, with a production of only 20,000 tons. In 1855, when it was up to its greatest extent, the production was a millions of tons of pig metal. When this pig metal is worked into the various uses

in which iron is to be consumed, it amounts to very many millions of dollars. The annual produce of coal in Schuylkill county alone, in 1855, amounted in value to some \$20,000,000. When it is known that it requires two tons of coal to make a ton of iron, you can imagine the number of persons who rely for their daily bread on the production of iron and coal. Iron, in its native mountains, is worth but 50 cents a ton; when it is worked into pig metal it ranges in price from \$20 to \$30, and sometimes to \$40 a ton; and when worked into various uses it frequently amounts to hundreds of dollars a ton.

I have said that these people have the power in their own hands. I am speaking to them now, and I wish them to exercise the power they have. I can not help them, much as I desire to do so, nor can any of our friends here; but when they go to work as men determined to succeed should do, I have no doubt they will get protection. The people in this valley and on the slope of the Schuylkill mountains have votes enough to change and control the politics of the Union; for as Pennsylvania goes, so goes the Union in all great elections; and their votes can at all times decide the politics of Pennsylvania. Let them exercise the power wisely, and they will no longer be without plenty of work and good prices.

### AN AMERICAN SLAVER.

[A correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce, writing from on board the U. S. frigate Powhatan, at St. Helena, under date of Feb. 1st, thus describes a slave captured on the African coast:]

The slave is a brigantine, and was built about four years ago in New London, Connecticut. It was admirably constructed for speed, being something less than 150 feet in length by less than 30 in width, and having a measurement of 220 tons. The hold was entirely empty. Some planks had been torn up from the bottom, probably in search of money, which slaves usually conceal there when there is danger of being captured. A private on board the Powhatan tells me that once when he was serving in our African fleet, he himself discovered above \$15,000 in gold pieces by tearing up a plank of the slave which had been captured. The hold had been floored from stem to stern, though the flooring was now removed, and not a track of it was to be seen. Thus the hold is about equally divided horizontally, the upper division being the slave deck, which is not above four feet and a half high. The gangway leading to the slave deck is the only aperture for light and air, and even this is in part defeated in its object by the heavy iron grating which is thrown over it to prevent the escape of the slaves in case of mutiny, and which is never removed except when a gang of slaves are taken up for air and washing. The wretches who carry on this detestable traffic, seem to desire to chain heaven's free and sweet breezes as well as human limbs.

To locate six hundred and fifty Africans within the space afforded by the slave deck of so small a vessel, required the utmost compression and compactness compatible with life, and had not so large a portion been mere children, they could not have been stowed away. I was told the following method was employed to economize space. The Africans were placed in rows face to face, length-wise of the deck, and each one running one leg between the legs of the one sitting opposite. Another row was placed back to back against the exterior row first seated, and thus the whole deck was almost a solid mass of living human flesh. To keep them still and powerless, and prevent insurrection, a ring was put on one ankle, to which an iron bar was attached which reached up to the body, and to which the manacles were fastened which were put on their wrists. Thus situated, row facing row, and legs interlaced with legs, a long iron bar ran along over the line of ankles, to which the irons were attached which fastened the feet. Thus nearly all motion of the body and exercise of the limbs was impossible, men in the stocks having as much liberty as they had, with all the advantage of light and air. Even for a day, such a position would be painful and almost intolerable; what then a passage from continent to continent over the broad Atlantic, amidst storms and calms, and emucation, and occupying of ten sixty days and more!

Occasionally the slaves are taken on deck in gangs, where they may breathe the pure air a short time, and where they are washed by having buckets of salt water thrown upon them, and the fetters and manacles yet remaining on them, and the salt water washing the sores and raw flesh which their sitting position on the hard planks, their pressing against each other, together with the galling irons, have made. Both men and women are either utterly naked, or else have hardly the equal of a fig leaf apron for their protection. The stench and filth are necessarily horrible and indescribable, which a stable or a sty can hardly exceed, and seldom equal.

### Ingenuity at a Pinch.

A nobleman in the city of London, who kept a great number of servants, reposed considerable confidence in one of them, which excited a jealousy in the others, who, in order to prejudice their master against him, accused him of being a notorious gambster. Jack was called up, and interrogated closely; but he denied the fact, at the same time declaring that he had never played a game of cards in his life. To be fully convinced, the gentleman ordered him to be searched; when, behold! a pack of cards was found in his pocket. Highly incensed at Jack's want of veracity, the nobleman demanded, in a rage, how he dared to persist in an untruth.

"My lord," replied he, "I certainly do not know the meaning of a card; the bundle in my pocket is my almanack."

"Your almanack, indeed! then I desire you to prove it."

"Well, sir, I will begin. There are four suits in the pack; that intimates the four quarters in the year; as there are thirteen cards in each suit, so there are thirteen weeks in a quarter. There are also the same number of lunations; and the twelve signs of the zodiac, through which the sun steers his diurnal course in one year. There are fifty-two cards in a pack; that directly answers to the number of weeks in a year. Examine more minutely, and you will find three hundred and sixty-five spots, as many as there are days in the year; multiply these by twenty-four and sixty, and you will have the exact number of hours and minutes in a year. I look upon the four suits as the four prevailing religions; Christianity, Judaism, Mahomedanism, and Paganism; the twelve court-cards remind me of the twelve patriarchs from whom sprung the twelve tribes of Israel, the twelve Apostles, and the twelve articles of the Christian Faith. The king reminds me of the allegiance due to his majesty. The queen of the same to her majesty. The ten brings to my recollection the ten cities in the plains of Sodom and Gomorrah, destroyed by fire and brimstone from heaven; the ten plagues of Egypt; the ten commandments from heaven; the ten tribes cut off for their vices. The nine reminds me of the nine muses; the nine noble orders among men. The eight reminds me of the eight beatitudes; the eight attitudes; the eight persons mentioned in Scripture to be released from death to life. The seven reminds me of the seven administering spirits that stand before the throne of God; the seven seals wherewith the book of life is sealed, the seven liberal arts and sciences given by God for the instruction of man; the seven wonders of the world. The six reminds me of the six petitions contained in the Lord's prayer. The five reminds me of the five senses given by God to man—hearing, seeing, feeling, tasting, and smelling. The four puts me in mind of the four evangelists and the four seasons of the year. The three reminds me of the Trinity; the three hours our Saviour was on the cross; and the three days he lay in the tomb. The two remind me of the two testaments; and the two contrary principles struggling in man—virtue and vice. The ace reminds me of the only true God, to adore, worship, serve; one faith to believe; one truth to practice, and one good master to serve and obey."

"So far, very well," said the nobleman; "but I believe you have omitted one card—the knave."

"True, my lord, the knave reminds me of your lordship's informer."

The nobleman became more pleased with Jack than before, freely forgave him, raised his wages, and discharged the informer.

### A Mother and 8 Children Drowned.

The Spring of 1858 has been one of the most remarkable. For a period of nearly two months the rain-fall has only been briefly intermitted. We have now to record a most painful and heart-rending casualty, caused by one of the sudden freshets that have of late been so disastrous, at Roscoe, ninety-three miles from this city, on the Rock River, five miles this side of Beloit, on the Beloit and Madison Branch of the G. & C. U. R. R. The lamentable fate of the Hsley family will attach as melancholy interest to the spot on which they perished as invests the "Notch" of the White mountains, associating it for ever with the unfortunate Willeys.

A special telegraphic dispatch informs us that about dawn yesterday morning a freshet came rushing with great violence down a ravine, through which, in ordinary seasons, flows an insignificant brook, a tributary to the Rock River. Upon the bank stood the two story frame dwelling occupied by a much esteemed clergyman, Rev. Horatio Hsley, a Congregational pastor, recently of Maine. From some cause, either by the undermining of the bank, or the dwelling being reached by the angry flood, it was overturned and carried away. Its inmates, the clergyman, his wife and their eight children were in their beds when they were swept into the raging torrent. The father alone

managed, almost miraculously, to effect his escape, and reached the bank, nearly exhausted; the mother and her children were seen no more alive. The most profound sensation at once pervaded that entire community. The most active measures were at once taken to recover the bodies, and up to 9 o'clock A. M., four had been taken out. The eight children were of various ages, ranging from infancy to seventeen years of age. The family was one much beloved in that community, and the sad fate that has swept them thus into eternity will cause many tears. Other houses were also swept away, but we hear of no more lives being lost.—Chicago Press.

### Destruction of Game.

In common with many others, we have often deprecated the destruction of the harmless little birds that abound in such numbers in our vicinity, by persons who appear to have no other object in view than mere amusement. These creatures, besides being both beautiful and cheerful, are also beneficial, because they destroy large numbers of insects and worms, which would otherwise do more harm to trees, grass and grain. We are pleased to notice that the late Legislature took measures for preventing this disgraceful practice, by enacting a law making it a penalty to shoot all kinds of insectivorous birds, together with other game at certain seasons. This act is eminently just, and will be approved by almost the entire community. We give below an extract from the bill, viz:

That from and after the passage of this act, it shall not be lawful for any person within this commonwealth to shoot, kill or in any way trap or destroy any blue birds, swallow, martin, or other insectivorous bird, at any season of the year, under the penalty.

No person shall, at any time, wilfully destroy the eggs or nests of any birds mentioned in the different sections of this act, under a penalty of two dollars for each and every offence.

The possession by any person of any of the game and birds mentioned, shot or otherwise destroyed out of season, shall be prima facie evidence to convict.

Any person offending against any of the provisions of this act and being thereof convicted before any alderman or justice of the peace aforesaid, or by the oath or affirmation of one or more witnesses, shall for every such offence forfeit the fine or fines attached to the same, one-half to the use of the county in which the complaint is made, and the other half to the use of the informer; and if the offender shall refuse to pay the said forfeiture, he shall be committed to the jail of the proper county, for every such offence, for the space of two days, without bail or mainprize: *Provided*, however, that such conviction be made within sixty days after the committing of the offence.

### West Branch Lumber Trade.

Perhaps no branch of industry felt more severely than the lumber manufacturing interest the force of the late financial revolution. About all the lumber manufactured from last year's logs is already in the city markets, as the following figures, taken from the books of the Collector's office, showing the number of feet for which clearances have already been issued this year, at Williamsport and Lock Haven, will demonstrate:

Amount cleared at Williamsport	(feet)	1857, 1858
Amount cleared at Lock Haven	(feet)	1857, 1858

To which add amount shipped by railroad.

Making a total of.

To avoid calamitous results to themselves hereafter, the lumber manufacturers of this region have, with commendable prudence, made arrangements to materially contract their operations the present year. The following reliable figures, giving the amount of stock in the West Branch booms in the years 1856, 1857, and 1858, will show pretty clearly the extent of the contraction:

Year.	Booms.	Lock.	Log.	Total for the year.
1856.	41,000,000	27,000,000	2,000,000	70,000,000
1857.	32,000,000	21,000,000	8,000,000	61,000,000
1858.	27,000,000	9,000,000	—	36,000,000

The decrease of stock from last year amounts to twenty-five million feet, or nearly one-half—and something more than half from that of 1856. The shipments during the next year will probably fall considerably below one half what they were for the last, for the reason that beside the very small stock to be cut there is nothing remaining, as we have before stated, of the product of last season.

We trust that the present year may be productive of a change for the better in prices in the city market.—Williamsport Gazette.

The Washington Republic notes the fact that of twenty-three Private Bills agreed to in the House on Friday last twenty-one were in favor of the Southern parties. Almost everything from the North was killed, the objection of a single member being sufficient for that purpose.

The "retired physician" is Oliver P. Brown, (his assumed name is Dr. H. James), and two years ago he was a poor printer in Vermont. He has made \$5000 out of his "sands of life."

A woman was caught stealing some ribbon in a dry goods shop in Portsmouth, N. H., and was punished by being exposed to all the dry goods clerks in the city that they might watch her in future.