

# LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

BY O. N. WORDEN & J. R. CORNELIUS.  
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## As We Gathered in the Hay.

Oh! how the day, and I never can forget  
How dear to my heart, as the moments rolled away,  
For still do I dream of the morning that we met,  
The song of the bird as cheerful as a bell,  
For thy voice, like a charm, with its music came to me,  
When I toiled by thy side, as we gathered in the hay.

Though few be the years that have faded the morn,  
How great is the change as their shadows all depart,  
The days come and go, but their moments have not  
The smile from those eyes, nor the love within thy heart,  
Oh! then is it not like a pleasure to recall  
(As we turn to the morn with its sunny scene so bright)  
How we reeled 'neath the shade of the trees green and tall  
When the sun was on high, as we gathered in the hay?

## THE CHRONICLE.

MONDAY, JUNE 21, 1858.

Mr. GRIER, Superintendent, has been passing along the Susquehanna Telegraph Line, renewing posts, &c. He states that the dividends of the last two years, ending with June, were two per cent.—probably none this year, in consequence of the entire renewal of the posts required—but he hopes it will be 4 to 6 per cent. hereafter.

The following statement of the net profits—after deducting commissions to operators, repairs, and balances due other lines—of the Lewisburg station, to the Telegraph company, since its location, shows that the past year's profits have been above the average, and but a slight decrease from the previous year—on the whole, a gratifying proof of the permanency of our business interests:

Year ending June 1, 1852 (profits)	\$139.57	
" " " " " "	1853	206.49
" " " " " "	1854	261.13
" " " " " "	1855	193.13
" " " " " "	1856	177.92
" " " " " "	1857	243.64
" " " " " "	1858	224.66
Total	\$1452.84	
Average	207.55	

The genial, jolly JOHN P. HALE is re-elected to the U. S. Senate for six years from New Hampshire. There were several eminent competitors, but we think those who had the choice acted wisely in sending one well-tried, popular, and competent. It was a sad day for the party when the Democrats of that State—in the pride of their supposed indomitable power—cast John P. Hale from their Congressional Ticket because he opposed the Texas plot for the extension of Slavery.

Some one inquires if Ex-Senator SELLERS is not becoming slightly south-side-ish (in view, no doubt, of marrying a lady in Texas). The lady, we understand, was a resident of the upper end of old Northumberland county, in Pennsylvania, until a short time past; and we were aware that Mr. S.'s Senatorial visits frequently extended out of his district!

The Juniata Sentinel refers with commendation to the course of Messrs. HAYES and WITMER, Representatives of this District in the General Assembly of this State, last winter, and states that they are sustained by the people of that county.

## Tariff Meeting in Philadelphia.

One of the largest and most enthusiastic meetings ever held in the Quaker city convened at National Hall on Tuesday evening, 15th inst. Henry C. Carey presided, with a long list of other officers. A number of protective tariff resolutions were adopted, among which we find the following:

"Resolved that the course of the Hon. Simon Cameron in reference to this question, has our most entire approval, contrasting as it does so favorably with that of his colleague in the Senate, whose votes on tariff questions, in our opinion, totally disqualify him for worthily representing our State in the councils of the Union."

Speeches were delivered by Senators Collamer and Foot of Vermont, Simmons of Rhode Island, Cameron of Pennsylvania, Hon. Humphry Marshall of Ky., Co-vo of Pa., Thompson of Ind., and E. Joy Morris of Philadelphia.

SUNBURY & ERIE RAILROAD.—The allotment of work on this road from Will iamsport to Farrisville, embracing a distance of thirty three miles, was made on Tuesday, at the Company's office, in Walnut street, Philadelphia, as follows:

- See No. 41. Riddle & Blackwell,
- Bridge Sup. No. 42. Shiffer Gruffy & Co.
- See No. 42. Fields, Bubb & Co.
- do 43. Doland & Lane.
- do 44. Joseph Nicely.
- do 45. Chas. Dougherty.
- Br'ge No. 5, Linden Marr, Gruffy & Co.
- See No. 46. Ira C. Gibson.
- do 47. Davis & Bennett.
- do 51. Henry Shire.
- do 55. Porter & Glasgow.
- do 57. Wm. M. Wiley & Co.
- do 58. Not allotted.
- do 59. Barstow & Ettele.
- do 60. M. Malone & Co.
- do 61. Wm. Parsons & Co.
- do 62. T. S. Mackey.
- do 63. R. B. Bridgens & Co.
- do 64. John Fleming.
- do 65. Quiggle & Co.

Queen's Run Brdg. Dull, Criswell & Dull. There were about 600 bids made. The prices are said to be very moderate, and it is intended to complete the whole work in Gov. Packer's present term.

## Commencement Week—Union Seminary.

NEW BERLIN, Pa., June 17, 1858.  
MESSRS EDITORS.—The usual quietness of our town has been agreeably interrupted this week, by the annual closing exercises of Union Seminary.  
On Tuesday evening, 15th inst., Ex-Gov. Pollock honored us with his presence and delivered a most interesting and eloquent address in his usual happy style. This was by invitation of the Literary Societies, (the Excelsior and Neokosmean) connected with the Seminary. His subject was, "The Historic Epochs of the World." Our citizens without exception were highly gratified with the Governor's performance.

On Wednesday, at 10 o'clock, A. M., the young Ladies had an exhibition, consisting of the reading of essays, performances on the piano, and vocal music, as follows:  
Palestine—Louisa Aurand. A Mother's Love—Sarah Horlacher. Smiles and Tears—Melissa Kieckhefer. Novel Reading—Kate Swainford. Mother, Home, and Heaven—Susan S. Gross. What Constitutes True Happiness—J. Emeline Aurand. The Recollections of Childhood—Kate Horlacher. The Changes of Life—Harriet B. Swainford. The African Slave Girl—Sarah J. Vallerchamp. The Cause of Missions—Annie Lotz. Music by the following Misses: Ella Schoch, Annie M. Maize, Louisa Aurand, Eleonora Grove, Emma O. Berger, and Mary C. Orwig. They were assisted by Messrs. Charles H. Hammer and Joseph Fisher, and all the music was superintended by Prof. Bassler.

In the evening, about sundown, the young Men made their annual display, with speeches, debating, vocal and instrumental music. The speakers and subjects were as follows:  
Life as we make it—H. S. Clemens, Springtown. Virtue—Charles P. Stengle, Middleburg. Mountain Scenery—Foster W. McCurdy, Laurelton.  
Truth—Wm. B. Wagner, Millheim. Woman's Wrongs—Preston Miller, Berrysburg. Character—Wm. G. Engle, Boyertown. Moral Heroism—D. Gehhart, New Berlin. Eloquence—Thomas Orwig, New Berlin. Moral and Christian Education—George B. Fisher, Farmersville. Fame—Aaron W. Orwig, New Berlin. Eulogy on Thomas H. Benton—Jas. Schoch, New Berlin. Young America—Frank R. Brunner, Greshville. Industry vs. Idleness—John Schwartz, Philadelphia. Isaac Z. Kemel, Berrysburg. The Stars and Stripes—Elisha Albert Hoffman, Reading. The Ancients and Moderns—Wm. H. Roshong, New Berlin.

Of the speakers, David Gebhart represented the Excelsior, and Thomas R. Orwig the Neokosmean Societies.  
All the exercises were held in the grove, in the rear of the Seminary. By the kind providence of God, the rain, of which we have had such an abundance for a month or more, had ceased; and fair weather smiled upon us. Much credit is due the young men and ladies for their taste displayed in the creation of the stage and its adornments. Every thing passed off smoothly; judging from the showers of bouquets that fell upon the stage after many performances, and from the universal smiles in our community, we suppose that great satisfaction has been rendered by the officers and pupils of Union Seminary. This institution is in a highly prosperous condition.  
Yours, INCOG.

## A Centennial County Man in Iowa.

(Correspondence of the Lewisburg Chronicle.)  
MAGNOLIA, Ia., June 1, 1858.  
About six weeks ago, I was in your office, and paid a year's subscription for your valuable paper. I was then about to start for the West, and after making the tedious journey to this country, was pleased to find the Chronicle awaiting my arrival. The delay on my part was occasioned by muddy roads and inclement weather. Crops look fine throughout the State, but the grass-hoppers that emigrated to the Missouri slope last season (from parts unknown) had laid their eggs here, and are now hatching out in countless numbers, playing fearful havoc with the crops in the western counties. Times were hard, here, as well as in the East; but the large amount of work cattle furnished by the western counties for the Utah expedition, has a tendency to better the times, and money is getting more plenty.

New settlers are arriving almost daily. Building in our places going on as usual; labor and material are cheaper than they have ever been. I was very much surprised on my return to find so many new farms opened out; it seemed impossible, considering the hard times; but, the fact is, people had to quit speculating and come down to actual labor—(by the way, the best thing that ever happened to this country)—and those who had capital enough to buy stock and farming implements went to work on their land. There are a great many others who are now making preparations to do the same. Look which way I will, I see teams breaking up the sod and men building fences. Great excitement prevails throughout the Central part of this State, in consequence of the almost daily discoveries of gold. There are upwards of two hundred men employed in the quartz digging south of Fort Des Moines, and it is said by many that gold in its pure state (however, in minute quantities) has been discovered on the Cuon river, in Dallas county. I saw several specimens of rich quartz, which I should judge would pay, should they discover a good "lead." Myself and several

others who are taken with the gold fever, are now making preparations to explore the Bouyer lake regions, where gold is supposed to exist in great quantities. Should we discover some of the precious metal, I will send you a sample; but should we fail, I will give you a history of our adventures, and a description of the country. We expect to return some time in July, and anticipate a glorious time with the Elks and Buffalos, which are plenty there.

Yours, E. MORTZ.

Conference of the M. E. Church, South.  
This Conference has recommended the establishment of a mission at some point in Central America or New Grenada, as soon as practicable. It has also been determined to establish a new mission conference to be called the Rio Grande Mission Conference.

THE SLAVERY QUESTION.—On the 12th, a report was presented from the Committee appointed to ascertain the vote of the annual conferences on the Alabama and Holston resolutions, to expunge the general rule on "the buying and selling of men, women and children, with the intention to enslave them." The vote stands as follows:

Conferences.	Concurring.	Not concurring.
Holston	78	4
Texas	72	0
Virginia	116	0
Florida	59	0
Missouri	1	46
North Carolina	94	0
South Carolina	115	12
Memphis	64	7
Mississippi	79	15
Louisville	14	15
Georgia	135	9
Kentucky	18	43
St. Louis	17	42
Tennessee	15	87
Louisiana	48	0
W. Virginia	22	12
Alabama	115	0
East Texas	53	0
Arkansas	17	16
Wachita	28	0

Pacific—no action.  
Indian mission—no action.  
Whole number of votes concurring, 1160; being sixty votes over the constitutional majority.

The subject again came up on the 14th, and an animated debate was continued until the 19th. On the 18th, a committee was appointed to report without delay. On the 19th, the Rev. Dr. Summers, chairman of the committee, made a report, "and substituted seven resolutions—the first four to the effect: 1. That the rule be expunged. 2. That the conference by such expurgation express no opinion on the African slave trade. 3. That these two resolutions be laid before the Annual Conferences at their next session for concurrent action. 4. Power is given the bishops to direct the expurgation of the rule, if the returns show a concurrence of three-fourths of the members of the Annual Conference voting. The vote was taken and stood: Ayes, 140; Noes, 8; Absentees, 3. Members spent some considerable time explaining their votes."

## The Germans of old Lancaster.

To the Editor of the Philad. Press:  
GIRARD HOUSE, Philad., May 31.

I saw with pleasure one of your articles in the Press vindicating the German character of this State. You are, perhaps, not aware that at Ephrata, in your native county of Lancaster, several years before Robert Raikes, of England, established his Sabbath schools, they were in existence at Ephrata, the first in the known world. German Ephrata can boast of one of the first classical schools in the United States, under the auspices of the pastor of that German flock, "the Seventh Day Baptists." Many of the sons of the citizens of this city got their education at Ephrata, long before the Revolution. When the Declaration of Independence was adopted, it was sent to Ephrata, and by Peter Miller translated, for the use of the United States Government, into seven different languages. These are a few of the claims of the Germans of Lancaster county to sustain the charge of ignorance, which persons, who do not know their past history, lay at their doors.

You are aware that Franklin & Marshall College is founded by the Germans; so is the Pennsylvania College at Gettysburg. However much she may be sneered at, Lancaster county has her full quota of literary institutes. Besides Franklin & Marshall College, in successful operation are the male and female Academy at Litz, filled to overflowing from time immemorial; the Normal Academy of Millersburg, under the control of Rev. Wickersham, with 290 students, in the midst of a German population, (the Institute now pays a dividend on the capital stock;) and the Strasburg Academy, the Churchtown Academy, the three Academies at Mount Joy, with numerous other literary Institutes all over the county. The city of Lancaster has excellent schools, and the public schools throughout the county are all in a prosperous condition.

Excuse me for taking your time to read this hurried sketch. I can not but feel a deep interest in your effort to sustain the honest German character.

Very truly yours, J. K.

Prime grass butter, as yellow as gold, and as sweet as a nut, is selling at twelve cents per pound at Hollidaysburg, Pa.

## THE DOOM OF BRITAIN.

HER LATE INSULTS TO OUR FLAG ITS PRECURSOR.

BY EDWARD Z. OSBORN—New York Mercury.

The hoary empire's dying,  
Though pilots of the state  
Are ruthlessly defying  
Her suicidal fate!  
For she, despite disaster,  
With strange, Satanic trust,  
Insults the Flag which cast her  
So often in the dust!

Oh, England—haughty nation—  
This bitter stroke of thine  
Shall sound thy desolation  
In every tribute elime;  
The millions now are raising  
A brandy view, in ire,  
Thy "wooden walls," when blazing  
With Continental fire!

As free as God's Archangel,  
When, viewless through the breeze,  
The ethereal evangel  
With heaven's fat flies,  
Shall be the flag we cherish,  
O'er every sea and clime,  
Till, with its stars shall perish,  
Their only monarch, Time!

The sun of Britain's waning  
Behind a moveless cloud  
Of blood and strife, containing  
Her fated grave and shroud;  
And ashes in her glory,  
And blight on her renown,  
Shall end the fatal story,  
That brought her sceptre down!

The avenger is upon her—  
He can not be withstood—  
To hurl, in dark dishonor,  
Her flag of fraud and blood.  
The sycophant may praise her,  
But there is not a breath  
Of phoenix life to raise her  
From just, eternal death!

## REPLY TO THE ABOVE.

BY JAMES AIKEN.

O, Prophet-Bard O'Reilly!  
Quite ancient seems thy lay:  
Poor Britain has been "dying"  
For many a weary day.  
At least the croakers said so,  
And sure they ought to know,  
But the way she "kicks the bucket"  
Is awful, awful slow.

That Yankee bard John Trumbull,  
In good old "seventy-six,"  
Declared that "Mother Britain"  
Was giving her last kicks;  
And that the Gallic virtues,  
Croaking in dismal tones,  
As daily she grew weaker,  
Prepared to pick her bones.

But the old jake, confound her!  
Is heartier now than then—  
Richer in gold and silver,  
And guns, and ships, and men.  
Her meteor flag still flashes  
O'er every distant sea;  
And strange to say, it is upheld  
By men both bold and free.

Her "morning drum" still rattles  
Where'er the rising sun  
Dispers from valley, lake or hill,  
The vapor "rolling down."  
And when some lonely Yankee  
In barbarous bondage groans,  
His heart exalts when England's guns  
Pour out their thunder-tones.

O Steam-ship Sussquehanna!  
Thy stricken, dying crew,  
By wasting Pestilence pursued,  
O'er the dark waters flew.  
O England, "haughty" England,  
Whom Irish bards would ban,  
Then acted 'twixt our Yankee tars  
The Good Samaritan.

But England hates the Slave-Trade,  
And so John Mitchell's ire  
Would overwhelm the hapless isle  
In darkness, blood and fire.  
"Plantation and fat niggers"  
Of Heaven is John's ideal,  
And if the slave-trade's "busted up,"  
His vision proves unreal.

On thy returning birth-day,  
Great Minstrel, Thomas Moore,  
Who toasted Nena Sahib,  
With plaudits o'er and o'er!  
According to these sage,  
From narrow notions weaned,  
Great Sahib is a hero,  
And Havelock a fiend—

The blood of gentle womanhood  
And helpless infancy  
Is increase on the altar  
Of glorious "Liberty!"  
O Demagogues so feendish,  
Why will ye turn to fire  
The warm and gen'rous Irish heart  
Which all good men admire!

Could noble old Saint Patrick  
Re-visit now the world,  
At you, base Polish leaders,  
His curses would be hurled!  
How would his heart in gladness  
Exult in England's might,  
While o'er the world she scatters  
The Gospel's glorious light!

"The sun of England's waning"  
O'Reilly, stick to that!  
'Twas from the "howly Church" ye learnt  
Your lesson all so "pat."  
When England's sceptre's broken,  
Then Rome will reign supreme,  
And fires Inquisitorial  
Around the world will gleam.

Go on, great Bard O'Reilly!  
Don't mind a thundering lie—  
The Church grants absolution,  
If in her cause you die.  
Down with enlightened England!  
Then Rome shall reign supreme,  
And Saint Bartholomew once more  
Shall pour its purple stream.

United States and England!  
Ye men of kindred blood,  
Together stand and stem the tide  
Of dark oppression's food!  
Still let the Bard O'Reilly  
Pour forth his martial lay:  
There's many a wag will listen,  
To pass the time away.

## The Time to Cut Wheat.

This has been made a matter of experiment in England, and much more depends upon it than is generally supposed.

From a very careful series of experiments made in England, in 1840, 41, by John Hanman of Yorkshire, with a view of determining the proper period of reaping wheat, it was decided that the best time for performing the operation is, when it is in a "raw" state, or when the straw, as seen from a distance, appears green, but, closely examined, is found to be approximating to yellow, and the grain itself, being separated from the chaff, is pulpy and soft, but not in the milky stage. This gentleman has shown that at least six dollars per acre lost by allowing the wheat to become ripe before it is cut, and, that at the same time, its quality is not so good.

The chief advantages derived from this method, are stated to be, a greater weight of grain to a given space of ground, which produces more flour, of a superior quality; the straw contains more nutritive matter, and is better relished by animals; and there is a better opportunity of securing the crop, and a saving in so doing, as there is less waste in moving or reaping the wheat by the dropping out of the seed.

It will be seen, in this matter, how much a farmer's success depends upon an accurate knowledge of his business. Even in so small an item as the cutting of grain, the owner of fifty acres would lose three hundred dollars, by harvesting a few days too late. There are many other farm operations in which accurate knowledge is quite as important. Is it any wonder that so many of our farmers do not make money, when there are a hundred holes in their pockets, through which the money is dripping out in dollars, dimes, and cents? The whole year is a scene of prodigal waste, for want of a little knowledge. Wood is wasted, for want of a good stove, or a tight house. Ashes are wasted, for want of a dry place to put them. Fodder is wasted, for want of a tight barn to shelter cattle in the winter nights. Manures are wasted, for want of a barn cellar, and sheds, and absorbents. Labor is wasted, for want of manure to produce maximum crops. Is it strange, with all these leaks, that the farmer's till does not fill up faster?

## FOREIGN NEWS.

The Chronicle says: "The Mormon agents in England have stopped emigration from Europe during the pending difficulties, but probably will resume operations as soon as it is decided to what quarter they shall direct their steps."

The Times says: "In consequence of the last despatches received from Canton, reinforcements are to be sent to the army there."

"Telegraphic news from St. Petersburg, dated 25th May, says that the whole population of the Little Tscheland, in the Caucasus, amounting to 12,000 or 15,000 souls, were emigrating into Russia under the protection of the Russian troops. They had burnt their auls, or fortified villages. Schamy was collecting troops. His movements were closely watched by the Russians."

The Times says—There was a violent collision between the Circassians and the Russian garrison of Ekaterinodav. The Russians are said to have lost 500 men.

## Important Letter.

Hon. Howell Cobb, Secretary of the Treasury, has written a letter to the Collector of Customs at Charleston, S. C., forbidding him to grant a clearance to a vessel bound for Africa, for the purpose of "taking on board African emigrants to the United States." Such a clearance had been applied for by the owners of a certain vessel, who doubtless thought they could thus re-open the slave trade, under the color of law. Mr. Cobb's letter is a very able one, and will certainly command the attention and approval of the American people. He recites the laws on the subject of importation for any purpose whatever, and interprets with clearness both the letter and spirit of those laws. He correctly assumes that public opinion in almost every part of the United States favors a diminution, rather than an increase, of negro population. Good for you, Cobb!

CHINESE SUGAR.—The citizens of Springfield, have voted in public meeting to accept the proposal of two gentlemen of Cincinnati to establish a mill in Springfield, for the manufacture of sugar and molasses from the Chinese sugar cane. The requisite machinery is ready, and the enterprise will be undertaken at once. Fifty acres of cane are to be planted this year, and if successful more will be added in future. Refined sugar-cane molasses now sells in Cincinnati at eighty cents per gallon.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—Nothing further was done by the late session of Congress with regard to the Ocean Telegraph, and it, consequently, remains a dead project so far as the United States is concerned.

## The Money Glut.

In the language of Wall street, there is a glut in the money market. The banks can not obtain enough good paper to meet their ability to discount, and the private discounting houses are puzzled to find profitable employment for their funds. The money glut is even greater in London than here; and at last dates, first-class bills were readily negotiated at one-half of one per cent. discount. This state of the money market gives animation to the stock market, but it indicates an unhealthy condition of business. The capital which should be flowing through all arteries of trade, commerce, and industry, giving health and activity to business enterprise, and employment to labor, has been drawn back into the great financial centres, until its accumulation becomes oppressive.

But this condition of things, the natural result of the panic, can not long continue, and when this accumulated capital begins to circulate again freely through all the channels of trade and industry, new life and new vigor will be imparted to business enterprise, and labor will find abundant and profitable employment.

There is one satisfactory thought suggested by the money glut. It proves that there is abundant capital in the country to carry on its legitimate works of material and improvement. It is not money that we want, but a proper use of the money we have, to revive our prosperity.

There is plenty of money in the country to employ, and plenty of food to feed every willing worker in the land; and if our capitalists, and merchants, and manufacturers will use their means and their opportunities wisely and well, they may make the close of 1858 as prosperous and promising as the close of 1857 was disastrous and discouraging.—N. Y. Sea.

## Value of Buckwheat.

A late issue of Hunt's Merchant Magazine, in an article upon buckwheat, thus speaks of it concerning its properties as an edible: "Considering the good qualities of buckwheat, it is probably less appreciated than any other bread grain. Writers on agricultural products seem to eschew it as food for man, and regard it only as a mischievous adulteration of wheat flour, or a product of poor soil for cattle. It is of a totally different family of plants for the cereals, and will flourish on sandy hillsides which are barren for other grain. It is probably the most easily cultivated, and the cheapest bread grain in the world. It is extensively cultivated in Belgium and some parts of France, where it forms the basis of food for the inhabitants. Though its properties are very different from wheat it is, nevertheless, quite as rich in all important compounds and in extremely cold weather it is more substantial than wheat. It is, however, less digestible, and apt to disagree with weak stomachs, or persons unaccustomed to it. By analysis, buckwheat is second to wheat in gluten, but deficient in starch. By the addition of one-fourth quantity of oat, or Indian meal to buckwheat flour, the bread is very much improved."

THE FAIR THING ALL AROUND.—An unexpected decision in favor of the rights of free negroes has been made in Mississippi. James Brown, a planter, had two sons by one of his negro women, whom he set free and located in Indiana, with their mother. In his will, he ordered the proceeds of his estate to be paid over to these two sons, his only children. His relatives contested the validity of the will, and it was supposed they would succeed in breaking it, but the high court of errors and appeals in Mississippi has made a final decision, sustaining the will and giving the estate to the negroes. The judges said if the negroes had remained in Mississippi the will would not have held, but as they were taken to a state where the right of property pertained to them by law, they had the same rights in a Mississippi court as any other citizen of a free State.

DESTROY THEM.—A little hint to our farmers suggested itself to our mind a day or two since, and which, if acted upon, may result in some profit. Just about these days a species of caterpillar, peculiar to orchards, is spinning its web over the apple trees and preparing to become the pest of the farmer as well as of the housewife. Just now there is a "spell of water," and an active boy with a scrub broom can earn full wages in climbing the trees and destroying the web in their present half finished state. The caterpillars are now but about one third grown and the labor of destroying them trifling, compared with what it will have become two weeks hence.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

One of the jokers says: "Women require more sleep than men, and farmers less than those engaged in almost any other occupation. Editors, reporters, printers, and telegraph operators need no sleep at all. Lawyers can sleep as much as they choose, and thus keep out of mischief. Clergymen can sleep twenty-four hours and can put their parish to sleep once a week."

## "The Tariff Democratic Platform"

Is contained and set forth in a report made by a select committee of the House of Representatives, on the 19th of May inst., 1858. The report concludes by recommending the passage of the following resolutions:

"Resolved, That the vast and increasing expenditure of the Federal Government indicates the necessity of a change in our fiscal system whereby the protective policy shall be entirely abandoned, and a resort had, at as early a period as may be practical, exclusively to direct taxation.

"Resolved, That the highest development of the industrial resources of the country is to be attained by the greatest freedom of exchanges, which can only be thoroughly accomplished by the entire abolition of duties on imports and a resort exclusively to direct taxation.

"Resolved, That the navigation laws should be so modified as not to require any portion of the officers and crews of American vessels to be American citizens, and that American citizens shall be free to purchase and sail foreign built ships on an entire equality with American built ships, and that the American coasting trade shall be open on terms of perfect equality to foreign ships."

This Lecompton Democratic Committee, to make the system complete, should have added two or three more resolutions, viz: "Resolved, That the Declaration of Independence be annulled, the Constitution repealed, the Union dissolved, and that the States return to their colonial dependence under the mother country.

"Resolved, That Freedom is a curse and Slavery a blessing; that all white men who labor, being slaves, should have no vote, and that the minority, being masters, should rule, the majority being slaves.

"Resolved, That every Democrat who refuses to subscribe to this, the true Lecompton Platform, be, and is hereby expelled from the Democratic Lecompton Party, and declared incapable of holding any office of honor or profit in said party for ever.

MEMPHIS, June 15.—As far as ascertained, eighty five cabin passengers and one hundred and twenty deck passengers have been saved from the burning of the steamer Pennsylvania, on the evening of Sunday last. This would leave the number of lost as fifteen cabin and eighty deck passengers, or a total of ninety-five.

SPEECH OF BILLY BOWLEGS.—Billy Bowlegs made a speech at New Orleans the other day. Having imbibed more of the "ether" than was good for him, he spoke of his dignity, importance, and ability to whip the United States with seven men. Here is the document: "I stand up here, big chief, brave warrior. I kill heap your people before, I can do him again easy; give Billy seven good men to follow on the war track, and he lick all the United States, and scalp his father at Washington! Whoop?"

COMMON TURNIPS may be sown from the middle of July to the middle of August. We prefer the last week in July, if the weather is not too dry. Almost every farmer has patches of rich low land, where the young corn has been destroyed by the wet weather of the past month, and such ground is generally well suited for turnips, if well plowed and pulverized. Or what is better still clear up a piece of new ground, where free from grass and weeds, and after plowing or well harrowing, sow the seed at the rate of one pound to the acre, and cover with a brush harrow.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., June 16.—The Republican State Convention met to-day. One thousand delegates and alternates, representing ninety-five counties, were present. James Miller was renominated as candidate for State Treasurer, and W. Bateman, Superintendent of Public Instruction. Resolutions were adopted endorsing the Philadelphia platform, denouncing the Dred Scott decision, and reaffirming the power of Congress over the Territories.

MAINE LAW ENDORSED.—The people of the State of Maine took a vote on the Prohibitory Liquor Law on Monday week. It appears to have been all on one side. The law was ratified by an almost unanimous vote. For example, Portland district gave 1257 for prohibition and only 23 for license. Gorham, 254 to 1; Falworth 157 to 0—and the other towns in proportion. Maine appears determined to give no quarter to the Liquor interest.

We see it stated, that, while on land thirty words a minute can be sent by telegraph, from four to eight words a minute are the highest number yet sent through the coil of the Atlantic cable telegraph. This would be slow work. An electrician in Washington city prophesies its entire failure.

WHO KNOWS?—There is a word, and a very common one too, in the English language, which, spelt either way, reads the same. It is a word of two syllables, and has been frequently used by every man and woman in conversation. Who of our readers can tell us what it is?

Old bread may be made as good as new, by dipping the loaf in cold water, then putting it in the oven after the bread is drawn, or a stove, and let it be well heated through.