

LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

BY O. N. WORDEN & J. R. CORNELIUS.
AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWS JOURNAL.

LEWISBURG, UNION CO., PA., FRIDAY, OCT. 22, 1858.

ESTABLISHED IN 1843—WHOLE NO. 758.
AT \$1.50 PER YEAR, ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.

Union County Election Returns—Oct. 12, 1858—Official.

Ward	Union	Dem.	Rep.	Whig	Lib.	Pro.	Other	Total
1st	181	157	341	87	98	107	129	73
2nd	48	49	97	45	12	84	60	58
3rd	182	156	338	92	99	107	125	72
4th	65	65	130	40	10	60	30	39
5th	184	157	341	95	102	116	125	70
6th	69	54	123	41	17	82	65	62
7th	185	154	339	92	100	106	126	71
8th	68	55	123	41	17	82	65	62
9th	177	153	330	90	99	105	116	65
10th	165	153	318	88	94	107	118	68
11th	81	56	137	47	19	106	85	73
12th	71	55	126	43	18	92	74	64
13th	165	149	314	87	106	111	132	87
14th	80	59	139	32	12	83	59	55
15th	149	142	291	90	82	61	95	48
16th	28	22	60	39	10	44	62	74
17th	76	36	112	27	92	34	25	6
18th	177	153	330	94	100	108	122	72
19th	69	55	124	38	15	90	62	55
20th	177	152	329	93	98	105	123	65

A LAMENT FOR SUMMER.

Now, oh, ye Autumn Winds!
Summer has fled.
The flowers have closed their tender leaves, and die;
The lily's gracious head,
All low must die.
Because the gentle summer now is dead.
Grieve, oh, ye Autumn Winds!
Summer has fled.
The rose's trembling leaves will soon be shed;
For she that loved her, now
Alone is dead.
And one by one her loving children go.
Weave, oh, ye Autumn Winds!
Summer has fled.
The gentle summer with her balmy breath,
Still sweeter than before
When sweetest death,
And brighter every day the smiles she would
Mourn, mourn, oh, Autumn Winds,
Lament and mourn!
How many balmy hours must close and die;
How many with the summer's love
All faded lie.
And how we doubt and Earth reform!

Horrors of the Slave Trade.

The present generation can hardly realize the horrors of the African slave trade. When the abolition of that trade was under discussion in the British Parliament and the American Congress, the secrets of "the Middle Passage" were revealed, and the cruelties inflicted upon its unhappy victims caused all Christendom to shudder at the very name. Longfellow has given utterance to these ocean horrors of the slave traffic, in the thrilling lines—
In Ocean's wide domains,
Half buried in the sands,
Lie skeletons in chains,
With shackled feet and hands,
Beyond the fall of dews,
Deeper than plummet lies,
Fleat ships, with all their crews,
No more to sink or rise.
There the black slave ship swims,
Freighted with human forms,
Whose feathered, fleshless limbs
Are not the sport of storms.
These are the bones of slaves;
They gleam from the abyss;
They cry, from yawning waves,
"We are the witnesses."

But the horrors of the slave trade were fast fading from the memory of men. The Coolie emigration, the systematized deportation of negroes from Africa to the French colonies, under the name of colonization, with the financial necessities of the South, were beginning to awaken the cupidity and enterprise of Americans, and philanthropists of a certain school were already hoping for the civilization of Africa through the re-opening of slave importation under certain restrictions. At this moment, an American slave is captured, by an American vessel-of-war, and is brought into an American port, and that a Southern port. All our information concerning the condition of this rescued slave crew, comes from the advocates of slavery. The following from the Charleston Mercury of the 30th Aug., describes the appearance of the negroes. One hundred and forty-one died and were thrown overboard on the voyage from the coast of Africa to Cuba.

"Upon clambering up the side of the brig, a strange and startling sight presented itself; a deck covered with native Africans in a state of complete nudity, with rare instances of a narrow strip of rag an inch wide around the waist. These people were seated for the most part with their legs stretched out flat, or drawn up in front, or doubled up; some squatted on their feet and hands. A few were standing about, and a few lying down. None were tied or fastened, in any way. The majority were very young, apparently from eight to sixteen years of age, but few, over twenty-five. Some of them were able-bodied, good-sized, and in good case; but the greater part were half-grown children, weak and worn. Many were much emaciated, and showed plainly the effects of their long and crowded passage in a confining ship."

"A few were evidently ill, and soon to die. All were pure black in color, except the dropicals, whose skins were tawny from disease. Their hair was very short, and crisp. Those who were well, appeared curious and pleased, some of them ogling and giggling and chattering, and others smoking tobacco out of short clay pipes with cane stems, just as our negroes do. Those that were thin and sick, looked dull and brutish, but there was nothing wild or ferocious in their aspect. They looked amiable and docile, and readily obeyed the commands of the person who had charge of them. They are great thieves, however, and appropriate whatever they can on every occasion. There were 246 males, and 60 females, who were kept separate on deck and in the hold: the men and boys were kept on the forward deck, and in the forward hold, which latter is 55 feet long, 19 feet wide in the broadest part, and narrow at the head, and 44 inches high, the floor being formed of loose boards, moveable at pleasure. The hold for the women and girls, is behind this. It is of the same height, 12 feet long, and 19 wide.

"Under this temporary flooring is stored the provisions, consisting of rice, peas, and the water to drink. Their food is boiled like 'hoppin' john,' put in buckets twice a day, at 10 and 4 o'clock, and placed in the midst of circles of eight or ten each, and well guarded to prevent the strong negroes from taking more than their share, although all are liberally cared for. A pint of water is given to each, morning and evening. Most of them sleep on deck, being placed in close order, upon fashion, on their sides, and not permitted to turn or move during the night. At daylight, they are dashed with buckets of water to wash them off. They sing songs, clapping their hands and rocking their bodies in time, and these songs have a great resemblance to some of our negro spirituals. Several of the negro fellows exercise authority very much after the manner of our drivers, with airs of authority and ridiculous gesticulation and grimaces. Others were cooking the 'big pot' like good fellows, and with old breeches on, too, obtained from the sailors. The captain of the hold understands their lingo, and says they are very adverse to going back to Africa, as the United States law requires. Our coast resembles that they came from, and the group of pines opposite the city on the south, looks to them like cocoa-nut trees of their native Africa.

"Yesterday, under the direction of the United States civil officers, the negroes, 306 in number, were taken by the steamer Gen. Clinch and conveyed to Castle Pinckney, in our harbor, where they will be guarded by a detachment from the garrison at Fort Moultrie. As they passed the plank to gain the steamer's deck, they presented a strange and affecting sight, many of them being reduced to mere skeletons by the sufferings and deprivations of the voyage. Several were in a dying condition—a few dropsical, and a goodly number apparently in health."

—Such is the slave-trade, now conducted in American vessels, by an American captain, under the American flag. It is brought to our shores at a critical moment, and for a providential purpose—to warn us of the abyss of crime into which the propagandists of slavery would plunge the nation by re-opening the slave-trade; to unveil to us the real spirit of slavcholders toward the African race; and to demonstrate the identity between the system which produces such horrors on the sea, and that system which is upheld by legislative and ecclesiastical power in

this Christian republic! The voice of Charleston has been strongly in favor of retaining these unhappy Africans as slaves. The press of that city has made their arrival the occasion of renewed arguments for opening the foreign slave trade. A writer in the Charleston Courier says, with more candor than caution: "When these negroes shall be taken from the port of Charleston, except it be to take them elsewhere in a Slave State, it will be a brand upon our institutions that should live the heart of every man that loves his country. It will be the declaration, to the world, that this condition, in which our own negroes are, is so inoffensive to even our own government, that it is incumbent upon it to use its sovereign power in rescuing from the like condition all who come within its reach. We may submit to paper declarations—to laws whose practical enforcement is not brought to our doors; but, in this act of reprobation, there is a taunt against which every Southern man ought to enter his indignant protest."

The words italicized in this extract, are as true as they are forcible. If the domestic slave trade is lawful and Christian, why not the foreign slave trade? If slavery itself is a means of civilizing and Christianizing the Africans, why not re-open the slave-trade? Some may imagine that the horrors of that trade would be mitigated, if it should be legalized. But cupidity and a domineering spirit of slavery would stifle the instincts of humanity; and the very attempt to treat men as chattels, necessitates such brutalities as the capture of the Echo has brought to light. Every American Missionary in Africa will testify that the existence of slavery in this country is a reproach and hindrance to his labors there, and that the effects of the slave-trade are the greatest obstacles to the Christianization of Africa.

THE ATLANTIC CABLE.

A school of mackerel got dismissed To ponder this new study:
The albacore paused amid their drink
And thought their heads were mucky;
The lobster turned in sudden fears,
As red as when they're boiled;
The whales shed spermaceti tears,
Till all the sea was waled.

The frightened soles together came
In one substantial body;
Each cod looked bluer than blue pills,
Or Warren's Pileocidyl;
The great sea serpent wondering asked,
"What's all this stir and coil?"
The eels a giant brother knew,
And stopped to see him broil.

The black fish turned a little pale,
(As big as a ship's pilot boat)
And trembled all from head to tail,
The melancholy halibut;
The oysters got up from their beds,
With rather sleepy faces;
The plaices flapped their startled fins,
And went to other places.

But when the first brief message went
Through the wide watery bounds,
To dumb fish straightway were transformed
The ocean's tongues and sounds,
Till (while old hunkers of the deep
Were wondering and gulping)
Young swordfishes beat by telegraph
A challenge to young sculpin.

And when they understood the thing,
The watery fun grew better—
The seals desired to stamp themselves
On every passing letter;
The grave whale bears came swimming down
To inquire for Doctor Kane,
While the frightened herring only asked
What tidings from the Seine!

An exchange says astronomical novelties abound just at present. Beside the three comets, two of them telescopic, now flashing through the sky, a daylight view may be had, with a pair of good eyes, of the planet Venus, the evening star, now at the height of her brilliancy. Her position is southerly, about 30 degrees from the sun, and as many from the horizon at a rough calculation.

THE CHRONICLE.

MONDAY, OCT. 18, 1858.

AN article on Teachers' Institutes, from the County Superintendent, came too late for this week.

"ATLANTIC MONTHLY."—This most successful and popular of new American magazines, commences the second year in January. We will send (in a club) the Atlantic with the Chronicle for \$3.50 in cash, and are now making up a list. We desire to complete it within October.

The Sea Scene on the Atlantic.

On the morning of the 13th of September last, the sun arose from its eastern bed in all its effulgence, shedding the rays of light and joy throughout creation. The birds sang their morning praise sweetly together, as they leaped from bough to bough. The little lambs skipped and played upon the grassy lawn. The milkmaid caroled her accustomed lay as she wended her way toward the dairy, welcoming the new-born day. The ploughman had turned to the field with a light heart and cheerful countenance, to renew his labor. The merchant and mechanic alike felt the invigorating rays of that lovely morning's sun. All nature seemed to have received a new impulse. A new life seemed to have been infused into the world, with the new-born day. How many bright anticipations were cherished, and hopes revived in the hearts of the desponding! To none, perhaps, more so than to the six hundred souls that had committed their all to the ill-fated "Australia." Upon that beautiful morning, plowing the mighty deep, laden with her precious burden, her sails unfurled to the breeze, whilst her engine could have been heardplying its powers amidst the noise and bustle of surrounding machinery. The huge wheels of the sturdy arm of the engineer, making its revolutions proudly amidst the foaming billows of the great Atlantic—hastening the gallant vessel toward her destined port. All was calm and serene around. No cloud appeared along the horizon to mar the scenery of that delightful morning. The heavens looked down and smiled upon the assembled multitude that gathered upon the deck. Hearts were made joyous and light at the thought of meeting near and dear friends, in a few more days, within the walls of home. The emigrant who had left his home, relations, and friends, to try his fortune in a strange and distant land, was there, anxiously looking forward to the time when he should see the objects of his desires realized. The mother was there, longing for a happy union with her family. The father, the brother, the sister, the lover, and friend were there, all joining in with the prayer and supplications offered up to a throne of grace for their safe return to home and friends. The time to cast anchor, was long and anxiously looked for. But alas! how soon are the hopes and anticipations of mortals blasted! "In the midst of life, we are in death," is a saying strikingly verified in this instance.

When all seemed safe and prosperous, the appalling sentence fell upon the ears of the happy multitude, far from land, home, and friends, with no other hope left them than a watery grave—"The ship's on fire!" It fell upon their ears like a thunder-bolt. "We'll all be lost!" was the response of every one. Terror seized upon man, woman, and child, and in a moment all was wild confusion. The cries and shrieks of the poor unfortunate victims sounded far and wide over the blue waters, and cries for help ascended heavenward. No help was nigh, no refuge, but the cold embrace of death. The flames increased until they overpowered the entire vessel. The last ray of hope had died away. Oh! what a heart rending scene followed! Sisters, clasped in each others arms, plunged into the fathomless deep, the waves closing quietly over them. The father compelled his wife to cast herself into the deep, whilst he pronounced a blessing upon his children, and with them sank beneath the waves to rise no more until the last day. The lover and friend, taking a last long look towards their native land, ones, reluctantly plunged and sunk beneath the boiling sea. The Austria and her gallant crew, save the few that were rescued by timely assistance, are no more; they sleep beneath the billows of the Atlantic. All is now silence, where, but a few hours before, all was joy and gladness. The hearts that beat with warm emotions, now lie cold and silent in the embrace of death. How many homes have been made desolate by this disaster! how many hearts have been caused to bleed and break by this almost unparalleled catastrophe! Negligence has been attributed as the sole cause of this; but, whether such is the case, we are not prepared to say. God deals with His people in a mysterious way. May this not have been His way of admonishing those who were left behind? Surely, God speaks as unequivocally to us in His Providence, as he does in His holy Word.

Correct Speaking.
We advise all young people to acquire in early life the habit of using good language, both in speaking and writing, and to abandon, as early as possible, any use of "slang" words and phrases. The longer they live, the more difficult the acquisition of good language will be; and if the golden age of youth, the proper season for the acquisition of language, be passed in its abuse, the unfortunate victim of neglected education is, very probably, doomed to talk badly for life. Money is not necessary to procure this education. Every man has it in his power. He has merely to use the language which he hears, instead of the slang which he hears; to form his taste from the best speakers and poets of the country; to treasure up choice phrases in his memory, and habituate himself to their use—avoiding, at the same time, that pedantic precision and bombast, which show rather the weakness of a vain ambition, than the polish of an educated mind.

There is not a more thankless, valueless office—one which subjects a man to personal dislikes and neighborhood bickering—than that of a School Director. Like the station of a Jurymen or a Delegate, it is one not to be sought and not to be shunned (unless imposed too often). The people of Kelly township have laid the irksome duty of a School Director, for something like twelve years, upon JAMES PROSS. While we know nothing of politics in this Department, we certainly may rejoice that one so long laboring in an important but gratuitous sphere, has received a more remunerative position, by being elected County Commissioner.

A WORD TO BOYS.—Begin, early in life, to collect libraries of your own. Begin with a single book, and, when you find or learn of any good one, obtain it if you can. After a while, another, as you are able, and be sure and read it. Take the best care of your books, and, in this way, when you are men, you will have good libraries in your heads, as well as standing on your shelves.

Educational Department.

The Object of Study.

Many persons entertain the idea that the only object of study, is to fill the mind with a vast amount of principles and theories, which can be called into use when wanted. They liken the mind of the pupil to a vast granary, into which the farmer throws all of his produce, as it is gathered from the field, and which may be opened at his pleasure, and its stores drawn out when wanted for use or sale. Many teachers seem to think—judge by their teaching—that, if their pupils "get thro" a certain number of books during the school term, they are "getting along finely;" or, if they can repeat all the rules or work the examples in their arithmetic, that they are making good progress in their studies.

Dr. Nett, of Union College, was in the habit of telling the graduating class that the discipline of mind which they acquired, in their college course, was of infinitely greater value to them, than all the facts they had treasured up from books. We often see persons, who have gained an extensive knowledge of books, find it difficult to carry out a train of reasoning to a logical conclusion, or to express their confused ideas so as to be understood. The true idea, then, is to teach the pupils to think, to reason, and to compare.

Never help the pupils when it is possible for them to help themselves; for it leads them to depend on your assistance, and they will never launch out on the broad sea of thought. If the pupils need assistance, try and lead them through their difficulties by asking such questions as will direct their attention to the errors. Pupils should be required to make their explanations in a clear and concise manner; and it will soon become as easy as to do it in a lazy, careless, and unintelligent manner.—D. Lock Haven Democrat.

One of the political papers of this State makes a fling at the State Superintendent, because on Election Day he was absent from home on a month's official tour to a distant portion of the State, which we think he has never yet visited, and where his presence was strongly urged. This is an unmanly and illiberal attack. Perhaps, if he had remained for the sake of voting, and had not voted to suit the capricious editor, he would have been assailed because he did vote! There are often occasions when agents and officers may be called upon by superior public interests, to forego their personal right to vote. Mr. HICKOK very properly seeks to avoid any occasion for charges of political favoritism, or of attempting to exercise any political influence in a non-political office; he does this as a sincere and wise friend of the school system; yet he has a freeman's views of all great questions, and will give on all proper occasions suitable expression to those views, as an individual and not as an officer, without being called to account by any person of any party.

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SIXTH UNION COUNTY FAIR.

The labors incident to the Election, and special duties in one department, prevented us from taking as general a view of the collection, Thursday and Friday last, as we desired. Excepting many within our borough, to whom it is a little too far to walk, there was general gratification expressed with the quiet and well adapted grounds; and may another year see at least a portion of the permanent buildings and structures erected. We indicate by the sum total of receipts at the doors that the attendance was larger than ever before, enabling the Society to pay all the premiums in the published List, with expenses, and have a surplus for general purposes.

The display of Cattle and Horses, we are assured by many, has not been excelled in this region; and the Fruit and Garden products were certainly most tempting to the eye; (that noble Pumpkin, donated to the printers, we will consider next winter.) We are also informed there was an excellent collection of Agricultural and other implements. Of the Variety department, we give our views elsewhere.

A new mode of making entries was this year practised. The NUMBER, and not NAME of the owner, was attached to each animal or thing entered. By this means, the Committees would be guided solely by the merits of the animal or thing under consideration, and report the Number only. But in preparing for publication, the Secretary—who keeps on his Book BOTH the Name and the Number—substitutes the Name for the Number. Let this explanation satisfy every one that the Committees try to do right.

One of the most industrious, successful and liberal of our own county contributors in former years, was hindered last week by a family bereavement. Some of the very best and largest farmers in Northumberland county, however, brought in handsomely. Altogether, this has been the best holiday of our well-possessed association.

The Premiums will be paid on demand, by Robt H. Laird, Treasurer.

HUNGARIAN GRASS.—This grass (fine samples of which were on exhibition at the Fair, by Dr. John Locke, and others,) is attracting much attention among farmers, especially where land is scarce. We are informed by the Doctor that the yield per acre is fully equal to a crop of oats and one of timothy hay, being a saving of one half in the use of land. The produce per acre is from two to five tons of hay, and 40 to 60 bushels of seed. The hay (after it is thrashed) is eaten greedily by horses in preference to the best timothy hay. The seed makes excellent feed, heavier than oats.

PREMIUMS AWARDED

At the Sixth Annual Fair of Union County Society—1858.

No. 1—Horses.

Eli Shifer, blooded breed mare and colt 3 00
do family horse and buggy 1 50
Thos Cornelius, 2 years old colt 1 00
Chas Dunkle do do Am Ag 1 00
Nathan Slear, breeding mare 1 00
Abr Brown, breeding mare and 2 colts 2 00
Franklin Hammel, blood stall 2d best 2 00
Jacob Frederick, 3 years old horse 1 50
James Wilson, best blooded stallion 1 00
Francis Kelly, colt 1 00
George Brown, Yorkshire stallion 2 00
John Garhart, 2 yrs old mare & colt 1 00
do 1 year old colt P.O. Rep. 1 00
H'y Kable, 2d best horse for drawing 1 00
Daniel Bear, common stallion 3 00
Wm Kule, bred g mare & colt, 2d best 1 00
Robert Chambers, yearling colt 1 00
Wm Erick, gelding horse 2 00
Wm Barber, sucking colt Am Ag 1 00
Thos PENNY, Chairman of Com.

No. 2—Plowing Match.

Thomas Wilson, best plowing 3 00
Andrew Burris, 2d best 1 50
Jacob Patter, best under 20 years 1 50
ISAAC EYER, GEO. GERHART,
DAN'L MILLER, PHILIP RUHT, Com.

No. 3—Neat Cattle.

A. E. Kapp, Durham bull 2 years old, 3d best 1 00
cow Woodbine and 2 of her calves 2 00
cow Blossom and her calf 2 00
heifer Fanny, 2d best Am Ag 2 00
2 twin calves, 11 weeks old 1 00
Eli Shifer, full blooded Alderney bull, 4 years old 3 00
full blood Alderney beifer 14 mo. old 2 00
Thomas Johnson, Devon bull, 3 years old best 3 00
John Brown, Durham bull, best 3 00
Nathan Slear, Devon calf 6 mo. old 1 00
Jacob Wolf, Durham bull 2d best 2 00
James Cameron, Alderney bull 2d best 2 00
do dairy Devonshire cow, best 1 50
JONA. WOLFE,
T. COMLEY,
JACOB FREDERICK,
COMMISSIONERS.

No. 4—Oxen, Steers, and Teams.

Jacob Krisher, 2 head beef cattle 2 00
Jona. Wolfe, 2 head beef cattle, best but not brought on the ground in time to entitle them to the premium.
Wm. Frick, span working horses best 2 00
Chas's Dunkle, draught horse, best, Am Ag 2 00
Peter Slear, span working horses 2d best Am Ag 2 00
do 2 head beef cattle Am Ag 2 00
Thos. S. Black, pair Match horses 2 00
There were also other good draft horses on the ground worthy of notice.

No. 5—Sheep and Swine.

John C. Gandy, 6 ewe sheep 1 50
Wm. Frick, breeding sow & 5 pigs 2 00
Jac G. Brown, breed. sow & 4 pigs, Am Ag 1 50
John Brown, 1 buck 1 50
Andrew Hauck, 6 lambs 1 50
Jos. M. Nesbit, 1 buck, best 3 00
John F. Brown, 2 pigs 8 weeks old 1 00
CYRUS DREISBACH, BENJ. LAHR,
JOHN G. BROWN, Com.

No. 6—Poultry.

John C. Gandy, 2 turkeys 1 00
Mrs. G. Deck, 3 ducks 50
Daniel Gebhart, 1 pair geese Am Ag 1 00
Daniel Snyder, best large fowls 1 00
A. Stoughton, 4 bantams 50
John Newman, fine Jersey Blue hens 50
Mrs. Geo. Stahl, best guineas 50
R.J. Weidenschall, 1 pair blue games Am Ag 50
C. W. SCHAFFLE, W. ROLAND,
DAVID TAGGART, Com.

No. 7—Crops.

John C. Gandy, best bushel spring wheat 1 50
N. Ball, 2 kinds beans, 1 peck each 50
F. A. Danchever, best lot tobacco 1 00
Wm. Frick, bushel carrots, best 50
A. W. Brown, 1 bush. potatoes, best 1 00
Thos. Cornelius, 2 do do best 50
do do do do do do 50
John Brown, white rye, best 75
A. Pierce, best sweet potatoes 1 50
Nathan Slear, red beets 50
James Kelly, squashes 50
Geo. Miller, clover seed, wt. 66 lbs. Am Ag 50
Daniel Gebhart, colbrab 50
John Locke, best 2 pumpkins 1 00
J. W. Fisher, turnips 50
do best 6 head cabbage 1 00
Andrew Hauck, best corn 1 00
Jos. M. Nesbit, 2d best wheat Am Ag 50
do best timothy seed 50
J. F. Zellers, best buckwheat 1 00
Benj. Lahr, best wheat 2 00
F. Wilson, early wheat 1 00
do best Hungarian seed 50
F. A. Danchever, best tomatoes 50
ANDREW HAUCK, THOS. CORNELIUS,
T. S. BLACK, Com.

No. 8—Fruit.

Thos. G. Brown, 1 bush. Apples Am Ag 1 00
Thos. Reber, best Quinces Am Ag 1 00
Jacob G. Brown, lot apples 4 kinds 1 00
John Hartman, Apples 1 00
Mrs. Ellen Metzger, Grapes 50
do 2d best Quinces 50
JAS. LAWSON, Chairman.

No. 9—Dairy Products.

Sol. Dieffenfer, best honey 1 00
Mrs. G. F. Miller, best butter 2 00
Mrs. John Meyer, 2d best butter Am Ag 1 00
PETER SLEAR, Mrs. ELLEN METZGER,
B. W. THOMPSON, Com.

No. 10—Flour and Bread.

Mrs. Eli Shifer, best bread 1 00
D. B. Reber, best flour, but not having a barrel is therefore not entitled to the premium.

Wm. G. Smith, 1 barrel flour 1 00
Henry Hugh, best rye bread 50
do best molasses cake 50
do best pound cake 50
Mrs. AMANDA MILLER, THO. HOWARD,
JOHN RANDOLPH, JOHN LOCKE, Com.

No. 11—Household Manufactures.

Catharine Hertz, best bed spread 1 00
Benj. Angstadt, wool carpet 1 00
D. M. Reed, do 1 00
Nathan Slear, best soap 1 00
Mrs. G. F. Miller, best embroidered collars 50
do lamp mat 50
do toilet cushions 1 00
do needlework 25
do infant socks 25
do piano stool 25
do chairs 50
do moss landscape 25
do embroidered picture 50
do basket 25
do silk quilt 2 00

Mrs. E. Green, best raised worsted work 50
do do do do do do 50
Mrs. John G. Brown, 2d best soap 50
Elizabeth Noll, best specimen needlework 1 00
Mrs. Sally Gandy, 2d best quilt 1 00
Mrs. Elizabeth Mertz, 3d best quilt 75
Caroline Strohecker, raised worsted work 1 00

No. 12—Manufactured Articles.

Mary E. Danchever, best Basket 50
Jacob D. Frain, best horse shoes 50
do ring for bull's nose 50
Wm. Frick, best farmers Bureau 1 00
David Ginter, best dressing Bureau 2 00
do Bedstead P. O. Report 1 00
do Ottoman 1 00
W. H. Wolfe, best case Boots & Shoes 1 00
Sterner & Spkyer, best 4 doz. Kippis 1 00
do do 4 doz. skins 1 00
do 3 sides upper leather 1 00
do 2 grain Kippis worthy of notice 1 00
do 2 sides sole leather 1 00
P. H. Reever, best single sett harness 1 00
Thos. G. Frick, best slippers, evince a spirit of genius and economy, but not suited to this country.
Frick & Lilly, best globe clock stove 1 00
do Reverser air-tight do Recommended to the public.
Charles Penny, 1 sett single harness worthy of a complimentary notice, being very good.

J. W. CROZIER, Com.
JOHN MC CALL,
I. S. SPERNER.

SEE 4TH PAGE.