

# LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

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## The Lewisburg Chronicle, THE CHRONICLE.

MONDAY, NOV. 22, 1858.

Douglas' Platform—South and North. 1850.

It has been understood, that, since Senator Douglas opened the Pandora's box of evil by wantonly violating the Missouri Compromise, his eye has been steadily fixed on the Presidency. The propagation and support of Slavery, has been the means to that end, which he has unwaveringly pursued. And, although he coward-like shrunk from carrying out the original design, by refusing the necessary last step to a Slave Constitution upon Kansas, it was well understood that THAT was an end which the North would not allow, and that, practically, the South had despaired of ultimate success. Since his apparent triumph—by a minority vote—in his personal quarrel with Buchanan, in Illinois, his friends have hastened to present him as the first Presidential candidate in the field for 1860. A meeting in New Jersey, took the lead, by presenting him as an INDEPENDENT candidate, "subject only to the votes of the people at the ballot-boxes." (As they have no ballot-boxes in most of the slave-breeding States, that would be a most dismal chance!) In Connecticut another meeting has proposed him as the Charleston Convention or Democratic nominee, and his main speaker was Mr. M'Masters, editor of the leading Catholic journal in the Union. (Douglas is married to, and by, a Roman Catholic, and depends strongly upon Catholic support both North and South.)

### THE DREAM OF HEAVEN.

Lo, the seal of Death is breaking,  
Those who sleep in slumber waking,  
Hark! the harp of God are ringing,  
Hark! the seraph's hymn is singing,  
And the living rills are flung  
Music in th' immortal air!

There, no more at eve declining,  
Suns without a cloud are shining,  
O'er the land of light and love;  
Heaven's own armies march the paper,  
Not a tear is left the weeper,  
To profane the hallowed shore.

No frail lilies there are breathing,  
There no thorny rose is wreathing,  
In the bowers of Paradise;  
There the founts of life are flowing,  
Flowers unknown to time are blowing,  
Mid superior verdure glowing,  
Than is sown by mortal siles.

There the groves of God, that never  
Fade, or fall, are green for ever,  
Mirrored in the radiant sea,  
There, along the sacred waters,  
Unprofaned by tears of slaughter,  
Wander earth's immortal daughters,  
Each a pure, immortal bride.

There, no sight of memory dwelleth,  
There no tear of memory dwelleth,  
Hearts will bleed or break no more;  
Past is all the cold world's mourning,  
Gone the night and broke the morning,  
When the seraphs day adorning,  
Life's glad waves and golden shore.

### THE GLOBE,

The Official Paper of U. S. Congress.

I SHALL publish the "Daily Globe" and "Congressional Globe" and "Appendix" daily. Each shall contain a report of the debates in both branches of Congress as taken down by reporters equal, at least, to any other country. When the debates of a day do not make more than forty-five columns, they shall appear in the Daily Globe of the next morning, which will contain also the news of the day, together with such editorial articles as may be suggested by passing events.

The Congressional Globe and Appendix will contain a report of all the debates in Congress, revised by the speakers; the Messages of the President of the United States, the annual reports of the Heads of the Executive Departments, the Reports of Committees of Congress on important subjects of general interest, the Laws passed during the session, and copies indented to all. They will be printed on a double royal sheet, in book form, royal quarto size, each number containing, averaging 2300 words per page. The whole will make between 1700 and 2000 pages. It is believed that no book has ever been published at so low a rate, as last year I advertised in the Daily Globe, for six months, and in about one hundred other newspapers in the United States, at a reward of \$250 to be paid to any person who would produce a book published at a low rate, and none was produced. The large number of copies subscribed for by Congress enables me to afford the debates to subscribers so cheap.

The Congressional Globe and Appendix pass free through the mails of the United States, as will be seen by reading the following Joint Resolution passed by Congress the 6th August 1852:

Joint Resolution providing for the distribution of the Laws of Congress and the Debate thereon.

Be it Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That from and after the present session of Congress, the Congressional Globe and Appendix which contain the Laws, and debate thereon, shall pass free through the mails so long as the same shall be published by order of Congress; Provided That nothing therein shall be construed to authorize the circulation of the Daily Globe free of postage.

Approved Aug. 6, 1852.

TERMS:—  
1 copy of "Daily Globe," 4 months, \$3 00  
1 copy for less time, (per month), 1 00  
1 copy of "Congressional Globe" and "Appendix" during session, 3 00

Bank notes, current in the section of the country where a subscriber resides, will be received at par. The whole or any part of a subscription may be remitted in postage stamps, which are preferable to any currency except gold or silver. Where bank notes under \$5 can not be procured, I will send two copies for \$5.

A paper will not be sent unless the money accompanies the order for it.

The Congressional Globe and Appendix will be stereotyped; and therefore I shall be able to send the back numbers for this session to all who may subscribe after the session commences; but if the first edition shall have been exhausted before the subscription money is received I shall charge \$1 additional copy to pay the expense of putting the paper on the press. Subscriptions should be sent to me as early as the first week of December to insure complete copies at the prices advertised above.

JOHN C. RIVES,  
Washington, October 12, 1858.

A late battle of U. S. forces with Indians at Four Lakes, in Washington Territory, resulted in favor of the Americans and probably extinguishes the war in that region. Maj. W. N. Grier, of Danville, Pa., was distinguished for the prominent and honorable part he took in the fight.

now, is more of a MAN, in every "original and essential" respect—in every quality which dignifies manhood and adorns human character—than Hon. Stephen A. Douglas. There ARE differences among all men, among all nations, and among all races, which are mainly unchangeable by law.

2. This also is contrary to fact, as thousands of proofs from the Revolutionary era might be adduced to show. "The dominant race of white men" was the Anglo-Saxon, but Douglas' rule would also exclude not only the Negro, the Indian, and the Chinaman, but also the IRISH, the WELSH, the GERMAN, the SWISS, the FRENCH, and every "race" but the Anglo-Saxon. This is worse than the most ultra Know Nothingism. So, to Arnold Douglas first belongs the honor of running for the Presidency in opposition to the ["abstractions" of the] Declaration of Independence—a document, we suppose, heretofore was scouted by the Douglas Democracy as a "Black Republican" affair.

3. Another gross error. Africans were considered citizens by many if not most of those who signed the Declaration, and who formed the Constitution. They fought nobly in the Revolution, and at New Orleans. They voted in several even of the Slave States. They are citizens in New York, in Massachusetts, and others as proud, as prosperous, and as happy States as Illinois: AND HOW IS DOUGLAS TO PREVENT IT?...Indians, Africans, minors, aliens, women, &c., may not have ALL the franchises of "citizenship," and yet "ALL have the inalienable rights of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."

4. Not entirely so. Oil and water can not unite, nor can so antagonistic natures as Freedom and Oppression be commingled. The real source of most if not all of our National troubles and dangers, is Slavery. Every day observation, in church and in state, disproves the "HARMONIOUS co-existence" of utterly opposite and hostile Institutions. Antagonistic they do and will contend with each other until one is victorious.

"Equality of rights is Nature's plan, And following Nature's is the march of man." Douglas may shut his eyes, and swear the Sun does not shine, but it WILL shine, even though "the Democracy of Illinois" may back him up in his position.

5. Douglas does NOT contest "the authority of the Federal Government to discriminate against" FREEDOM. It is only the Slavery interest he volunteers to protect: not a word for the protection of human rights, of the "dominant race" or any other.

6. Here is the same idea in another form. There is to be no "non-intervention" between the Government and the FREE States. The Slave States are to be sovereign—but the Free States are to be under the control of the Slavery-ruled General Government!

7. This plank is the stumbling block. It will be seen that Douglas has here altered it from the Southern form—which is here explained to prevent either Congress or a Territorial Legislature from interfering with Slavery—to suit a Northern climate, where it will be interpreted to mean that a Territorial Legislature MAY abolish Slavery!...But it is most amusing to witness the doleful confession that even "Democracy"—dough-faced, slavery-extending Democracy—"have no remedy, and are not RESPONSIBLE," if a Territory (like Kansas) will kick out slavery in spite of Democracy, Presidents, Dred Scott decisions, Border Ruffians, fire, and sword! Really, this is the first admission we ever saw that "Democracy" could not do everything! Douglas groans—but submits to dire necessity! Even Democracy, for slavery, "can do no more!"

8. Aye! you "uphold all the rights of the SOUTH," again, but not a word of the RIGHTS OF THE NORTH! The South—the slave States—win all your affection—claim your undivided support. There are your poorly clad, hardly-worked negroes, and plantation, obtained with your late wife, now deceased: and where the treasure is, there will the heart be also!

10. "Every principle of Black Republicanism," the most prominent being hostility to "those twin relics of barbarism, Slavery and Polygamy;" love of the Union as designed by our wise Fathers; and other good things which the sons of the sire of '76 will hardly sacrifice to help along a recklessly Presidential aspirant. Go forth, Arnold! you'll prove worthy of the

### THE CIRCUS.

A circus came to town, and everybody knows how the music and the tent and horses set all the boys agog. Quarters of dollars and shillings were in great demand; and many a choice bit of money the circus riders carried away which was meant for better purposes.

A little boy was seen looking around the premises with a great deal of curiosity, when a man cried: "Hallo, Johnny, are you going to the circus?" "No, sir," answered Johnny, "father don't like 'em." "Oh, well, I'll give you money to go, Johnny." "Father don't approve of 'em," answered Johnny.

"Well, just go in for once, and I'll pay for you." "No, sir, my father would give me money to go if he thought it were best, besides, I have twenty-five cents in my strong box, twice enough to go."

"I'd go, Johnny for once, it's wonderful the way the horses do," said the man. "Your father needn't know it." "I shan't," said the boy.

"Now, why?" asked the man. "Cause," said Johnny, twirling his bare toes in the sand, "after I would have been in I could 'a' look my father in the eye, and I CAN, NOW."

"GENTLEMAN ASSEMBLE!" For a number of years, there have been conducted with many of the churches of Richmond, Va., Sunday schools, for the oral instruction of colored children in scriptural, however complaints have been made against some of them, and as they were not strictly legal, the Mayor of that city one Sunday, caused the arrest of nearly a hundred colored children found in attendance at a school in the Leigh St. Baptist African Church. They were, however, soon released, but the Mayor says the Mayor held an interview with the Rev. T. Lindsay, the pastor, and informed him of his purpose to summon the pastor and trustees of the church before him at an early day, to show cause why they should not be permitted to assemble in the church—Baltimore Assn.

A PARADISE.—In Lewis township, Clay county, Indiana, (says the Lafayette Journal,) they have a sort of forest of the Millennium. It has within its limits one hundred and sixty-five voters, and during the last twenty years there has never been a fight or quarrel at any election held in the township. It contains seven school-houses, seven bachelors, seven road districts, and seven large men; three churches, three preachers, three pair of twin boys, three fiddlers, three post offices, and three men over seventy-five years of age. There is not a lawyer, doctor, or loafer in it—no "grocery," nor a pauper. A better, friendlier, happier population, is not to be found in the State.

DEMOCRATIC PROGRESSION.—The Albany Journal gives the following terse and truthful history of the advance of "Democratic" doctrine:

"The Democratic party has had four different doctrines on slavery: 1st, the Jeffersonian, which secured territorial freedom everywhere; 2d, the Missouri Compromise, which gave freedom a part and slavery a part; 3d, Popular Sovereignty, allowing to settlers to admit or exclude slavery, as they please; 4th, the Dred Scott decision, which establishes slavery everywhere. These four changes in forty years show 'improvement for the worse,' steady and rapid!"

The Boston Post wants to know why credit should not be given, in notices of death, as well as eulogies in notices of marriage. A newspaper obituary announcement should read: "Died, at the hands of Dr. Saddlebags, John Doe, aged 30 and so."

NEUTRALITY OF THE CABLE.—The Savannah News gets off this:

"The Atlantic telegraph is, at present, perfectly neutral. As our friend Pat would say, 'it's devil a word it has to say on either side.'"

DEWS AND DUES.—One of our finest writers says that "the nightly dues come down on us like blessings." How very differently the daily dues come down upon these hard times!

There is a railroad down South which runs one train a day, drawn by a locomotive of about coffee-pot power. The conductor is so polite that if a lady shouts out, "Mr. Conductor, I should like a drink of water," he immediately jumps off, blocks the train with a stick, and attends to the lady's wants.

A coquette may be compared to tinder, which lays out to catch sparks, but does not always succeed in lighting a match!

A kiss, says an ingenious authority, is like the Creation, because, it is made of nothing, and is very good.

A horse-dealer, in describing a used-up horse, said he looked "as if he had been editing a daily newspaper."

### A VOLUNTEER BULL FIGHT.

I remember seeing, when at school, a fight between two bulls. Although I could not have been more than eight years of age, I shall never forget the spectacle. Close by the school house ran a deep and rapid river. Across it had been thrown a high wooden bridge, the hand railing on which time and the winds and the weather had entirely destroyed. The land on the opposite sides of the stream was owned by different persons. One bright summer day, the hour of noon had arrived, and a frolicsome, fun-seeking troop of school boys were let loose for an hour's recreation.

All at once, the bellowing and roaring of two bulls that had broken out of their enclosure, on each side of the river, attracted our attention. The animals were not yet in sight of each other, but were approaching along the highway at a rate of speed which would cause them to meet near the centre of the high bridge which I have described, and beneath which, at some thirty feet, ran the river, between steep banks. Near and nearer approached the proud, pawing combatants. They lashed their sides with their tails, they tore the ground with their feet. Occasionally they kneeled down, trying to gore the curth with their horns. Presently, as they simultaneously ascended the respective embankments, they came full in sight of each other. The roar was mutual, and actually tremendous. There they were, quite as sensibly employed as some of their human imitators. Front to front, their horns locked, every muscle strained, they were fighting as only bulls can fight. It seemed an even match. Now one would press back his opponent a few paces, and presently you would hear quick, sharp, short steps, and his adversary would be pressed back in return. The struggling was hard, was long, was savage. For a while, neither obtained an advantage.

Hitherto, they had been pushing each other lengthwise of the bridge; suddenly, they began to wheel, and in a moment were facing each other, crosswise. They were at right angles with the length of the bridge, which shook, and creaked, and rocked again with their trampling and their terrible strife. One of the beasts—I could not tell which, however—made a desperate plunge forward, and pressed his antagonist back, back, till there was but another step of the plank between him and nothing. The moment was one of intense interest to us juvenile spectators. Never was the amphitheatre of Rome the scene of a more exciting combat. Another step backwards—yes, the unfortunate bull was forced to take it! back he is pressed, and over he goes!

Such a sight I never saw, probably shall never see again. Imagine a bull pitched backward over a bridge, and falling at least thirty feet, over and over! He turned once or twice, probably; I thought he turned fifty times, there seemed such a confusion of horns and feet revolving through the air. But down he went; the water was deep, and he disappeared, leaving a whirlpool of foam behind him, and making the river undulate far and wide with the concussion of his ponderous bulk.

The other bull did not laugh, merely because bulls, as I supposed, could not. But we laughed, and shouted our applause. There stood the victor, looking directly down into the abyss below, into which he had hurried his unlucky foe. He stood, however, but a moment, and then, as if frightened at the prospect, he retreated with his head in the same pugnacious attitude as when in combat—and over he too, went, on the opposite side of the bridge, performing just as many and as ludicrous somersets as his adversary had done a minute before!

In about five minutes, both bulls might be seen, well sobbed by their ducking, dripping wet, scratching up the steep gravelly banks, each on his own side of the river. "Those bulls will never fight any more," said a boy behind me. His prediction turned out correct; for two more peaceably disposed bulls than they were, ever afterwards, could not have been found.

Joseph L. Calk was an "Anti-Disunion Democratic Cincinnati Platform" candidate for Congress from the Sekoykill district, Pa. (A kind of a "white blackbird.") One of the banners borne by the Working-men, was inscribed, "Lead before Calk." The Election returns show that Joe's color is all dough, for he is the lowest of the three candidates.

Every man who lives in a house, especially if the house be his own, should oil all the various parts of it once in two or three months. The house will last much longer, and will be much quieter to live in. Oil the locks, bolts, hinges of the street door, and it will shut gently, with luxurious ease, and with the use of a small amount of force. A neglected lock requires great violence to cause it to shut, and with so much exertion that the whole house, its doors, its windows, and its very floors and joists are much shaken, and in time they get out of repair in all sorts of ways, to say nothing of the dust that is dislodged every time the place is so jarred. The incessant banging of doors, scraping of locks, and creaking and screaming of hinges, is a great discomfort. Even the bellwreath cranks should sometimes be oiled, and they will act more certainly, and with such gentle force that there will be little danger of breaking any part of them. The castors of tables and chairs should be sometimes oiled, and they will move with gentle impulse, and so quietly that a sleeping child or old man is not awakened. A well oiled door lock opens and shuts with hardly a whisper. Three pennies worth of oil used in a large house once a year will save many shillings in locks and other machinery, and to the oil will save many pounds in even the substantial repairs of a house; and an old wife living and sleeping in quiet repose, will enjoy many more years of even temper and active usefulness. House keepers, pray do not forget oil. A stich in time saves nine, and a drop in time saves pounds.—The Builders.

The care of cattle devolves upon the farmer one of the most important of his varied duties. Whatever may be the breeds, avails him nothing, unless the proper attention is given to their necessary wants. Experience has taught the writer some valuable lessons, at a heavy cost, and therefore his views are not to be discarded as being merely visionary. In treating the subject of the care of cattle, it is proper to state that the preservation of the lives and health of our cattle, if we would avoid all the complicated diseases of the liver and lungs. The writer having on one occasion one more cow than he could accommodate with a stall, left her out at the east side of a stack for two or three nights, which proved to be frosty, and resulted in her contracting a heavy cold, which settled on her liver and caused a speedy death. This cow was just coming into her prime, and such a loss, may well be supposed, was a sufficient admonition never to expose cattle to night frosts or cold. No substitute of hay or grain will obviate the necessity for proper shelter. Should stone walls prove too expensive, a tight board stable may do, or one of rails, lined inside or outside with straw or fodder will suffice. Good shelter with moderate feeding, will cause cattle to thrive better than vice versa. Such being the fact, let none hope for success in cattle raising and keeping without good and sufficient shelter.

SOAP.—The wife of an American agriculturist has been experimenting in soaps, and finds that the addition of three quarters of a pound of borax to a pound of soap melted without boiling, makes a saving of one half in the cost of soap, and of three-fourths in the labor of washing, improving the whiteness of the fabrics; besides, the usual caustic effect is thus removed, and the hands are left with a peculiar, soft and silky feeling, leaving nothing more to be desired by the most ambitious washwoman.

E. ELLIS, who has been forty years a member of the British Parliament, is on a tour through the United States. Mr. Ellis is seventy-eight years old, hale, and hearty, and worth upwards of a million dollars. He traveled through the United States fifty six years ago, this being his second visit.

Kindness to domestic animals makes the animals to love you, and even the hogs will give a grunt of pleased recognition when they see you. It promotes a kind disposition in the animals—makes them feel nice and fatten easier. It also re-acts on yourself, and will make you kind to others.

FOOT ROT.—This nasty disease can be readily cured, says R. A. G. Hyde, of Erie county, N. Y., thus:—Take equal parts of sulphate of copper (blue vitriol) and verdigris, pulverize, and apply after paring off the foot to get at the part affected.

A farmer returning home in his wagon, after delivering a load of corn, is a more certain sign of national prosperity, than a nobleman riding in his chariot to the opera.

The interest and happiness of the owner of all domestic animals are promoted by kind treatment, full feeding, and cleanliness. Try it.

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