LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

BY O. N. WORDEN & J. R. CORNELIUS.

An Independent Family News Journal.

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WORDEN & CORNELIUS.

THE CHRONICLE.

MONDAY, FEB. 14, 1859.

The two Faces of Democracy.

Just now, throughout Pennsylvania, the leading professed Democratic papers are joining the Republicans in demanding the establishment of the old Whig principle—a Protective Tariff sufficient for the wants of an economical government. This is Democracy—"national" Democracy—in PENNSYLVANIA. The only Democratic paper we exchange with, in NEW YORK STATE, is the *Corning Democrat.* That paper, of Jan. 19, 1859, has the following commencement of the leading article under the Editorial head:

"Protection English, and not American—Federal and not Democratic."

"The theory of our government is entirely opposed to the whole system of a Protective Tariff, while the English government is founded on a system of Protection. The crown protects the nobles, and the nobles protect the crown, and *all is performed for the benefit of the people.* In this country, the people are the government, the source of power, for the purpose of protecting themselves; to secure to each and every one equal rights. This is the foundation on which we must stand as a nation. It is the very essence of our government. A Protective tariff creates privileged classes, at the expense of others. It creates an order or class of nobility."

So, you see, just cross the line of the State, and the Tariff is denounced by the Democrats as British, Federal, and everything bad—not a bit of Americanism or of Democracy about it! A "national" party, truly!

—The same paper has a long article about Cuba, commencing in just about the spirit which we may imagine Blackbeard or Capt. Kidd exhibited, haranguing their desperate crews, as some ship hove in sight which they intended to board, rob, and scuttle—but which, also, they feared, might carry too many men and guns for them. Lie and bluster—rob and plunder—was the practice of the Buccaneers—is the motto of the Cuba taking party:

"The Cuba Question."

"It is really refreshing to see the Government at Washington moving to accomplish something for the benefit of the nation and for the *good of mankind in general.* Upon the question of the acquisition of Cuba, the Democratic party is a unit. There may be some difference of opinion as to the best mode of accomplishing the object, yet, that the policy of the party will be to obtain Cuba, there is not a doubt. All the minor, sectional, and personal issues will be lost sight of. The old Democratic spirit is being aroused, and the masses are coming forward as they did in the campaign of the Lone Star. The Opposition is breaking up and falling to pieces. Some are inclined to go for the measure, and at this opportune moment to become Democrats. Come on, boys! our party is the party for enterprise, and progress. The country must advance. This is a great country and we are a great people."

Even if it were Honest to Steal, is it Desirable?

Not Improbable.

It is asserted that the Pope, and the Romish Church at Rome, are in *favor* of Spain's selling Cuba to the United States; and it is further said, that it is from *that quarter* the President was induced to renew the subject of Cuba, in his annual message to Congress. It is the settled opinion of the Hierarchy at Rome, that, with Cuba, Mexico, and the stretch of country from Mexico to Panama—all Catholic—the power of the church could elect a President, fill the officers with the faithful and a few Democrats, and that *the Catholic faith could be made the established Church of the nation.*

This is no scarecrow, but it is a fair illustration of the political intrigues of Jesuitism, from the days of its founder. *Wm. Walker*, the head of the fillibuster forces—who was brought up a strict Presbyterian—has just joined the Catholics, so as to give him greater facilities for intriguing with the Papists. *Douglas* has married a Catholic wife—Senator *Bright* of Ind., has also joined the Catholics...... all, doubtless, for political effect.

—The condition of unhappy Mexico—torn by ignorance and priestcraft into a thousand factions—is a sufficient warning to us against getting into our nation any more of this dark amalgamation of Spanish, Indian and Negro blood. But, with the Irish and German Catholic hordes in our Northern cities, acting in concert with the people of Mexico, Cuba, &c.—all under the guidance of skillful Jesuit Priests—the Pope of Rome could constitutionally govern the United States—then [illegible] Republicanism—and establish Monarchy and the Inquisition upon its ruins!

FOR THE LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

Stanzas written on the Death of Miss H. Myers.

Bright, viewless dead! receive the lay
Which flows from friendship most sincere,
If round this globe thy spirit may
Review the scenes that once were dear.

When Night his ebon throne resumes,
When stars reflect their softest ray,
When flowers give out their sweet perfumes,
Around thy new-set grave we'll stray.

Some friendly hand a tomb will raise,
And genius rear the sculptured stone,
Which justly shall record thy praise,
And tell how bright thy virtues shone.

The friends, whose bosoms erst did swell
With rapture at thy rising fame,
Shall oft thy gentler graces tell,
And hand to future time thy name.

For thee, on each returning year,
Beauty will heave the tender sigh;
For thee shall drop the gen'rous tear,
And all her native numbers try.

Around yon kind, paternal dome,
Where oft thy childish footsteps strayed,
Methinks there hangs a solemn gloom
Which saddens all the distant glade.

If Virtue can a crown receive,
What dazzling glories deck thy head!
No longer, then, let friendship grieve
Since thou from woe to bliss art fled.

But why did all mysterious Heaven
Form such a faultless piece of clay—
Why was the transient blessing given—
Thus to be torn so soon away!

EAST BUFFALO, Jan. 1859. S. O. McC.

Obituary of an old Printer.

GEORGE MILLER, who recently died in Buffaloe township, was in his 65th year, and not about 70, as was stated. As very many among our readers will remember his smiling face while so long a resident of New Berlin, we may mention that he was the first German printer, and the first Bookbinder, in Union county. He learned his trade with Mr. Wyeth, at Harrisburg, and had among his fellow workmen, the late Chief Justice of Pennsylvania, Ellis Lewis. John Dreisbach, once a Member of the Legislature from this county, and now perhaps the oldest preacher of the Evangelical Association, or Albright Methodists, was the means of getting Mr. Miller to New Berlin, to conduct their infant book establishment. Their printing materials had been bought by men not printers, at a poor bargain, and although a Hymn Book was printed on writing paper, and some other work executed, the enterprise was not successful. The materials were bought by Mr. Gentzel, of Aaronsburg, and used by him there. Mr. Miller then started a German paper in New Berlin. The Association, with the wise and timely aid of Mr. Miller, subsequently revived its paper and book establishment, which became prosperous, and enlarged its operations, until its removal to Cleaveland, where Henry Miller, a son of George, removed with it. Among the numerous works executed at New Berlin, was a German edition of the Bible, 3,000 copies, from stereotype plates. The elder Mr. Miller spent his last days, at ease among his friends in New Berlin and in Buffaloe.

Progress of the Colored Race.

A most extraordinary developement of native African Industry and Commerce has taken place, as will be readily perceived by the following statement, showing the amount of *raw Cotton*, from Africa, received in England since 1851. Each bag or bale weighs about 120 pounds:

1851—52	9 bags or bales,	1810
1853	37 " "	4617
1854	7 " "	1588
1855	11 " "	1651
1856	163 " "	11,492
1857	283 " "	35,419
1858	1819 " "	220,009

The whole of this has been collected, all the labor performed, and the responsibility borne, by native Africans. The cost of production is stated not to exceed one-half penny a pound in the end, while it can be laid down in England at about 4 1-4d. a pound, and sells at from 7d. to 9d. Four Europeans have gone to Africa expressly to trade in native cotton, and several London houses are about to invest largely in the same traffic.

The reported sale of a daughter of Fred. Douglas in Tennessee, is indignantly denied in that quarter.

Another of the West India Islands, belonging to a European power, is about to be freed from Slavery—bondmen are to be "let loose" as millions have been before them. What will Buchanan and Douglas, the South and Packer, Democracy and Doughfacocracy—who denounce Seward and the Republicans for believing in the gradual progress of Liberty—do with this Island? Will they try to "annex" the little thing, with Jamaica, Hayti, and all the others, which "lie right in our way," and which afford such a "bad example to our servants?"

An "inferior" man, member of a Methodist church in Nashville, who died recently, was followed to the grave by one of the largest and most respectable funeral processions ever seen in that city.

In New Orleans, a man was fined twenty-five dollars for beating a slave man and attempting to pass through a funeral procession of colored persons.

The first African Baptist Church of Louisville have erected an elegant house of worship, which will hold 700 persons. The cost is about $15,000, of which some $5,000 remains unpaid. Their pastor is Henry Adams, said to be a scholar, and a (colored) man of considerable reputation as a pulpit orator.

The Danville *American* was the only paper which we recollect as having last year advocated the $700 compensation bill to Members of the Legislature; and that paper now advocates a reduction to $500, as a matter of right and of policy. During hard times is not the proper period for the "people's servants" to raise their own wages, without the advice or consent of their masters!

A Mr. Schooley, who died in England, in 1700, left an immense estate, which fortune hunters are after.

Alleged Cures.

SCARLATINA.—A friend furnishes the following in reference to the treatment and cure of scarlatina and measles, which may prove of service: Mr. Witt, a member of the Royal College of Surgeons, has published a pamphlet, in which he states that bicarbonate of ammonia, is a specific for the cure of Scarlet Fever and Measles. He cites Dr. Pearl, of Liverpool, and other practitioners, who have never lost a case, out of hundreds, since adopting this remedy. Two drachms of the bicarbonate of ammonia are dissolved in five ounces of water, and two tablespoonsful of the solution given every two, three, or four hours, according to the urgency of the symptoms. No acid drinks must be taken, but only water, or toast and water. The system is to be moved by a dose of calomel, if necessary. The room must be well ventilated, but the patient protected from the slightest cold or draught. Gargles should also be employed for clearing the throat. The ammonia seems to counteract all the poison which causes Scarlatina, and also acts upon the system by diminishing the frequency, and, at the same time, increasing the strength of the pulse. As so many children die from these diseases in this country, this remedy deserves a fair trial.

Another Remedy.—Dissolve ten grains of nitrate of silver (commonly called lunar caustic,) in one ounce of soft water—rain, or snow water, or distilled water is best; hard water—water that contains lime or other mineral substances—will decompose the nitrate and destroy its efficacy. Give of this solution from one to twelve drops, diluted with a teaspoonful of soft water, in a glass or teacup, proportioned to the age of the patient and the urgency of the symptoms. It should never be put into a copper-plated, or German silver spoon. If the symptoms are very urgent, and are not alleviated in from two to six hours, repeat the dose. It is seldom, if ever, necessary to give more than one or two doses, and the patient is speedily and certainly cured, if the disease has not been previously aggravated by bad treatment. Avoid irritating food, drinks, and medicines, and give only mild diluent drinks, of which slippery elm is the very best, being both food and medicine. Never give cathartics, even the most mild, in Scarlet Fever, or in any case when the tongue is red or has small bright points of a scarlet color, like miniature strawberries, on the point and along the edges. Scarlet and Erysipelatous fevers are *always* preceded and accompanied by this appearance of the tongue; and by this it may be known when cathartics and irritants should be avoided, and the nitrate of silver alone administered.

The Useful and the Beautiful.

The tomb of Moses is unknown; but the traveler slakes his thirst at the well of Jacob. The gorgeous palace of the wisest and wealthiest of monarchs, with the cedar, and gold and ivory, and even the great temple of Jerusalem, hallowed by the visible glory of the Deity himself, are gone: but Solomon's reservoirs are as perfect as ever. Of the ancient architecture of the Holy City, not one stone is upon another; but the pool of Bethsaida commands the pilgrim's reverence at the present day. The columns of Persepolis are mouldering into dust; but its cisterns and aqueducts remain to challenge our admiration. The golden house of Nero is a mass of ruins; but the Aqua Clondia still pours into Rome its limpid stream. The temple of the Sun at Tadmor in the wilderness, has fallen; but its fountain sparkles in its rays, as when thousands of worshipers thronged its lofty collonades.

It may be that London will share the fate of Babylon, and nothing be left to mark its site except mounds of crumbling brickwork; but the Thames will continue to flow as it does now. And if any work of art should rise over the ocean of time, we may well believe that it will be neither a palace nor a temple, but some vast aqueduct or reservoir; and if any name should flash through the mist of antiquity, it will be that of the man who sought the happiness of his fellow men, rather than glory, and linked his memory to some great work of national utility or benevolence. This is the true glory that outlives, and shines with undying lustre from generation to generation, imparting to works something of its own immortality, and rescuing them from the ruin which overtakes the ordinary monuments of historical tradition or of mere magnificence.

DROWNED WOOD.—On a recent trip of the Philadelphia from Memphis, she ran pretty close to a wood boat, when Capt. Marshall sung out to the velvet-headed individual who had charge of the fuel, "Boy, has that wood been drowned?"

"No, sah!"

The boat ran along the side of the wood pile, and the Captain took a look at the water-soaked, "sobby" stuff, and "remarked" to the specimen of Lehigh coal, "You black rascal! I thought you said that wasn't drowned wood?"

"Well, massa, dat wood didn't drown'd—he swim!"

Marshall caved, and took on a supply of wood that could "swim."—*Cairo Times.*

FOR THE LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

Indian Corns.

The following brief notices of our various Indian Corns, may be useful to such of your readers as are desirous of obtaining and trying some *new* kind of corn on their ground.

The yellow corns, as a general matter, stand when planted, more rain and bad weather, and yield in unfavorable seasons, a surer and better crop than our White Corns do. The Early Yellow Canada Flint, the Yellow Dutton, and the Improved King Philip varieties ripen quite early, as compared with others, and so are of admirable use for *re-planting* our corn-ground when our other and later ripening varieties have from any cause, when planted, rotted in the ground, or failed to grow. Farmers would do well to have a supply of their seed on hand, for this purpose alone, if they should even prefer some other varieties of corn for their main crop. The grains of these early-ripening Yellow Corns are very solid, hard, and heavy, as well as rich, since they abound in oil, and so make a sweet, strong, and superior flour, cake, and bread, but in their grain-form, too hard for horse-feed. The Old King Philip, Yellow Dent, Yellow Oregon, Pennsylvania Golden Sioux, and Pennsylvania Large Southern Yellow Flint corns possess similar qualities, but ripen somewhat later—while the Yellow Gourd Seed, which ripens still later, is a *soft-grained* corn, and so, from its easier masticability, better than any of the above for horse-feed, when fed to horses in their grain or unground state. But its lateness of ripening and consequent exposure to our early autumnal frosts, and liability to spoil in the crib, are beginning to bring it into disrepute in the *coldest* spots or localities of our West Branch region. And hence some of our farmers are turning their attention towards the earlier and more solid and more certain Early Yellow Canada Flint, Yellow Dutton, Yellow Dent, Improved King Philip, Yellow Oregon, and Large Southern Yellow Flint corns.

Our most solid and heavy *White* corns consist, so far as my experience extends, of the Pennsylvania White and the New Mexican White Flint corns. The Pennsylvania has a medium-sized and hard grain, and ripens early, while the Mexican has a large and hard grain, and ripens pretty late, but both are valuable for all ordinary uses. The White Tuscarora, White Flour, and Wyandotte varieties contain but little oil and gluten in their grains, but abound in starch or starchy matter, and so are *soft-grained* corns, and fine for horse-feed in their grain-form. The same is equally true of the Blue or Black Mexican corns, recently introduced into our country from New Mexico. The same is also in some degree true of the White Pacific, a large grained corn of our Southern States, grown to perfection by myself last season. The White G[illegible] so of superior excellence in its grain-form as food for horses, hogs and poultry. So these White corns make a beautiful white flour and fine corn cakes and puddings—but the flour is not so strong, and does not remain sweet so long as that of the Yellow corns. The Sweet or Sugar corns, mentioned in my first communication, are very fine for roasting or boiling for table use. And there are also other varieties much praised for this purpose, but which I have not tried sufficiently to speak pointedly of them, such as Hance's Extra Early, Adam's Early, and the like.

And now, if any of your readers desire any of the said corns for seed, they can have a small package of any two varieties of them by enclosing me twelve cents in postage stamps in a letter addressed to "*Box No. 19, Milton, Northumberland Co., Pa.*"—or, if they so wish, any two varieties of my twenty-odd varieties of Beans—among which are the Asparagus or Yard-long, Bolman, Early Yellow Six-weeks, Hungarian Tick or Golden Pod, Leafless or Soup, Mexican Frejole and Sickle Beans, &c., and may also have more than two varieties thereof by sending me more stamps in proportion to the seeds wanted. I make this offer for the sake of distributing choice seed, as I do *not* raise seed to sell, but simply collect choice varieties for my own family use.

WEST BRANCH.

SUM—"Reduce Feet to Pints and Pounds."

ANSWER.

Don't start and laugh, and say 'taint true,
That such a thing you can not do;
It seems so strange to intermix,
And put old rules in such a fix,
But I am sure it can be done,
As well as some things 'neath the sun.
It is so queer to find a link,
'Twixt *pints* and *pounds*, so you may think;
But does not take the district school
To solve the problem or the rule—
The Farmer is the man to tell
The way to work this question well.
When winter comes to crown the year,
With snowy flakes on meadows sere,
Many a fattened bullock dies,
To pay the farmer for his care;
The head we always keep for pies,
The hide's of course the tanner's share;
And many a roast both rich and rare,
Has a hearty welcome at the table,
From which an epicure could make,
Of juicy ribs, or sirloin steak,
A sterling meal if he were able;
The tallow goes, of course, to light,
And show the farmer what to write.
There's little left—the hoofs, in fine,
Are waiting to be brought in line;
There's always four—we call them FEET,
We clean them off, so nice and neat,
And in a kettle let them boil;
When done, skim off, and you will find
Two *pounds* of glue, one *pint* of oil;
This gives an answer to your mind.
Reduction thus is simply done,
By *boiling*. You can try the fun.

OLIVER.

Rockton Farm, Chester Co., 1st Mo. 8, 1859.

Not an exchange we open but we see records of the progress of Rum. Death and misery in every shape, and, still unappeased, it claims, daily, new victims. Rum's hecatomb! What a fearful spectacle! We could fill columns with the names of the victims. Men, old and young, shun the vice of drunkenness, for your own sake; for the sake of those whom you love—who love you. Believe us, you will be happier, more prosperous, more respected, more beloved, for the renunciation.

Profession, vs. Practice.

When Millard Fillmore was President of the United States, the expenses of government were Thirty-Eight Millions of Dollars. Then a great howl went through the country, charging him with extravagance, and his cabinet with fraud and corruption. Among those who were foremost in this assault, was *James Buchanan*, who wrote a letter on the subject, dated Wheatland, Feb. 23, 1851. Here is an extract, which shows how eloquently a plain Lancaster county farmer can plead for economy:

"We must inscribe upon our banners a sound regard for the reserved rights of the States, a strict construction of the Constitution, a denial to Congress of all powers not clearly granted by that instrument, and a *rigid economy in public expenditures.* These expenditures have now reached the *enormous sum of fifty millions of dollars per annum*, and unless arrested in their advance by the strong arm of the *Democracy* of the country, may, *in the course of a few years, reach one hundred millions.* The appropriation of money to accomplish great national objects sanctioned by the Constitution, ought to be on a scale commensurate with our power and resources as a nation; but its expenditure ought to be conducted under the guidance of enlightened economy and strict responsibility. I am convinced that our expenses ought to be considerably reduced *below* the *present standard*, not only without detriment, but with positive advantage both to the Government and the people.

With sentiments of the highest respect, I remain your friend and fellow citizen,

JAMES BUCHANAN."

Mr. Buchanan is now President of the United States, and an examination of his accounts shows that instead of Thirty-Eight Millions, it requires Ninety Millions per annum, which he has lately asked to increase to *One Hundred and Twenty-Five million of dollars!* The expense of Fillmore's administration was made up of claims growing out of the Mexican war—but, in a time of profound peace, this expense is increased to an enormous sum. The exhibition of such extravagance, can not fail to startle the prudent and economical portion of the people—nor can it fail either to have its influence on business. Need we wonder that the treasury is drained, and that the public credit is waning under such an administration? Where it will end, is more than human foresight can predict; and what will be its influence, the future must exhibit. In the midst of this extravagance, too, we have the specious cry of retrenchment by *increasing the rates of postage.* Gravely has [illegible] taxation will be necessary, unless Congress should be imbued with the necessity of curbing the extravagance of the executive and his cabinet officers!

THE ENGLISH ROUTE.—The multiplicity of proposed routes for a Railroad to the Pacific, may delay the construction of any road until private enterprise and the growing population on the frontier take hold of the matter, and under some guarantee of transportation from the government push a road through. In Texas, a project has been started for a road from Arkansas Bay, in that State, through Mexico to the Pacific Ocean. Its length is about 700 miles, but only 150 of it is in Texas, while 550 is in Mexico. It is advocated as being the best, cheapest and shortest route. As to the line through the British territory, the following is the estimated length:

	Miles.
Halifax to Quebec	635
Quebec to Montreal (Grand Trunk)	170
Montreal to Ottowa	120
Ottowa to Pembroke	100
Pembroke to Georgian Bay	180
Geor. Bay to Pigeon River, Lake Superior	500
Lake Superior to the Pacific	1500
Total	3205

SHARP.—Some time ago, a firm of distillers, in Pittsburg, sent the President of the United States a small cask of their best "rye;" and in the gratefulness of his heart, the President returned thanks, saying among other things, "*Your rye whiskey excels in mildness and fine flavor any* [illegible]" The compliment was precisely what the aforesaid distillers were fishing for, and they forthwith headed their liquor advertisements in the public journals with the certificate of the President of the United States! The result is, that the "J. B. Brand," as it is called, has become popular, and the cunning distillers are filling their pockets! This is almost as a great mishap for J. B. as his Duquesne letter. But great men have their weak points.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

ANECDOTE OF DANIEL WEBSTER.—The Boston (Mass.) *Courier*, says Mr. Webster married the woman he loved, and the twenty years which he lived with her brought him to the meridian of his greatness. An anecdote is current on this subject, which is not recorded in the books. Mr. Webster was becoming intimate with Miss Grace Fletcher, when the skein of silk getting in a knot, Mr. Webster assisted in unraveling the snarl—then looking up to Miss Grace, he said, "We have untied a knot, don't you think we could tie one?" Grace was a little embarrassed, said not a word, but in the course of a few minutes she tied a knot in a piece of tape and handed it to Mr. Webster. This piece of tape, the thread of his domestic joys, was found, after the death of Mr. Webster, preserved as one of his most precious relics.

"EPIK."

Simpkin Sodger has favored us with a splendid "Epik," "rit fur the Atlantik Telegraf with a kwill from the tale of the Amerikin Buzzerd." He is urgent for its publication, so here it is:—*Tioga Agitator.*

Tremenjus string! how d'ye feel
All squizzled up like a immense angleworm
On the bottom of the vasty deep?
Dont you feel damp, you string you?
Dont you expect to get pickled clean thru
A lyin in the bottom of that enorme
Fish tank? Miserable worm in the mud,
Dont the lectric currents stir your stummik?
How d'ye like that [illegible] the Queen rit
To old Buck, hey? Didn't it make ye feel
Kinder all overish?
Unfortunit wire!
It took a heap of copper to make ye,
Didn't it? How many cents
D'ye think it would a made if
Shants hadn't a drept you in the brine
As wimmin fokes drop twisted cakes
Into hot fat? Speak up, old chap!
You needn't be afeared—nobody
Kin ketch you—you lay so low.
Wouldn't ye rather be made into cents
And jingle in the pockets of such chaps
As haint got nary red?

Grate string! Lie low, keep dark!
You're the string we read of I expect—
The C string of a grate aquatic harp
On which John Bull and Brother Jonathan
Shall raise the pean of millennial peace.

RICH.—The Dayton (Ohio) *Empire* relates a story of a young lady, who had been receiving the addresses of a rich farmer's son, near Dayton. The "parient" was opposed to the match, and, after the wedding was come, and the guests assembled, prevailed on his son to "back out," writing the following letter of explanation:

to widder M——

you kin marra your purty dater to sum of the fellers as is allers runnin after her my john hes concluded to hall of he wont be thar so go on with your rat killen,

no more forever john S—— sen

Another lover, who was present, offered to take John's place; and the lady, with great promptness and propriety, consented. A license was quickly procured, and the suddenly accepted, stood up, and were married.

RESTORATION OF AMPUTATED FINGER.—Some weeks ago, G. W. M'Cully, of Beccaria township, Clearfield county, cut one of his fingers off with an axe, and after going to the house, returned to the wood-yard, where the accident happened, picked up the part of the finger which had been cut off, and after cleaning off the dirt which adhered to it, replaced it on the finger, and bound it on. It is now healing rapidly. The cut-off finger having united firmly, it will be almost as useful as if nothing had occurred to it. This fact might be worth remembering by persons who may have the misfortune to meet with a similar accident.

SENSIBLE.—The fashion of wearing boots, among the young ladies, is a very sensible one. Nothing more conduces to health and beauty. Ladies are deserving of a word in their favor for having determined to give up the folly of running almost barefooted. Doctor's bills will be preserved; and old age will be more free from the twinges of rheumatism, which are the painful results of insufficient shoe-leather. Men are free to wear what they choose upon their feet, and now that women are beginning to assume the same privilege, they ought to be encouraged in the movement.

HANDSOME PRESENT.—The editor of the *West Chester Republican* has been shown, by a lady, a fine cambric handkerchief which she had recieved as a present from a friend. In the centre of the handkerchief, was a photographic likeness of the donor. Of course every time she wipes the dewy sweetness from her lips, she is reminded of her absent friend. (How is it when she wipes her nose?)

The Stephenson County Poor House, (Ill.) was recently burned, and a young woman, Levina Kohn, lost her life in the flames. She had been loose in her practices, and it is supposed got a light, clandestinely, from which the fire originated. A woman in the same room was badly burned. Loss about $3,500—not insured.

HEAVY DAMAGES.—A Mr. Timberman, of Cincinnatti, having lost some money, went to a fortune teller to learn who took it. Acting upon the advice of this imposter, he accused a respectable citizen with his wife and her sister, of having taken it. [illegible] proceedings against him for slander, laying their damages at $50,000

Two centuries ago, not one in one hundred wore stockings. Fifty years ago not a boy in a thousand was allowed to run at large at night. Fifty years ago, not one girl in a thousand made a waiting maid of her mother. Wonderful improvements in this wonderful age!

It is reported that Dan Rice has offered to contribute about $20,000 to the Mount Vernon Fund, provided the Hon. Edward Everett consents to travel with his circus for a single season in the capacity of a clown.

The Anti Lecompton Democrats of Indiana nominated a full ticket of officers elected by the Legislature, and the Lecompton members all voted for and elected it by 2 to 4 majority over the Republican nominees.

The Mayor of Cinainnatti has had a census of the drinking saloons taken, showing a total of sixteen hundred and thirty-eight. Is it a marvel that poverty and crime there abound?

AN AWFUL WORK BEFORE HIM.—The editor of the *National Democrat*, a new paper started at Cleaveland, says his design is to purify the Democratic party!

BOSTON, Jan. 30—William Cranch Bond, the eminent Astronomer and Director of the Cambridge Observatory, died last night.

A Gas illuminated car, used in Boston, during a nine hours' trip used ten cents worth of gas, with the car as brilliantly lighted as a parlor.

News Items from Other Counties.

EAGLE FROZEN TO THE ICE.—The other day, a large bald eagle caught a wild duck in the river Susquehanna, opposite Duncannon, carried it to a cake of ice which had lodged on a rock, and commenced his feast. During the operation, it is supposed, that, being wet, his feet and feathers, from the intense cold, froze fast to the ice; unable to extricate himself, he was seen flapping his wings until dark. There was a desire to capture the great "American," but he could not be approached on account of the great mass of floating ice between him and the shore.—*Harrisburg Telegraph.*

POINTED.—At a recent meeting of a Presbytery in Mercer, it was deemed advisable to pass the following resolution:

Resolved, That Presbytery hereby expresses its most decided and earnest disapprobation of Christians habitually associating with tipplers or frequenters of bar rooms or drinking houses; and we earnestly exhort all our members, and all others, to use all their influence against such courses.

M. Stone, Auctioneer, sold fourteen thousand acres of pine timber and coal lands, situated in Centre and Clearfield counties, on the Big and Little Moshannon, known as the "Maine Company's Lands," for the handsome sum of Seventy Thousand Five Hundred dollars. S. Christ & Co. of Lancaster county, were the purchasers.

Messrs. W. Downs and Shriner, of Lock Haven, brought suit against several young men, for disturbing the religious exercises in the M. E. Church, of which they are preachers. They were fined five dollars, and costs of prosecution. *Perhaps* it is not generally known, that talking and laughing aloud, or otherwise disturbing the minister during divine worship, is a penal offence.

An association has been formed, called the Lock Haven Park Association, with a capital of $1000 and not more than $2000, for the purpose of providing and maintaining, within a convenient distance of that place, grounds suitable for gymnastics and other healthful and amusing exercises and purposes, and for agricultural, floral and mechanical exhibitions.

The oldest postmaster, John Bickel, who was appointed at Jonestown, Lebanon county, in 1802, by Gideon Granger, under the administration of Thomas Jefferson, the Postmaster General.

A Columbia correspondent informs the Lancaster *Express* of the death of a colored woman in that borough, known as Aunt Phillis, at the advanced age of one hundred and eight years. She was the oldest citizen in the place, and had a good recollection of Washington, having conversed with him frequently. She retained her faculties up to her death. Her remains were followed to the grave, at the African M. E. church, by a large concourse of both white and colored.

The *Reading Adler* has entered upon the sixty-third year of its existence. We always look over the *Adler* with satisfaction, albeit some of its long German words "knock" us, occasionally.

Among the "local items" of several of our exchanges we find that hundred year old article about "SLANDER.—Against slander there is no defence; hell has not so black a fiend," &c., &c.

Hon. David Taggart has been re-elected President of the Penn'a. Agricultural Society. Its affairs are represented as in a flourishing condition.

The *Lebanon Courier*, published by T. T. Worth, Esq., enters this week upon its twentythird volume. The publisher wisely readopts the folio form.

The Danville *Democrat* enumerates 14 churches in that place; 17 public schools, with 1092 pupils; 4 private schools, with 194 pupils; and 14 Sunday Schools, with 1123 pupils.

The Tyrone *Star* says, William Ewing shot a large panther near Hannah Furnace a few weeks ago. J. H. Burley and two others [illegible].

The Reading *Adler* denounces the Schwartz Democrats as "Abtruennigen," or Rebels. That is just what the Tories used to call the Whigs. The Whig "rebels" whipped King George, and rather guess the Democratic "rebels" will whip King James!

The Tyrone & Lock Haven Railroad Company having procured an act of Assembly giving them power to borrow Half a Million Dollars, now anticipate the completion of that important work by the 4th of July next. Its progress during these hard times is a marvel, and shows strong and thorough men at its head.

The Easton Times says that the William Townsend, who recently flourished here as the "distinguished pedestrian," generally concludes his feats by walking off without liquidating many little bills. We can inform the *Times* that he has made Pottsville no exception to his rule.

William Bradford, the oldest printer in the State of New Jersey, who died in Trenton a few days since, was born in the camp at Valley Forge, where his father was serving his country as a soldier, his mother following her husband.

Masser, of the Sunbury *American*, has invented a new and improved coffee pot. He is an inventive genius, inasmuch as he has already placed society under obligations for the invention of an excellent ice cream freezer.

One wise chap in Huntingdon remarked, during a recent cold spell, that "if the *proclamation* had been a little longer, we should all have froze up."