

# LEWISBURG CHRONICLE,

## AND THE WEST BRANCH FARMER.

An independent Family Paper—devoted to News, Literature, Politics, Agriculture, Science and Morality.

BY O. N. WORDEN.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 31, 1849.

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### The Lewisburg Chronicle:

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### THE CHRONICLE.

—SATURDAY, OCT. 27.

#### Shunk Monument.

A very large majority of the Collectors appointed in different parts of the State, to receive contributions towards the Shunk Monument, have not made any return of the papers sent them. It is, therefore, hereby desired, that all such lists should be returned on or before the 1st day of January, next.

D. FRY, Norrisstown, Chairman of M. F. N. Committee.

[Geo. Gundrum Esq. of Selingsgrove we believe is the person appointed Collector for Union county.]

#### The following brief notice of the progress of a Western City, was received by a gentleman in this town. It is dated Chicago, Oct. 15, 1849.

The general health of the City is now quite restored, but few cases of Cholera having resulted fatally in several days. Business has revived, and streets, hotels, and steamers are thronged. Those who have seen Chicago, only as designated upon a Map by an ink-spot or a green stain, have no adequate idea of its importance. Twenty-three thousand people are now congregated here within the sound of a cannon—unhappily a business people—never still, never at leisure, never satisfied with present acquisitions. Society is inverted. Poor men and ignorant, have all at once become wealthy, and risen by their own vanity to the upper surface, while talent and intelligence grope along in submarine armor.

#### The New York Tribune.

This sterling paper still maintains its position at the head of the Whig newspapers. We know of no other journal in the country conducted with the same amount of talent and energy. In a Prospectus, recently published for 1850, the Proprietors say: "The Tribune is now too widely known to need special elucidation. Its conductors aim, and believe they are enabled, to furnish a larger amount and variety of information in a year, whether in its Daily, Semi-Weekly, or Weekly issue, than can be obtained as cheap in any other form. They endeavor to make their Daily at \$5 equal in every thing but advertisements to any \$10 Daily in the world; so of their Semi-Weekly at \$3, and their Weekly at \$2, which is afforded to clubs at very reduced prices. Having no other than advanced subscribers, sending no paper except for cash actually paid, and favored with a subscription almost if not quite without parallel, they are enabled to incur expenses for Literary Assistance, Correspondence, Telegraphing, etc., which very few can afford."

#### Terms.—Daily Tribune, (Sundays excepted) the choice of three editions per day on a fair super-royal sheet, for \$5 per annum, or \$3 for two copies.

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#### GOOD.—We know not who started the following Franklin like scrap, but it should "go the rounds."

"I would as soon a man would tell me I am drunk, as that I am bilious. One is the consequence of over drinking, and the other of over eating. Stop your gluttony and you stop your biliousness."

It may be as hard to take, put this philosophy is worth twice its weight in physic.

#### Falls and Politics.—Dr. Brandreth, the great pill man, has been nominated for the State of New York by the Democrats of the 7th Senatorial District, N. Y. Dr. D. Brandreth was on the defeated Independent ticket for Council in Philadelphia.

### Canal Commissioner—Official.

	Gamble	Fuller
Adams,	1256	1645
Armstrong,	1937	1648
Allegany,	5103	6263
Beaver,	2022	2349
Bedford,	2579	2523
Berks,	6827	2867
Blair,	1310	1730
Bradford,	25-7	2484
Bucks,	4657	4443
Butler,	1041	2106
Carb'n,	756	490
Cambr'n,	1375	1128
Centre,	2093	1382
Chester,	4238	5085
Clar'n,	1851	940
Clearfield,	891	526
Crawford,	1493	2204
Columbia,	1443	1646
Clinton,	1001	670
Cumberland,	2909	2558
Dauphin,	3108	2788
Delaware,	1311	1743
Elk,	259	131
Erie,	1369	2503
Fayette,	2645	2113
Franklin,	2665	3067
Greene,	2047	1084
Huntingdon,	1330	1737
Indiana,	1230	1729
Jefferson,	870	463
Juniata,	1099	929
Lancaster,	4224	7133
Lebanon,	1758	2378
Lehigh,	2594	2317
Luzerne,	3149	2578
Lycoming,	2130	1524
McKean,	365	238
Mercer,	2619	2424
Miffl'n,	1305	1081
Montgomery,	5091	3698
Monroe,	1303	251
Northumberland,	1874	1111
Northampton,	5982	2215
Perry,	1419	927
Phil. city,	10,292	19,100
" county,	654	119
Pike,	546	282
Potter,	3651	3478
Schuylkill,	964	2141
Somerset,	330	149
Sullivan,	2073	1361
Susquehanna,	1681	1193
Tioga,	1820	2481
Union,	1028	517
Venango,	943	813
Warren,	2610	3375
Washington,	1297	624
Wayne,	4097	2397
Westmoreland,	706	764
Wyoming,	4035	3359
York,	144,740	133,191
	133,191	

### Talk to Me of Heaven.

[BY BOWLES.]

Oh, talk to me of heaven! I love To hear about my home above; For there doth many a loved one dwell, In light and joy ineffable. Oh tell me how they shine and sing, While every harp rings echoing; And every glad and tearful eye Beams like the bright sun, gloriously. Tell me of that victorious palm Each hand in glory breath; Tell me of that celestial calm Each face in glory wear.

Oh, happy, happy country! where There's not a sin; And death, who keeps his portals fair, May never once come in. No grief can change their day to night— The darkness of that land is light. Sorrow and sighing find but vent For thence to endless banishment. And never more may one dark tear Bedim their burning eyes; For every one they shed while here, In fearful agonies, Glitters a bright and dazzling gem In their immortal diem.

Oh, lovely, blooming country! there Flourishes all that we deem fair. And though no fields nor forests green, Nor bowery gardens, there are seen, Nor perfumes load the breeze; Nor bears the ear material sound; Yet joys at God's right are found, The archetypes of those. There is the home, the land of birth Of all we highest prize on earth; The storms that rack the world beneath Must there for ever cease— The only air the blessed breathe Is purity and peace.

Oh, happy, happy land! in thee Shines th' unsullied Divinity, Shedding through each adoring breast A holy calm, a halcyon rest. And those blest souls whom death did sever, Have met to mingle joys for ever. Oh! soon may heaven's unclose to me! Oh! may I soon that glory see! And my faint, weary spirit stand Within that happy, happy land!

### The Bible.

The following is an account of the number of books, chapters, verses, words, and letters, contained in the Old and New Testaments. The calculator is said to have spent three years of his life in forming this table:

#### Old Testament.

Number of books,	39
" chapters,	929
" verses,	23,214
" words,	592,439
" letters,	2,728,100

The middle book is Proverbs.

The middle chapter is Job, xxxix.

The middle verse would be II Chronicles xx. 17, if there were a verse more, and verse 18 if there were a verse less.

The word and occurs 35,543 times.

The word Jehovah occurs 6,855 times.

The shortest verse is I Chronicles, i. 25.

The 21st verse of the 7th chapter of Ezra contains all the letters of the alphabet.

The 19th of the II Kings, and the 37th chapters of Isaiah, are alike.

#### New Testament.

Number of books,	27
" chapters,	260
" verses,	7,059
" words,	181,258
" letters,	838,380

The middle book is II Thessalonians.

The middle chapter is Romans, xiii.

There were a chapter more, and xiv if there were a chapter less.

The middle verse is Acts xvii. 17.

The shortest verse is John xi. 35.

#### Old and New Testament.

Number of books,	66
" chapters,	1,189
" verses,	31,173
" words,	773,897
" letters,	3,566,480

The middle chapter, and the least of the Bible, is Psalms xvii.

The middle verse is Psalms cxviii.

#### Home Journal.

#### The Tunkhannock Steamboat.

The recent heavy rains having caused a freshet in the Susquehanna, the Steamboat has commenced her regular trips for the fall season. On Tuesday, the 9th inst., she left this place for Pittston, and returned the next day freighted with coal, iron, and merchandise. This trip is the first fair chance the boat has had of proving her power and speed, and we are gratified in being able to say that she has acquitted herself to the satisfaction of all who have taken an interest in her success. We understand it is the intention of her owners to keep her busy during the season of high water, and a few more successful trips up and down the river will dispel any doubts that our citizens may have harbored in regard to the feasibility of the project. [W. Young Co. Whig, Oct. 17.]

The Steamer "Tunkhannock" returned last evening from a trip to Athens, Pa., and started to day with a load of four for Pittston. It is said she performed admirably, "walking the waters like a thing of life," and ascending the dams in fine style.—*Ibid.*

### The Abducted Boy.

The recovery of Mr. Birt's young son, after being lost three years, from Albany, under circumstances sufficiently mysterious and romantic to furnish matter for a good story, very naturally attracts much public notice. As the case is to undergo a legal examination, it is wrong to pre-judge it especially by a perversion of known facts. The boy has lived, from near the time of his abduction, to within two or three weeks of the time of his recovery by his parents, in the family of Mr. Goulding, in this city, by whom he was sent to a school, and probably well treated, and for aught appears, they may have become innocently and honestly by the child. It is assumed, in some of the accounts that the child was abducted by Mrs. Goulding, but the facts disclosed by no means justify such an assumption.

Her account of the manner in which she came by the boy is corroborated by all the facts and circumstances which have yet come to light. Mrs. Goulding received the boy from a lady, who, we understand, was indicted two years ago for abducting him, and who, according to the circumstances, yet known, was probably the abductress. Mrs. Goulding has now living with her, a little girl, said to have been received from the same lady, who may have also been abducted. This little girl, and Mr. Birt's boy, were understood, in this city, to be orphan children of some relative of Mrs. Goulding, in England. There is a profound mystery hanging over the matter, which very naturally invests it with all the interest of a well conducted plot in an ingenious romance; but let us do no injustice by giving currency to criminal charges not warranted by facts. It is a well established rule of law, that persons charged with criminal offences are to be held innocent until proved guilty. Let public opinion be as lenient, as the law, when no legal proceedings have been instituted. The little girl is still living at Mr. Goulding's, quite content and happy.—*Oswego Times, Oct. 9.*

### THE OTHER LOST FOUND.

About three years since a little girl, the daughter of a German named Henry Baumer, was stolen from Hoboken, where her parents resided; and although the father traveled over a great part of the Union, no trace of her could be obtained. It was stated by some of the neighbors that they saw a respectable looking woman talking to the child, and the fact of her having been stolen was considered pretty well established. Hoboken was more thronged than usual on that day, for if we mistake not, it was the occasion of the departure of the renowned General George Washington Dixon on his great Yucatan expedition, and an ox was roasted whole, partly in honor of his departure, but more with the view of benefiting certain groceries in the neighborhood of the fair. The girl was out with her mother, and became separated in the crowd.

A few days since, the newspapers contained an account of the discovery of a little boy who had been stolen from Albany, and that the persons at Oswego, with whom he had been living, also had a little girl, who they stated to be his twin sister. Mr. Baumer immediately started for Oswego, and recognized in this reputed "twin sister" of the boy his own child. When he first saw her, he spoke to her in German, and she replied in German although she had been three years from home. The father is now in Albany, waiting the return of the Governor, to obtain a requisition for the arrest of this child stealer.—*N.Y. Mirror.*

See "Chronicle" of Oct. 10.

### RATHER PARTICULAR.

Some years ago, a young man, from just across the Connecticut, who was attending our little village academy, became sadly interested with the notion that all our maidens were in love with him. While in this state of mind, it fell to his lot one evening to see Miss H. safely to her father's domicile. On arriving at the door the lady invited him to enter. He did so. After a few moments' conversation he arose to leave, and as Miss H. was showing him to the door, she, innocently enough, remarked that they would be pleased to see him again. Here was an occasion for the exercise of Jonathan's courage and moral principle. Expanding himself to his tallest height, with a graceful but determined inclination of the head he replied, "I should be happy, Miss, to call as a friend, but not as a lover!"

### JOHN ALCOHOL, MY JOE.

[A CAPITAL PARODY.]

John Alcohol, my Joe John, When we were first acquaint I'd in me in both pockets, John, Which now I know there ain't; I spent it all in teasing John, Because I loved you so, But mark it how you've treated me, John Alcohol, my Joe.

John Alcohol, my Joe John, We've been too long together, So you must take one road, John, And I will take the other.

For we may tumble down, John, If hand in hand we go, And I will have the bill to foot, John Alcohol, my Joe.

### Choosing Wives.

Some Yankee says, to take a nice girl out slaying is very pretty, aint it? And then the insinuating critter do say the bells make such a din, there's no hearin' one's self speak; so they put their pretty little mugs close up to your face, and talk, talk, till one can't help lookin at them instead of the horse, and then whap you go, capsize into a snow drift together, skins, cushions, and all. And then to see the little critter shake herself when she gets up, like a duck landing from a pond, a chattering away all the time like a canny bird, and you a haw-hawing with pleasure, is fun alive, you may depend. In this way, if no nose gets on to offer himself a lover, before he knows where he is. But when he gets married, he recovers his eyesight in little less than half no time. He soon finds he's tired, his flint is fixed then, you may depend. She learns him how vinegar is made: "Put plenty of sugar into the water aheadhand, my dear," says she, "if you want it real sharp." The lark is on the other side of the mouth. If his slay get up, it's no longer a funny matter, I tell you; he catches it right and left. Her eyes don't look up to his any more, nor her little tongue ring like a bell any longer; but a great big hood covers her head, and a whapping great muff covers her hands, and she looks like a bag of old clothes, going to the brook to be washed. When they get out, she don't want any more for him to walk lock and lock with her, but they walk like a horse and cow to water, in each gutter. If their ain't a transmigration, it's a pity. The difference between a wife and a sweetheart is near about as great as there is between new and hard cider—a man never tires of putting one to his lips, but he makes playguy wry faces at t'other. It makes me so kinder wamble-cropt when I think on it, that I'm afeared to venture on matrimony at all. I have seen some fine noses most properly bit, you may depend. The marriage yoke is playguy apt to gall the neck, as the ashbow does the ox in rainy weather, unless it be most particularly well fitted. You've seen a yoke cattle that warn't properly mated; they spend more time in pulling agin each other than in pullin the load. Well, that's apt to be the case with them as chooses their wives in the way parties, quilin frolics, and so on, instead of the dairies and cheesehouse.

### Exercise—Air—Health.

Downing's Horriculturist expatiates on the advantages to our women of often seeking the air, and using abundant exercise, as the true means of preserving health and imparting to beauty a more captivating freshness. An excellent article hereon finishes thus: "A word or two more, and upon what ought to be the most important argument to all. Exercise, fresh air, health—are they not almost synonymous? The exquisite bloom on the cheeks of American girls, fades in the mastron, much sooner here than in England—not only because of the softness of the English climate, as many suppose. It is because exercise, so necessary to the maintenance of health, is so little a matter of habit and education here, and so largely insisted upon in England; and it is because exercise, when taken here at all, is too often as a matter of duty, and has no soul in it; while the English woman who takes a lively in her rural enjoyments, inhales new life in every day's occupation, and plants perpetual roses in her cheeks, by the mere act of planting them in her garden."

### Another Revolutionary Soldier Gone.

Edward Corwin, a soldier of the Revolution, aged 91 years, died on the 15th ult., in McKean county. The Rev. J. D. Smith pronounced a befitting eulogy on the occasion of his funeral, and every befitting honor was paid to the remains of the old patriot.

### The Republic states that Col. Fremont has accepted the appointment of chief of the Mexican Boundary Survey, in the place of Col. Weller, removed. Weller was recently at San Diego in California, and was said to have commenced his work.

Why is a bluish like a little girl? Because it becomes a woman.

### C. M. Clay's Ideas of Work.

[The following from C. M. Clay's paper shows that Mr. Clay understands the philosophy of work.]

Work—Faint not. There are times when a heaviness comes over the heart, and we feel as if there were no hope. Who has not felt it? For this there is no cure but work. Plunge into it—put all your energies in motion—rouse up the inner man—act—and this heaviness shall disappear as mist before the morning sun. There arise doubts in the human mind which sink into lethargy, wrap us in gloom, and make us think it were bootless to attempt anything. Who has not experienced them? Work. That is the cure. Task your intellect—stir up your feelings—rouse the soul—do—and these doubts hanging like a heavy cloud upon the mountain, will scatter and disappear, and leave you in sunshine and open day. There comes suspicion to the best of men, and fears about the holiest efforts, and we stand like once chained. Who has not felt this? Work. Therein is freedom. By night, by day, in season and out of season, work, and liberty will be yours. Put in requisition mind and body—war with inertness—snap the chain-link of selfishness—stand up as a defender of the right—be yourself—and this suspicion, and these fears will be lulled, and like the ocean storm, you will be purified by the center, and able to bear and breast any burden of human ill.

Gladden life with its sunniest features, and gloss over with its richest hues, and it becomes a poor and painted thing, if there be in it no toil—no hearty, hard work. The laborer sighs for repose. Where is it? What is it? Friend, whoever thou art, know it is to be found alone in work. No good—no greatness—no progress is gained without. Work, then, and fair not; for, therein is the well-spring of human hope, and human happiness.

### Chances of War.

In a recent letter from Paris to the Courier des Etats Unis, by M. Gaillardet, upon the probability of a war between Russia and Turkey, the view is taken that Russia is too wise to engage in such a contest, the perils of which she can not but appreciate. "Hungary," he says, "is not yet powerless, notwithstanding the surrender of Comorn; at the first rallying united cry from France and England, the Magyars would throw off a yoke not yet indissolubly fastened upon them. Poland and Lombardy would rise in revolt, and Piedmont would not let slip so fine an opportunity to avenge herself for the defeat of Novara. Germany would soon hear growling under her feet the volcano of Democracy, whose career is covered, indeed, with ashes, but not extinct. There would be a supreme crisis, in which the destinies of all Europe would be involved. Austria and Russia will not provoke this crisis, and on their side England and France will avert it if they can. A common interest summons all to bring about a common reconciliation." This view seems to be not only reasonable, but altogether probable.

### Employ your Pen.

This counsel, is far from being superfluous. There is a marvelous power in writing down what we know. It fixes the thoughts; reveals our ignorance; methodizes our knowledge; aids our memory; and insures command of language. Men acquire more knowledge," says Bishop Jewell "by a frequent exercising of their pens, than by the reading of many books."

### Queen Victoria's Piano.

The splendid piano of her Majesty Queen Victoria, is completely veneered with ivory, in sheets of from fourteen to seventeen feet in length, and thirty inches and upwards in width, from a single tooth of an elephant, by a spiral process peculiar to M. Pape. It is also encrusted and ornamented with the rarest woods, forming original designs.

### Montreal, Oct. 30.

An address against annexation has been published to-day, with six hundred signatures attached. A few of the signers are respectable names. The rest are unknown, or dependent on the Government.

### Cris. Lilley Dead.

The notorious Christopher Lilley, alias Jocelyn, was killed in an affray at Albany on Sunday night last, as is supposed by a party of men attached to Mann's circus company.

### E. Z. C. Judson has at length gone to work in the Penitentiary on Blackwell's Island, to make his late determination to refuse food and die rather than work.

### From the "Alta California," August 31, 1849.

### Religious.

The following churches have been organized in the city of San Francisco:

1. Roman Catholic. Service administered every Sabbath at the Church on Vallejo street.

2. First Baptist, Rev. O. C. Wheeler, pastor. Service at their new Church\* on Washington street, near the corner of Stockton.

3. First Presbyterian, Rev. Albert Williams, pastor. Service every Sabbath, at their large Tent on Dupont street, near Pacific.

4. Protestant Episcopal, Rev. F. Mines, rector. Service every Sunday, for the present, at the house of J. H. Merrill, Esq.

5. Methodist. We understand this denomination has commenced the erection of a Church at the head of Washington street.

6. Congregational. The Rev. T. D. Hunt has consented to officiate occasionally for this church until the 1st of November next.

In addition, the Rev. T. D. Hunt, chaplain, preaches each Sabbath at the Catholic Institute.

In connection with the above, it is proper we should state that Sabbath Schools are established in the Baptist, Presbyterian, and Episcopal churches, and there is also one attached to the Chaplaincy.

\*This is the first Protestant house of worship ever erected in California.

The Harrisburg Telegraph states that propositions have been made by English colliers, to furnish the Harrisburg Gas Company with English coal, at a lower price than that at which the same article can be procured from Pittsburg. This is literally bringing coals to New Castle. The importation of coal to Pennsylvania is emphatically another evidence of the "the good time coming," under the Tariff of 46.

To Shake off Trouble.—Sit about doing good to somebody; sit on your hat, and go and visit the sick and the poor; inquire into their wants and administer unto them; seek out the desolate and oppressed, and tell them of the consolation of religion. I have often tried this method, and have always found it the best medicine for a heavy heart.—*Howard.*

Miss Fillmore, a daughter of the Vice President of the United States, recently received an appointment as teacher in one of the public schools of Buffalo, and is now acting in that capacity. What an illustration of the simplicity of our Republican institutions! Miss Fillmore received her education at the State Normal School.

A Prize Nobly Won.—At the Bourbon (Ky.) Agricultural Fair, held a few weeks since, Mrs. Chapman Coleman, daughter of Gov. Crittenden, received the premium of \$100 exp. for the best silk quilt, made with her own hands. It is a wholesome indication to see ladies contending for premiums in manufactures.

It is stated in foreign journals, that a large collection of letters, written by Calvin to his friends, of great literary and historical value, has recently been discovered by a gentleman engaged in one of the public colleges of France, and that the whole of them will soon be published.

Convicted for Seduction.—We learn from Harrisburg that Dr. Jonathan G. M. Lile was on Friday last convicted of the seduction of three young ladies, in that borough, (sisters), the youngest being scarcely sixteen years of age. Four indictments are yet hanging over him.

Napoleon's Tomb, at St. Helena is adorned in the Helena Gazette for sale.—"Why not?" says Major Noah: "the bones on the field of Waterloo were sold to make manure of, and why not the tomb of the chief whose ambition strove them there?"

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