

THE FARMER.

For the Lewisburg Chronicle. Mr. Editor: As you are desirous of appropriating a portion of your paper to the farmer's department, I have thought that it would not be amiss to say a word or two on the subject of manures, as in all cases they require the attention of the farmer. Manures are of two kinds, both of which have different characters, and perform different offices in the economy of vegetation. The first of these includes all animal and vegetable decomposing matter and is mostly employed in feeding the plant, and sustaining life; the second operates more on the soil than in contributing directly to the support of the vegetable.

Experience has fully proved that all animal and vegetable manures are but varieties of one kind of principles; but whatever may be the value of the elementary principles of manures, they are of no use as manures until they are disengaged by putrefaction. If a quantity of stable dung be piled into a heap and exposed to the weather it soon heats, and a stream of vapor is seen to pass off from it; this, with the odors sent forth, are gasses passing off, and the heap is gradually becoming less in weight and size, and at the end of six months not more than one-fourth of the original essential material remains, the real manure having passed off in the shape of gasses and liquids. A knowledge of this fact has led to the practice of making compost dung heaps, in which the liquids and gasses are absorbed by the earth or some other substance. In England and Scotland instead of having dung heaps they have dung pits, into which they collect not only the manure but all the liquids, such as the urine, &c. These they have covered with a roof, to prevent the action of the sun's rays on it. All this would doubtless be too much trouble for the farmers in this meridian, although I have no doubt that it would pay well. I have thought that when the farmers haul out their manure if they were to haul in earth and cover their barnyard, or that portion of it on which they piled their manure, that it would absorb the liquids; and then if they were to cover it with a few inches of earth, this would prevent the vapor and gasses from passing off.

Lewisburg, Feb., 1850.

A Milk House.

Mr. Editor: I will now give you the plan of my milk house. If any of your readers will build one on the same plan, I know they will be pleased with it. I told you in my former letter that I made a partition in my ice house 5 feet one way and 12 the other. This would appear a small house for a farm, but it is large enough to keep the milk of 12 or 15 cows, and room enough plenty to keep fresh meat and butter. The bottom of the milk house is a little deeper than that of the ice house and the meltings of the ice is conveyed to the milk house by a very simple way. There are two floors in the ice house, about four inches apart, and the lower floor is made to convey the water in a trough like a cornish trough, and the end to come in the milk house, and let the water in a trough made for the milk. That trough is 18 inches wide, and 8 inches deep, and 8 feet long. This is long enough for the milk of 15 or 20 cows; for the milk is only kept in it from one milking to the other. Whenever you bring new milk you take the other out, and set on the shelves. On the side where the ice is, this partition between the ice and the milk house is made of boards, and will keep the milk cool in the warmest weather in summer, for the ice brings on the other side, in a cold spell of water in summer, it is almost too cold for the cream to bring it to better.

On this plan every farmer could have a good milk house if he had no spring, for we use a spring water to cool the milk. We have a fountain near the door of the milk house, and use the fountain water for washing the buckets, &c. I am not able to give you a correct idea of all the advantages of a milk house on this plan, for you know I am a Dutch farmer, and cannot write as well as I could show it to you. Now if you will promise to come to visit me when the weather is warm, I will give you a good cold drink of water, and some of the fresh things kept in this milk house, and give you my name, which you will find nothing more than a Dutch Farmer.

Fountain Hill, East Buffalo, Feb. 1, 1850.

For the Lewisburg Chronicle. According to "Alpha" in last week's Chronicle, all varieties of the Apple came from the Crab apple. I hope he does not mean the little, bitter kind that are used for preserves, for I have known a tree standing in an open field for thirty years, and the apple is as small and as bitter now as it was then, without any improvement as far as I can tell. According to the account of the garden of Eden, I would suppose there were more than the bitter crab—for I think the Snake would have had more trouble to persuade old mother Eve to taste such a bitter crab apple after being forbidden.

For the Lewisburg Chronicle. Mr. Editor: I noticed a piece in your valuable paper of Jan. 23d signed R.H.L., which is of great importance to farmers at present, since rail timber is getting scarce, which will cause them to quit making the worm fence and make post fences in their place. According to his experience, it must be best to set the posts in a green state, and this will be a saving to the farmer; at this rate it is not necessary to lay out any money for posts until they are wanted for use. The writer of that article remarked that it was perhaps closely connected with cutting of timber and sap running; this brought me to the conclusion that here might yet be a secret—when to cut the timber for posts in order to have them last. Since R.H.L. has not mentioned when the timber was cut for those posts, I hope Mr. Editor you will try and get him to let us know through your paper in what season of the year it was cut, or in what sign of the moon, or when the sap was running up, or running down, or when it was running at all, or if he set his posts butts down or tops down; these seem to me important points to be known.

Value of Corn Cobs.

A Friend, who had read an article in some paper, recommending corn cobs, ground or unground, as an excellent and valuable feed for stock, undertook to test the truth of the statement for himself. He had a large quantity on hand, and after providing himself with the proper vessel, (a half hoghead tub,) he filled it with cobs, and then added a solution of salt in water. In this steep the cobs were suffered to remain, till they had imbibed a sufficiency of the fluid to make them soft. In this condition they were then fed out to the stock, at the rate of half a peck to a full-grown cow or ox, in the morning, and the same at night. He remarked that all his animals were extremely fond of the cob; that they consumed a much less quantity of hay and grain than before giving them this feed; nor did they require salt in its natural state. He has also ground several bushels of cobs, and finds the meal an excellent article for making mush.

I have used corn and cob meal, ground fine, with and without oats, for horses, the last 12 or 14 years, and I think it is an excellent feed. It keeps a horse loose in his bowels, his hair lies smooth, and it makes a great improvement in his looks. I also use the meal with wheat or oat chaff, to feed horses. When I first came to live in the neighborhood, I was ridiculed by the neighbors, who said my horses would all die before spring; but when spring came, they were fatter, and in far better condition than theirs. I found that they took my advice after this, and fed the same as myself, making a great saving in feed.—A Subscriber, in Amer. Agricult.

Terrible Explosion—Awful Loss of Lives!

New York, Feb. 1. The melancholy casualty which occurred at the machine and printing-press manufactory, at the corner of Hague and Pearl streets, this morning, has shrouded the whole city in gloom, and during the whole day, but little else is thought of or talked of. The explosion occurred about 8 o'clock, or an hour after all the hands in the establishment had commenced work, and you form some idea of its immense force, from the very fact the whole building (six stories high) was raised full six feet, the front walls being driven into the dwellings on the opposite side of the street.

How many persons are buried beneath the ruins, it is even yet impossible to determine. The building was occupied by Taylor & Co., and by St. John, Burr & Co., hat body makers, both employing a large number of workmen. There were 123 persons in the building at the time; 60 employed by Taylor & Co., machinists, and 63 by St. John, Burr & Co. Of this number it is believed that one hundred lives were lost. There was also in the upper story a book bindery, in which was employed a number of men and girls. Most fortunately a number of the girls had not reached their work at the time the explosion occurred. The boiler which was of Mr. Montgomery's patent, was located in the cellar. The instant the explosion took place, the upper part of the building was blown off, and soon after the whole establishment was in flames.

A few minutes before the explosion, one of the night watch was passing the building, and remarked to the engineer, that he was getting too much steam on, but the latter paid no attention to the remark. Owing to the confusion and excitement which prevails at the scene of disaster, but few additional reliable particulars have been obtained. Workmen are now busily moving the rubbish in search of the bodies of the victims. The engineer in the employ of Mr. Taylor in the fire this morning earlier than usual, and the extreme cold, and the fact that the fires had been extinguished on Saturday evening, caused the boilers to be frosty, and as soon as warm the explosion followed.

Thirty dead bodies have been taken from the ruins up to 12 o'clock. Sixty or seventy bodies are still buried beneath the ruins; but few of the bodies have been recognized. The bodies are mangled in a most horrible manner, and it will be an almost utter impossibility for some of them to be recognized. A great number must have been drowned, as floods of water have been poured into the building. The hat shop was in the lower story—the steam engine in the cellar. In the upper stories Mr. Taylor had six or seven double cylinder printing presses, with other heavy work, which completely buried those engaged in the hat shop.

Various opinions are expressed as to the cause of the explosion. The general impression seems to be that the boiler was imperfect, and had been condemned. A man who was rescued from the ruins, said that it was an old steamboat boiler, and had been patched up. The proprietors, however, say it was a new boiler, and the explosion was owing to the frost last night. The building was owned by Messrs. Harpers & Brothers, and was worth \$15,000, partly covered by insurance.

Bricks from the building, at the time of the explosion, were sent at a distance of 36 or 40 feet. The loss of Messrs. Taylor & Barr, is estimated at \$70,000. As near as can be ascertained, not less than 100 lives have been lost by this calamity. The engineer, is said to be a very careful and experienced man, and is still among the missing.

Insolence Fulfilled.

Col. Zebiel W. Potter, newly appointed Consul of the United States for the city of Valparaiso, has had a personal rencontre with the Hon. Stephen Sullivan, a nephew of Lord Palmerston, and charge of her Britannic Majesty near the Government of Chili. It appears that on the 9th of December, Col. Potter took lodging for himself and suite at the French Hotel of Lima, for Valparaiso. After having taken possession of his lodgings and installed his family, he walked out with a companion, and on his return found that his family had been forcibly ejected by the British Charge in person, notwithstanding the reiterated request of Mrs. Potter, for delay until the return of her husband. The very distinguished Col. Herrera, who attracted so much attention in the United States during the past summer, also interceded in vain with Mr. Sullivan, who is represented as having used language of the greatest brutality. Col. Potter soon returned, and immediately called on this personage, but was unable to obtain an interview. On the morning, however, he was more fortunate, and having intimated that none was expected from him, Col. Potter proceeded to administer on the spot a sound thrashing to Mr. Sullivan. The news was quickly spread thro' Lima—the whole of the scene having occurred in the presence of other persons, among whom were many Englishmen. There was but one opinion in relation to the matter, which was, that the Charge was "served right."

DEED, in Sheshequin, Bradford Co., Pa., the 29th of Oct. last, JOHN C. VANSICE, aged 93 years. Mr. Vansice was a soldier in the Revolution. He was with Gen. Washington in nearly all his battles. He was engaged in some of the severest conflicts of the war, and received many wounds which seriously afflicted him in his latter days. He was present at Yorktown, when Washington directed Gen. Lincoln to receive the surrender of Lord Cornwallis, and he distinctly heard Lincoln say to the British Lord: "I once had the misfortune to surrender my sword into your hands. I now have the honor of receiving yours."—Bradford Argus.

In Nescopeck, Luzerne Co., 4th ult., MARTIN ABERNETHY, a Soldier of the Revolution, in his 93rd year.

Washington, Feb. 2. The Hudson Bay Company, through the British Minister, have renewed their proposition, made during the administration of President Polk, to the United States government, to dispose of all their possessory rights in Oregon, south of 49 deg., for a million of dollars. This proposition was communicated to the Senate, in executive session. The price asked is the same as before, although the property has increased in value.

All that we can learn of the Nicaragua business is that negotiations are going on smoothly, and that Mr. Squier is instructed to remain neutral and quiet, and await orders from the President.

A true bill has been returned by the grand jury of Susquehanna county, against the late cashier of the Susquehanna county bank, for obtaining property under false pretences.

Montreal, Feb. 2, 1850.

The Herald publishes a despatch from Earl Grey, commanding Lord Elgin to do all in his power to suppress the annexation movement.

THE CHRONICLE.

H. C. HICKOK, Editor. O. N. WORDEN, Publisher. At \$1.50 each in advance, \$1.75 in three months, \$2 paid within the year, and \$2.50 at the end of the year. Agents in Philadelphia—G. Palmer and E. W. Carr.

Lewisburg, Pa. Wednesday Morning, Feb'y 6.

To Correspondents.

"A Dutch Farmer" is informed that we accept his invitation, and shall call on him for those "fresh things," certainly. But, query, may we take the "devil" along? "O." We should be pleased to receive further contributions from your pen. Why not let us have your name? "Q" and "Jus." The excellent and interesting articles from your respective pens, came to hand too late for the first page of this week's paper. We shall lay them before our readers next week, with much pleasure.

Washington's Farewell Address.

The Dollar Newspaper objects in flippancy style, to the proposed purchase by Congress of the original manuscript of Washington's Farewell Address, which has been offered to them by the heirs of Mr. Claypoole, who first printed it. It is urged that it is probably only a copy prepared for the press by Washington's private secretary; and that at any rate it would be a senseless piece of superstition, that might soon extend to his old clothes, to Revolutionary pots and pans, and other still less valuable and dignified material relics of the Father of his Country. The editor of that journal holds a ready and racy pen, but occasionally, when hard up for a leader, is apt, as in the present instance, to run the thing into the ground. There is little danger of the American people making even an approximation to the degrading superstition in which the nations of the old world are sunk. It is not the tendency of the age, it is not the character of our institutions, nor the spirit of our people. But on the contrary, they are apt to leave the "dead past" to take care of itself, and are so absorbed in the present, and grasp so eagerly after the future, as to feel more contempt than reverence for past generations who have done their work and are now laid on the shelf. The bump of veneration is decidedly below par on the American head, and will require extra cultivation to bring it up to the level of a becoming propriety. It is a stubborn fact that in our times children do not look up to their parents with becoming deference—old age is not honored as it once was, and ought to be—little respect is entertained for the persons who fill the high offices of the government—the sanctity which attaches to the sanctuary of the Most High, and its ordinances, and to those who administer them, is not as pure and elevated in character as in by-gone days—and the men of this universal Yankee nation drive on in their multiplied and gigantic schemes of enterprise and speculation, with as bold and reckless daring as if the creative and controlling energies of the world were entirely in their own hands, and the Almighty had nothing to do with them or their affairs, and such a thing as an overruling Providence had no existence. Veneration is an innate principle in the human mind, wisely planted there by the Creator for legitimate purposes, and under the guidance of enlightened intellect cannot go astray, and bend in reverence before degrading idols. And you cannot, in this free land, pervert it to gross and unworthy purposes until the Cimmerian darkness that broods over the masses in Europe, settles down also upon the American mind, and that is not likely to happen this side of doomsday. It will and should awaken a pervading interest in such objects as are worthy of regard, and the fact that it, as well as every other good principle is liable to abuse, is no argument against its healthful and appropriate exercise.

We grant that Washington, in his character, and deeds, and principles, is embalmed in the hearts of his countrymen, and embalmed for immortality, and that is the best and most enduring monument to his memory; but this does not deprive his manuscripts of their interest, as personal mementoes of the man who fills the highest niche in the temple of fame. And there is a wide difference between the original Farewell Address and the cobwebs in Washington's library, the snuff from his candles, bits of the old mill in which the paper was made, and the clay in which the types were cast with which it was printed—almost as great a difference as there is between mind and matter. In the one case the association of ideas is more elevated and intellectual. You are brought into as direct and intimate communion as possible with the mind, and heart and soul of the mighty dead. In the other the interest awakened, if any, is lifeless in comparison, and the associations are strained and unnatural. It is not blind superstition, nor any approach to it, that places a high value upon this document, or that always leads visitors at the national Capital, off on a pilgrimage to Mount Vernon and the tomb of Washington. But it is because, standing on the spot where he lived and lies buried, the associations of the place enable them to call up the living, breath-

ing presence of departed greatness more vividly before their mental vision, and realize more deeply the original cost, and present value of our free institutions.

The citizens of this Union are not likely to go crazy after the relics of Revolutionary heroes. And even if the signs of the times indicated any necessity for such an iron rule as the "Newspaper" lays down, the name of Washington would be a standing exception, for it would always overshadow all others, and command an homage laid at no other shrine.

Suppose we take the opposite principle as stated by the "Dollar paper," and run it out in similar style, to the same ultra conclusions, and what will be the result? Why, you must discard all mementoes and associations connected with the personal existence and identity of Washington, and treasure up and reverence only his thoughts, principles, intentions and deeds, and the direct consequence would be to make him, not a mortal man that once lived and moved and acted on this earth like other men, but an ideal image merely of the brain; and, a few centuries hence, he would become to our descendants an intangible abstraction, like Thor and Woden, the mythic demi-gods of ancient Scandinavia, and they would doubtless deny his existence altogether, except as a mythological representation of republican principles.

Now all this is manifestly absurd, for there is no danger that this will ever be the case—and yet it is not a whit more ridiculous than the assertion, that because Congress wish to buy and preserve the manuscript of the Farewell Address, therefore the American people will straightway become heathen, and idolaters. We think there is as much danger of the one as the other, and none of either. Then we have the sage observation, in the face, too, of incontrovertible proof to the contrary, that this is not Washington's own manuscript, but that of his private secretary because after he retired to private life he was again appointed Commander-in-Chief, and must have been so much occupied with his new duties, as not to have time to "perform the Sargant's" duty of preparing a copy for the press." Jupiter! what oracles of wisdom come of these city editors are! Washington's Farewell Address was published in the world on the 15th of September, 1796, nearly six months before his second term of office as President, expired; and it was not until the 3d of July 1798, nearly two years afterwards, that he was appointed Commander-in-Chief, by President Adams! Fanny "coincidence" this, as Mr. Partington would say. No wonder Philadelphia claims to be the first city in the Union, and her editors to know every thing, and "no body else know nothing."

Whether Congress will make this purchase or not, remains to be seen. But if they should fail to do so, we trust it will be for more cogent and respectable reasons than the Dollar Newspaper has given.

Temperance Meeting.

The "Northern Temperance Convention," composed of delegates from the counties of Union, Northumberland, Columbia, and Lycoming, assembled at the Ger. Ref. Church in this place, yesterday, and continued in session until this afternoon. In the number of delegates was large, and the house was filled with spectators.

The Convention, after a protracted and earnest debate, passed a resolution, by a vote of 57 to 23, to vote for no man for the Legislature hereafter who would not pledge himself before-hand that, if elected, he would endeavor to procure the passage of a law prohibiting, under suitable penalties, the sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage. The minority presented a written protest against the action of the Convention, and refused to be governed by its decision. An Address was adopted and ordered to be published, and a Resolution also passed to petition the Legislature this winter for the passage of a law authorizing the people of the State to decide by ballot whether the sale of spirituous liquors should be allowed.

It will be seen that a Convention has been called at New Berlin on the 21st inst. to take the matter into further consideration.

Something New.

Mr. James P. Ross, of this borough, has favored us with a mess of fine fresh radishes, just out of the ground where they were sown, and the tops green and growing. Something of a novelty this, and quite a treat for the month of February, particularly as they are not hot-house productions. The following is the method pursued by Mr. R., and may interest our readers. Saw the radish seed late in the fall, and when freezing weather sets in, cover the bed loosely with fine brush, and spread manure, potato vines, leaves, &c., over the top, to exclude the frost, and yet leave air and room, and the radishes will grow all winter, and you can have as constant and excellent a supply as in any other season of the year.

Valentines.

The 14th of February, St. Valentine's day, is near at hand, when by authority of ancient custom, tender missives are privileged characters. Our advertising columns will inform our readers where they can find a rich assortment of all sorts, sizes and descriptions—humorous, tender, grotesque, pathetic, fine, splendid, coarse, ugly, beautiful and miscellaneous. Better take time by the forelock, and secure what you want in advance, or the supply will be exhausted long before the eventful day arrives.

We have received a Prospectus for "The American Magistrate."

by MONROE W. KINNEY, Esq., Counsellor at Law, Harrisburg, Pa. This work will comprise the law relative to criminal prosecutions, and process, proceedings, and practice; comprising arrest, bail, and commitment, on primary and summary proceedings therein before Justices of the Peace, &c. This volume is much needed, and will fill a vacancy that has long been felt by those most interested in the subject on which it treats; and we know of no one better qualified than its learned and amiable author, to make it all that such a work should be. "Kinney's Justice" was decidedly the best extant; and we have no doubt this new volume will generally supersede all others in use. Every Justice of the Peace, particularly young officers, should possess themselves of a copy, as a safe and reliable guide in the discharge of their official duties. It will be a large octavo volume, containing 600 pages, bound in leather; and will be furnished to subscribers on or before the 1st of April next at \$1 payable on delivery.

Subscriptions received by the Editor of the Lewisburg Chronicle.

"The Pennsylvania Teachers' Magazine and Family Monitor" is the title of a new monthly periodical lately started at Pittsburg, Pa. under the editorial management of J. J. BECHTOLD, A.M., devoted to Education, moral, physical, and literary, and designed to be of interest to the teacher, the scholar, the parent and the child. A clerical friend has favored us with a perusal of several No.'s, from one of which we have taken an extract for our first page. We like much the appearance of the work, and the talent and practical good sense displayed in its pages. The subject of education is one of vast importance, especially as connected with our primary schools, and every lever which can be brought to bear in favor of its progress, is of value. This Magazine bids fair to do efficient service in the cause in which it is enlisted, and merits a liberal patronage.

Terms—\$1 a year, in advance.

"NINE PAGES." Here's our "F." All right as between ourselves—except that your intimation that we are not "hooked up" and the word you use to signify it, are not appropriate. We entered the lists for a single occasion, and by accident merely. The types were making up for the form—the "devil" was at our elbow for "copy"—and laying aside both Barr, we pitched into the first subject on which our eyes happened to light. As you are no doubt (from your own deplorable) a brother "limb," we will compare notes over a dish of oysters, with the Col. in the chair, the first time we are at the Bloom courts. Will this do? If not, file you denouncer, and let the Col. pass judgment.

The authentic sketch of Fanny Moore, on our first page, is a touching instance of the acquisition of knowledge under difficult circumstances; and we think its personal will not only stir the heart's best sympathies, but awaken emotions of gratitude for the blessings which civilized society affords; but which are, alas, seldom properly appreciated, and improved.

The Democratic State Central Committee of Pennsylvania, at their late meeting in Harrisburg, appointed the next Dem. State Convention to nominate a Canal Commissioner, to meet on the 20th of May next, at Williamsport.

The Whigs of Union county have a meeting at New Berlin on —day of first Court week. Hon. Messrs. Casey and Pollock are to address the meeting.

U. S. CONGRESS.

In Senate, Tuesday, Jan. 29, Mr. CLAY brought forward a plan for compromising the Slave Question, embodied in eight resolutions. The first proposes to admit California as a State, with suitable boundaries, without any attempt to interfere with her prohibition of slavery.

The second, to provide Territorial Governments for the Territories not included in the boundaries of such State, without imposing on them any restriction in relation to slavery.

The third and fourth, propose to secure the boundaries of New Mexico, and at the same time satisfy the claim of Texas by assuming her indebtedness.

The fifth affirms that it is inexpedient to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, unless with the consent of the people of Maryland, and of the people of the District, and upon just compensation.

The sixth affirms that Congress ought to abolish the slave trade in the District—the trade in slaves imported into it.

The seventh affirms the duty of Congress to provide more effectual legislation for the capture of fugitive slaves.

The Washington correspondent of the Public Ledger states that there has been a split among the Southern Delegation in Congress on the slavery question, owing to the illness of Mr. Calhoun and the impudent course of Senator Clements, of Alabama, and Mr. Clingman of N. C., and that in consequence the prospects of the country are brightening. On the contrary, Col. Forney of the Pennsylvania writes home from the Capital; that the South were never more exasperated and determined, and the future has never been more gloomy and discouraging for the friends of the Union.

Buffalo Bridge.

The old bridge at the mouth of Buffalo creek, stands in need of considerable repairs, as it is now hardly safe to cross with heavy loads. We believe it has been, and perhaps still is, in contemplation to supply its place by a new one. Half of the original structure was carried off by the extraordinary flood in the fall of 1847, and was supplied by a couple of new spans for temporary use. What remains is an object of interest on account of its antiquity. This bridge was built, we are informed, in 1806, and being then the only specimen of its kind in all this part of the world, was quite a curiosity, and travelers would go miles out of their way to see it. As it has done duty so faithfully and long, we think it might justly, as well as prudently, be relieved from further service.

Taxables in Union County.

The following table exhibits the number of taxable inhabitants in each of the several boroughs and townships of Union county according to the Septennial Assessment as published by State authority:

Table with 2 columns: Township/Borough and Number of Taxables. Total: 5,350.

There are Deaf and Dumb—Penns 1.

West Beaver 1, Millburg 1, East Buffalo 1, and 1 Deaf and 1 Blind, Union 2 Deaf and 2 Blind, Washington 1 Deaf and Dumb and West Beaver 3 Blind.

Youth is the morning of life.

It is the time to lay the foundation of those principles which are to rule over us in after years. It is therefore of the utmost importance that the minds of the young should be instilled with principles that would contribute most to their usefulness when they come to be men, and are obliged to act for themselves. Men who have been careless about improving their minds when young, are often made to see their folly when called upon to transact business for the public, or even about their own every-day concerns. If this subject was more thought upon, there would be less street-schooling in our towns, where the young scholar suffers perhaps the first profane word to escape his lips, or utters the first falsehood. He is then out of sight of his parents, and in the midst of wicked companions, who urge him on, step by step, until he is thoroughly in the paths of sin, from which none but an Almighty arm can rescue him. How many parents there are, who forget that the time to impart instruction to those under their charge, is when their minds are tender, and easily turned to objects of the most importance—and thus put it off until they have become fond of useless and wicked enjoyments, and grown deaf to the entreaties of those whom they ought to honor and obey.

A Temperance Convention

Of the People of Union County will meet at the Methodist Chapel in New Berlin on Thursday the 21st inst. (first Court week) at 12 o'clock, M., to take into consideration the action of the recent Northern Penn's Temp. Conventions.

Feb. 6, 1850.

A. W. Benedict, Esq., of Huntingdon, has been appointed Dep. Sec. of Com.

No change in the Lewisburg Market.

MARRIED.

In Lewisburg, 5th inst., by Rev. P. B. MERR, JOHN BOWEN, of Georgetown, North'd Co., and Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of John Baughman, of Kelly Tp.

In Milton, 24th ult., by Rev. Hamilton, JACOB HULSIZER and Miss CATHERINE LAWRIE.

DIED.

In Milton, 28th ult., LEONARD STROUGHTON, son of John H. Riser, aged 3 months and 23 days. In Dry Valley, on Sunday the 31st inst., aged 2 years, 4 months, 15 days, WILLIAM BRADLEY, son of Uriah and Harriet M. Colburn. In Lewisburg, 4th inst., aged 2 years, 6 months, and 9 days, THOMAS PENNY, son of John Jones.