

# UNION COUNTY STAR AND LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

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

LEWISBURG, UNION CO., PA., FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1859.

THE UNION—ESTABLISHED, 1844—WHOLE NO. 2,348.

CHRONICLE—ESTABLISHED, 1843—WHOLE NO. 786.

## The Star and Chronicle.

MONDAY, MAY 2, 1859.

To the Patrons & Friends of the Union County Star:

The undersigned, Proprietor of the "Union County Star," having disposed of all his interest in, and the good will of, that establishment, to Messrs. WORDEN & CORNELIUS, the Star will hereafter be published in connection with the Chronicle. The

Union County Star & Lewisburg Chronicle is now the oldest paper in the county. The two papers in their day have done good service, and having now joined heart and hand, for better or worse, the old and steadfast friends of each, we hope, will continue to give it their support, and the Publishers that encouragement which their energy and perseverance so richly merit.

May 2, 1859. SAM'L H. ORWIG.

## TO OUR READERS ALL.

Forty-five years ago, two young men left the "Deekers" of Andrew Kennedy the elder, to Northumberland brought to set up business for themselves in two counties just organized from old mother Northumberland. One—GEO. SWENNEY—located at Danville, where he was for many years, and died recently near Moresburg at an advanced age. The other, ANDREW KENNEDY the younger—who is still living, in health and vigor for the Commission at Lewisburg—took his type, &c., across the West Branch on the ice (the Bridge not being then built) to Millburg, where, in March, 1813, he issued the first paper in Union County, entitled "THE UNION." That paper was subject to many mutations of ownership, and was removed with the county seat to New Berlin. We can not trace its history, nor do we claim for it any infallible "chain of apostolic succession" down to our day. It was the oldest paper and had a wide influence. Its spiritual successor and co-worker, *The Union County Star*, likewise was the official organ of the county, and had a large circulation until the change of the county seat deprived it of some of its resources.

About 1818, Lewisburg having no local organ for its increasing business, the Chronicle was established by Messrs. SANDER & BLACKBURN. The removal of the seat of justice to this borough, gave its paper more consequence and circulation. It was no longer a local, but a county journal, and became the medium for the transaction of the county business. A more extended name seemed therefore to be appropriate, and we sought that of the *Union County Star*, which expresses its general field, and as the oldest name takes precedence, while its junior retains its title and fixes its locality more definitely. The political sentiments of the two papers harmonized, and our local contents being ended and old quarrels buried in the sea of oblivion, the combination seems eminently proper, and we doubt not will be welcomed by the former patrons of both.

The Star and the Chronicle each had many true friends, who are partial to the respective names, and who we trust will appreciate our motives in identifying their interests. We shall seek to have our paper more of a County Journal, and by intelligence from every quarter make it sought for by all the present and former citizens of old Union, who may feel any interest in its state and progress.

Those who see this consolidated paper for the first time, will please take notice that we issue it on the Cash or ADVANCE PAY PLAN—sending it away to no one until it is paid for, and when the term expires for which a paper is sent, discontinue it until subscription be renewed. For arrears of four years the Chronicle tried this plan, with decided advantage to printers and patrons. Our terms are reasonable, but unvarying—\$1.50 per year, 75 cts. for 6 months, and so on at the rate of 3 cts. per week. Clubs of four copies for \$5, or of 10 copies for \$10—cash always in advance. For \$1, we will send to any one from this time until the 1st of Jan. next.

"We send out this No. of our journal to many former patrons of the Star, intending and hoping to find their favor and support. Any one who feels disposed to try us, can send or bring in their pay, in specie, gold, bills, postage stamps, merchantable produce, or cash orders on good men here, and receive the paper in return for as long a time as their money lasts, and need not fear having the paper forced upon them longer. If they do not desire to take the paper, they need not send this No. back, as it will not be sent them without the pay.

"There are many men who might raise, or assist in raising, CLEBS for the Star & Chronicle. The papers may be sent to different persons, in our own county or in other States. At \$1 each to clubs of ten—only two cents a week—every man in or from Union County should have it.

"The Chronicle has for some years past had much the widest circulation of any paper in Union County, and the Star & Chronicle will be found the best vehicle for the dissemination of Real Estate and other Advertising in this region.

"The late accession to the number of our years as a paper, makes us outrank the *Millman*, and all other papers within fifty miles or more, save only the *Lysening Gazette*, to which we do our hat as the mother of the Type Scribbles.

"The oldest No. of *The Union* we have, is dated 1816, when it was conducted by Henry Sander, at New Berlin. We will give a year's subscription of our paper for the address: copy of the issue that may be brought us.

## THE WHITE HORSE CASTLE BANNER.

A Party of "The Star-Spangled Banner."

Mr. Brady, in his speech in the trial of Sickles, made the following allusion to our national song, the "Star-Spangled Banner," of which the venerable and stout Chief of Mr. Key, who by the hand of Mr. Key, is the banner of being the author!

"I have lately written you a pretty long letter, but, as several interesting events have happened since, I will again endeavor to give you a hasty sketch of them. All our difficulties with Paraguay having been satisfactorily arranged for the present, the Fulton and Waterwitch left Assumption on the 13th inst. The day after the treaty was signed, Commissioner Bowlin, accompanied by Commodore Shubrick and all the officers of our two vessels that could be spared from duty, took a farewell of President Lopez. This was the first opportunity that many of us had of seeing his excellency, and to all of us the occasion was promising with interest. Lopez has a very exalted opinion of his dignity, and is a great stickler on ceremony, so that all who wished to be present at this interview were ordered by the Commodore to appear in full dress. Nearly every naval officer has a strong antipathy for a stiff collared coat and cocked hat, yet on this occasion we mustered nearly thirty volunteers. As we marched along the quiet streets of Assumption in this style, with swords dangling at our sides, we presented quite a formidable array. As it happened that this was the first time that I had any occasion for mounting a cocked hat or a full dress coat, (although I have been taking good care of them, in traveling nearly forty thousand miles, for any particular occasion that might turn up, I considered that Lopez was honored sufficiently by me.

We were received by Lopez and a suit of his own officers, in the reception room of his palace. He was dressed in a rich military costume, bearing his cocked hat in his hand, (not on his head, as is his custom,) and supporting himself on his cane. He appeared about five feet seven inches high, is rather fleshy, and has a marked air of intelligence and amiability. Time has used him well, as he is about thirty years of age. He is somewhat remarkable about the face on account of the relative breadth between his forehead and the lower part of his face, his fat cheeks almost resting on his shoulders. A congratulatory and farewell speech was read, in the Spanish language, for our Commissioner; to which Lopez made a verbal reply, in the same language. He spoke with great fervor and feeling, but briefly. Then, all being seated at his request, a few more informal exchanges of sociable sentiments were made between Lopez and our Commissioner and Commodore, when he fraternally embraced and shook hands with the Commissioner only. His farewell to the rest of us, consisted of a polite bow, and a sort of a benedictional raising of his hands.

Leaving his palace, we then called at his private residence, to pay our respects to his family. We met his wife, daughter, and son. A few only of our large party were personally introduced to the family, while the rest of us satisfied our curiosity by looking on. His daughter is unmarried, and about twenty years of age; she has some beauty, but evidently her best point is her weight. His wife, also, is very fleshy. The room was quite handsomely furnished, and everything looked comfortable. After another run at the quarters of the Commissioner, our party disbanded.

We have mutually exchanged national salutes of twenty-one guns each. I never heard so heavy or more handsomely fired salute than was given by the Fulton. As the booming of the guns re-echoed over the hills of Paraguay, it produced general feelings of rejoicing and gratitude. Assumption was illuminated during the evening. It is most probable that without the presence of our large armed force in these waters, our difficulties would have remained unsettled. It is true that the laurels gained by bloodshed and brilliant actions have been denied us, but this I hope may be considered as another honor won by our country, whose true policy I believe to be a peaceful one.

On our arrival at the city of Corrientes, we met five of our vessels and as we were coming down the river we met six more "on route for Paraguay." Several of our vessels had not yet arrived from the U. S. We are now all at anchor at Rosario, the steamers coaling. During our short stay at Corrientes the citizens gave our officers quite an extensive ball, at which "the beauties" of the city were well represented. The population of the place is about 12,000. We also again stopped at Parana, the capital of the Argentine Confederation. This is a new and quite thriving city, of about 10,000 inhabitants. Our vessels are all dressed in bunting today, and at noon fired a salute in honor of Washington's birth day. The Fulton is going up the Uruguay river to San Jose, to visit Urquiza the President of the Argentine Confederation. We anticipate a pleasant time. Our squadron will rendezvous at Montevideo, when all will leave for home, except the Frigate Sabino and three brig-of-war.

## THE UNSEEN BATTLE-FIELD.

There is an unseen battle-field

In every human breast,  
Where two opposing forces meet,  
And where they seldom rest.  
That field is veiled from mortal sight,  
'Tis only seen by One,  
Who knows alone where victory lies,  
When each day's fight is done.

One army clusters strong and fierce,  
Their chief of whom I know,  
His brow is like the thunder-bolt,  
His voice the hurrying storm.  
His captains, Pride and Lust and Hate,  
While troops watch night and day,  
Said to defeat the weaker point,  
And thrusting for the fray.  
Contending with this mighty force,  
Is but a little band;  
Yet there, with an unequaling front,  
These warriors bravely stand.  
Their leader is of golden form,  
Of countenance serene,  
And glowing in his noble breast  
A naked cross is seen.

His captains, Faith and Hope, and Love,  
Point to that wondrous sign,  
And going on it, all receive  
Strength from a sacred shrine.  
They feel it speaks a glorious truth,  
A truth as great as mine—  
That to be victors, they must learn  
To love, to confide, endure.

That faith sublime in widest stride  
Imparts a holy calm—  
For every deadly blow a shield,  
For every wound a balm.  
And when they win the battle-field,  
Past toil is quite forgot;  
The plain where carnage once had reigned  
Becomes a hallowed spot.

A spot where flowers of joy and peace  
Sprang from the fertile soil,  
And breathe the perfume of their praise  
On every breeze—to God.

**The Voyage of this World.**  
[The following eloquent passage closes the Baccalaureate Address of A. B. LORSTRAKER, President of the South Carolina College, at Columbia, to the recent Graduating Class.]

"You are embarking upon a strange world, my young friends. It banished Aristides, poisoned Socrates, murdered Cicero, and crucified the Lord of Glory. The spirit of Themistocles, of Melitus, of Anthony, and Calpurnia, is still in the world—greatly subdued, and law-bound, to be sure, but not extinguished. You may expect, therefore, at times, to be depressed by your rivals, condemned for your patriotism, and tormented for your benefactions; to have your confidence abused, your integrity derided, and to suffer a thousand impositions in smaller matters, from those from whom you had a right to expect better things. These are hard things to bear, say you. They are so, my young friends, and you never will bear them as you should, unless you take the Good Book for your guide, and look daily to its Author for supplies of strength sufficient for your trial. Do this, and all will be well at last. With that chart in your hand, now launch your bark upon the troubled ocean of life; and when the squalls strike you, be at least as prudent as the common sailor, and be found hard at the helm, with your chart before you, and your eye fixed on Bethlehem's star. When they pass away, take your reckoning, and see where you are. If you have lost headway, right ship, or crew all sail, and to your course again cheerily. Towards the close of the voyage, you will find that the small crabs which shot ahead at the beginning, but veered about by every pleasant breeze, are all wrecked, dismantled, or far in your rear, firing signal guns of distress, while you move gallantly into port. There you will cast anchor and enter a city of inconceivable splendor—the new Jerusalem—its buildings of pure gold, its walls of jasper, and its gates of pearl. There you will be welcomed, without question, to a Great College of a hundred and forty and four thousand students, of all nations, kindred, people, and tongues, under a Teacher absolutely perfect, and altogether lovely. In all that vast brotherhood, no unkind feeling is ever spoken, no sigh is ever breathed, no tear is ever shed; and there the sad word which I close my counsel is never heard—farewell. May Heaven's richest blessings attend you through life, and Heaven's richest rewards await you at its close. Again, farewell!"

**Better Prospects for Farmers.**  
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**The Voyage of this World.**  
[The following eloquent passage closes the Baccalaureate Address of A. B. LORSTRAKER, President of the South Carolina College, at Columbia, to the recent Graduating Class.]

"You are embarking upon a strange world, my young friends. It banished Aristides, poisoned Socrates, murdered Cicero, and crucified the Lord of Glory. The spirit of Themistocles, of Melitus, of Anthony, and Calpurnia, is still in the world—greatly subdued, and law-bound, to be sure, but not extinguished. You may expect, therefore, at times, to be depressed by your rivals, condemned for your patriotism, and tormented for your benefactions; to have your confidence abused, your integrity derided, and to suffer a thousand impositions in smaller matters, from those from whom you had a right to expect better things. These are hard things to bear, say you. They are so, my young friends, and you never will bear them as you should, unless you take the Good Book for your guide, and look daily to its Author for supplies of strength sufficient for your trial. Do this, and all will be well at last. With that chart in your hand, now launch your bark upon the troubled ocean of life; and when the squalls strike you, be at least as prudent as the common sailor, and be found hard at the helm, with your chart before you, and your eye fixed on Bethlehem's star. When they pass away, take your reckoning, and see where you are. If you have lost headway, right ship, or crew all sail, and to your course again cheerily. Towards the close of the voyage, you will find that the small crabs which shot ahead at the beginning, but veered about by every pleasant breeze, are all wrecked, dismantled, or far in your rear, firing signal guns of distress, while you move gallantly into port. There you will cast anchor and enter a city of inconceivable splendor—the new Jerusalem—its buildings of pure gold, its walls of jasper, and its gates of pearl. There you will be welcomed, without question, to a Great College of a hundred and forty and four thousand students, of all nations, kindred, people, and tongues, under a Teacher absolutely perfect, and altogether lovely. In all that vast brotherhood, no unkind feeling is ever spoken, no sigh is ever breathed, no tear is ever shed; and there the sad word which I close my counsel is never heard—farewell. May Heaven's richest blessings attend you through life, and Heaven's richest rewards await you at its close. Again, farewell!"

**Better Prospects for Farmers.**  
We would not encourage any false hopes, or say a word to lead farmers or others to relax the strict economy which has been impelled, or compelled by the depressed financial condition of the country, for the past year. Still, we think, so far as we can observe and study the "signs of the times," from an advantageous point of observation, there is much to encourage the hope that a more prosperous state of affairs lies but a little way ahead of us. The use we would now make of this, to encourage farmers to a more extended and thorough cultivation of various crops, the present Spring. The season bids fair to be a favorable one. Prices of produce are, in the main, higher than they have been for some time past, and will probably increase still further. Let every one make an effort to plant or sow an acre or two more than they had intended, and to till those crops already planned for, with more care. The extra produce thus secured may be a make-weight to turn the scale in favor of future prosperity.—*Am. Agricult.*

**Whitening Soap and Time-pieces.**  
In a recent conversation with Mr. J. W. Logan, Corlies Co., N. J., he stated that last year he purchased a quantity of apple oil soap for the purpose of keeping insects from his root-trees. Having more than was needed for this purpose, it occurred to him to use it upon his plum trees, and wishing to know how to use it, he consulted Mr. Corlies, from whom he had had some small trees planted for two or three years past. He applied one half of the tree to the trunk three times with the soap dissolved in water, at intervals of about ten days, commencing when the fruit was just set from the flower. The result was, he gathered an abundance of fruit, well ripened from that side of the tree, while on the other no fruit ripened. When trees in the immediate vicinity also bore fruit from the curdles. The soap should be used in the proportion of one pound to one gallon of water.

**Make Friends of the Birds!**  
Remember that every family of birds you can induce to locate upon your trees, this year of enemies, and increases your wealth. Land is well cheap upon the farm, and trees are cheap. Plant more trees, and with your other crops raise your own woods. Encourage the boys to build bird-houses, and put them upon the buildings and fences. This will amuse them quite as much as robbing birds' nests, and will favor within them much better sentiments. We once visited a large rural village in New England, where they had a fashion of roosting a large bird house on the top of a long pole in the garden. This pole was a conspicuous object on almost every street. We need not say that they had a vigorous horticultural society there, and that the place was famous for its apples, pears, and plums; its cherries, strawberries, currants, and other fruits. The birds took care of their own, and they will take care of yours if you will give them a chance.—*American Agriculturist.*

**A Good Out-door Whitewash.**  
Take one bushel of lime and put it into a barrel with about as much water as will be needed to mix it. Then throw in about half a bushel of yellow for a week of time. As the lime dries, the water will melt the lime, and it will be the lightest-colored lime in the market. It is reported frequently that some of our best gardeners use the same. The only objection has been made to its use, that it is not so good as the lime which is mixed with water. It is, however, a good whitewash, and will be found to be a good one.

**Test Good Glass Window Planting.**  
Cut up the glass in small pieces, and keep it in a barrel for a week in this manner. If the water has been changed, it will be found to be a good one. It is, however, a good whitewash, and will be found to be a good one.

**When to Flow Deep.**  
A correspondent of the *Union* writes that for Corn he only plows to the subsoil, so that grain roots will be able to reach the water in the soil. But for Oats he plows a little deeper, and also for Wheat, preparing to seed with Timothy or Clover. Deep plowing must be carried on in some cases with reason and well-defined purposes.

**Widow on Commodore.**  
M. A. Riley, Columbia Co., O., writes that he is afflicted most by mildew in dry seasons. In the most climate of England, this fruit is raised in the greatest abundance, mildew is scarcely known. Muching, that is, covering the ground around the roots with straw, leaves or horse-dung, keeps the surface moist, and is used as a preventive of this blight.

**Fire, Spare that Oak.**  
A. W. Cook, Ashland Co., O., writes about the prevalence of oak trees in open fields, and how far preferable, states that he has two oak trees which have been cut for pipe, the same ground which the trees occupy, would produce a planted with oak.