A Family Dewspaper-Devoted to Politics, Literature, Morality, Foreign and Domestic Dews, Science and the Arts, Agriculture, Markets, Amusements, &c.

NEW SERIES VOL. 4, NO. 14.

TRAIN

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA., EATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1851.

OLD SERIES VOL. 11, NO. 40.

one by one; but we may not re-discover all

TERMS OF THE AMERICAN.

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per annum to be puid half yearly in advance. No paper discontinued until ALL arrenrages are midpaid.
All communications of letters on business relating to TO CLUBS. 8500

Three copies to one address,
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Five dollars in advance will pay for three year's sub-One Souare of 16 times, 3 times,

One Souare of 10 times, 3 times, Every subsequent insertion, One Square, 3 months, Six mentla, One year. Business Cards of Five lines, per nantm, Merchants and others, savertising by the year, with the privilege of inserting different advertisements weekly. CF Larger Advertisements, as per agreement.

H. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. SUMBURY, PA.

Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Lycoming and Columbia.

Refer to: P. & A. Royondt, Lower & Barron. Somers & Snodgrass, Reynolds, McFarland & Co., Philad. Spering, Good & Co.,

NEW STORE AT HOLLOWING RUN. At the Cross Rowls, near J. D. Conrads, Lower Augusta.

J. R. KAUFFMAN

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he has just received and opened a new stock of goods, which he now offers for sale on the most reasonable terms. His stock consists in part of

DRY GOODS.

SUCH AS Claths, Cassimeres, Sattmetts, Merinos, &c. Summer wear of all kinds-Muslins, Calicoes Ginghams, Cheeks, &c. ALSO:

An assertment of Hardware of all kinds, most generally in use.
ALSO:

Groceries of all Kinds,

As Sugar, Coffee, Ten, Molasses, Spirits, &c. ALSO :- Queensware and Crockery ware, a

Also-Silk Hats, Chip Hats, and Straw Hats ALSO :- An assortment of Liquors, viz:

BRANDY, WINE, WHISKEY, &c. Besides a variety of other articles, most gener ally used and in want by farmers and other persons, all of which he will sell to purchasers at a saving of ten per cent. by calling on him. All kinds of produce taken in exchange for goods at the highest market price.

Hollowing Run, April 26, 1851.--tf. SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING. EVERYBODY should embrace this opportunity to buy CLOTHING for Men. Youth and Boys, at such prices as have never yet been known in this City, at GEORGE CULIN'S CLOTHING ESTABLISHMEN'S, South-East Corner of Market and Second Streets, Philadelphia, embracing a choice of the best, most desira-

DRESS AND FROCK COATS, Habit Cloth do., Linen Drilling do., Tweeds &c., &c., together with a great variety of

Boys' Clothing, key Jackets. Vests and Round Jackets made of

Tweed, Linen Drilling, Cloth, Alpacca, Kersamier, Doeskin, &c., &c. Particular care has been taken to procure the

new styles for Men and Boys' Summer Coats, Pantaloons, Vests, &c., to which he would invite special attention.

Furnishing Goods. Consisting of Shirts, Stocks, Hundkerchiefs, &c.;

all of which are offered at the lawest Possible eash Prices, and as cheap as any other Clothing Store in the Union. Parents who desire Boxs' Crorning are car-

nestly invited to examine the Stock.

Country Storekeepers can be accommodated at GEORGE CULIN.

S. E. Corner of Second & Market Sts. Phila. April 19, 1851,--tf.

TO ADVERTISERS. You are respectfully informed, that

C. PIERCE.

General Advertising Newspaper Agent, HAS THE AGENCY For all papers generally in the U. States.

A DVERTISERS can always see their advertisements when published, as he wishes to keep a regular file of all papers he advertises in From his experience with Newspapers in advertising in city and country, advertisers would find it to their interest to consult with him upon the subject. C. PIERCE, Gen. Advertising Agt., Bulletin Building. Philadelphia, April 19, 1851.-1y.

NATIONAL HOTEL. SHAMOKIN. Northumberland County, Pa.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has open-ed a new Hotel in the town of Shamokin, Norperland county, on the corner of Shamoki and Commerce streets, nearly opposite to the House he formerly kept. He is well prepared to accommodate his guests, and is also provided with good stabling. He trusts his experience, and strict attention to business, will induce persons visiting the coal region to continue the liberal patronage he has heretofore received. WILLIAM WEAVER.

JAMES H. MAGEE AS removed from Vine street, to

No. 52 Dillwyn St., (bet'n Cal'hill & Willow,) where he has constantly on hand,

BROWN STOUT, PORTER, Ale and Cider,

FOR HOME CONSUMPTION OR SHIPPING. N. B .- Coloring, Bottling, Wire and Bottler Vinegar, &c. For sale as above. Philadelphia, April 12, 1851.—1y.

_ycoming Mutual Insurance Company DR. J. B. MASSER is the local agent for the above Insurance Company, in Northumber-land county, and is at all times ready to effect Insurances against fire on real or personal property, or renewing policies for the same. Sunbury, April 26, 1851.—tf.

JUSTICES' FEE BILLS. For sale by H. B. MASSER Sanbury, April 26, 1851.-

SELECT POETRY.

My Boyhood's Home.

BY ERNEST H. WALTON.

Bring back my boyhood's golden hours From the treasury of the past :Oh imger nigh! life's first Spring flowers That faded 'fore the blast; The rocky cliff, the hill and glen,

The joy and laughter free; I would I were a boy a again-Oh bring them back to me.

Bring back my early childhood's home-The altar and the hearth, The song of praise-devotion's tone-The lov'd that fled from earth; The days that flitted by so fast, -Life's streamlets to its sea, Which lies deep buried in the Past ;-

Oh bring them back to me. In Fancy's realms I wander still By my boyhood's cherished home. And gather flow'rs by brook or rill, And over woodlands roam; Oh linger nigh! though visions dim

And shadows faint ye be ;-Tho' filled life's chalice to the brim, Yet bring them back to me!

My Childhood's Home.

BY EMILY GENTRUDE MACALIFF.

Bring back the days, the sonny hours, Of girlhood's thoughtless glee; The placed stream, the opening flowers-

Oh bring them back to me. The moonlide walks the hollowed eve, The loved, the lost-that brow On which love sat like sanset's leave-Oh bring them to me now.

Where is my home—my girlhood's home, Of sweetness? Has it fled ! Alas! 'tis gone; the joyous tone Of its leved cadence dead.

The soft'ding thats of memory, Ere sorrow o'er me came.

Oh! let me dream I see it still, With bird and son and flower 'Twill serve to soothe a treasured will to this sad, trying hour. Home of my youth-farewell, farewell! Once I did hail your glee:

Oh brings it still to me. A Select Cale.

Painful as the bosom's swell-

From "Frim Cook's" Journal

THE PAINTER'S SECRET. BY PERGY B. ST. JOHN.

was pale, thin, and in- make hers. tellectual-looking, with long hair, mustataken up by the wall of the next house .-On the apposite side of the court, on the was the apartment of a work-girl. This young person was remarkably pretty, and had been often remarked by the young ar- herself. tist, with at first only the admiring eye of

She was a very industrious girl. She midnight. Almost alone in the world, himself, Charles Dupont felt irresistibly which had so often formed the charm of Every moment not taken up by his art py Constance! was occupied in inhaling the fragrance of the Indian weed. He scarcely ever went and the young man insisted, on the occawere abandoned, and he never joined his estaminets, where the young hopes of France spend their hours in playing bilshort clay pipes-a perfect science in the either had ever yet spent.

mistress; but, like all sincere lovers, in the outset, he was timid. He remarked with pleasure, that she had very few visitors, they now were, went on happier each day and those always of her own sex. None than the last. The portrait made little proever escaped his jealous eye, who entered gress, because Constance could spare little that room, and he never saw a man enter time, and because Charles talked more than ing on his mattress, his hands covering his it. Charles sighed, however, deeply, for he painted. Still it went on. At the face in mute despair, when a knock came langel. With you I shall succeed, without he too saw no chance of making his way to end, however, of a month, Constance re- to the door. He started, rose, opened the the side of his beloved.

the young girl stood at her window, put- no book in the evening, and went away idly shutting himself in, he read the perting some pretty flowers in water. She early to bed. She questioned him, poor fumed missive. It was a polite note from was dressed better than usual, and had got girl, for she was deeply anxious. She Madame Pellissier, intimating her wish for up a little later. Charles Dupont was feared that he was falling ill, that he was him to call upon her at once with the nemore struck than ever by the sweet smile going to die, and then, poor orphan child cessary materials for commencing a porthat sat upon her face, and by her really what was to become of her. For Con- trait, she had the canvas ready, and adding

door behind him. He moved rapidly and precious than aught else in the world.

hear its throbbings. What is it I can do for Monsieur? handsome neighbor the artist.

flowers and your dress, that to-day was stairs. She ran out to speak to him, to ask thought I might take the liberty to come gone. His key was in his door. Moved and wish you a happy one.2

men, who caught by her pretty face had this fact. sought to make her acquaintance. She held out her band.

'Since we are neighbors, let us be friends,'

with a burst of genuine gratitude. 'Mad- student's poverty, she found it much inemoiselle, you do me good. I have no creased. An unearthly interest seemed friends. I scarcely ever see a human face now attached to the name of Charles .which has any sympathy for me. If Mad- She felt his talents to be great, and in her emoiselle would only let me paint her heart was sure that he would rise to com-

on your goodness,' replied Constance, who, him all, and bid him share her humble however, looked excessively pleased. 'You accept, then ?'

painted. How could I refuse !!

me the honor of taking her out for a walk? without betraying her full knowledge of it. accepted. When one is young, one makes want of inventive genius. friends so easily, especially in France; At last however, an idea flashed across and then Charles had the talent of making her mind. She caught up some work she himself liked by every body. He entered bad finished the night before, and putting it made him sigh, as he compared it with taking with her also the half-finished porumerous small apartments which form the stance was ready. She put on a nice bon- working. Madame Pellissier was a young Paris. He was a young man about twenty, dustry, and then tripped down stairs, hap- every luxury and comfort around her, time to the two pictures.

chios, and beard. To an indifferent ob- cally, as every body does, followed them Pelissier would always give up the most away towards his home. He went not to that day was not wanting, and at the end of against their will; as also, machines which server, he presented the aspect of one who some distance, crossed the magnificent Place charming day's amusement, to find out the his own room, he went to that of Con- a month Charles and Constance were mar- will enable men to walk at the bottom of was simply indulging in the pleasures of de la Concorde, the finest Place in the world, details of some tale of sorrow which had stance. He knocked quickly, she opened. ried. They were happy, and still are hap- seas or rivers, without danger," We have tobacco smoke; but such was not the case, entered the Champs Elysees, and by com- been told her; and she felt, when her He rushed in, caught her in his arms, and The house he occupied ran round three mon consent made for the Bois de Bou- morning had been thus profitably spent sides of a square court, the fourth being logue. It was a lovely day. But though that the afternoon passed more gayly, more they had both seen many such, yet they quickly, more delightfully than usual thought they never had. They scarcely same floor as that occupied by himself, spoke. They walked arm in arm, side by side, and in the wood hand-in-hand. Once Charles asked Constance if she enjoyed My cousin Pierre is coming to take me for

'I am so happy,' she replied, raising her a painter, but afterwards with more tender dove-like eyes beaming with happiness to-

There was something in the words, in rose early, almost with the sun, and went the look, which made the young man's to bed late, as the young artist knew, for heart beat with intense emotion. Thus he often noticed her candles burning until passed the day in occasional conversation, in constant walking until both felt hunwithout friends, save a few students like gry. They then entered the house of a humble trai cur, and the young artist offerdrawn towards that happy, smiling face, ed his fair friend a very plain dinner, but which neither would have exchanged for | tell it me at once." his garret-window. Of late, the young the feasts of the Palais-National. Happy man seemed unusually fond of smoking, age! happy feelings! happy Charles! hap-

Towards dusk they returned to Paris, the theatre. They selected a moderatenore noisy companions at those public priced seat, and here again, the thing be- est. ing rare to both, enjoyed themselves exceedingly. On leaving the theatre they liards, cards, dominoes; in drinking un- walked quietly home and parted, to think numbered glasses of beer, and in blackening with rapture on the happiest day which

city of Paris. But then Charles Dupont | The acquaintance so pleasantly made if you, would only be so good as to sit for a voice to cheer us, an eye to beam on us, was in love, and much as the cold-hearted, was continued. Every morning they nodand worldly may sneer, the influence of ded to one another from their windows. this passion, when sincere and pure, is al- and about mid-day, Constance gave the arways beneficial to a young man. The tist a sitting. Several times, too, Charles change it produced in Charles was that al- brought in sketches to show her, and then ways incident to elevated and superior in the evening he would get books from a minds, generally the simplest. He had no cabinet de lecture and read to her. Every care now for noisy pleasures. His dream day their happiness seemed to increase .was to be near the unknown idol of his They learned each other's good qualities. heart, to sit by her, to read to her, to talk | Charles was well-educated, well-read, with to her, and as these could not be, he was a fund of anecdotes, and rich stores of satisfied to gaze on her, from a distance. knowledge. Constance knew little, but emotion, Plans upon plans were laid by the young she was an apt scholar. She had a quick man to make the acquaintance of his fair intelligence, a noble and generous heart, cousin shall ride alone to-day. I will

and she was poor and innocent as a child. For some weeks the lovers, for such marked that Charles was paler than usual, door about two inches, and received from not walk. Give me thy hand, be, oh be One day, it was in the month of May, that his spirits seemed gone, that he brought the Cerberus of the house a letter. Rap- my wife.

passed his hand through his hair, took his men of mind and intellect, though women I hat, and went out of his room, locking the who can love such men are more rare and face of the young artist. It was not, how- francs (£40) for the two pictures, in France,

boldly to the door of the young girl.— She watched narrowly the painter's face, once in front of it he halted. Charles and the wild eye and haggard looks made was brave; and would have defended a her see that the sufferings of Charles were barricade with cool determination; but more mental than anything else. The here he hesitated. Mustering courage, however, he knocked gently. The moment he had done so, he would have given but he stammered out some excuse, and the world to have been away, and his declined. It was clear that he had a secret, heart beat so violently he could almost and woman's curiosity was at once at work. She questioned him, she coaxed, she was cross with him, but all in vain, he returned said the young girl, smiling and blushing, but vague answers to all she said. Conas on opening the door she recognized her stance became uneasy; what could be the matter? He became paler every day, and 'Mademoiselle,' said Charles, with con- came less to see her. One day she heard siderable hesitation, I fancied by your him leave his room and go burriedly down your fele. I am your neighbor and I when he would come back, but he was by an irresistable influence she entered his Monsieur is very good. We are old neighbors, it is true, though we have never ing nothing save a few paintings and the mattress on the floor. Not a chair, not a It has not been for the want of wishing table, nothing in the shape of clothes or on my part,' exclaimed the artist, eagerly. food. Constance rushed out of the room, The young girl looked at Charles.- turned the key, gained her own lodgings, There was so much modesty, resigned and threw herself on her bed and sobbed aloud. respectful affection in the expression of his | Charles was starving. A few pawn-brokface, that she could not for a moment con- er's tickets lying on the mantle-piece had found him with the usual mass of young more than anything else convinced her of

feelings were worked up to an intense pitch of excitement. Far from finding her 4Oh, thank you,' exclaimed Charles, affection lessened at the discovery of the Bring me the happy scenes, which there Passed like a sommer's dream portrait, it would give me so much pleasmeal, use her little savings, and thus gain time to work, but she feared to wound his Why, Monsieur I never had my portrait pride. He had hitherto kept his own secret, he therefore wished his sufferings to be «We would begin to-day; but this is concealed from her. In vain she thought your fele. Would Mademoiselle allow of any project for relieving his misery, Constance, after a moment's hesitation, The poor girl wept bitterly at her own

'Welcome, Constance,' she said as the work-girl was ushered into her breakfastroom. I was waiting impatiently for you. a drive in the Bois de Boulogne by and by, and I want to wear that cloak, which no

doubt you have made charmingly." I hope it will please you, Madame,' replied Constance, taking a proffered seat. What is that you have in that square parcel, child? and why are you out of

breath and so pale ? It is a whole history, said Constance, lowering her eyes upon the ground.

'Let me have it. You know I am vastly curious. Take this cup of chocolate, and

Constance, taking courage from the emergency, told, in as few words as possimade the acquaintance of the painter, and then how, after nearly a month's delay she away unknown, why do so many poetic out now, his walks in search of scenery sion of the girl's fele, upon taking her to had found out his secret. Madame Pelissier listened with rapidly awakened inter- that they are alone? We artistes more

> child " said she, when the young girl had told her story.

'Madame, Charles Dopont is very proud. to that debt of gratitude which Constance that voice, that eye, that lip must be the already owes you.'

'With pleasure,' cried the young widow, But it seems the case is pressing. Give man is, and who alone know her value.—
me his address, and I will send round to She is not the plaything and toy of the him at once. But I cannot pay him for profligate, the slave and drudge of the sor-the portrait until it be finished. Has he did, the obedient serf of the plodding man any thing I can buy of him?

room,' replied Constance, in a tone of deep 'Go home, child, and be satisfied.

write round to your prolege at once. But, Madame, not a word of me. Never fear, Constance, I know your

good little heart.' About an hour later, Charles was crouch-

A radiant smile of joy passed over the ever, the prospect of relief from misery: a most exorbitant price. But then, Madit was not the chance of a career, of hav- ame was an artist herself and paid like that they knew. All record of their knowling money. Such things have but little one; while Charles, modest as he was, set edge has passed away forever. Ever since influence over the mind of the artiste, too high a price upon his own genius, to the age of modern language, written and whether poet, painter, or author. Much be astonished at any thing of the kind .is said of the improvidence and deserved The lovers very sagely reasoned that in poverty of literary men; but the calcula- Paris they might very well start in life ting and sordid minds of their ordinary with a thousand francs, and they agreed judges are not able to understand that spir- that they should be married while they its such as theirs cannot bend to mere ma-terial details. Their souls are so constitu-phan, and Charles answered for the con-discovery of an ancient tunnel under the wide ted that often their misery is a happiness. sent of his old mother, his only parent, so mouth of the harbor at Marseilles, a few It awakens strange thought and reflection. that they were as happy as ever were two years ago, showed that the ancients were be-Not to have suffered is not to have lived. single-minded beings, who were wise forehand with us. The other day, a manu, And then when the artiste who has suffer- enough to know that if we cannot find hap- script of Papin, the inventor of the Digestor, ed long, has money, if he were to spend piness in wedded love, we cannot find it at as your careful, prodent men would, he all. would as lief not have it. The plotting On the following Monday, Charles paid and intriguing necessary to make the most a visit to Madame Pellissier. He was now of it would destroy all the pleasure of hav- neatly and cleanly dressed, and though that the day of suffering must come again. had been on the former occasion. The sale of a library in Paris, the other day, there Now Charles, one of those beings in whom young widow received him very warmly. turned up a dusty old manuscript, entitled, mind is more powerful than matter, re- She had been much charmed with him on "A treatise on Electricity applied to the transoiced in his month's starvation. It had the former occasion, and had looked for- mission of news," and bearing the date of shown him the heart of his beloved, and he ward with pleasure to the second sitting. 1765. The author's name was Lesage; he would not have starved for all the wealth To the young man's great surprise, she the world can give. Noble and generous gave him the addresses of half-a-dozen hearts are not rare, especially among the friends who desired to avail themselves of divine sex, which God created to compen- his talents. Charles was overwhelmed sate man for every ill in life, but still they with joy. His dream was now realized, are not found at every step. Charles knew and he could support himself and wife by

joyful and happy smile. He made himself as neat and clean as he decided on. had just finished, in the hope of finding a purchaser, and started for the Rue de Helder, where resided Madame Pellissier .-He was agreeably surprised to find a young and elegant Paris lady, who received him his easel in a good light. with aflability, examined his two small very thankfully acquiesced, and then spoke | to make her my wife.' of the portrait.

Well, M. Dupont, you may commence about to paint, to do it well. I flatter my- early it will not take root. Courage, my terest "I will now," he says, "mention your likeness, if you always commenced by an hour's conversation with the sitter.' Charles smilingly agreed that the young

widow's theory was a very plausible one, ced. her little room, so neat, so clean, so pretty it in a neat parcel, hurried down stairs, and entered into a very animated discushis own bachelor den, where no woman's trait of herself by Charles. She gained soon found she had studied very considera- mantic passion, had certainly found her feel. were full of sailors. Charles hand had for many months disturbed either the street, and made her way towards the bly. The afternoon glided away very ings lean very strongly towards Charles Du. Charles Dupont dwelt in one of those dust or cobwebs. In ten minutes Con- habitation of a lady for whom she had been pleasantly, and when he arose to take leave, Madame Pellissier put a small pocketsummit of nearly all hotels or mansions in net and a neat shawl, the fruits of her in- widow, rich, coarted, and happy. With book in his hand, pointing at the same checked, succeeded at once in mastering

and as he stood at his garret window in the py as a bird, for we may as well reveal a which wealth could give, she deserved her | Charles blushed, as the high-souled azlight of the summer's sun, smoking, as ar- secret. Constance had for more than a well-being, for she made good use of it, __ fiste always does on receiving money from tists are wont to smoke, a short pipe, he month longed as much to make the pale Fond of pleasure, she was even still fonder such as Leonie Pellissier, but accepted the looked handsome, and, for many women, young artist's acquaintance, as he had to of giving pleasure to others. Many were welcome payment with thanks and a bow. witnessing the happiness of the young con- depress the greatest weights. An instrument the poor families which owed to her re- The first sitting was then fixed for the fol- plc. The artist was eminently successful in may be fabricated, by which one man n They made for the Boulevards mechani- lief from misery and despair. Madame lowing Monday, and our hero hurried his portrait of Leonie. Employment from draw a thousand men to him by force and imprinted on her lips and cheeks and forehead a dozen kisses.

*Charles, are you mad? What is the matter? Will you be quiet? 'My beloved Constance, I am so happy,

Madame Pellissier. 'You are not offended, Charles-

Offended my dear little wife-'Your wife, Charles. I dare not hope for that. An artist, a great artist, for you will be one, cannot marry a poor workgirl. I see now how wrong I have been. But I never thought of the future. I am

happy in your society, and I forget? Constance, there is but one joyous hope than any man, need a guiding star. Ours is home work, and there is no home where woman is not. How would you have a a man have patience through the daily drudgery of his labor, with nought but four did, the obedient serf of the plodding man of business, but the companion and equal He has several little pictures in his of the man of intellect-the only real man amid the world's millions, Constance, our eyes accustomed to see such dull obpictures, would be dazzled by their brightness, had we not woman given us to prepare our minds easily for any amount of beauty in the future spiritual existence .-You, Constance, are my guiding star, my you I shall fail. Alone and unaided I can-

What could the fond and loving gir! reply to this speech—to the many a rhapsody -delivered in accents of profound conviction, and with eyes that flashed though brimful of tears! She promised to become his wife, and then, when the delight of singular beauty. An idea flashed across stance loved him dearly, as women only his mind. He took off his working blouse, love men who are above the common mass, might have on hand.

Madame Pellissier had given a thousand

He must enjoy it, though fully aware still pale not so cadaverous-looking as he The pain and suffering now endured by Constance is not to be described. Her constance is not to be described. Her way which at first the young couple had which is now in such general use. There is

myself and Constance.'

"And Constance P said Madame Pellissier, turning very pale, though without being noticed by the artist, who was fixing

'Yes, Madame. To her-she could not clearly starving. What was she to do !- paintings with remarks which showed a deny it-I owe my first start in my pro-But, Monsieur, it would be encroaching She would have rushed to him, have told cultivated taste and judgment, and then in- fession. I have long loved her, and now timated her wish to keep them. Charles that fortune smiles on me, I mean at once

'You do well and nobly,' said Leonie, with a very sickly smile; and then she the steamship, the railway locomotive, the this morning, if you please, but I have a added to herself, Thank God, he has spopeculiar notion, and that is, that artists ken so plainly. I certainly have taken a to be quite distinctly referred to in the folshould know a little of the person they are very strange liking to him, but crushed so lowing passage, which is of very curious in-

woman's heart.' 'I am ready, Madame.'

'And I am at your disposition,' exclaimed Leonie, gayly, and the sitting commen-

The young widow, who, with a warm and ships, with only one man guiding them, will sion with her on his own art, which he generous heart, was peculiarly open to a ro- be carried with greater velocity than if they pont. But as she had no intention of rival. pidity, without the help of animals. Instruling poor Constance, she, thus suddenly ments of flying may be formed, in which a what was as yet a mere growing inclination any subject, may beat the air with his artifi-She felt rather proud of being able to do so, and promised herself genuine satisfaction in small instrument may be made to raise or

py, for they love one another. I have sel- certainly discovered, or revived it may be, dom seen a more delightful menage than the steamship, the locomotive, the hydraulic theirs. The selfish and cold sneer at love machine, the atmospheric railway, and the matches, but they confound them with pas- diving-bell; but one old patent we cannot sion-matches. Marriage is a huge falsehood get up, -- for we cannot fly .- N. A. Misceland I know it is your doing. I have sold when not founded on affection, and real af- lang. my pictures, and I have a portrait to paint. fection is a thing which is tested only by But, sly girl that you are, you forgot that time. If it lasts, it is real; if it cease to exonly last Sunday you told me all about ist, it was never genuine. In this instance it was evidently true, for after six years of wedded life, the lovers were as happy, if not happier, than they were at first.

TO PLOUGH IN CLOVER.

Those who have undertaken to plow in green crops, know the difficulty frequently falling down as low as the knees, with the attending the operation, on account of the right corner scolloped out for the milker .liability of the plow to be clogged, and the Make a loop for the horns. It may be made in this heart, and that is the hope to see vegetable matter being left uncovered. A of any meterial, but coarse cottons being the you my wife. Without you there is no correspondent of the American Farmer gives cheapest and lightest recommend themfuture for me. Constance, why do so many the following description of a contrivance he selves. Animals unused to blanketing will ble, her history. She narrated how she youthful geniuses fall by the way, why do has adopted, which is stated to answer the of course at first demor, but by gentleness so many men of promise and greatness die purpose completely :- Saw off a block from or slight coercion, they soon become as gensome hard, durable, and heavy wood; say the to the spreading of the blanket as they ches in diameter; then take a piece of trace it works like a charm."-Cultivator. chain, about three feet long, confine one end to the block, by driving a staple in the end, having first past the staple through the end and Burnham lately succeeded in capturing link of the chain. Point the other end of a sea-cow near Juniper talet, Florida. The Relief in money he would not receive, but grim walls to gaze at. No, we must have the block, and attach a large chain in the animal was caught in a net, was a male, and same manner to that. Tie the short chain nine feet three inches in length. They sucyour portrait to him, you would add deeply a lip to smile on us, press on ours; and (attached to the square end of the block,) to ceeded in taking it alive, and shipped it to the rod which passes through the mould Charleston for exhibition. It was very wild voice and eye and lip of woman. Con- board, and beam of the plough, by wrapping when first captured, but soon became quite stance, it is we alone who know what wo- it around the beam at that place; drop the tame, and ate freely of grass, &c. Its tail is block in the bottom of the furrow which has in the shape of a fan, and is two feet five been already opened, (of course on the inches broad. It has no hind feet ; its fore mould-board side,) draw up the long chain, and attach that to the clevis ;-be sure that has nails like those of a human hand, but no you have both chains just tight enough to claws. It mouth and nose resemble those permit the block to lie in the forrow; allow of a cow; it has teeth on the lower jaw, there are angels in the heavens above, and no slack. The short chain gathers the clo- but not one on the upper. A female was if, by God's blessing, we are to see them, ver, weed, &c., and bends them down; the also taken, but it was so large, and, becomweight of block prevents the chain from ing entangled in the net, made such desperjects as this world discloses in its ordinary raising, and the plough laps the dirt over ate exertions to escape, that the captors the weeds, while they are in a recumbent were compelled to shoot it. They preserved position. I am this day turning over weeds the skin, however, which was fifteen feet as high as the heads of the ploughmen, who long .- Living Age. are almost wholly concealed.

> Two young ladies promenaded our streets village-Miss Partridge and Miss Henshawyesterday with short dresses and wide, or as the first to introduce the Turkish female Turkish trowsers. The new style is said costume in our public promenades. They to look exceedingly well, and it is bound made their debut yesterday afternoon, and to prevail .- Fort Wayne (Ia.) Times.

Three genteel looking ladies, dressed in the new Turkish costume, passed through our city on Saturday. The dress was great-

THE PAST. We are reviving the arts of the ancients,

printed, has come in, we are frequently falling on the traces of old discoveries, which had been neglected or forgotten. The Thames Tunnel was thought to be an entirely new came to light, showing that he had discovered methods of deadening pain, and that chloroform is no new thing: the name of the newly-discovered treatise is "Traite des Operations sans douleur." In like manner, at a was a physician, the son of a Frenchmen settled in Switzerland. It is said that in 1774, an electric telegraph was composed of twentyfour separate wires, answering to the twentyfour letters of the alphabet. This apparatus, also every reason to believe, from the followmild, took two small paintings which he 'Madame, I thank you warmly, both for ing extract from the works of Friar Bacon, who flourished in the thirteenth century, long before the invention of printing, that the application of steam to mechanical purposes was quite well known to him. But whether he derived his knowledge of such a power from tradition, handed down from those who had lost or forgotten the practical use of steam, or arrived at it though original investigations of his own, it is impossible for us now to know. The modern inventions of hydraulic machine, and the divingbell, seem same of the wonderful works of art and nature, in which there is nothing of magic, and which magic could not perform. Instruments may be made, by which the largest structed, that will move with incredible raman, sitting at his case, and meditating on cial wings, after the manner of birds. A

PROTECTION OF COWS AGAINST FLIES .- As the fly "season" is approaching, I am reminded of a discovery I have made, (which should be public before,) to prevent the annoyance of cows by flies while milking. It is simply blanketing. A blanket should be provided for each milker, of such ample dimensions that it will cover the whole animal

CAPTURE OF A SEA-Cow .- Messrs. Clark feet are similar to those of a turtle, and it

We congratulate two young ladies of this attracted great attention. We admired the dress exceedingly .- Watertown N. Y.) Jef-

SAL VOLATILE or Hartshorn will restore