SUNBURY

H. B. MASSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.



AMERICAN.

OFFICE, MARKET STREET, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.

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

NEW SERIES VOL. 5, NO. 26.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1852.

OLD SERIES VOL. 12, NO. 52.

TERMS OF THE AMERICAN. THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per amum to be paid half yearly in advance. No paper discontinued until all arrestages are paid.

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TO CLUBS.

One Souare of 16 lines, 3 times, Every subsequent insert One Square, 3 months, Six months,

Six months,
One years,
Business Cards of Five lines, per annum,
Merchants and others, advertising by the
year, with the privilege of inserting
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15 Larger Advertisements, as per agreement.

H. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW SUNBURY, PA. Business attended to in the Counties of No thumberland, Union, Lycoming and Columbia.

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

H. J. WOLVERTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OFFICE in Market street, Sunbury, adjoining the Office of the "American" and opposite Business promptly attended to in Northumber-REFER TO :- Hon. C. W. Hegins and B. Ban-

nan, Pottsville; Hon. A. Jordan and H B. Musser, Sunbury. April 10, 1852.—1y.

M. L. SHINDEL, ATTORNEY AT LAW. [Office in Market street Sunbury, opposite Weaver's Hotel.]

USINESS will be promptly attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Columbia and Montour. Sunbury, Oct. 11, 1851 .-- 1y.

HENRY DONNEL, ATTORNEY AT LAW Office opposite the Court House,

Sunbury, Northumberland County, Pa. Prompt attention to business in adjoining J. H. & W. B. HART,

WHOLESALE GROCERS No. 229 North 3d St., above Callowhill, PHILADELPHIA.

A large assortment of Groceries always or hand, which will be sold at the lowest prices for Cash or approved Credit. April 10, 1852.—1y.

J. STEWART DEPUY. AT 223 North 2d street, above Wood, (Burnt District,) Philadelphia, would respectfully call the attention of his friends and the public in general, to his large and well selected stock of Carpets, Oil Cloths, Mattings, Window Shades, Stair Rods,

Door Matts .- He would invite the attention of dealers and others to his large stock of Door Matts-which he manufactures in great variety and of splendid quality. Oir Crorus, from 1 yard to 8 yards wide April 10, 1852 .- 6m.

HARRISBURG STEAM WOOD TURNING AND SCROLL SAWING SHOP.—Wood Turning in all its branches. in city style and at city prices. Every variety of

ter Mouldings, Table Legs, Newell Posts, Pat-terns, Awning Posts, Wagon Hubs, Columns, Round or Octagon Chisel Handles, &c. please all our customers who want good work

call.

Ten-Pins and Ten-Pin Balls made to or-The attention of Cabinet Makers and Carpen-

feet. February 7, 1852.—1y.

WM. M'CARTY, Market Street, SUNBURY, PA.

TUST received and for sale, a fresh supply EVANGELICAL MUSIC

for Singing Schools. He is also opening at this time, a large assortment of Books, in every branch of Literature, consisting of Poetry, History, Novels, Romances, Scientific Works, Law, Medicine, School and Children's Books, Bibles; School, Pocket and Family, both with and without Engravings,-and every of vari-

Also just received and for sale, Purdons Digest of the laws of Pennsylvania, edition of 1851, price only \$6,00.

Judge Reads edition of Blackstones Commer

taries, in 3 vols. 8 vo. formerly sold at \$10,00, and now offered (in fresh binding) at the low price of \$6,00. A Treatise on the laws of Pennsylvania respecting the estates of Decedents, by Thomas F. Gordon, price only \$4,00.

Travels, Voyages and Adventures,—all of which will be sold low, either for cash, or counfry produce. February, 21, 1852.—tt.

Lycoming Mutual Insurance Company DR. J. B. MASSER is the local agent for the above Insurance Company, in Northumber Insurances against fire on real or personal pro-perty, or renewing policies for the same. Sunbury, April 26, 1851.—tf.

WANTED TO BORROW TWELVE HUNDRED DOLLARS in two sums of six hundred dollars each, for which good free-hold security will be given. Address M. W.

Sunbury, Feb. 28, 1852 .- tf.

TNK-Boureau's celebrated ink, and also Congres ink for sale, wholesale and retail by December 28, 1850. H. B. MASSER.

RESH Vanilla Bean of a superior quality

SELECT POETRY.

A CAMPAIGN SONG. Am .- "wha'll be King but Charlie."

The news from Baltimore that came,
ls spread o'er hill and valley,
and like the cross of Highland fame,
The size of the cross of Highland fame, The signal gives to rally.

Then gather, gather! come all together.

The cause, the men remember; With Pierce and King we'll shout and

sing, And triumph in November.

From wild Niagara's wat'ry world, To where the great gulf slumbers, From sea to sea our flag unfurled, Waves over countless numbers.

In civil life, in martial strife, Our leader won his glory; His praise the theme of minstrel dream, His fame a nation's story.

Beside him Alabama's son, In statesmanship excelling— With men like these the fight is won, And only waits the telling

The Empire State wheels into line, The North and South assemble; On every hill the watch-fires shine, And fees of freedom tremble. Then gather, gather! Come all together

The cause, the men, remember; With Pierce and King, w'll shout and And triumph in November

A Sketch.

THINK TWICE.

"Did Horner pay the bill?" inquired Mr. Gilbert of his clerk, who had just come

The young man shook his head "Didn't pay it ?" "No sir."

What answer did he give?" "He was angry, and said that he wished

you wouldn't send after the bill any more that when he was ready, he would bring you the money, and not before." "He said that, did he?" Mr. Gilbert

spoke with considerable excitement of "Yes, sir. I never called on him that he

didn't get out of patience, and say something unpleasant." "Very well," replied Mr. Gilbert in a menacing tone; "give me the bill. I'll

And taking up his hat he left the store. Within two or three blocks was the office of an Alderman, and thither his steps

deal with men in these cases." Thus Mr. Gilbert talked to himself as he moved rapidly along. "Not send my bill, indeed. Why dou't he come and pay, if he's so

nice in these matters." He doesn't mean to pay, that's the true reason. But he is dealing with the wrong man, and he will find it out before he is twenty-four hours older. He can bluff off a clerk, but he will find a city bailiff a different sort of a customer." Horner, the offender in the case, was a

poor tailor, who had become indebted to Gilbert for groceries. The amount of the bill was sixty-six dollars-a very large sum for him, and for exceeding what he had supposed it would be. Sickness and the loss of a child had, some months previously, lessened his income, and also burdened him with unusual expenses. But for this, he would not have become indebted. Honest and sensitive, the debt Round or Octagon Chisel Hannes, &c.

This shop is in STRAWBERRY AL. Worried him. Instead, however, of going LEY, near Third Street, and as we intend to Mr. Gilbert, and asking him to let the obligation stand for a short time, until he dene, it is hoped that all the trade wil' give us a could pay it off gradually, he kept away from him, and fretted himself with thinking over his unpleasant relation he bore to the grocer. As was to have been expectters is called to our new style of TWIST ed the bill came in. The clerk, by whose MOULDINGS. Printer's Riglets at \$1 per 100 hands it was sent, made his demands in a style that Horner thought rude, if not in-

"I can't pay this now," was the tailor's brief answer. He spoke with a troubled voice and countenance. The clerk interpreted his manner by the word anger. "When will you settle it?" he en-

quired, with something peremptory in his

"I can't tell," said Horner in a short quick tone of voice. The clerk went away. His report did not please the grocer, who, in few days, sent again for the money. The second demand came upon Horner, while he was thinking of the bill, and hopelessly casting about in his mind for some means of paying it. Not possessing a great deal of self-

control, he unwisely uttered an expression of impatience the moment he saw the clerk "Well, sir; what about the bill ?" said

the clerk. "It's no use to keep calling on me," replied Horner, "as soon as I have the mon-ey, I will see Mr. Gilbert."

A third time the clerk called. Poor Horner was in a very unhappy state of mind. He had been thinking of little else besides the grocer's bill all the morning; in his mind, was a nervous presentiment that he should have a visit that day from the collector. He was not in error. Even as the thought troubled him, open swung

the door, and the messenger of Gilbert entered. "See here, young man," exclaimed Horner, before the other had time to speak, just tell Gilbert not to send that bill here again. It won't bring the money an hour When I am ready I will pay it,

The clerk turned off and left the shop, without a word of reply.
"That wasn't right, John," said the tail-

or's wife, in a tone of gentle reproof, after the lapse of five minutes. She wisely forebore to speak until time enough had elapsed for her irritable husband to regain a degree of self-composure.

"I know it wasn't," answered Horner, sibly earn it."

"No, John, not as well as you do," said the wife mildly. "He cannot see your thoughts."

There was a brief silence. "Have you seen Mr. Gilbert?" inquired Mrs. Horner.

"No. But-"
The tailor hesitated. He saw what was in the mind of his wife, and he felt its

"Don't you think it would be better to see him and explain just how it is with lot. you? I don't believe he would give you any trouble if you were to go. There is no telling what kind of messages his clerk a year, and never once have I had the takes to him. If he gives simply your words to-day, Mr. Gilbert will be angry and there is no knowing what he might be tempted to do."

f I owe him money."

The wife sighed but did not answer .-Both remained silent for some time. Hor- can foresee the breakers of temptation !ner's own mind soon suggested all that his Tom had to dine that very evening with wife wished, but, hesitated to say. It was the "Owls" (the ornithological title of his but right for him to see the grocer, explain club,) and he felt in admirable spirits, and to him fully his position, and after assur- his health was drunk warmly and frequentevery dollar of the debt, ask of him a liberal extension of time.

"I will see him," said he at length, pausing suddenly in his own work, and getting and all things terrestrial. down from his shop. In a little while he was ready to go out, when he started forth runk !" soliloquized Tom, poising himself

way toward the Alderman's fully resolved d-d-evil's to be done? Am I d-d-reaming, to hand his debtor over to the tender mer- or am I d-d-runk-which is it? Will cies of the law. He was within a few doors of the office when he met a friend. "What's the matter?" inquired this individual, "you look as though you was going to sue somebody."

"Just what I am about doing," replied the grocer. "Ab, indeed! Who is the hard case

"Yes, very well. But you are not going

Indeed I am. "How much does he owe you?"

"Sixty odd dollars," "I'd think twice before I troubled poor Horner," said the other, shaking his

replied Gilbert. "I've dunned him for his indebtedness until I am tired." "Perhaps you have dunned him too

hard. He is sensitive and irritable. "No I've only sent three or four times. This morning he returned for an answer towards home, reeling, and talking to himthat he would pay me when he was ready,

and not before. "And on the spur of the moment you have determined to put the account in an

alderman's hands." "Too hasty, friend Gilbert. In all mat- through a hole in his pocket. ers of this kind it is better to think twice. Remember that Horner had sickness and the wall and undertook a cogitation. He

death in his family. These I know have thrown him back. Here lies the cause of slowness in paying. But surely these hings ought to entitle him to consideration. He is honest; I am quite certain of "I didn't think about his sickness and

the loss of his child," said Gilbert in a eyes," ruminated Tom. "But hold on-I'd modified tone. "But this is no justification like to forget it-she'll smell my breathfor the rude, unsatisfactory answer he sent to my application for money."

"Of course not. But every man cannot at all times, control his feelings. An honest mind often feels a quick sense of indignation when a demand is made for a debt where present inability to pay exists -Honest in his intention, he felt your repeated applications as questioning that honesty, and he could not bear the imputation

with coming patience." The two men separated. Gilbert had hought twice; and instead of going to the magistrate's office, returned to his store .-There, a little to his surprise, he found the tailor waiting him. They met with some reserve and embarrassment, but Horner

"I am sorry, Mr. Gilbert, to have kept you out of your money so long; nothing been wide awake. has prevented my paying you but inability. I have had sickness and trouble, or it would not be with me as it is. I telt worried when your clerk called to-day, and sent you an improper message. Let me recall that. And now, I will tell you the best I can do. If you will take from me five she; dollars a month until the whole bill is set- fixed." tled, I will faithfully pay you that much,

and more if it is possible "Perfectly satisfactory," replied Gilbert in a voice so cordial that it sent the blood bounding through the veins of the unhappy man. "If you had only made this propo-sition before, it would have been cheerfully accepted." When the two men separated, each was

wiser and each felt happier. The tailor kept his engagement, and the grocer not only received his money, but retained a good customer. So much for sober, second thoughts. So much for THINKING TWICE.

A LAZY FELLOW lying down on the grass said, "Oh! how I do wish that this was cal-

A Wumorous Sketch.

A STORY WITH SPICE IN IT.

We remember to have heard in "Yankee Land" of a young man that had just entered into the silken bonds of matrimopausing in his work, and giving vent to his feelings in a heavy sigh. "I know it wasn't. But this constant dunning is hard had a mortal hatred of liquor; and though to bear. He knows, as well as I do, that Tom often indulged on the sly with his he will get his money as soon as I can pos- convivid companions, he took care always to be "right side up" on going home. He would not have his wife find him in such a state, for all the gold in the universe; and yet he could not sign the pledge of total abstinence, from the fact of being the vice president of a club of jolly fellows, all of whom believed in grape juice. For at least six months after his marriage, in the presence of his "better half," he was as "straight as a pin," and she had set it down that a blessing in the shape of a strictly sober husband had fortunately fallen to her

"Tom," one morning, said she, lovingly, "we have now been a wedded couple half slightest occasion to reproach you."

Of course Tom was deligted to hear his dear little wife talk so encouragingly' and express happiness at his behavior; and he "I don't want to see him," replied Hor- he repeated assurances of his determinaner, "I can't bear to look into a man's face tion always to be an attentive, sober hus-

But in the ocean of life how little we ing him of his honest intention to pay ly after the removal of the cloth; the consequence was that by time the company seprated he was in a happy state of elevation with a vivid notion of men, women,

"Hic-c-c-, I r-r-eally believe I'm d-don his heels, with his arm clasped endear-In the meantime Gilbert had kept on his ingly around a lamppost. "W-w-hat the

somebody tell me ?" A knot of wags passing at the moment, hearing his voice, roared in combined tones -you're drunk-beastly drunk!"

"There, now, it's out, and no more than I s-suspected," continued Tom, mournfully, in a maudlin voice. "What will Clara short of the eloquence so much needed to say, ugh? Curse that last julip, 1 say-if that requires such a stringent mea- it hadn't been for that I'd have passed mus- Let him preach ever so well now, it made no ter; but now she can tell it by my eyes-"Horner, the tailor. You know him, I I f-f-feel as if I had a dozen pair of eyes;

> Tom here losing a proper and important in the air than is necessary for every day cases of pedestrianism, and, per consequence, he was the next moment in a nost ungracious position in the gutter.

"Hic, hic, this is r-rich, I must say .-Spose Clara should s-see me now-'twas gave a shrill toot-a-toot. In an instant the only to day she praised my in-in-tergrity. Tom, Tom, you're a b-b-yes you are, so

don't deny it-you're a b-beast !" By dint of a series of vast efforts he succeeded in gaining his feet, and proceeded self all the way. After mistaking the house next door, the door front of which was the same, for his own, he had an undecided search of at least an hour for his latch key, which he at length found in his to sleep; but the moment I go to playing boot, it having slipped down his trouser leg

Now in the hall, he leaned up against could sufficiently gather his senses to remember the clock in his wife's room was out of repair, and as she had retired, she would not be able to tell the time he had

got it. That was a grand point gained. "I know what I'll do: I'll go to bed in the dark, and then she won't notice my how can I fix that ?"

He puzzled for a few moments, and the end concluded to seek the kitchen, and meddle slightly with the spice box. Down the stone stairs he went, and after putting his hand into half a dozen various fluids, feeling into a row of pans, jugs and dishes This is no doubt the case with Horner .- at length he found a handful of cloves, Part of the men escaped over the embankwhich he thrust into his mouth as if they had been so many sugar plums.

"T-t-they're d-devlish hot," spluttered Tom, with his face all aglow; "but they answered the purpose. How I wish Bob Stiles was here to tell me whether the brandy is sufficiently disguised ?"

Satisfied that the fragrance of the cloves had out ordoured the scent of the "ardent," he mounted the stairs, and, with the exsaid in a moment or two, and in a subdued ception of a couple of small stumbles, gained the chamber in safety. Now he would have been happy had his wife not

> "Why, Thomas, how late you are," said she; "where's the candle ?" "Oh, never mind the candle," said he. in as steady a tone as he could assume. "It's not late."

> "I should judge it was very late," "dear me, I must have that clock "Y-e-s, so we must," said Tom, with miraculous deliberation, for one solitary hiccup would have betrayed him. As to

the clocks uncertain condition, it was a phenomenon of good luck for him. "Does it look like rain, dear ?" kindly inquired Clara. Now, if Tom had been put on his oath he could no more have answered correctly in regard to the appearance of the weather

be a man in the moon, he is not addicted to the practice of drinking, and, therefore, keeps a bright look out on things below. way to the window, he threw aside the

than the man in the moon, and not half so

rouch, for it is fair to suppose that if there

curtains, and a bar of pale star-light threw itself immediately on his wife's face. "Clear as crystal, you perceive, dear"-and down went the curtain again. Clara was very thoughtful and affection-

ate, and suggested that if the curtain was kept up he could see his way better about "No, no, dear," replied Tom, very slowly, as before; "I've heard that star-light produced lunacy after"-midnight he was about to say, but caught himself dexter-

ously, considering his situation-"and that's dreadful, you know." Tom made several stumbles after this, and presently his wife caught a whiff of

"Good gracious, Tow how long you are, and how dreadfully you smell of cloves." "Eh?" said Tom, starting-"C-1-o-v-e-s?" "Yes, cloves!—any one would think you'd been embalmed like a mummy."

"Phew! you're regularly scented with them. Where have you been to night?" Tom was thrown entirely of his guard; his brain rambled, and, without the remotest idea of what he was saying, replied-"W-w-why-hic-Clara, dear, the fact is I just been on a little trip to the East Indies, and while I was there I fell over a

This made him twitch and go wool gath-

This told a tale. Clara immediately sat up in bed and shed tears. The cat was out of the bag, and we should not be surprised but that a Caudle lecture as long as a charity sermon was the consequence of to this, and it is probable, ere long he will avoid the "bottle" entirely, his wife insisting that every one that drinks, must sooner or later keep company with a subterraneous person, distinguished from the rest of mankind by a remarkable species of tail and "cloven" foot; this latter adornment would keep Tom out of his road, if nothing else succeeded. Most decidedly .- Home Journal.

PLAYING THE DEVIL.

We were a good deal amused, at an anecdote we heard the other day, of a certain preacher whose calling confined him within the limits of old Kentucky. He had preached in his parish many years, and of course run keep his parishioners awake and astonished. difference-they had got used to him and used to sleeping, and sleep they would to his and as for ton-tongue, I've got a score all waggin' away for dear life." which he took with him into the pulpit, and his lungs were sore, and his hearers all each other, he suddenly drew it forth and whole congregation was awoke and upon their feet, staring at the minister, at each other, and wondering what in the name of pickles and human sature, as Sam Slick says, was to come next. "You're a set of smart specimens of humanity, ain't you ?" said the divine whistler, as he slowly gazed around on the astonished assemblage -When I preach the Gospel to you, you all go the devil, you'er all wide awake, up and coming like a rush of hornets with a pole in their nest !"-Essex.

> THE THIRD TRIAL .- An Irishman working at the Pettibone tunnel on the Baltimore and Ohio Railraid, last winter, went to the Magazine for powder, with a fire-brand to light his way. An explosion of the four kegs of powder therein destroyed the shanty, and he picked himself up some 150 feet down the hill, on which he started. He was but little bruised. A few weeks after he fell down a shaft, caught partially by a wall, sixty feet from the surface, and then fell thirty more, receiving no injury but torn hands and a sprained ankle. Two weeks ago a heavy shower broke away the dam at the mouth of the tunnel, and the water came in a flood .ment or bottom cut of the tunnel, and others leaped in the bucket and were drawn up .-Our fortunate unfortunate was too late to get in, and he seized the edge of the bucket with his hands, and was swung up the dizzy height whirling in the darkness. His hands were knocked off by the bucket striking the rim of the shaft, and his last accident was a fall of 160 feet upon the jagged rocks of the tunnel's bottom, from which his mangled body was afterwards gathered and buried .-

> > [Wheeling (Va.) Gazette.

THE bill of indictment preferred agains John Bunyan, author of Pilgrim's Progress, etc., was as follows-"John Bunyan hath devilishly and pernicionsly abstained from coming to church, to hear divine service, and is a common upholder of several unlawful meetings and conventicles, to the disturbance and distraction of the good subjects of this kingdom, contrary to the laws of our sover. eign lord, the king," &c., was convicted and imprisoned twelve years and six months.

We saw a woman one evening this week well dressed and tidy, leading a man, apparently her husband, home from a rum shop.-He was cursing her dreadfully, and she was weeping as though her heart would break; no doubt it was broken. Another sad commentary upon the vicissitudes of life-

A surr was lately commenced in the United States Court against a person for using a He replied gradually—"Pon my word I letter stamp a second time. The person don't know, but I'll look," and, feeling his chose to pay the penalty, \$50, and have the

FLOGGING AN EDITOR.

About twenty years ago, when a Certain Western State (which we will not name) was

profession, and rose rapidly in popular favor. He had been there nearly two years, when arm and his wife and infant on the other, he induced a printer to come and print a weekly paper, of which he was editor and says: proprietor. Squire S. was much pleased for a while with editing a paper. He was a man of very low stature, but he used the editorial we as frequently as if there was a dozen of them, and each as big as Daniel Lambert, or the Kentucky Giant. Strange to say, here were men in office who were not a particle more honest than they should be-a thing which probably never happened before, and never will again. Squire S. felt all the patriotism of a son of '76, and poured out grape and cannister against the public abuses. This soon stirred up a hornet's nest about his ears: but as there was no other paper in the Territory, there was no reply, and he enjoyed his warlike propensities in security. At length he published an article more severe and cutting against malfeasance in office than any that had preceded it. In fact, though pointed at no one individual in par-

ticular, it was a scorcher. Some three or tour days afterwards he was sitting alone in his editorial office, which was a quarter of a mile from the said printing establishment poor Tom's unfortunate slip of the tongue. his pen was busy with a paragraph, when the He has never touched cloves from that day door was opened without much ceremony and in stalked a man about six feet in his stockings. He asked, "Are you S., the proprietor of this paper?" Thinking he had found a new patron, the little man with one of his blandest smiles answered in the affirmative. The stranger drew the last number from his pocket, and pointing to an article against rogues in office, told the affrighted editor it was intended for him. It was in vain that S, protested that he had never heard of him before. The wrath of the visitor rose to fever heat, and from being so long restrained, boiled over with double fury. He gave the choice, either to publish a very laudable recantation, or take a flogging on the spot -Either alternative was wormwood, but what could he do? The enraged office holder was the rat is always the first object that claims twice his size, and able to qualify him for an her attention. She is proud of it, and will obituary. He agreed to retract, and as the nurse and fondle it more than she does her visitor insisted upon writing it himself, he own progeny. How did the little fagitive set to the desk. Squire S. made an excuse get in such a position, and become the obpedient to bring 'em up standing, as the say- to go to the printing office, with a promise ject of such dangerous love, are questions of that he would be back in season to sign it after taking his text, and "blazing away" till gone fifty yards when he encountered a man who inquired where Squire S.'s office was, comfortably dozing and nodding approval to and if he was at home. Suspecting that he too was on the same errand as the other, he pointed to the office, and told him he would find the editor within, writing a most abusive article against office holders. This was enough. The eyes of the new comer flashed fire. He rushed into the office and assailed the stranger with the epithets liar, scoundrel,

> sprang to his feet, and a fight ensued. The table was upset and smashed into kindling wood-the contents of a large jug of ink stood puddled on the floor-the chairs had their legs and backs broken beyond the skill of surgery to cure them. This seemed only to inspire the combatants with still grater fury. Blow followed blow with the rapidity of lightning. First one was kicked on the floor, then the other, each taking it in turns pretty equally. The ink on the floor had found its way into their faces, till both of them cut the most ridiculous figures imaginable. The noise and uproar was tremendous. The neighbors ran to the door and exclamed that two negroes were fighting in Squire S.'s office. None dared separate them. At length the circumstances of the case became known; and the next day, hardly able to sit on horseback, their heads bound up, they started homewards, convinced that they had obtained very little satisfaction in attempting

coward, and told him he would teach him

how to write. The gentleman supposing he

bition of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural | ALL the time! There's Delilah' now-didn't Society afforded satisfactory evidence that it she take the 'strength' out of Sampson ! and is not difficult to develope the resources of weren't 'Sisera' and 'Judith' born friends ! our State for so interesting an occasion .-- and didn't that little minx of a Herodias The exhibition itself, the pleasure we derived dance John the Baprist's head off ! Didn't from it, and its profitable effects, in the face Sarah 'raise Cain,' with Abraham, till he of the doubts and fears which always hang packed Hagar off ? Then there was-(well, heavily upon new projects, were beyond our the least said about her the better) but didn't can be done, and, we propose to hold our Sec- have one talk too many with the 'old serpent' ond Annual Exhibition at Lancaster, on Wed- Or course; (she didn't do nothin' else 22nd of October, 1852, to which we invite all persons everywhere who feel an interest in the subject. We have made arrangements for the most ample accommodations and care of all animals, products and machinery which shall be brought there; and we trust every highly moral men, to propagate the History Farmer, Horticulturist, Manufacturer, Me- of Prince Louis Napoleon? in the Depart. chanic and Inventor, will partake with us, ment." and consider himself as one engaged in the work of making this exhibition as great, interesting and profitable as it is our design it

Our Society especially desires to recognize the influence and power that mothers and daughters may exert in promoting our object; and we therefore cordially invite them to our meeting, and solicit the contributions of their taste and industry to give beauty and interest to our Exhibition.

FRED'K WATTS. President.

CHILDISH SIMPLICITY.

One of the passengers on the steamer Atlantic, Mr. Aaron Sutton, in a letter to the Territory, and a very few inhabitants, a Providence Journal, relates the following inroung lawyer from one of the old States em. cident. He was an excellent swimmer, and igrated thither, and settled in the town of apprehensive that the boat would soon go -. He succeeded admirably in his down, she being nearly covered with water swam on some distance, with a child on one partially supported by a life-preserver. He

"While we were away from the wreck in the water, I saw several dead bodies near, and one, that of a man, came so near us that I was obliged to kick it away with my foot, fearing life might not be fully extinct, and we should be caught hold of. My hands of course were tied, having Frank in one, with his little arms around my neck, and my wife in the other. I was obliged to propel with feet alone, which is not easy even for the best of swimmers. I believe we were the only company who went so far from the boat and were saved. There were a few single men who went where we were, and all for the same reasons. My wife was perfectly calm and managable throughout the whole time. She seemed to fear for the baby more than for herself .-Frank, when in the water, cried some, and said 'Franky wants to go beddy,' 'Franky don't want to go in the water any more,' and 'Franky wants to go in the boat,' &c."

A CAT NURSING A RAT. The annals of natural history often disclose ingular facts, at variance with the known habits of the animals about which the facts are toid. We have a most interesting incident of this nature. At a house corner of Kneeland and Hadson streets, N. Y., is a cat who has recently been blessed with an addition of five responsibilities, awakening maternal love in its strongest action. Three of the kittens were doomed to a watery grave before the mother's eyes were familiarized to her treasures. The morning after this ruthless act had been consumated, the famiwere surprised, on visiting the quarters appropriated to the maternal grimalkin, at secing an infant rat sucking with the remaining kittens, and the mother appearing to be intensely fond of her new strangers charge .-The cat, if the rat with her kittens are taken from her, betrays the gratest anxiety, and ilerest, to naturalists. The fact is true as we have related it, and can be attested by many who have seen it .- Herald.

TREATING ON A TRADE. - Some years since when money was scarce, and almost everything was done in the way of trade, a man, named Jones, called in at the grocery and dry goods store of Mr. Brown, (down East,) and asked for a darning needle, and offered in exchange an egg. After receiving the

needle, Jones, said : "Come, sir, ain't you going to treat ?" "What, on the trade ?" inquired Mrwas some bully sent there by the editor.

"Certainly; a trade is a trade, let it be big or little." "Well, what will you take ?"

"A glass of wine," said Jones. The wine was poured out, when the sponge said : "Would it be asking too much to request

ou to put an egg in this wine ! I am very fond of egg and wine !" Appalled by the man's meanness, Brown took the identical egg which he had receiv ed for the darning-needle, and handed it to his customer, who, in breaking it into the wine glass, discovered that it contained a

double yolk. "Look here," said the sponge, "don't you think you ought to give me another needle ? you see this is a double egg !"

A NICE YOUNG MAN'S OPINION OF WO-MEN. - "Well, I always knew women weren't worth thinkin' of ; a set of deceithful little monkeys; changeable as a rainbow; superficial as parrots; as full of tricks as a conju-TO THE FARMERS OF PENNSYLVANIA AND rer; stubborn as mules; vain as peacocks; THE NEIGHBORING STATES.—The first Exhi- noisy as magpies and full of the old Harry, reasonable expectations. Now we know what Eve, the fore mother of the whole concern. nesday, Thursday and Friday, the 20th, 21st, Glad I never set MY young affections

> SIFNIFICANT.-The following adverment is placarded on the walls of Paris "Wanted, one thousand well-dressed and

> A chap out west who has been severely afflicted by a palpitation of the heart, says he found instant relief by the application of another palpitating heart. Another triumph in homopathy. "Like cures

THE sailboat Chanticleer, from which Me Fenne and family were lost, has been raised, and found much damaged by the action of the tide. The bodies of the family have not yet been recovered.