SUNBURY

AMERICAN.

OFFICE, MARKET STREET, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.

NEW SERIES VOL. 6, NO. 22

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

H. B. MASSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, AUGUST 20. 1853

OLD SERIES VOL. 12, NO. 48.

TERMS OF THE AMERICAN.

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per amoun to be paid half yearly in advance. No paper discontinued until ALL arrearages are paid.

All communications or letters on business relating to All communications or letters on business relating to the office, to insure attention, must be POST PAID. TO CLUBS.

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Fifteen Do Do
Five dollars in advance will pay
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WM. M. ROCKEFELLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW

SUNBURY, PA. Dec. 13, 1851 .-- tf. M. L. SHINDEL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA.

December 4, 1852,-tf. CLINTON WELCH. ATTORNEY AT LAW. LEWISBURG, PENNA.

WILL practice in the several Courts of Union and Northumberland counties. REFER TO Hon. James Burnside,

James T. Hale, E. C. Humes & Co., Lewistown Hon. A. S. Wilson, Sunbury. A. Jordan. Saml. Calvin, Holliday sburg Lewisburg, April 30, 1853 .- tf.

DOCTOR I. W. HUGHES. Church, Sunbury. Sunbury, May 14, 1853.—tf.

LAWRENCE HOUSE, SUNBURY, PA.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public generally, that he has opened the "Lawrence House" and will do his best endeavors to please the public.
SAMUEL THOMPSON. Sunbury Feb. 26, 1853 .- tf.

SLAYMAKER & HASLETT. columbia Wouse.

PHILADELPHIA. Phila., May 28, 1853.-

Dilworth, Branson & Co. IMPORTERS OF & DEALERS IN Foreign and Domestic HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &C No. 59 Market St., 1 door below 2d St.

PHILADELPHIA. Where they always keep on hand a large stock of every variety of Hardware, Cutlery, &c. Henry D. Landis Wm. Dilworth, October 16, 1852 .- 1y.

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

TUST received and for sale, a fresh supply EVANGELICAL MUSIC

or Singing Schools. He is also opening at i time, a large assortment of Books, in every pranch 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 variety of Binding. Prayer Books, of all kinds,

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 re-

specting 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 coun-

February, 21, 1852,-tt.

NOTICE,

BANK OF NORTHUMBERLAND,
Northumberland, June 25, 1853.
The Directors of the Bank of Northumberland
give notice that they intend to apply to the next
Legislature of this Commonwealth, for a renewal of its charter with the same capital, and with its present title, location and privileges. By order of the Board. JNO. TAGGART, Prest.

June 25, 1853,--6m. O'LL WINDOW SHADES, Leather Trunks, Valises and Carpet Bags, just received and ale by I. W. TENER & CO.

for sale by Sanbury, April 30, 1853 FRENCH Cloth, Fancy Vestings, and Cassimers just received and for sale by Sunbary, May 14, '53. TENER & CO

FRESH Vanilla Bean of a superior quality just received and for sale by
June 4, 1854 — H. B. MASSER.

WRITING PLUID and self sealing Enve-April 19, 1851 H. B. MASSER.

IMBRELLAS, Parasols and Fancy Fans, just received and for sale by Sunbury, May 14, '53. TENER & CO.

SELECT POETRY.

From the Baltimore Chipper.

THE FESTIVE CUP: BY THE THIRD WARD BUGLE.

Take, take away the festive cup-Nor tempt me with the winning glass-For painly o'er its mirror brim,

Dark forms of vice, like specters, pass; Each flowing bowl—each sparkling drop, Is pregnant with unnumber'd ills-Awakened memory oft unfolds, Past scenes, at which the bosom thrill. Take, take away the festive cup-

No more its potent spell I feel-Twill tear each germ of virtue up, And o'er the heart, like shadows, steal; For though 'tis wreath'd in rosy smiles, And seeming pleasures on it ride, There's misery, woe, and wretchedness, Commingling with its purple tide!

Take, take away the festive cup-'Tis filled with woe - with wretchedness-With widows' and with orphans' tears! Oh may I, with supernatural aid, Be guarded from its magic powers, Then will the heart beat light and free, And gladsome as in boyhood's hours.

A Thrilling Sketch.

THE OLD MAN'S STORY.

I shall never forget the commencement child at the time, of some ten years of age. mother frequently gave it to me in the bot- from his own eyes and continued : tom of my morning glass.

One Sunday at church, a startling anmuch whispering among the men. The just. pastor said on the next evening there would

our table after the service, and I questioned | dred or home! It was not once so ! OFFICE on Broadway, near the Episcopal hearing, clothed the whole affair with a and I no more felt ashamed of my own.

the jests and the laugh, and saw drunken no more." men come reeling out of the bar-room. I urged my father to let me go, but he at first refused Finally, thinking that it would be an innocent gratification of my curiosity, he put on his hat and we passed across the green to the church. I remember well dow invoked by its magic movement. how the people appeared as they came in,

ortion was to come off. In the corner was the tayern keeper. an hour the people of the place continued to come in, until there was a fair house door wondering what would appear next. the propriety of being in church at all.

Two men finally came in and went to ness pervaded throughout the room.

The men were unlike in appearance, one being short, thick set in his build; the other tall and well formed. The younger had the manner and dress of a clergyman, a full round face, and a quiet, good natured look, as he leisurely looked around over the audience.

But my childish interest was all in the old man. His broad, deep chest, and unusual height, looked giant-like as he strode slowly up the aisle. His hair was white, his brow deeply seamed with furrows, and around his handsome mouth, lines of calm and touching sadness. His eye was black and restless, and kindled as the tavern keeper uttered a low jest aloud. His lips were compressed and a crimson flush went and came over his pale cheek. One arm was off above the elbow, and there was a wide scar over his right eye.

The younger finally arose and stated the bject of the meeting, and asked it there was a clergyman present to open it with a

Our pastor kept his seat, and the speaker himself made a short prayer, and then made a short address, at the conclusion calling upon any one present to make remarks. The pastor arose under the gallery, and attacked the positions of the speaker, using the arguments which I have often heard since, and concluded by denouncing those engaged in the new movement as meddlesome fanatics, who wished to break up the time-honored usages of good society, and injure the business of respectable men. At the conclusion of his remarks, the tavern keeper and his friends got up a cheer, and the current of feeling was evidently against the strangers and their plan.

While the pastor was speaking, the old man had fixed his dark eye upon him, and leaned forward as if to catch every word.

As the pastor took his seat the old man rose, his tall form towering in its symmetry and his chest swelling as he inhaled his breath through his dilated nostrils. To me, at that time, there was something awe-in-

dled for half a moment.

glittered and glowed like a serpent's. The drunken state and clenched both hands in taven keeper quailed before that searching her hair. glance, and I felt a relief when the old man "God o though the scene is as vivid before me as gled with the wail of the blast, and sharp any that I ever witnessed.

"My friends! I am a stranger in your yet complete. village, and I trust I may call you friends. A new star has arisen, and there is hope in the dark night which hangs like a pall thou who lookest with compassion upon thee that a brazen serpent has been lifted, upon which the drunkard can look and be healed; that a beacon has burst out upon the darkness that surrounds him, which shall guide back to honor and heaven the bruised and weary wanderer."

It is strange what power there is in some Our home had every comfort, and my pa- tone, and before I knew why, a tear droprents idolized me their child. Wine was ped upon my hand, followed by others like back to my young heart, and I wished 1 often on the table, and both my father and rain drops. The old man brushed one

"Men and Christians! You have just heard that I am a vagrant fanatic. I am was on his. nouncement was made to our people. I not. As God knows my own sad heart, I knew nothing of its purport, but there was came here to do good. Hear me and be

"I am an old man, standing alone at the be a meeting, and an address upon the evils end of life's journey. There is a deep sorof intemperance in the use of alcoholic row in my heart and tears in my eyes. I some horrible nightmare began to dawn In a minute or two we heard him exclaim. drinks. He expressed himself ignorant of have journeyed over a dark beaconless upon my wandering mind. I thought I the object of the meeting, and could not ocean, and life's hopes have been wrecked. had a fearful dream, but involuntarily say what course it would be best to pursue I am without friends, home or kindred on opened the outside door with a shuddering The subject of the meeting came up at the night of death. Without friends, kin- burst in, followed by the fall of something

words which had been dropped in my trembling on the lid of my father's eye,

ness to learn the strange thing. My father Away over the dark waves which have merely said it was some scheme to unite wrecked my hopes, there is the blessed true mother had bowed herself over the "Yeou don't say. But you ain't go light of happiness and home. I reach The night came, and groups of people again convuisively for the shrines of house- thing around it, leaving her own person gathered on the tavern steps, and I heard hold idols that once were mine, now mine stark and bare to the storm. She had pla-

The old man seemed looking away through fancy upon some bright vision, his lips apart and his fingers extended. I involuntarily turned in the direction where it was pointed, dreading to see some sha-

"I once had a mother. With her old seeming to wonder what kind of an exhi- heart crushed with sorrows, she went down to her grave. I once had a wife, a fair, angel-hearted creature as ever smiled in an and around him a number of friends. For earthly home. Her eves as mild as a sum- raved in delirium. I awoke, was sentenfull. All were curiously watching at the love. Her blue eye grew dimas the floods in my own bosom. Oh, God, no: I am The pastor stole in and took a seat behind the living heart I wrong until every fibre But while I live, let me strive to warn a pillar under the gallery as if doubtful of was broken. I once had a noble, a brave others not to enter the path which has been the altar and took their seats. All eyes heart yearns to know if he yet lives. I of tears. were fixed upon them, and a general still- once had a babe, a sweet tender blossom, with one who loveth children.

"Do not be startled, friends-I am not murderer in the common acceptation of the term. Yet there is light in my evening sky. A spirit mother rejoices over the return of her prodigal son. The wife smiles and honor. The child angel visits me at nightfall, and I feel the tiny palm upon my feverish cheek. My brave boy, it he lives, would forgive the sorrowing man for treatment which drove him into the world, and the blow that maimed him for life. God forgive me for the ruin I have brought upon me and mine.",

He again wiped a tear from his eye-My father watched him with a strange intensity, and a countenance unsually pale and excited by some strong emotion.

"I was once a fanatic, and madly followed the malign light which led me to ruin. I was a fanatic when I sacrificed my wite, children, happiness and home, to the accursed demon of the bowl. I once adored the gentle being whom I injured so deeply.

"I was a drunkard. From respectability and affluence, I plunged into degradation and poverty. I dragged my family down with me For years I saw her pale cheek, and her step grew weary. I left her alone amid the wreck of her home idols and rioted at the tavern. She never complained, yet she and the children went hungry for

"One New Year's night I returned late to the but where charity had given us roof. She was yet up, and shivering over the coals. I demanded food, but she burst into tears and told me there was none. I fiercely ordered her to get some. She turned her eyes sadly upon me, the tears falling last over her pale cheek. At this moment the child in its cradle awoke and sent up a tarnished wail, startling the despairing mother like a serpent's sting.

"We have no food, James-have had none for several days. I have nothing for the babe. My once kind husband, must heart. we starve?

spiring and grand in the appearance of the old man as he stood with his full eye upon streaming eyes, and the feeble wail of the the audience, his teeth shut hard, and a si- child, maddened me, and I-yes, I struck Railroad were opened in Chambersburg. Pa., lence like that of death throughout the her a fierce blow in the face, and she tell on Wednesday of last week. On the same was attached to the Staff of Gen. Twiggs, at forward upon the hearth. The turies of day the whole amount required was taken. East Pascagouls. He died of billious fever. loved is to love.

He bent his gaze upon the tavern keep- | hell boiled in my bosom, and with deeper er, and that peculiar eye lingered and kin- intensity as I felt I had committed a wrong. I had never struck Mary before, but now The scar grew red upon his torehead some terrible impulse bore me on, and I a decidedly "green 'un" entered the outer and beneath the heavy eyebrows his eyes stooped down as well as I could in my

"God of mercy, James! exclaimed my withdrew his gaze. For a moment he wife, as she looked up in my fiendish counseemed lost in thought, and then in a low tenance, "you will not kill us-you will tremulous tone commenced. There was a not harm Willie, and she sprang to the depth in that voice, a thrilling pathos and cradle and grasped him in her embrace. I sweetness which rivited every heart in the caught her again by the bair and dragged house before the first period had been her to the door, and as I lifted the latch, the rounded. My father's attention had be- wind burst in with a cloud of snow. With come fixed on the eye of the speaker with a yell of a fiend, I still dragged her on and an interest which I had never before seen | hurled her out into the darkness and storm. him exhibit. I can but briefly remember With a wild ha! ha! I closed the door and the substance of what the old man said, turned the button, her pleading moans min-

"I turned on the little bed where lay my older son, and snatched him from his slumbers, and against his half awakened of gloom over our country." With a thril- struggles, opened the door and thrust him ling depth of voice, the speaker locked his out. In the agony of tear, he called me hands together and continued-"Oh! God, by a name I was no longer fit to bear, and locked his fingers in my side pocket. 1 the most erring of earth's children, I thank | could not wrench that frenzied grasp away, and with the coolness of a devil, as I was, shut the door upon the arm, and with my knife severed it at the wrist."

cry of her babe. But my work was not

The speaker ceased a moment and buried his face in his hands as if to shut out some fearful dream, and his chest heaved like a stoam-swept sea. My father had arisen measured, but a tear trembled in every countenance bloodless, and the large drops leap standing out upon his brow. Chills crept was at home. The old man looked up, and I never have since beheld such mortal agony pictored upon a human face as there

"It was morning when I awoke, and the storm had ceased. I first secured a drink of water, and then looked in the accustomed place for Mary. As I missed earth, and look with longing to the rest of dread. As the door opened, the snow across the thresh-hold, scattering the snow, my father about it with all the curious ea- No one could withstand the touching and striking the floor with a sharp, bad gerness of a child. The whispers, and pathos of the old man. I noticed a tear sound. My blood shot like red hot arrows taking it rather easy. through my veins, and I rubbed my eyes to shut out the sight. It was-it O! God, great mystery to me, and I was all eager- "No, my friends, it was not so once. - how horrible! it was my own injured Ma- Calc'late yeou ain't editen' neow!" child to shield it, and wrapped all her cloced her hair over the face of the child, and the sleet had frozen it to the white cheek. The frost was white in its half-opened eyes and upon his tiny fingers. I know not what became of my brave boy."

Again the old man bowed his head and wept, and all that were in the house wept with him. My father sobbed like a child. In tones of low and heart-broken pathos, the old man concluded.

"I was arrested and for long months I mer sky, and her heart as faithful and true ced to prison for ten years, but no tortures after asking numberless questions there, and as ever guarded and cherished a husband's could have been like those I endured withof sorrow washed away its brightness, and not a fanatic. I wish to injure no one .and beautiful boy, but he was driven out so dark and fearful a one to me. I would from the ruins of his home, and my old see my wife and children beyond this vale

but these hands destroyed it, and it liveth deep and strong as that wrought by some wizard's breath, rested upon the audience. it the pizenest kind. Who are you pitchin' Hearts could have been heard in their beat- in tew? Give it to 'em! Don't let 'em up ing, and tears to fall. The old man then asked the people to sign the pledge. My father leaped from his seat and snatched at it eagerly. I had followed him, and as he upon him who again turns back to virtue hesitated a moment with the pen in the ink, a tear fell from the old man's eye on the paper.

"Sign it, sign it, young man. Angels would sign it. I would write my name there ten thousand times in blood it it would bring back my loved and lost ones." My father wrote "MORTIMER HUDSON," happy to bid him good bye.

The old man looked, wiped his tearful eyes, and looked, again, his countenance alternately flushed with a red and death- rot their picturs! I'm in a mossus hurry., like paleness. "It is-no, it cannot be--vet how

strange," muttered the old man. "Pardon me, sir, but that was the name of my brave My father trembled and held up his left arm from which the hand had been severed.

They looked for a moment in each other's eyes, but reeled and gasped-"My own injured boy !" "My father !"

They fell upon each other's necks until

seemed that their souls would grow and mingle into one. There was weeping in you edit. That's all. Ef I warn't in such that church, and I turned bewildered upon the streaming faces around me. "Let me thank God for the great blessing

which has gladdened my guilt-burdened soul," exclaimed the old man, and kneeled down, pouring out his heart in one of the most melting prayers I ever heard. The spell was then broken, and all eagerly signed the pledge, slowly going to their The old man is dead, but the lesson he

taught his grandchild on the knee, as his evening sun went down without a cloud, will never be forgotten. His fanaticism has lost none of its fire in my manhood's Green, of Greene's Corner, Green County.

THE FRANKLIN RAILROAD -Books of subscription to the capital stock of the Franklin

A GREEN 'UN IN A SANCTUM.

As we sat quietly at work in our "Sanctum," says the editor of the Albany Express, room, and shuffling up to the clerk, queried: "Is the editor in neow ?"

"Is he at it now !" "At what?" "Why editin', to be sure." "Oh, I suppose so, he is usually at work at

ttYes."

this time of day "

"Is he quiet to-day ?" Perfectly so. "Can I see him safely ?"

"Oh yes; walk right in!" "Thunder, no! let me get a peak at him first, can't I!"

"Certainly, just climb up on this desk, look over carefully into the den, and you'll

be able to see him." In a moment we heard our visitor climbing up to get a sight of the "critter." Sitting back in our chair, elevating our blessed feet higher than our blessed head, clutching a large walking stick in one hand, holding a pen in the other, and puffing vigorougly at a cigar, we stared him full in his face the moment that interesting component part of his animal economy appeared at the edge of the partition. And what a phiz it was !--What a compound of verdancy, cunning, curiosity, apprehension and astonishment! A single look seemed to be just enough, for he of the temperance reformation; I was a voices. The speaker's voice was low and from his seat, and was leaning forward, his reached the floor on the other side at a

> "Great ox gad! yeon!" he exclaimed to the clerk, "the critter's in one of his tantrums I reckon! Would'nt go in there for tew shillings in cash !"

"Oh, he'll tame down in a minute or

"Think he will? Hope so, for I'm bound to talk to him, and see him edit to boot." The clerk looked into the room, and re-

"Neow or never, by the livin' pie-plant !" and presently he edge-wised into the room, and stood in "the presence," twirling his hat in his fingers, and rolling his eyes about "like a duck in thunder" We were seissoring, reading and scribbling by turns, and

"Good morning, sir-take a seat." "No, thank ye; I'm in considerable hurry

"Yeou don't say. But yeon ain't goin' it very steep, are ye ?" "No, we are only skirmishing with the exchanges a little, preparatory to the usual

heavy work." "I thought so! I thought so!" he exclaimed, with evident delight. "I'm in a desput hurry, but I should like to see you edit for kill just one't. Take your coat off and up sleeves then I recon? Who larn't you to edit? Did'ut it cum kinder tuff at

first ! Haff to keep at it all the time ?" To this swarm of queries we replied with nods and shakes of the head. Our visitor wandered into the compositor's room, and getting wofully sold by the Imp of that domain, returned to the Sanctum. In the meantime we had got into a sharp engagement with the "leader" for the next morning, and our pen was making frequent journeys to and from the inkstand. Greeny fairly danced with excitement, exclaiming-

Neow yeou are editin', ain't yeou, old hoss? By scarecrow, Squire, yeou are a goin' a mite! They deserve it all, bust their consarned picturs !" Stopping a moment, he clapped us on the

shoulders with a hand like a side of pork, and remarking that he was in a great hurry, asked if that (pointing to the MSS.) was "agoin" inter the paper next day? We replied with some little impatience, that it was, provided we could be alone long enough to finish it, and intimated that we should be

"Oh, sartin!" he exclaimed "no wonder you're a little riled-given it tew 'em somyself, but I want you to send that paper to me to-morrow mornin'-V. Green, Green's Corner, Green Co., New York. Will yeou cured a marriage certificate and they pro-

"Oh, yes! Good morning friend!" "To be sure! in a minute. What's the damage ?" "For what ?"

"For one day's subscription to the paper." Oh, nothing! Now do go!" "Sartin I will, I want my folks, and Sal

and all on 'em, tew see the piece that I seen a drefful hurry, I'd make yeou quite a stop. Skuse me this time. Good bye, Squire!" "Good bye." And away went our friend, and we went at it again, to make up for lost time Scarce-

ly had we achieved a single sentence ere back again he shuffled "I say, Squire; for massy's sake pitch it intew 'em the biggest sort. Give 'em soissors towards the bottom of the piece-will

The apparition of our cane, and the toe of a very uneasy boot instantly rid us of Mr. and he vanished into the street, firm in the belief that the critter was in another tan-

The death of Col. Bliss is confirmed. He

MR. HOBBS AND THE ENGLISH LOCK-

It is now pretty generally known that until the year of the Great Exhibition nobody had the manner of preparing and preserving it .succeeded in obtaining the "200 guineas" offered by Messrs. Bramah to any person who could pick their celebrated lock. This piece of mechanical ingenuity was at last performed by Mr. Hobbs, from America, who was not a lockmaker but a lockpicker; since then the art of picking locks has become somewhat elevated, and has attracted the attention of several of our first-rate engineers. The Society of Arts, in John street, gar: put the fruit into a vessel that shuts Adelphi, being desirous of promoting the closely, throw the sugar over it, and then skill of English locksmiths, issued a circular cover the fruit with brandy, between the top last year for premiums on various articles of and cover of the pot put a piece of double manufactures, among which was one "for cap paper,; set the pot into a saucepan of the invention of a good lock," combining water till the brandy is quite hot, but not strength, and great security from fraudulent boiling: put the fruit into a jar, and pour the attempts, cheapness, freedom from disar- brandy upon it, and when cold put a bladder rangement by dirt, and requiring only a small over and tie it down tightly. key. The conditions upon which the prize of £10 was to be awarded seem to be somewhat inconsistent with the object required ; for a few minutes, and remove any soum but nevertheless the offer commanded atten. tion, and the successful competitor was Mr. that are fully ripe, rub them with a flannel Saxley, of Sheerness; and to him the prize cloth, to get of the down upon them, and was awarded by the committee, the chair. stick three or four cloves in each; put them man being Mr. Chubb, the lockmaker in St. | into a glass or earthen vessel, and pour the Paul's churchyard. By a letter from Mr. liquor upon them boiling hot; cover them Hobbs, which appears in the Journal of the up and let them stand in a cool place for a Society of Arts, of the 24th of June, we find week or ten days, then pour off the liquor. that Mr. Hobb's curiosity induced him to and boil as before, after which return it boilinspect this piece of mechanism which the ling to the peaches, which should be carefully committe, presided over by Mr. Chubb, had covered up and stored away for future use.

pronounced to be one most in accordance iron wire from his pocket, and a thin strip from heat or moisture. of steel, opened it in the presence of several members of the society in three minutes .-

London Bankers Circular. CHEMICAL MEDITATION. Messrs. Water and Oil, One day had a broil, As down in the glass they were dropping;

But continued to fight Without any prospect of stopping Mr. Pearlash o'erheard, And quick as a word. He jumped in the midst of the clashing; When all three agreed, And united with speed,

And Soap came out ready for washing.

And would not unite,

Rum Daors .- The New York Times comments in severe but just terms of censure upon a new form of confectionary calculated to cheat the young and unsuspecting into ac. miring a taste for intoxicating liquors This isguised emissary of the fiend is a sugar permint and other essential oil drops are and become perfectly clear, bottle it up and prepared by combination, but the brandy, use at pleasure. um, or gin is enclosed in sweet globules .-In this form the drops are sold at the most respectable saloons. Ladies and young girls, who would shrink from the touch of the in toxicating cup as they would from pollution do not hesitate to swallow in this form the lisguised and sugar-coated poison, which is made doubly dangerous by the form in which | lication, called the Soil of the South :

is presented to the palate. JUDGE EDMONDS ON SPIRITUAL RAPPINGS .of these manifestations, and to have found it morphosts is complete; the oysters are ready out, but he reserves telling what it is until for the table. he publishes his book on the subject.

A "SLIP."-A travelling lecturer picked up a candidate for a wife a few days ago in ynn, whom he selected through his knowledge of "bumps," as he had never known her until an hour and a half before. He proceeded to Salem, when the girl, who had been nothing loth to accept the offer, found the house of her intended, who had buried cars .- Boston Courier.

DIFFERENT THREATS. BY GUITHE.

I once into a forest far, My maiden went to seek, And fell upon the neck, when, "Ah;" She threatened, "I will shrick" Then cried I haughtily : "I'll crush "Hush!" whispered she, "my loved one, hush Or else they'll overhear thee!"

THE friends of the Maine law in Carroll county, Md., held a convention at Westmin. recently decided that under the law of 1852, ster, on the 30th ult. and resolved to vote a subscriber residing in the county in which for no man for the Legislature who would a paper may be printed and published, as ennot pledge himself to go for said law, and in titled to receive through the mails free of case the candidates to be nominated by the postage from the post office within the delitwo political parties refuse to so pledge very of which he may reside, even though themselves, they further resolved to nomi- that office may be situated without the limits nate a ticket of their own.

A RECIPE.-The way to make yourself

MCDES OF PREPARING THE PEACH. A writer in the New York Times, publishes a long account of the Prach, its uses He concludes his article with the following receipts, which we commend our female readers, if they observe anything new in them, to keep until the proper time arrives to test their application :

PEACHES IN BRANDY .- Wipe, weigh and carefully select the fruit, and have ready a quarter of the weight of powdered white su-

PICKLED PEACHES.-Take a gallon of good vinegar, add a few pounds of sngar, boil it that may rise; then take cling stone peaches

PEACH PRESERVE .-- Take enough clarified with the prescribed rules of the society; sugar to cover the fruit, boil it till the syrup when, so from its possessing that "great se | blubbers on the opposite side of the skimcurity" required, he discovered that it was mer, then put in the fruit and let it boil lively constructed on the principle of the "Yale | two minutes, remove the same; let it stand lock," such as are manufactured by Mr. from the fire till the next day; then take out Cotterill, of Birmingham; and to prove to the fruit, boil the syrup again, and as soon the persons present that it possessed no "se- as the fruit boils take them from the fire, curity," Mr. Hobbs, taking a small straight and when cold put into jars, and keep free

PEACH JAM - Gather the fruit when ripe, peal and stone them, put into the pan, and mash them over the fire till hot; rob them through a sieve, and to each pound of pulp add a pound of white sugar and half an ounce of bitter almonds, blanched and pounded; let it boil ten or fifteen minutes, stir and

skim it well. PEACH JELLY .- Take free stones, not too ripe, whipe them, and cut into quarters; crack the stones and break the kernels small; put the peaches and kernels into a covered do till soft, strain them through a jelly bag till the juice is squeezed out; allow a pint of white sugar to pint of a juice; put the sugar and juice into a preserving kettle, and boil them twenty minutes, skimming very carefully; put the jelly warm into glasses or jars,

and when cold, tie up with brandled papers. PEACH WINE. - Take nearly ripe fruit stone it and bruise the pulp to one quart of preparation of alcohol in the shape of drops water, and let it stand twenty-four hours, or lozenges, and which might be more ap- then squeeze out the juice, and to every galpropriately named "Rum Pill." They are lon of it add two pounds white sugar; then manufactured by confectioners not as pep- put into a cask, and when it has fermented

COOKING EGG PLANTS. As we shall now, in the course of a few weeks, have this excellent vegetable in season, we publish in advance, the following mode of cooking the Egg plant in the South, which we find in a monthly agricultural pub-

Are you fond of sweet oysters? If so, we will give you a dish equal to the Mobile Bay oysters. First, peel the fruit, and slice it ludge Edmonds, of New York, is out in a thin, boil it in salt and water until thoroughong article on the spirit rappings. He ly done. Now drain off the water, cover it throws no new light upon the subject, but with sweet milk, crumble in some toasted reiterates the writer's implicit belief that the bread and crackers, with pepper, and such appings and table movings are the works of other condiments as the taste may dictate .spirits, and repeats that he has had frequent Now break in two or three eggs, and as it communications from the dead. He profest simmers over the fire, stir all together; as ses to have sought earnestly for the motive | soon as the egg begins to harden the meta-

To fry the egg plant, they should be first peeled and parboiled, then dipped into batter and dropped into boiling lard-taking care to season them properly, before frying.

BROOM CORN AND WEEPING WILLOWS .- In the Mohawk Valley, says the Scientific American, vast quantities of this crop are annually grown. Pennsylvania, Ohio and Connecticut are the next largest producers of it. Its origin as a cultivated plant in this his wife four days before, well stocked with country, is attributed to Dr. Franklin. It is children, but having little else in it. She a native of India. Franklin saw an imported was immediately seized with home sickness whisk of corn in the possession of a lady in and borrowed money enough to return in the Philadelphia, and, while examining it as a curiosity, found a seed, which he planted and from this small beginning arose this valuable product of industry in the United States. In the same manner England and America are indebted for the weeping willow to the poet Pope, who, finding a green stick in a basket of fige sent to him as a present, from Turkey, stuck it in his garden at Twickenham, and thence propagated this beautiful tree.

AN INTERESTING POSTAL QUESTION SET-TLED .- The Post Office Department have of the county aforesaid.

"Exopus" is the fashionable word now fer emigrating, or "putting out."