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NEW SERIES, VOL. 6, NO. 27.

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OLD SERIES, VOL. 14, NO. 1.

TERMS OF THE AMERICAN. THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per annum to be paid in advance.

SELECT POETRY.

NAPPING IN THE CAR.

The car was full of passengers, I can't recall the number, For I had just awakened from an unrefreshing slumber.

When youthful folks, who strangers are, Are seated face to face, In the silence of a railroad car—

She endeavored to repress her mirth, But couldn't hold it half in, For, with face concealed behind a book,

Thus happily the moments flew, To me, at least, of course, Though when she saw me smiling too,

My errand was turned half-round or more, And shocked was I to find That my hat was badly jammed before,

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'I care nothing for that,' replied the irritated parent. 'He is an accomplished workman.'

'He is nobody, sir! He has neither friends nor family connection, or the more important of considerations, in these matters, money.'

'I don't believe it! He shan't marry her—she shan't at least, till he is able to take such care of her as her father has hitherto.'

As he went hastily out of the girl's shop he did not observe the movements of an old gentleman who had accidentally overheard his remarks, and who advanced as the man of wealth and high notions left.

'Of whom did he speak?' inquired the gentleman of Edwin's employer. 'It's a trifling matter, sir,' said his master.

'How long have you worked at your trade, Edwin?' he inquired. 'Five years, sir.'

'You have formed an attachment for a young lady above your rank in society?' 'Yes, sir—as the world views it.'

'This is a very different case, you perceive, Mr. Worthen—Worthen I mean—replied the aristocrat, deeply embarrassed.

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important business; and the wealthy gentleman ordered his carriage thither accordingly. He was shown into a gorgeously decorated drawing room at once, on reaching the house, when an elderly man met him civilly, and invited him to be seated.

'I am happy to meet you, Mr. Elwyn,' said his new acquaintance. 'The same to you.'

'You are acquainted with a young man named Wilson, I think?' 'No, sir,' said the aristocrat.

'I am aware of that, Mr. Elwyn; but you remember the name, I presume.'

'Yes, I have heard of his name.'

'He sought your daughter's hand, did he not?' 'So I am informed.'

'Then his imprudence only equals his low breeding and his poverty, sir.'

'What! He is a mechanic! He hasn't a guinea, and he seeks my daughter's fortune. I am worth ten thousand pounds, sir.'

'I am not jesting, Mr. Elwyn,' continued the old gentleman, seriously. 'I am a widower, without children, I have satisfied myself that young Wilson is worthy of even ten thousand pounds.'

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BISHOP DOANE OF NEW JERSEY.

We are truly gratified to find that the presentment before the Court of Bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church, against Bishop DOANE, of New Jersey, has been dismissed.

The painful subject has agitated the Church too long, and upon none more than upon the Presenting Bishops, MEADE, McLVINE and BURGESS. The Presentment was unanimously dismissed, after Bishop DOANE had made a statement which goes far to show, the ministers of the gospel should not engage in worldly speculations.

The Rev. Dr. HAWKES, of New York, was met by similar charges a few years since, and the Convention of his church refused to approve of his appointment as Bishop of Louisiana because he had plunged into debt.

Bishop DOANE, with the same motives, has fallen into the same error, and we trust that now he will look with charity upon the difficulties which Dr. HAWKES had to contend against.

The unshinied, in prosecuting his plans of Christian education, in connection with St. Mary's Hall and Burlington College, found that the expenses of the enterprise greatly exceeded his calculation, while the assistance on which he had confidently relied, perhaps too sanguinely, fell altogether short of what he deemed his reasonable expectations.

In this condition of things, being entirely left alone, and without advice, every step which he advanced involved him more and more deeper in pecuniary embarrassments. He admits that he made representations which, at the time, he believed to be correct; but many of which turned out, in the event, to be erroneous.

He was also led by his two confident reliance in anticipated aid, to make promises which he fully expected to perform, but which, experience has taught him, were far too strongly expressed.

He was also induced, for the sake of money to meet his necessities, to resort to methods, by the payment of exorbitant interest on loans, which he did not suppose was in contravention of the law, and which common usage seemed to him to justify.

He also, in entire confidence in his ability to replace them, made use of certain trust funds, in a way which he deeply regrets; and, although they have long been perfectly secured, does not now justify.

The embarrassments here referred to were followed by a long and well nigh fatal illness which, withdrawing him entirely from the business which he had carried on alone, was mainly instrumental in the entire failure of his pecuniary affairs.

The perplexity arising from this failure, with the protracted infirmity which followed his sickness, made liable to many errors and mistakes, which might easily have been avoided by intentional misrepresentations.

In connection with the assignment of his property, he set his name and seal to an inventory of his goods, and also to a list of his debts, which he believed to be correct—an act which he grieved to find had given rise to an impression in the minds of some that he exhibited an insensibility to the awful sanctions of the oath of a Christian man; but while he laments the impression, he declares that this act was only done under legal advice, and in the firm conviction of its correctness.

Sometimes after his recovery from the illness above alluded to, but while he was still in the midst of his perplexities, smarting under his heavy disappointments, and wounded by the imputations to which, in some quarters, he was subjected, the letter of the three Bishops came to him. He has no disposition to ascribe to them any other than just and proper motives in thus addressing him, but at the time when he received the communication, he received it otherwise, and under the strong excitement of the moment, penned pamphlets, part of which he does not now justify, and expressions in which, in regard to those brethren, he deeply regrets.

In reference to his indebtedness, he now renews the declaration of intention which he has constantly made and has acted on to the utmost of his ability thus far—to devote his means, efforts and influence, in dependence upon God's blessing, to the payment, principal and interest, of every just demand against him—an expectation which there is reasonable hope of having fulfilled, since a Committee of the Trustees and friends of Burlington College, by whom both institutions are now carried on, have undertaken an enterprise which is nearly completed, to discharge the whole of the mortgage debt, and thus secure the property at Riverside and St. Mary's Hall, with that of Burlington College, to the Church for ever, for the purpose of Christian education; and this done, the Trustees have further agreed to appropriate during his life, the surplus income of both institutions to the liquidation of all other debts in carrying on the said institutions;—that in the course of all these transactions, human infirmity may have led him into many errors, or excesses—feelings—does not wish to justify or excuse them. If scandal to the Church, and injury to the cause of Christ, have arisen from them, they are occasion to him of mortification and regret. For these things in all humility and sorrow before God and man, he has always felt himself liable to, and willing to receive the friendly reproofs of his brethren in Christ Jesus, and especially of the Bishops of this Church.

G. W. DOANE, Bishop of N. J.

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Poetry.

THE REASON WHY.

'Why does Kate look so pale, mother? Why are her arms so small? Why does she never smile, mother? Why do her eye-lids fall?'

Why does she walk alone, mother, As if she had no friend? Why does she sigh so oft mother? Is she so near her end?

Why does she breathe so quick, mother, And start as if it shocked her, To hear the quiet rap, mother, Of Smith, the village doctor?

Why does she come so oft, mother! Can he prolong her days, By leaving pill and gifts, mother, And singing love-sick lays?

'Twas but the other night, mother, When Kate lay near my heart, She urged me to be good, mother, And said we soon must part.

She said she was to go, mother, Away from home and me, And papa and you, mother, To dwell near by the sea.

Is it Jordan's stormy banks, mother, Where she is to be carried? 'Shut up, shut, you little brat— She's going to be married!'

A YANKEE, out a walking in Virginia, at Wheeling, while to himself a talking, experienced a feeling—strange—painful! from his cap up to his knees, as he suddenly discovered he was covered o'er with "bees!"

They rested on his eyelids, and perched upon his nose; they colonized his peaked face, and swarmed upon his clothes. They explored his swelling nostrils, and dove deep into his ears, they crawled up his "trousers," and filled his eyes with tears. Did he yell like a hyena? Did he holler like a loon? Was he scart, and did he "cut and run?" or did the critter swoon? Ne'er a one. He wasn't scart a mite; he never swoons—of hollers; but he hid 'em in a nail-keg tight, and sold 'em for two dollars!

BEAUTIFUL AND TRUE.—In a late article in Fraser's Magazine, this brief but beautiful passage occurs:—"Education does not commence with the alphabet. It begins with a mother's look—with a father's nod approval or a sign of reproach—with a sister's gentle pressure of the hand, or a brother's noble act of forbearance—with handfuls of flowers in green and daisy meadow—with birds nests admired but not touched—with creeping ants, and almost imperceptible embezzlements with humming bees and glass hives—with pleasant walks in shady lanes—and with thoughts directed in sweet and kindly tones, and words to mature acts of benevolence, to deeds of virtue, and to the sense of all good, to God himself."

MORE MEDICINE.—Multitudes of strangers from the country, says the Boston Medical Journal, are flocking to Boston on every singular business; considering the boasted intelligence of the age. It is to consult two professed astrologers. One of them, as announced by circulars of the most extravagant character, prescribes magical medicine! Their services are in the highest demand—and they are almost overwhelmed with patronage. Both are foreigners. Their daily receipts, even making a deduction of 50 per cent. from what rumor reports, far exceed the income of any four physicians in the city.

THE FALL OF TABLE ROCK.—The rock fell with a noise resembling "a broadside from a frigate," completely obstructing the pathway that leads under the great sheet of water.—The fallen mass is of such magnitude that it is supposed no effort will be made to throw it into the river. Indeed, the prevailing sentiment at the Falls was decidedly against its removal, as it is evident to every one who knows the locality, that there has at all times been hazard in going under the sheet.

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TO RELIEVE A COUGH.—It is said that a small piece of rosin dipped in the water which is placed in a vessel on a stove (not an open fire-place) will add a peculiar property to the atmosphere of the room, which will give great relief to persons troubled with a cough. The heat of the stove is sufficient to throw off the aroma of the rosin, and gives the same relief that is offered by the combustion of the rosin. This is preferable to combustion, because the evaporation is more durable. The same rosin may be used for weeks.

TOAST.—At the great "vegetarian banquet," which concluded the proceedings of the Temperance, Abolition and Woman's Rights Convention, held in New York last week, the following sentiment is said to have been proposed by one of the colored brethren present, and as we find no record of it in the official accounts in the Tribune, we give the author the benefit of our circulation: "The Farinacea, and the Fair in Africa."

A MIRACLE OF FAT.—A young man in Savannah, whom the physician calls a "miracle of nature," died last week of a rapid accumulation of fat. He weighed at the time of his death, six hundred and forty-three pounds. He had been gaining fat at the rate of two pounds per day for some weeks before his death, weighing five hundred and sixty-five pounds when he commenced.

INDIAN MEAL WAFFLES.—Boil two cups of hominy very soft, add an equal quantity of finely Indian meal, a table-spoonful of salt, half a tea-cup of butter, and three eggs, with milk sufficient to make a thin batter. Beat all well together, and bake in waffle-irons. When eggs cannot be procured, yeast is a good substitute, put a spoonful in the batter, and let it stand an hour to rise.

THE BOY WHO WOULD RATHER DIE THAN STRAY.—The Chicago Press contains a call signed by a large number of citizens, addressed to those who wish to perpetuate the remembrance of a noble deed by contributing to the proposed monument to KUTV IVERSEN, the Norwegian boy, who was lately drowned by some other boys for refusing to steal fruit. They want \$1000.

MACAULAY'S HISTORY.—The third volume of "Macaulay's History" (according to a recent London letter in the Tribune) is to appear in a few weeks, the celebrated author having at last delivered his MS. to his publisher. His friends never believed that he would be able to finish it, as the excessive use of opium to which he is addicted, has destroyed his health.

THE SITUATION OF NEGRO SLAVES IN CANADA, is said to be the reverse of desirable.

THE EXPENSE OF THE HOWARD ASSOCIATION, at New Orleans, is reported at \$500 per day.

THERE is a man in New York, alive and well, who has slept five years without waking.

PREZ has been discovered in Iowa, near Iowa city. It burns well and makes a hot fire with little waste.

A STRING OF ITEMS.

A half cent paper has been issued in New York.

A LAZY fellow up North spells Tennessee, 10 a c.

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GEN. CASS has been chosen pro. tem. President of the Oakland and Ottawa Railroad Company in Michigan.

The Lehigh Company have rigged a machine for the purpose of washing the coal dirt usually thrown over the dam. Quite a quantity of clear pea coal is thus obtained.

TO CURE NOSE BLEEDING.—Roll up a piece of paper and press it under the upper lip.—We have tried this plan in a great number of cases and have only seen it fail on one occasion.

MR. HENRY PIERCE, formerly of New Bedford, finished a fire-proof brick store in San Francisco, 137 by 90 feet, in twelve days from the time the foundation was laid? Quick work.

The Barber Pale pantalooned youth, recently went on a visit to his grandmother in the country, and astonished her very much by wearing such "patched trousers away from home."

E. A. Hannegan, Ex-United States Senator, recently joined the Temple of Honor at Covington, Indiana. It will be recollected that he killed his brother-in-law, about a year ago, in a fit of drunkenness.

A Californian writes that they have fire-floos so large in that interesting State, that they use them to cook by. They set the kettles on their hinder legs, which are bent for the purpose like pot hooks. Great country that.

A COURTEOUS GENTLEMAN.—"I do not wish to say anything against the individual in question," said a quiet man, "but I would merely remark, in the language of the poet, that, to him, 'truth is strange, stranger than fiction.'"

ANOTHER AGED LADY GONE.—Mary Simons, familiarly known as "Aunt Polly," who had arrived at the extreme age of one hundred and twenty-six years, and who long had her residence in a neat little cottage near Shippensburg, Pa., died suddenly last week.

ANOTHER SAD TRAGEDY came off by playing with fire-arms, near Goschen, Indiana, last week. A lad, named Price, 12 years of age, aimed a gun at a young lady, Miss Esther Faulkner, to terrify her for his own amusement, and supposing it would not go off, pulled the trigger and shot her through the heart.

A PIECE OF OUTRAGEOUS CRUELTY was lately committed upon two noble horses in Oramel, Alleghany county, N. Y. They were raced eighty miles for a stake of \$400, the winning horse making the distance in eight hours and eight minutes, including stoppages, and the other dying in less than an hour after the race.

IMPROVING, ADDRESS BY A PRIEST TO THE LEGISLATURE OF CONNECTICUT. "For cutting all corners was doomed, CONSCIENCE is a fairly named man, I wish someone in one, but you cut those whom I connect in two, Each legislator seems to say, What you connect I cut away."

As a "literary curiosity," the Editors of the Boston Transcript relates that the longest sentence he has ever met with occurs in Mr. Choate's Eulogy on Mr. Webster. From the 41st to the 43rd page of the pamphlet edition, there is not a full stop. This passage, or single sentence, contains about thirteen hundred words and occupies four pages and a half.

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