SUNBURY AMERICAN.

H. B. MASSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. OFFICE, MARKET STREET, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.

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cember 4, 1852.—tf.

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nbury, May 14, 1853.—tf.

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AS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A SUP- ply of all sizes of Lead Pipe, Sheet Lead, k Tin, Bath Tubs, Shower Baths, Hydrants, , Double and Single Acting Pumps and Wa- Closets; also, all kinds of Brass Cocks for r and steam, Brass Oil Cups, and Globes Engines. All kinds of Copper Work and mbing done in the neatest manner at the test notice.
. B. Cash paid for old Brass and Lead.
ottsville, Aug. 27, 1853.—1y

PORTANT TO PHYSICIANS AND LADIES.

ONFIDENCE can be placed, to the fullest extent, in the use of the SUPPORTERS of MRS BETTS of Philadelphia. So many thousand cases are known of entire ef of Ladies from the most intense pain of body and iety of mind, arising from the use of other applications o reputation whatever. Beware of metal, glass springs d kinds, and elastic preparations, the tenfoldmy of which ajure the patient, is but too well known to many suf- ers and physicians. To avoid all Counterfeits, apply s nally or by letter to Mrs. B., No. 321 Walnut Street; mine her Signature on each Supporter, and her United tes Copyright labels on each box. Her Supporters are etioned by a standing of 20 years and also by the Facul- e consisting of the highest names in the United States.— E SEND BY MAIL FREE. PRICES MODERATE. Address, r decale or retail orders, to JAS. BETTS, Agent, No Walnut Street, Philadelphia.
Phila., October 1, 1853.—tf.

WM. M'CARTY,
BOOKSELLER,
Market Street,
SUNBURY, PA.
JUST received and for sale, a fresh supply of
EVANGELICAL MUSIC
r Singing Schools. He is also opening at is time, a large assortment of Books, in every anch of Literature, consisting of Poetry, History, Novels, Romances, Scientific Works, Law, Medicine, School and Children's ooks, Bibles; School, Pocket and Family, both ith and without Engravings,—and every of vari- y of Binding. Prayer Books, of all kinds.
Also just received and for sale, Purdons Di- est of the laws of Pennsylvania, edition of 1851, rice only $6,00.
Judge Reads edition of Blackstones Commen- aries, in 3 vols. 8 vo. formerly sold at $10,00, nd now offered (in fresh binding) at the low rice of $6,00.
A Treatise on the laws of Pennsylvania re- pecting the estates of Decedents, by Thomas F. ordon, price only $1,00.
Travels, Voyages and Adventures,—all of hich will be sold low, either for cash, or couny produce.
February, 21, 1852.—tf.

Shamokin Town Lots.
THE subscriber is now prepared to exhibit and dispose of Lots in the new Town-Plat of Shamokin. Persons desirous of purchasing can ascertain the terms and conditions of sale by alling on the subscriber, at Shamokin.
WM. ATWATER, Agent.
Shamokin, Oct. 15, 1853.—tf.

LEATHER.
FRITZ & HENDRY,
Store, 29 N. 3d street.
PHILADELPHIA
Morocco Manufacturers, Curriers, Importers, Commision and General Leather Business.
WHOLESALE & RETAIL.
☞ Manufactory 15 Margaretta Street.
Phila., August 20, 1853.—1y.

To be Rented.
A good Dwelling House in Market street, Sunbury. Inquire at the office of the American.
March 11, 1854.—3t.

FRESH Vanilla Bean of a superior quality just received and for sale by
June 4, 1853.— H. B. MASSER.

INK—Bouneau's celebrated ink, and also Congress ink for sale, wholesale and retail by
December 28, 1850. H. B. MASSER.

SHOES.—All kinds of Boots Shoes and slippers for sale by
G. ELSBERG & CO.
Market street, opposite the Post Office.
Sunbury, Oct. 6, 1853.—

JUSTICES' FEE BILLS For sale by
H. B. MASSER.
Sunbury, 1851.—tf

SELECT POETRY.

LIFE'S HARVEST.

BY WILLIAM HOWARD KNOWLES.

Ho, reapers of Life's Harvest,
Why stand with rusted blade,
Until the night draws round thee,
And day begins to fade?
Why stand ye idle, wanting
For reapers more to come?
The golden morn is passing,—
Why sit ye idle, dumb?
Thrust in your sharpened sickle,
And gather in the grain;
The night is fast approaching,
And soon will come again.

Thy Master calls for reapers,
And shall he call in vain?
Shall sheaves lie there ungathered,
And waste upon the plain?
Come down from hill and mountain,
In morning's ruddy glow,
Nor wait until the dial
Points to the noon below,
And come with the strong sinew,
Nor faint in heat or cold;
And pause not till the evening
Draws round its wreath of gold.

And mount the crumbling watch-towers,
And herald on the truth;
Preach out the golden precepts,
To wild and wayward youth.
Mount up the heights of Wisdom,
And crush each error low:
Keep back no words of knowledge
That human hearts should know,
Be faithful to thy mission,
In service of thy Lord;
And then a golden chaplet
Shal be the just reward.

A Select Tale.

THE WIDOW'S BEAU.

BY MRS. CAROLINE A. SOULE.

Service had commenced in the neat little sanctuary, which the inhabitants of Fairmount had consecrated to the worship of God. The minister had read a psalm and the Scripture lesson, and the first lines of the opening hymn. The eyes of his people were fixed intently upon him, for he was not only a good, sound, eloquent preacher, but he was a fine looking one, too, and thus enchained usually not only the attention of the true, but the false worshipper. The house was very still, the clear, melodious tones of the speaker were the only sounds that throbbed on the balmy, golden air which the mid-summer Sabbath morn had breathed into that holy place. The first syllable of the second verse was trembling on his lips, when a rustle at the door, and the entrance of two persons, a lady and a gedtleman, dissolved the charm. In a second every eye turned from the pulpit to the broad aisle, and watched with more than ordinary interest the progress of the couple. A most searching ordeal were they subject to, and when they were fairly and quietly seated in the front pew, immediately before the pulpit, what a nudging of elbows there was, aye, and how many whispers, too. In vain sought the good, the sound, the eloquent, the handsome Mr. B. to seal again the attention of his hearers. They had eyes and thoughts for nobody but Widow C., and Widow C.'s young and dashing looking attendant.

How she had cheated them! Hadn't she said a hundred times or more, that her heart was in the grave of her buried one, that she never would marry again? Hadn't she refused to walk out or ride out with any of the unappropriated gentlemen of the village? Hadn't she said she didn't feel as though she could ever wear anything but mourning? And in spite of all these protestations, hadn't she come out, all at once, dressed all in white, and walked into church in broad daylight, leaning on the arm of a young gentleman?

Yes, indeed she had. She would have plead guilty to all these charges, grave ones as they were, and to the last two, how many witnesses might have been subpœned. She had actually dressed in white. A beautiful robe of India mull tucked to the waist, with an open corsage, displaying an elaborately wtought chemisette, drapery sleeves trimmed with the richest Mechlin lace, undersleeves of the same expensive material, a white crape shawl, a white lace hat with orange buds and flowers, white kid gloves and light gaiters—such was the description every lady had on her tongue's end to repeat over as soon as service was closed. And the gentleman—he too was dressed in style. Didn't he wear white pants of the latest pattern, and a white vest, and a coat of "satin finish," and white kids too; and didn't he sport a splendid pin and a massive chain, and didn't he gaze often, and tenderly, and lovingly, on the fair creature beside him? Ah, yes, he did so, and there was no further room to doubt.

Widow C. had cheated them. She had won a beau, laid aside her mourning, put on bridal attire, and was going to be married in church. But who the beau was, or whence he came, was more difficult to solve.

Service proceeded. The choir sang, the minister prayed and preached—the people wondered when the ceremony would take place. But to their utter astonishment, they were left to wonder. For when the benediction was pronounced, Widow C. and the strange gentleman walked with the rest of the congregation quietly out of the church. When they reached the pavement, he offered his arm very gracefully, and she placed her hand very confidingly on the beautifully soft coat sleeve, and they passed on.

What a noonday was that in Fairmount! What a world of conjectures, surmises, inquiries, and doubts rolled over and over in the brains of not only gossiping ladies, but sober, matter-of-fact gentlemen. "The like of such a thing" had never occurred before in the annals of the village. There was something new under the sun—a lady had a beau, and nobody knew of it.—Widow C.! Didn't your ears, not only the right, but the left, burn that day? Ah, we wonder they hadn't dropped off—surely they must have been crisp and crimson.

The Rev. Mr. B. preached to a crowded house that afternoon; no compliment to him though. The magnet was in the pew before him. Every one was sure the wedding would take place then; but everybody was sadly disappointed, and if tongues had run at railroad speed before, they travelled then on the electric wires. The minister might have preached in Greek that day, and his sermon would have been quite as edifying. But one subject engrossed the village mind. The widow's beau—that was the topic.

It actually seemed, too, as though the lady tried to make all she could. After tea, arm in arm with the strange gentleman, she walked the whole length of the village and away out into the cemetry, and never returned till the moon was high.

"A nice looking dress, I guess she had," drawled out old Grandma W., as she listened to the widow's wanderings. "I'm glad I hain't got to wash it, all draddled up with dew as it must have been—but I don't s'pose she's so carried away with him.—But I'll give her a piece of my mind the first time I have a chance, see if I don't. Cheating us all in this way."

But the good old dame began to fear by Wednesday night, that she should never have the desired chance. She hurried through her washing on Monday, and hobbled over to the widow's as soon as possible, but the door was locked, and one of the neighbors said Mrs. C. and the gentleman went off in a carriage, nobody knew where, very early in the morning. "Yes, and never got home till nine o'clock in the evening." Look out, Widow C.! your character is on the carpet!

If she knew it, apparently she didn't care, for the next day she went a sailing with him, and on the next forenoon went with him in a carriage to the station house, and there not only wept as she parted from him, but actually embraced and kissed him.

"What, in broad daylight?" exclaimed Grandma W. "Well, if I ever seed or heerd the like on't."

Little Nell, the old lady's youngest grandchild, wondered to herself if it was any worse in broad daylight than at any other time. Perhaps you will wonder too. We do at least.

There was a very large attendance that afternoon at the weekly meeting of the sewing society. Everybody went that could possibly leave home. And what a chattering there was when the bustle of assembling was over. There was but one topic, but that was all-sufficient, all-engrossing—the widow's beau—for the gentleman must be her beau, or at least he ought to be.

Everybody had something to tell, something to wonder about. But suddenly every magpie tongue was hushed, a universal stroke of numb palsy seemed to have fallen on the group, as looking up, it perceived the very lady about whom they were conversing so eagerly, standing in the door-way.

"Good afternoon, ladies," said she, in her usual quiet, ladylike way. "I am glad to see so large and happy a gathering. It is a beautiful day for our meeting." Then she proceeded to the table, helped herself to a block of patchwork, inquired for the sewing silk, which she received, sat down in the only vacant chair, and commenced hemming a very red bird with a yellow wing, on to a very green twig, which latter had already been hemmed on to a square piece of white cloth, and when completed was designed to form the twenti-eth part of a bedspread. She seemed all engrossed with the bird's bill, and spoke to no one. Everybody wondered if she had heard what they were saying when she came in, but her placid countenance soon re-assured the most fearful, and every one longed to commence a personal attack.

Old Grandma W. was the fist to venture. She meant "to do up the matter very delicately," and in so "roundabout a way," the lady should not suspect her of curiosity. So she began by praising Mrs. C.'s dress. "Why, it's a real beauty," said she; "where did you get it?"

"I bought it," was the quiet reply.

"Here?"

"No."

"Where then?"

"In New York, last spring."

"O, you did, did you? But I thought you wasn't never going to wear anything but black again." Every eye scrutinized the lady's face this time in search of a blush, but it continued as pale as was usual, while she answered:

"I did think and say so once, but I have finally changed my mind."

"You have, ha! But what made you?"

"O, I had good reasons." Hear the hearers and lookers-on winked expressively at each other.

"But didn't you spoil your beautiful white dress Sunday night, wearing it 'way up there to the burying ground?"

"I did not."

"You didn't! du tell! But how could you help it? There was a wonderful heavy dew"

"*I did not wear it!*"

Here was a damper to the old lady. She had such a long lecture to read on extravagance, and she was determined to do it too, when, unfortunately for her eloquent strain, Mrs. C.'s dress had hung up in her wardrobe all the time, and she had worn an old black silk.

After a while the old lady took a fresh start. She would not be baffled again.—She would find out all about that beau before she went home, "that she would." So she began by saying, "your company went away this morning, didn't they?"

"*They* did," was the answer, a wee bit of emphasis resting on the "*they*."

"He didn't stay very long, did he?"

"Not half so long as I wish he had," was the emphatic answer this time. And how the ladies did look at each other. It was as good as a confession.

"When did he come?"

"Saturday evening."

"Was you looking for him?"

"I had been expecting him a fortnight."

"Why, du tell, if you had then; and you never told on't either. Had he business in the place?"

"He had."

"What was it?" This was rather more direct and blunt than the old lady had meant to put it, and she forthwith apologized by saying "I didn't mean that—I—only thought that—I—"

"O, I'd as lief you knew as not," said the lady, with a charming air of *naivete*, "he came to see me."

O, Widow C., didn't your good name go down then. Be careful what you say next, or you'll only have a remnant of character to go home with, and remnants always go cheap.

"He did, did he, ond he didn't come for nothing else then? But was you glad to see him?"

"Indeed I was. It was one of the happiest moments of my existence."

"Well, well," said the old lady, hardly knowing how to frame her question, "well, he's a real good looking man, anyway."

"I think so too, and he's not only good looking, but he's good-hearted—one of the best men I ever knew."

"You don't say so then! But is he rich?"

"Worth a hundred thousand or so," said the lady carelessly.

"Why, du tell; if he is. Why, you'll live like a lady, won't you? But what's his name?"

The old lady's curiosity was now roused to the highest pitch.

"Henry Macon."

"Macon! Macon! Why, wasn't that your name before you were married?"

"It was."

"Then he's a connexion, is he?"

"He is."

"Du tell, if he is then? Not a cousin, I hope. I never did think much of marriages between cousins."

"Henry is not my cousin."

"He isn't! Not your cousn! But what connexion is he then: du tell, how?s

"*He is my youngest brother.*"

If ever there was rapid progress made in sewing and knitting by any circle of young ladies, it was by those composing this society, for the next fifteen minutes. Not a word was uttered, not an eye raised. Had the latter been done, and the roguish and expressive glances, which passed between Mrs. C. and the minister, who unobserved had stood on the threshold, a silent spectator and curious hearer, perhaps, mind you, we only say *perhaps*, they might have guessed more correctly the name, character, standing and profession of the WIDOW'S BEAU.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS.

The London *Spectator* mentions a curious remedy now in use in Swedish Hospitals, for that form of madness which exhibits itself in an uncontrolable appetite for alcoholic stimulants, which we commend to those of our readers who profess an interest in the fate of the unfortunate drunkard. The process is thus described;—

"We will suppose that the Liquor that the patient is addicted to drinking, is the commonest in the country, say gin. When he enters the hospital for treatment, he is supplied with his favorite drink, and with no other, if anything else is given to him, or say other food, it is flavored with gin. He is in Heaven—the very atmosphere is redolent with his favorite perfume! His room is scented with gin; his bed, clothes, everything around him, every mouthful he eats or drinks, everything he touches; every zephyr that steals into his room, brings to him still gin. He begins to grow tired of it—begins to find the oppression intolerable—hates it—cannot bear the sight or scent of it—longs for emancipation, and is at last emancipated; he issues into fresh air a cured man; dreading nothing so much as the return of that loathed persecutor which would not leave him an hour's rest in his confinement. 'This remedy,' says our cotemporary, 'appears to have been thoroughly effectual—so effectual, that persons who deplored their uncontrollable propensity, have petitioned for admission to the hospital in order to be cured; and they have been cured."

MORMON CURRENCY.—We have seen a gold coin of the currency which circulates in the City of the Saints. This Mormon coin is thinner than a five dollar gold piece of our currency, is not milled on the edge, and the figures and letters on it are but poorly stamped. On one side is the representation of two clasped hands, with the figures 1839 beneath them, and the words 'five dollars' arounds the edge. Above the hands, and around the edge, are the letter "C. S. L., C. P. C.," which may be translated "Coin of Salt Lake City, Public Currency." On the other side is the representation of a cap shaped like a bishop's mitre, and underneath it an eye, very badly engraved, with the words "Holiness to the Lord" surrounding the central figures.—*N. Y. Herald.*

A HANDSOME REWARD.—The Government has presented the owners of the ship Antarctic (which took off a portion of the passengers on the San Francisco) the sum of $25,000 as a token of gratitude for the service rendered. It was a voluntary gift, as the owners of the ship made no charge what ever.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON INDIAN AFFAIRS, IN THE CASE OF ALEXANDER RAMSEY.

FEB. 21, 1854—Submitted, considered, and agreed to.

The Committee on Indian Affairs, to whom was referred the testimony taken by the commissioners appointed by the President of the United States to investigate certain charges preferred against Alexander Ramsy, late Governor of, and Superintendant of Indian Affairs for the territory of Minnesota, in relation to the payments made to the Indians and others, in pursuance of the treaties of Traverse Des Sioux and Mendotal; and also the testimony taken by the said Committee at the last session of the Senate, beg leave to report:

That they have carefully examined all the testimony taken by the commissioners, during nearly three months which they were in session at St. Paul, in the territory of Minnesota, and have arrived at the conclusion, that the conduct of Governor Ramsey was not only free from blame, but highly commendable and meritorious. Not one of the charges preferred against him has been sustained by the testimony. On the contrary, the witnesses of the complainants themselves, in almost every instance, have negatived them—proving, conclusively, that he never violated the stipulations of the treaties as understood by the parties to them, nor was governed in his conduct by motives other than such as entitle him to commendation both as a man and an officer.

In the disbursement of the funds arising under the treaties, he acted in accordance with the understanding between the commissioners who negotiated them, the Indians, and the traders for whom provision had been made. The payments of the moneys was made by him under the direction of, and in strict accordance with, the views and instructions of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs.

The payments, the propriety of which have been questioned, were those made of that portion of the money which was appropriated in pursuance of the first clause of the fourth article of the treaties of Traverse des Sioux and Mendotah respectively. At the time the treaties were negotiated, at the pressing instance of the Indians themselves, as appears from the testimony, the commissioners, Governor Ramsey and Luke Lea, consented to set aside the sum of $195,000 mainly for the payment of the debt due by them to their traders. The indebtedness of the Indians to their traders has never been denied; and, indeed, they refused to treat unless provissions were made in the treaty for the payment of their debts.

That the Indians fully understood the nature of the provisons made in behalf of their traders, and were satisfied afterwards with the payments made to them, is clearly apparent from the testimony. It may be true that subsequently to the time the payments were made, individuals amongst the chiefs, excited by the hope which interested people encouraged them to cherish, that their complaints would be listened to by the government, may have stated that their debts were not as large as the traders pretended. But, however this may be, the claims of the traders were verified by their oaths, and previously admitted to be just by the Indians themselves.

Under shese circumstances, it was the duty of Governor Ramsey, and he would have been culpable, had he neglected, to pay the money to the traders, for whose benefit the stipulation contained in the first clause of the fourth article of the treaty was principally intended. Had the money been paid the Indians, who, at all acquainted with their habits, and the influences surrounding them, doubts that it would have been improvidently used? Indeed the Commissioner, Mr. Young, admits that this would necessarily have been the case. It was, therefore, in the judgment of the committee, the duty of Governor Ramsy to prevent, as far as was in his power, these funds from being diverted from their legitimate object.

Amongst the accounts, vouchers, &c., of Gov. Ramsey, referred to the committee, were those of the chiefs, authorizing the payment of the money to the traders. These vouchers are signed by the proper chiefs of the respective bands, and conferred ample power on Governor Ramsey, to appropriate the money as he did. The committee cannot, therefore, perceive wherein his conduct is in any respect blameable.

No wrong was done to the Indians in this respect; but if the funds designed by the treaties for the benefit of the traders had been paid to the Indians themselves, he would have subjected himself to the just animadversion of his superiors.

That provission was made in the treaties for the payment of the debts due by the Indians to the traders was known to everybody conversant with the matter. It was the subject of remark in the Senate, when the bill making appropriations to carry the treaties into effect was under consideration; and no one, as far as the committee are aware, questioned the propriety of such provisions; nor can the committee see any impropriety now, either in the provisions of the treaties or the manner in which they were carried into effect by Governor Ramsey.

One of the charges preferred by the complainants against Governor Ramsey, was, that in depositing the money received from the Treasury in certain banks in the city of New York, and elsewhere, he had violated the provisions of the act passed August 6, 1846, commonly called the sub-treasury act. It would be sufficient to say in reply to this part of the charge, that Governor Ramsey, in receiving from the treasury, the funds destined for the payment of a debt accidental in its character, and connected in nowise with his ordinary duties Governor or superintendant of Indian affairs, was not an officer in contemplation of the above-named act, nor subject to its provisions. The committee have, however, a word to say as to the facts connected with this branch of the case.

While it is true that Governor Ramsey received a draft on the Treasury for which he might have obtained gold, it is also true that he paid neither the Indians or traders in funds below par, or which the creditors themselves did not make choice of. For convenience and security he deposited the draft which he had received at the Treasury, in New York, and took a certificate of deposit for it. Draft on New York, and the notes on New York banks, were at a premium in Minnesota at the time the payments were made. The Indians were paid in gold, while most of the traders preferring paper, were paid, either by drafts on New York, or in par funds of New York banks. In making the deposit in New York, Governor Ramsey could have had in view nothing but the safety of the money, and his own convenience. Commanding, as New York paper did, a premium in Minnesota, he could have derived no advantage from exchanging gold for paper; nor is it shown, or even pretended, that he ever realized, or expected to realize, a cent of profit from the transaction. But he has been justified, if justification were necessary, by the uniform practice of government officers ever since the passage of the act of August 6th, 1846. A year before, in another transaction, that excellent officer, Mr Comptroller Whittlesey, authorized him to place funds intended to be paid out in Minnessota, in such depositories as he might think proper; and the authority given him to do so then, no doubt led him to suppose that he would be justified in doing so in the instance now under consideration. The committee, therefore see nothing blamable in his conduct in depositing the funds as he did, especially since it is evident from the testimony, that he was actuated by none but proper prudential considerations in doing so.

Resolved, That the Committee be discharged from the further consideration of the subject, and that the accounts of Governor Ramsey, growing out of the disbursement of the funds referred to in this report, be settled by the proper department.

HOW TO ENJOY A KISS.—Some chap who thinks he knows a thing or two, thus discourses about the delicate subject of kissing:

"Of course you must be taller than the lady you intend to kiss. Take her right hand in yours and draw her gently towards you. Pass your left arm over her right shoulder, diagonally down across her back under her left arm, and press her to your bosom. At the same time she will throw her head back and you have nothing to do but to lean a little forward and press your lips to hers, and the thing is done. Don't make a noise over it, as if you were firing percussion caps or trying the water guages of a steam engine, nor pounce down upon it like a hungry hawk upon an innocent dove, but gently fold the damsel in your arms, without deranging the economy of her tippet or ruffles, and by a pressure upon her mouth revel in the sweet blissfulness of your situation without smacking your lips on it as you would over a roast duck."

FACTS IN HUMAN LIFE.—The number of languages spoken in the world amounts to 3000—587 in Europe, 826 in Asia, 276 in Africa, and 1266 in America. The inhabitants of the globe profess more than 1000 different religions. The number of men is about equal to that of woman. Life's average is 28 years. One-quarter die previous to the age of 7 years; one-half before reaching 17; and those who pass this age enjoy a facility refused to one half the human species. To every 1000 persons only one reaches 100 years of life; to every 100 only six reach the age of 65; and not more than one in 500 lives to 80 years of age. There are on earth 1,000,000,000 inhabitants; and of these 33,333,333 die every year; 91,334 every day; 3780 every hour; and 60 every minute, or one every second. These losses are about balanced by an equal number of births. The married are longer lived than the single, and, above all, those who observe a sober and illustrious conduct. Tall men live longer than short ones. Woman have more chances of life in their favor previous to being fifty years of age, than men have, but fewer afterwards. The number of marriages is in proportion of 75 to every 1000 individuals. Marriages are more frequent after the equinoxes; that is, during the months of June and December. Those born in the spring are generally more robust than others—Births and deaths are more frequent by night than by day. The number of men capable of bearing arms is calculated at one-fourth of the population.

A RIVAL TO HEMP.—The East India Company have forwarded to the Manchester Commercial Association samples of certain fibrous grasses, said to grow in Assam and other districts of India. One of these samples is identical with the fibre known as China grass, and has been valued by Messrs. Marshall, of Leeds, at £48 to £50 per ton.—Another of the samples seems calculated to rival Russian hemp as in a recent experiment the former bore a strain of 348 lbs. While the latter could only sustain 140 lbs.

AN ODD AFFAIR.

We clip the following from the Paris correspondence of the New York Journal of Commerce:—

The Lyonese have a singular annual '*fete*' for the benefit of the poor, which took place yesterday. All other amusements and business were suspended, and the whole population joined in it with great interest. The principal actors—young men, about 250 in number, said to be of the first families of the place—splendidly attired in velvets, cashmeres, silks, &c., of the richest quality, and most brilliant colors, mounted on horses decked with showy caparisons, formed a procession, which passed through the principal streets of the city, receiving money and other gifts from the dense crowds in the streets, and from those at the balconies and windows on each side. The procession was led by the Grand Master of the Templars and accompanied by two fine bands of music, and a choir of forty vocalists, in an open carriage, richly embellished. Another car, covered with tinseled silk, supported a tower thirty feet in height, into which money and other gifts were thrown from the windows. A large gilt car, bearing a young lady seated on a throne, wearing a crown, was so constructed as to represent the arms of France and Lyons. The musketeers of the Queens of Louis XIII and Louis XIV were represented by about forty mounted men. The Roman, Austrian, and Hungarian cavaliers by as many more.

The spectacle was very brilliant and imposing. The richest productions of the market were called into requisition for the dresses and decorations. The amount of collections was $6,400.

AN ENORMOUS EDITION.

The Philadelphia Ledger publishes from its books a list of its circulation for every day of the present year. The lowest edition printed was fifty-one thousand three hundred and sixty, on the 12th of January, and the highest, sixty thousand, on Saturday, the 4th of March. This is an enormous circulation and exceeds that of any other paper in the world. The London Times prints about 40,000 daily, the Paris *Constitutional* 25,000, and the New York Herald *claims* over 50,000. The Ledger's statement shows that from January 2d to the 18th ult., inclusive, about two regular months and a half, February being a short month, there have been consumed upon the regular daily editions of the Ledger, seven thousand four hundred and ninety-two and three-fourths reams of paper per annum. It shows the aggregate of the daily editions for the two and a half months to be three millions five hundred and ninety-six thousand five hundred and twenty, or exceeding at the rate of seventeen millions of copies per annum. This includes neither extras nor weekly papper. Two of Hoe's fast eight cylander presses are used by the Ledger in printing this immense edition, and it concludes its statement with an apt comparison of these rapid machines with the old mode of printing with hand presses:

By the old mode of printing with a hand-press, it would have taken, at ten tokens per day, which is pretty good work for ten hours, fifty days to have printed this edition; and to have printed only during the five or six hours, within which time the edition of the Ledger ought to be printed, it would have taken nearly one hundred days.

EXTRAORDINARY DIVORCE CASE.

In the N. Y. Supreme Court, on Saturday last, application (before Judge Roseveld) was made by Jeremiah W. Dimick for annulment of his marriage to his wife, Frances N. Dimick, under somewhat extraordinary circumstances. "Plaintiff and defendant," the Court said "had been married more than twelve years. It is now alledged that the marriage was void by reason of pre-contract. The defendant, it is admitted was married when a school girl to a young man, who soon afterwards went off to the West, and was not heard of, except it was said he was dead, for many years. She accordingly, in good faith, married her present husband, supposing herself at liberty to do so. It now turns out that the first husband had been living till about five years ago, when he died, and of course left her in a condition to legalize the second marriage. No further ceremony, however, took place, but the plaintiff and defendant for said five years continued to live together as man and wife. The plaintiff says he did so in ignorance of the actual state of the case, and there is every reason to believe the truth of this averment. Of course, no marriage by implication could be inferred, and the original marriage between the parties was clearly void, the prior husband being then still alive and undivorced. There is nothing to deprive the plaintiff of the right which the law gives him to have it so declared. Sentence nullifying the marriage of plaintiff and defendant must therefore be entered.—*N. Y. Express.*

A CARD FROM FANNY FERN.—SIR:—A few days since a paragraph entitled "The Veteran Printer" was copied in the Tribune, in which occurred the following sentence:

"Three of his children, certainly, are widely known in the world of letters, viz: N. P. Willis, Mrs. Farrington, (Fanny Fern,) and R. S. Willis."

So far as the foregoing statement refers to me, it is incorrect. With due deference to Mrs. Grundy and Paul Pry, Esq., I beg to state that, several years since, by a sudden reverse of fortune, I was deprived of all my relatives. Respectfully,
—(*N. Y. Tribune.* FANNY FERN.