

H. B. MASSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

AMERICAN.

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

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TERMS OF THE AMERICAN.

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

HENRY DONNEL. ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office opposite the Court House, Sunbury, Northumberland County, Pa. Prompt attention to business in adjoining Counties

N. M. Newnam's

Beatty's Row, Norwegian street, Pottsville, Penna.

Plumbing Shop,

AS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A SUP-ply of all sizes of Lead Pipe, Sheet Lead, Block Tin, Bath Tubs, Shower Baths, Hydrants, Hose, Double and Single Acting Pumps and Water Closets; also, all kinds of Brass Cocks for water and steam, Brass Oil Cups, and Globes for Engines. All kinds of Copper Work and Plumbing done in the neatest manner at the

shortest notice. N. B. Cash paid for old Brass and Lead. Pottsville, Aug. 27, 1853.—1y

United States Hotel, Chestnut Street, above Fourth.

PHILADELPHIA. C. J. MacLELLAN, (late of Jones' Hotel.) eye of his bride elect. He might fancy her heart was full of misgivings instead of the traveling community, that he has leased this | wedding finery. House for a term of years, and is now prepared

for the reception of Guests. The Local advantages of this favorite establishment are too well known to need comment. The House and Furniture have been put in THE LADY TYPE SETTER. BY T. B. CURTIS.

SELECT POETRY.

See her standing at the "case," Looking sweet and bland; Gracefully she moves her head, Rapidly goes her hand, Picking up the slender types, Putting them in the stick-Hear them rattle against the steel; Click-click-click !

When the tottering line is "set," She "spaces" it even and nice; Nimbly the "lead" goes into its place, The "rule" is drawn in a trice ; Then her eye the copy devours, And firm she holds her "stick"--From box to box her fingers fly, Pick-pick-pick !

When "distribution" time has come, She handles well the "matter;" The types fall into the empty "case," Scatter-scatter scatter. And steadily and dreamily She flings the letters 'round, With visions dancing through her brain To the music of the sound

And thus is growing in her mind Sweet fruit for coming years, That she in bitterness so long Has watered with her tears; For Thought is bursting into bloom, - Beneath the rays of Right, And love is waking from the chill Of long and dreary night.

A Select Cale.

THE FIRST CROSS WORD.

"You seem happy, Annette, always. 1 have never been in a family where the blaming him. "He need not have spoken husband and wife seemed more so." "Well done, Kate," said Mrs. Hunting-

eye of his bride elect. He might fancy It is really too bad-"

ov as I should wish to be. You seem to

kitchen I had a cross, ignorant servant | and silent. My husband tried once or | COLONEL JOHN C. FREMONT-SKETCH OF | his ear. He hastened to the field of conflict, | girl; and on this particular morning she twice to engage me in conversation, withhad done her very worst for breakfast .--- | The beel-steak was burned to a cinder; the eggs were like bullets; the bread was half baked; and the coffee, which was our mainstay, was execrable. My husband was very patient with all this, until it came to the coffee, and it upset him. He put his cup down, and said in a half vexed

have it made as my mother docs ?" This was the drop too much for me, and I boiled over. "You never think anything on your table fit to be eaten," said I, and I almost started at the sound of my own voice ; "you had better live at home, if you are not satisfied, or else provide me with decent servants. I cannot do everything-take care of my baby all night, and

get the breakfast too." "I did not know before that I was so very unreasonable," said he, in a tone of injured feeling. He sat a few minutes, then rose, left his untasted breakfast, and went off.

When I heard the door shut behind him, all my temper left me. I went into my style, and went off into my nursery, and room, locked mysell in, sat down and cried I had ever spoken to my husband. It seemed to me as if some sudden calamity had befallen us. I worked myself up to

such a pitch of feeling that I walked about the room wringing my hands. "Oh, it is all over with us," thought I

unspeakably miserable. I felt as if a black my misery I sought to comfort myself by

so to me, at any rate," said I, out loud; 11e." "he might have seen how I felt; it was don, laughing, "you have used the word too much for any one to bear. It really seem only twice in that short sentence.-- was not one bit kind in him. It is plain And now you have a begging way about enough that he does not care for my comnot here to see the look of sadness in the my very best to learn how to please him! Don't look so dreadfully sober. Kate .--

My baby cried just here, and I had to run any longer, I am not going to. We will "Don't laugh at me, Annette ; talk with before I was through my catalogue of grie- send off old Bridget, lock up our house, run me as you used to do. I love Henry, you vances, yet I had gone far enough to get away from all care and have some fun." know, and yet I have many misgivings well on the wrong track again. I began He looked up so kindly I could have about married life. I see so few who are to calm myself with the reflection that it fallen upon his neck and wept my heart first rate order: the rooms are large and well really happy in this relation .- I mean hap- there had been a great wrong done, I was out, to think how ugly I had been; but not the only one to blame for it. I was was no time then to talk it over. come nearer than any one else. Did you dreadfully sorry that I had spoken cross to hurried away to pack, but before I was half through with the packing, I resolved that him, but I thought he ought to be sorry I would tell him the whole story from beour breaking in. I believe it must come to I came to the conclusion that I would not ginning to end. The moment I came to this determination, the load was gone ; the duction of Nicolet and Fremont under his exhibit signs of penitence until I saw some expression of my countenance, the tone of guidance and pre-eminent for accuracy,

out success. "Annette," said he at length, in a kind tone, "do you not feel well to-day ?" "Not very," said I, with a sigh. "What is the matter ?"

awake almost all night." This was the truth, but only in part, and I felt guilty as tone, "I do wish we could ever have any I said it. Then he begged me to go and good coffee. Annette, why cannot you lie down on the sofa, in the parlor, and he said he would read anything which I would ted by such, is well known ever since in Jelike to hear.

I felt this was kind in him. It was like old times; the new times, you see, had shouted against the Redeemer of the world been but a day, but to me it seemed very "Crucify him ! Crucify him !" long; yet it was not what 1 wanted, 1 wished to have the trouble cleared away, Buren, Mr. Poinset, of North Carolina, being not bridged over ; and I d t rmin d to hold out till it should come to this, and he should see and feel that I could not be happy after a cross word, without a scene of mutual contrition and forgiveness; so I

would not stay and be read to, but told him I must go to bed. I left him in his easy chair, with his study-lamp and book amongst us and very learned in topographi-and bright fire, in regular old bachelor cal knowledge.

then to bed, and cried mpself to sleep .-like a child- This was the first cross word You laugh, Kate, as if you shought I was a more of the young graduates of West Point tool. I think so myself now." ""How did it all end, Annette ?"

"I held out a week, becoming every day more and more sad, and sulky, as I may well call it. When I was left alone I used to take my baby up and cry over him as if

we shall never be happy together again my husband was dead, and the child was in this world." This thought made me all that I fad left in the world. Dear me! how unhappy I was, and every day added pall had fallen around me; and in the to it. I would find something in his confuture there was only blank darkness. In duct to pain me every time we met .-tive enough : talked too much or too lit-

He bore my moody ill-humor most patiently, thinking I was ill. One day he came and told me had obtained a week's leave of absence, and had engaged a caryou, as if you were really in earnest to lort as he once did., Then to be always riole, and I must pack up myself and baby hear something about married life, before telling me what nice things his mother and be ready to start off in an hour. He taking the fatal step. It is well Henry is cooks, when he knows I am trying to do was going to take me home to my mother's. "We may as well have a journey as pay Dr.'s bills, Annette," said he ; "and as to

HIS LIFE.

From the Independence (Mo.) Agrarian.] These is a history of Fremont of very deep interest to every brave and honest American, to be related in the plain sentences of truth, which the present is a propitious time to tell. "My head aches; the baby kept me How active merit of the highest order becomes by its intrinsic reflections from sound popular instincts to be dreaded by tyrants and hunted down till crushed and extirminarusalem the assembled chief priests, elders, scribes, pharasees, publicans and hypocrites

> It is thus; In the presidency of Van Secretary of War, the topographical survey of the interior of the continent was commenced, and the examination of the whole country west of the Mississippi and between it and the Missouri was committed to Mons Nicolet a scientifie Frenchman, a resident

It was the wish of the secretary to place under command of Mons. Nicolet, one or

to have the benefit of his instructions, and at a future day, on the retirement or death of Mons. Nicolet, to fill his place and carry forward the work. This being proposed to such, they sneeringly and manimously refused, contemptuously setting forth service in the outer wilderness under a citizen to be beneath the dignity and privilege of a West Point pet. Under this rebuff, the democratic secretary turned his eye to civil life, distin upon the Charleston and Cincinnati railroad-

Thus commenced, some eighteen years ago, the public service of John Charles Fre* mont. Accompanying Mons. Nicolet, three years were devoted to the complete feduc. tion to astronomical profile of the whole

confidence.

rallied around him the pioneers, the Americans dispersed over inhabited California, who under his commann completed the conquest of the country, and reduced it, in a few months, to passive submission to our national ly depreciated since I have travelled among flag.

with descriptive volumes and maps, unsurness and accuracy ; such stands in the presence of the American people, at the age of

poctru.

LAKE SUPERIOR.

"Father of Lakes!" thy waters bend Back the sky its world of blue.

Boundless and deep, the forests weave Their twilight shade thy borders o'er, And threatening cliffs, like giants, heave Their rugged forms along thy shore.

Pale silence, 'mid thy hollow caves, With listening ear in sadness broods, Or startled echo, o'er thy waves

Nor can the light canoes, that glide Across thy breast like things of air,

The spell of stillness reigning there.

Unheard, nuseen, a Spirit lives, That breathing o'er each rock and cave,

A CLERGYMAN'S OPINION. The distinguished anthor and divine, Rev. Mr. Bacon, in a sermon recently delivered in Philadelphia, declared that the newspaper press is only second to the Bible for moral force in a representative government. With its twenty-five millions of papers issued annually, it penetrates every house and reaches every reader. If the preacher, with his hundred of hearers, has a commanding influence for good upon his congregation, moulding their morals and enlightening their understandings, how much greater must be the influence and responsibility of the press, which talks daily to its multitude of readers. The following remarks from the sermon are interesting: "The newspaper, quite as much as our public schools, is in America the great creator of a nation of thinkers and debaters .-The American editor aims not at the choice diction of an essayist, and pays little attention to mere abstractions, and vain theories. He writes as if he would give the greatest quantity of thought in the briefest space. He excels in paragraphs, which are like the sharp shooting of riflemen. His heavy artillery he reserves for occasional editorials, but he seldom plies the cannon where a bullet will do the work. But, as a characteristic of our people, he is ever ready to lay aside his ditorial matter to make room for news. Ho knows men, and not deeds. His language possesses a clear and concise utterance. Every writer and public speaker might find a model of style in the production of the American editor." "The pulpit must first labor to effect an improvement in the character of the religious press. The religious newspapers are far behind the secular press, in breadth of views and comprehensivness and liberality of acion, and, he might venture to say, in religion itself. They take most of their news from the daily press, and even their reports of religious meetings-while it is not onfrequent for them to turn round and charge the reporters with irreligion. The religious press is ton often narrow-minded-it does not seem to understand its true policy and duties; and the violence and animosity that pervade its colums are even worse than that of pulitical editors on the eve of an election."

THE PEOPLE OF SWITZERLAND Thus speaks the travelling editor of the New York Observer, respecting the modern Swiss : My estimate of Swiss character has woful-

these mountains. With a history such as Such, during ten years of intense activity, Greece might be proud of, and a race of healternately lost as it were in the immeasuraroes that Rome never excelled in the days ble wastes of plains larger than the ocean ; when women would be mothers only to have among mountains so vast in bulk and numsous for warriors, the Swiss people ate now ber that generations will not count them ; in at a point of national and social depression labyrinths of glaciers overhead and buried painful to contemplate. They are indebted rivers scarce visible beneath; in days and largely to the defences of nature for the comnights of cold and heat and storms, perpetuparative liberty they enjoy, and perhaps to ally desperate with death and bristling with the same seclusion is to be referred their thirst, starvation, the subile savage always want of a thousand comforts of life, which near in ambush, and exiled long years in the an improved state of society brings, all the wilderness, cut off from the solace of society romance of a Swiss cottage is taken out of a and social ties; and alternately a prisoner to traveller's mind, the moment he enters one his desk in Washington City, supplying the of these cabins, and seeks refreshment or generous and patriotic taste of the people rest. The saddest mark of poverty meet him at the door. The same roof is the shelpassed for modest language, immerse usefulter of man, woman and beast. The same

forty years, their devoted servant John Charles Fremont, a soldier, senator, patriot, and man without a blemish.

BY S. G. GOODRICH

Beyond the eagle's utmost view, When, throned in heaven, he sees thee send

Sends the hoarse wolf notes of thy woo

Chase from thy lone and level tide

Yet, round this waste of wood and wave.

To all a wild, strange aspect gives. The thunder-riven oak, that flings

sumed without regard to those domestic arrangements which make life at home a luxury. There is no future to the mind of a Swiss youth. He lives to live as his father lived; and that is the end of life with him. Perhaps they may have a gun, and in that case, to be the best shot in the valley may fill his ambition; or if he is strong in the arms and legs, he may aim at distinction in the games which once a year are held in some hamlet in the canton, where wrestlers and runners contend for victory, and others

oom is often the bed-chamber of all. Scanty

ood, and that miserably prepared, is con-

throw weights and leap bars as of old in Greece when Kings were not ashamed to enter the lists. Many of the youth of Switzerland are willing to sell themselves into the service of foreign powers as soldiers-Swise soldiers-hired to be shot at, and shoot anybody a foreign despot may send them to slay; a service so degrading, and at the same time decidedly hazardous to life and limb, with so pure a chance for pay, that none but a people far gone in social degradation would be willing thus to make merchandize of their blood has been as freely poured out for 1yrants who hired them, as if they were bleeding for their own and the land of William Tell.

Either he was too attentive, or not atten- guished a youth at once full of talent and modest, the son of a deceased friend, and employed in contributing to the support of his widowed mother, sometimes by teaching school and sometimes assisting the engineers

This youth, studious, full of the fire which condenses when opposed to difficulties and poverty, received from the President the appointment of brevet second heutenant of topographical engineers, and in 1838, joined having you drooping about in this style Mons Nicolet and proceeded to the explora-

tion of Northern Missouri and Iowa.

with the best, and the proprietor pledges himself that no effort on his part shall be wanting to make the United States equal in comforts to any Hotel in the Quaker City. Phila., July 8, 1854 .--

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

JUST received and for sale, a fresh supply of 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-ety 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 Commentaries, 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 country produce. February, 21, 1852.-tt.

Shamokin Town Lots.

THF 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 calling 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, Importer Commision and General Leather Business. WHOLESALE & RETAIL. TP Manufactory 15 Margaretta Street. Phila., August 20, 1853 .- 1y.

LAWRENCE HOUSE, SUNBURY, PA.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that she still continues to keep the above named public house, and that she has engaged Mr. Weiser Ziegler to superintend the same. She has also received a new supply of good liquors and wines, and trusts that she will be

able to give satisfaction to all who may visit her house. MARIA THOMPSON.

Sunbury March 4, 1854 .--- tf. HARDWARE, Nails, &c., Boots, Shoes,

Hats, Caps, Cedar ware, Brooms, Brushes, Febool Books and paper just iceived and for sale by I. W. TENER & CO. Sunbury, April 22, 1854 .-

DARASOLS, in plain and fancy figured Silk and Gingham-Cotton and Gingham Umbrellas-Trunks and Carpet Bags, just received and for sale by I. W. TENER & CO Sunbury, April 22, 1854. spirits.

NDIAN CHOLAGOGUE-An excellent seticle for the cure of Fever and Ague, Bil-nus Pover, Intermittent or Remittent Fever, just teetived and for sale by April 23, 1854. L.W. TENER & CO.

HAMB, Dried Beef, Macherel, Codfich. Chasse, Raining, Figs, Lemons & Oranges, just received and for sale by April 23, 1854. L.W. TENES & CO. but in most perfect confidence.

PICKLES - All kinds of English Pickles for sale by WEINER & BRUNER. Sunbury, June 17, 1854....

ever --- ? "Quarrel ! no, not often now. We had too. Before my baby had finished crying, all sooner or later." in him.

"Do tell me about it, will you Annette ?" "Yes, if yon are very desirous of it. You may learn something from it." "I was a romantic girl, as you well

know, Kate. Some lew friends I had get, to give some very particular directions whom I loved dearly ; but these friendships about the dinner. I did this with a marit craved. I hardly knew what until I loved my husband. When we were first married, 1 used, sometimes to ask myself; now do I find in this life all which I ex- whet the edge of my delicate reproof. I

pected to find ? Am I as happy as I thought lent cup of coffee. should be ? My heart always responded One o'clock came at last, though yes, and more so. With us the romance thought it never would ; the door opened of married life, if I may call it so, held on a long time. For my part, I was conscious and I heard his quick step in the hall. Of all things in this world he was whistling ! of a pleasurable excitement of feeling when

He came to the table with a bright face, we were together. I enjoyed riding and from which every trace of the morning's walking alone with him. The brightest cloud had disappeared, and as he sat down, hours of the day were those in which we sat down alone together, to talk or read. looked around with a pleased expression. "Why, Annette," said he, "what a nice For a long time I felt a gentle restraint in dinner." his presence. I liked to be becomingly

dressed and to feel in tune. When dull I "I am glad you are pleased," said 1, in a subdued tone. made an effort to be social and cheerful if

"Capital," said he; "the best roast he was present. 1 had a great fear of getmeat we have had this season." ting into the way of sitting down stupidly He was so much taken up with my deliwith my husband, or of having nothing to cate reproofs as not to notice that I was talk about but the children and the butchout of spirits. I was half pleased and half er's bill. I made a business of rememberprovoked, but I kept rather still, making ing every pleasant thing which I read or little conversation, excepting in reply to heard or thought to tell him, and when all these subjects were exhausted, we had

After dessert, I handed him his cup of each of us a hobby we could ride, so that we were never silent for want of something Annette," said he, "I do believe you went to say. Thus we lived for a year or two. I was very happy. I think people were to work to see what you could do.'

He had hit the truth, though without often surprised to see us continue to enjoy each other's society with so much zest. But there was this about it. As yet I impulse, was to be honest and out with it had nothing to try me. We were board- replying-is it as good as your mother ing, I had no care, and his tenderness and makes ! This would have given the key to my enjoyment. What torrents of tears 1 interest was a sovereign panacea for the the whole story-he would have ferretted little ails and roughness which must fall to it all out, and we should have settled it us in our best estate. This could not last, there, but I felt ashamed to. I sipped my however, forever. He became more and coffee in silence. The golden moment

more occupied in his business, and I at passed, and my good angel took its flight. length had a house and a baby to look after. Pride had the day. I even began to be Then, for the first time, our mutual forbear- vexed at his enjoying a good dinner so ance was put to the test. Hitherto we much, and so easily forgetting what had had been devoted to each other ; now the caused me so much suffering. He was real cares of life pressed upon us so often as very busy on that day, and did not stop really to absorb our energies. I was the with me as long as usual to chat, but went first to feel the change. It seemed to me off, whistling even more cheerily than as if something was over-shadowing us .- when he came.

Sometimes I would get sentimental and I went up into the nursery and sat down would think he did not love me as he once to think it over. Baby was asleep; the did. As I look back now, I am convinced rain was pattering against the windows: here was my first wrong step. Indulgence the wind was rising, and to me the world in these moods weakened my resolution. looked dreary enough. I had tired myself It was an injustice to him, of which 1 all out getting up such a dinner, and now ought not to have been guilty. It left me, the excitement was over, and I felt the no, with a wounded feeling, as if I had reaction, I began to ask myself what I had been wronged, which began to affect my got for it. Just nothing at all. My hushand either did not or would not see that Once, I had for some time carried about there was anything to be reconciled about. his little sore spot in my heart. I kept I blamed him for his insensibility. "Once," the matter all to myself, for I was in part thought I, he would have noticed any ashamed and in part too proud to speak of change in my voice or any shadow which

it. Here was another wrong step. There came over my spirits, now 1 can really be is no security of happiness in married life cross to him and he does not mind it at all. I had a duleful afternoon of it. I was There came a season of damp, chilly restless enough ; trying first one employweather. One morning I got up, feeling very irritable. I had taken cold; my head ached, and my baby had been very worrisome during the night. In my than I had been at noon. I sat dejected all, after September.

my voice changed. I was conscious of it, coming freely into the bands of the people, So I bathed my face, that no traces of and he noticed it as soon as I joined him kindled everywhere an appetite for so delitears might remain, dressed myself with unusual care, and went down to old Bridat the appointed hour.

"Why Annette," said he, "getting ready has cured you. We may stay at home did not satisfy my heart. Something more tyr-like spirit. I meant to try my best to now." make him sorry for his injustice. I resol-"That will do, Kate. The rest of the story will sound sentimental to a third ved to reproach him with a first-rate dinner-good as his mother could cook. To party."

"No, no, Annetta, that would be leaving out the very cream of it. Tell me how ing to be accomplished, alter the samo manmade with my own hands, a most excelyou settled it."

"Well, we rode on, enjoying the change the great prairie plains, the primary moununtil towards dark. Baby then tell asleep. tains and the table lands and coasts of Ore. It was a very quiet hour - everything about us was beautiful and peaceful. I felt

To Fremont, as his assistant and successor deeply, and I longed to have all in my was properly assigned this work in the great heart pure and peaceful. Tears of real wilderness. He had in the mean time marpenitence came into my eyes, and before 1 ried Jessie, the daughter of Senator Benton, knew it, they were dropping down upon the baby. My husband turned and saw them, who, appreciating the abilities of the man "What is the matter, Annette ? said he, and the national importance of the work, stimulated his ardor and fortified him with "O, I am sorry," said 1.

"Sorry for what, love," said he, "are his experience and counsel, you not happy ? Does any thing trouble In 1842, Fremont ascended the Great you ?"

"I am sorry," said I, "that I have been the summit and measured the altitude of the o ugly this week."

"What do you mean ?" said he. to the Pacific. He now produced his first "How can you help knowing ?" said map and report. These, remarkable for Then I began at the beginning and told the brevity of language, yet copious in matter, whole story. How I rose feeling irritable, and true in the delineations of nature, attrast. and was provoked to speak the first cross coffee. He was quite astonished. "Why, word, how he told me my things were not ed the popular mind and first kindled that as nice as his mother's and went off vexed : appetite for adventure in the vast and su- entirely dispensed with. then he got over it, and torgot all about it, blime portions of our continent which, during and would not help me to feel good natur- the twelve years since following, has reset the least suspicion of the cause. My first ed by saying he was sorry. How 1 had the affairs of the American people on a new brooded over it all the week-how it had and grand order of progress, and has chained festered away in my heart and poisoned all the admiration of the world. had shed when alone, as I thought it was

all over with us, and we never should love by the opening of a wagon road to the Paagain as we had once loved. eifie, the exploration of the Salt Lake Basin, He heard me through without making

single remark, and then he burst into a loud the planting of American settlements and laugh. "I want to know, Annette," said he, this is what ailed you this week ? ?

formia, has been studied by every American, "Yes," said t. Upon this he checked our Dobbin, and began to turn round, lands. "What are you going to do ?" said 1.

"Going back," said he, "if this is all which is the matter with you." I laughed heartily as he did for now

in was confessed, I felt very happy ; but 1 pulled the other rein and drew the whip lash over Dobbin's cars, and away he went like a bird towards my mother's home.

But we made a resolution then, Kate, it should be settled before the sun went long pent up. down ; that we might go to sleep if not at "peace with all the world," at least at peace with each other, forgiving and forgiven. This resolution we have faithfully kept, and I have never seen another week of such misery as I have been telling you about, and I trust 1 never shall, 1 you will find in your new relations, Kate, all the enjoyment we now do. This is the best wish I can offer you-and that your Andes, and the delicious character of mara. first cross word may also be your last."

Trinity Church, New York, will be fras to

grizzly arms allowart the sky. country embraced between the rivers Mis-A sudden, startling immage brings souri and Mississippi from their junction to To the lone traveler's kindled eye the British boundary line.

The gnarled and braided boughs, that show This celebrated map and report, the pro-Their dim forms in the forest shade, Like wrestling serpents seem, and throw Fantastic horrors through the glade.

The very echoes round this shore Have caught a strange and gibbering to For they have told the war-whoop o'er, cious a country, previously unknown or es-Till the wild chorus is their own. teemed to be a desert. The simplicity, the

Wave of the wilderness, adjeu ! accuracy and wonderful completeness of the work, at once sealed the efficiency, skill and Adieu ye rocks, ye wilds and woods ! Roll on, thou element of blue, And fill these awful solitudes ! reliability of the constructor in the public

Thou hast no tale to tell of man-About this time Mons. Nicolet died, leav. God is thy theme. Ye sounding caves Whisper of Him whose mighty plan ner, surveys onward to the western ocean-Deems as a bubble all thy waves!

> WONDERFUL IMPROVEMENT IN ARTIFI-CIAL TEETH

> WE find the following in the N. Y. Eve Post's foreign selections :

GREAT DESIDERATUM FINALLY OBTAINED. A patient has been taken out by Mr. Ephra, im Mosely, dentist, of 61 Grosvenor st., Londou, from the application of chemically purified white india-rubber in the construction of artificial teeth, gums and paiates. A long acknowledged desideratum, by many emi-Platte, explored the South Pass, and reached nent practical deutists fruitlessly sought for is now at lenghth happily found, and, by the snowey crest, beyond which the waters flow patentee's process, most ingeniously adapted. The fortunate wearer of teeth constructed on this principle is astonished to find adhesion perfect, (a thing never yet perfectly effected, a fit the most accurate secured, and the use of those troublesome adjuncts, spiral springs,

This alone would be sufficient to stamp the merit of the patent ; but, further, the superiority of the substance employed over ev erv other yet discovered is seen in the perfection with which it can be moulded to every inequality of the gums and teeth, and in The expedition of 1813 and '44, made by Fremont through the continent and marked its supplying an artificial periosteum, as it were, to the teeth when they become painful by the wasting away of the gum ; added to this is the great comfort the patient feels in government upon the Wilismette, and the being able to use any degree of force in maswinter passage of the Condilleras into Cali- ticating or in striking the teeth together. without that percussion or rattling that atyoung and old, and by millions in foreign tends the action in general cases, the permanent elasticity of the agent employed obviating this and every other disagreeable mo-

These expeditions, unparalleled for the tion ; and in its rendering the teeth, in fine, immense region explored, the novelty and part and parcel of the month itself, it may grandeur of the equatries revealed, the intense and desperate character of the daugers be said to be thus truly to attain the ne plus ultra of art-"ars est celare artem " encountered and surmounted, served to hft ompletely the well of mystery as yet enve-

CURE FOR DIARBHERS .- Take a handful of strawberry leaves, and pour on them half a hour, and drink the tea. If you cannot get the boiling water, chew and swallow the relief, and perform a permanent cure.

tence at St. Louis. The papers of Tuesday last, say that there had been two hundred and seven deaths from this terrible discuss In that city, during the week previous.

is the refuge of our earthly hap. Home

Monn KENTUCKY MORALS -- In Trimble county, James Branch, a man in easy cirumstances, deliberately murdered his own son by shooting him with a rifle, the son hav. ing provoked him by siding with his mother in a domestic quarrel. The man retired to his bed calmly, after the deed, and when next morning he learned that the boy was still alive, expressed regrets that he did not tinish him with his knile.

Singular matrimonial mistake-the blashing bride baring been married to the gentle man who heted as "father" on the occasion -took place at Worthey recently. The mistake was rectified by the glorgyman performing the coremony over again next day

The number of emigrants who arrived at New York, during the month of June, was 10,563. The number of vessels which at rived during the same putinf was of 4 . Fon-Hage 170,340

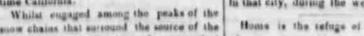
1. 20.

loping two-thirds of our continent, and to turn thither the electrified attention of manthat if either had ought against the other, kind, as with the rush of an ocean of waters pint of boiling water. Let it remain one mmense countries rapidly traversed, Fre- loaves. This is a most valuable and efficient mont again departed in the spring of 1845, remedy. It rarely fails to give immediate

The cholora is raging with fearful vicu-

Saciamenin iner, the slarm of war reached

To till up the details in the profile of such crossing the continent by a line intermediate botwe in his former explorations, revealing



to us the configuration and characteristics of the Great Mountain Basin, the direction, altitude and peculiar position of the snowy

time California.

Whilst ougaged among the peaks of the