The Sunbury American.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 8, NO. 7.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.-SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1855.

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Market Square, Sunbury, Penna. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

TIVO DOLLARS per amoun to be paid half yearly in advance. No paper discontinued until ALL arrearages are paid.
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I CAR PRINTING.

We have connected with our establishment a well, selected JOB OFFICE, which will enable us to execute is the neatest style, every variety of printing. E. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

JOB PRINTING.

SUNBURY, PA.
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References in Philadelphia: Hop. Job H. Treen, Chas. Gibbons, Feq. Soiners & Sandgrass, Linn, Smith & Co.

NEW DRUG STORE! Weiser & Bruner, Wholesale and Retail Druggists,

Market St., next door to E. Y. Bright's Store, SUNBURY, PA, OFFER to the public the largest and best selected stack ever opened in this section of ountry, consisting of

FRESH AND PURE DRUGS. Welicines, Chemicals, Ground Spices, Paints, iii. Varnishes, Dye-stuffs, Window Glass, atent Medicines, together with a complete asortment of Paint, Clothes, Hair, Tooth, Nail ad Shaving Brushes, Dressing, Side, Neck and locket Combs, Fancy Soaps, Shaving Creams obacco, Segara, Port Monias, Stationary, Con

PURE WINES AND BRANDIES or Medicinal use, English, French and America Perfamery, Fancy Goods of every description in short every article kept by Druggists

TP Prescriptions Carefully Compounded GEO. B. WEISER, WM. A. BRUNER.

Sunbury, May 12, 1854 .--HITE ASH ANTHRACITE COAL FROM THE LANGASTER COLLIERY.

Northumberland county, Pa., I'HERE we have very extensive improve ments, and are prepared to offer to the lie a very superior article, particularly susted the manufacture of Iron and making Steam.

sizes of Coal are: LUMP, > for Smelting purposes. STEAMBOAT, > for do. and Steamboat BROKEN,) EGG. STOVE. for Family use and Steam-

NUT. | for Limeburners and Steam. ir point of Shipping is Sunbury, where arments are made to load boats without any

COCHRAN, PEALE & CO. J. Countan, Lancaster. W. PEALE, Shamokin. BENJ. REINHOLD, Lancaster. 1. BAUMGARDNER, do. Irders addressed to Shamokin or Sunbury,

ceive prompt attention. . 10, 1855 .-- 1y LEATHER.

HTZ. HENDRY & CO. 29 North Third Street, Philadelphia. ROCCO Manufacturers, Curriers and Importers of FRENCH CALF-SKINS, and in Red and Oak SOLE LEATHER &

17, 1855 .- w 1y

Files and Rasps. V STREET FILE WORKS.

PHILADELPHIA. subscriber is constantly Manufacturing Vholesale and Retail, Files 2nd Raspe, lescription, and having been practically n the business more than Thirty Years, antee his work at the lowest prices.

J. B. SMITH. No. 61 New street, (between Race and Vine and 2nd 4 3d Sts. 1. Peb. 3. 1855.—w 3 mo. 3

Sole Agency for OARDMAN & GRAY'S ated Dolce Campana Attachment ANO FORTES. stnut Street opposite U. S. Mint, PHILADELPHIA. 17 Market Street, Wilmington, Del

JOHM MARSH. ou want a Bargain?

F SO, THEN CALL AT DUNGS' STORE. you will find the cheapest assort-

AND WINTER GOODS consisting in part of Dry Goods, Queensware, Hardware, Cedarmey Articles, Stationary, Conaries, &c., which will be at the lowest prices for

Select Poetry.

Strip'd of thy garments, who shall guess Thy rank, thy lineage, or thy race? If haughty chieftain holding sway, Or lowlier, destined to obey!

The light of that fix'd eye is set, And all is moveless now, But Passion's traces linger yet, And lower upon that brow; Expression has not yet wax'd weak, The lip's seem e'en to speak, And clenched the cold and lifeless hand, As if it grasp'd the battle brand?

Though from that head, late towering high, The waving plume is torn,
And low in the dust that form doth lie, Dishenor'd and forlorn ! Yet death's dark shadow cannot hide The graven character of pride, That on the lip and brow reveal

The impress of the spirit's seal. Lives there a mother, to deplore The sor he ne'er shall see? Or maiden, on some distant shore, To break her heart for thee? Perchance to roam a maniac there. With wild flower wreaths to deck her hair, And through the weary night to wait Thy footsteps at the lowly gate.

Long shall she linger there, in vain 'The evening fire shall trim, And gazing on the darkening main, Shall often call on him Who hears her not-who cannot hear-O! deaf forever is the ear That once in listening rapture hung Upon the music of her tongue!

Long may she dream-to wake is wo! Ne'er may remembrance tell Its tolo, to bid her sorrows flow, And hope to sigh farewell; The heart bereaving of its stay, Quenching the beam that cheers her way Along the waste of life-till she Shall lay her down and sleep, like thee!

A Thrilling Shetch.

THE MURDER IN THE ROOM. From the Note-Book of an eminent Philadel phia Lamper, lately deceased.

The narrative which I present, I give as I find it in my note-book. It was taken in almost the very words of the murderer, though not committed to writing until next day: for the narrative made a very powerful impression on my mind. The disappearance of the mur-dered man had excited much conjecture as to his fate; but the general impression was, that he absconded to avoid his creditors, and his friends often wondered whether he would

THE MURDERER'S STORY.

There were five of us together-constant companions—fond of women, wine, and the burned to death—boo—boo!" Then dice-box. We made love in company, get ming his natural tone, he exclaimed, drunk together, and gambled from the same purse. A very slender purse it was, too-but

that's not to the point.
There was Harry Pierce and his brother Fred-little Tom Needham-Jack Fry, and myself. Harry was impetuous, hasty, irritable, but in the main good-hearted; his brother of the whole of us. For myself, there was only two peculiarities worth mentioning, from their apparent inconsistency. As quick as flash, the least angry word would arouse me to a tempest of ungovernable passion, which, when subsided, would find me as cold as ice. and with a mind free to plot and contrive

anything. On one evening, we had lost a good deal of money—more than we could well afford re-cut and made equal to New at half very good spirits. Fred Pierce had not very good spirits. Fred Pierce had not been with us, or perhaps we should not have played so long, for Fred, unlike the majority of gamblers, who play most desperately when fortune is most unkind, invariably stopped

> In the morning Fred called to see me, having heard something about the loss, and was astonished and angry when he learned the amount. He remonstrated with me, and when I laughed at his words, grew irritated. One word, as the saying goes, brought another; money during his assence. I called him a ssist to bury the body. In the meanwhile, fool, and is retorted that I was a scoundrel. In a towering rage, I seized the tongs, which steed on the side of the hearth, and before I to the country, and at night we could bury it. gave a thought to the consequences, struck him on the head with all the force of which I was master. He fell instantly. The next

A moment's reflection convinced me that one of two things must be done-either to I knew that they would at once come to my room, and take no denial for entrance in an instant my course was determined on. I

"Served you right. What business have you to own so many shirts? I have only one. In fact that was what kept me from you yesterday so long. I had to lie in bed while it was being washed and ironed—and the woman kept, it two hours haven the large that was my privilege to celebrate May Day

"Not with me," answered Tom. "It's too cold for the fingers. Tell you what we'll do —we'll have a game of whist. There's just a snug party; I wonder where Fred is;"

"I don't know," said I; "he many in the bride was one whose fair fame is known throughout the nation—one whose rare intellectual qualities are excelled by the private beauty of her heart and life.

"I never performed the many in the private beauty of her heart and life."

"I'll bet a sous." cried Jack Fry, "that he was the Robin Goodfellow who upset your "Just like him." I replied; "but nevertheless, I am bent on shooting this morning."

"So you shall shoot, old fellow," cried Tom Needham, "so you shall; and you needn't cool your fingers either... You leave this old rat-trap to-morrow, don't you?"

"Very good. Then we'll give our landlady a proof of our solid regard. Here;" and he took a piece of coal from the hearth as he spoke—"I'll chalk out the old faily on this closet door. Load the pistols—it's about twelve paces from the other side of the room to the property observable of the room to the property observable of the room to the property observable of the present laws of martiage, as refuse to recognize the wife as an athousand different lights, and studded with -and we'll put more balls into the old femi-

house; and Harry Pierce set to work to load the pistols. When Harry had finished, he claimed the first shot for his pains; which Tom claimed for the same reason, insisting that as he had set up the wind-mill, he ought to tilt at it. A mock altereation followed, which was finally settled by a toss up, which Harry won. He grasped the pistol accordingly, and fired.

4. T

some books. We all started. Needham, an interest in the property of his deceased blossoming in Sharon, the may drooping a wife, than they give to the widow in that of the valley, the apple-tree bowing under its pistol fired again, but entirely too low, exclaiming when he saw the result, "There's a calming when he c ball in her ladyship's calf, by Jupiter."

and were to have a little baby, and it were to are the most ridiculous fools, the whole of chosen." after this scene. You'd better give Harry are unworthy of the name, since they violate

Lord knows he needs it." My heart throbbed with a strange delight. The web of my difficulties was being rapidly was cooler, more calculating, and if anything, a little avaricious. Tom was a true toper, who enjoyed his glass to the extreme, and was never happy except when half-drunk; and Jack was a kind of hanger-on and toady of the whole of the was a kind of hanger-on and toady of the was a kind of hanger-on and toady of the was a kind of hanger-on and toady of the was a kind of hanger-on and toady of the was a kind of hanger-on and toady order to dissipate your doubts, I will open to the was a kind of hanger-on and toady order to dissipate your doubts, I will open to the was a kind of hanger on and toady or the was a kind of hanger on and toady or the was a kind of hanger on and toady or the was a kind of hanger on and toady or the was a kind of hanger on and toady or the was a kind of hanger on and toady or the was a kind of hanger on and toady or the catch-knob, aid: "In order to dissipate your doubts, I will open the mystery." As I spoke I threw the door

Mine was an affected shout, but not so that of the rest. I shall never forget the wild shriek of despair which left the bosom of Har. ry Pierce, as he knelt forward and raised the of his brother, nor the terrible tones of that hoarse whisper, in which he said, "I'm a Wutches made in Germany, Cain-God forgive my folly!" end then he sank into the arms of Tom Needham.

Sank into the arms of Tom Neednam.

My companions examined the body. The ball of Harry had evidently gone through his heart. The absence of blood was at once heart. The inward bleeding, and as we stream engine improved by Watt. of gamblers, who play most desperately when fortune is most unkind, invariably stopped when a certain maximum of loss was arrived cause we were firing pistols and shricking in

A debate now ensued in regard to the dis-posal of the dead body. I knew that the blow on the head would be discovered, if the thing was divulged, and I at once suggested that we had better bury the body secretly. I told them that it could be packed in the long we both became angry, and at length he told me that he thought it an unjustifiable outrage on our parts to lose his share of the money during his assence. I called him a ssist to bury the body. In the meanwhile.

Harry Pierce made no opposition; he was incapable of anything. The plan was carried out as I suggested, and each parted. The moment restored me to consciousness, and I raised him up. The blow had fractured his skull, and although no blood had flown—his thick cap, which he had not removed during madhouse, and I am here, twenty years after. madhouse, and I am here, twenty years after, the conversation, deadening somewhat the blow—he was evidently dead.

with gray hairs on my head, and an unsulfied reputation, to tell you the tale.

one of two things must be done—either to conceal the body, or to discover the fact, and for country produce.

1 Saik by the ack or bushel, joy. 4, 1854.—

APER.—A large and splended sent of Wall Paper, Window Pahades, just received and for sails.

1. W. TENER & Co.

2. 1854.

The Cuttery, Resors, Pearly, Hand sawe Wood saws un, Hand saw was pound to thus dispose of it. As I was about to a wood benefits to me in the big builty who beat them monody and when the subject of an article in the Boston Medical and Surgicial Journal. In proof of this, Dr. Cornish and are a good for nothing set of gambers of them was the same are a good for nothing set of gambers and collect the spirits that disappointments of the latter to the New Uncadas, upon the conceasing the body and the subject of the authenticity of some reported to the subject of the authenticity of some reported to conceas the subject of the authenticity of some reported to the subject of the authenticity of some reported to the subject of the subject of

A NOVEL MARRIAGE SETTLEMENT

A marriage was solemnized at a farm-house in West Bloomfield, in Massachuseets, on the

THE DRAD SOLDIER.

We believe that the following lines are from the pen of a distinguished American past brilliant as lasting. They commend them selves to every render who makes pretoutions to correct poetical taste; and, will be applauded by all who contemplate with sorrow, the avenging strides of ruthless, desolating war.

THE DEAD SOLDIER.

We believe that the following lines are from the pen of a distinguished American past brilliant as lasting. They commend them selves to every render who makes pretoutions to correct poetical taste; and, will be applauded by all who contemplate with sorrow, the avenging strides of ruthless, desolating war.

THE DEAD SOLDIER.

Wreck of a warrior passed away!

Thou form without a name!

Wreck of a warrior passed away!

Thou form without a name!

Wrick of a warrior passed away!

Thou form without a name!

Wrick of a warrior passed away!

Thou form without a name!

Wrick of a warrior passed away!

Thou form without a name!

Wrick of a warrior passed away!

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Thou form without a name!

Wrick of a warrior passed away!

Thou form without a name!

Wrick of a warrior passed away!

Thou form without a name!

Wrick of a warrior passed away!

Thou form without a name!

Wrick of thy garments, who shall guess

Thy runk, thy lineage, or thy race!

Wrick of thy garments, who shall guess

Thy runk, thy lineage, or thy race!

was being washed and ironed—and the woman kept it two hours beyond time, because I owed her a little bill."

"Well," said I. "I wish you'd stop your nonsense and fix up matters; and we'll go out and take a crack or two this morning."

"It was my privilege to celebrate May Day by officiating st a wedding, in a farm-house among the hills of West Brockfield. The bridegroom was a man of tried worth, a leader in the western anti-slavery movement; and the bride was one whose fair fame is known

without a renewed sense of the iniquity of our present system of laws, in respect to marriage -a system by which men and wife are one, and that one is the husband.' It was with my hearty occurrence, therefore, that the following protest was read and signed, as a part of the nuptial ceremony, and 1 send it to you, that others may be induced to do likewise.

PROTEST. While we acknowledge our mutual affecion, by publicly assuming the sacred relationship of husband and wife, yet in justice to ourselves and a great principle, we deem it a duty to declare that this act on our part im-

of their children. 3. The sole ownership of her personal, and use of her real estate, unless previously settled upon her, or placed in the hands of trustees, as in the case of minors, lumatics and mals of the forest, the flowers of the field,

which "the legal existence of the wife is sus- and the morning star. Carmel by the sea and

tel, and be hanged to you, has upset some of my books, I suppose."

will, nor sue or be sued in her own name, nor inherit property.

dark place, the light of God's shadow, the thunder of His voice, the wind and the carthmy books, I suppose."
"Oh, my God!" exclaimed Harry. "I have the behave that personal independence and quake his footsteps—all such varied objects a terrible presentiment. Suppose my brother equal human rights can never be forfeited, should have hid himself in the closet." And except for crime; that marriage should be an

should have hid himself in the closet." And except for crime; that marriage should be an creation to represent him to whom the book he sank down on the chair as he spoke. We equal and permanent partnership, and so regathered round him; and Tom Needham cognised by law; that until it is so recognised, of the book has ransacked creation to lay its burst into a fit of laughter.

"Upon my soul," said he, "you are worse radical injustice of present laws, by than the baker's daughter." Here he cried, means in their power.

We believe that where domestic difficultations in the baker's daughter. We believe that where domestic difficultations is the baker's daughter. married partners should provide against the treasure on Jehovah's altar, united the innuties arise, no appeal should be made to legal

come here and to get into the oven and be tribunals under existing laws, but that all burned to death—boo—boo!" Then resu-difficulties should be submitted to the equita-"You ble adjustment of arbitrators mutually

justice, the essence of all law. HENRY B. BLACKWELL. (Signed,) LUCY STONE.

Lead pipe for conveying water. Tallow candles for light, Spectacles invented by an Italian, Paper first made from linen, Woolen cloth first made in England, Art of painting in oil colors, Printing invented, Variations of compass first noticed Circulation of blood disc'd by Harvey, Stereotyping invented in Scotland, An'l magnetism discov'd by Mesmer, First Sab. school in Yorkshire, Eng., Electro-mag. telegraph by Morse,

Duguerreotype process invented, 1839 Byron and Pert. - There was at school fine clever boy, who was known as "little Bol Peel." One day it happened that one of the soon conquerred, and then proceeded to beat him in the most cruel manner. In the midst of this another boy somewhat older than Peel, but too small to hope to master the large boy, came running up, with tears in his eyes, and his checks hot with indignation, asked how many blows he meant to inflict. 'Why, what is that to you, you young ras

cal! was the reply. 'Because, if you please,' said the noble lad, I WOULD TAKE HALF. This boy was afterwards Lord Byron,-Little Bob was the great Robert Peel; but the big bully who beat them nobody knows any thing about him.

Sabbath Reading.

RELIGION-WHAT IS IT ?

BY LISTOP HEBER. It is to go to church to-day, To look devout and seem to pray, And ere to-morrow's sun goes down Be dealing slander through the town? Does every sanctimonious face

Denote the certain reign of grace? Does not a phiz that scrowls at sin

Oft veil hypocricy within. Is it to make our daily walk And of our own good deeds to talk, Yet often practice secret crime, And thus mis-spend our precious time. It is for sect or creed to fight,

To call our zeal the rule of right. When what we wish is at the best. To see our church excel the rest? Is it to wear the Christian's dress, And love to all mankind profess, And treat with scorn the humble poor, And bar against them every door?

Oh, no! religion means not this, Its fruit more sweet and fairer is-Its precepts this: to others do As you would have them do to you. It grieves to hear an ill report, And scorns with human woes to sport-

Of others' deeds it speaks no ill. But tells of good or keeps it still. And does religion this impart? Then may its influence fill my heart; Oh! haste that blissful, joyful day,

When all the earth may own its sway.

[Many sparkling passages occur in "Gilfillan's Bards of the Bible." The following are illustrations:]
Its words and its thoughts are alike poeti-

independent rational being, while they confer a thousand ornaments. It has substantially and we'll put more balls into the old feminine, than she puts pepper-corns into her mock-turtle soup."

A general yell of approval greeted this novel proposition, amid which Tom gravely proceeded to sketch what he called a remarkably correct portrait of the mistress of the house; and Harry Pierce set to work to load the restaurch to the restaurch to the restaurch to the superiority, investing him with legal powers which no man should possess.

We protest especially against the laws which give to the husband—

1. The custody of his wife's person.

2. The avaluation and unnatural but one declaration to make, but it utters it in the voice of the creation. Shining forth from the excellent glory, its light has been reflected to a myrind of intervening objects, which give to the husband—

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2. The avaluation and unnatural but one declaration to make, but it utters it in the voice of the creation. Shining forth from the excellent glory, its light has been reflected to a myrind of intervening objects, and which no man should possess.

2. The avaluation and unnatural but one declaration to make, but one declaration to 1. The custody of his wife's person.

2. The exclusive control and guardianship of nature. It has arrayed itself in the charms of fiction. It has gathered new beauties from of fiction. the stars of beaven-all the elements of na-

ingly, and fired.

A noise of something followed. The concassion had disturbed the body, which, in falling, had struck a side shelf, and overturned some books. We all started. Needham, Harry turned to me as white as ashes, and said: "Did you hear anything?"

"I did," I replied, "the ball from your pischoice of her residence, nor can she make a mown grass, the rainbow encompassing a merable rays of far-streaming glory on the hill of Calvary, and woven a garland for the bleeding brow of Emanuel, the flowers of which have been called from the garden of

the universe The power of the Bible over man has been long and obstinately resisted, but r sisted in ain. For ages has this artless, loosely-piled you, I ever saw. Have you any brandy in Thus, reverencing law, we enter our car- little Book been exposed to the fire of the your den? I must have a little to revive me, nest protest against rules and customs which keenest investigation — a fire, meanwhile, which has consumed contemptuously the mythology of the Illad, the husbandry of the Georgies, the historical truth of Livy, the fa-bles of Shaster, the Talmud and Korae, the artistic merit of many a popular poem, the authority of many a work of philosophy and science. And yet there the Bible lies unburt, untouched, with not one of its pages signed, and not even the smell of fire having passed 1252 upon it. Many an attempt has been made have been added to the family, which is one 1290 to scare away the Fiery Pillar of our wander-of the happiest to be found in this beautiful 1299 ings, to prove it a mere natural product of world. 1302 the wilderness; but still night after night it 1331 rises, like one of the ever-shining stars of the 1410 vanguard of the great march of man, the old column gliding slow, but guiding certainly to future lands of promise, both in the life that

1510 is and that which cometh hereafter.
1513 While other books are planets shining with reflected radiance, this book, like the sun, shines with kindred and unborrowed light. Other books after shining their little senson may perish in flames flerger than those which destroyed the Alexander library; this must in essence remain fine as gold, but inconsu-mable as asbetos in the general conflagration.

> IMMORTALITY .- Why is it that the rainbow and the cloud come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and then pass off, and I ave us to muse upon their faded loveliness? Why is it that the stars which hold their festivals around the midnight throne, are set above the grasp of our limited faculties-forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And why is it that bright forms of numan beauty are presented to our view and then taken from us, leaving the thousand streams of our affections to flow back in au alpine torrent upon our hearts? We are born for a higher destinythan that of earth. There is a realm where the rainbow never fades, where the stars will be spread out before us like islands that slumber on the ocean, and where the beautiful beings that now pass before us like visions will stay in our presence forever .- G. D. Prentice.

> HOME.—Let no man ever think of happi-ess distinct from that of home. The gayest

AN AMAROUS AERONAUT

A late French journal relates the following story, which, it will be seen, is French all over, beside being immensely fenny: While Mons. Googrd was filling an im-

While Mons. Godard was filling an immense bailon in the Champ de Mars, he amused the spectators by sending up the small figure of a man, the perfect semblance of Mr. Thiers without the spectacles. The little man being filled with gas, rose majestically into the air, and was soon lost to view among the clouds. His adventures, which became known the next day, were curious. Thanks to a strong, and favoring gale, which impelled him on his course, the little balloon-man arrived the same afternoon in sight of a fine mense ballon in the Champ de Mars, he amused the spectators by sending up the small figure of a man, the perfect semblance of Mr. Thiers without the spectacles. The little man being filled with gas, roce majestically into the air, and was soon lost to view among the clouds. His adventures, which became known the next day, were curious. Thanks to a strong, and favoring gale, which impelled him on his course, the little balloon-man arrived the same afternoon in sight of a fine country house in the neighborhood of Bievro. It was near the hour of Ganner, and the lady of the mansion, who naturally thought herself perfectly safe, was occupied in the mysteries of her toilet. It was a warm day, and she had opened one of the windows which looked out upon the park, and was safe from any or restrained by some purity of principle, perfectly safe, was occupied in the mysteries of her toilet. It was a warm day, and she had opened one of the windows which looked out upon the park, and was safe from any prying eyes. While tranquilly engaged, by the assistance of a corset-incing, in reducing her waist to a size and shape that would reflect credit on her husband's taste, she was suddenly started by a blast of wind, followed by a strange poise, and imposing the left the by a strange noise, and immediately the case-ment was thrown open, and our little balloon-man entered her chamber unannounced. The lady utters a cry of terror, and throws a shawl over her shoulders. The little man, driven by the wind, throws himself upon the unhappy woman, who, screaming loader than ever, pushes him off, and be conseals himself

under the bed. Just as the wife, in a supplicating voice, says to this novel Don Juan: 'Ah! Monsieur, go away, or you will ruin me!' the husband

for loasily rushed in crying: 'An! the wretch, I have him now!' and goes in search of his sword to run him through the body.

The wife, more dead than alive, reiterates, in the midst of her sobs: "Fly! fly! Monsieur, and save me the sight of a dreadful tracedie."

tragedy."
The husband arrives, armed to the teeth, followed by the whole household, who seek to

while two of his friends hold the husband. a third, stooping down, perceives our little friend, who, for good cause, utters not a word, and catching him by the leg, draws him forth from his concealment, when lo! Monsieur Balloon, no renger held down by the bedside. raises bimself erect, swells out, and rises ma-estically to the ceiling, to the immense as-tonishment of the spectators, while the poor jealous hesband slinks away, sword and all, heartily ashamed of his causeless wrath.

PATIENCE SMILES ON PAYNE -Mr. Win. Payne, a very good fellow, was a seacher of music, in a pleasant town in Massachusetts, and in his school, one winter, was a pretty girl, some twenty years -cld, named Patience Adams, who having made a strong impression upon Mr. Payne, helost no time in declaring his attachment, which Miss A. reciprocated, and an engagement was the result. Just as Mr. P.'s attentions became public, and the fact of an engagement was generally understood, the echo I being still in continuance, and all the parties on a certain evening every one entertained the highest respect for Payne; and with a hearty good-will on the part of all the school, the chorus commenced:

"See gentle Patience smile on Payne,

See dying hope revive again.19 gravity of the young ladies and gentlemen as large as a full sized cathedral clock, get through the tune. The beautiful young ady was still more charming with her blush ing cheeks and modestly cast down eyes, while the teacher was so exceedingly embarrassed, he knew not what he did. Hastily turning over the leaves of the book, his eye lit upon a well-known tune, and he called out "Dundes." The song began as soon as sufficient order ould be restored, and at the line of the

following stanza rose to a climax: "Let not despuit nur fullrevenge Be to thy bosom known; Oh, give me tours for other's twoe, And l'atience for my own,"

Patience was already betrothed: she was fact his; in about a year afterwards they became man and wife.

Then gentle Phtience smiled on Payne, And Payne had Patience for his own It is pleasant to be able to add that they still live; four or five little pleasant Paynes have been added to the family, which is one

ANECDOTE OF WASHINGTON.

that the picture could not advance until the canvas was dry, and that there must be some delay. Upon arriving the next morning, Stu-art torned his canvass and discovered to his great horror, the picture was spoiled.

picture to the fire." Washington summoned his negro valet, ion, who had dared to tench the portrait .-The trembling Sam replied, that chancing to overhear Washington's expression of im-patience at the slowness of the work, and the esponse of the artist that it must be dry before it could go on, he had ventured to put the canvass before the fire. Washington,

with great anger, dismissed him, and told him not to show his face again. But the next day, after Stuart had arrived day, and was preparing to work. Washington rang he bell, and sent for Sam. He came in abashed and trembling. The President drew a new silver watch from his pecket, and said: Come here, Sam. Take this watch, and shenever you look at it, remember that your master, in a moment of passion, said to you what he now regrets, and that he was not ashamed to confess that he had done so.

THE FERLINGS OF THE LATE CZAR NI HOLAS OWARDS THE UNITED STATES .- A New Or- day. leans gentleman sojourning at St. Peters.

Miscellany.

Advice to Young Labies .- Claudestine if not restrained by some purity of principle, is ever ready to regard the woman with suspicion, at least. They think, with Brabantio, that if a girl deceives her parents, she will deceive others. So, girls, have a care that in attempting to deceive others, you are not yourselves deceived. yourselves deceived.

A BEAUTIFUL LUMP OF GQLD.—We have been shown by a gentleman connected with the banking house of Lucas, Turner & Co., the most splendid specimen of the staple of California that we have yet beheld. It is the California that we have yet beheld. It is the purest gold, without a speck of quertz, dirt, or rock, and of a deep rich color. The weight is 187 ounces, and it is valued at \$3366. The lump has a slight resemblance to a dolphin, and is about six inches in length. This prize was dug by some lucky fellow in Trinity county, and was received by Lucas, Turner, & Co., on Wednesday evening. It will be retained until Saturday, and will then be packed up for shipment to New York—
Plucer Times and Transcript. Placer Times and Transcript.

We would say to all farmers and gardeners, spare the brds. Birds are the true friends of the agriculturist. They are the inveterate enemy of insects, and, though some of them are mischievous in the field, yet most birds that cultivate human society are harmless and sociable fellows of the laborer, constantly going about busy with good and cheerful offices, destroying bugs and flies without number, and rendering themselves useful to man in a thousand innocent and affectionate ways. Spare them for their songs, and for ways. Spare them for their songs, and for the good they may do; the life of an innocent creature should not be taken in vain.—Ex.

A Deaf Mute Church has been regularly organized in New York city. The religious survices must be solem almost to sublimity. Think of a church engaged in silent yet ele-quent worship-worshipping as the flowers worship, "making melody in their hearts," and not with their tongues. Think of a congregation gathered where the surges of a great city roll and thunder around them and yet in the midst of a silence like that of the grave—a silence never to be broken, until death shall lift up "the daughters of music" and upon their startled spirits shall peal the barmonies of the new song.

present, Mr. Payne, without may thought of the word, named as a time for the commencing exercise, Federal Street," in that excently been finished by Mr. Dent for the new ellent collection of Church Music, "The Car- Houses of the English Parliament. The nina Sacra," Every one leved patience, and dials are twenty-two feet in diameter; the point of the minute hand will therefore move nearly fourteen inches every minute, the pendulum is fifteen feet long. The hour bell is eight feet high, and weighs fifteen tons. The hammer weighs four hundred The coincidence was so striking, that the weight. The clock, as a whole, is eight times

WHAT SHALL I BRING THEE MOTHER ?- 'A favorite, and only son, when on the point of leaving a widowed mother, for a distant land, where promised wealth and honors awaited him, fondly inquired of his devoted parent.— 'What shall I bring back to you, mother?' In the true spirit of a mother's hely yearning love this response was given, Bring back thine own pure spirit to me.'-[Ladies' Repository.

SINGULAR PHENOMENON,---Just above the locks on Green River, Indiana, when there is a low stage of water, the steamboats shut down their furnace doors for fear of "setting fire to the river," the bottom of which is covered to a great depth with decomposed vege-table matter, which, stirred up by the paddles, emits an inflamable gas, instantly igniting in contact with flame. By stopping the boat the flame ceases, and is seldem dangerous.

HARD QUESTIONS .- The Allies and the Rus sians recently allowed each other an armi stice to bury their dead. The officers and soldiers of the respective combatants mingled with each other, smoked cigars and cracked When Stuart was painting Washington's portrait, he was rallied one day by the General for his slow work. The painter protested again cannonading each other fiercely.

NUMBERING SHIPS .- After the first of May, t torned his canvass and discovered to his every British ship is to have a distinct number a horror, the picture was spoiled.

'General,' said he, 'somebody has held the known and recognized, irrespective of her name for other description. The series of numbers will begin with one, and proceed in Sam, and demanded of him, in great indigna- regular arithmetical progression; a number once appropriated will never beapplied to any other British ship.

No Place for a Poor Man.—Flour is selling at Montreal, Canada, at \$14 per bhl. and at Quebec, from \$12 to 13. At Quebec butter is 40 cents, beef from 15 to 20 cents, and pork \$25 per barrel. Labor commands two shillings currency, or forty cents per

NAMES OF CHRISTIANS.—The Scriptures give four names to Christians, taken from the four cardinal graces so essential to man's salvation: -- Saints for their holiness: Believers, for their faith; Brethern for their love; Disciples, for their knowledge .- Puller.

"A NEW DISH."-Under this caption on excharge announces that "a Mr. Enfield Ham was recently married to Miss Jemima Egge." We presume the union took place on a fry-

DIRECTIONS FOR A SHORT LIFE.-Ist. Eat. hot bread at every meal. 2nd, Ent fast, 3d. Lie in bed every morning until the sun is two hours high. If the case should prove stab-born-ith. Add the morning dram.

Brigham Young bas published a manifesto, in which he indicates that Mormon policy in Utah will not yield to the United States or any other authority. The plan is in agitation in St. Petersburgh

to erect a graud monument to the memory of the late Emperor. The latest Irish papers mention that large numbers of emigrants were again leaving Le America