## The Sunbury American, PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY H. B. MASSER, Market Square, Sunbury, Penna.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. NO DOLLARS per annum to be paid half yearly is

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Seven Da Do 10.00
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Fifteen Do How three year's sub-

iption to the American. Postmasters will please act as our Agents, and frank felters containing subscription money. They are permit-and to do this under the Post Office Law. TERMS OF ADVERTISING

Cas Source of 14 lines, 3 times,
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Son Square, 3 months,
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One year,
Business Cards of Five lines, per summ,
Merchants and others, advertising by the
year, with the privilege of inserting
different advertisements weekly.

If Larger Advertisements, as per agreement.

JOB PRINTING.

We have connected with our establishment a well selected JOB OFFICE, which will enable us to execute to the neatest style, every variety of printing.

H. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUMBURY, PA. Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Lycoming Montour and Columbia.

References in Philadelphia: Hen. Job R. Treon, Somers & Snodgrass, Chas. Gibboon, Esq., Linn, Smith & Co.

WHITE ASH ANTHRACITE COAL FROM THE LANCASTER COLLIERT, Northumberland county, Pa.,

WHERE we have very extensive improvements, and are prepared to offer to the public a very superior article, particularly suited for the manufacture of Iron and making Steam. Our sizes of Coal are:

LUMP. > for Smelting purposes. STEAMBOAT, > for do. and Steamboat BROKEN, for Family use and Steam. STOVE.

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

COCHRAN, PEALE & CO. J. J. Cochhan, Lancaster. C. W. PEALE, Shamokin. BERJ. REINHOLD, Lancaster. A. BAUMGARDNER, do.

will receive prompt attention. Feb. 10, 1855.—1y LEATHER.

FRITZ, HENDRY & CO. No. 29 North Third Street, Philadelphia.

OROCCO Manufacturers, Curriers and Im-

Feb. 17, 1855 .-- w ly F. H. SMITH, PORT MONNAIE, POCKET BOOK, Dressing Case Manufacturer,

N. W. cor, of Fourth & Chestnut Sts., PHILADELPHIA.

Always on hand a large and varied assortment of Work Boxes, Pert Monnaies, Pocket Books, Cabas, Traveling Bags, Bankers Cases, Note Holders, Backgammon Boards, Port Folios, Chess Men, Portable Desks, Cigar Cases, Dressing Cases, Pocket Memorandum Bo Also, a general assortment of English, French and German Fancy Goods, Fine Pocket Cutlery,

Razors, Razor Strops and Gold Pens. Wholesale, Second and Third Floors. F. U. SMITH. N. W. cor, Fourth & Chestnut Sts., Philads. N. B .- On the receipt of \$1, a Superior Gold Pen will be sent to any part of the United States, by mail; -describing pen, thus, medium, hard, Phila., Merch 31, 1854 .- ply.

A CARD.

GEORGE BROWN, Inspector of Mines, tenders his services to land owners and Mining Companies, in making examinations, reports &c., of Mines and Coal lands. From his experience in mining operations, as he understands the different branches, having carried on Mines for a number of years in Schuylkill Co., and having now a large number of collieries under his super vision-he hopes to give satisfaction to those who may want his services. Refers to Benjamin Miller and W. Payne, Esqrs., Philadelphia, and D. E. Nice and James Neill, Esqrs., Pottsville. Communications by Mail promptly attended to. Pottsville, March 17, 1855 .- 3m

## REMOVAL.

DETER W. GRAY respectfully informs his friends and customers, that he has removed his Store from its old location, and now eccupies the handsome and commodious Store room, for merly occupied by H. B. Masser, in Market square, nearly opposite the Post Office, where he will be happy to serve all who may give him a Sunbury, Narch 10, 1855 .- uf

Do you want a Bargain? IF SO, THEN CALL AT J. YOUNGS' STORE.

WHERE you will find the cheapest assort-

FALL AND WINTER GOODS in Sunoury, consisting of part of Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Hardware, Cedai-

ware, Pancy Articles, Stationary, Con-fectionaries, &c., which will be sold at the lowest prices for Ground Salt by the suck or bushel. Sunbury, Nov. 4, 1854 .-

et Knives, Hand saws' Wood saws in frames, Axes, Chisels, Door Locks, and Hinges, Hand Bells, Waiters, &c., just received and for sale by I. W. TENER & CO. Sunbury, Dec. 2, 1854. A LA 10 state

COAL Buckets, stove shovels, Ames' shavels forks, Door and pad locks, curry combs, co. at YOUNG'S STORE.

VANILLA BEANS just retelved by WEISER & BRUNER. Sunbury, May 19, 1865.— WINES and Liquors for Medicinal purposes, WEISER & BRUNER'S. Sunbury. May 19. 1655....

## Select Poetry.

## A STERLING OLD POEM.

Who shall judge a man from manners?
Who shall know him by his dress?
Paupers may be fit for princes,
Princes fit for something less. Crampled shirt and dirty jacket
May be lothe the golden ore
Of the deepest thoughts and feelings-Satin vests could do no more. There are springs of crystal nectar

Ever welling out of stone ; There are purple buds and golden Hidden, crushed, and overgrown. God, who counts by souls, not dresses,
Loves and prospers you and me,
While he values thrones the highest
But as pebbles in the sea.

Man, upraised above his fellows, Oft forgets his fellows then:
Masters—rulers—lords, remember
That your meanest hinds are men! Men by labor, men by fceling.

Men by thought and men by fame.

Claiming equal rights to sunshine

In a man's ennebling name.

There are feam-embroidered occans,

There are little weed-clad rills,

There are feeble inch-high suplings There are cedars on the hills ; God, who counts by souls, not stations,
Loves and prospers you and me:
For to Him all vain distinctions

Are as publies in the sea. Toiling hands alone are builders O a nation's wealth and fame; Titled laziness is pensioned, Fed and fattened on the same.

By the sweat of other's forebends. Living only to rejoice. While the poor man's outraged freedom Vainly lifted up its voice. Truth and justice are eternal, Born with loveliness and light; Secret wrongs shall never prosper

While there is a sunny right; God, whose world-heard voice is singing Boundless love to you and me, Sinks oppression, with its titles, As the pubbles in the sea.

## Select Tale.

#### From Home Life, or a peep across the threshold. THE HAUNTED HEARTHSTONE.

stall houses wherin men have fived and died Are baunted houses."

"Do I believe in haunted houses ?"-Said the aged woman, speaking rather to herself than to the fair sweet grand-child, who nestled at her feet and looked up so carnestly into the wrinkled face. "Yes, indeed I do. There's not a house in this whole village, nor and but that to me is porters of FRENCH CALF-SKINS, and none, though so much as this, Haunted," dealers in Red and Oak SOLE LEATHER & continued she speaking so slowly that a solemn emphasis seemed to rest on each letter. 'yes there are such things as haunted spots.' And then she dropped her kuitting, took off her glasses, wiped her eyes, and leaning back in her arm chair, seemed lost in a sad yet holy communion with the earlier passage of her baby with old songs, she scened to her

It was a dark, stormy, winter's night. The wind howled flercely around the old farm house, drifting the snow high on the window sills, fastening it to the rough panels of the doors, sifting it through the crevices of the mossy roof and heaping it up like giants' graves all along the pathway throughout the garden. But in doors all was bright, and of a summer warmth. The huge back-log had een dragged in ere twilight, and was now slowly dropping into coals; while the flames from the lighter wood, which every few minutes was cast on with so free a ha

on the midnight sky.

It was one of those bitter nights that make the hearth-stone the bonniest spot on all the earth-a night when the sheltered lift up their hearts in thanksgiving, when the homeless bow in supplication, a night when the children kneel before the fire and read bright prophesies in the living coals; when the aged draw their chairs yet nearer to the blaze and warm their shivering memories; a night when all turn their backs to the darkness, their fa-

ces to the light. It was a night to make ghost stories relish well-do, grandmother tell one."

The head of the young girl rested on the knees of the old lady, and, as the latter lost the thread of her dream and looked down, she could see an enthusiastic eagerness pictured in the bright blue eyes; a longing for some tale of romance, that dropping into her heart, should vivify its dormant passions. She besitated a few moments, and then tenderly caressing the one jet of her besom, she said: 'I will tell you a story about a haunted hearth stone and Lizzie, it will be no tale of fiction. The plot is drawn from living memories, the scene is laid—here, here, But her tremu-lous voice quivered with added notes, and after a moment's stern but useless effort at self

did not continue long; but, as it passed away she rose, and turning her trembling steps to-ward the dark, cold bedroom, and going in closed the door, and was absent a long while. The tears streamed down Lizzie's cheeks the card of her baby: 'the child of sin,' said the mother, with a solemnity that awed, for a moment, when left alone, and it was evident that the herself pure and halv of the off-pring

aged relative had some secret sorrow, over which she mourned intensely. When she her here? If she goes with me, she will not returned and again seated herself in her usual long be an angel, unless, indeed. God takes chair, only drawing it a little closer to the her; would be had taken her mether when fire, there was such a calin, beautiful, spirit- she was as young? If she stays with you she ual look, expressed upon her countenance, may ever be one that you could not but fancy she had conver-sed with the angels. Without any allusion to though she would have made their immest HARDWARE. Table Cutlery, Razors, Pock the past, without any preface, she began, userves awaken.

the past, without any preface, she began, after a silence of perhaps half an hour the promised story. Handed down to me, it reads like this:—

It was a night like this, forty years or more have passed since its wind blew and know drifted, since its cold palsied and its darkness frightened. Besides the same hearth-stone—the same only that it was not worn so smooth, for the bouse then had tested but thisty instead of as now seventy and odd winters—in "aged man hind his wife sat before the blazing fire striving to while away the long evening hours. There was not then, as now, daily mails coming into our little rillage, freighted with news of every shape. The press did not teem, as now, with magazines and books; it was rare to see a newspaper in

this old kitchen, and rarer any volume, save rare over the state of the most adject that some time, and carefully replaced it—the Bible did not then as now, grow dusty while other books were thumbed to pieces. He had eaten his apples, drank his cider, and cracked some walnuts for his wife, whose teeth were sounder than his own; and now sat close as he could himself to the flames without scorching his homespun garments, nodding good bye to sky-bound sparks. The old lady had rolled up her knitting; and, with her broken fork, —in those days they had not heard of nut picks—with her two-timed fork; which had lost one of its members, sat digging out with

a patience worthy of the gold mines of these times, the rich sweet kernels.

Suddenly she dropped both fork and nut, and in another instant started to her feet, her pan falling from her hap and threatening many a groase spot on the well scenred floor. Hastening to her husband, she shook his shoulders, saying. Wake up quick and listen! Half frightened, he jumped, and came, near setting his stocking feet upon living ceals; but his watchful wife, drawing him off the but his watchful wife, drawing him off the hearth, whispered, a little wildly, 'Listen now! don't you hear?' 'Hear what?' said he, still half asleep. 'Why, the sound like a child crying. There now it goes again. Do go to the door, The old man, now fully roused, stood with his band to his ear, the right, one -the left had been deaf for many a year .-It's the wind, wife; don't you know it? It is a fashion it has when it is cold.

It wasn't the wind, said she, solemuly, with a little nervous agitation yet visible in her face. I know the cry of the wind; it never makes a sound like that. There, and she clung to him quivering like a dead leaf, 'don't you hear it?' He certainly did hear some-thing that sounded like the cry of a child; and now, it did not die away, as it had when his wife had noticed it, with a single sob, but lengthoned into screams. But how it could ound so near, or whence come, was a mystery; for the bonse then stood far away from any other house; but at was a child's cry,

that was certain.

'I'll go and see," said he summoning courage to his somewhat faint heart, and he turned to the door. His wife followed close and fast on his steps. As he withdrew the little slip of wood that fastened the latch—there wasn't a boit or lock in the town,—and opened the door a bundle so it seemed, though of what it was hard to guess, fell into the room with a heavy, lifeless sound. The wind blow a white sheet over it ere they could again fasten the Half horror, balf wonderstruck, they dragged the coarse blanket to the earth, and, unrolling it, discovered a woman and child; the latter struggling to free itself from its many wrappers, and screaming with all its might; the former motionless as a corpse, with lips as ashy and checks as sunken.  $\Lambda$  half hour's charity to the babe, who seemed to have seen a twelve month, completely revived it; and it lay on its pillow with its lit-tle white feet stretched to the fire, as karpy as love could have made it, cooing as sweetly as though nestling on its mother's warm be-som. But it took longer to bring back a pulse to its pals protector; and many times did the good Samaritans turn from her, leavcorpse. But a sigh, so faint that it seemed a dying breath, at length opcouraged them, and they applied restoratives until satisfied she

leave her bed; when at last she stole from it, and sat up in the old lady's rocker, and billed watchers more like a spirit than a sick, sad stranger. But gradually, through their ten-der narsing, she recovered strength, and not only tended her child, but assisted the old lady in many of her domestic duties. But she said very little—less than they could have wished; for in their hearts they longed to know her story. They knew she was a sinner.

- knew it by the meek penitent way in which she hung her head when they read the Bible. at morn and night; knew it by the stained face she raised to them after each prayer.— But they loved her all the more, or rather high and raddy, and cast a genial light and glare in the darkest corner, and scintillated on the time-darkened ceiling like polar flashes would their own lost lamb, had she not gone were all the kinder to her. And though slie ore they could reach ber. The winter passed, and still the stranger ingered, filling with her little one a small place in the house, but a large one in each heart. One bright golden spring more, after assisting in the morning as had become ber habit, she went into the bed room with her babe, and soon re-appeared wrapped in the same coarse garments they

had wern on that frosty night of their arrival "Give her one kiss, grandma, and you grandpa," said she, holding the child first to grandpa,' said she, holding the child first to one, and then to the other's wrinkled faces.

'and now, father, mother,—do let me call you this once! give the unwedded mother one, and we will go, and whe rever I go. I will pray for you, and she shall be taught too;' and she rushed wildly to the door. They stopped her, canglet her child, and pleaded with her to stay. 'Be to us still what you have been so long, our daughter, and do not take from us our darlidg baby, we should die witkout her.'

Great drops gathered on the still pale brow, whilst tears rushed down her cheeks and her lips quivered with a fearful agony. She wrong her hands, she beat her heart, sl hashed her limbs—she seemed like one who was half mad. "Give me the child one mo ment,' she exclaimed and clasping it wildly to control, it burst in sobs so loud and wild that they rivalled the cries of the winter wind. they rivalled the cries of the winter wind. they rivalled the cries of the winter wind.

The young girl seemed not much frightened and spake no soothing words, but only clasped the hand she had taken as she asked in the story, with a tighter grasp.—The paroxysm did not continue long, but on the paroxysm did not continue long, but as it is a story of the paroxysm did not continue long, but as it is a story of the paroxysm did not continue long, but as it is a story of the paroxysm did not continue long, but as it is a story of the paroxysm drops are paroxysm. between them, crowed and screamed in baby

wedded tie. Will you keep her so if I leave Will you keep her?' and she screamed the words into their ears, as

lost one of its members, sat digging out with a patience worthy of the gold mines of these agony burst from the white lips of the stranger, as loosening the hands that held her, she tell at the feet of those who had been so true, a cry, and then words.

'Father! mother! she did not die—she

Let the curtain drop. It is a scene too holy for any, but the sight of God and an-

guls. 'Yes,' said the old grandmother, 'it was their long-lost, and as they thought, dead Lizzie. She herself had forged the story of her death, to secure herself in the sin she had learned to love. But, when after years of wretchedness and crime, she became herself, -when she felt upon her breast the touch of pure and holy lips-then she became herself again, and felt how much, how deeply she had sinned, and she longed to have her babe nurtured as she had been. It was long ere she could escape from her sinful associates, but she at length succeeded and reached, as I have told you, her father's house. She meant to conceal herself till they were askep and then have the babe and go away; for she had no hope they would cherish her again— for, O, she was very vile. But the cold was so intense she dured not leave the child, but was forced to keep it to her breast; and worn and wouried with her long and tedious struggle with the drifts, at length became bennubed, and could no longer still the cries of her little one; and thus was brought back to love. to home, to Christ, by the voice of the angel

on her heart. The old lady censed her story, and there was no word spoken for a long while. Then the young maiden broke it, saying, 'And what became of them all.

The two aged parents lived near a score of years, happy in the love of their restored child, and in the caresses and tender care of her little one. They lie baried in the old church yard. The grandchild lived to be a blessing to her mother for five and twenty years; then passed away, leaving a little one to make good her place. Motherless ere it had seen the face of her who gave it birth, it was fatherless ere the year was out.' Anoth-

like this, have angels for their enests The anniversary of that bleak winter's night came round. The fire burned as brightly as before, the room was as warm and rosy; but the young girl kneeled now before the fire. There was no lap for her to rest ber head upon-the old arm chair was empty .-The hearthstone was haunted by another spirit a spirit that had sinned, suffered, and been forgiven.

# Poetry.

### [From the Baltimore Weekly San.] THE NEW CRADLE.

A very little boy, whose infant brother had died the day before, being asked where he was, sweetly replied, "Asleep, up stairs, in his new cradle.

Asleep, in his new gradle"-How beantiful the thought! Thy childhood, in its simpleness,

From nature's heart, has canebt : A reach our "Sweetest Shakspeare." Himself, has failed to win : And one whose truthful tenderness Must make "the world all kin."

"Asleep, in his new cradle"-Sad mother dry your tears; In this, your heart-bereavement, God's tenderest love appears; The cradle, you provided From death could not be free; Your leveliest has now secured His immortality.

"Asleep, in his new cradle"-He wakes in Paradise; The hillables of nature, Lost in its symphonies, Among the holy children. In pastures green, he plays, Or joins, with lisping accents, In the music of their lays.

"Asleep, in his new cradle"-He waits for you to come, From earth, its sins and serrows, To his bright and happy home; Till the resurrection brenking God's much loved ones shall bring And the dead in Christ, awaking, Reign with their Saviour-King

## A MURDERER GAROTED.

On the morning of the 21st, I was passing by the Punta prison, about seven o'clock where I found a large crowd assembled The crowd, the hour and the place all savored of an execution, but at no programme of such a tradgedy had been advertised. I was some what surprised. Upon inquiry I found that a young Spaniard was to be garroted for murder. He had been arrusted on suspicion of morder, and while numeled in prises had killed three men and dangerously wounded several others.-He richly deserved his fate, no doubt,-it was in fact too good for himbut the scene of his death was dreadful in-

Before he had reached the scaffold, this young tiger had torn to shreds the long gown which is always worn at an execution by the criminal, and struck one of his guards upon the head with a candle-stick, which he anatched from the altar of the chapel. He was dragged to the scaffold, and when there. seized the executioner and gave him a thorough kick, and beating, to thus, as he said pay him off before hand for his job. When finally secured to the chain the priest handed him the cruciffs to kiss, but the hardened rebei threw it on the ground, and died as he had lived.—Havana Cor. N. Y. Express.

finery to lay her encle decently in the grave Her mistress ridicated the idea, and exhorted her to leave the old man to be buried by charity. Susette refused. The consequence was a quarrel, in which the young woman lost at once her place and her lover, who sided lives! I am she-your Lizzie-your lost, with her mistress. She hastened, who saved found child! erable garret where her nucle had expired, and by the sacrifice not only of the savings for her wedding attire, but of all, her slender ward robe, she had the old man decently in-terred. Her pious task fulfilled, she satalone in her uncle's room, weeping bitterly, when the master of the faithless lover, a young. good-looking man, entered. "So, my good Susette, I find you have lost your place? said he; "I am come to offer you one for life—will you marry me?" "I, sir?" exclaimed Susette; "you are joking." "No, faith, I want a wife, and I'm sure I can't find a better." "But every one would laugh at you for marrying a poor girl like me?" "Oh, if that is your only objection, we shall soon get over it; come, come along; my mother is prepared to receive you. Susette hesitated no longer. but she wished to take with her a memorial of her deceased uncle; it was a cat that he had had for many years. The old man was so fond of the animal that he determined that even her death seemla not separate them for

e had her stuffed and places tipon the test of his bed. As Susette took pass down, she uttered an exclamation of surprise at finding her so heavy. The lever hastened to open the animal, when out fell a shower of gold. A thousand gold napoleons were conscaled in the body of the cat; and this same, which the old miser had starved himself to mmass, became the just reward of the noble girl and her disinterested lover.

Teans or ro-pay.—There is a tear of joy and a tear of grief. The tear of to-day may not be forced by the same cause which overflowed the eye yesterday. A tear may be nother, that hope is the few manufactions of the hour spent in communion with them seems like a visit in the better land.

The true few high them seems like a visit in the better land.

The true few high the manufaction of the hour spent in communion with them seems like a visit in the better land.

The true feeling of the hour spent in communion with them seems like a visit in the better land.

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The true feeling of the hour spent in the better land.

The true feeling of the hour spent in the better land.

The true feeling of the hour spent in communion paths bears faster, for our heart is againsted.

The true feeling of the hour spent in the hour spent in the hour spent in the hour spent in the hour spent and all civilization? Look error spences, which the man was not so green as to do again, with crael purpose.

Thus the hour spent in the

> A PROPER RESURE.-The father of Mr. Latin; and rising one day in the assembly he insects, during their present appearance; observed that there were several plain, common-sense men in the Legislature who were copse of young and rather thin oak wood unacquainted with foreign languages, and if where the soil is rather soft and light. They the objectionable course was peristed in, to are first discovered in the ground near the

---Tauss.-We find the following in the Boston Vesperus:
If you observe a gentleman with his arm around the waist of a young lady, it is morally certain that they are not married.

Whenever you see a hady and gentleman alone in a cab, each looking out of a different window, he convinced that they are perfectly harmless, for they have been married some months at least. If you observe a man and woman correcting

each other in company set them down as man and wife. If you see a married couple in company, constantly using every endearing term in ad-dressing each other, be assured that one is a tiger, and the other a tigress, when at home

tist, Presbyterian, Methodist, Roman Cathothird of the fish, comprehending the head, removed it to his plate, exclaming as he sat claiming, "Finis coronat epus" (the end crowns the work.) The Presbyterian now thought it was time for him to move, and taking the remainder of the fish to the plate, exclaiming "In media est verifical". ister arose, and helping himself to about oneexclaiming "In meda est veritas" (tenth lies between the two extremes.) Our Baptist brother had nothing before him but an empty plate and the prospect of a slim dinner, and snatching up the bowl of drawn (milted buttigo haptizo vos" [I bapt ze you all."

LOCUST MOUNTAIN COAL .- The coul lately introduced into this market by Davis, Pearson & Co., from the Big Mine Run Colliery. in the second coal field, is being highly prased for its excellent quality by those who have tried it. It is a very pure fermation. containing, as has been ascertained by anal-sys, 96 77-100 per cent of combustible substance. It is remarkably free from slate and gown bone, yields a large amount of heat, is hard in texture, of a beautiful bright color, and admirably adapted for domestic and manufacturing purposes. The coal is now deliverable at retail, and those of our citizens who are laying in their supplies of fuel, would do well to make experiment of its quality .- N. American.

Beautiful Passage.—The following is from the pen of Walter Savage Landor;—
"The damps of autumn sink into the leaves and prepare them for the necessity of the fall; and thus insensibly are we, as years close around us, detached from our tenacity to life by the gentle pressure of recorded sorrows."

been dragged from the pecket, both parties to mag unconscients of the transfer.

A pair of united black twins, joined back to back by ligature of some eight inches in diameter, are on exhibition at Boston. Both are bright active girls, who converse and sing with sees and animation.

### [From the Ballido Democracy.] AN ELEPHANT'S PRATERNAL FEELING

AND AFFECTION. While a wagon drawn by several elephants

was passing our office vesterday, the tollow-ing story was told, which we vouch for as of Johnstown, Herkimer County. When the cavelcade left town it passed over a bridge which the road crossed, leaving two elephants to bring up the rear. These were driven to the bridge, but, with the known sagacity of the race, they refused to cross. The water of the creek, which flows through a gorge in the slate formation, presenting at that point banks of precipitous character and thirty feet in height, was low, and by taking a course a peross a corn field, a ford could be reached. But the proprietor of the coru field refused to allow his property to be so used, except on the payment of an exorbitant sum, and this the agent of the menagerie refused to submit to. Accordingly the elephants were again driven to the bridge, and again they refused to attempt the crossing. They would try the structure with their great feet, feel cautionsly along the plank with their proboscal fingers, but each time would recoil from making the dangerous experiment. making the dangerous experiment.

have been correct; the saidge broke, and went crashing to the bottom of the gorge, carrying with it both the monstrous beasts.

reek'commenced rising, and there was daner it would overflow and drown the disabled

er long pause.
Yes, it is a hounted bearth-tone, this.—
Those aged Christians, that beautiful young mother, that noble Father—they haunted it:

all countries. The tear of to-day means by it in fragments and flung the pieces from it:
the mother are glaring and every evidence of runs tells whether it springs from the fountain of joy or grief. A tear draws forth symbol less and wounded friend as if daring the keep-

Hearthstones are ever hunnted, but few, eye, that little bright window of the soul! keeper away from the spet, and showed no ke this, have angels for their guests. The tears of to-day, if they do spring from desire to return. If this was not reasoning grief, may to morrow be wiped away by rain-bow lines of peace, happiness and presperity. Nil desperandum. Never despair.—Firestile

NATURAL HISTORY OF THE LOCUST. The following information concerning the Calhoun was a member of the Legislature of South Carolina—an adopted citizer.—a gentleman of talent and ability; but he disliked the pedantry of certain young lawyers who were accustomed to interlard their speeches. with Ciceronian quotations and scraps of making accurate observations of these curiou

The locust's favorite resort is that of their annoyance, he would speak in a tongue which would be a puzzle to the most crudite among them, viz: his native Irish. The threat had its effect, and Latin was rarely had recourse to afterwards. they are soon found in vast numbers, and to a full chorus of sonorous voices, among the branches of the small trees. They have distinctly marked W found on the buck. this stage of their fives they do not seem to feed. On opening one, the body appears to be a mere hollow shell, without any feeding or digesting organs. They continue in this state, I believe, about six weeks or two

months Shortly before their disappearance, many of the small twigs of the young coks appear to be girdled and partially cut off, and hang aspended from the extremity of the branches The leaves turn red as when touched by frest in Autume. On examination these twigs appear to be sawed about two-thirds off and girdled, so that the circulation of sap being cut off, it soon dies, and probably fall to the ground during the ensuing winter by

A Fish Story.—Four Clergymen, a Bap-ist, Presbyterian, Methodist, Roman Catho-The general pelief is, that by a curious and lia, met by agreement to dine on fish. Soon remarkable instinct, the insect is led to de-as grace was said, the Catholic rose, armed posit its eggs in some secure mode upon these with knife and fork, and taking about one-small twigs, and then thus partially to sever posit its eggs in some secure mode upon these small twigs, and then thus partially to sever iem from the parent stock, so that by fall the eggs shall be borne gently and safely down with great self-satisfaction. "Papa est to the ground, into whose become they are in caput ecclesia!" (the Pope is the head of the some form received and cherished, to reap-Church.) Immediately the Methodist min-pear in the form of full-grown locusts, after ie lapse of seventeen years. Lam not aware

Sheridan once succeeded admirably in en rapping a noisy member, who was in the trapping a noisy member, who was in the habit of interrupting every speaker with cries of "hear, hear." He took an opportunity to allede to a well-known political character of the time, who wished to play the rogue, but had only sen e chough to play the fool.

"Where shall we find a more foolish knave, or a more knavish fool than this?"

"Hear hear" was instantly bellowed from

"Hear, hear," was instantly bellowed from the accustomed beach. The wick-d wit howed thanked the gentleman for his ready reply to the question, and sat down, amid the convuisions of laughter of all but the unfortunate subject.

As Unconscious Turer.—As a gentleman was leaving Fanuell Hall, Beston, Mass., last Monday evening, where a monster meeting had been held, a friend discovered a watch hanging by the chain, to a button on the back of his coat. He went at once, to the police office, where he found the owner of the watch, complaining of his logs. In the jam his chain had hitched on to the batton, and been dragged from the pocket, both parties

### A PICTURE OF THE TURKS. BY A RECEST VHAVELER.

Among the lower order of the people there is considerable simplicity and loyalty of character, and a fair disposition to be obliging and friendly. Among those who emerge from the mass, and have the opportunities of helping themselves to the good things of the world, the exceptions from thorough paced corruption and extortion are most rare; and in the whole conduct of public business and routine of official life, under much apparent courtesy and undeviating good apparent courtesy and undeviating good breeding, a spirit of servility, detraction and vindictiveness appears constantly at work. The bulk of the people are incredibly uninformed and ignorant : I am told that they But the proprietor of the corn field refused lish fleets have come in the pay of the Sulprogress, is the incredible indolence which At last, however, goaded by the sharp, iron prevades every class alike, from the Pasha At last, however, goaded by the sharp, from instrument of the kesper, and accustomed to obedience they rushed on with a scream, half of agony, half of anger. The result showed the prudent presence of the poor animals to have been correct; the oxidge broke, and conversation of every man I meet, who is welinformed on the state of the population, with strangely show was shown the most of the brate which had escaped. Its comrade lay there, an extension to femperate being provided for its comfort, while no temptation, no force, no stratagem was sufficient to induce the other to leave, and proceed with the main ortion of the caravan, which from One of them striking upon its task and sheal-der breaking the former and very badly in-juring the latter; the other was, strangely their part, of the sense usually assigned to prortion of the caravan, which finally went on, leaving the wounded beast and its companion under the charge of their keeper.

Day after day the suffering creature lay there rapidly falling and anable to move. At the end of three weeks, the water in the inspected their army the other day, and was highly pleased with its efficiency; this Eng-lish captain went on board their fleet and elephant. The keeper desired, therefore, to saw them work their guns, and said that it get it up and make it walk as far as a barn could not be better done in any English ship. near by, where it would be out of danger and could be better cared for. But it would not stir. He coaxed, wheelled and scolded, but this to be true, and I can well conceive that sent up from the heart by joy or sorrow. It is the same liquid diamond in either case. A little tear drop on the cheek has a language of its own. It speaks to persons of all mations. It is interpreted reachly by persons of the corrections of the correction of the correction of the corrections of the correction of th

> THE VIEALITY OF SEEDS .- The vitality of seeds, under favorable circumstances, can be depended upon for the following periods:— Parsnip,—Rhubarb,—and other thin scaly

secds,—for one year, Baim,—Basil,—Beans,—Cardoon,—Carrot, Cress,-Indian Cress,-Lavender,-Leek, Okra. Onion. Peas, Pepper, Rampion, Sage, Salsify. Savory, Scorzon era .- Wormwood, -Thyme, -- Tomato, -- and small herbs generally, for two years,
Artichoke, Asparagus, Corn Salad,

Egg. Plant,—Endive.—Indian Corn,—Let-tuce.—Murigold.—Marjoram,—Mustard.— Parslay.—Rue,—Rosemary,—Skirret,—Spi-

nach and Tansey,—for three years.

Borage,—Borecole,—Brocoli,—Cabbage,
—Brussels Sprouts,—Cauliflower,—Radish, Sea Kale, Tarragon and Turnip, -for four

Bet, Burnet,—Uelery,—Cucumbers,— Chervil,—Dill,—Fennel,—Hyssop,—Melon, -Sorrel, - Pumpkin, and Squash, -from five to eight or ten years, - Schenok's Gardener's Text Book.

Dr. Isane Draper. Jr., an American str-grout, who has been employed in the Russian service, died at Sevastopol on the 20th of March, of typhus fever, after an illness of four weeks. His funeral was attended with all the official marks of respect.

Not a Ban Idea.—A rumor is quite cur-rent in Europe, and the statement has ap-peared in several foreign musical journals, that the Unifed State has passed a law im-posing a tax of \$400 on each foreign masician who may visit this country. PROFITABLE LAW BREAKING .- A mineral

water vender in Cincinnuti, Ohio, it is said, pays \$20 fine every Monday morning, for selling soda water on Sunday. His sales on that day average \$80, on which the profit is 860. leaving a clear gain of \$40, after paying A Good old Quaker lady, after listening to

the extravagant yarns of a storekeeper, as long as her patience would allow, said to lum: "Friend II, what a pity it is that it is in to lie, when it seems so necessary in thy A young man knowing that a young lady of whom he imagined himself enamored, un-derstood the language of flowers, sent her a

beautiful rose, as a declaration of love, attaching a slip of paper, on which was written, "If not accepted, I proceed to the war." In return, she forwarded a pickle jar, containing a single mango (man-go.) TWEEVE HUNDRED WATCHMAKERP - The ifousion (Pexas) Telegraph says that twelve

bandred Swiss watchmakers will form a per-tion of the new colony about to be establish ed near Dalias, by M. Considerant. They will carry on watchmaking business on a pretty large scale. Quen Wong .- One Horace Yafes stole a

horse and buggy in Wilson, Saratoga county. last Wednesday. Thursday he was arrested. Friday he was indicted, arraigned, pled guitty and sentenced to States Prison for seven yeurs.

A Sex-i or Max.—Col. Dorsey, of Coesa Co., Alabama, has declined a nomination to Congress, because his good wife wants him at

Is Toledo, Ohio, they have a chain gang a which drankards and cowdise work.