# The Sunbury American.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 8, NO. 37.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.-SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1855.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 16. NO. 11.

## The Sunbury American, PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY H. B. MASSER,

Market Square, Sunbury, Penna. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. TWO DOLLARS per amoun to be paid half yearly in the mee. No paper discontinued until ALL arrestages are

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Columbia. References in Philadelphia: H m. Iols R. Tyson, Somers & Suo grans, Linn, Smith & Co. WHITE ASH ANTHRACITE COAL

FROM THE LANCASTER COLLIERY, 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 Cool are: 'LUMP, \ for Smelting purposes.
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A. HAUMBARDNER, do.

Orders addressed to Shamokin or Sunbury will receive prompt attention. Feb. 10, 1855.—1y

### EXCELSOIR BATING SALOON! CHARLES D. WHARTON

ETAS taken the Saloon formerly occupied by J. W. Washington, In Market Square, Sunbury,

where he will be happy to dispense to his friends and the eating public generally, all the delicacies of the season, including Oysters tresh and spiced. The bill of fare will include substantials and delicacies, calculated to satisfy those who are hungry, and those who desire merely to have their palates tickled. It will be open at all hours of the day, and all reasonable hours of the Give us a call and taste for yourselves. LV Families and parties supplied on short

Sunbury, Sept. 22, 1835 .--

# LEATHER. FRITZ, HENDRY & Co.

No. 29 North Third Street, Philadesphia, OROCCO Manufacturers, Curriers and Importers of PRENCH CALF-SKINS, and dealers in Red and Oak SOLE LEATHER & 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 o Work Boxes, Port Monuaics, Cabas. Traveling Bags, Porket Books, Bankers Cases, Backgammon Boards, Note Holders. Chess Men, Port Folios. Cigar Cases. Portable Desks. Dressing Cases, Pocket Memorandum Books Also, a general assortment of English, French and German Fancy Goods, Fine Pocket Cutlery. Mazors, Razor Strops and Gold Pens. Wholesale, Second and Third Floors.

N. W. cor. Fourth & Chestnut Sts., Philada 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., March 31, 1855 .- ply.

#### DANVILLE HOTEL, JOHN DEEN, JR., Market Street. Danaille, Pa,

TIPIS is one of the largest and most comme dious hotels in the interior of Pennsylvania. It has been recently fitted up, in excellent style, with all the modern conveniences. Danville, Sept. 22, 1855 .-

TO GROCERS AND CONFECTIONERS 11 Y your goods from first hands and save 20 per cent.
7 The undersigned has in store and offers for sale at the west price, with a discount of 3 per cent for cash. ALMONDS, WALNUTS, CREAM NUTS, VILIBRATS, ALMONDS, RAISINS, FIGS, WALNUTS, CURRANTS, ORANGES, CITRON. LEMONS, PRUNES, SWEET OIL, BROWN DATES, CASTILE SOAP, &c.

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FARMERS TAKE NOTICE. 100 bushels Flaxseed wanted immediately at the Cheap Store of E. Y. Bright, for which the highest market price will be paid. Sunbury, October 6, 1855 .-- if

HARDWARE .- Table Cutlery, Razors, Pock 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.

VANILLA BEANS just received by WEISER & BRUNER. Sunbury, May 19, 1855 .-

HUSBAND'S Magnesia for sale by WESSER & BRUNER

BLACK Putty-a good article-for sale by WEISER & BRUNER

Select Poetry.

THE CLOSING SCENE.

BY T. BUCHANAN REED.

The North Br tish Review pronounces this poem the best that has ever been written by an American author.

Within this soher realm of leafless tree, The cusset year inhaled the dreamy air, Like some tanned reaper in his boar of ease, When all the fields are lying brown and

The gray barns, looking from their buzy hills O'er the dim waters widening in the vales, Sent down the air o greeting to the mills, On the dull thunder of alternate fluils.

All sights were mellowed, and all sounds The hills seemed farther, and the streams

sang low : As in a dream, the distant woodman hew'd His winter log with many a muffled blow.

Th' embattled forests crewbile armed Their banners bright with every martial

hne, Now stood like some sad beaten host of old, Withdrawn afar in Time's remotest blue. On slumb'rous wings the vulture tried his

The dove scarce heard his sighing mate's complaint; And like a star slow drowning in the light, The village church vane seemed to pale and faint,

The sentinel cock upon the hill-side crew; Crew thrice, and all was stiller than be fore— . Silent till some replying wanderer blew

While erst the jay within the elm's tall crest

Made garraious trouble round the un-fledged young; And where the oriole hung her swaying nest. By every light wind like a censor swung. Where sang the noisy masons of the caves, The busy swallows circling ever near,

foreboding, as the rustic mind believes, Au early harvest and a plenteous year; Where svery bird which charmed the vernal

Shook the sweet slumber from its wings at morn, To warn the reapers of the rosy east.

All now was songless, empty and forlorn. Alone, from out the stubble piped the quail, And croak'd the crow through all the

dreary gloom ; Alone the pheasant, drumming in the vale, Made echo to the distant cottage loom

There was no bud, no bloom upon the bow-The spider wove their thin shroud night

by night; he thistle down, the only ghost of flowers, Sailed slowly by-passed noiseless out of

amid all this-in this most cheerless air, And where the woodbine sheds upon the ts crimson leaves, as if the year stood

there. Firing the floor with his inverted torch-Amid all this, the centre of the scene, The white-haired matron, with monotonous

tread Plied the swift wheel, and with her joyous

Sat like a fate and watched the flying thread.

She had known sorrow. He had walked Oft supped, and broke with her the ashen

crust, And, in the dead leaves, still she heard the Of his black mantle trailing in the dust. While yet her cheek was bright with summer

Her country summoned, and she gave her And twice war bowed to her his sable plume:

He gave the swords to rest upon the wall Re-gave the swords-but not the hand that And struck for liberty the dying blow;

Nor him, who to his sire and country true, Fell 'mid the ranks of the invading foe.

Long, but not loud, the droning wheel went Like the low murmur of a hive at noon; Long, but not loud, the memory of the gone, Breathed through her lips a sad and

tremulous tune. At last the thread was snapped, and her head was bow'd:

Life dropped the distaff through his hands And loving neighbors smoothed her careful

While Death and Winter closed the

Witch-Craft.

From Dickens' Household Words for December THE LIGHT OF OTHER DAYS.

A decrepit old woman, tempted by a man in black, has signed with her blood on parchment a contract to become his, body and soul; has received from him a piece of money, the black king's shilling to the new recruit has put one hand to the sole of her foot and the other hand to the crown of her head; and weigh it. I immediately seconded the mokind and keeps such a familiar, she is undoubtedly, in spite of all the lights of other and those that did not think so could not ancenturies, a witch. But whether any decrep, told woman ever did make such a contract
and rejoice in the fulfilment of its terms, is
certainly a question not worth asking in the
year one thousand eight hundred and fifty.

Hee. However, let that pass. Grant ber the
serious and then let us incoming what manner
red that she was a witch, and endeavored to

goods, heal sickness, and make herself useful to inculcate that belief in all others. I am, to her neighbors, she is a white witch; if she &c." te milicious, a cunning thief, an afflicter of children and of cattle, she is a black witch; if she be partly white and partly black in her behavior she is a gray witch; and her familiar spirit is accordingly pronounced to be

black, white, or gray. Why are almost all witches women, and, in meeting for age, walking like a bear leaning on a staff, untoothed, having her lips trem-bing with palsy, going mumbling in the streets: one that bath forgotten her puternoster, and yet a shrewd tongue to call a drab a drab, and who hath learned an old spell." His sagacions Majesty King James the First explained this by a theory: "For," he said, "as the sex is frailer than man, so it is easier to be entrapped in the gross snares of the Divell, as was over well proved to be true by the scripent's deceiving of Eve in the beginning;" and of course when the weaker sex is at its period of greatest weakness, when it has fallen into bodily decay and do-tage, then is the time for evil powers to make sure of catching it in traps. So of a decrepit old weman, if she was poor and lived a lonely life, without the aid and comfort of a loving husuand or a sturdy son, the presumption was fair that she must have been caught in the trap, and, being a witch, ought in the name of all things holy to be burnt alive .--Moreover, there would be a disposition on the an equal disposition on their part to be tolerant of women who were old and ugly. Let the tenderness of Col. Hobson testify.

In the year sixteen 'forty-nine the people of Newcastle-upon-Tyne were much troubled with witches, and two of the town-sergeants were despatched to Scotland in order to enter into agreement with a Scottish witch-findr. On the arrival at Newcastle of this pubic functionary the magistrates of the town sent bellmen through the streets inviting any person to bring up suspected witches for ex-amination. Thirty women were accordingly produced at the town-hall, and most of them. after trial by the thrusting of pins into the flesh, were pronounced guilty. The witch-finder informed Col. Hobson that he knew whether or not women were witches by their ooks, but when the said person was searching a personable and well favored woman the Colonel replied and said, "Surely this woman is none and need not be tried." But the Scot said, "yea she was, for the town said she was, and therefore he would try her." Prescutly afterwards he ran a pin into her and set her uside as a child of Satan. Col. Hobson proved on the spot that the man was deceived grossly, whereupon the witch-finder cleared the woman and said she was not a child of Satan. Nineteen women were ordered to be bornt at Newcastle upon the conviction of this man, who then went into Northumberland, where he tried witches at three pounds a head. It is poor consolation to be told that this ruffian himself died on the gallows, when it has to be added that he confessed himself to have caused the death of two hun-

land, and taking them all round, to have arned about a pound upon each job. Of the trial of witches by water every one has heard. A scene like the following used in fact to be one of the incidents of ordinary life in English villages, and was not altogethor rare when this letter was written, a hundred and eighteen years since, to the London

dred and twenty women in England and Scot-

Magazine: "Oakley, three miles from Bedford. "SIR: The people here are so prejudiced in the belief of witches that you would think yourself in Lapland was you to hear their ridiculous stories. There is not a village in neighborhood but has two or three .-About a week ago I was present at the ceremony of ducking a witch, a particular account

of which may not perhaps be disagreeable to "An old woman of about sixty years of age had long lain under an imputation of witchcraft, who, being anxious for her own sake and her children to clear herself, consented to be ducked; and the parish officer promised her acquitance if she should sink. The place

appointed was by the river Ons, by a mill ere were, I believe, five hundred spectators. About 11 o'clock in the forenoon the woman came, and was tied up in a wet sheet, all but her face and hands; her toes were tied close together, as were also her thumbs, and her hands tied to the small of her legs. They fastened a rope about her middle, and then pulled of her cap to search for pins, (for their notion is if they have but one pin in them

they won't sink. "When all the preliminaries were settled she was thrown in. But, unhappily for the poor creature, she floated, though her head was all the while under water. there was a confused cry : A witch! a witch! Drown her! Hang her! Hang her! She was in the water about a minute and a half, and was then taken out half drowned. When she had recovered breath she was tried twice more with the same success; for she floated each time, which was a plain demonstration of guilt to the ignorant multitude; for notupon the grass speechless and almost dead, they were so far from showing any pity or the most forward in loading her with reproach-es. Such is the dire effect of popular prejudices! For my part I stood against the torrent; and when I had cut the strings which tied her, had carried her back to the mill and endeavored to convince the people of the uncertainty of the experiment, and offered to lay five to one that any woman of her age, so tied up in a loose sheet, would float; but all to no purpose, for I was very near being Some time after the woman came mention another experiment to try a witch- | career. which was to weigh her against the church

A hundred years ago three men were tried at Hertford for the murder of Ruth Osburn, who was suspected as a witch. The over-seers of the parish, wishing to save the wo-man (who was seventy years of age) from threatened danger, removed her and her hus-band to the workhouse. A body of about sooth, old women? The popular idea of a witch coincides at this day with the picture of her sketched by Master Horsett a quarter that the authorities were at length obliged to of a thousand years ago: "An old weather give up the victim. The poor woman was so beaten crone, having her chin and knees much ill-treated by the ignorant mob in their

experiments to prove whether she was a witch that she died soon after.

It is not fifty years since Mr. Nicholson, the incumbent of Great Paxton, in Hunting-donshire, preached against the belief in witch-craft to his ignorant parishioners, and told wife's rhyme ending, pax, max, tax, for a them some of his experience. A poor wo-spell," His sagacious Majesty King James man, the mother of eight children, persecuted as a witch, had gone to him weeping, protest-ing innocence, and asking leave to prove it by being weighed against the pulpit Bible. Mr. Nicholson then expostulated with his people in the church, but to no purpose, for soon afterwards, their victoria in the church of the churc terwards their violence increased. At St. Noet's market, a woman coming home in the wagon was about to put her parcel of groceries on the top of some corn sacks, and was advised by Anne Izzard, a neighbor, not to do so; she did it, nevertheless, and on the way home, by some accident, the wagon was upset. This set the whole village in an uprour, and on the following Sanday night its inhabitants went in a mass to the unhappy woman's cottage, dragged her naked from her bed, dashed her head against the stones part of men to be very tolerant of women of the causeway, mangled her arms with pins, who were well-favored or young, and at least and beat her on the face, breast and stoniach with the wooden bar of the door. When left to herself she crawled for protection to the constable and was refused it; but in the house of a merciful woman, who was a widow, she found refuge, and the widow. Alice Russell, bound her neighbor's wounds, and put her into her own bed. By this Christian deed she incurred the wrath of the people, brutalized by superstition, and was subjected by them to indignities and kept by them in a state of incessant terror, whereof, twelve days afterwards, ske died. But on the day after

the first outrage Anne Izzard was again dragged out for ill-usage, after which she took refuge under the roof of the clergyman, who was blamed sorely for the shelter he afforded. The belief in witches, even at this day, survives in many corners of the land, among an untaught people; while superstition of the grossest kind, though not the most atrocious. is to be met with everywhere. In the London drawing room of the wealthy connoisseur in rappings; in the remote hovel of the poor man, who, to avoid misfortune, is induced to swallow necromantic mixtures, and among whose household treasures are to be found constantly such documents as this :- "Tue gar (jur) of mixture is to be mixt with half a pint of gen (gin.) and then a tuble spoon to be took mornings at eleven o'clock, four and eight, and four of the pills to be took every

little hay and rosemary, and whiles it is burn-

ing read the two first verses of the 68 Salm,

and say the Lord's prayer after."

Dr. Hermann Francks, a German of some elebrity, killed his son, and then himself, at Brighton, on the 3d inst. There was a Dr. Francks among the refogees recently sent away from the island of Jersey, and it is possible that this is the same person. The fol-

lowing is a narrative of the tragedy: Brighton, Nov. 3.—Considerable excitement was caused in Brighton to-day, by a rumor which prevailed early in the morning, and which proved to be too true that a Prus sian gentleman, of fortune and high literary reputation, had committed suicide by jumping out of a three story window of the Royal Albion Hotel, thereby sustaining almost instant death, after having strangled his son, a youth of fifteen, in the bed-room where they

both had slept. From inquiries, we learn that Hermann Francks, a doctor of philosophy, at Berlin, arrived at the Albion, from Portsmouth, at 4 o'clock, on Friday afternoon, with Hugo Edward, his son. In the course of the evening they were called on by Dr. Juge, a German refugee, residing at Brighton, an acquaintance of the father of forty years' standing, who remained with them for some time, About 11 o'clock the son retired to rest; Dr. Juge having soon afterwards left, and then the father followed the son, the two sleeping in a double-bedded room. Nothing in particular occurred during the evening to excite Dr. Juge's observation with regard to the mental condition of either father or son. The father had suffered from dyspepsia during some former visits to Dr. Juge, at Brighton. It is now also known that he

suffered from an enormous goitre in the neck. The latter, however, he had always carefully concealed; and on Friday evening his health was in a far better condition than usual. At 6 o'clock this morning the housekeeper, sleeping at the basement of the hotel, heard the crash of a falling body against the area railings, and on looking out saw the father writhing in the area. An alarm was raised, withstanding the poor creature was laid down | the attendance of Dr. Carter and Mr. Blaker surgeon, immediately procured, but life had ceased. The medical men then went up stairs to apprize the son of the catastrophe ind, no answer being returned to repeated knocking, the door was forced, when the window was found to be open, and in the second bed was seen the son, lying apparently usleep, a silk scarf tied round hi neck and his countenance livid, but he was quite dead, though the warmth of the body betokened that death had only just ensued He had, apparently, been strangled, and the inference was that the father, having first deprived the son of life, threw himself out out, and one of the company happened to of the window, and thus ended his earthly

Dr. Francks was a native of Breslag, in Silesia, where his father was a banker. Eighteen years ago he married, at Rome, the daughter of Prince Henry, of Prussia. has duly received a familiar in the shape of a cat or kitten, a mole, a millerfly, or any other little animal which is the corporate form of a demon, subject to the will of the said woman. Their not sinking had some weight with the demon, subject to the will of the said woman.
lodged by her, and provided with a daily meal
of her own blood, drawn from taps established
for its use on different parts of her body. It
any old woman has had an adventure of this
kind and keeps such a familiar she is me. the devil. This seemed reasonable to several, of Messrs. Green's vessels. Dr. Francks edited the Allgemeine Zeitung, but of late veturing to stand on dangerous platforms he had retired from more active life, and was

living on his property.

An inquest was held on the bodies. The jury returned a verdict, "That the son was through thick and thin, went away fully assuenon, and then let us inquire what manner
of witch she may be. All will depend upon
the use made of her ill-gotten power. If by
it she choose to help people to recover stolen

through thick and thin, went away fully assuown hand, or by the hand of another, there
was no evidence to show; and that the father destroyed himself by throwing himself out
of a window while in an unsound state of
mind."

Exchange paper.

The fellow is a fool! If he would black
himself and pass for a runaway nigger, he
was thus they had ranounced their taptum by water, and
therefore the water would not receive them.

Lonisville Journal. found stran led in bed, but whether by his

Poetry.

MY FRIENDS. BY REV. EDWARD C. JONES.

A blessing on those cherished friends So true, so warm, so tried, Who, 'mid the clustering cares of life, Have wrestled by my side. In service, and in counsel, too, Through every change the same,

Alert to speak the word of praise, But slow to whisper blame. When Rancour, with its vemoned blast Had rushed upon my peace. They turned the whetted shaft aside. Or bade its smitings cease : Unbribed, unbought, unterrified,

An adamentine wall, My wealth the index of their own, God's blessing on them all. Oh! never while the purple tide With generous life is warm,

Can Memory blot their noble acts. These brothers in the storm : And when I kneel at eventide The gushing prayer ascends, White blinding tear-drops dim my eyes, God bless my cherished friends?

REASONING CATS. Southy, in his "Doctor," gives a curious hapter upon the cats of his acquaintance— chapter in which humor and natural history are agreeably mingled together; he was evidently a close observer of the habits of poor puss, and took much delight in the whims, frolies, and peculiarities of his favorites.— Proofs of the domestication and strong at-tachment of the cat might be adduced adnauseam. The story of M. Somnini and his favorite cut may be recollected, as a case in point :--"This animal," he writer, "was my rincipal amusement for several years; how rividly was the expression of his attachment depicts d upen her countenance! how many imes have her tender caresses made me forget my troubles, and consoled me in my misfortunes! My beautiful and interesting tanion at length perished after several days | George ?" of suffering, during which I never forsook length extinguished; and her less has rent my heart with grief." Amongst the admirers of the sheek and gentle cat may be meners of the sleek and gentle cat may be mentioned Mohommed, Rousseau, Petrarch, Joning less for me?" said Jerry. son, Cowper, and we know not how many other illustrious names. Madame Helvetius, had a favorite cat, which, at the death of her ing most piteously; and after the body was consigned to the grave, it was found stretched upon the tomb, lifeless, having expired "Very well, Jerry; you are very foolish to ed upon the tomb, lifeless, having expired from excess of grief. The Earl of Southampton-companion of Essex in the fatal insurmorning fasting, and the paper of powder to be divided in ten parts, and one part to be divided in ten parts, and one part to be from his pet cat, which is said to have reachtook every night going to bed in a little hon-ey. The paper of arbs (herbs) is to be burnt bis apartment. The following anecdote of 1 b'lieve I can raise about that much. I'll

unlaned attachment and sagacity, rivals any | go see, if you says you take it." thing that has been told of the dog, and pla ces poor pussy in a much more favorable light an current opinion would allow. In the summer of 1800, a physician of Lyona was requested to inquire into a murder that had en committed on a woman of that vity.-He accordingly went to the residence of deceased, where he found her extended liferefuge. He sat motionless, with his eyes fixng morning the animal was found in precisely the same state; and when the room was family pride, Massa George." tilled with officers of justice, he still remained however, as the suspected parties were ry, his hair bristled, and be darted precipi- dollars. tately from the room. The countenance of the assassins were disconcerted, and they now for the first time during the whole course

audacity forsake them. We might instance cases in which the reaning process was evidently exhibited : but let the following, related by Dr. Smellie, in- free?" genuity of performance was combined with sagacity, suffice: "A cat frequented a closet, genuity of performance was combined with sagacity, suffice: "A cat frequented a closet, the door of which was fastened by a common the eight hundred dollars. What you goin' iron latch; a window was situated near the door; when the door was shut the cat gave herself no uneasiness, for so soon as she was tired of her confinement, she mounted on the sill of the window, and with her paws dexterously lifted the latch and came out. This practice she continued for years. Many intances of the kind are upon record; and we personally know of one, in which a cat, having been neglected at the regular dinner hour which was usually accompanied by the ring-ing of a bell, would agitate the bell wire.— The sugarity of the feline race is so clearly evinced in the following anecdote, that we cannot bely repeating it :- "Mr. Tiedemann, the famous Saxon dentist, bad a valuable tortoise-shell cat, that for days did nothing but moun. Guessing the cause, he looked its mouth, and seeing a decayed tooth, soon elieved it of its pain. The following day here were at least ten cats at his door-the day after, twenty; and they went on increas-ing at such a rate that he was obliged to keep bull dog to drive them away. But nothing would help them. A cat who had the toothiche would come any number of miles to him. It would come down the chimney, even, and ot leave the room till be had taken its tooth out. It grew such a nuisance at last that he was never free from one of these feline patients. However, being one morning very nervous, he accidently broke the jaw of a tubby. The news of this spread like wildfire. Not a single cat ever came to him after-

PLATFORMS ARE DANGEROUS .- The comparative danger of standing on the platforms of railroad cars, is shown by the report of the State Engineer and Surveyor of New York, by which it appears that over twelve millis assengers were carried over their main rail oads during this last year. Out of this imense number twelve were killed, and of these, eleven were standing on the platform The same advice will apply to politicians, hundreds of whom have met a sad fate by

There is now in fail in Cambridge, Mass., a man who has been in prisoned for five years. because of a debt of twenty-three dollars .-

HOW JERRY BOUGHT HIS FREEDOM; Or, a Nut for Abolitionists.

An incident recently happened in a neigh boring State between master and slave, which ought to go far to check the mischievous intermeddling of Abelitionists with our slave population, the details of which we here give, without any attempt at extra display or fiction. The story, simply as we relate it, will prove quite amusing, we fancy.

A gentleman of ample fortune, and extensively known as one of the most humane mas-ters, a kind neighbor, high minded, honorable and influential, owned a favorite servant-man and influential, owned a lavorite servant-man named, Jerry. Jerry had been "raised" in the family from infancy, and was beloved by his "Massa George" for kis sobriety, honesty and industry. He was trustworthy and quite intelligent. Jerry prided himself greatly on his honor much more than many "white tolks" do, as our story will show. He was petted by the family and generally permitted to do pretty much as he pleased. His master allowed him to work at home or not, as suited him, and for the most part Jerry "hired his time," and was always strictly punctual in his

payments. He had a permanent "pass," and went when and where he wanted. The other day Jerry called on the family, after an absence of a few weeks, and when he had eaten plentifully of a good dinner, he stepped into his master's library to "settle up," and talk of matters generally, but of one

thing particularly,
"Well, Massa George," said Jerry, after a few formalities, "I wants to be free."
"What, Jerry!" answered the master, i

astonishment. "I wants to be free, Massa George; how ch you ax for me ?" "Free! why, you are crazy, boy? What do you want to be free for? Don't you do just

as you please already?"
"Yes, Massa George; but I just got a notion that I'd like to be free. How much do you think I'm worth? How much you ax for

Oh, I don't know. If you want to be free why don't you run away ?"
"Me run away, Massa George !" answered Jerry, rather indignantly; and putting his hand upon his breast, continued: "Too much honor of the family! Jerry never, will run away! But say how much much I got to pay-how much you think I'm worth, Massa

"Well, Jerry, I don't know. Never thought her, her eyes, constantly fixed on me, were at length extinguished; and her less has rent fifteen hundred dollars."

The "Why. Massa George, I can't give you that

The earnest manner of the slave, and his queer proposition, coming so unexpectedly to the master, rather amused him, and he demistress, wandered about her chamber, mew- termined to let Jerry have his own way in this matter, as he has generally done in oth-

want to be any more free than you are. But if it suits you to buy yourself, and you can't rection-baving been confined some time in pay me fifteen bundred, what do you say to a thousand ?"

"Oh, well, give me your own price-eight

hundred. But, Jerry, where did you get this Why. I made some of it on the river; some of it by knocking and doing little jobs, and tablish a Female College at Thomasville, one gentleman hired me to wait on him to

Canada. Two or three done that before." less on the floor, weltering in her blood. A "Canada! Have you been to Canda? you large white cat was mounted on the cornice are a fool. Why didn't you stay there if you of the curboard, at the further end of the are so anxious to be free? Don't you know apartment, where he seemed to have taken you were as good as free when there?" "Yes, Massa George and they told me so

ed on the corpse, and his attitude and 'ooks But the honor of the family. Massa George : expressing horror and affright. The follow- I couldn't stand it. I never forgit I was born and raised in old Kentucky. Too much de After some further conversation, in which

apparently transfixed to the spot. As soon, the honest and faithful slave expressed his dislike of Canadian niggers and Abolitionists, brought in, his a yes glared with increased fu- he went off to see about his eight hundred

ter. There was a change in his countenance quite perceptible. He seemed to be dissatisof the horrid transactions, felt their atrocious | fied and very uneasy, and his master, noticing

"Well, Jerry, what's the matter? Do you begin to feel unhappy at the idea of being

to do 'bout that ?" "How much money have you got. Jerry?"
"Only five hundred dollars, Mussa George.
Won't you take that, and trust me for the

"Ah but will you pay if I trust you?" asked the indulgent muster. "The honor of the family! Massa George, "That's all very well, Jerry; but can't you

give me security? Can't you find some re-sponsible person who will give me his note "Why, I don't know who go my security, Massa George, without you do it yourself .-- You knows me better than anybody cise .--Wou't you be security? You sure to get the

oney. The honor of the family!" This was a new way of doing business; but 'Massa George' thought be was good enough security, especially when backed by the "bon or of the family," and so he took the five hundred cash, and Jerry's note for three hundred more, and gave him a regular bill of sale,

Jerry is now doing a thrifty business, mair tains his family dignity, and loves "Massa George," for whom he would shed his last drop of blood !

DIFFERENT SHADES OF GREEN .- A lady in Boston, Mass., last week, wert to a dry goods tore and called for some green silk. Piece after piece was examined without giving satisfaction, until at last the irritated salesman exclaimed, "Madam, I do declare and verily believe, that you do not know what shade of green you want yourseif." "I do, sir, right well, returned the fair, fastidious, and witty one; "select a pattern just one shade greene than yourself, and I'll take it at once."

WINTER WHEAT .- The Chicago Citizen cays the Fall sown wheat looks vigorous and thrifty as the farmer could desire. The plen tiful rains have been as good as guano in rooting the crop, to stand the severities of the coming winter. Reports from other di-

PRETTY Touon .- A sweet potato has been raised in Bottetourt County, Vivginia, this season, which is said to measure five ford eight inches long, and nine inches in diame-

A bill is before the Tennessee Legislature to purchase the Hermitage.

ANECDOTE OF WEBSTER.

DANIEL WEBSTER IN HIS YOUTH,-A collection of Daniel Webster's letters, with biographical notes, is about to be published in Boston, from which a correspondent of the New York Evening Post extracts a few passages. It appears that Daniel, while a law student helped to support his brother Ezekiel, at College, by copying deeds, &c., the latter also occasionally recruiting his finances by school teaching. The correspondence between the two, on the ways and means, is interesting. Daniel writes to his brother under date of Salisbury, N. H., Nov. 4 1802, as follows:

ral currency. Next week I will send them, if they be all. They will bny a pipe—with a pipe you can smoke—smoking implies wisdom—wisdom is allied to fortitude—from fortitude it is but one step to stoicism, and stoicism never pants for this world's goods. So, perhaps, my two cents, by this process, may put you quite at ease about cash."

"I have now by me two cents in lawful fed-

Again, as late as June 19th, 1801, he writes from Salisbury, after having declined a com-fortable office, in order to pursue a profes-

"Zeke. I don't believe but what Providence "Zeke. I don't believe but what Providence will do well for us yet. We shall live, and live comfortably. I have this week come within an ace of being appointed Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, for Hillsborough county. Well, you will say, you are no better off than if you had not came within an ace Perhaps I am—say nothing, but think a good deal, and do not 'distrust the god.'"

# Items of Melvs.

There are 620 persons at present confined in the Ohio Penitentiary.

Mr. Fillmore, it is said, will spend the winter in Italy. Snow fell in York co., on Wednesday, but

was succeeded by rain. Cannel coal has been discovered in La Salle county, Illinois

A quantity of green reas from Savannah were received at New York, last week. The New York State Canals will be closed on the 15th of December, unless closed sooner

The patriarch of the Chippewa Indians was lately haptized, with his wife and three children.

Miss Catharine Hayes, it is said, has realized a fortune by singing, of \$220,000. She has visited California, Australia, China and

Sixteen thousand acres of land have been located for the University at St. Anthony, Min., under a government grani.

Border Ruffian is'the name of a paper about to be published in the town of Richfield, Clay county, Mo.

Gov. John Francis, of the Possamaquoddy to the next Legislature of Maine. Two large crops of tobacco in Christian

round, to be delivered prized. About \$6000 have been subscribed to es-Georgia. Mrs. Sweetman, of Medina, N. Y., has

county, Ky., were sold last week at 54 cents

been killed by an apothecary, who put up strychnine for her instead of morphine. A number of men from Kanawha county, Virginia, with their slaves, bound to Kansas,

passed through Cincinnati last week. The Lehigh Valley Times proposes A. E. Brown as the Know Nothing candidate for

President. There is a printing office in Paris capable of printing the Lord's prayer in three hundrad different languages.

19th uit., says that the yellow fever continues to prevail there to a considerable extent. One thousand tons of Pennsylvania iron, for the St. Louis and Iron Mountain railroad, were shipped from Pittsburg last week.

Mr. Wm. Wyman, a machinist, of Charles-

The Port Gibson (Miss.) Herald of the

town, Mass., has been sent to the mad-house, at Cambridge, a victim of the spiritual rap-Cream upon milk is about the only article which has not risen of late. Nothing has gone down but the mercury in the thermom-

A report was recently published that the King of Prussia had had another attack of apoplexy; but it is contradicted, and his health is said to be better than it has been for many years. Col. Collier, of Steubenville, Ohio, has re-

ceived from San Francisco, a vest made from the first piece of Japanese silk imported into this country direct from the hermetic Em-A matrimonial alliance of an uncommon character has lately been effected in Figurana

county Virginia, Mr. Rebert Grey, the gallant groom, is 95 years of age, and the late Mr. Catharine Riley, (now Mrs. Grey,) 92 years of age. The towers of the new Suspension Bridge, new in process of construction about two miles below Rochester, over the Genesee

river, fell Taesday with a tremendous crash The towers lie on the bank a total wreck.-No persons were injured. REGIMENTAL DEPOT TRANSPERRED,-The depot of the Second Regiment of Pragocus, U.S. A., now located at Jefferson Barrucks, Mo., is removed, by orders from the War Department, to Carlisle Barracks, Pa., whither Brevet Col. May and his command will

forthwith praceed. INLAND NAVY YARDS .- During the brief existence of the Navy Yard at Memphis, Tenn., from 1844 to 1846, it cost the government \$1,692,616, and at its sale brought only 45.055, leaving a dead loss of \$1.048 560. Besides this, \$27,200 was paid in salaries to officers there.

ANOTHER RICH LEGACY.-The Syracusa papers state that Messes, Morris & Gardner, two merchants of that city, have received in telligence that they are heirs to £50,000,000 in money and property in England. Lord Gardner, an English nobleman, is said to have been the original owner of this property, and one of his descendants was, according to the story, Mr. Gardner, of New York, who was killed by the explosion on board the Princeton, on the Potomac. The present wife of ex- President Tyler was the daughter of Mr. Gardner, and of course is one of the beirs if there be any such legacy.