

NEW SERIES, VOL. 10, NO. 14.

...

18.08

BY H. B. MASSER,

TERMS OF ADVERTISING

TERMS OF ADVERTIBING the Square of 12 lines, 3 lines, Every subsequent insertion. One Square. 3 months, the year, the year, the year, the stands and others, advertising by the tear, with the privilege of inserting different advertisements weakly. IF Larget Advertisements as par agreement. LOB PRINTING.

JOB PRINTING.

We have connected with our establishment s wel relected JOB OFFICE, which will enable us to excession in the scattest style, every variety of printing.

E. B. MASSER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

SUNBURY, PA.

Business attended to in the Counties of Nor-thumberland, Union, Lycoming Montour and

References in Philadelphia :

LOCUST MOUNTAIN COLLIERY

SUPERIOR WHITE ASH

ANTHRACITE COAL,

SIZES OF COAL.

BROKEN. | For Grates, Stoves and Stes.

PEA, for Limeburners and making Steam.

erland Wharf, will receive prompt attention. M. B. BELL,

DILWORTH BRANSON & CO.

Hardware Merchants,

Having removed from No. 59 to No. 73

Market Street, Philadelphia,

D. J. LEWIS,

WILLIAM MUIR.

Lime.

Hon. Job R. Traon, Somera & Sundgrass, Linn, Smith & Co.

Jolumbia.

Furnaces and Steam.

May 3, 1856 .- if

EGG.

NUT.

Three copies 19 one address, Seven Do Do Fifteen Do Do

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.-SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1857.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 17. NO. 40.

TRIMMING GRAPE VINES.-For many years we have raised grapes by the bushel from a single vine, and triaming is done in the foi-lowing manner. The first week in July we commence and cut back to the second leaf or bud of the present season's growth. Have a sharp knife and trim a portion every day, (a little at time) until the whole vine has been gone over. Autume, winter and spring pru-ning are avoided ; but we have large nice, smooth grapes in abundance.

How DEEP TO PLANT SEEDS .- Experiments How DEEP TO PLANT SEEDS.—Experiments in France, with wheat, show that it yields the best when planted 14 inches deep. Flax and rota baga turnips half an inch. Barley and oats will do well planting two inches deep.— Corn half an inch: and but few plants should be planted over 14 inches deep. The best drilling machine in France was invented by a lawyer. It weiche 220 nonnds is drawn by lawyer. It weighs 220 pounds, is drawn by one horse, and sows ten acres a day.

Humorous.

ON SIGHT AND ON DEMAND .- One of "Porter's' staff is responsible for this anecdote: Judge —, a well known, highly respected Knickerbocker, on the shady side of lifty, a widower with five children—fall of fan and frolic, ever ready for a joke, to give or takewas bantered the other evening by a Miss of five and twenty, for not taking another wife; she urged that he was hale and hearty and deserved a matrimonial messmate. The Judge acknowledged the fact; admitted that he was convinced by the eloquence of his fair friend that he had been thus far remiss, and expressed contrition for the fault confessed : ended with offering himself to the lady, tell-ing her she could not certainly reject him

after pointing out his heinous offence. The lady replied that she would be most happy to take the situation so uniquely advertised, and become bone of his bone and flesh of his flesh ; but there was one, to her, serious obstacle.

"Well," says the Judge, "name it .--My profession is to surmount such impediments."

"Ah! Judge, this is beyond your powers. have vowed if ever I marry a widower, he must have ten children." "Ten children. Oh ! that's nothing," says

the Judge, "I'll give you five now, and my note on demand in instalments for the balance.'

PRACTICAL SERMON .- Colored ministers often excel in those qualities in which many of their white brethren are deficient, pungen-cy and directness. The following sketch of a sermon, for whose accuracy the editor of an exchange gives his personal voucher, is a good illustration of these important qualities. Dropping into an African meeting-house in the outskirts of the city, we found the sermon just commenced. The topic seemed to be the depravity of the human beart, and the sable divine thus illustrated his argument :

"Bredren, when I was in Virginia, one day de ole woman's kitchen table got broke, an' I was sent into de woods to cut a tree to make a new leaf for it. Se I took de axe on de shoulder and I wander into the depth of de forest.

to de wedding. De leaves glistened on de maple trees like new quarter dollars in de missionary box, de sun shone as brilliant, and nature looked as gay as a buck rabbit in a parsley garden, and de little bell round de sheep's neck tinkled softly and musically in de distance. "I spied a tree suitable for de purpose, and I raised de axe to cut into de trunk. It was a bautiful tree! De branches reached to de four corners ob de earth, an' rise up so high in de air above, and de squirl's hop about in de limbs like little angels flopping their wings in de kingdom of heaven. Dat tree was full ob promise, my friends, just like a great many ob you. "Den I cut into de trunk and made de

Select Poetry. The Sunbury American. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAT TIS WELL TO HAVE A MERRY HEART. Market Square, Sunbury, Penna. ERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. TWO DOLLARS per sugar to be paid half yearly in advarce. No paper disconti, and until all arrenges are 'Tis well to have a merry heart. However short we stay : There's wisdom in a merry heart, Whate'er the world may say, All communications or letters on business relating to the odire, to insure attention, must be POST PAID. TO CLUBS. Philosophy may lift its head, And find out many a flaw, But give me that Philosophy 83 40 10 64 20 00 That's happy with a straw. Five dollars in advance will pay for three year's sub-cription to the American. If life but brings us happiness-Prostmasters will please act as our Agents, and frat ters containing subscription money. They are permit of to dothis appler the Post Office Law.

It brings us we are told, What's hard to buy, though rich ones try, With all their heaps of gold ! Then laugh away-let others boast Whate'er they will of mirth : W ho laugh the most may truly say He's got the wealth of earth.

A moral beauty too-It shows the heart an honest heart, That's paid each man his due, And lent a share of what's to spare, Despite of wisdom's fears,

The eye may shro d itself in cloud, The tempest wrath legin : It finds a spark to cheer the dark, Its sunlight is within ! Then laugh away, let others say

He's got the wealth of earth.

'rom the Mammotii Vein, for Purn accs, Found ries, Stuamboats and Family use, To take an heiress for his bride, Though not in vain he had essayed BELL, LEWYIS & CO., To win the favor of the maid, Yet, fearing from his humble station. To meet her father's cold negation, Made up his mind without delay To take the girl and run away! LUMP, for Blast Furnaces and Cupolan, STEAMBOAT, for Steamboats, Hot Air A pretty plan- what could be finer !--But as the maid was yet a minor, There still remained this slight obstruction He might be punished for "abduction !" Accordingly, he thought it wise STOVE, / For Stoves, Steam and burning To see 'squire and take advice-A cunning knave who loved a trick As well as fees, and skilled to pick, Orders received at Mt. Carmel or Northum-As lawyers can, some latent flaw, To help a client cheat the law. Before him straight the case was laid, Who, when the proper fee was paid, Conceived at once a happy plan, And thus the counsellor began :--Young man, no doubt, your wisest course Is this :- to-night you get a horse, And let your lady love get on ; As soon as ever that is done, You get on too-but, hark ye, mind She rides before ; you ride behind ; Are prepared, with greatly increased facilities, And thus, you see, you make it true,

There's beauty in a merry laugh, And made the check less sorrow speak, The eye weep fewer tears. Whate'er they will of mirch ; Who laughs the most may truly boast ----THE LAWYER'S STRATAGEM. VERSIFIED DY BROWN. A gay young spark who long had sighed

Are prepared, with greatly increased incrinice. And thus, you see, you make it true, to fill orders for HARDWARE of every variesy on best terms, from a full assortment, including Railroad Shovels, Picks, &c. Country merchants and others will find it to Who found next day - no laughing matter-

their interest to call and examine our stock he- The truart lady was his daughter ! MORAL.

"I declare, how good it is to be home again how clean and nice it is here, how the tables shine; how natural that border of tulips looks around the floor; and the rag-carpet—how I around the floor; and the rag-carpet—how I com remember cutting up the cloth for it—that pink stripe was poor little Annie's baby-cloak den't sigh, mother, I was a thoughtless boy IB

handsome; and Annie wears better garments now she has gone to our Father's home. I was only thinking how she would enjoy this night-your first return." "Maybe she does enjoy it. Who can tell? If I should be called above, do you suppose I'd forget my old mother? But we won't be solemn to night. Look I this purple strips

was made from the first gay waistcoat I ever bad. Didn't I feel proud to wear it when it was new-and shouldn't I be ashamed of such

a gaudy thing now? Then the stripe next it looks black, but in the day time it's bottle-green-how well I remember! That's the remainder of pa's old military pants-after 1 had worn them a year or two, cut down."

Well, here they are, and these are pickles, Billy." "I declare, I haven't seen such a bountifel supper since I went away from home ; how

they're light as puff-balls."

than Billy ?" er never did, and little Annie, dear soul! wouldn't know her brother by that name.— But William you shall be, if you wish; I pro-mise not to call you any other name; now est your supper Billy." "I've finished. Come, let us clear the ta-

like the things I've brought from the Federal city," "What, more presents, when you sent the

badly cracked, and so there's a whole new

ten-set in my trunk." The trunk was opened, and Mrs. Gray smiled and sighed by terns, think Billy had spent a good third of his income in bemely but useful gifts for her ; patent foot-warmers

ested until her son should return again. On the morrow, Master William Gray was gone. At parting ho gave, once more the often repeated injunction concerning his name

letters, nobody hears me, Billy; and I like the looks of the word."

arnix enone

So the young mar ran on, seizing whatever topics seemed to please the good old lady "There, Billy, now supper is ready. And this is a chop, Billy, And, Billy, don't you remember how you used to like sweet-eakes?

good the chop smells !" "Yes, and do taste one of the cakes, Billy,

"All in good time, I can't eat too many things at once. Mother, to change the sub-

"I've never called you William ; your fath-

ble together; and then you shall see how you

flannel hardly a week ago ?" "You wouldn't call flannel a present! St. Anthony, I've broken a saucer ! But never mind, I remembered some of our plates were

patent flat-irons, patent kettles-they were enough to keep the old lady happy and inter-

"But what difference can it make in my

ometimes ?" The old lady looked through her spectacles

every one saw through madame and humored But Joey's "chance" was none the less for the good old lady's absurdities. Joey was to tease it away from you." "No, Billy, you wanted to make my carpet handsome; and Annie wears better garments

teen in her belaviour. Witty if not wise, and graceful if not elegant, merry, coquettish, and careless of all the world, Joan was a standing favorite amid Madame Snelling's

respectable boarders. "Why, grandma, he isn't lame, after all i and such a clean bosom and such a stiff dickey. he must have come fresh from the laundress."

"A very good looking young man." "I call him handsome. What eyes he has, and how much diguity, and how well he dresses."

"Joey, Mr. Gray is a tailor." "I know it, grandma, tever fear me! But I thought all tailors were lame. Don't you remember old Solger, down to the Vineyard, how he limped? And don't you remember that Mary walked with a crutch ?"

"Yes, you little nonsense; but two club-footed men don't make their whole class lame. And besides, I tell you, Mr. Gray is a merchant tailor."

A week or two passed. Joey went to her party, planted daggers or spangles in her suitors' hearts; and the spangled dress had grown shabby with use, when Joey sat in the

upper chamber, one day, conversing-if it must te told-with her grandmother's waiting-maid, Deb. "I found it, Miss Joey, just where he had

hidden it under his pillow. See !" "You did ! now that's a joke, when for all

my coaxing he wouldn't let me read a word ; but of course I shall not meddle with his letter, lay it in the drawer; and by the way. Deb. grandma needs you in her room below." "Yes, Miss, soon as ever 1've picked up these things." Debby departed, muttering, "I wonder if she takes me now for a fool, wonder if I won't catch her spelling out that

letter yet." Joey sat watching the elm, whose young leaves told that spring had come; yes, even into the paved courts of the city. "I suppose Will Gray sits here," she mused, "and thinks of his mother's cottage; dear old lady. I should like to see her. But what can that letter contain, besides the usual advice ? She can't have heard of his fancy for my humble

self! Ha, ha, perhaps she objects to me, per-haps I am not worthy of his worship, the merchant tailor! It could be no other cause that made him so shy about the letter ; and if his mother has presumed to criticize me, why I have a right to improve by her criti-

cism, sure ! "Yes, here it is ; how well she writes, how neatly the letter is folded-'Dear Billy'-be never would let me read that first line, yet how sweet it is in the dear old lady! I've half a mind to fall in love with the boy, if only for his mother's sake ; or rather, I should

dream you were at home, I .---- "

"What can I ever be ?"

matters."

"What matters ?"

that you know it ----"

marians say."

"No. no."

opinion. What can I ever be to you?

"And what we like best, sometimes w

"That's not my way. I'm a spoiled child and expect to be humored by Providence.

don't know how to strive ; sometimes I think

it is better for woman to wait, in these

"Love, for instance. If man loves me

ment and hint, why he's fair game for co-

quetry." "Perhaps he dare not speak. His position

may be such that frank questions would appear

"Joey, what's the need of all this circum-locution ? You know that I love you, I know

' But, Joey-your grandmother's plans." "Two negatives makes affirmative, gram

"I cannot endure to be tantalised any

"I am grateful for your frankness, Miss

longer. Dear Joey, will you be my wife the Say no if you must, but ____.

"Bat, Willie-your mother's letter."

"Let him dare, who would win.

how proud I am of your handsome hand, and your good sensible reflections ; suppose there

were a friend that would read my letters

have half a mind, if poor Will weren't a tailor. What----" "Doesn't any one hear them ? You know Jory's face reddened, as her eyes ran over the mother's letter. "Not be deceived-not let his senses flatter him-not be smitten

with a pretty face-grandma, a poor, simple, shallow soul; and after all. its true, true, every word. What are we, that we should sucer at this good old lady and ber son, we Billy blushto break them.

Sensations of the Dying. The pain of dying must be distinguished

from the pain of previous disease, for when life ebbs sensibility declines. As death is the final extinction of corporcal feelings, so numbuess increases as death comes on. The prostration of disease, like healthful fatigue, POLITELY DEDICATED TO THE "LORDS OF CRMA engenders a growing stapor-a sensation of subsiding softly into a covered repose. The transition resembles what may be seen in those lofty mountains whose sides exhibit every climate in regular gradation; vegeta-tion inxuriates at their base, and dwindles in the approach to the regions of snow, till its feeblest manifestation is repressed by the cold. The so called agony can never be more formidable than when the brain is the last to go, and when the mind preserves to the end a rational cognisance of the state of the body. Yet persons thus situated commonly attest that there are few things in life less painful than the close. "If I had strength to hold a pen," said William Hunter, "I would write how easy and delightful it is to dio." "If this be dying," said the niece of Newton of Olney, "It is a pleasant thing to die;" "the very expression," adds her uncle, "which ano-ther friend of mine made use of on her death bed a few years ago." The same words have so often been uttered under similar circum-

Origin of Great Men.

speaker.

Some of the greatest men the world has ever produced, either in ancient or modern times, were of very humble and obscure origin. Columbus, the discoverer of America, was the son of a weaver, and a weaver himself. Homer, the great Greek poet, and the prince of ancient poets, was a beggar. Demosthenes, the great Grecian orator, was the son of a cutler. Oliver Cromwell was the son of a brewer. Benjamin Franklin was a journeyman printer. Ferguson, the Scotch astronomer, was a shepherd. Edmund Halley, an eminent English astronomer, was the son of a soap boiler at Shoreditch. Hogarth, the celebrated English painter, was put apprentice to an engraver of pewter pots Vigil, the great Latin poet, was the son of a potter; and Horace, of a shopkeeper. Shakespeare, the greatest of English dra-matic poets, was the son of a woolstapler; and Milton, the greatest of English epic poets, was the son of a money-scrivener. Pope was the son of a merchant; and Dr. Samuel Johnson, of a bookseller at Litchfield. Akenside, the author of that elegant poem, the "Pleasures of the Imagination," was the son of a butcher at Newcastle. Robert Burns was a plowman of Ayrshire, Scotland; Gray, the English poet, the son of a money-scrivener; and Henry Kirke White, of a butcher at Nottingham, England. Bloom-field and Gifford were shoemakers ; and Addison. Goldsmith, Otway, and Cauning were sons of clergymen. The present Lord Lynd-burst, the Lord Chief Justice of England, was the son of the painter Copley, and an American by birth. This list could be don-sing them. The health of the fowls is greatly bled, but it is unnecessary. These examples injured by this neglect, and one of the most show that there is no state or condition of valuable fertilizers upon the farm is lost for

What if it is a foreign mode ! stances, that we could fill pages with instan-ces which are only varied by the name of A la Napolienne !

She sharply says "I shant," And mourn that all your sins can't hide 'Neath woman's Crinoline !

Ye single lords ! "tis distance lends" Enchantment to the view. Ard we would keep you all at bay,

For we have found too oft, alas, Despite your lordly pride. There's many a snakey tongue behind

And as to these great bugger-boos, The more that you shall dread 'em.

The wider we will spread em. If that won't do, then hearken this-With flounces far unfurled,

We will start you all to Jordan; And monopolize the world! IVIR GREEN. Maysville, Ky.

Farmer's Department.

Cleanse the Roosts.

This comes appropriately under the head of Spring work, yet it is too often overlooked Some farmers allow the droppings of their life, however humble or obscure, from which the senson. The roosts is as good a guano talents and genins may not rise by individual factory as a cultivator can have. The dropexertion to eminence and distinction. Par- pings should either be swept up as often as

ticularly is this the case in our own country, once a week, or sprinkled every morning with where there is no nobility, and no privileges plaster, and the mingled manure and plaster "All nature was as beautiful as a lady going be put up in barrels as they accumulate.

You'll learn what you're about, Vive les Hoops 1 O let it ring, On hill top and in vale, For we would spread their glory far-These skeletons of whale. U blame us not because we woa The thing that you detest. For remember 'tis a way we have, To wear what we like best.

And if you cannot bear to see Our flounces have their day, Just turn your modest heads aside, And look another way.

> You're not behind us far, You show it in your short-toed boots, And all the clothes you wear. And we have as much a right to Hoops As any of you men Have right to curl your pet goatees-

Poetry.

HOOPS.

TION.

Yes, hoop, hurrah ! ye noble lords, We'll join you in the shout, And trust that ere the echo dies,

Ye married lords, with woful phiz, Who cast your eyes askant, When teazing wife to take them off, Go, and in penitence and tears. Bow down those heads of thing.

To prove the saying true.

The grass that grows outside.

And the louder you shall preach 'em down

chasing elsewhere. April 12, 1856 .- ly

O. OF U. A. M. SUNBURY COUNCIL, No. 30, O. of U. A. M. meets every TEESNAT evening in the American Hall, opposite E. Y. Bright's store, Market street, Sonbury, Pa. Members of the order are re-pectfully requested to sytend. M. L. SHINDEL, C.

S. S. HESDRICKS, R. S. Sunbury, Jan. 5, 1857 .- oct 20, '55.

WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 19 J. S. of A holds its stated meetings every Thursday evening, in the American Hail, Market Street Sunbury. WM. H. MUSSELMAN, P.

A. A. SHIRSLIN, R. S. Susbury, July 5, 1856 .--- 1f.

LTLE OF GODDER, A. J. CONRAD.

HOLLOWING RUN.

BESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has replenished his Store with an excellent assortment of New Goods just received from Philadelphia, which he will sell on terms as frasonable as any other establishment. His assortment consists in part of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES & SATTINETT, Winter Wears for men and boys, alistyles and Then what a smile overran the wrinkles in

prices

Ladies Dress Goods.

Consisting of Black Silks, Merinos, Alpacas, De Laines, Calicoes, Ginghams, Muslins, Trimmings, Ac.

Also a tresh supply of GROCERIES of all kinds.

HARDWARE and QUEENSWARE.

Celarware, Brooms, &c. Also a large assortment of Boots and Shoes, suitable for Men Wo-men and Children. Hats and Caps. Silk Hats, and all gouds usually kept in a Country Store. All the above named stock of goods will be

sold positively at low prices for cash, or in exchange for country produce, at the highest market price.

Hollowing Run, Nov. 29, 1856 .- 1v

PATENT WHEEL GREASE. TANIS Grease is recommended to the notice of Wageners, Livery Stable keepers, &c., as being Succuron to anything of the kind ever introduced. As it does not gum upon the axles - is much more durable, and is not affected by the weather, remaining the same in summer as in winter, and put up in tin canisters at 375 and A. W. FISHER. 75 cents, for sale by March 14, 1857 .--

Front Street Wire Manufactory. WATSON, COX & Co..

No. 15 North Front Street, corner of Coumb's Alley, between Market and Mulherry (Areh) Streets, Philadel-phia, manufacture of suparior quality, Brass and Iron Wise Serves of all kinds; Brass and Couper Wire Chath for Puper Makers, &c. Cylinders and Dandy Rolls co-resed to the best moust

for Paper Makers, &c. Cyundris and Manay Kurse wered in the heat manier. Heavy Twilled Wite for Spark Catchers, Sieves for Brass and Iron Founders, Screen Wire, Winkin Wite, Safes, Traps, Dish Govers, Cont and Sand Screens, &c. Fancy Wire Work of every description. March 14, 1557-3m c

JOSEPH FUSSELL

UNBRELLA AND P_RASOL MANUFACTURES, No. 2 North Fourth Street, N. W. Corner of Market, Philadelphia.

HAS now on hand an extensive assortment of the newest and most desirable kinds, in cluding many NEW STYLES not heretofore to be had in this market. An examination of our stock is solicited before purchasing elsewhere. Match 7, 1857 .-- 3m c

COUNTY ORDERS .- County orders taken as cash for goods, and on note or book acmant by

When lawyers counsel craft and guile It may, sometimes, be worth the while, If they'd avoid the deepest shames, So ascertain the parties' names

> Select Tale. [From Peterson's Magazine]

ARISTOCRACY.

Billy was coming home, Billy her heart's joy. Mrs. Gray smoothed once more the corners of the slready smooth rag carpet, dusted once more the dustless table, and then with a look of infinite satisfaction, took her seat in the chimney corner to listen, for Billy was coming home.

Two long minutes she listened, and then it seemed to her the blazing fire would bear another stick, so to the shed went Mrs. Grayher wood pile was scanty, and earned with those feeble old hands, but -- Billy was coming ome !

Dear Billy! his mother's home should look clean and bright and cheery to the boy, if he did miss there the polished city furniture. the good old lady's face, as she thought of the supper in store ; served upon porcelain, spiced with city condiments it might not be : but there were the sweet cake and the mut-

ton-chop that Billy had relahed when a boy, and for the cooking-what man, rich or poor, I need a full hundred now." will not aver that there is but one cook in

the world-his mother. Mrs. Gray shook up the cushion of her "And here they are. But isn't it a lovely hair and was seating herself, when she caw that the table-cloth opposite was just a grain awry; she evened this, brushed the clean bearth again, unrolled her knitting, and re-

Was that a sound? Though only half way toward the middle of the need's, Mrs. Gray let fall her sock and ran as fast as her old feet could travel to the door. No, only the winter wind was beating for admission .-child

Might not the clock have stopped ? its hands so tall !" did move so slowly ! No, younger ears could "Nonsense, I've seen footmen answering

have heard its tick outside through the paueled door. Well, were the sweet-cakes rising ? Was

the supper really so tempting to look upon? Could she think of no improvement? Mrs. Gray opened the cupboard door, and gazed him well." with duting eyes upon the viands which should touch dear Billy's lips; no connoiseur ever studied his pictured Adonis or Cleopatra half

so lovingly as she the rising dough, the un-cooked chop, the three pickles, the smooth slice of butter, the scrap of cheese, and in a half-filled cup-most precious of them all-the pinch of powdered berb, with that deli-

cious dusty-green hue, that makes it known to lovers of genuine tea.

"All that for me, mother ?"

sumed her seat.

"Bless my hoart, Billy! how could you have come in, and I have watched and waited this hour past? But never mind, I'm glad to see you, my son ; here, sit in the rocking chair and rest, and I will take your coat." "Seeing that you are seventy-one years old and I am twenty-one, we'd better reverse that arrangement. Do you sit down. Why, mo-ther, how handsome you look ! A dear cld

soul, aren't you ?' A happy old soul she was as she watched her boy, and marked how spruce and manly he had grown; and yet how he had all the old familliar ways, and remembered; all the old places about the house; hung the new overcoat upon his peg, and took his chair for a seat at his corner of the fire--dear Bil-

ed, and bade his mother farewell. The scenes change now to a city ; the interior of a large boarding-house, and the private Whose eyes had followed her own across the parlor of its mistress.

letter, line by line ? Who dared to clasp her Another aged woman sits by her fireside at trembling hand in both of his ? Ab, the new work ; her mind astir with plensant anticipa-tions but far different ones from those of Mrs. bonnder-the tailor-Billy Gray ! "What makes you tremble, Josy ?" "It-it was so disbonorable in me-I dida't

Grav. Ab, what strange contrasts, what delicate chades of difference must be seen by the im-partial eye which looks down from above ! Take, for instance, the aged : lift the roofs from a hundred homes, and listen for slow footsteps, look for withered forms; some you shall find in the household chair of state cush-

ioned about by luxury, claiming honor love, obedience; some you shall find contented with crumbs that fall from their children's tables, slighted and only tolerated in the home ; some sit alone by cheerless firesides, with the Book which bath given comfort to

any lot you choose." "Ah, Joey, I wonder if you believe in such so many cheerless hearts ; some seek to for get their age by decking for this world's vania sentiment as love! You treat our hearts as if they were made for playthings." Ile turned away-how stiff his collar ty fair ; while for others, the roof need not be lifted, for above their grey heads stretch-es only the starred roof of heaven, and the book of human love, toward which their hunlooked. gry eyes turn, is the desolate street. "Better strive for it, and make it ours."

It was cheerful in Madame Snelling's little room ; brightly the fire blazed, and the crimson carpet reflected its warm glow. A door was opened-not by aged hands, and a young girl appeared. "Ob, grandma, you're at work still ; what a dear soul ! and letting me gad

about the streets." "But, Joey, (Joan was the damsel's name, didn't you think to buy some more spangles i

dress, and shan't I make some hearts ache when it's worn ; and shan't I care as much as these steel spangles for their aching too ?" "That's right, Joey, don't fall in love, I want you to choose a husband with your eyes wide open. Try your skill on these young men, and when Mr. Wright comes afterward,

you'll be bright enough to catch him. I have set my heart upon a first-rate match for you, "Yes, an elegant man, with beautiful black

eyes and whiskers, and so well dressed, and

that description. Look out for elegant man-

ners, Joey, not elegant eyes; look out for family, not height of statter alone ; look out for money to pay for clothes-his and your'n -not merely to see if his tailor has dressed "That reminds me, grandma-how ever came you to take a tailor to board ? Deb says

young Mr. Gray, that has the upper room, is aothing but a tailor. He has very goodlooking baggage though ; I peeped over the balastrade when the coachman brought it up stairs."

"It's agin my rule, to be sure, to take any boarders but the fost 'To tell the truth, I was so pleased with this young man-he's very pretty spoken-that I promised the room before ever asking what his trade might be.

Besides, he isn't one of the common sort he's what they call a merchant tailor. Hand me more spangles. Jo i" all this time the old lady had been sewing busily.

"There, don't work too steadily, don'i put your eyes out, grandma ; 1'll be back in half a minute; I heard a carriage stop, and per-haps it's Mr. Gray. I'll rou and watch for his entrance—it's so droll, the idea of our

boarding a tailor !" Madame Suelling was a person of more

conferred by birth, and where the road to are not worthy of them. "Joey !" Why did the maiden's face grow redder Why did the maiden's face grow redder

SLIGHTLY PERSONAL .- The following corespondence between Gov. Giles, of Virginia, and Patrick Henry-a generation ago-is re-produced by the Louisville Journal : "SIR: I understand that you have called me a 'bobtail' politician. I wish to know if it be true, and if true, your meaning. The tailor hughed. "So the dishonor all lay in detection ! On my shoulders let it rest, WM B. GILES."

"Sin : I do not recollect baying called you then. But why should you care for my good a bobtail politician at any time, but think it Their eyes mgt, Joey's timid and ashamed; his frank but sad; a coquettish auswer arose to her lips, but his grieved look checked her. probable I have. Not recollecting the time or the occasion, I can't say what I did mean ; but if you will tell me what you think I

meant, I will say whether you are correct or not. Very respectfully, PATRICK HENRT." The eyes were averted now. "With so much character, so much energy, so much goodness, I think you can attain to almost

We find the following capital parody on McKay's 'Tell me, ye winged winds? going the rounds :

Tell me, ye winged winds, That round my pathway roar, Do ye not know some spot Where women fret no more? Some lone and pleasant dell, Some 'holler in the ground,'

Where babies never yell, And cradles are not found ?

The loud wind blew the snow into his face. And snickered as it answered, 'Nary place.

A Gentleman's Diary of His Wifes Temper. -Monday-A thick fog; no sweing through it. Tuesday-Gloomy and very chilly; un-reasonable weather. Wednesday-Frosty; here I stand ready to give frank answers to frank questions. If he comive and experiat times sharp. Thursday—Bitter cold in the morning; red suuset, with flying clouds, por-tending hard weather. Friday—Storm in the morning with peals of thunder ; air clear afterwards. Saturday-Gleams of sunshine with partial thaw, frost again at night. Sunday-A light south-wester in the morning. calm and pleasant at dinner time, hurricane

and earthquake at night.

PENNSYLVANIA PEARLS .- The Lancaster Express gives an acount of some pearls found n musels by Dr. W. B. Fahnestock, Wm Gill, and J. F. Reigart, at Reigart's landing, Conestoga river. One shell contained about eighty pearls, several being of the size of large peas. The mussel shels have been pol-i hed, and exhibit the most beautiful tints and

Snelling. Henceforth 1 will never annoy colors of any pearls shells ever seen.

"There were two negatives." No one knew it estimates pt Biddy, who was looking through the keyhole; and Joey's self, who loved her lover barer for the mecknessbut tears came into the young tailor's eyes "I deserve this triffing perhaps."

"This triffe," and she put her little hand in match. his, "why take it ; hoy obtuse you are. Of out stop or important deviation from a direct

his, "why take it; how obtuse you are. Of course I'll be your whe; of course knowing you for a good son, if I a true gentleman, and a lover besides; I think myself more blest, than if you lacked these finer traits, and could boast the name of Senator or President. I only hel that such a giddy girl as I can never be worthy of you, Willie." In this last opinion Joey and Mrs Snelling always disagreed. The engagement cost the old lady a serious illness; but that over, she pacified herself and her friends with proline, from Bangor, Maine, to Jefferson city, Missouri, a distance of a little over seventeen hundred miles-half as far as to London-in three days. In the Middle Ages in France, a person

pacified herself and her friends with pro-claiming that-after all-Joey had married a merchant tailor.

THE SPRED OF COMETS. - A recent writer discoursing of the fature of Comets, their moeducation than polish, more manner than elegance. Possessing a little fortune, she still preferred the cares of her present life, was at the rate of 1,300,000 miles an hour, or accompanied as they were, she said, by a eighty times faster than the telegraph mes-targer sphere of prefulness; accompanied as rage is transmitted.

the highest offices and the proudest distinc-tion is alike open to all. table spoonful of this compound, dropped in hill of corn, will be found to have very importunt influence in increasing the yield. It forms an excellent top-dressing for potatoes, and for most other crops. The hen dormitories should also be thoroughly whitewashed at this season, to kill the lice and vermin, which so often attack fowls,

and prepare the way for gapes in chickens, and for other diseases. The whitewash will be death on insects, and will give the fowls a new lease of life.

STRAIGHTEN THE TREES .--- This may be done by prevailing winds, or by some oversight in planting. Sometimes the trunk is crooked by natural growth. In this latter case the crook may be remidied by lashing a stiff pole or piece of plank to the trunk-and thus re-

ducing the curve to a straight line. When they simply lean, they may be put up straight by a forked stick, inserted under the first limb upon the leaning side of the tree and the other end fastened in the ground. A padding of straw or litter should be inserted in the crotch to prevent chafing. Where there is no suitable limbs for the

ing out in the bright moonlight one evening. The wife was of an exceedingly postical nacrotch, a stiff post may set a few feet from the tree, and a stout cord running from the top ture, and said to her mate: "Notice that of the post to the trunk, will enable you to moon: how bright, how calm and beautiful." "Couldn't think of noticing it," returned the bring the tree to its true position. A fruit tree crect and well balanced, will be longer editor, "for anything less than the usual rates-a dollor and lifty cents for twelve lived and more fruitfull than a leaning one and not so liable to be thrown over by the lines." winds.

Onegon POTATOES .- The Messrs, Gates, grocers of this place, presented, us a few days ago, with a basket of Oregon Mercer Potatoes raised in New-Jersey, the seed of which was brought from Oregon by the Jerseyman who cultivated them. They are the best potato and the largest of the Mercer variety that we

have ever seen, and every one of them should have been planted. They have a pinkish skin sometimes the color penetrating half an inch into the potato. About one hundred and sixty bushels were raised by the Jersey former last

year, who says they are very productive .-The frequent changing of the seed of the po-tato would doubtless add to its quality and productiveness, and he also a production against the rot.

QUINCE .- It is a delusion that these tree CLERGYMEN EXPELLED .- The Wesleyan want a damp and shady position, and that

they do not require manuring. They should be placed in good loam, and the earth to be Methodist Conference, now in session at To-ronto, C. W., has expelled two of its ministers; the Rev. Mr. Haugh, for carrying a loosened deeply by the subsoil plow, or tren-pistol to shoot a man who had eloped with is daughter, and the Reverend Mr. Jones. with a good compost in the drills. Shorten because he jilted a young lady for a better in the branches (half of last year's growth.) give the roots a good drenching with water in setting, leave the soil around the stem con-The iron horse now pursues his way with-

"Served him right; he had no business to be np so early." "No. no. It means if you would eatch the cave place them 10 feet apart and the rows 12 feet : prune just after the fall of the leaf, or early in March ; fork in *late* in the fall, three or four shovelfulls of manure ; after digging and loosening the soil in the spring, then give the who le abroadcast of salt.

SALT AND LINE .- Pell, the extensive grow-

er of apples in New-York, says that he has

found a composition of one part salt and two

AN INFORTANT FACT .-- A farmer in the vestern part of New-York, expresses his be-

isfactorily ascertained.

convicted of being a caluminator was con-demmed to place himself on all fours, and bark like a dog for a quarter of an hoar. If lief that a branch or cutting from any tree, will grow if properly planted and cared for, and says that the contary has never been satthis custon were adopted at the present day, there would be some bow-wowing.

"A Penny for your thoughts," said a gentleman to a pert beauty. "They are not worth a farthing, sir," she replied, "I was thinking of you.

Pompey said he once worked for a man who raised his wages so high that he could only yeach them odce in two years. of shell lime, a capital manure for almost every crop of fruis, grain or vegetables.

chips fly like de mighty scales dropping from Paul's eyes. Two, three cut I gave de tree, and alas, it was holler in de butt !

"Dat tree was much like you my friends ---full ob promise outside, but holler in de butt !"

The groans from the amen corner of the room were truly contrite and affecting ; but we will venture a small wager that was the most practical sermon preached in the city, on that day at least.

A Western Editor and his wife were walk-

When Dr. H. and Lawyer A. were walking

arm in arm, a wag said to a friend." These

joined the wag, "it is a lawyer and a doctor-

A stranger with a brick in his hat, recently

entered the police court in Rochester, Mass. and called for a quart of whiskey. A wiggish

policeman took his bottle filled it with water

took the man's twenty live cants and let him

"John, how I wish it was as much the fash-

"I'd cheat somebody most shochingly be

"I never was ruined but twice," said Vol-

The editor of an exchange says he never

saw but one gliest, and that was the ghost of a singer who died without paying for his

worms, you must get up early." "Well if any body wants worms for break-

fast, let him get up and catch 'em. I don't.'

A Laudable Thirst of Knowledge .- Well

young man, your busicess? Why, I heer'd as how you teach navigation, so I tho't I'd

come in and larn it this afternoon, 'caus I'm

goin' to sea in the morrin ; daddy's capting,

"Ma," said a little girl to her mother "do

the men want to get married as much as the women do ?" "Pshaw, child, what are you

come here are always talking about getting married - the men don't do so."

talking about ?" Wby, ma, the women

paper. 'Twas horrible to look upon.

"The early bird catches the worm."

taire, "once when I lost a lawsuit, and once

ion to trade wives as to trade horses.'

your money or your life.

"Why so Dick ?"

when I gained one,"

and I'm mate.

fore night."

go