NEW SERIES, VOL. 10, NO. 24.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.-SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1857.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 17. NO. 50

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

SHEEL AN

Market Square, Sunbury, Penna. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. TWO DOLLARS per augum to be paid half yearly in dvarce. No paper discontinued until all arreages are advarce. No paper discommend to business relating to All communications or letters on business relating to All communications attention, must be POST PAID, the office, to insure attention, must be POST PAID.

TO CLUBS.

Three copies to one address,
Seven Do Do
Fifteen Do Do Five dollars in advance will pay for three year's sub-acription to the American. Postmasters will please act as our Agents, and frank keers containing anhacription money. They are permit-ed to do this under the Post Office Law.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING. One Square of 12 lines, 3 lines,
Every subsequent insertion,
One Square, 3 months,
Six months,
One Square, 3 months,
Six months,
One year,
Business Cards of Five lines, per annum,
Murchants 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

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

H. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA. Business attended to in the Counties of Nor

thumberland, Union, Lycoming Montour and Jolumbia. References in Philadelphia:

Hon. Job R. Trson, Class. Gibbons, Esq., Somers & Snodgrass, Linn, Smith & Co. LOCUST MOUNTAIN COLLIERY SUPERIOR WHITE ASH ANTHRACITE COAL, From the Mammoth Vein, for Furn accs, Found

ries, Steamboats and Yamily use, BELL, LEVYIS & CO.

SIZES OF COAL. LUMP, for Blast Furnaces and Capolas, STEAMBOAT, for Steamboats, Hot Air Furnaces and Steam.

BROKEN, } For Grates, Stoves and Stea. STOVE, For Stoves, Steam and burning NUT, & Lime. PEA, for Limeburners and making Steam.

Orders received at Mt. Carmel or Northum-seriand Wharf, will receive prompt attention. M. B. BELL, D. J. LEWIS, WILLIAM MUIR.

May 3, 1856 .- tf

SUNBURY COUNCIL, No. 30, O. of U. A. O. OF U. A. M. M. meets every Trespay evening in the American Hall, opposite E. Y. Bright's store, Market street, Sunbury, Ps. Members of the order are respectfully requested to attend.
M. L. SHINDEL, C.

S. S. HENDRICKS, R. S. Sunbury, Jan. 5, 1857 .- oct 20, '55. WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 19 J. S. of A www holds its stated meetings every Thursday evening, in the American Hall, Market Street,

A. ARTER SHISSLER, P. Sunbury, July 5, 1857 .- tf.

IMMENSE EXCITEMENT!!

Revolution in the Dry Goods Business!!!

J. F. & I. F. KLINE. Respectfully announce to their friends and the public in general that they have received at their store in Upper Augusta township, Northumberland county Pa., at Kline's Grove their Spring and Summer GOODS, and opened to the public

a general assortment of merchandize &c. Consisting in part of Cloths, black and fancy Cass mers, Satinetts, Checks, Kentucky Jeans together with a general assortment of Spring and Summer Goods adapted to all classes of per-

Ready made Clothing, consisting of Coats and Ladies Bress Goods, Summer Shawls, Ginghams, Lawns, Ducals,

Calicoes, black Silks &c.
Also a fresh supply of Drugs and Medicines
Groceries &c., of all kinds. A new supply of Hardware, Queensware,

wooden ware Brooms &c.

A large assortment of Boots and Shoes suitable for men women and children. HATS AND CAPS.

School Books, Stationery, Euvelopes, Ink, &c. FISH AND SALT. And all goods usually kept in a country store. Come and see, Come one, come all.

The public are respectfully invited to call and

examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.
All of the above named stock of goods will be sold positively at low prices for cash, or in exchange for country produce at the highest mar-Thankful for past favors we hope by strict

attention to business to merit a continuance of the same. Kline's Grove, Pa., May 16, 1957 .-- if

ETERO COODES, A. J. CONRAD. HOLLOWING RUN

ESPECTFULLY 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 reasonable as any other establishment. His BASSITMENT CONSISTS IN PART OF CLOTHS, CASSIMERES & SATTINETT. Winter Wears for men and boys, all styles and prices

Ladies Dress Goods.

Consisting of Black Silks, Merinos, Alpacas, De Laines, Calicoes, Ginghams, Muslins, Trimmings, &c. Also a tresh supply of GROCERIES of all

kinds. HARDWARE and QUEENSWARE, Cedarware, Brooms, &c. Also a large assortment of Boots and Shoes, suitable for Men Women and Children. Hats and Caps, Silk Hats, and all goods 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, THIS Grease is recommended to the notice of Wagoners, Livery Stable keepers, &c., as being Superious to anything of the kind ever introduced. As it does not gum upon the axles -is much more durable, and is not affected by

Select Poetry.

(From the Baltimore Patriot.) NEVER GIVE UP.

Never give up, though all faint and heart-Be the hopes thou hast buried, but steps to thy will To mount the dim future now silent and Beyond hope's horizon some light lingers still.

Never give up while the lamp of life burneth, Though wasted with watching, be feeble its flame : The light may suffice, ere to darkness it On Time's brightest record to blazon thy

Never give up till thy heart shall endow With strength to o'ercome in the conflict Nover give up. though the strife may sub-

due thee, Thy courage undaunted, a blessing shall Never give up, though to thee be not given

To perfect the good thy genius has plann'd Another shall strive where in vain thou bast striven. Another have strength in the struggle to stand. Philadelphia, 7th mo., 1857.

Select Tale.

HUGGED BY A SERPENT.

I was brought up near the Canadian line in Vermont. My father owned a large farm, though he was an iron worker by trade. I think be made some of the best rifles ever used. Not far from his farm was quite a lake. We used to enjoy ourselves at fishing and shooting, for we had one of the best sailboats ever put into fresh water. We knew there were plenty of snakes about this lake, especially on one part of it—a wide piece of flats, where the water lay most of the year, and where the tall grass and reeds grew thickly. It was a sort of bay, making up into a cove on the opposite side from the farm. We had seen some large snakes in the water there, and I had tried to shoot them as they swam with their heads up, though I never happened to get one of them in that way. I am sure I bit some of them, but they managed to get away into the grass; and I had no desire to follow them, especially into such a place Most of those that I saw were the common black water snake, but they were not all alike. Some of the largest ones had a light colored ring round the neck; and I was told, by those who knew, that these latter were by far the strongest and most dangerous.

However, I was destined soon to have my eyes opened. One afternoon I saw a flock of black ducks fly over the house, and I was sure they lighted on the lake, so I seized my double barreled gun and amunition, and started off. When I reached the landing I saw the ducks away off by the opposite shore. I at once cut some green boughs with my having rigged up th small flat bottomed scull we kept on purpose for such work, I jumped in and started off. There was a hole in the stern through which we could put the oar, and thus scull the boat without sitting up in sight, so from where the ducks were my contrivance had the appearance only of a simple mess of boughs floating

along upon the water.
I had got near enough for a shot, and had drawn in the scull, and was in the act of taking up my gun, when the ducks started up. As quick as possible I drew one ham-mer and let drive. I hit two of them, but they didn't fall into the water. They fluttered along until they fell among the tall grass up in the cove. The water was low, and the place was dry where they were I pulled up as far as I could, and got out and waded up. I knew very near where one of the ducks had fallen, and very soon had my eye on it. As I ran up to take it I saw the head of a black snake pop out and catch it by the wing. I saw only the head and neck of the reptile, and had no idea how large a one it was; or, if I had, probably I should have done just as I did, for I had no idea of fearing such a thing. I had left my gun in the boat, and had nothing to kill the chap with, but as I took the duck, I just put my foot upon the thief's neck.

The ground was moist and slimy, and the snake had his body braced among the roots of the stout reeds; he took his head out from under my foot about as quick as a man could comfortably think. I thought I'd run back to my boat and get my gun, and try to kill this fellow; and I had just turned for that purpose, when I felt something strike my legs as though somebody had thrown a rope around it. I looked down and found that the snake had taken a turn round my leg with his tail, and was in the act of clearing his body from the grass, I dropped the duck and gave a smart kick, but that didn't loosen him, so I tried to put my right foot upon him, and thus draw my leg away; I might as well have tried to put my foot upon a streak of

lightning.

And hadn't I been deceived? I had forgot ten the proportionate size of the head of the species of the black snake. I had expected to see a snake four or five feet long, but instead of that he was nearly eight feet and a half. Still, I hadn't yet any great fear, for I supposed that when I put my hands on him I could easily take him off, for I was pretty strong in the arms. In a few seconds he had his body all clear, and it was then that the first real thrill shot through me. There he held himself by the simple turn around my leg, and with his back arched in and out he brought his head just on a level with mine. made a grab for him, but missed him; and then, as quick as you can snap your finger, he swept his head under my arm, clear around my body, and straightened up and looked me in the face again. I gave another grab at him, and another, as quick as I could, but he dodged me in spite of all I could do.

I felt the snake's body working its way up The turn of the tail was turned to my thigh and the coil around my stomach commenced to tighten. About this time I began to think there might be some serious work, and the quicker I took the snake off the better. So I just grasped him as near the head as possi-ble, by taking hold where he was around me, and tried to turn him off. But this only made it worse. The fellow had now drawn himself up so high, and stretched out so, that he whipped another turn about me. His

leg.
The snake had now his head in front of my face, and he tried to make his way into my mouth. What his intention was, I cannot mouth. What his intention was, I cannot surely tell, though I have always believed that he knew he could strangle me in that way. He struck me one blow in the mouth that burt me considerable; and after I had got him by the neck, and there I meant to hold him—at least so that he could not strike again. But this time another difficulty arose. The moment I grasped the snake by the neck, he commenced to tighten his folds about my body. It wasn't ever a few seconds before I discovered that he'd soon squeeze the breath out of me in that way, and I de-termined to unwind him. He was in this way; the turn around the thigh was from left to right; then up between the legs to my right side, around the back to my left side, and so on with the second turn; bringing his head up under my left arm. I had the snake now with my left hand, and my idea was to pass his head around my back as to reach it with my right hand, I could not. I tried; I put all my power in that one arm, but I could not do it. I could get the head just under my armpit; but here my strength was applied to a disadvantage. Until this moment I had not been really frightened. I had believed that I could unwind the serpent when I tried. I never dreamed of what power they had. Why, only think, as strong as I was then, and could not put that snake's head around my back. I tried it until I knew I could not do it, and then I gave it up. My next thought was of my jack-knife; but the lower coil of the snake was directly over my pocket, and I could not got it.

I now, for the first time, called out for help. I yelled with all my might, and yet I knew the trial was next to useless, for no one could easily gain the place where I was except with a boat. Yet I called out, hoping against hope. I grasped the snake by the body and pulled-I tried to break. This plan presented itself with a gleam of promise; but it amounted to nothing. I might as well have tried to break a rope by bending it backward and forward.

A few minutes had now passed from the time when I first tried to pass the snake's

head around my back.

His body had become so elongated by his gradual prassure around my body, that he had room to carry his head around in a free and symmetrical curve. He had slipped from my grasp, and when 1 next caught him, I found that I was weaker than before! I could not hold him! The excitement had kept me from noticing this until now. For a few moments I was in a perfect frenzy. I had leaped up and down, cried out as loud as I could, and grasped the snake with all my might. But it availed me nothing. He slipped his head from my weakened hand, and made a blow at my face, striking me

fairiy upon the closed lips.

But the moment of need was at hand. I felt the coils growing tighter and tighter scarum, they besiege us on all sides." around my body, and my breath was getting weak. A severe pair was beginning to result from the pressure, and I saw that the snake would soon have length enough for another turn. He was drawn so tightly, that the centre of his body was no bigger than his the belly, that he was drawing himself tighter

"For God's sake !" I gasped, stricken with absolute terror, "what shall I do?" What could I do? The enemy for whom I had at first held so little thought, was killing me killing me slowly, openly, and I had no help I, a stout, strong man, was actually held at the deadly will of a black snake. My breath was now short, faint and quick, and I knew that I was growing purple in the face. My hands and arms swellen and my fingers numbed! I had let go of the snake's neck, and he now carried the upper part of his body in a graceful curve, his head vibrating from side to side with an undulating motion

of extreme gracefulness.

At length I staggered! I was losing my strength rapidly, and the pain of my body was excruciating. The snake's skin, where it was coiled about me, was so tight that it seemed almost transparent. He had found me, or I had found him, in a state of hunger, his stomach free from food, and his muscular force unimpaired. A second time I staggered and objects began to swim before me.

A dizzy sensation was in my head, a faint-

ness at my heart! The snake now had three feet of body free. He had drawn himself certainly three feet longer than before. He darted his head under my right arm, and brought it up over my shoulder, and pressing his under jaw firmly down there, he made a sudden wind that made me groan with pain. Each moment was an agony! each second a

step nearer to death.

My knife? Oh, if I could but reach it! Why not? Why not tear it out? My arms were free! Mercy! Why had I not thought of this before, when my hands had some strength in them? Yet I would try it. I collected all my remaining power for the effort, and made the attempt. My trowsers were of blue cotton stuff, and very strong; 1 could not tear it. I thought of the stitches. They might not be so tenacious. I grasped the cloth upon the inside of my thigh, and gave my last atom of strength to the effort. The stitches started; they gave way! This result gave me hope, and hope gave me power. Another pull with both hands, and the pocket laid bare. With all the remaining force I could command, with hope of life, o home, of everything I loved on earth in the effort, I caught the pocket upon the inside and bore down upon it. There was a cracking of the threads, a sound of tearing cloth, and my knife was in my hands.

I had yet sense enough to know that the smallest blade was the sharpest, and I opened it. With one quick, nervous movement I pressed the keen edge upon the tense skin, and drew it across. With a dull, tearing snap the body parted, and the snake fell to the ground in two pieces. 1 staggered to the boat—I reached it, and there sank down. 1 and at once started off in the large boat after me, though it was a long while ere he saw my boat. I had lain there over half an hour when he found me.

When we reached home the snake was the weather, remaining the same in summer as in winder, and put up in the canisters at 375 and tail was now around my left thigh, and the rest of him turned twice around my body; March 14,1857.—

Men we reached nome the same was now around now left thigh, and the measured, and found to be eight feet and four inches in length. It was a month before one of them being just at the pit of my left thigh, and the rest of him turned twice around my body; one of them being just at the pit of my left thigh, and the measured, and found to be eight feet and four inches in length. It was a month before left things, and the measured, and found to be eight feet and four inches in length. It was a month before left things, and the measured, and found to be eight feet and four inches in length. It was a month before left things, and the measured, and found to be eight feet and four inches in length. It was a month before left things a month before left things.

stomach, and the other one above it. All bugging, and to this day there is something this had occupied just about half a minute in the very name of snake that sends a chill from the time he first got the turn round my of horror to my heart.—National Magazine.

The Camels in the Southwest. A correspondent of the Richmond Examiner, writing of the progress of the Southwest Expedition, speaks as follows of the camels which have been imported to do duty on that route:

route:

"The camels used by us are said to be very superior ones, and certainly present a far more sightly appearance than the miserable creatures which have been exhibited to crowds in the strolling menageries that some times visit your city. They are purchased for the government as a choice lot, and may doubtless be regarded as fully capable of testing the utility of their species in crossing the wide extended plains lying between the Mississippi Valley and the Pacific Ocean.

"With their pack saddles on, which are not often removed, they stand about eight feet in height. Their general conformation does not indicate great strength, in which, perhaps,

indicate great strength, in which, perhaps, they do not much, if at all exceed the borse; idea was to pass his head around my back until I could reach it with my right, and so unwind him. I could press the fellow's head down under my arm, but to get it around so in their capacity to endure the want of food and water. They are said to be very hardy, manifesting but little choice in their food, seeming, in fact, to prefer that in which other quadrupeds find but little nutriment, such as twigs, the leaves of trees, and even sticks,

when pressed by hunger.

'They are very docile, and are easily managed. Their gait is slow, but their stride is greater than that of a horse, being about three feet in length, and with steady traveling they will average 31 miles per bour.
"They do not kucel to receive their load,

as has been stated, at the word of command ; but with a kir-r-r, kir-r-r, and a gentle pressure upon the neck, or a pull upon their halters, they assume the recumbent position. "It has also been stated that when too heavily laden they refuse to rise, and utter a pitcous cry. I have not seen one overloaded, but their cries are uttered to express their distress or dissatisfaction at all times. When half suppressed, they are the same as the lazy grunt of a hog whose repose is rudely disturbed; but when enraged it is much more wild, and greatly like that of a Bengal tiger when his keeper 'stirs him up with a long

"We had about 600 pounds of corn on each "We and about 600 pounds of corn on each
of them for the first day or two, after leaving
Howard's Ranch; but each day reduces it
by feeding until we lay in another supply.
They have worked admirably well so far, and promise to fulfil our most sanguine expecta-tions in regard to the experiment.

"Mr. A. N. Breckinridge, of Staunton. Va., had charge of the caravan, assisted by J. A. Worley, of Abingdon, and myself. If care and attention will promote the enter-prise, I feel confident of its entire success. "On Thursday, the 24th of June, we left the Ranch and resumed our journey. The camels brought up the rear, and created no little excitement in every settlement through which we passed. Men, women and children rushed out with almost frantic energy from every hat to see them. Pell-mell, harum-

DOMESTIC PLATE GLASS .- The annual impertation of 6,400,000 square feet of polished plate glass into the city of New York, at an expense of \$1,09 per square foot, has induced the organization of the U.S. Manufacturing head! The black skin was drawn to a tension and Polishing Plate Glass Company, for the that seemed its utmost; and yet I could tell purpose of producing an article for home by the working of the large hard scales upon ene half of what is paid for the imported plate glass. At an exhibition of the process of grinding and polishing plate glass made yesterday by the newly-formed Company, at I41 Elm street, it was shown that the pro-cess of grinding requires two hours and a half for each side of a plate of glass, and one hour each for polishing, making seven hours for the grinding and polishing of a plate. Four plates, each three feet long and two feet wide, can be ground and polished upon beds of the ordinary size. A coarse and fine quality of beach sand are successively employed in the work of grinding, and the polishing is accomplished by moistened rouge upon a bed of soft felt, which is grooved for the purpose of preventing suction. Specimen plates which were manufactured in presence of a number of invited guests, were closely examined and gave general satisfaction. The Com pany propose to manufacture 2,000 square feet of 3 inch plate glass per day, at a market price of 621 cents per square foot.—N. Y.

> RAIN-WATER AS A BEVERAGE .- Rain-water is the purest water in the world. Dr. Flem-ing, of the water cure at Rochester, allows no other water to be used in his family or office fle passes this water through a filter, which separates from it every offensive taste, and extraneous matter. Its taste is better than any well or spring water. In all locations where water is defective, the evil can be remedied by the use of rain water. The miasmas of fever and ague countries can be completely cured by a proper use of this simple remedy. The apparatus for filtering, sufficient for one can be precured for from three to eight dollars

The writer while riding in the cars near Binghamton, saw two brothers, healthy looking men as you would see among ten thousand, who had spent some twenty-five years in the lowlands of Indiana. In conversation with one of them, he attributed his uniform good health to the constant use of rain water. They were lawyers, and one of them the Pre sident of the United States Senate, and of course acting Vice President of the United States, (we want great names to give force to little truths now-a-days.) Mr. Bright's mode of purifying rain water, is to get it from winter snows, which gives it in its pure state, or when obtained from summer rain lets it stand some three weeks, when it will undergo a process of fermentation, the extraneous matter will evaporate leaving the article pure. Water put up for a sea voyage will grow slimy and nauseous after a few days embarcation yet will become pure in three weeks. Pure even as coming from the hand of the Creator, when it was first pronounced good together with everything then made; very good .-Corning Sun.

knew nothing more until I heard a voice calling my name. I opened my eyes and looked up. My father stood over me with terror depicted on his countenance. I told him my story as best I could. He went up and got the duck I had taken from the snake; the other one he could not find; and also brought along the two pieces I had made of my enemy. He told me he heard me cry out, and at once started off in the large boat after good old Bourbon, notwithstanding it is made in Harrison, and if you will but drink this good old Bourbon, made in Harrison by the Harrisonites, with their improvements of logwood, arsenic, cockroaches, and molasses,

Preserving Fresh Moat.

The Scinntific American translates from

the Polytechnishe Journal an article on the subject of preserving fresh meat, which is decidedly interesting. It seems that a pro-cess has been discovered by which all vegetable and animal substances can be preserved without losing any of their peculiar qualities, and without change in form or appearance. As regards meat, it must be observed that it should be freed from blood and all the watery parts, and then exposed to a current of air until it has lost its surplus natural humidity. Whole members of the animal, or large pieces are better fit for the process than thin slices. After the meat has been sufficiently dried in the open air, it is suspended by a rope in a reservoir, and care must be taken that the several pieces are so far separate each from the other as to give free access to the air from all sides. Any box, cask or apartment made of boards, or a common room, may serve for the reservoir, if the walls of the latter have been covered over the boards or sized paper. This reservoir has to be closed hermetically against the external air; the doors have to be lined with felt or india rubber, so as to close up air tight. On the upper part of this reservoir a lead pipe is provided, by which the air escapes—a similar contrivance is provided on the lower part. After the pieces of meat or other substances have been suspended in the reservoir, a current of sulphurous acid gas is let into the lower part. This effect is produced by the driving into the reservoir, by a pair of bellows, a current of air, which in its passage, goes through a closed vessel wherein sulphur (brimstone) is kept burning. If the plug on the upper part which must also be of lead, be opened, the atmospheric air is driven out of the reservoir. atmospheric air is driven out of the reservoir by the sulphurous acid gas, and as soon as the latter is seen to escape freely from the same pipe on the top, the reservoir is closed. The substances have to be kept in the reservoir filled the gas for a time, which is in proportion to their volume or weight. Pieces weighing four or five pounds only require about ten minutes, while large pieces of one hundred to two hundred pounds weight require twenty to twenty-five minutes. the pieces have thus been penetrated by the gas they are taken out of the reservoir and dried in the open air. After this substance is covered by a very thin layer of varnish, prepared from two pounds of albumen dis-solved at a temperature of 136 to 140 degrees in one quart of a strong decoction of marshmallow-root, to which a little molasses has been added. This varnish is applied with a fine hair brush, and care must be taken to reach all the corners and crevices of the sub-

Meat treated by this process remains perfectly fresh and good, and can be used as if just received from the butchers. Fowl, (with or without feathers,) fish, fruit and all kinds of vegetables can be preserved by this pro-

Substances prepared a described may be sent to any distance, if packed up in barrels and covered over with tallow or lard, which latter articles, however, must be kept at as low a temperature as possible. If heated too much it generates fermentation.

ARAUIAN HORSES FOR BALTIMORE.-Mr. W. M'Donald, of Baltimore, who has been for some time traveling in the East, has purchased, in Arabia, two fine specimens of the Arabian horses. These horses are thus alluded to in Galignani's Messenger of a late

"All who take an interest in horses will be pleased to hear that a praiseworthy essay to improve the native American breeds-the best trotters in the world-by an infusion of pure Arabian blood, has just been made by an American gentleman, Mr. W. M'Denald, of Baltimore. While on an Eastern tour, he purchased, at Damascus, a superb gray mare, Fatime," four years old, fifteen hands and a beauty in every respect; and at Con-stantinople a five year old mare, "Zuleima," which is described as unrivalled for temper and speed.—These horses have safely arrived in Paris, on route to the States. Mr. M. Donald also takes home a rich collection of Castern and modern antiquities, which will give the inhabitants of Maryland an excellent idea of the manners and customs of the natives of the far East."

The Rev. Dr. Baird has stated that "little or no wine is drank in France in a pure state, except it may be at the wine press. The dealers purchase it at the vineyards in a pure state, but in their hands it is entirely changed

by adding drugs or distilled spirit."

The dyers in Manchester (England) say. "the wine brewers are running away with all the best logwood;" and the London people say, "If you wish to get genuine Port, you must go yourself to Oporto, make your own wine, and ride outside the barrel all the way

It was Napoleon who says: "strange as i may appear, when I want my good head-work done, I choose a man—provided his educa-tion has been suitable—with a long nose. His breathing is bold and free, and his brain as well as his lungs and heart, cool and clear. In my observations of men, I have almost invariably found a long nose and head togeth

A Drowsy Damset.-The Rockville (Ind. Republican tells the most extraordinary rob bery story that we ever heard. It says that ome fellow entered the house of Mr. Jesse Wright, of that (Burke) county, and robbed the room of Mr. Wright's daughter, who was sleeping in her bed. After plundering as much as he could, he proceeded very coolly to steal the ear-rings out of the ears of the drowsy damsel. Then he pulled the rings off her fingers, and thinking still that he hadn't made the robbery complete, he cut all the hair off one side of her head. And he accomplished it all without waking the girl.

A Western paper says :- "The editor of this paper wants to marry somebody. Now don't misunderstand us; we are not adverti-sing for a wife. We wish to marry two people; nor are we Mormon. From looking over the new statutes, it appears that justices of the peace are allowed two dollars as a fee for solemnizing marriage. We are in want of money and wish to marry a couple for two dollars.

QUAINT INSCRIPTIONS .- There is an inscription on a tombstone at La Point, Lake Su-perior, which reads as follows: "John Smith ccidentally shot as a mark of affection by his brother." This, says the North Carolinian, reminds us of one on a tombstone near San Diego, which run as follows: "This yere is sakrid to the memery of William Henry Skraken, who cam to deth by being shot with Colt's revolver—one of the old kind, brass mountid and of such is the kiugdom of heaven."

COUNTERFEITS .- Counterfeit Gold Dollars of the new emission, and galvanized and are assily bent with the fingers.

"The Old Arm Chair."

I love it, I love it, and who shall dare To chide me for loving that Old Arm Chair, I've treasured it long as a holy prize. I've bedowed it with tears, and embalmo

it with sighs
Would you learn the spell? a mother sa there, And a sacred thing is that Old Arm Chair

In childhood's honor I lingered near That hallowed spot with listening ear; And gentle the words that mother would

give,
To fit me to die—to teach me to live.
She told me ill would never betide— With truth for my creed, and God for my

guide, She taught me to lisp my earliest prayer As I knelt besides that Old Arm Chair.

I sat and watched her many a day When her eyes grew dim and her lock were gray; And I almost worshipped her when she

smiled, And turned from her Bible to bless her child Years rolled on-the last one sped

My idol was shattered, my earth star fled, I learned how much the heart can bear When I saw her die in that Old Arm Chair!

'Tis past—'tis past, but I gaze on it now With quivering breath and throbbing brow; 'Twas there she nursed me—'twas there

she died,
And memory flows with lava tide.
Sny it is folly, and deem me weak,
While the scalding drop starts down my cheek-But I love it-I love it, and cannot tear

My soul from that mother's Old Arm Chair.

Humorous.

THAT'S ME!-A poor Hottentot in South ern Africa lived with a good Dutchman who kept up family prayer daily.—One day he read, "Two men weut up into the temple to

Pray."
The poor savage, whose heart was already awakened, looked earnest at the reader, and whispered, "Now I'll learn how to pray." The Dutchman read on. "God, I thank

thee I am not as other men-"No, I am not; but I am worse," whispered the Hottentot.

Again the Dutchman read, "I fast twice in the week. I give tithes of all I possess." "I don't do that. I don't pray in that manner,-What shall I do?" said the dis-

tressed savage. The good man read on until he came to the publican, who "would not lift so much as his

eyes to heaven." 'That's me," cried the hearer.

"Stood afar off," read the other. "That's where I am !" said the Hottentot. "But smote upon his breast, saying, God e merciful to me a sinner—"

"That's me, that's my prayer," cried the poor creature, and smiting on his dark breast, he prayed, "God be merciful to me a sinner," his house a saved and happy man.

perished afterwards. The small remnant of to the water before boiling. 30 returned from the campaign, and went into quarters at Detroit. of those 15 have since ied-and of the 15 not one is capable of doing hard work.

POST OFFICE ANECDOTS .- The Newburyport Herald tells the following Post Office anecdote:

A rap at the delivery.

Postmaster-"Well, my lad, what will you have ?" Boy-"Here's a letter, she wants it to go along as fast as it can, cause there's a feller wants to have her here, and she's courted by another feller what aint here; and she wants to know whether he is going to have her or

Having delivered his message with great emphasis, the boy departed, leaving the l'ost-master so convulsed with laughter that he could make no reply.

"Go IT WHILE YOU'RE YOUNG."-The fol owing marrige notice cut from the Memphis Tenn.) Appeal of the 4th utimo, is a practical carrying out the above advice: Married on Friday, the 26 day of June, in Herando, Miss., by Green D. Campbell Esq., John l'ounders, aged 15 years, to Miss. Lou. Harris aged 14 years.

A happy comment on the annihillition of time and space by locomotive agency is as follows: A little child who rode fifty miles n a railroad train then took a coach to her aucle's house, some five miles further, was asked on her arrival if she came by the cars. We came a little ways in the cars, and then all the rest of the way in a carriage.

A Nebraska editor announced his plans or celebrating the fourth of July :about four o'clock, when we shall go and swim for half-an hour, 'teter' for another half an hour, and then pitch cents in the dark. In the evening we shall go a-courting."

RAILROAD COLLOQUY .- 'I wonder whether they furnish any refreshments on the road?' asked passenger No. 1; to which No. 2 replied, "nothing but jams," and No. 3, "except smashes sometimes." THE WOMAN who made a pound of butter

out of the cream of a joke, and a cheese from the milk of human kindness, bas since washed the close of year, and hong 'em up to dry ca a bee line. Some people have about as adequate at idea of heaven as the good woman whom the neighbor was consoling for the loss of her son. "If his grandmother is in heaven," sobbed

the poor woman, "I know she won't see Billy The best Description of Weakness we have ever heard is contained in a wag's query to his wife when she gave him some chicken broth, if she would try to coax

that chicken to wade through the sonp once "Where you ever in Cork?" said the gay

is only the drawings I've seen !"

A Young Man desirious of marrying a daughter of a well-known merchant, after many attempts to broach the subject to the old gentleman in a very stattering manner commenced;—"Mr. O, are you willing to let me have your daughter Jane!" "Of course I am" gruffly replied the old man; "and I wish you would get some other likely fellows to marry the rest of them !"

If we could read the secret history of our enemies, we should find in each man's life sorrow and suffering enough to disarm all our bostillity.

N. P. Willis calls women "ciphers men sigh for—those, 'characters,' which standing alone, signify nothing;' but which if properly added on, easily multyply one to ten! "Isn't it time to think about getting up?" said the wife, as she rattled at the door.

"Yes my dear, I have been thinking about it an hour and a balf." A clergyman asked of his scripture pupils

whether "the leopard could change his spots." "To be sure," replied Billy, "when he's got tired of one spot he goes to another." "Papa, have guns got legs? 'No.' How do they kick, then? 'With their breeches,

my son.' The man who made an impression on the heart of a countte, has taken out a patent for stone-cutting.

Disraeli once wrote of a certain fine lady :-"She had certainly some qualities to shine in a fashionable circle. She had plenty of apathy; was tolerably illiterate; was brilliantly vain, and fertilely capricious; acquiesced with every one, and diffused universal

A Young Lady who was rebuked by her mother, for kissing her intended, justified the act, by quoting the passage—"Whatsoever ye would that man should do unto you, do ye even so unto them."

The Greatest Organ in the world, some old bachelor says, is the organ of speech in woman-it is an organ without stops. A French writer is represented as calling

dyspepsia "the remorse of a guilty stomach During a late thunder storm at Greenville S. C., the lightning struck a mill, knocking over two negroes who were at work in it. As soon as they regained their feet the first exclamation of one of them, in great surprise, was, 'Who fire dat gun?'

Punch says that every family ought to keep a kitten to amuse the children. They should also keep children to amuse the kitten. A Company of ladies, the other day, discussed the following question: -- What is the great duty of man?" One of them con-

tended with success, that it was to pay dry

Accipes.

goods bills!

How to Cook Potators .- We are all potato enters, (for ourselves we esteem potatoes beyond any other vegetable,) yet few persons know how to cook them. Shall we be bold enough to commence our hints by presuming

to inform our "grandmothers" how. To Boil Potators.—Put them into a sauceuntil, like the poor publican, he went down to pan with scarcely sufficient water to cover them. Directly the skins begin to break lift them from the fire and as rapidly as possible pour off every drop of the water. Then place acourse (we need not say clean) towel over shipped from Detroit. The company went to Vera Cruz. Of these, 70 were cut off in they are thoroughly done and quite dry. A the 40 days before Vera Cruz. Five more little, salt to taste, should have been added

> POTATO CHEESE CAKE. - One pound of mashed potatotes, quarter of a pound of currants quarter of a pound of sugar and butter and four eggs, to be well mixed together bake them in patty pans, having first lined them with puff pasto.

> POTATO COLCANON.—Boil potatoes and greens and spinach separately; mash the potatoes; squeeze the greens dry; chop the quite fine, and mix them with the potatoes with a little butter pepper and salt. Put into a mould, buttering well first; let it stand in a hot oven for ten minutes.

> POTATO BALLS RAGOUT .- Add to a pound of potatoes a quarter of a pound of grated ham or some sweet herbs or chopped parsely, an onion or eschalot, salt and pepper, and a grated nutmeg, and other spice, with the yolks of a couple of eggs; then dress as potatoes esolloped.

POTATOES FRIED IN SLICES .- Peel large otatoes slice them about a quarter of an nch thick or cut them into shavings as you would peel a lemon; dry them well in a clean cloth and fry them in lard or dripping. Take care that the fat and the frying-pan are quite clean; put into a quick fire and as soon as the lard toils, and is still put in the slices of potto and keep moving them until they are c isp; take them up and lay them to drain on a seive. Send them to the table with a little salt sprink led over them.

POTATOES ESCOLLOPED .- Mash potatoes in POTATOKS ESCOLLOFED.—Diash pointoes in the usual way way; then butter some nice clean scalloped shells patty pans or teacups or saucers; put in your potatoes, make them smooth at the top; crosss a knife over them; strew a few fine bread crumbs on them; sprinkle them with a paste brush with a few ew drops of melted butter and set them in a Dutch oven. When nicely browned on the top, take them carefully out of the shells and brown on the other side. Cold potatoes may be warmed up in this way.

A New Remedy in Diarko, Cholera Infan-tum, and Cholera Morbus.—We have the following recipe from the Professor of Chemistry in New York Hospital: I would wish through the medium of your paper, to give publicity to the fact that I have seen instant relief given in cases of Plarban, by the use of Hydro Sulphuric Acid, a tea-spoonful of a saturated solution being mixed with four times its in water. Also in a case of Cholera Ir s, fantum in which the child was much reduced, and the stomach in an extreme state of irritabillity so that nothing would be retained, this remedy was administered with ease, and the child immediately improved and hassined recovered. Believing that this is a new remedy and that there is no reason to apprehend any ill-effects where it does not produce a cure, and beleiving that it has had some specific effects in counteracting the cause, and im-mediately arresting the discress.

I am yours respectfully:

LAURENCE REID.

N. Y. Tribune.]

BUTTER PICELE-1 gallon of water I pound fine salt. 1 ounce saltpetre, 2 ounces loaf suare being in circulated in Baltimore in large numbers. They are made of tin, of the size of the new emission, and galvanized and are though in Dublin I've been. Yet of Cork it