The Sunbury American.

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SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.-SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1858.

OLD SERIES, VOL 18, NO. 32

The Sunbury American.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY H.B. MASSER, Market Squage, Sunbury, Penna. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION . WO DOLLARS per unum to be paid half year-or advance. No paren discontinued until all arresisges

TO CLUBS: Five dollars in advance will pay for three year's sub-scription to the American.

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Cusiness Cards or Five lines, per amum,
trehmis and others, sieve tising by the year,
with the privilege of inserting different never
itements weekly.

Larger Advertisements, as per agreement.

JOB PRINTING -Schare esqueeted with our establishment a well-se-ted 3. OFFICE, which will enable us to execute the neatest well, every variety of printing.

H. B. MASSER, TTORNEY AT LAW, SUMBURY, PA. usiness attended to in the Counties of Ner berland, Union, Lycoming Montour and

mbia. References in Philadelphia: Lib R. Tysen, Ches. Gibbons, Esq. cra & Snodgrass, Lim, Smith & Co.

NEW STORE. ELIAS EMERICH,

SPECTFULLY informs the citizens of of Lower Augusta township and the pubcrally, that he has purchased the Store kept by Isaac Martz, in Lower Augusta ip near Emerich's Tavern, and has just a splendid stock of

Hand Winter GOODS.

& consists of Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassi-H kinds, linen, cotton and Worsted. Calicoes, Ginghams, Lawns, Mousseline es and all kinds of Ladies Dress Goods. ERIES, Hardware, Queensware of va-

les and patterns. stions, Boots and Shoes, Hats and \$41/T FISH, &c., and a variety of cles such as are suitable to the trade, h will be sold at the lowest prices. untry produce taken in exchange at

t market prices, t ugusta twp., October 10, 1857.--tf.

ENT WHEEL GREASE. ease is recommended to the notice of ease is recommended to the keepers, &c., as mon to anything of the kind ever in-As it does not gum upon the axles nore durable, and is not affected by remaining the same in summer af al put up in tin canisters at 374 and A. W. FISHER.

USIC! MUSIC!

IMBALL, late of Elmira, having resident of Sunbery, respectfully tizens and others, that he intends ing Class, both secular and sacred et instruction to all who may desire el es under his charge. . (). Kimball is prepared to give a few more pupils on the Piano

ptember 19, 1857-4f

idelphia Dry Goods!

PLESS BROTHERS. NEEND SHARPLESS & SON. ed to their new store, N. W. hernut and 8th Streets, and ir usual full assortment of Aur DRY GOODS, which they prices. Their stock includes d Fancy Silks, Merino's and Goods, Men's and Boy's lankets, Housekeeping is, and Goods for riends Wear." Gin2c

SAM FLOURING MILL a respectfully announce to the of new Steam Plouring Mil been completed, and will g londay the 31st day of Au-

a competent and careful ey will be able, with all the its adopted in their mill, to n to all who may favor them

THART & HARRISON. 29, 1857,-11

T BULSON,

CO., AND L. C. IVES. o. 15 North Wharves.) UCE, FRUIT AND VE-North Wharves, 4th doo

Dried Fruits Butter Mercer Potatoes, Cheese Sweet Potatoes, Beans, put up with sare and dis-

commission for Farmers

Single and Double e Family Sewing

sale of these Sewin ured on liberal terms for flicient to conduct the to cannot bring refercapacity. A personal of these Machines for

ving, will, where ever mand a ready and

4 GOODALL. h Sis., Philadel'a.

had by applying at

W. FIGHER.

Select Poetry.

DREAM. BY MRS. P. D. GAGE.

"Corrupting the air with noisome smells," an actionable nuisance. See Blackstone, page

217, vol. 3 chap. 12-"Trespass," or "Private Frongs." Sitting in a rail car, Flying on by steam, Head against a casement, Dreamed a curious Jream : Yet I could not think it

All a thing ideal. For the very monstrous, It was very real. First there came a gentle-

Man, in patent leather, Collar, bosom, wristbands, Raglan, for the weather; In the height of fashion, Watch-key, hat and glove,

And with air professional, Spit upon the stove. Near him sat a parrott, Telling how the Lord Cent the great revivale,

Blessed the preached word: But my dream discovered He was not above

Honey dew or fine cut, Spitting on the stove. Next came in a trader, Pockets full of cash,

Talked about the country Going all to smash; "Twas the women's dressing, Did the thing, by Jove," Sipped a little brandy, Spit upon the stove.

Then a jolly farmer, Brugging of his wheat, Thought his hoge and horses, Nowhere could be beat; "Like to sell his durhams

By the head or drove," Kept his jaws a wagging, Spit upon the stove. Paddy thought 'twas quare like, To be sitting still,

All the whilst agoin' Over bog and hill; Twas a glorious counthra Sure," as he could prove, Equal to his betters,

Spitting on the stove. Witless perfumed dandy, Putting on his nirs, Flourish'd diamond breastpin, Smoked in forward car;

Talked about Lamoreaux. "Such a perfect love," Twirl'd a carrot moustache. Spit upon the stove.

Little boy in short coat, Wants to be a man, Following example As the surest plan; Watches gout, and parson, Copies every move, And with the Pat and Trad Spits upon the rtove.

Soon the flying rail car Recks with nauseous steam, Ladies almost fainting. Children in a scream ; Husband asking lady-

What's the matter, love ! Have a glass of water!' Spits upon the stove. On we go still flying. Not a breath of air,

Fit for a christian people, In that crowded car; Sickening, fainting, dying, Ladies make a move, Gent throws up the window,

Spits upon the stove. Now, perchance this dreaming Was not all a dream; Think I've had a steaming. Traveling by steam; 'Tis a public nuisance,

Any one can prove, "All the air corrupting-Spitting on the stove. Men call women angels-Wonder if they think

Such obnoxious vapors, Angels' meat and drink! Wonder if they spect to Smoke and chew above

Below 'twill be hundier-Spitting on the store. Talk of ladics' flounces, Ribbens, jewels, flowers,

Crinoline and perfumes, Gossip, idle hours; Put all faults together, Which men can't approve, And they're not a match for-

Spitting on the stove.

Select Cale.

ONE OF THE BEST STORIES EVER PUBLISHED.

THE EXPERIENCES OF SUSAN CHASE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE HEIR TO ABBLEY."

[CONTINUED.] Mr. Carnagie recollected himself. "Susan a whispered, scanning her features, "I think l begin to recognise you. But you are much altered. I beg your pardon for the mistake I

made. "I am Susan," she answered, raising her "Have you been ill ?" he inquired. "You are pale and thin."

"No: I have been well. I believe I am thinner. "That comes of fretting," interposed Miss Maitland-"sighing and fretting after you,

Charles Carnagie,"

And Susan blushed deeply, making her k a little more like herself "How is it you never wrote to say you were coming?

" I did write, just before I solled, stating "Then we never got the letter. We thought you still in Barbadoes."

"Then we never got the letter. We to spend this evening with us, and that's no, fancy, You, your sisters and Charlie Carna-

Many times in the evening did Mr. Carna-cis, Bonds, Warrants ents, Summons, Sa. Scarsely could be persuade himself that she was not Susan. The miniature he had taken with him had been a handsome likeness of came in. Some of you can invite Charlie : I Susan, as Emma was now a handsome likeness of what the had been. The hair was of ing." ads, Lobsters, Sar. the same color, dark auburn, dressed in the wed and for sale same style ringlets which were much worn then Ursule and Emma were there. "Let me look

hersalf in the absence of Mr. Carnagie.

The visiters-departed, and he and Susan talked over preliminaries that night. Mr. Carnagie had business to do in town, "lots of things," some of his own, some that he had undertaken for his brother officers, he might get it done in three weeks, for at the most; and he proposed that they should be married at once, and go to London together. But to marry so soon, with only a day or two's notice, would be inconvenient, Susan said. Therefore the wedding was fixed for a month hence, when he should have completed his business, and they would then spend two or three weeks

at a quiet watering place.

The following morning they breakfasted later than usual, for when Mr. Carnagie, who had promised to breakfast with them, came, he draw Susan out with him into the garden. and began talking to her lovingly, as of old. So fate did they sit down to breakfast that the post came in before they had finished.-

I cannot conceive, When do you leave for town, Mr. Carnagie?"

"Then I think I must say mind you are back in time." returned Susan, jokingly. He took a fond farewell of her, and she departed Precisely to the day, at the end of the fort-

night, Susan was back, armying in the afternoon. One of the first persons she saw as she entered the house, was Mr. Carnagie. "Charles! You here!" she uttered, in astonishment. "Have you come down from

"I have not been," was Mr. Carongie's answer; "one thing or other detained me here, Susan. The Maitlands tensed me to stay, and I too readily yielded; then I began to reflect how much pleasanter it would be to have you in London with me. So I shall just make myself at ease till the happy day, and we will go there together."

There was something in these words displesing to the ear of Susan. Stay; it was in the tone. It was pressingly eager, as if he were so anxious to justify himself. And never to have written to her.

"You might have written me a letter Charles, all this while." "In the first week, I did not care that you, should know I had not left, for I was perpetually vowing to be off the next hour. And since. I have been looking to see you every day, Ursula thought you might come home before the fortnight."

"You might have mentioned, when you wrote to me, that Charles was here," said Sucan, lookingly at her sister Ursula. "Mr. Carnagle requested me not

"To surprise you, Susan," interrupted Mr. Ursula had spoken gravely; he eagerly, and Susan wondered. She retired to her own room to take off her things and in a few minutes Frances Maitland called, and went up to

What a shame of you, Susy, to leave Charles Carnagie to his own disconsolate self, was her unceremonious salutation. "And the instant he got here, after his three years'

"Nay," said Susan, " he first of all decided and he too readily yielded."

"He did not say so!" "Yes he did. He has just said so to me."
"Wel! that's cool!" returned Frances Mait-land. I shall tell Mr. Charlie of that. If he has been three times in our house, since you left, it is as much as he has,

"Neusense?" retorted Susan. "It is truth. I'll ask Charlie how much they charge to teach story-telling in Barba-

"Do I understand that you have not seen

Charlie more than three times since I left ? eturned Miss. Chare. There you go again, Susan, catching at words and stumbling to conclusions : I said he has not been more than three times inside

our house. I have seen him dozens; for he has been perpetually about the grounds and in the park, with Emma. We have come upon them at all hours. Do you think Emma ooks queer ?" "I have not seen Emma yet," answered Susan. What do you mean by queer?"
"So shy and distant. If we only speak to
her, she rushes away. I think Charles Car-

nagie has scared her out of her self-possession "You always were fanciful, Frances." "And perhaps always shall be. You would have been better at home than away; at any-

gie. "I am rather tired," answered Susan, "but will come if the rest do. "It is decided, then for I asked Ursula as I

When Susan descended to the sitting-room and to make the illusion more complete, the at you, she said to the latter, after kissing dress in the painting was light blue. There her foundly. "I want to have a look at your

prow was very deep.

angry with me."
Ursula rose. She was tall and stout, and she threw her large arms round Susan, and

Ursela; "for what annut will do without you I cannot concive, When do you leave for twom, Mr. Carnagie."

Susan turned white. She could not speak, "Listen a moment, and you shall know as "As soon as I can," he answered; some of my business is in a horry. Not to-day, for I must give in a look at the Maitlands and other friends; and I have much to talk over yet with Susan. To morrow I shall go."

"And it is to-morrow that I ought to start, remarked Sesan." I do not see why I should not go. Ursula can forward things here in my absence, and I shall be back in time, "seemed to occur to my mind all in moment—how much Emma was with him, and that you are back in time, "seemed to care to my mind all for a time," "I will be back in time," she smiled.—Bit I think I ought to go.

Sheedid go; and he had to be at Stopton early the following morning to take the stage-coach. Some of the family went with her, and Mr. Carnagie, "You will have to start in half an hour after, me." Susan remarked to him; only you travel by a different roate."

"I went morning came, but what took place of by either. Sasan," it was wever spoken of by either. Sasan," at was swellen with crying when she came dut, and he leoked more troubled and at the was swellen with crying when she came under what is all the more troubled and at the was swellen with crying when she came under what is all do have turned heart to the leoked more troubled and at the was swellen with crying when she came under what was swellen with crying when she came under what was swellen with crying when she came under what was swellen with crying when she came under what he leoked more troubled and at the door troubled and at the was well hour and the interest of duty." Poevishly remarked Ursula. "You always did think so much about that it was ment you to convey her to Stopton, on her was to he was the property of the property of the nation what it was not you be the autit was not you be the same to came to complete the was a dull, dismal evening, almost for the country will cry sha feather; and then it all rose up frightfully before me, their walking out together, and

what she did see, and what she did not, as if she were occupied with inward thought

When Emma walked herself in last night, it was Susan, was nearly dark; I said nothing to her. I Ursula talked eagerly as they slowly strollit. Of his sentiments I know nothing; but spirits. since this occurred, I have wondered whether she was the attraction that kept him here." How Susan bore with her feelings till evening, when they went to the Maitlands, she scarcely knew. She drew Frances aside

"Only that she was clasped to Charles Carnagie's breast, crying and wailing, and he

was kissing her." "Oh, Frances! you surely never saw that !" | walk through this welcome sunshine as if you "I did see it. If it were the last word I had to speak, I saw it," impressively uttered Miss Maitland. "They were bemeaning their hard fate in his being bound to you. She sobbed out that her happiness was gone forever, and he that he had never loved Susan half as passionately as he loved her. That is all I saw or heard, Susan ; but that is pretty

"Where were they?"

"In the grove, by the large elm tree at the turning! You know the bench." Susan went into the drawing room. The scene swam before her eyes; she answered questions at random; and when Mr. Carnagie poke to her, she turned faint and sick. Outwordly he was attentive to her, but it was a forced attention. In the course of the evening, when some of the party were in the garden, Mr. Carnagie drew Emma away from "Nay, said Susan," he are of all obtains a garden, Mr. Carnagie drew Luma away from the rest. Susan followed them; she believed thought he was going. I thick I ought to reproach you, Frances, for having kept him.—

rable. She saw them standing together in He says that the Maitlands teased him to stay an attitude of the deepest affection, and she drew away again, more jealous and more

wretched than before,
"What shall you do?-what will be your course?" Miss Maitland asked her. "I know not, I know not," she answered, in a tone of anguish. "Frances, pity me !-

oh, that I could fly away somewhere from it all, and find rest!"
Frances Maitland did pity her, little as she was given to pity anybody. "It will take Susan years to get over this," was her mental comment. "I wonder whether she will

When they left that night, Mr. Carnagie offered his arm to Susan. She thanked him, and said she had her dress to hold up. Yet short petticoats were worn then. He went at once to Emma; she took it, and they lingered, whispering, behind Susan and Ursula. He left them at their door, and Susan shut erself into her chamber to think.

An hour afterwards, she entered Emma's room, who was then undressing. She said what she had to say; despair was in her low in self-reproach.

"I could not help it -- I could not help it." she shricked forth. The first moment, when cltered, he says, only that I am now what proceed?"

"I have cherished you as something more precious than self | I promber our mother to

sat Emma, in her new and handsome light blue silk-dress, her blushing cheeks, her floating ringlets, and her ready smile; and there sat Susan, pale and sübdued, her features more and hier dress handsome, certainly, but a so-ber brown. She had not cared to decorate hersalf in the absence of Mr. Carnagie.

The visiters-departed, and he and Susan Could not speak for astonishment.—

Susan could not speak for astonishment.—

do so, on her death-bed, and this is my reward."

It was a strange scene. Emma sobbing and writhing on the carpet in her white hight dress. "I would not have brought this misery to all purposely," she said, "and we have sailed, I shall sit down and high my unbappiness, and I hope it will kill me, Susan Conscience pricks her," said Ursula.

"Her conscience pricks her," said Ursula.

"One with a bad conscience in afraid of every-

ma began to tremble, and then burst rate tears and ran from the room:

Susan could not speak for astonishment.—
She turned towards Ursula, and saw her looking on with a severe expression.

"What can have taken Emma?" faltered Susan; "I must now sacrifice what is far dearer. You must be the one to sail with him, not I."

Susan. "I meant it as a joke. Ursula, you what is far dearer. You must be the one to sail with him, not I."

"Her conscience pricks her," said Ursula.
"One with a bad conscience is afraid of everything."

"Dear Ursula, you will so much oblige me by never alluding in that way to the past.—
It is over and gone, and ought to be buried in oblivion. Surely, if I have forgotten it

"Susan! you shall never sacrifice yourself you may."
"You have not forgotten it, Susan."
"You have not forgotten it, Susan."

Susan left the room as she spoke, and

of Frances Maitland,

their whisperings in-doors."

"How did she mean that they were too intimate?" faltered Susan. "What Lad she Two young ladies stepped from their house plans."

"It was one of the first days of early spring. captain plans."

"It was one of the first days of early spring. "One intimate?" faltered Susan. "What Lad she they were too intimate?" faltered Susan. "What Lad she they were too intimate?" faltered Susan. "Oh CHAPTER III. "She would not say. She said she would only tell you. You had better ask her."

Sugan leaned her head upon her hand.—
"Frances is very fanciful," was her remark.
"and if once she takes an idea in a mind, her imagination improves upon it."

"True. You must have it out with her, of care on her face, walked more abstractedly what she did not.

"Sugan leaned her head upon her hand.—
sula Chase. One of them was tall and stout, and she looked about her with interest, for the she involved her imagination improves upon it."

"True. You must have it out with her, of care on her face, walked more abstractedly take long."

"Sugan leaned her head upon her hand.—
she leaved the pardec.—that was Ursula; the be away by this day fortnight—should a vest the sailing. My own preparations will not take long."

"Sugan you are not in carnest?"

"Sugan you are not in carnest?"

"Sugan you are not in carnest?"

fear she is too fond of him; it all looks like ed along; the fine sunshine had put her into it. Of his sentiments 1 know nothing; but spirits. Her sister replied in menosallables "How dull you are, Susan !" she exclaimed

at length. "What is the pratter ?" "Nothing," answered Susau, "I know. You are thinking of that complaining letter of Mrs. Carnagie's You never at once. "Ursula has told me," she whisper-ed. "What was it you saw?" will overget that habit of yours, Susan, of taking little disagreeables to heart. Mrs. Carnagie writes as if she were not happy .-Weil; she could not expect to be. But that is no reason why you should sigh over it, and

did not care for it, or for the promising aspect this spirit, her time for it was not come; of the shrubs and flowers." They were passing a garden seat as Ursula spoke, and Susan sat down upon it, and touchd her sister's arm to detain her. "I will tell you what is troubling me, Ursula; why I cannot enjoy this spring day, or noything else

that letter arrived from Emma -" "From Mrs. Carnagie. Well " "That one of us aught to go out to her." "Ought to do a lat ?" echoed Ursula in a tone of anger and astonishment.

To go out and be with her in her approach-"Susan I am amazed at you-1 am shocked at you!" uttered Ursula. "Have you forgot-ton her conduct: how wickedly she behaved to us -ty you ?"

"But"-Susan answered in a low voiceyou remember who it is has charged us that n--not once, but seventy times seven. We are not charged to give in to Mrs. Caruagie's fanciful caprices," peremptorily spoke Ursula, drowning her sister's voice,-

That cannot have anything to do with reli-"Oh, yes it has, Uraula Since her letter came I have been considering it in all lights, and feel that one of us ought to be with her."

"When the thought first flashed across me, I drove it away-it may be anguly: I would but he cannot help thinking that the "viction

fulfill our duty."
"Would it be pleasant to you, may I ask, to go and visit Charles Carnagle?" No. Very unpleasant." "And I am not going. So the thing is im-possible, and need not be spoken of."

"Could you not be induced to go?" asked "Never. Had things gone on as they could not have gone out to you, Susan dear, voice; no anger; yet Emma flung herseld for a hot climate would kill me. Look how down on the floor, and shricked and sobbed ill I am in the heat of the summer, even here for a hot climate would kill me. Look how News. No. I will not sacrifice my health for Mrs.

Carnagie. She is not worthy of it. "She is our sister Ursula." he suddenly appeared and clasped me in his embrace, drew my heart to him; and my love for him is as living fire. Why was I so me to go out, so let the matter rest. Were

"Not to go to Barbadoes !"

sibility, but I have forgetten them both is my

I shall be able."

"You say I look argry. said the strength of the strength of

is another thing which urges me to go," ad-ded Susan; "my love for Emma. Although in which her neighbors are invited to parties she acted as she did, I cannot forget how fond pate daily.

live! I must go, Utsula." "How could you go? Who is to take you?" | wars.

"I can go alone—under the charge of the captain of the ship. I have thought of my "Oh! if you have made up your min-

"Now that I have made up my mind, th coner I am away the better. I must be

ere before Emma's illness." "That's not going to happen in a week." Neither can I reach Burbadoes in a week wish you could see this in the light that I do, Ursula; you would not grumble at me

It was the loving spirit of charity, of forgiveness, that was urging Susan Chase to take this long journey to visit her sister. A season of bitter desolution had passed Susan during which her heart had been purified to wiser and better things than the daily grati-fication of self. Ursula had not yet found she was proud and unforgiving; never since her sister's marriage had she called her by her familliar Christian name, always "Mrs. Carnagle;" and yet Emma had not sinned against her, but against Susan. To visit them—as Ursula expressed it—the first year of their just now. I have been thinking ever since marriage, could not be pleasont to her feelings but Emma had written home a long heart rending letter, every page of which implied a wish, though it was not expressed, that Susan was with her to comfort and forgive her and to take care of her in an approaching time of peril. Susan asked herself how she could

mother, on her death bed, always to cherish Emma. When her resolution became known, the neighborhood troubled itself amoningly about it, neighborhood fashion. Chiefly adopted the views of Ursula. But Susan was not to be dismayed, and with as little delay at necessary, she started on her voyage.

(To be continued) MATRIMONIAL ADVERTISERS.

Somebody writes to the New York Tri ane that he has been swindled "by an old had a Philadelphia" who gets her living by adme I have been considering it in all lights, deel that one of us ought to be with her." Adding young lady in want of a busband," her "You have strange notions!" exclaimed then being to extract S5 or \$10 and then drop the acquaintance. The editor repl that he does not take the part of awindlers not dwell upon it. But it seemed determined in this case was served right. We are of the not to be driven away; and it keeps whisper-same opinion. Noodles who look to newspaing to me that it must be done, if we would per advertisements for wives, may expect the fulfill our duty." jority of cases the advertisoments are written by loose characters, or else by wags, both in petticoats and pontations. Livery man who wants a wife can got one, and when we say this we mean no disparagement to women .-We think we might add to this, that every women who wants a hasband can get on without appealing to types, 'the stock of tents.' ought, and you were there in her place, I marrying women is always up to the demands of marrying men, and "wice werea." - Duily wenderful improvements they do make ! Now

> Co Can Vinnisky.-The following item we cut from the Wheeling Intelligencer The Intelligencer says:

We saw yesterday, going up toward the upper ferry, a team of four animals -- a hors like you? Why are you so changed? Half I to see Mrs. Carnagie, here or there, it apony, a mule and a built. The horse had the his time he calls me Susan; his love has not would only be to reproach her. Shall we heaves, the pony was blind, the mule was lame heaves, the pony was blind, the male was lame tax of one centime on percussion caps, which and the bull had no provision for fly time. In it is said, will produce a revenue of 1,500,000 you were. To love you, as you are now, he must change the object of his mind's affection—and he cannot do it."

Susan waved away the proposal, and rethe wagon which was an ordinary or and a mined seated. "We must settle this matter sat a white man, a crippled argger, and a tion—and he cannot do it."

Ursula, but not by letting it rest. I felt sare should fraily bound with a wisp of straw.—

Ursula, but not by letting it rest. I felt sare should fraily bound with a wisp of straw.— Susan waved away the proposal, and re- the wagon which was an ordinary one, there france. "Next to him, who was my second self, I you would not go; therefore," she added, in have loved you," moaned Susan, as she sat a lower tone, "I have been making up my on a low chair, and rocked hereif to sad fo, mind to it."

I have charached you as samether."

The white man held the skunk, and its own and the algeer held the skunk, and the algeer held the skunk and the algeer held the skunk and the skink as the skink for the skink f worthy of its place, it is escential to say that "Yes, I have. If we let her remain to go it is tree.

Miscellancous.

The King of Pressia has become stark mad. He occasionally believes that he is a private soldier, who has just received his commission as ensign, but has since lost the purch-ment, and therefore he anxiously seeks it in all the hidden corners of the Palace and nock a of the garden. He dislikes to be watched by his aid de camp, whom he believes to be his commanding officer. Though his mental abc-ration is hopeless, the question of the Regency remains unsettled, as the Queen pre-vents any step in this direction, and the Min-Ursula, I ask you what is it? You seem Ursula, I ask you what is it? You seem Ursula, I ask you what is it? You seem I to me to us thing that has never taken place, is an imposbecomes still more complicated by the fact that the English Court wish for the abdica

she threw her large arms round Susan, and whispered.

"Not with you, Susan dear. Oh no, not with yea. My poor Susan."

"Susan began to shake almost as Emma had done. There is some mystery," she breathed.

"Yes, something has occurred. I shrink from the task of telling it to you."

"Oh, Ursula," she wailed, in a tone of the from the task of telling it to you."

"And retain tender remembrance of him."

"And retain tender remembrance of him."

I don't believe you, Susan. You are not one to forget so easily."

"Yes I am, where there is a necessity."

Susan almost sternly said. "I could have been true to him for my whole life, though he form the task of telling it to you."

"A Mansas Joke.—In Kansas Joke.—In Kansas the other day and old Dr. J. B. Chapman fell in love with the must have passed it abroad, and I here, as those few years were passed; but from the

So fate did they sit down to breakfast that the post came in before they had finished.—Only one letter, and that for Susan. She opened it.

"It is from my auut, she said, urging me to be sure not to disappoint them, and to bring the pattern of a pretty spencer, if I happen Ursula. "She is always on the look out for patterns. I believe a she must sell their.—You write to-day Susan, and explain why you cannot go "Telm my auth their one with the only that some than to disappoint them, and to bring the pattern of a pretty spencer, if I happen to have one."

"Bo is like that is to my aunt." laughed Ursula. "She is always on the look out for patterns. I believe a search of the one."

"But—I om the task of telling it to you."

"You write to-day Susan, and explain why you cannot go "Telm my aunt them, and to be sufficient to discovery the property. The gail, (who cannot go "Telm my aunt to depost anguish, "can you not see what must be less, not mine; "A young aud bestiful" Miss Little; but she of expert anguish, "can you not see what must be less, not mine; and that for Susan. She was a full of peace and happiness of late."

"You would not be a searcely the wedding must be hers, not mine; "Given the task of telling it to you."

"You would not have passed it abroad, and I here, as those few years were passed; but from the task of telling it to you."

"You would not have passed it abroad, and I here, as those few years were passed; but from the task of telling it to you."

"A young and bestiful" Miss Little; but she those few years were passed; and those few years were passed; and to care for meltast lock for the last. The wedding must be hers, not mine; and those few years were passed; but from the task of telling it to you."

"A you would not have the wedding must be hers, not mine; and those few years were passed; but from the task of the with for the well not care for meltast event for the same than youn one and the first peace of a late."

"Ay do the passes of it was otherwise. Ursula, a like of reposal from him, ce falls into its waters with a complete cost of stone. Flowers, leaves grass, pice budy, and things of that sort will become completely ennmeled in the course of a week or so, re

taining in the process their natural form A Farminance Convens. - A hady residing a the vicinity of New-York, the wife of one "You always did think so much about that of our most distinguished citizens, and welluty," poevisbly remarked Ursula, "Your known in the fashionable world, has testified ber interests in the region hovement by "I suppose it is; I believe it is. And there converting the elegant billiand-room attacked converting the elegant billiard-room attacked

> SRINKING A POOR COUNTRY .- We see H stated that the wife of General Memogas, into President of Vennuela, had 240,000 a year pin money. It is also asseried that the Monogas family have, during a few years, to mitted five millions of dollars to Europe for safe investment and us a provision against revolutionary contingenties A Brother of General Hom, the Hangaria

> patriot, is in Canton, Mo, where he le visit to his relatives in luna, Reporter says he is covere quired in thirty-two years' a Puru. on the lath , a lad named Colid, when the latter ed a wound upon

was stabled he pursued et distance, but his strength out and he fell dead. Collins made his escape. An April fool hear was perpetrated in Baltimore through the announcement that "Awid Gardner," the converted pugilist. would conduct a prayer meeting at Temper-

ance Temple. Hundreds of persons visited the place and discovered that they had been We understand the Allentown Icon Company have, within the last week or two disarsed some \$40,000 from their office.

The other Iron Companies along the Lehigh are also beginning to receive from the effects of the pressure, and are doing a fair business Jean Paul very wittily and truly remails. that "female hearts and Spanish houses are very similar; having many doors, but low winows and accordingly it is easier to get into

Some fine salmon were caught by Mr. Leonard, last week, just below Lewisburg dam; some of them weighed twelve pounds Lewisburg Argus. The ancient Greeks buried their dead in

them than to see fate them."

jars. Hence the orgin of the expression : -Mr. Homer, contractor to build the custom-house at Blohmond, Va. has it is said, refuse to go-she who had premised to their become insans. Cause-loss on his contract A dandy, with a cigar in his month, cutered

a metagarie, when the preprieter asked him to take the weed from his mouth, but he should been the other metakeys but habits. "I say, mister," said one Yandice to another, "how came your eyes a crossed;" "My eyes?" Why, by sitting between two gurs and trying to make love to both at the same

Klainopping small white children has become very common in St. Louis. A large bed of anthracite coal, was found near Atchison city, Knurss. Left West Point-last week, a company of

sixty-four suppers and toiners, for Utal Harrisburg, Pa., has torst out into a building-fever. One hundred new buildings are to be put up the present season. General Harney and General Persider P.

Smith are both ordered to Utub, the latter to assume chief command of the Utab expe-"You see, grand-mamma, we perforate an aperture in the apex, and a corresponding aperture in the base, and by applying the egg

be shell is entirely discharged of its con-"Blees my soul," coled the old buly, reshat in my young days, we just made a hole in each east, and sucked.

the lips, and forcitly inhaling the breats,

Osceola, a horse was sold at Boston, a few days ago, for \$2,000; Lord Nupier, it is said, will be recalled

good by the British government.

crivable agony for two years, a few days ago, retched and threw up a living lizard. The meanest man in the country is decided

Schlen N. Pinney, after suffering incon-

to be, John Augustus Washington, "To buck-