SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.-SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1858.

The Sunbury American.

# **NEW SERIES, VOL. 11, NO. 16.**

## The Sunbury American. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY H. B. MASSER,

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ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA.

Business attended to in the Counties of Nor humberland, Union, Lycoming Montour and Columbia.

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### NEW STORE. ELIAS EMERICH,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizehs of of Lower Augusta township and the pub-lic generally, that he has purchased the Store lately kept by Isaac Martz, in Lower Augusta township near Emerich's Tavern, and has just opened a splendid stock of

## Fall and Winter GOODS.

His stock consists of Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassi netts of all kinds, linen, cotton and Worsted. Also, Calicoes, Ginghams, Lawns, Mousseline De Laines and all kinds of Ladies Dress Goods. GROCERIES, Hardware, Queensware of va-

rious styles and patterns. Also, an assortment of Ready-Made Clothing of all descriptions, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps. SALT FISH. &c., and a variety of other articles such as are suitable to the trade, all of which will be sold at the lowest prices. Country produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices.

Lower Augusta twp., October 10, 1857 .- tf.

ALEXANDER KERR, IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE DEALER IN

SALT, 自

134 South Wharves, Philadelphia, Pa. ASHTON FINE, LIVERPOOL GROUND, Ashton and Star Mills Dairy as stantly on hand and for sale in lots to suit the N. B .- Orders solicited. March 13, 1858 .- 6m



We have been without a Pastor, Some eighteen months or more, And though candidates are plenty-We've heard at least a score,

All of them "tip-top" preachers, Or so their letters ran-We are just as far as ever From settling on a man. The first who came among us By no means was the worst. But then we didn't think of him Because he was the first ; It being quite the custom To sacrifice a few

Before the church in earnest Determines what to do. There was a smart young fellow,

With serious, earnest way, Who but for one great blunder Had surely won the day ; Who left so good impression, On Monday one or two Went round among the people To see if he would do.

The pious, godly portion Had not a fault to find ; Lis clear and searching preaching They thought the very kind, And all went smooth and pleasant Until they heard the views Of some influential sinners Who rent the highest pews.

On them this pungent dealing Made but a sorry hit ; The coat of gospel teaching Was quite too tight a fit. Of course his fate was settled, Attend, ye Parsons all ! And preach to please the sinuers,

If you would get a call. Next came a spruce young dandy Who wore his hair so long ; Another's coat was shabby, And his voice not so very strong ; And one New Haven student Was worse than all of those, We couldn't hear his sermon For thinking of his nose.

Then wearying of candidates, We looked the country through, Mid doctors and professors, To find one that would do : And after much discussion On who should bear the ark, With tolerable agreement We fixed on Dr. Parke.

Here then we thought it settled. But were amazed to find Our flattering invitation Respectfully declined ; We turned to Dr. Hopkins To help us in the lurch, Who strangely thought that college Had claims above "our church.

Next we dispatched committees, twos and threes, to urge

should, when a woman hears of side a crime committed in her vicinity; but what was her look of herror compared to that overspread-ing the face of Mrs. Yorke? A living, shrinking horror, which pervaded every line of her features, and turned them the hue of the grave the grave.

had done it ?" "Who is Janson ?" inquired Miss Hardis-

ty; she had but just arrived from a distance, and knew nothing of the local politics. "Did you know him ?" Mrs. Yorke seemed incapable of replying.

Her husband spoke up volubly. "Janson was the surgeon. You heard Leo say he was here this afternoon. He has been attending Leopold ; but I thought had ceased his visits. A fine young fellow. Unmar-

"Who can have been so wicked as to murder him ?" "Ab, who indeed !"

"How did you come to know it ?" interrupted Mrs. Yorke, lifting her white face to her husband. "Ill news travels fast. As I got home to-

night, some people were passing the gate, apparently in excitement; 1 inquired what their trouble was, and they told me. It was the gardener and his wife, up above, who were returning home from the village." "Finch said he was shot," observed Miss

Hardisty. "Bah ! he was not shot. Beaten to death." "Finch's account may be the correct one, instead of the gardener and his wife's," added

Later in the evening, about half-past ten, they were startled by a sudden and violent knocking, which came to the house door. Startled, Olivia Hardisty, her mind and tongue full of robbers and murderers, gave vent to a faint scream, and Mr. Yorke sprang up from his chair with a start, as if he would leave the room, halted in indecision, and then sat down again. A deep silence succeeded,

their room door. ' Master Henry Yorke."

A tall, fine lad, between fifteen and six-

What brings you here?"

"I think I may ask what brings you here ?"

"Then you know of it!" his wife had re-marked in surprise. "Who was it ?" "Janson !" replied Mr. Yorke. "Murder-ed just inside his own garden as he was going

of the other."

hurry to answer her. "You had better ask Elizabeth," retorted in." Horror, as we have said, rose to the coun-tenance of Miss Hardisty; it is natural it should, when a woman hears of such a crime should, when a woman hears of such a scrime whould, when a woman hears of such a crime whould, when a woman hears of such a crime whould, when a woman hears of such a crime whould, when a woman hears of such a crime whould, when a woman hears of such a crime whould, when a woman hears of such a crime whould when a woman hears of such a crime whould when a woman hears of such a crime whould when a woman hears of such a crime whould when a woman hears of such a crime whould when a woman hears of such a crime whould when a woman hears of such a crime whould when a woman hears of such a crime whould when a woman hears of such a crime whould when a woman hears of such a crime whould when a woman hears of such a crime whould when a woman hears of such a crime whould when a woman hears of such a crime why, it was near touch. I know, whether she why it was near touch a woman hears of the such a crime why it was near touch a such a was found." "But indeed Mr. Yorke did tell un," persis ted Miss Hardisty. "Certainly not immedi-ately after he came in-1 dare say he was willing to spare us so horrible a recital as long at was possible-but when Finch got became Mrs. Janson or Mrs. Yorke. Didn't she flirt away with him, sir, before she promhome afterwards with the news that a far-mer's son was killed, Mr. Yorke said it was ised herself to you ? She thought I was only a youngster and couldn't see, but I was as wide awake as she was. Don't be cross not a farmer's son, but Janson. You see he had heard of the one murder, and the servant

the grave. Strange, awful thoughts were at work within her, flashing through her brain in quick confusion. "Janson I who had sat by her side that afternoon I He murdered I Who

ed, obstinately protested Squire Hipgrave. "And he could not have dreamt it before-hand," as obstinately returned the lady ; so wildered with the vista into past things opening to her, unclosed her lips to speak ; but she thought better of it, and closed them

again. So, this was the Mr. Janson she had heard of in past times, who had loved—it was said—Elizabeth Sherrington, and she him : and Elizabeth had rejected him because he and Elizabeth darrejected him because he and Elizabeth had rejected hear rich connexion, When they retired for the night, Finch as waiting in Miss Hardisty's room to assist quiring for the squire's understanding. "It was waiting in Miss Hardisty's room to assist

her to undress. The two were well acquain-ted, for Finch had lived in the family many years, and been maid to Mrs. Yorke when she was Miss Sherrington.

"I'm so glad you are come soon, ma'am," began Finch, "for I can do nothing but think of that awfal murder. And that sleepy Char-lotte would go to bed and leave me. She cares for nobody but herself." "I am pleased you did stop for me," return-ed Miss Hardisty, "for I feel nervous to-icht.

a one as this. It must have happened, Finch, o'clock."

immediately after he left here. "After who left here?" demanded Finch. wondering what Miss Hardisty was talking

"The doctor. Mr. Janson. Oh. I forgot; "He was not robbed. I tell you," returned Mr. Yorke. "Have it so, if you like, how-ever. Shot and robbed: what matters it?" Later in the evening, show helf or it was Mr. Janson." "Mr. Janson !" echoed Finch ; "Mr. Janson who was murdered ! Who says so ?"

"Mr. Yorke. He heard of the murder as he came home to dinner. er's son going home from market, in leather breeches and top-boots, for they said, in the the guilty men, for Janson was a favorite of

store where I was, that the boots were filled mine ; not to speak of the unpleasantness of and again the knocking came, louder than before. They heard a servant hurry to anwith blood. Mr. Janson does not wear swer it, they heard an entrance and the sound of voices, and then the footman threw open their room door. leather breeches and top-boots." "Mr. Yorke said decidedly it was Mr. Jan-son, and that he was murdered in his own garden. He was very positive."

een, sprang into the room, seized Mrs. Yorke, gave her some kisses, and then turned me. As if the village would have said it was dered ? to shake hands with her husband. He was the half-brother of Mrs. Yorke, their mother having married twice; and the Mr. Yorke now present had been distantly related to

me. As if the village would have said to a farmer's son, if it had been Mr. Janson! The man at the shop had been to see the name ?—Crane. From Crane and his wife." "Well—it's your word against theirs," hesibody, and he spoke particularly abont the breeches and boots. I dare say Mr. Janson tatingly remarked Squire Hipgrave, in a puz-

that.'

Poetry. THE OLD FOLKS' ROOM.

> The old man sat by the chimney side, His face was wrinkled and wan ; And he leaned both hands on his stout oak cane

As if all his work were done. box.

"But Yorke could not have heard that Lay snugly side by side. Janson was murdered before he was murder-The old man liked to stir the fire, So near him the tongs were kept ;

Sometimes he mused as he gazed at the coals, Sometimes he sat and slept.

What saw he in the embers there ? Ab! pictures of other years ; And now and then they wakened smiles, But oftener started tears.

His good wife sat on the other side, In a high-back, flag-seat chair, I see 'neath the pile of her muslin cap

The sheen of her silvery hair, There's a happy look on her aged face, As she busily knits for him,

And Nellie takes up the stitches dropped For grandmother's eyes are dim.

Their children come and read the news, To pass the time each day : How it stirs the blood in an old man's heart,

To hear of the world away. 'Tis a homely scene, I told you so, But pleasant it is to view; At least I thought it so to myself, And sketched it down for you. Be kind unto the old, my friend, They're worn with this world's strife,

Fhough bravely once perchance they fought, The stern, fierce battle of life. They taught our youthful feet to climb Upward life's rugged steep; Then let us lead them gently down

To where the weary sleep. From the Easton Sent

WILLIAM A. PORTER.

Some curiosity is usually felt to know the private history of men who are proposed for public office. Judge Porter spent a consid-erable portion of his life in this town. He was born in Huntingdon county, Pennsylva-nis in 1821, and is now about thirty-seven can Sunday School Union and a member of nia in 1821, and is now about thirty-seven years of age. He is the son of the Hon. David R. Porter, whose name has long been city he selected, supervised or assisted in the having such crimes happen in the neighborfamiliar to our people. His mother was the daughter of Mr. McDermott, who emigrated from Scotland during the last century, for the Away went Squire Hipgrave, and was back again directly. Mr. Yorke and Henry were then returning from their walk. purpose of engaging in manufacturing iron, in western Pennsylvania. Being Irish on one side and Scotch on the other, Judge Porter is without a blot. In his deportment and "He always is positive," retorted Finch, "but it was no more Mr. Janson than it was the report last night that Janson was murwestern Pennsylvania. Being Irish on one side and Scotch on the other, Judge Porter has a good right to the title of Scotch-Irish, so much enlogised in his life of Judge Gibson His early life was passed in Huntingdon, but we have no information respecting it. He came to Easton more than twenty years ago,

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pected from his ability, industry and legal

knowledge. In 1849 the Trustees of the late Bank of the United States, selected him as their counted. Some of his oppotents, we see, abuse him as Solicitor of the Bank. This was not so. He was connel of the Trustees who were hostile to the former managers of the Bank, and were engaged in suits agains! many of them. This appointment, which brought him in contact with lawyers in nearly His coat was of good old fashioned gray, His pockets were deep and wide, Where his "specs" and his steel, tobacco Several hundred thousand dollars were that collected and in the end the notes and deposits, of the Bank were peid in full, principal and interest, (a result at first wholly unexpected) and the remainder of the ansets were distributed among the other claimanls. In 1856, when the finances of Philadelphie

had been greatly reduced, and a vigorous effort to overthrow the dominant party, had been detarmined on, Mr. Porter was selected as the Democratic candidate for city Solicitor, add the ticket was elected by a large ma-

jority. His skillful, energetic and independent course in that office, is well known. His letter to councils, composed of the majority of his own party, in which he refused to interfere at their request, in a case pending in Court, was generally read and applauded by men of sll parties. When Judge Knoz resigned from the

When Judge Rook resigned from the Bench of the Supreme Court, Governor Pack-er, in accordance with the wishes of the par-ty throughot the State, appointed Mr. For-ter to his present position ; and the conven-tion which assembled at Harrisburg on 4th of March last, confirmed this selection by at almost manimum vote.

almost ananimous vote. Such has been his political and professional course. His life has not, however, been wholly devoted to his professional occup tions.— At college he exhibited much literary taste. His address before our literary accretics, in 1843, was highly instructive. We remember also his delivering an address before the Law Academy of Philadelphia, of which he was one of the Provosts, but the subject has cscaped us. His most successful publication is his work on the character of Judge Gibson, who, it seems from the preface showed him much kindness in early life. This work wag extensively noticed by the reviews through-out the country, and had a rapid sale. He has been engaged in other labors some-

city he selected, supervised or assisted in the publication of some of the important treaties published by this Institution, which have exerted as much influence on the minds of the

disposition he is fratk, and cordial. In pri-vate charity he is liberal to a fault. As an advocate he was exteedingly clear and forci-ble. The books are fill of his arguments. Of his fidelity to clients, the citizens of this county, of whose business in Philadelphia ho Henry's father, the second husband, "If I don't believe that's Olivia Hardisty !" "What brings you here ?" "What brings you here ?" "So Henry Yorke seemed to think. He had almost exclusive charge, require nothing was talking of their former acquaintance with had happened to him." in his thoughts and feelings. During his table gentleman. As a Judge we are told he "If they choose to eat their words, that is college course he maintained a position at the leans much to the common law and that his views are very conservative. In religion he for debate and represented the literary socie- is a Presbyterian. In politics he was when he was here and always has been a Democrat. As a Judge he may and probably does suppose it improper to take any part in the political questions now under discussion, but those who know him best are sure that he will be found at all times on the side of the right.

# the fact must be that he did know of the murhave known of it," cooly continued Miss Har-

was not a mere vague rumor he had got hold of, but he described the facts, which you have just said were correct ; that the unfortunate gentleman was killed in his own garden, close to the door, and found beaten to death."

"It is very strange," observed Squire Hip. grave, strack with the points placed before him by his antagonist. "I wonder where Yorke beard it."

"From a man and woman who were run ed Miss Hardisty, "for I feel nervous to-night. A common murder, though very dis-tressing, does not affect the nerves like such was murdered. And that was before seven

> "Good Heavens ! it may have been the perpetrators themselves! Indeed, it must have been : no one else would have known it. We must find those people," continued the

squire, in his most magisterial voice. "I wonder if Yorke would recognize them agaio ?'

cottage higher up, near to Lady Rich's," in-terposed Mrs. Yorke.

"It was the gardener and his wife at the

"Oh-they," said the magistrate, considera-bly disappointed when he found the presumed Finch collected her ideas. "I wonder where master picked up that news? It's couple, long known. "I'll go up and ascer-nothing of the sort, ma'am. It was a farm-tain where they heard it. I'd give twenty

PATENT WHEEL GREASE,

THIS Grease is recommended to the notice of Wagoners, Livery Stable keepers, &c., as being SURREION to anything of the kind ever in-he weather, remaining the same in summer at in winter, and put up in tin canisters at 375 and 75 cents, for sale by March 14, 1857.-A. W. FISHER.

FRUIT, NUTS AND PROVISIONS. N. HELLINGS, No. 12 North Wharves, Philadelphia. 100,000 lbs. Dried Apples, 3 000 bushels Pea Nuts, 600 barrels Green Apples, 600 boxes Oranges, 200 boxes Lemons. 2,000 bushels Potatoes, 1,000 bushels Baans, 100 doz. Pickles, Also Raisins, Figs, Prunes, &c., in store and for sale at the lowest prices. April 10, 1858 .- 1y

## SUNBURY STEAM FLOURING MILL

THE subscribers respectfully announce to the public, that their new Steam Flouring Mill in this place, has been completed, and will go into operation on Monday the Bist day of August, inst.

Having engaged a competent and careful Miller, they trust they will be able, with all the modern improvements adopted in their mill, to give entire satisfaction to all who may favor them with their custom. SNYDER, RINEHART & HARRISON.

Sunbury, August 29, 1857 .--- tf

#### GILBERT BULSON. SUCCESSOR TO

3. O. CAMPBELL & CO., AND L. C. IVES. (Formerly No. 15 North Whatves.)

DEALER IN PRODUCE, FRUIT AND VE GETABLES, No. 4 North Wharves, 4th door Market street, Philadelphia.

Dried Fruits Butter Dranges, Apples, Lemons, Onlorts, Mercer Polatoes, Cheese Lemons, Raisins, Tomatoes, Sweet Potatoes, Beans Pea Nuts, Peaches, Cranberries Eggs, &c. Orhers for Shipping put up with care and dis

patch. GOODS sold on commission for Farmer and Dealers.

October 24, 1857 .---

#### The \$10 and \$15 Single and Double Threaded Empire Family Sewing Machines.

A N AGENCY for the sale of these Sewing Machines can be secured on liberal terms for the County of Northumberland. No one need apply without capital sufficient to conduct the business properly and who cannot bring refer-ences as to reliability and capacity. A personal

application will be necessary. The peculiar adaptation of these Machines fo all purposes of Family Sewing, will, where ever they are offered for sale command a ready and unlimited demand.

JOHNSON & GOODALL. S. E. Corner of 6th and Arch Sts., Philadel'a. August 15, 1857 .--- tf

### BLANKS! BLANKS!

BLANK Deeds, Mortgages, Bonds, Warrants B Attachments, Commitments, Summons, Su-punas, Executions, Justices' and Constables' Fee Bills, &c., &c., can be had by applying at this office.

DICKLES of various kinds, Lobsters, Sar dines, &c., &c., just received and for sale authe Drug Store of A. W. FISHER. Sunbury, August 1, 1857 .---

The labors for a Sabbath Of a Rev. Shallow Splurge He came-a marked sensation, So wonderful his style, Followed the creaking of his boots As he passed up the aisle. Il is tones were so affecting, His gestures so divine, A lady fainted in the hymn, Before the second line

And on that day he gave us. In accents clear and loud, The greatest prayer ever addressed To an enlightened crowd.

He preached a double sermon, And he gave us angel's food, On such a joyous topic, "The joy of solitude," All full of sweet descriptions Of flowers and pearly streams, Of warbling birds, and moonlit groves, And golden sunset beams. Of faith and true repontance

He nothing had to say ; He rounded all the corners, And smoothed the rugged way ; Managed with great adroitness, To entertain and please, And leave the sinner's cohscience Completely at is case.

Six hundred is the salary We gave in former days, We thought it very liberal, And found it hard to raise ; But when we took the paper We had no need to urge To raise a cool two thousand For the Rev. Shallow Splurge.

In vain were all our efforts, We had no change at all We found ten city churches Had given him a call ; And he in prayerful waiting, Was keeping all in tow, But where they bid the highest 'Twas whispered he would go. And now good Christian brothers,

We ask your earnest prayers, That God would send a Shepherd To guide our church affairs ; With this clear understanding, A man to meet our views Must preach to please the sinners And fill the vacant pews.

Select Tale.

## RETRIBUTION.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE HEIR TO ASHLEY."

CHAPTER V. A PREMATURE DISCLOSURE.

Two ladies and a gentleman were seated one night in their drawing-room; Mr. and Mrs. Yorke and their visitor, Miss Hardisty, a hard featured maiden of five and forty years. He sat calm and unconcerned in his chair, but the countenance of both the ladies wor an expression of horror. Finch, the upper maid, having been on an errand to the neighboring village, had burst into the room, on her return, with the news that a farmer's son had just been shot down from his horse, rob-

hed and murdered. Mr. Yorke, after the servant had left the room, had taken upon himself to correct the report ; with a contemptuous sneer at the inacturacy of such reports in general. It was not a farmer's son who was shot down, he said, and there had been no shooting and no robbery.

returned Miss Hardisty. "Ah! Are you not taken by surprise, Elizabeth ?" said he to his sister. "Didn't I knock! I thought you would hear it was

somebody. Did you think it was the fireengines ?" "Why did you not let us know you were

coming ?" "How could 1? My old tutor had news this morning of his father's death, and went off: so I told mamma I might as well spend the few days' holiday looking you up, and away I came, without waiting for her to say

yes or no." "Where's your portmanteau, Henry ?" "Didn't bring any. She'll send some shirts and things after me; sure to. What a precious slow railway station you have got here !

Not a carriage or an omnibus waiting, or any conveyance to be had, for love or money. Mind, Elizabeth, if I have not brought enough tin for myself, you must let me have some, and write to mamma to pay you back. I didn't stop to ask for any, for fear she'd at in exclusive available the view of the state of the put in a protest against my journey." "How did you find our home?" asked Mr. Yorke.

"Oh, I got into the village, which seemed all in a hubbub, and tipped a boy to show me where you lived. This is not half such a nice place as your own house," added the lad, casting his eyes round the room. "It is very well for a change," said Mr. Yorke, "and I wanted some shooting."

"You must have been here half your time now : you took it for six months. Elizabeth, you don't look well." "I should wonder if any of us could look well to-night," interposed Olivia Hardisty.

"Your knocking nearly frightened us to death, too. We had just heard of such a dreadful murder.' "A murder ! Where ?"

"In the village. He lived quite in the middle of it, did he not, Mr. Yorke?" "Then that accounts for the row," said Henry, before Mr. Yorke could reply. "The natives were standing about in groups, trying who could talk fastest. I wondered whether that was the fashion here, at night. In one place, at the corner of a street or lane, they

had mustered so densely 1 had to administer some shoves to get through. Who has been murdered, Mr. Yorke ? A poacher ?" "No. A doctor." "That's worse."

"It is awful," shivered Miss Hardisty. "He had been attending Leo, Henry, and was here only this afternoon."

"What, the man who is murdered ?" "He was; this very afternoon, and but just before the deed was committed. It was five, I think you said, Mrs. Yorke, when Mr.

It was no relation to our Mr. Janson, was it, Elizabeth ?" "Your Mr. Janson-what do you mean b your Mr. Janson ?" demanded Miss Hardisty.

ster. Is it any relation ?" "It is the same man," answered Mr. Yorks,

Hipgrave, eagerly. "In the afternoon," replied Mrs. Yorke, Henry Yorke sprang up from his chair, and looked from his sister to Mr. Yorke in

"The same man 1 The same Ar. Samson who took such care of me on that long voy-age, when I ran away?" Mrs. Yorke inclined her head. "Yos, he had settled here," she said, in a low tone.

murdered ?" Well, I do wish I had seen him. I would was being bunted for all over the village to

said." "Yes, everybody liked Mr. Janson. cept-

marriage until now, when they met here."

was known. Janson's affair is different."

"That is correct. Foor young fellow."

old us," and Miss Hardisty.

o'clock."

"Yes he did."

be glad when we go back home."

"No, never. 1 asked my mistress once-

"Except who ?" asked Miss Hardisty, for Finch had stopped.

had used to be jealous of him in those old amiss, and they told me." proceeded Mr. Yorke, "for I speech in Greek and Latin. woman, more hesitatingly, "I have once or twice thought lately whether he is not jealous" "Then what do they mean by denying it? twice thought lately whether he is not jealous again. Muster's temper, since we have been asked Squire Hipgrive, sharply. "Upon my here, has become outrageous, and I don't word, if they were not so well known, I should

know what should make it so, unless it's suspect they knew something about the murder. 1 wish you would let me confront Crane "Dear me I" uttered Miss Hardisty, "Mrs. with you." Yorke would not give cause-

'You are quite welcome to do that," said "No," indignantly interrupted Finch, "she Mr. Yorke. Away went the squire again, and Mr. would not give cause for that or anything Yorke and Henry leaned over the gate, else. I don't say but what she was wrong to watched, and waited for hin. Crane's cottage encourage both Mr. Janson and Mr. Yorke, and let each think she might marry him ; but, was within view, and he came back with the ma'am, young ladies will act so, just to show man. Then they all went into the breakfast their power, and her head was turned upside room down with her beauty. However, all that

hood.

"There seems some mistake about this here nonsense was put away when she married, business, sir," said Crane, a civil, respectful and a better wife nobody has ever had than man, "and Squire Hipgrave have fetched me Mr. Yorke. And if master has got a jealons down along of him, to set it right." "The mistake is on your part, not on mine, haughtily returned Mr. Yorke. "You went crotchet in his head, he deserves to have it shook out of him. Mr. Janson has come here to attend Master Leo, but for nothing else." by here with your wife last night : she seem-"Did they ever meet after Mrs. Yorke's

[Conclusion next week.] .....

think she had been married about two years Post office CARELESSNESS,- A boy workthen-if she knew where Mr. Janson was, and ing in a shoe-shop at Milford, Mass., recent-ly found in an old mail-bag, which had been she had no idea. I don't much like this place, ma'am," continued Finch, "and shall purchased to be wrought into shoes, a letter, mailed in an office in Tenuessee, and addressed to another office in the same State, which Mr. Yorke and Henry went out for an contaied \$238 in bank notes. Several thousearly walk the following morning. As Mrs. ands of these worn out mail bags have been Yorke and Miss Hardisty were waiting breakpurchased at different times by the same firm fast for them, they were surprised by a visit from Squire Hipgrave. "What a horrible thing this is !" he exthem.

SUGAR PROPERTY IN LOUISIANA .- On the claimed to Mrs. Yorke, when the introduction 5th inst, the sogar plantation of the late to Miss Hardisty was over. "You have heard about poor Janson ?" "Yes," she faintly answered. "Is he dead ?" Samuel S. Harrison, near Bayou Goula, La., was sold for \$240,500. A correspondent of the N. O. Delta, in announcing the fact says: "Dead! the wretches who murdered him -"This sale proves most conclusively that took good care of that. They left in him." "Then it is Mr. Janson !" interposed Miss the late crisis and threatening Mississippi Hardisty. "Mr. Yorke said so, but one of crevasses have not much affected the value of sugar plantations in the opinion of those who the servants here insisted that it was a farshould be the best judges."

"It is both," answered Squire Hipgrave A SUPPERLESS WEDDING PARTY .- At 1 'A double murder. Never has this quiet large wedding party at New Orleans, a short time ago, the guests were cheated out of their supper in a novel way. A gang of thieves having entered the dining room by a back window, gathered the edges of the table-cloth neighborhood been so stained. Young Louth was passing through the village on his way home from market, and, about a mile beyond it, he was shot from his horse and robbed .-He had been selling stock, and had got a good vindow, gathered the edges of the table-cloth together, and folding it into a bundle, made off with every thing that was upon the table, including the family plate valued at some hundreds of dollars. When supper was anround sum about him, which, it is supposed, "He was going into his house by the back entrance, and was set upon just inside the garden door, and beaten to death, Mr. Yorke nonnced the table was there and nix besides.

WEALTHY COLORED PROPLE .- The Plaquemine (La.) Gazette, of the 19th inst. states that the plantation of the late S. T. Harri-"It must have occurred soon after he left son Goula, was purchased on the 5th by the son of Cyprien Ricard, a free woman of color for \$210,600, at sheriff's sale. The mother here," said Mrs. Yorke, speaking with an effort. "Was he here last night ?" cried Squire of the purchaser owns a large and valuable plantation in the same neighborhood.

The Report that Mr. George Peabody loses \$700,000 by the late flood at the city of Cairo dwindles down to a loss of only \$5000 he left, but quite dark, the fog was so thick." "Oh, that was hours before the murder .-or perhaps less, He became possessed the property by ownlog large claims against the United States Bank. The precise time of its committal has not been ascertained, but he was found about ten

DECREASE IN VALUE .- The assessors' va "That must be a mistake," said Miss Haruation of property in Buffalo, N. Y., for the "Mr. Yorke was home before seven." year 1858, shows a decrease of \$1,975,061, ompared with last year.

disty. "Mr. Yotke was bound then." "But he did not know of it then." "Impossible," said Squire Hipgrave.\_\_\_\_\_Our growth.—The present estimated value "Janson was not found till ten o'clock. He was being bunted for all over the villege to \$11,000,000,000.

no business of mine," said Mr. Yorke. "As head of his class. He early showed a talent I was turning in at this gate last night-it was late, for I lost my way in the fog after I ties of the College, on several occasions. He left you, and did not get in till near sevenbecame proficient also in morel and intellectinch had stopped. "Except master, I was going to say. He lage in great excitement; I asked what was was particularly distinguished, so much so

In 1839, Mr. Porter commenced the study of the law in the office of the Hon. J. M Porter, who has turned out more lawyers than some of our bars contain. Several years were devoted to the study of the law. During this time he became a general favorite with our citizens, and toey will vote for him with an unanimity which few public men could com-

mand. In 1842 he was appointed by Attorney General Johnson, District Attorney for Philadelphia, which bronght him in contact

with some of the ablest members of that bar. We have always understood that he discharged the duties of the office with ability. The Sheriff of Philadelphia having died, a violent contest for the remainder of his term ensued. Unable to please either faction, Judge Por-

ter's father, then Governor appointed hin to the office. This was an uncomfortable position, for the uproar on all sides was great .--Besides the political discontents, proceedings ed in affright, and I inquired what it was." were commenced to test bis eligibility, on the ground of age. But the character of the

office was soon changed. Order was brought out of confusion and all'illegal fees abolished. Money was promptly paid over and the business was conducted with an exactness and precision which are said to be memorable to this day. The notable riots of that period commenced about this time. One of the most exciting occurred in Kensington. Departing from the custom of his predecessors. Sheriff Porter placed himself at the head of and several other letters have been found in a posse of several hundred citizens and against all remonstrances proceeded to the scene of disturbance. The newspaper accounts are still fresh in our minds. At the first dis-

> with but a handful of supporters. The testi-mony afterwards given in Court, brought the seized a board about seven feet long and subsequent facts prominently to view. One eight or ten inches wide, and grasping her of the witnesses testified that after a long child with one arm and the board with the search be found the Sheriff in the midst of the other, plunged into the river. fight, surrounded by several hundred of the rioters and severely injured. On being urged to retire, he replied, not until the riot is quell-

again knocked down and very much trampled. ering from his illness a new world seemed to open upon him, for all opposition to his adinistration as Sheriff was gone. The frowns with which he was formerly met were changed for congratulations. Those whom his amiable temper and integrity had failed to influence

sible trusts, to the decorous manner in which

the affairs of your office have been managed, and to the promptness and correctness with Mallery, Dallas, Gilpin, Brown, Price, Reed, Tyson, Campbell, Tilgbman, Wharton, Cad-walader, Ingersoll, Scott, Hubbell, Perkins, Bayard, and several hundred equally distin-

40001 A TRUE HEROINE.

Mrs. Caroline C. Stranburg, wife of P. I': Stranburg, of Bloomington, Illinois, was a passenger on the Peonsylvania, which was ourned to the water's edge in the Mississippi, sixty miles below Memphis, on Sunday morn-ing, 12th inst. Mrs. S. left her berth just be-

fore the explosion took place, and when she heard the report, which shook every piece of timber in the boat, she caught hold of her little child, which was only two months ald: and rushed into the ladies' cabin at the very moment that a large piece of machinery came rushing through the floor. She ran to the captains' room and told him that the boat was on fire, but he said she was mistaken, and advised her to be calm. She said she was not mistaken, and her manner was so earnest that the captain thinking she might be correct, went down to the boiler deck. He returned in a short time, and remarked to Mrs. S., "There is no danger now-the fire har been subdued." Mrs. S., however, would not be convinced; she insisted that the boat was in flames, and told the captain to make preparations for saving the passengers As she finished speaking the flames broke through the cabin florr, and in less than a minute the cabin was filled with smoke. She saw that the time for action had arrived, and she knew that her life and that of her child depended upon her own exertions ; so she went down the private staircase, and was fortunate enough to reach the builtr deck in safety. Knowing that she would probably perish by fire if she staid on the boat, she determined charge of fire-arms, the posse left the Sheriff to leave it, and run the risk of meeting her

> child with one arm and the board with the The current, owing to the high slage of the water, was very rapid, and Mrs. S. had as much as she could do to keep herself and

ed. In the presence of the witness he was child above the surface ; but she proved equal to the dangerous situation in which she way The result was a long illness. We have fre. placed, and her perilous journey down the ri quently heard Mr. Porter say, that on recov. ver would not have been attended with half the danger that it was if her unselfish heart had not prompted her to save a man who was unable to save himself. A short time after leaving the boat, slie saw a mun struggling in the water, and she knew from his movements that he was too much exhausted to save him self from going to the bottom ; so she genet

were won by his disposition to do his duty. At the close of his term as Sheriff, the members of the bar, without distinction of party presented to him an address which was re-published in this paper at that time .- sisted him in getting upon a little piece of Among other things, they say "we cheerfuly plank that was hardly sufficient to keep herbear testimony to the faithfulness and purity with which you have discharged your respon-of Waters.

After floating for an hour and a half, the three were rescued by some men, having beard the explosion, launched a small beart which all its business has been conducted .-- | and started up stream to render assistance to On turning to the list of signatures, we see the unfortunate sufferers. When the man the names of Meredith, Randall, Ingraham, who was rescued by Mrs. Strauburg placed bis feet in the boat, by tried to express the gratitudo he felt for his preserver ; but his heart was so full of thankfolness that his tongue refused to give utterance to his grate ful feeling. Mrs. Stranburg left this gid golshed and of all political opinions. On rotiring from the Sheriff's office, Mr. Porter resumed the practice of the law, in Miss., her birth place, where her anaylyania Philadelphia, and continued with success for side. She took passage on the enough to

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Janson left you." "Janson 1 a doctor !" interrupted the boy. "Oh, Elizabeth knows. A Mr. Janson we

a curious tone.

"but only for a short time. He called in as he was returning from his visit to Lady Rich, and saw Leopold. It was five o'clock when dismay and incredulity. "The same man! The same Mr. Janson

Sorrow rendered Henry's ideas confused. "Ob, I wish I had seen him! Why did you not write me word, Elizabeth, that I might have come before he was murdered ?"

"You stupid boy !" cried Olivia Hardisty. "Could your sister tell he was going to be

used to know abroad, when I was a young-