# The Sunbury American.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 11, NO. 23.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.-SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1858.

OLD SERIES, VOL 19, NO. 2

#### The Sunbury American. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY H. B. MASSER, Market Square, Sunbury, Penna, TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TWO DOLLARS per annum to be paid helf year-ly in advance. No rarms discontinued until all arrestages are paid.

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H. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA.

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References in Philadelphia: Hon. fob R. Tynon, Chas. Gibbons, Esq., Borners & Snodgrass, Liun, Smith & Co. MIDE, OIL & LEATHER STORE D. KIRKPATRICK & SONS,

Re. 21 South Third Street, between Market and Chesnu Streets, PHILADELPHIA, TOR sale Spanish Hides, Dried and solted; Dry and Green Salied Patra Kryns, TANNERS OH, TAN-KER' AND CURRIERS TOOLS, and general assortment of Leather, Finished and in the Rough.

ALSO RED SOLE LEATHER. Att of which will be sold low for Cash, or the estal Credit

IF All kinds of Leather in the Rough wanted, for which the highest market price will be given, in cash, or taken in exchange for Holes.

Lesting Stored free of Charge, and Sold on Commission.

Pair July 3, 1868.—19

#### NEW STORE. ELIAS EMERICH,

ESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of of Lower Augusta township and the pubhe generally, that he has purchased the Store lately kept by Isaac Masiz, 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, Cassimores, Cassinetts 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-

Also, an assortment of Ready-Made Clothing Ah! not like thee shall pass away. The Christian's hope and joy; Also, an assortment of Ready-Made Ciothing of all descriptions. Boots and Shoes, Huts and We lock look for an eternal day. Caps. SALT PISH, &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. HARDWARE! HARDWARE!!

UST received by A. W. FISHER, at his Drug Store, Sunbury, Pa., SCOOPS, SHOVELS, FORKS, LOG-CHAINS, MILL SAWS, CROSS. CUT SAWS.

Also, Screws, Butts, Door Knobs, Thumb Latches, and all hardware necessary for building. A splendid lot of pocket and table cutlery, Seis cors, German Silver Spoons.

Looking Glasses.

A large stock of Looking Glasses, received and for sale by A. W. FISHER. Sunbury, July 17, 1858 .-PATENT WHEEL GREASE.

FILIS Grease is recommended to the notice of Wagoners, Livery Stable keepers, &c., as being Sprenton to anything of the kind ever in troduced. As it does not gum upon the axles - is much more durable, and is not affected by he weather, remaining the same in summer af in winter, and put up in tin canisters at 37 and 75 cents, for sale by A. W. FISHER.

PRUIT, NUTS AND PROVISIONS

N. HELLINGS. No. 12 North Wharves, Philadelphia. 100,000 lbs. Dried Apples. 8,000 bushels Pca Nuts, 600 barrels Green Apples, 600 boxes Oranges, 2.000 bushels Pointoes 1,000 bushels Baans,

100 doz. Picklen, Also Ruisins. Figs. Prunes, &c., in stere and for sale at the lowest prices. April 10, 1858 .- 1y

### GILDERT BULSON,

Successon To 2 O. CAMPHELL & CO., AND L. C. IVES. (Formerly No. 15 North Wharves.) DEADER IN PRODUCE, FRUIT AND VE-GETABLES, No. 4 North Wharves, 4th door Market street, Philadelphia.

Oranges, Apples, Dried Fruits Lemons, Opions, Mercer Potate Lemons, Opions, Mercer Potatoes, Cheese Raisins, Tomatoes, Sweet Potatoes, Beans, Pea Nuts, Peaches, Cranberries Eggs, &c. Orhers for Shipping put up with care and dis-

GOODS sold on commission for Farmers 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 for all purposes of Family Sewing, will, where ever they are offered for sale command a ready and

ited demand. JOHNSON & GOODALL, 8. E. Corner of 8th and Arch Sts., Philadel's.

August 15, 1857,---tf

BLANKS! BLANKS! BLANK Deeds, Mortgages, Bonds, Warrants Attachments, Commitments, Summons, Su-ponas, Executions, Justices' and Constables' For Bills, &c., &c., can be had by applying at

dines, &c., &c., just received and for sale the Drug Store of A. W.FISHER.

# Select Poetry.

SPRING, AUTUMN AND ETER-NITY.

"He hath made everything beautiful in his

There are two things I dearly love In nature's circling year,
Which lift my spirit far above
The weight of earthly care;

They bring before my eager view The brightness of a home, Where all their loveliness is true, Nor change can ever come.

The early times of Spring's first hours, Brings freshness to the heart; They rouse the wearied spirits power, And sweeter life imdart; Her dancing breezes gently woo The blossoms of the rose,
All wet with sparkling morning dew,

The weary sufferer with pain, The bowed with care or grief, Hail her returning once again, With hopes of sweet relief; Spring hours cannot fail to bring Calm and consoling thought, Her many voices ever sing Of joy to mortals brought.

Their petels to inclose.

But how, O Autumn, shall I dare To paint thy gorgeous haes; The softness of thy morning air, Thine evening's pearly dows : The solemn grandeur of thy night, Whose starry crown is set With gems more radiantly bright Than carthly coronet?

The glory of thy sunset hour, When all is calm and still, Brings full conviction of the Power That heaven and earth doth fill; Oh! who can gaze upon thy skies, As twilight shades them o'er,

The wreath of fading Summer flowers Is yet upon thy brow, But all the mirth of Summer hours Is changed to sadness now. And yet, upon thy dying head A solemn beauty lies, More glorious than the riches spread

'Noath Summer's glowing skies. Ever, O Autumn! shalt thou be To us an emblem meet Of spirits sinking peacefully

To slamber calm and sweet; Though thy delights not long may last, Yet ours shall still increase ; Thy reign be soon forever past, Cut ours shall never cease

And bliss without alloy-For glories hid from mortal sight, Revealed in realms above-For fadeless crowns of heavenly light,

## Select Tale.

[From the Atlantic Monthly.] THE BEST ORIGINAL STORY OF THE

THE KINLOCH ESTATE.

AND HOW IT WAS SETTLED. CHAPTER VIII.

ask Mildred to take a ride northward through he pine woods; but on making inquiries, he she would be absent all day.
"Confound it!" thought he,—"a mishap at

e start! I'm afraid the omen isn't a good However, I must kill time some way. can't lay up here, like a ship in ordinary; "What's that?" cried Lizzy from a distance forgetting her discretion. "Did a pickerel jump?"

en or crumbled into powder by dry-rot on He went to ride alone, but did not go in the direction of the pine woods. Mildred could not get over the unpleasant

impressions of the morning, so, rather than remain in her room this fine day, she had walked across the meadow, east of the millpond, to a farm house, where was a frequent and welcome visitor. On her way, he called for Lizzy Hardwick, the blacksmith's daughter, who accompanied her. Mr. Alford, the farmer, was a blunt, good-humored and rather eccentric man, shrewd and well to do, but kindly and charitable. He had no children, and he enjoyed the occasional visits of his favorites heartily; so did his wife, Aunt Mercy. Her broad face brightened as she saw the girls coming, and he plump hands were both then, as he came out of the water, shaking then as the came out of the water, shaking full, graceful lines,—these, joined with a gentlement of the fresh curd, saw the golden stores of butter;—thence to the barn, where they clambered upon the hay-mow, found the nest of a defectually dispelled all the romance of giveness.

Into the river. The girls hest scremed, and then the store water, shaking full, graceful lines,—these, joined with a gentlement of the matter and a certain tremulous sensibility, constituted a divinity that it was surely no was 24 miles in precisely two hours, or 58:5 miles full, graceful lines,—these, joined with a gentlement of the nature and a certain tremulous sensibility, constituted a divinity that it was surely no was 23.99 miles per hour, and in 1857 the nature and a certain tremulous sensibility.

In the first curd, and the plump hands were both then, as he came out of the water, shaking full, graceful lines,—these, joined with a gentlement of the nature and a certain tremulous sensibility, constituted a divinity that it was surely no was 23.99 miles per hour, and in 1857 the nature and a certain tremulous sensibility.

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In the full, graceful lines,—these, joined with a gentlement of the nature and a certain tremulous sensibility.

In the full, graceful lines,—thes bantam, took some of the little eggs in their porkets; then coming into the jard, they putted the culves' beads, scattered outs for the doves, that, with pink feet and pearly blue necks, crowded around them to be fed, and next began to chase a fine old gander down to the brook, when Mr. Alford, getting

over the fence, called out, "Hold on, girls! don't bother Uncle Ralph!—don't!"

"Where is Uncle Ralph?" asked Mildred.

"Why that gander you've been chesin', and he's about the han'somest hird I know on too. Talk about swans! there never was a finer neck, nor a prettier coat of feathers on anything that ever swum. His wings are powerful; only let him spread 'em, and up he goes; but as for his feet, he limps just a little, as you see. No offence, Lizzy. I love your father as well as you do; but when I hear him, with his idees so grand,—the minister don't begin with him,—and yet to be bothered as he is sometimes to feet a word out. ered, as he is sometimes, to get a word out, I think of my good old fellow bere, whose wings are so much better'n his legs. Come here, Ralph! You see he knows his name. There!

—patting his head,—"that's a good fellow!

Now go ond help marm attend to your gosties."

The kindly tone and the cares took away from the comparison any idea or disrespect, and the girls laughed at the old concent.—
Lizzy, at least, not a little proud of the implied compliment. Mr. Afford left them, to be sure "with a significant their romp, running on the top prouding the romp, running on the top of the smooth wall beside the meadow, gathering clusters of like blossoms from the fatherly great possy that grew on the samp eide of the house, and they went to wards the village; and that grew on the samp eide of the house, and they went on with that grew on the samp eide of the house, and they went on the fatherly great possy that grew on the samp eide of the house, and they contain the comparison and the cares took away from the comparison any idea or disrespect, and they give lake cold. Besides, I shall be sorry to leave you."

"Tis rather slow here, but—I—I meant to say that I shall be sorry to leave you."

"Me! Why, mother can take care of me."

"Me shall miss you."

"Ocretainly she will, but I shall miss you."

"Bless my soul! your guardian! how imponsible for a man in his position to be. Bayard Taylor.

The siral wint of source in the old fogics, but the old f

tone, a look, a grasp of the hand serves for an index, quite as well as the most fervent speech. The river makes a beautiful bend near the foot-bridge, and its bank is covered neither Hugh nor Mildred, nor yet Lucy with a young growth of white pines. They Ransom, was in the house. Gardens sloped on either bank to the water's over the hill, through the woods. edge. Neat, white houses gleamed through the trees and shrubbery around the bases of of washing-day?" Verily, if I were a painter, I should desire no lovelier scene for my canvas than that on "Squire Clamwhich Mark and Mildred looked. Lizzy you see him?" walked away, and began hunting checkerber. ries with an unusual ardor. She did understand; she would not be Mademoiselle de young women in general, who won't step aside the town on his errands." gracefully, when they should! Farther I can vouch, that she neither hemmed, nor made and after he'd gone I forgot it."

You remembered it to-day, it "I'wo's company, but three's none."

songs as though she were quite alone. Now those of my readers who have the so I couldn't get back as quick as I meant good fortune still to linger in teens are ex- to. pecting that I shall treat them to a report of time comes, it will be soon enough. You will and stony enough." see your hero in his velvet cloak and plumed

show him to you in morning dress at rehearsal nuder daubed canvass and dangling machi-However full of poetry and passion Mark's declaration was for Mildred, to him it was tame and hesitating enough. It seemed to mula of words the emotion that agitated him. But with quickening breath he poured out his love, his bopes, and his fears,-the old burden! She trembled, her eyelids fell; but Hugh had ordered George, the Asiatic, to at length roused by his pleading tones, she addle the ponies after dinner, intending to looked up. Their eyes met; one look was enough; it was a reciprocal electric flash. With a sedden energy be clasped her in his made! But in the quick movement his heedless foot chanced to touch a stone, which rolled down the bank and fell into the stream

with a splosh. The charm was broken.

"No," replied Mark, 'the pickerel know me of old, and don't come about for fear that I have a hook and line in my pocket. It was only a stone rolling into the river."

"You come here a moment," continued the unthoughful Lizzy; "here's a beautiful sassa. She could not part with them, but confras sapling, and I can't pull it up by the stantly repeated to herself the words of love,

"Send for the dentist, then." "Go and help her," said Mildred, softly, "Well," said Mark, with a look of enforced

esignation,—"if I must."

The sapling grew on the steep bank, per

the hour. "I'm so sorry !" said Lizzy, still laughing at his grotesque and dripping figure.
"You must hurry and get dry clothes on,
Mark," said Mildred. "Squire Clamp's is

Mark," said Mildred. "Squire Clamp's is the nearest house across the bridge." "Hang Squire Clamp! his clothes would poison me. I'd as lief go to a quarantine hospital to be dressed "

"Don't!" said Lizzy. But he kept on in the same mercurial strain "Clamp lives on poison, like Rappaccini's makes him ugly instead of feir, as that pretty witch was. His wife never had any trouble with spiders as long as she lived; he had only to blow into a nest, and the creatures would tumble out, and give up their veno-mous ghests. No vermin but himself are to be seen in his neighborhood; the rats even found they couldn't stand it, and had to emi-

"The breath that killed spiders must have been a little too powerful, at times, for Mrs. Clamp, one would think," said Mildred. "It was," said Mark. "She died one day, after Clamp had cheated a widow out of her down."

meadow, took a straight line for Banfield's, with dainty step, he trailed his royal robe over the sward. Soon they heard voices at the house, and going round the corner of the leafy mantle that covers the shed, saw Uncle Ralph and Mark Davenport talking with Mr. Alford at the door.

Not to make a mystery of a simple matter, the blacksmith had come to borrow of Mr. Alford the money necessary to make up the amount owing by Mark to the Kinloch estate.

The young man had shown great readiness to the grandmother. Mark woodered not a to company his nucle, praiseworthy, certainly; but 1 sm inclined to think he had somehow got an intimation that the girls had somehow got an intimation that the girls had seen to company the most of the part of the sweet of woods,—one derness for him. The task of winning her was yet wholly to be done, as there was no prospect that she would give him the least was yet wholly to be done, as there was no prospect that she would give him the least was yet wholly to be done, as there was no prospect that she would give him the least was yet wholly to be done, as there was no prospect that she would give him the least was yet wholly to be done, as there was no prospect that she would give him the least was yet wholly to be done, as there was no prospect that she would give him the least was yet wholly to be done, as there was no prospect that she would give him the least was yet wholly to be done, as there was no prospect that she would give him the least was yet wholly to be done, as there was no prospect that she would give him the least was yet wholly to be done, as there was no the least was yet wholly to be done, as there was no there was no the least was yet wholly to be done, as there was no the least was yet wholly to be done, as there was no there was no the least was yet wholly to be done, as there was no thill the form the least was yet wholly to be done, as there was no the least was yet wholly to be done.

The somehow got an intimation that the girls had preceded him.

Fortunately the farmer was able to lend quarrel, be did not accost him, and presently golden languors," in the "tranced summer thought no more of it. Reaching the house, be got some dry clothes and then went home rooms, pervading all the charmed air so that the sum wanted, and, as he had an errand in town, he took Mr. Hardwick with him in his wagon. with bounding steps. The earth was never town, he took Mr. Hardwick with him in his cloud of doubt had forled off and left his pine-apple. The sound reached to the kitch-Mark was left nothing loath, to walk home with the girls. Do not think he was wanting in affection for his cousin Lizzy, if he wished that she were, just for an hour, a hundred manhood. Mildred Kinloch loved him! Hugh's troubled heart. And Mrs. Kinloch

> CHAPTER IX. Mrs. Kinloch was surprised at finding that

sat down on a billock, under the trees, whose spicy perfume filled the air, and looked down companied by Hugh, as Mrs. Kinloch had the stream toward the village. How fair it hoped. He had not found her, then, -perlay in the soft air of that June day! The wa- haps be had not sought for her. Next Lucy ter was deep and blue, with a reflected hea-ven. The mills that cluster about the dam, stretched up the hill. Being questioned, she a mile below, were partially concealed by answered that she had been to her grand-young elms, silver poplars, and water maples. mother's, and had come back the nearest way "What had she gone for after the fatigue

the hills that hem in the valley; and the tall, slender spire of the meeting-house showed fairly against its densely-wooded back-ground to take a message." Mrs. Kinloch began to become interested.

"Squire Clamp !" she exclaimed,-"when did "He called here yesterday evening,—on his way to Mr. Hardwick's, I guess."

Why didn't he ask me if you could go? I Trop any longer. Kind soul! so unlike think he's pretty free to send my girls about You were out Ma'ant .- in the next house:

"You remembered it to-day, it seems." "Yes'm; after dinser I thought of it and really know? she gathered berries and sang snatches of hurried right off; but granny was sick and foolish, and didn't want to let me come away,

"Well, you can go to the kitchen."

pear silly (to other people) when in love. The mischief. What can Squire Clamp want? subject, and for equal lent the of mileage, speeches of the Romeo's and Claude Mel. The old hovel her grandmother lives in isn't gives the subjoined relative cost of the railnottes, with which you have been so enchanted, whatever has been goded, would be common-place enough, if translated into the actual prose in which they Just then Hugh rode up, and tying his railways. were delivered. When Shakspeare woord horse, came in. He seemed to have lost Anna Hathaway, it might have been different something of the gaiety of the morning. "I but consider, you will wait some time before am tired," he said. "I had to get off and you find a lover like him. No, when your lead the pony down the hill, and it's steep

"There are pleasant roads enough, in the hat, with the splender of scenery and the in-toxication of the music. I don't choose to your being obliged to take to the woods and clamber over the mountains." "I know it," he replied; "but I had been

up towards the Allen place, and I took a notion to come back over the hil." "Then you passed Lucy's hoose?" The bridle-path leads down

him that he could not force into the cold for- hill about a mile above this; but on foot one may keep along the ridge and come down into the vailey through the garden "So I suppose; in fact, I believe Lucy has just returned that way." "Indeed! it's strange I didn't see her."

"It is strange." Hugh bore the quiet scrutiny well, and his mother came to the conclusion that the girl and that she had walked, leaving word that arms; and it was a very pretty tableau they had told the truth about her going for the

lawyer. Presently Mildred came down from her out, casting a fixed meaning look at her son. She seemed as impatient for the issue of her scheme as the child who, after planting a

seed, waits for the green shoot, and twice a day digs down to see if it has not sprouted. Mildred, as the reader may suppose, was not likely to be very agreeable to her companion; the recollections of the day were too

vivid, too delicious.

She could not part with them, but conof hope, and enthusiasm, which she had heard So she moved or talked as in a dream, mechanically, while her soul still floated away on the summer sea of reverie.

Hugh looked at her with real admiration; and, in truth, she deserved it. A fairer face

Hugh had some qualms about approaching the goddess. He was sensible of a wide gulf between himself and her, and he could not but think that she was aware of it too. "You have been to Mr. Alford's?"

A momentary pause. "Did you speak, Hugh?" He repeated the question. Her eyes brightened a moment as she nodded in the

"Yes, Innisfield is quite pretty this summer. But I supposed that the pleasures of the seaport and of adventure abroad were more attractive to you than this monotonous life."

miles away. They took a path that led over the plain to the river, intending to cross upon a foot bridge, a short distance above the vil- be thought of? And what a motive for exer- never heard such music before. She had lage. But though Mark was obliged to be sient on the matter he had most at heart. Mildred was not unaware of his feelings. A the heiress had not stooped when she mated was sure, that Mildred should now, after so long a time, feel inclined to play. Only a

> thought; and she could have hugged him for What thought Hugh, as she rose from her seat at the instrument like one in a trance and walked towards the hall? Conflicting emotions struggled for mastery; but, hardly knowing what he did, he started up and offered her a caress. It was not unusual, but her nerves had acquired an unwonted sensi-tiveness; she shuddered, and rushed from him up the stairs. He could have torn his hair with rage.

light heart, and one supremely careless or

supremely happy, could touch the keys like

that. "Hugh must be a fortunate boy," she

"Am I, then, such a bear," he asked him-self, "that she is afraid of me?" A light at the end of the hall caught his eye. It was Lucy with her tear stained cheeks going to bed,-unconscious that the flaring candle she carried was dripping upon her dress,- unconscious that the one she both loved and feared was looking at her as she slowly went up the back stairs. Truly, how little the inmates of that house knew of the secrets of each other's hearts! It was strange,—was it not?—that, after so long an intimacy, they could not understand each other better! How many hearts do you

TO BE CONTINUED.] American and English Railroads. Considerable discussion has arisen of late years, with regard to the comparative cost of English and American railroads, and accord-

Annual expense of English railways, same mileage, Average annual expense for maintenance of way of Ameri-

can lines. Average annual expense of English lines, same mileage, Average annual cost of fuel for

American lines, Average unnual cost of fuel for English lines, same mileage, Annual difference, \$10,500,000

Total annual expense of American Railways, Total annual expense of rail-\$171,000,000

Total annuol difference, \$71,000,000 So that for the same milage, there is a fference against the American system of \$71,000,000 in the total expenses, whilst in European system, less than 68 per cent. of the quantity burned in our locomotives, Obviously, the basis of any comparision of

European and American railways, must be their relative economical results. Here is a tabular statement of the receipts and expenses of certain lines in Europe and America :

England, 1846, \$1.44 \$0,631 France, 1855, 2.03 New York, 1855, 1.76 1.00 Massachusetts, '55, 189 Massachusetts, '56, 183

With regard to time, it is stated that the ting. He did not use sufficient care to brace himself, as he pulled with all his might, and in a moment, he knew not how, he rolled down into the river. The girls first screened, and then, as he came out of the medium size in a day's journey; her average speed on English railways is 25 per cent. faster than that of American trains.—

The Great Western was the fastest road in the town of Blissfield, Lenawee dreamy,—her hair chesnut and wavy,—a fig. the world, and its express ran regularly 117 ure rather below the medium size, but with miles in precisely two hours, or 58:5 miles full, graceful lines,—these, joined with a genper hour. In New York State, in 1855, the tle nature and a certain tremulous sensibility, average rate of trains was 24 miles per hour. published a few—albeit the most important items from the document before us—yet there is sufficient to suggest ideas of railroad reform in many leading particulars.

PRINCE ALBERT-The only incident which

occured during my short stay in the quiet litthe city was the visit of Prince Albert to his brother, Duke Earnest 11. The Prince came to his parental State for the first time since affirmative; then they grew dim again, like windows seen from without when the light is withdrawn to an inner room. She seemed as unconscious as a pictured Madonna.

"A beautiful day for your walk," he ventured again. The same panse, the same momentary interest as abe answered, followed by the same abstraction.

"I suppose," said he, at length, "that I am having the last of my idle days here; I expect to be ordered to see shortly."

"Indeed!" Mildred looked up.

"I shall be very sorry to leave here," be continued.

"Yes, Innisfield it contracts."

"Yes, Innisfield it contracts." then when I saw him in his Field Marshal's uniform in London. He is still a strikingly handsome man, and must have been captivating fifteen years ago. I was struck with the purity of his Euglish pronunciation. Duke Earnest, although he is the older, appears to be younger of the two. His manners are exceedingly dashing, off hand, untestrained and frank; he violates acteditavian etiquette in a way most alarming to the old fogies, but the people like him, and there is no Prince in Garmany who commands as much respect.—
He is a composer, an author and a capital

As red as when they're boiled ; The whales shed spermaceti tears

The frightened soles together came In one substantial body;
Each cod looked bluer than blue pills,
Or Warren's Pillicoddy;
The great sea serpent wondering asked,
"What's all this stir and coil?"

Till all the sea was oiled.

The eels a giant brother knew, And stopped to see him broil. The black fish turned a little pale, (As big as a ship's jolly boat.)
And trembled all, from head to tail,
The melancholy halibut;

The overters got up from their beds, With rather sleepy faces; The places flapped their startled fins, And went to other places.

But when the first brief message went Through the wide watery bounds, To dumbilsh straightwhy were transformed The ocean's tongues and sounds, Till (while old hunkers of the deep Were wondering and gulping.)

Young swordfish sent by telegraph A challenge to young sculping. And when they under stood the thing, The watery fun grew better-The seals desired to stamp themselves On every passing letter, The grave white bears came swimming

To inquire for Doctor Kane, While the frightened herring only asked What tidings from the Seine?

# Miscellancous.

BALLOONIST LOST IN THE SKY. Terrible Adventure-A Man Seated on the Valve of a Balloon Carried into the

We have learned full particulars of the Balloon Ascension at Adrian, on Thursday, its subsequent descent, and its second ascension and runaway with the acrocaut while beyond his control. It is a brief parrative, this delightful tete a tete. But it must not be told. The older people would skip it, or say, "Yes'm."

"Yes'm."

"I must keep an eye on the girl," thought ing to all the information thus far gathered, but of thrilling interest. A man lost in the account preponderates sadly against the latter. The New York Evening Post has a thought. It makes the flesh creep and sends the eleverest men, even, are quiet sure to appear willy (to other records) when in love. The The first ascension took place about nine

o'clock in the morning. It was on the occasion of a large Sunday school celebration at Adrian. The balloon was a very large and a two story building when inflated and ready to cut loose from its fastenings. Messra, Bannister and Thurston took seats in the car, attached to the balloon, and ascended safely and steadily. After remaining about forty minutes in the air, sailing toward Toledo all the time, they alighted in the woods in the town of Riga, Lenawee county, near Knight's Station, on the Southern Road, distant about eighteen miles west of Toledo. Several men came to the assistance of the adventurers, and they proceeded to prepare the balloon for packing to be taken back to Adrian.

In doing this the monster balloon was turned over and partially upside down to disentangle the netting and to reach the valve. To do this Mr. Ira Thurston, one of the aronauts, took off his coat, and got astride of the valve-block. He then suggested that the car be detached from the balloon while he should hold it down with his weight This proved a fearful calculation, for no sooner was the still inflated body relieved of the weight of the car than it shot into the air with the suddenness of a rocket, taking Mr. Thurston along with it, seated upon the valve of the balloon, and holding on to the collapsed silk of the air-ship in that portion of its bulk.

In this perfectly helpless condition the illfated man sped straight into the sky in the full sight of his companions, even more help less than himself. So far as is known, there was no means for him to secure his descent whether safe or otherwise. The part of the balloon filled with gas was full twelve feet above him, so that there was no chance for him to cut it and escape. He could only cling to his precarious hold, and go withersoever the currents of air should take him.
Without regulation and control of any kind

the balloon continued to mount upwards, sailing off in the direction of this city and Lake was still going up and on. At a quarter past three o'clock, it was last dimly visible going in the direction of Mulden, as ascertained by compass bearings taken by parties observing

What is his exact fate baffles conjecture; that it is harrible, almost beyond precedent there can be no aoubt. There is not one chance in a million for a successful escape. Whether the unfortunate man was carried up so high as to become benumbed and sense-less, death ensuing, or whether he fell off at length fro his tremendous altitude, to have his breath sucked from him in his fearful des-

ture shall be.
Mr. Thurston was an experienced balloonist, having built several; and this being his thirty-seventh ascension. He was formerly a resident in the vicinity of Lima and Rochester h Western New York, but has latterly at 75 cents each, and make boots. The eil. ist, having built several ; and this being his resided in Adriac where he was extensively task and bides of these four hundred have engaged in business as a nursery man. He matted the captors \$560 in three months, was a widower, having lost his wife last Winter. He leaves an interesting daughter about seventeen years of ago to mourn her father's unknown, terrible fate. THE MISSING MEONAUT-THE BALLOON HEARD-

balloon was seen to descend to the ground in the vicinity of a tract of woods, across a wide marsh, some three miles from the station, early in the afternoon. This fact was told him by the station master, who at the time had heard nothing of the occurrence at Adrain, as had not the gentleman our informant. There was, therefore no eagerness to furnish news or to feed excitement which would lead any person to exaggerate, but evidently the simple statement of the fact.

The gentleman being in haste to return to Windser, and knowing naught of the inter-est attached to this balloon, made no further impairies, and immediately left. The balloon was described as a large one, and is, there is little doubt, the same that took up the ill-fated Thurston. What is his fate is still wrapped in as profound mystery as ever. If tt shall prove, as there seems little doubt it will, to be empty, the fate of the aeronaut is rendered almost certain. But whether it will ever be known for a certainty may well be questioned. The balloon was seen at Chatham about 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon, so it was thought by the telegraph operator. It was about as large in appearance as a kite, and was thought to be such until the news of this affair reached there.

Questions Answered.

The Nebruska Post, under the above capon, goeth it thus :-A few days since, we received a letter from a friend at the east, making inquiries in regard to our territory, from which we clip the following questions, and append the answers. We have been in Nebraska, but a short time and our knowledge being somewhat limited, we hope due allowance will be made

"What kind of country do you live in?"
"Mixed and extensive. It is made up principally of land and water."
"What kind of weather?"

for any misstatements.

"Long spells of weather are frequent .-Our sunshines comes off principally during the day-time." "Have you plenty of water, and how got?"
"A good deal of water scattered about, and

generally got in pails and whiskey." "Is it hard ?" "itather so, when you have to go half a

mile and wade in mud knee deep to get it." "What kind of buildings ?" "Allegoric Ionic, An-Caleric, Log and Slabs. The buildings are chiefly out door's and so low between joists that the chimneys all stick out through the roof."

"What kind of society?" "Good bad hateful, indifferent and mixed." "An aristocracy?"

"What do your people do for a living most-Some work, some laze round, one's a shrewd business manager, and severl drink whiskey."
"Only five cents a glass, and the water

thrown in.

"Any taste for music?" "Strong. Buzz and buck-saws in the day-time, and wolf-howling and cat-fightning of

"Any pianes there ?" "No; but we have cow-bells, and a tip pan in every family."
"Any manufactures?" "Every household. All our children are

ome productions.".
"What could a genteel family in moderate circumstances do there for a living ?"
"Work, shave notes, fish, hunt steal, or if hard pinched, buy and sell town property.'

"Are your people intelligent?"
"Some know everything that happens, and ome things that do not." "Would they appreciate a well-bred family of sons and daughters ?"
"Certainly. Great on blood stock; would take them to the next territorial fair, and exhibit them. Dear friend, your questions are answered. Bring on your well-bred stock

and make your home with os." THE REV. BISHOP JANES SHOT .- The Detroit Advertiser, of Friday, says that the "Rev. Bishop Janes, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, was accidentally shot in In-dianapolis, on Thursday, while walking along the street from the residence of Bishop Ames, and narrowly escaped from death. A ball from a gun, carelessly fired by a boy, struck him in the free, entering his left check and penetrating to the nose. It was promptly extracted, and the wound is not considered

dangerous. The fall fashions for bonnets, if the Philadelphia North American is properly informed provides artificial fruits as a substitute for flowers. The latter will pass entirely out of use. Instead of roses, Johny jump-ups and daffy-down-dillies, the bonnets of our belles will be graced with clusters of artificial currants, or grapes, cherries, and other fruits, done in glass, of the least possible thickness. The new bonnet is a unique affair, and resembles a cabbage leaf trimmed with tomatoes.

SINGULAR CAUSE OF DEATH .- Last Thursday, at the Mount Vernon furnace, Penna., a cow broke into a woman's garden for the forty-seventh time. The provoked woman became so exasperated at the cow, while

Picayune, notices a hunter of alligators, who has captured four hundred in the awamps

The Hon. J. R. Giddinge, of Ohio, is engaged in writing the "History of the Anti-Slavery Fight in Congress," and his retire, ment will enable him to fluish the work in due time.

The price is cheap, only \$30. The mind stands appalled in contemplating this fearful disaster and blindly gropes in mazes of wonder at where his place of the shall be standard to death.