

From the N. Y. Express.  
Throwing the Tea Overboard.

The following article appeared in the New York Daily Advertiser fifteen years ago. We received it yesterday enclosed in a letter from one of our very oldest Revolutionary Heroes, who still lingers on this side of the grave, and who numbers four score years and more, with a request to re-insert it. The subject is worthy of a re-publication; but if it were not, we could not deny our venerable correspondent the favor:

charging the tea from this ship, went on board the others and warped them into the wharf, where the same ceremonies were repeated as at the first ship. While we were unloading, the people collected in great numbers about the wharf, to see what was going on. They crowded about us so as to be much in our way. We paid no attention to them, nor did they say any thing to us. They evidently wished us success, as none of them gave any information against us. Our sentries were not armed, and could not stop any who insisted on passing. If we had been able it would not have been a good policy, for in that case they might have complained of us to the civil authorities. I believe our object in stationing the sentries, was to communicate information, in case we were likely to be detected by the civil or military. They were particularly charged to give us notice, in case any known tory came down to the wharf. But our main dependence was on the general good will of the people.

We stirred briskly in the business, from the moment we left our dressing room. We were merry in an under tone, at the idea of making so large a cup of tea for the fishes, but were as still as the nature of the case would admit. No more words were used than were absolutely necessary. Our most intimate acquaintances, among the spectators, had not the slightest knowledge of us. I never labored harder in my life, and we were so expeditious that although it was late in the evening when we began, we had discharged the whole three cargoes before the morning dawn.

It may be supposed that there was much talk about the business next morning. The tories, civil, military, and spies, made a great fuss, and called the business divers names. Proclamations and rewards, to procure detection were all to no purpose. We pretended to be as zealous to find out the perpetrators as the rest. We often talked with the tories about it. We were all so close and loyal that the whole affair remained in Egyptian darkness.

GLASS WAISTCOATS.—The very ingenious discovery of working glass into a substance resembling the richest silk, is being brought into general operation, and in various ways, such as gentlemen's waistcoats and stocks, ladies' dresses, and many other articles of decoration, in the most splendid patterns. It is superior even to silk in flexibility and softness, and the durability of it, a point, however, no consideration with the *haut ton* (among whom at present it exclusively is) as a matter of course, vastly superior. In process of time, when the manufacture has arrived at a more perfect state, and all its little defects remedied, and all its wastings discovered, it will, in all probability, come within the reach of most classes of society, but at present, its cost is its only drawback. The magnificence of its appearance is quite remarkable, and when used in any considerable quantity, such as window curtains, &c. it should be seen before a just appreciation of its richness and elegance can be entertained.

Small invoices of these glass fabrics have been imported into the United States, and to a limited extent have been purchased in this City. It is certainly true that they must be seen to afford an idea of their brilliancy and beauty. Some of the cloths, of large chintz or damask patterns, in which yellow tints predominate, have the appearance of being woven with gold fibres, except that the lustre is far more dazzling than the most polished metal. For curtains no metal can be so beautiful.

DRYING SURGICAL OPERATION.—One of the most appalling and arduous surgical operations perhaps ever attempted, was performed at the King's College Hospital, New Brunswick last week, on a young girl of twelve, who had a tumor in a cavity of the upper jaw-bone, which actually pushed the eye ball out of its socket, and produced the most hideous deformity. In order to get at the tumor, incisions had to be made in the integuments of the face, and the cheek-bones sawed through and removed from their various attachments. For about sixteen minutes, the time which the operation took, the whole of the right side of the face was laid bare, exposing the back part of the throat, tongue and palate. Some of the spectators turned pale at the sight of the operation, but the poor girl bore it with wonderful fortitude, and the operator acted with a skill as though his nerves were iron. After the operation the whole of the complicated integuments were replaced with sutures. There are hopes of the recovery of the girl, if the nervous system survives the shock.

MISSISSIPPI.—The following facts we had from the husband of the patient: Mrs. Erskine had been confined since May last, at which time she had lost her infant child, with that most painful disease called the Milk Leg. She had, in all that time been unable to sit in a chair more than ten minutes at a time. About a week ago she was mesmerized by Dr. Ewing and kept in this state about two hours. During this sleep her husband left her with the family, to visit his office on business. On his return his wife was going about the house, and had ever since attended to her household affairs, doing the work the rest without the aid of a servant, with more strength she thinks than she had before being taken sick. If mesmerism will cure such diseases, there must be something in it.

REDEMPTION.—A would-be prophet down South lately said, in one of his sermons, that "he was sent to redeem the world, and all things therein;" whereupon a native pulled out a five dollar bill of the Exchange Bank and

two of the same denomination of the Atchafalaya, and asked him to fork over the specie for them. The prophet was posed for once, his stock of redemption not being adequate to the purpose.

For Coroner we have Charles Weaver. He is well known, especially to the people of the lower end of the county. Being a good democrat, his election is rendered certain.

The Rhody war is o'er;  
Fighting a bad trade is;  
The lad as they love Dorr,  
And Dorr he loves the ladies. Po.

THE AMERICAN.  
Saturday, August 20, 1842.

Democratic Ticket for Northumberland County.

FOR CONGRESS,  
Charles G. Donnel,  
SENATOR,  
William Forsyth,  
ASSEMBLY,  
Jacob Gearhart,  
SHERIFF,  
Felix Mowrer,  
CORONER,  
Charles Weaver,  
PROTHONOTARY, ETC.,  
Samuel D. Jordan,  
REGISTER, RECORDER, ETC.,  
Edward Y. Bright,  
COMMISSIONER,  
David Martz,  
AUDITOR,  
William H. Kase.

Subject to the decision of the Conference.

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