

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."
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From Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine.
THE PROPHECY OF THE TWELVE
TRIBES.

"And Jacob called unto his sons, and said, Gather yourselves together, that I may tell you that which shall befall you in the last days. Gather yourselves together, and hear, ye sons of Jacob; and hearken unto Israel your father."

THE patriarch sat upon his bed—
His cheek was pale his eye was dim;
Long years of woe had bow'd his head,
And feeble was the giant limb;
And his twelve mighty sons stood nigh,
In grief—to see their father die!
But, sudden as the thunder roll,
A newborn spirit fill'd his frame,
His fading visage flash'd with soul—
His lip was touch'd with living flame;
And burst, with more than prophet fire,
The stream of Judgment, Love, and Ire.

"REUBEN," thou spear-head in my side,
Thy father's first-born, and his shame;
Unstable as the rolling tide,
A blight shall fall upon thy name.
Dearly shall follow thee and thine;
Go, outcast of a hallow'd line!

"SIMEON and LEVI," sons of blood,
That still hangs heavy on the land;
Your flocks shall be the robber's food,
Your folds shall blaze beneath his brand.
In swamps and forest shall ye dwell;
Be scatter'd among Israel!

"JUDAH!" All hail, thou priest, thou king!
The crown the glory shall be thine;
Thine, in the fight, the eagle's wing—
Thine, on the hill, the oil and wine.
Thou lion's nations shall turn pale
When swells thy roar upon the gale.

"JUDAH, my son, ascend the throne,
Thine comes from heaven the vernal king—
The propheted, the mighty one,
Whose heel shall crush the serpent's sting;
Till earth is paradise again,
And sin is dead, and death is slain!

"ZEBULON," who art as the sea,
Thy daring heel shall plough the sea;
Before thee sink proud Sion's sun,
And strong Issachar toil for thee.
Thou, reaper of his corn and oil,
Lord of the giant and the soil!

"WHOSE banner flames in battle's van?
Whose mail is first in slaughter gore?
Thou, savior of the serpent, DEX,
Prince of the arrow and the sword,
Woe to the Syrian chieftain;
When rings the rushing of thy spear!

"CRUSH'D to the earth by war and woe,
GAD, shall the cup of bondage drain,
Till bold revenge shall give the blow
That eases the long agony of pain.
Thy cup shall glow with tyrant-gore,
Thou bear'st thy son—and man once more,
Loved NAPHTHALI, thy snow white hind
Shall bask beneath the rose and vine.
Proud ASHER, to the mountain wind
Shall star-like blaze thy battle-sign
All bright to both, from birth to tomb,
The heavens all sunshine, earth all bloom!

"THE privileges of the first-born pass'd a-
way from the tribe of Reuben, and were di-
vided among his brethren. The double portion
of the inheritance was given to Joseph—
the priesthood to Levi—and the sovereignty to Ju-
dah. The tribes never rose into national power,
and it was the first which was carried into
captivity.

"THE massacre of the Shechemites was the
crime of the two brothers. For a long period,
the tribe of Simeon was depressed; and its po-
sition, on the verge of the Amorites, always
exposed it to suffering. The Levites, though
finally extricated with the priesthood, had no
inheritance in Palestine; they dwelt scattered a-
mong the tribes.

"THE tribe of Judah was distinguished from
the beginning of the nation. It led the van
in the march to Palestine. It was the first ap-
pointed to expel the Canaanites. It gave the
first judge, Othniel. It was the tribe of David
and, most glorious of all titles, was the tribe of
our Lord.

"ZEBULON was a maritime tribe—its location
extending along the sea-shore, and stretching
to the borders of Sidon. The tribe of Issachar
were located in the country afterwards called
Lower Galilee; were chiefly tillers of the soil;
were never distinguished in the military or civil
transactions of the nation; and as they
dwelt among the Canaanites, seem to have
habitually served for hire. Issachar is charac-
terized as the "strong ass"—a drudge, powerful,
but patient.

"THE tribe of Dan were remarkable for the
daring of their exploits in war, and not less so
for their stratagems. Their great chieftain,
Samson, distinguished alike for strength and
suntory, might be an emblem of their qualities
and history.

"GAD, a tribe engaged in continual and me-
morable conflicts.
"NAPHTHALI and ASHER inhabited the most
fertile portions of Palestine.

SUNBURY AMERICAN.

AND SHAMOKIN JOURNAL.

Absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority, the vital principle of Republics, from which there is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism.—JERFENSON.

By Masser & Eisely.

Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, April 13, 1844.

Vol. 4--No. 29--Whole No. 185.

"Joseph, it came near—my son, my son!
Egyptian prince, Egyptian sage,
Child of my first and best-loved one—
Great guardian of thy father's age,
Bring Ephraim and Manasseh nigh,
And let me bless them ere I die!

"Hear me—thou God of Israel!
Thou, who hast been his living shield
In the red desert's lion-dell,
In Egypt's famine-stricken field,
In the dark dungeon's chilling stone,
In Pharaoh's chair—by Pharaoh's throne.

"My son, all blessings be on thee,
Be blest abroad, be blest at home;
Thy nation's strength—her living tree,
The well to which the thirsty come;
Blest be thy valley, blest thy hill,
Thy father's God be with the still!

"Thou man of blood, thou man of might,
Thy soul shall ravin, BENJAMIN!
Thou wolf by day, thou wolf by night,
Rushing through slaughter, spoil, and sin;
Thine eagle's beak and vulture's wing
Shall curse thy nation with a king!"

Then ceased the voice, and all was still;
The hand of death was on the frame;
Yet gave the best one final thrill.
And breathed the dying life one name:
"Sons, let me rest by Leah's side!"
He raised his eyes to heaven—and died!

REUBEN.

"The two tribes of Ephraim and Manasseh
descended from Joseph, possessed the finest por-
tion of the land along both sides of the Jordan.
The united tribes numbered a larger population
than any of the rest. Besides Joshua, five of
the twelve judges of Israel were of the united
tribes. In the formation of the kingdom of Is-
rael, an Ephraimite was the first king.

"The tribe of Benjamin was conspicuous
for valor. But its turbulence and ferocity
wrought its fall, in the great battles recorded in
Judges xix and xx. Saul was of this fierce
tribe. It was finally lost in that of Judah.

This great prophecy was delivered about
three hundred years before the conquest of
Palestine.

From the Reading Gazette.
JOURNAL OF A TOUR IN EUROPE.
APRIL, 1841.

ROME.—ST. PETER'S.—I rose at an early
hour and proceeded to the Ponte San Angelo
by appointment, to meet my obliging friend Mr.
Mancinelli, who promised to accompany me to
the hall of St. Peter's. This brings to my mind
the promise I made you to give you some ac-
count of this mighty edifice before leaving
Rome. But how shall I make you comprehend
the vastness, the stupendousness, the sumptu-
ousness of an object that is unique, that is it-
self the standard of all comparison? Perhaps
by comparing its dimensions with objects with
in your knowledge. But we will stop a mo-
ment to examine the grand piazza, at the end
of which St. Peter's is placed. This is a mag-
nificent open space, beautifully paved, over a
thousand feet in length by five hundred wide,
enclosed on two sides by the bold and graceful
sweep of the splendid semi-circular covered
colonnade constructed by Bernini, under Pope
Alexander VII. This colonnade is composed of
384 immense columns of travertine, and 64
pilasters, forming three passages, the middle
one being wide enough to admit two carriages
 abreast. Its width is 66 feet and its height
55. The balustrade on its top is ornamented
with 92 colossal statues. In the centre of this
piazza stands the Egyptian obelisk, measuring
126 feet in height, including the pedestal and
base, which was brought from Heliopolis by
Catalpa and erected in the Circus of Nero. On
either side of this is a magnificent fountain
whose pyramids of sparkling waters descend
into basins of oriental granite, 50 feet in cir-
cumference and hewn out of single blocks. The
highest jet is said to rise 61 feet. On a gentle
elevation at the extreme end of this splendid
piazza, approached by a magnificent flight of
steps, stands the stupendous metropolitan tem-
ple of the Catholic world. The width of the
church is 300 feet, nearly equal to the width of
one of our squares, and its height is 150 feet,
or higher than the Court House steeple. Its fa-
cade is formed of a double row of stupendous
columns of travertine, measuring 8 feet in di-
ameter and 80 feet in height, supporting an
immense entablature which is surmounted by
statues of Christ and the twelve apostles, of
colossal size. The vestibule measures 439 feet
in length, 37 in width, and 62 in height. At
one end is the equestrian statue of Constantine,
and at the other that of Charlemagne. Its vault-
ed ceiling is splendidly painted and gilt. The
great central door of bronze must measure 40
by 30 feet, being at least equal to the whole
front of one of our two-storied houses. The
length of the great nave or main body of the
church is 614 feet, or 126 feet longer than our
longest squares, its width is 82 and its height
145 feet, so that it would contain 15 of our
Court-houses, (calculating the height at 50 feet)
three piled upon each other, and five set end to
end, and would then leave a passage all around
of sufficient width to let a carriage pass. This,
please to recollect is the great middle aisle of

the church only, or the long part of the Latin
cross. The short part of the cross measures
500 feet in length and is of the same height
with the long part, and would contain twelve
more buildings of the dimensions of the Court-
house, making in all 27!! Then you have the
side-aisles and chapels unoccupied. The di-
mensions of the cupola are vast beyond con-
ception. On some remarks being made in pre-
sence of Michael Angelo in regard to the size
and beauty of the dome of the Pantheon, he re-
plied that "he would make as fine a dome as
that and suspend it in the air." He has kept
his word literally in the construction of the
dome of St. Peter's. This gigantic dome rests
upon four enormous pillars placed at the four
angles where the two parts of the cross inter-
sect, and are joined to each other by sublime
arches. These colossal pillars measure each
206 feet in circumference, and occupy a great
deal more space than our Episcopal Church and
tower to the enormous height of 163 feet, which
is higher than the Court-house steeple. The
diameter of the dome is 130 feet, (nearly twice
the length of the Lutheran Church) and its
whole height is 500 feet, equal to the height of
two and a half Lutheran Church steeples placed
upon each other!! To support this vast su-
perstructure the walls of the building at this
part are 24 feet in thickness. The whole space
occupied by this stupendous edifice is not far
short of being equal to two of our squares. You
ascend to the roof by a stairway wide enough to
admit a carriage, and the ascent is so easy that
you might readily ride up, at least with a mule.
The top is surrounded by a high parapet wall,
is paved with stones, and furnished with a num-
ber of ledges for the attendants, of which I was
told there were 300 constantly employed in va-
rious capacities about the building. You would
here rather suppose yourself in a considerable
town than on the top of St. Peter's, the ledges
representing the houses, and the domes (for
there are three of them) the churches or public
buildings. From here you descend between the
outer and inner walls of the cupola until you
come to a small door which opens upon the up-
per gallery, a projection of masonry about two
and a half feet wide protected by a delicate iron
railing. Upon this apparently insecure foothold
I walked around the immense circumference of
the dome, suspended in air at the dizzy and fear-
ful height of 275 feet from the pavement! Per-
sons below had dwindled into pigmies, and the
footsill and hum of the services in the chapels
beneath fell upon the ear like the murmur of
distant waters. It was an awfully grand and
heart-stirring position! We again proceeded
between the walls until we reached the lantern,
which is 55 feet in height and is furnished with
numerous windows from which the most mag-
nificent views of the city and surrounding coun-
try enrapture the heart. We next ascended
through the stem of the bell into the bell itself,
which is of sufficient dimensions to permit me
to walk in it erect, and of a capacity to contain
at least sixteen persons. It is furnished with
openings to admit light and air, and from them
the Mediterranean can be discerned. I often
regarded the hall from the piazza below, and its
diameter did not appear to my eye to be more
than eighteen inches. The whole interior
part of this immense dome is finished in splen-
did mosaics, and the vault is divided into com-
partments, gilt and filled up with pictures in
mosaic, and crowned with a representation of
the Deity. On the entablature beneath the
dome, in letters four and a half feet in length,
executed in mosaic, are the following words:
Tu es Petrus, et super hanc petram edificabo
ecclesiam meam, et tibi dabo claves regni celo-
rum.

Immense and incredibly vast are the in-
dividual parts of this gigantic structure, yet so
perfect are the symmetry and proportions that
the whole does not strike you very remark-
ably at first sight. But it is a common remark
among strangers, that the officer you visit St.
Peter's, the more extended and vast it appears
I was constantly deceived in my estimation of
the distances of objects around me, for owing
to their immensity they appeared to be very near
when in reality they were at a great distance,
so objects that seemed small, when approached
enlarged into incredible magnitude. One day
I was entering the piazza of St. Peter's and ob-
served a carriage approaching an arch on the
side of the church opposite to me, which ap-
peared at most seven feet high; but I saw the coach-
man crack his whip as he drew near it, and
supposing him to be a stranger who did not
know that he could not pass under it, I stooped
to see the result. To my utter astonishment the
carriage entered the arch and disappeared. It
seemed like a miracle, and I went under the arch
to examine it and found that I could not reach
its top with my cane extended at arms length!
As you enter the church from the vestibule you
push aside with difficulty, the immense leather
door-curtain and stand in the great nave. At
the opposite end you see the high altar which
appears quite near you, but you will find it a
journey to reach it. It is of gigantic dimen-

sions. The baldachino or canopy and the col-
onnades are of bronze gilt, which required the en-
ormous weight of 1000 hundred of metal to
form them. The canopy rises to the immense
height of ninety feet above the pavement. Be-
fore you arrive at the great altar, you come to
what is called the Sacree Confessione, the place
where the remains of St. Peter are said to rest,
beneath the level of the pavement of the pre-
scent Church. The space is protected by a balustrade
of precious marbles, and a double
staircase leads to the oratory below, which is
ornamented with bronze gilt and encrusted with
a profusion of the richest marbles. The whole
is decorated with a hundred superb and elegant
lamps, which are kept burning night and day.
Behind the altar is the Tribuna—but how is
it possible for me to describe what would re-
quire months of time and volumes, to make
comprehensible. All the great works of the
great painters are here copied in mosaic, and
the monuments and other objects of sculpture
seem interminable. As I could ascertain no-
thing about recent estimates of the cost of St.
Peter's, I conclude that they have ceased to cal-
culate; but in 1691, the sum expended amount-
ed already to 47 millions of dollars.

DUMAS IN HIS CURRICLE.

The Blackwood for March gives in a very in-
teresting article, the salient points of humor con-
tained in the work of M. Dumas upon Naples.
From it we take the following story of the late
ex-Dey of Algiers:

In the first we are informed of M. Dumas's
installation at the Hotel Vittoria, kept by M.
Martin Zili, who, besides being an inn-keeper,
is a man of much taste in art, a distinguished
antiquary, an amateur of pictures, a collector of
autographs and curiosities. Apropos of the hotel,
we have an anecdote of the ex-Dey of Al-
giers, who, on being dispossessed of his dominions
by the French, took refuge at Naples, and estab-
lished himself under M. Zili's hospitable
roof. The third story was occupied entirely by
his suite and attendants, the fourth was for him-
self and his treasure, the fifth or the garrets, he
converted into his library. The curious arms,
costumes and jewels which Hussein Pacha had
brought with him, were a godsend to the virtu-
ous tavern-keeper, who was never weary of
examining and admiring them; and, before the
African had been a week in the house, he
and his host were sworn friends. Unfortunately
this harmony was not destined to last very
long.

"One morning Hussein Pacha's cook (a
Nubian as black as ink, and as shining as if it
had been polished with a shoe-brush) entered the
kitchen of the hotel, and asked for the largest
knife they had. The head cook gave him a
sort of curving knife, some eighteen inches
long, sharp as a razor, and planted as a foil. The
negro looked at it, shook his head as if in doubt
whether it would do, but nevertheless took it
up stairs with him.—Presently he brought it
down again, and asked for a larger one. The
cook opened all his drawers, and at last found a
sort of cutlass, which he hardly ever used on
account of its enormous size. With this the
Nubian appeared more satisfied, and again
went up stairs. Five minutes afterward he
came down for the third time, and returned the
knife, asking for a bigger one still.—The cook's
curiosity was excited, and he inquired who
wanted the knife, and for what purpose.

The African told him very coolly that the
Dey, having left his dominions rather in a hurry,
had forgotten to bring an executioner with
him, and had consequently ordered his cook to
get a large knife, and cut off the head of Osman,
chief of the eunuchs, who was convicted of hav-
ing kept such negligent watch and ward over
his highness's seraglio, that some presumptu-
ous Glaucor had made a hole in the wall, and es-
tablished a communication with Zaida, the
Dey's favorite concubine. Accordingly Osman
was to be decapitated; and as to the offending
lady, the next time the Dey took an airing in
the bay of Naples, she should be put into the
boat in a sack, and consigned to the keeping of
the helotes. The cook desired his Nubian brother
to wait while he went for a larger knife; then
listening to M. Martin Zili, he told him what
he had just heard.

M. Martin Zili ran to the minister of police
and laid the matter before him. His ex-
cellency got into his carriage and went to call
upon the Dey.

He found his highness reclining upon a divan,
his back supported by cushions, smoking teta-
kia in a chibouque, while an icoglan scratched
the soles of his feet, and two slaves fanned him.
The minister made his three salaams; the Dey
nodded his head.

"Your highness," said his excellency, "I am the
minister of police."

"I know you are," answered the Dey.
"Then your highness probably conjectures the
 motive of my visit."

"No. But you are welcome all the same."
"I come to prevent your highness from com-
mitting a crime."

"A crime! And what crime!" said the Dey,
taking the pipe from his mouth, and gazing at
his interlocutor in the most profound astonish-
ment.

"I wonder your highness should ask the ques-
tion. Your intention to cut off Osman's head!"

"That is no crime," answered the Dey.
"Does not your highness purpose throwing
Zaida into the sea?"

"That is no crime," repeated the Dey. "I
bought Osman for five hundred pistons, and
Zaida for a thousand sequins, just as I bought
this pipe for a hundred ducats."

"Well," said the minister, "what does your
highness deduce from that?"

"That as the pipe belongs to me, as I have
bought it and paid for it, I may break it to ob-
ject, if I choose, and nobody has a right to ob-
ject."—So saying, the Pacha broke his pipe, and
threw the fragments into the middle of the
room.

"All very well, as far as the pipe goes," said
the minister; "but Osman, and Zaida!"

"Less than a pipe," said the Dey gravely.
"How! less than a pipe! A man less than a
pipe! A woman less than a pipe!"

"Osman is not a man, and Zaida is not a wo-
man; they are slaves. I will cut off Osman's
head, and throw Zaida into the sea."

"No!" said the magistrate. "Not at Naples,
at least."

"Dog of a Christian!" shouted the Dey, "do
you know who I am?"

"You are the ex-Dey of Algiers, and I am the
Neapolitan minister of police; and, if your Deys-
hip is impertinent, I shall send him to prison,"
added the minister very coolly.

"To prison," repeated the Dey, falling back
upon his divan.

"To prison," replied the minister.
"Very well," said Hussein. "I leave Naples
to-night."

"Your highness is as free as air to go and to
come. Nevertheless, I must make one condi-
tion. Before your departure, you will swear by
the Prophet, that no harm shall be done to
Osman or Zaida."

"Osman and Zaida belong me, and I shall do
what I please with them."

"Then your highness will be pleased to deliv-
er them over to me, to be punished according
to the laws of the country, and, until you do so,
you will not be allowed to leave Naples."

"Who will prevent me?"

"I will!"

"The Pacha laid his hand on his trigger.
The minister stepped to the window and made
a sign. The next moment the tramp of heavy
boots and jingle of spurs were heard upon the
stairs; the door opened, and a gigantic corporal
ofgend'armes made his appearance, his right
hand raised to his cocked hat, his left hand upon
the seat of his trousers.

"Genarro," said the minister of police, "if I
gave you an order to arrest this gentleman,
would you see any difficulty in executing it?"

"None, your excellency."
"You are aware that this gentleman's name
is Hussein Pacha?"

"I was not, your excellency."
"And that he is Dey of Algiers?"

"May it please your excellency, I don't know
what that is."

"You see said the minister, turning to the
Dey.

"The devil!" exclaimed Hussein.
"Shall I?" said Genarro, taking a pair of
handkerchiefs from his pocket, and advancing a
pace toward the Dey, who, on his part, took a
step backward.

"No," replied the minister, "it will not be
necessary. His highness will do as he is bid.
Go and search the hotel for a man named Os-
man, and a woman named Zaida, and take them
both to the prefecture."

"What?" cried the Dey; "this man is to en-
ter my harem!"

"He is not a man," replied the minister; "he
is a eunuch ofgend'armes. But if you do not
wish him to go, send for Osman and Zaida your-
self!"

"Will you promise to have them punished?"
inquired the Dey.

"Certainly; according to the utmost rigor of
the law."

"Hussein Pacha clasped his hands. A door
concealed behind the tapestry was opened, and
a slave entered the room.

"Bring down Osman and Zaida," said the Dey.
The slave bowed and disappeared without utter-
ing a word. The next instant he came back
with the two culprits.

"The eunuch was a little round fat fellow, with
beardless face, and small hands and feet. Zai-
da was a beautiful Circassian, her eyelids paint-
ed with kohl, her teeth blackened with betel,
her nail, reddened with henna. On perceiving
Hussein Pacha, the eunuch fell upon his knees;
Zaida raised her head. The Dey's eyes flash-
ed, and he clutched the hilt of his kanigar.

Osman grew pale; Zaida smiled. The minis-
ter of police made a sign to thegend'arme,
who stepped up to the two captives, handcuffed

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them, and led them out of the room. As the
door closed behind them the Dey uttered a
sounding between a sigh and a roar.

"The magistrate looked out of the window,
till he saw the prisoners and their escort disap-
pear at the corner of the Strada Chiatamone.—
Then turning to the Dey—

"Your highness is now at liberty to leave Na-
ples, if he wishes so to do," said the imperturb-
able functionary with a low bow.

"This very instant!" cried Hussein. "I will
not remain another moment in such a barbarous
country as yours."

"A pleasant journey to your highness," said
the minister.

"Go to the devil!" retorted Hussein.
Before an hour had elapsed the Dey had char-
tered a small vessel, on board of which he em-
barked the same evening with his suite, his
wives, and his treasures; and at midnight he
set sail, cursing the tyranny that prevented a
man from drowning his wife and cutting off the
heads of his slaves. The next day the minister
of police had the culprits brought before him
and examined. Osman was found guilty of hav-
ing slept when he ought to have watched, and
Zaida of having watched when she ought to have
slept. But by some strange omission, the Nea-
politian code allots no punishment to such offen-
ces; and consequently Osman and Zaida, to
their infinite astonishment were immediately
set at liberty.—Osman took to selling pastilles
for a livelihood, and the lady got employment
as dame de comptoir in a coffee-house. As to the
Dey, he had left Naples with the intention of
going to England, in which country he had
been informed, a man is at liberty to sell his
wife, if he may not drown her. He was taken
ill, however, on the road, and obliged to stop
at Leghorn, where he died.

CURE FOR A FOUNDERED HORSE.—A corre-
spondent of the Louisville Journal says that if
a horse is foundered over night, he may be cu-
red in three hours, if it is attended to in the
morning. Take a pint of hog's lard and heat
it boiling hot, and after cleaning his hoof well
and taking off his shoe put his foot in the lard,
and with a spoon apply it to all parts of the hoof
as near the hair as possible. This he says he
has tried for more than fifteen years, and has
never known it fail. The application should be
to the foot of each foundered limb.

A BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT.—The following
extract is from the Speech of Hon. John W.
Daniels, President of the Senate of Maine, at the
close of the Legislative session:

"Senators, we are about to separate—prob-
ably, never all to meet again on earth. May
our lives be such that we may be allowed to re-
assemble in that realm, where human imper-
fections will have ceased to require human in-
sulation; under that Great Lawgiver, whose
code is but one law, and that, of perfect love."

THE TEST FOR A DRUNKEN MAN.—The Pi-
cayune states that a witness in Court being
asked whether a man on trial was drunk or not,
replied that "he never would say a man was
drunk for certain, except he saw him try to
light his pipe in the river."

GRAPHIC.—Tom Dibdin, the author and cele-
brated punster, had a horse which he called
"Graphic," and gave his reason for christening
as follows: "When I made up my mind to buy a
horse, I said I'll bi-o-graphy; when I mounted
him, I was on top-o-graphy; when I want
him to canter, I say go-o-graphy; when I wish
him to stand still and he won't, I say but you
can't-o-graphy; and therefore I think Graphic is
a proper name."

Tell a Yankee that it is impossible to do a
thing, and he will be sure to try. One hear-
ing the old adage that "it is impossible to
make a whistle out of a pig's tail," procured
one and stripped the skin off whole. After
the same was sufficiently dried in the sun, he
found no difficulty in fitting a mouth piece
&c., and now it squeals most pathetically.

OFFICIAL WIT.—A postmaster writes as fol-
lows, 5858 ad exchange paper:
Dear Sir:—The Courier addressed to N. O.
Moore, of this place, is no more wanted. N.
O. Moore being no more, his executors decline
taking it any more.

"Black or green tea, sir?" said a waiter at
public table to a live Yankee.

"Any color?" was the reply—"steel-mixed
or indigo?"

"Where are you bound Jack?" asked Ben-
Bowling to his shipmate. "To Chus-Ann-fer,"
and then to Hav-Anna," answered Jack.

"Then you are really going to Hav-er, Ben-
Ben."

What do rich people generally give their
poor relations? Advice—for that costs no
thing.