# SUNBURY AMERICAN.

H. B. MASSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. OFFICE, CORNER OF CENTRE ALLEY & MARKET STREET.

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Politics, Literature, Morality, Foreign and Domestic News, Science and the Arts, Agriculture, Markets, Amusements, &c.

NEW SERIES VOL. 1, NO. 46. SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1849. OLD SERIES VOL. 9, NO. 20.



**TERMS OF THE AMERICAN.**

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per annum to be paid half yearly in advance. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

All communications or letters on business relating to the office, to insure attention, must be POST PAID.

TO CLUBS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Three copies to one address, | $5 00 |
| Seven Do Do | 10 00 |
| Fifteen Do Do | 20 00 |

Five dollars in advance will pay for three year's subscription to the American.

| | |
|---|---|
| One Square of 16 lines, 3 times, | $1 00 |
| Every subsequent insertion, | 25 |
| One Square, 3 months, | 250 |
| Six months, | 375 |
| One year, | 500 |
| Business Cards of Five lines, per annum, | 3 00 |
| Merchants and others, advertising by the year, with the privilege of inserting different advertisements weekly. | 10 00 |

☞ Larger Advertisements, as per agreement.



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

Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Lycoming and Columbia.

Refer to:

P. & A. Revoudt, Lowen & Barron, Somers & Snodgrass, Reynolds, McFarland & Co. Sperring, Good & Co., } *Philad.*

THE CHEAP BOOK STORE.
**DANIELS & SMITH'S**
CHEAP NEW & SECOND HAND BOOK STORE,
*North West corner of Fourth and Arch Streets Philadelphia.*

Law Books, Theological and Classical Books,
MEDICAL BOOKS,
*BIOGRAPHICAL & HISTORICAL BOOKS,*
SCHOOL BOOKS.
SCIENTIFIC AND MATHEMATICAL BOOKS.
*Juvenile Books, in great variety.*
Hymn Books and Prayer Books, Bibles, all sizes and prices.
*Blank Books, Writing Paper, and Stationary,*
*Wholesale and Retail.*

☞ Our prices are much lower than the REGULAR prices.
☞ Libraries and small parcels of books purchased.
☞ Books imported to order from London.
Philadelphia, April 1, 1848—y

**PORTER & ENGLISH,**
GROCERS COMMISSION MERCHANTS and Dealers in Seeds,
*No 3, Arch St PHILADELPHIA.*
Constantly on hand a general assortment of
GROCERIES, TEAS, WINES, SEEDS, LIQUORS, &c.
To which they respectfully invite the attention of the public.
All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for Groceries or sold on Commission.
Philad. April 1, 1848—

BASKET
**MANUFACTORY,**
*No. 15 South Second street East side, down stairs,*
*PHILADELPHIA.*
HENRY COULTER,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of children's willow Coaches, Chairs, Cradles, market and travelling baskets, and every variety of basket work manufactured.

Country Merchants and others who wish to purchase such articles, good and cheap, would do well to call on him, as they are all manufactured by him in the best manner.
Philadelphia, June 3, 1848.—1y

**CARD & SEAL ENGRAVING.**
WM. G. MASON.
46 *Chesnut st. 3 doors above 2nd st., Philadelphia*
Engraver of BUSINESS & VISITING CARDS,

Watch papers, Labels, Door plates, Seals and Stamps for Odd Fellows, Sons of Temperance, &c., &c.—Always on hand a general assortment of Fine Fancy Goods. Gold pens of every quality. Dog Collars in great variety. Engravers tools and materials.

Agency for the Manufacturer of Glaziers Diamonds.

Orders per mail (post paid) will be punctually attended to.
Philadelphia, April 1, 1848—y

**MEYER'S**
FIRST PREMIUM PIANO FORTES.

THE SUBSCRIBER has been appointed agent for the sale of CONRAD MEYER'S CELEBRATED PREMIUM ROSE WOOD PIANOS, at this place. These Pianos have a plain, massive and beautiful exterior finish, and, for depth of tone, and elegance of workmanship, are not surpassed by any in the United States

These instruments are highly approved of by the most eminent Professors and Composers of Music in this and other cities.

For qualities of tone, touch and keeping in tune upon Concert pitch, they cannot be surpassed by either American or European Pianos.

Suffice it to say that Madame Castellan, W. V Wallace, Vieux Temps, and his sister, the celebrated Pianist, and many others of the most distinguished performers, have given these instruments preference over all others.

They have also received the first notice of the three last Exhibitions, and the last Silver Medal by the Franklin Institute in 1843, was awarded to them, which, with other premiums from the same source, may be seen at the Ware-room No. 92 south Fourth st.

☞ Another Silver Medal was awarded to C. Meyer, by the Frahklin Institute, Oct. 1845 for the best Piano in the exhibition.

Again—at the exhibition of the Franklin Institute, Oct. 1846, the first premium and medal was awarded to C. Meyer for his Pianos, although it had been awarded at the exhibition of the year before, on the ground that he had made still greater improvements in his Instruments within the past 12 months.

Again—at the last exhibition of the Franklin Institute, 1847, another Premium was awarded to C. Meyer, for the best Piano in the exhibition

At Boston, at their last exhibition, Sept. 1847, C. Meyer received the first silver Medal and Diploma, for the best square Piano in the exhibition

These Pianos will be sold at the manufacturer's lowest Philadelphia prices, if not something lower. Persons are requested to call and examine for themselves, at the residence of the subscriber. H. B. MASSER.
Sunbury, April 8, 1848 —

THE CHEAP
**Brush, Comb and Variety**
**STORE.**
BOCKIUS AND BROTHER,
BRUSH MANUFACTURERS,
AND DEALERS IN COMBS & VARIETIES
*No 96 North Third, below Race St and North East corner of Third and Market street,*
PHILADELPHIA.

WHERE they offer for sale a general assortment of all kinds of Brushes, Combs and varieties which they are determined to sell Lower than can be purchased elsewhere.

Country Merchants and others Purchasing in the above line will find it to their advantage to call before purchasing elsewhere as the quality and prices will be fully guaranteed against all competition.
Philadelphia, June 3, 1848—y


## SELECT POETRY.

### THE THRIVING FAMILY.

A SONG, BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

Our father lives in Washington,
And has a world of cares,
But gives his children each a farm,
Enough for them and theirs.
Full thirty well-grown sons has he,
A numerous race indeed,
Married and settled all, d'ye see,
With boys and girls to feed.
So if we wisely till our lands,
We're sure to earn a living,
And have a penny too to spare
For spending or for giving.
A thriving family are we,
No lordling need deride us;
For we know how to use our hands,
And in our wits we pride us.
Hail, brothers, hail!
Let nought on earth divide us.

Some of us dare the sharp north-east,
Some clover-fields are mowing;
And others tend the cotton plants
That keep the looms a-going;
Some build and steer the white-wing'd ships,
And few in speed can mate them;
While others rear the corn and wheat,
Or grind the corn to freight them.
And if our neighbors o'er the sea
Have e'er an empty larder,
To send a loaf their babes to cheer
We'll work a little harder.
No old nobility have we,
No tyrant king to ride us;
Our sages in the capitol
Enact the laws that guide us.
Hail, brothers, hail!
Let nought on earth divide us.

Some faults we have, we can't deny,
A foible here and there;
But other households have the same,
And so we won't despair.
'Twill do no good to fume and frown,
And call hard names, you see,
And what a shame 'twould be to part
So fine a family!
'Tis but a waste of time to fret,
Since nature made us one,
For every quarrel cuts a thread
That healthful love has sprung.
Then draw the cords of union fast,
Whatever may betide us,
And closer cling through every blast,
For many a storm has tried us.
Hail, brothers, hail!
Let nought on earth divide us.

## A DEATH SCENE.

### THE DYING VOLUNTEER.

AN INCIDENT OF MOLENO DEL REY.

BY H. G. CHIPMAN.

The sun had risen in all his glorious majesty, and hung above the eastern horizon like a ball of glowing fire. Its bright rays danced merrily along the Lake of *Teseneo*; over the glittering domes of the city of Mexico; past the dark frowning battlements of Chapultepec castle, and lit, in all their glorious effulgence, upon the blood stained field of Moleno del Rey.

The contest was over, the sounds of the battle had died away, save an occasional shot from the distant artillery of the castle, or the fire of some strolling riflemen.

I was standing beside the battered remains of the mill door, above which the first footing had been gained upon the well contested wall, and gazing over the plain, now saturated with the blood of my fellow soldiers, which that morning had waved green with flowing grass, when I heard a low and feeble wail, in the ditch beside me. I turned towards the spot and beheld, with his right leg shattered by a cannon ball, a voltigeur lying amid the mangled dead.—He had been passed by in the haste of gathering up the wounded under the fire from the castle, and the rays of the burning sun beat down with terrible fervor upon his wounded limb, causing heavy groans to issue from his pallid lips, and his marble countenance to writhe with pain.

"Water, for God's sake, a drink of water," he faintly articulated, as I bent down beside him.

Fortunately I had procured a canteen of water and placing it to his lips, he took a long deep draught, and then sank back exhausted upon the ground.

"The sun," he murmured; "It is killing me by its rays, cannot you carry me into the shade?"

"I can procure assistance, and have you taken to the hospital."

"No, do it not, my sands of life are almost out. An hour hence I shall be a dead man. Carry me into the shade of the mill, and then, if you have time to spare, listen to my dying words; and if you are fortunate enough to ever return to the United States, bear me back a message to my home, and to anoth—" he paused, and motioned for me to carry him to the shade. I did so, and the cool wind which swept along the spot, seemed to revive him, and he contidued:

"You, sir, are a total stranger to me, and from your uniform, belong to another corps, and yet I must confide this, the great secret of all my recent actions, and the cause of my being here, to you. Would to God that I had reflected upon the fatal steps I had taken, and I should have now been at home, enjoying the society of kind friends, instead of dying upon a gory field, in a foreign land. My father was a wealthy man in the town of G—ch, in the state of Virginia, and moved in the best society of the place. I had received an excellent education, had studied law, and was admitted in the twenty-fourth year of my age to practice at the bar. I had early seen and admired a young lady of the place, a daughter of an intimate friend of my father's, and fortunately the feeling was reciprocal, and we were engaged to be married. The war with Mexico had been in existence some twelve months, and many were flocking to the standard of their country. It so happened that about this time a recruiting office had been opened in the town, and several of my young friends had enlisted to go and try their fortunes upon the plains of Mexico. One night there was a grand party in the place, in honor of those who were about to depart for the seat of war, and both myselt and Eveline were at the ball. Among these who were assembled that evening, was Augustus P., a talented young man, and accomplished scholar, gay and lively in his manners, free and cheerful in his disposition, and a universal favorite with the fair sex. He had been for some time paying his address to Eveline, as I deemed, in rather too pointed a manner. As the party assembled in the long hall, and the dance was about to commence, I asked her for her hand for the first set."

"It is engaged," she replied, I thought rather tartly.

"To whom, if I may be so bold as to inquire?" I demanded.

"To Augustus P.," was the immediate reply.

"I smothered my rising indignation as best I could, and proudly returned the glance of malignant joy, my rival gave me."

"Perhaps I can engage it for the second set," I calmly asked.

"Mr. P., has engaged it for the whole evening," she pettishly replied, and rising and taking his hand, they took their station upon the floor.

"I remained thunderstruck, and rooted to the spot, until I saw the eye of my hated rtval fixed upon me, and throwing off the spell that bound me, I assumed a proud cold look, and passed from the hall. As I swept by the dancers, Eveline paused a moment when just beside me, and bending close to her ear, I whispered, 'Eveline farewell for ever.'"

"She turned slightly pale, and then answered, 'when.'"

"To-night, I join the army for Mexico," I firmly replied.

"A deep flush passed haughtily across her brow, and then, waving her hand gracefully, she replied, 'Go,' and again glided through the mazes of the dance."

"I rushed from the spot, and never paused until I had entered the recruiting office, and offered myself a candidate for the army."

"Are you a good, moral man, of well regulated habits," asked the serjeant.

"I can give a hundred certificates, if necessary," I hastily replied.

"'I rather think you'll do,' said the officer with a smile, and he enrolled me as a soldier. 'When do you wish to leave?'"

"Now, to-night—to-morrow, any time," I eargerly answered.

"Promptness is a good quality, you'll make a fine soldier. Get ready to start at eight o'clock in the morning, for Newport, Kentucky."

"I will be ready," and rushing from the room, I hastened home, packed up my things, and threw myself down upon the bed to sleep. But it was impossible. Heavy thoughts were crowding through my mind with lightning speed, and I resolved to depart the next day without bidding a single soul farewell. I know you will deem it strange for me to hurry off without bidding adieu to father or mother, sister or brother, but feeling the deep respect which I held for my father's advice, would prevail, and I should be induced to remain at home, I made the resolve, and carried it out. The next morning I was at the office by seven o'clock, was furnished with a suit of regimentals, and departed for the railroad depot, to start for Wheeling. As I hurried along the street, who should turn a corner but Eveline, and we met for the last time on earth. I informed her of my intention, and without manifesting any disposition of regret at my departure, she gaily said,

"Good bye, and may good luck attend you," and glided away.

"A new fuel was added to my desire to hasten from such scenes, and I soon left the town for the Ohio. I will not weary you with further details, as my breath is failing fast. Sufficient to say, I arrived in Mexico, and here I am perishing by inches upon the battle field.

"Here," he continued, "is a ring," taking one from his finger, and presenting it to me, "which was given me by Eveline as a bond of our marriage contract. I have worn it ever since, and, as I gaily told her then, 'it shall leave me but with my death.' Take it to her when you get back, and if she be unmarried, give it to her, and tell her he who sent it, never forgot her for a moment, even in his dying hour, and is lying beneath the clods of a foreign soil.—This bible give back to my father, and tell him I have studied its precepts; to my mother and sisters, say that I sent them a son's and a brother's dying love; to my brothers, beware of human strife."

He faltered in his speech, and then murmuring "I am going," pressed my hand feebly, and expired. I dug a long grave upon the field, and laid him down to rest, and left him to "sleep his last sleep," until that day when all shall be summoned to final account.

One year rolled on, and how checkered by passing events. Chapultepec had fallen, the city of Mexico was taken, and peace, thrice glorious peace had waved her pinions over the land of war. The volunteers were joyfully hastening home, and among the rest I once more trod my native land, a freeman again in heart and soul. A spell of sickness at first confined me several weeks, but at length I rose wearied and feeble from the bed, and my physicians recommending a change of air, I travelled into Virginia, and one evening entered the town G—ch. I enquired for the family of my friend, and was directed to a large fine-looking building upon the principal street. I advanced and rung the bell, and anxiously waited for an answer. At length the door opened, and an old, grey headed man stood before me, the lines of his furrowed face marked by care, and his whole appearance betokening one who had a secret grief at heart.

"Mr. ——, I presume?" said I bowing.

"The same, sir; won't you walk in?" replied the old man politely.

"I entered the house, and was soon seated in the parlor, when the old man started to leave the room.

I have something of importance for your private ear," said I hastily.

He turned towards me, and taking the bible from my pocket, I held it up to view. Quicker than thought the father sprang forward, caught the book in his hand, and murmured, as the tears fell slowly over his aged cheeks.

"My son, my son, you bring news of him."

"I do, but it is very bad," I answered, my voice trembling as I spoke, and I related to him the scene upon the battle field.

When I had finished, the old man clasped his hands in silent agony, and raising his eyes towards the ceiling, exclaimed in deep and fervent tones, "God's will be done."

At this moment, a young lady of pale, and careworn countenance entered the parlor, and rising, I said,

"Miss Eveline ——, I believe."

"The same sir," she calmly replied.

I presented the ring, and as her eyes fell upon it, she stretched forth her hand to grasp it, and barely did so; then sunk slowly back upon the floor. I sprang to her assistance, but as I raised her head from the carpet, streams of blood were falling from it, and running over the floor. She had burst a blood vessel, and never recovered.

He sleeps upon the battle field beneath the bloody soil, and she lies in the church yard grave of the town of G—ch, with the simple word, "Eveline" upon her tombstone. Peace rest with the dead.—*Great West.*

### STUTTERING.

O, boo-boo-beauteous Mary, say,
When shish-shish-shall we wedded be?
Nin-name the ha-ha-happy day
That will us mar-mar-married see.
Nay, dee-did-dearest though thy cheek
A cre-crick-crimson blush hath dyed,
I could not wait a wee-wee-week
Without my jo-jaw-joyful bride.
Then, Mary, let us fi-fi-fix
For Too-Too-Tuesday next the day,
When in the morn at sis-sis-six
I'll fy-fy-fetch thee hence away.
Then to some bub-bub-blissful spot,
To pass the mum-mum-month we'll go,
A cook-coo-coach I've gee-got—
Thou canst not say nin-NIX-NY-no!

SHE WOULDN'T BE A QUEEN.—In 1798, Sergeant Bernadotte, being then a Grenoble, fell in love with a pretty girl, and made her an offer of marriage; but a watchmaker was also a candidate for her hand, and she thought him the better bargain than the soldier. She is still alive—a decrepit, crooked, wrinkled old woman—a servant at a common Inn, and in a state of utter poverty. "Ah, sir," said she, in lately concluding her story, "I should have done much better in marrying M. Bernadotte. I should have been a queen now—yes, a queen! instead of waiting upon everybody here. I should have had a crown and subjects, and fine clothes. I should have been Queen! Ah, I made a great mistake—a sad mistake. I ought to have forseen this for I assure you, sir, M. Bernadotte was not a common man. I had a kind of presentment that something would happen; but what would you have? When we are young we do not reflect; we are not ambitious, we refuse kingdoms and make fools of ourselves." Saying that she shed tears. When asked if she had heard anything from M. Bernadotte, she answered: "Never, sir: I have written to him several times since he became a king, but he has never returned any answer. My husband says it is because I did not pay the postage on my letters. It is very likely; and then, perhaps he may feel annoyed at my having refused him. If we were both free again, and I had money, I would go to Sweden Perhaps he would marry me, or, at anyrate, *give me his linen to wash!* That would be something after all." From a diadem to a tub. Could Love himself have imagined anything more romantic?

ADVICE IN POULTRY KEEPING.—The principles on which I rely for success in keeping liens, are, 1, to have two breeds—a few to hatch and rear the chickens, and twice the number of everlasting layers, as eggs are more profitable than chickens; 2 to get a hatch as possible in spring, and to keep them; these never cast their feathers like the old birds, and if they begin to lay in autumn, lay more or less all winter, 3, never to keep old fowls; (none but favorite fowls ought to be kept more than two years;) old birds lay larger eggs than pullets not near so many; 4, to give them the best barley I could get, and as much as the could pick up once a day, in summer, and twice in winter; they are no only more profitable, well kept, but the eggs are better. The two breeds I like best are the spotted Dorkings for setting, and the pheasant breed for laying.

A single factory in Worchester, Mass., has sold $80,000 worth of revolving pistols since the gold fever broke out.

### THE MECKLEBURG DECLARATION.

Recently the old controversy about the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence has been revived in this country. Letters have been written, newspaper articles have dilated on the subject, and we must confess that the topic is to us far more interesting than the dry details of politics or statistics which are usually furnished to the readers of the daily press. It is well occasionally to revive the public interest in the period of trial preceding the Revolution, which gave us our independence; and as this Mecklenburg Declaration is one of the most important documents in existence in reference to those times, there is no danger of too much being said about it.

The Resolutions styled "The Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence" were said to have been adopted by the citizens of Mecklenburg, North Carolina, at a public meeting held at Charlottetown, in that county, on the 20th of May, in the year 1775. Their existence was not generally known until 1819, when they appeared in the Raleigh Register; and this long period of suspension led to the belief that they were an invention. The resolutions are not long, and as they are not well known to the public, we copy them.

*The Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence.*
(20th of May, 1775.)

"That whatsoever directly or indirectly abets in any way, from, or manner, countenances the unchartered and dangerous invasion of our rights as claimed by Great Britain, is an enemy to this country, to America, and to the inherent and undeniable rights of man.

"That we, the citizens of Mecklenburg county, do hereby dissolve the political bonds which have connected us with the mother country, and hereby absolve ourselves from all allegiance to the British crown, and abjure all political connection, contract, or association with that nation, who have wantonly trampled on our rights and liberties, and inhumanly shed the blood of American patriots at Lexington.

"That we do hereby declare ourselves a free and independent people, are and of right ought to be, a sovereign and self-governing association, under the control of no power, other than that of God, and the general government of Congress; to the maintenance of which independence, we solemnly pledge to each other, our mutual co-operation, our lives, our fortunes, and our most sacred honor.

"That as we acknowledge the existenc and control of no law nor legal officer, civil or military, within this country we do hereby ordain and adopt, as a rule of life, all, each, and every of our former laws, wherein, nevertheless, the crown of Great Britain never can be considered as holding rights, privileges, immunities, or authority therein.

"That it is further decreed, that all, each, and every military officer in this county, is hereby reinstated in his former command authority, he acting conformably to the regulations. And that every member present of this delegation shall henceforth be a civil officer, viz: a justice of the peace, in the character of a committee man, to issue process, hear and determine all matters of controversy, according to said adopted laws; and to preserve peace, union and harmony in said county, and to use every exertion to spread the love of country and fire of freedom throughout America, until a more general and organized government be established in this province.

ABRAHAM ALEXANDER, Chairman.
John McKnitt Alexander, Sec'y.

The reader will observe the similarity of several of the expressions contained in this, to those of the Declaration of Congress adopted more than a year later. This very similarity led to suspicions that it was a hoax although there are others who suppose that Mr. Jefferson had these in his memory when he penned the famous document with which his name is identified. John Adams doubted its authenticity, and Mr. Jefferson himself ridiculed it as a "very unjustfiable quiz." Pamphlets, books, and reviews appeared, for and against the genuineness of the document but no satisfactory conclusion was arrived at; thus the controversy, for a time, died out—having completely exhausted the materials which gave it existence.

The opponents of the Mecklenburg Declaration must now, however, give up their position. The strongest proof and that not from tradition is now furnished; and that not from tradition or from documentary evidence in this country; but from the archives of the British Government, which was furnished with a copy of them by Sir James Wright, then Governor of Georgia. Sir James' letter on the subject, has been copied by Mr. Bancroft, our Minister to England, and sent over to the Hon. David L. Swain of Chapel Hill North Carolina. He says, in reference to the resolves of the Mecklenburg meeting, which he enclosed to his government, "by the enclosed paper your Lordship will see the extraordinary Resolves of the people of Charlotte Town, in Mecklenburg county, and I should not be surprised if the same should be done every where else." Sir James was right in his progusticatious. The spark of revolution was kindled in Mecklenburg county, however much other portions of the land may have contributed to the flame. The following is an extract from the letter of Mr. Bancroft, enclosing the communication of Sir James Wright:

90 EATON SQUARE, LONDON, July 4, 1848.

"You may be sure that I have spared no pains to discover in the British State Paper Office a copy of the Resolves of the Committee of Mecklenburg; and with entire success. A glance at the map will show you that in those days, the traffic of that part of N. Carolina took a southerly direction, and people in Charleston, and sometimes even in Savannah knew what was going on in 'Charlotte Town: before Gov. Martin. The first account of *'the extraordinary Resolves of the people in Charlotte Town, Mecklenburg county,'* was sent over to England by Sir Jas. Wright, then Governor of Georgia, in a letter of the 20th of June, 1775. The newspaper thus transmitted is still preserved, and is the number 498 of the South Carolina Gazette and County Journal Tuesday, June 13, 1775. I read the Resolves, you may be sure, with reverence, and immediately obtained a copy of them, thinking myself the sole discoverer. I do not send you the copy, as it is identically the same with the paper which you enclosed to me; but I forward to you a transcript of the entire letter of Sir James Wright. The newspaper seems to have reached him after he had finished his despatch, for the paragraph relating to it is added in his own hand writing the former part of the letter being written by a secretary or clerk."

The controversy is thus, we fancy, forever settled. In May, 1775, nearly fourteen months before the action of Congress on the subject, independence was declared in Mecklenburg county, North Carolina. The honor of being first in the great movement should not be refused, where it rightly belongs; and in this case, there can be no such thing as sectional jealousy to vitinte a claim now so fully established.—*Eve. Bulletin.*

FRANKNESS.—Be frank with the world Frankness is the child of honesty and contage. Say just what you mean to do on every occasions; and take for granted you mean to do what is right. If a friend asks a favor, you should grant it, if it is reasonable; if not tell him plainly why you cannot. You will wrong him and yourself by equivocation of any kind. Never do a wrong thing to make a friend, nor to keep one; the man who requires you to do so is dearly purchased at a sacrifice. Deal kindly but firmly with all men; you will find it the policy which wears best. Above all, do not appear to others what you are not. If you have any fault to find with any one, tell him, not others, of what you complain. There is no more dangerous experiment than that of undertaking to be one thing to a man's face, an other behind his back. We should live, act and speak out of doors, as the phrase is, and say and do what we are are willing should be known and read by men. It is not only best as a matter of principle, but as a matter of policy.

### PURER THAN SNOW.

"Purer than snow,
Is a girl I know,
Purer than snow is she;
Her heart is light,
And her cheek is bright—
Ah! who do you think she can be?

"I know very well,
But I never shall tell.
'Twould spoil all the fun, you see;
Her eye is blue,
And her lip like dew,
And red as a mulberry.

"Mild as a dove,
Is a girl I love:
Mild as a dove is she,
And dearer too,
Than ten like you—
Ah! who do you think she can be?"

A TERRIBLE AFFLICTION.—Mr. Richard Mosher, of Dutchess county, N. Y., has been confined to his bed for twenty-five years, a victim to disease and intense suffering. The N. Y. Sun says:

During the first year after his attack, his knees were dislocated and ossified, and subsequently other joints in his lower limbs were drawn asunder and ossified. Two years after these disastrous afflictions his pains became less acute, and being naturally industrious and ingenious he commenced making shoes, whips, and such other articles as he could, while laying in bed. He thus helped to maintain himself, and for eleven years he continued to work until his arms were dislocated and became ossified For the last eleven years he has been unable to help himself in the least. His jaws were set some years since, and his teeth have been broken out, that food might be placed in his mouth. The only joints, which he is now able to move, are the extremes of his index fingers and one or two joints in his toes.

THE GOLD FEVER.—Notwithstanding it is asserted that more than half the glowing accounts we have of the gold discoveries are written in this country, the gold fever is now raging in this benighted region to a greater degree than ever. We heard of a story this morning, which is no doubt is as authentic as the majority of the items afloat, and which beats any thing we have read yet. A runaway soldier is said to have discovered a lump or a rock of gold that weighed 839 pounds 11½ ounces; he was afraid to leave it, and mounted guard upon it; and at the last account he had sat there 67 days, and had offered $27,000 for a plate of beans and pork but his offer had always been indignantly refused, and the poor fellow only laughed at for the niggardliness of his offer, by parties going further on, where the article was said to be more abundant.—*Boston Transcript.*

In the First Church of New Haven Con., during the year 1848, there were collected $5,030 for missionary purposes.

### CHINESE RAIN-MAKING.

In 1835, the prefect of Canton, on occasion of a distressing drought of eight months, issued the following invitation, which would have better befitted a chieftain of the Sechuanas: "Pwan, acting prefect of Kwangechau, issues this inviting summons.—Since for a long time there has been no rain, and the prospects of drought continue, and supplications are unanswered, my heart is scorched with grief. In the whole province of Kwantung, are no extraordinary persons who can force the dragon to send us rain? Be it known to you, all ye soldiers and people, that if there be any one, whether of this or any other province, priest or such like, who can by any craft or arts bring down abundance of rain, I respectfully request him to ascend the altar [of the dragon,] and sincerely and reverently pray. And after the rain has fallen, I will liberally reward him with money and tablets to make known his merits."—This invitation called forth a Budhist priest as a "rain maker," and the prefect erected an altar for him before his own office, upon which the man, armed with cymbal and wand, for three days vainly repeated his incantations from morning to night, exposed bareheaded to the hot sun, the butt of the jeering crowd. The unsuccessful efforts of the priest did not render the calamity less grievous, and their urgent necessities led the people to resort to every expedient to force their gods to send rain. The authorities forbade the slaughter of animals, or in other words a fast was proclaimed, to keep out the hot winds of the city the southern gate was shut, and all classes flocked to the temples. It was estimated that on one day 20,000 persons went to a celebrated shrine of the goddess of Mercy,—among whom were the governor and prefect and their suites, who all left their sedans and walked with the multitude. The governor, as a last expedient, the day before rain came intimated his intention of liberating all prisoners not charged with capital offences.

As soon as the rain fell, the people presented thank-offerings, and the southern gate of the city was opened, accompanied by an old ceremony of burning the tail off a live sow, while the animal was held in a basket. Sometimes devotees become irritated against their gods, and resort to summary means to force them to hear their petitions. It is said that the Governor having gone repeatedly in a time of drought to the temple of the god of rain, in Canton, dressed in his burdensome robes, through the heat of a tropical sun, on one of his visits said, "The god supposes I am lying when I beseech his aid—for how can he know, seated in his cool niche in the temple, that the ground is parched and the sky hot?" Whereupon he ordered his attendants to put a rope around his neck and haul his godship out of doors, that he might see and feel the state of the weather for himself—after his Excellency had become cooled in the temple, the idol was reinstated in its shrine, and the good effects of his treatment considered to be fully proved by the copious showers which soon after fell.

PRESERVATION OF MEAT BY FREEZING.—Everybody knows, or ought to know, that meat will keep perfectly sweet so long as it remains frozen. But everybody does not know that meat will be tender or tough, according to the method of thrawing it. If frozen meat is brought into a warm room and thawed by heat—if you have not good teeth, and the digestive powers of an ostrich, you had best leave that part of the dinner for those who have. Therefore, bring from the larder, the night before it is wanted, the meat or poultry intended for dinner and plunge it into cold water. The next morning, a thick coating of ice will be found encrusting the whole piece. Take it off, and change the water, and let it remain until the hour of dressing it. If to be boiled, put it over the fire in cold water—if for a roast, put it not before too brisk a fire, as there is always danger that the heart of a large piece may not be completely thawed, in which case it may be spoiled.

Vegetables should be thawed in the same way and with few exceptions, they will be better for having been frozen. Potatoes however, acquire a disagreeable sweetness.

TO MAKE BOOTS WATERPROOF.—Take beeswax, tallow or mutton suet, equal parts, rosin a tenth part of the whole; melt and mix together apply the mixture hot to your boots, and they will last twice as long, and you will never complain of wet feet; the leather will absorb a quantity of the mixture, and it must be applied hot, until the boots are thoroughly saturated, both soles and uppers.

WESTPHALIA PLAN OF SMOKING HAMS.—A room in a garret; fire in a cellar; smoke gathered in a tunnel and led to the smoke room up a small pipe; by the time it gets there all the heaviest part of the pyrolgneous acid has condensed, and the smoke has become cool. Nothing touches the ham but a pure, light, cool smoke, which is allowed to pass off by a number of small apertures, about as fast as it is supplied.

IMPRESSIVE MORTALITY.—The York Republican mentions the fact that John M. Koch, and his father, John Koch, died in the same house within a half hour of the same time, and that on Monday morning, about thirty six hours after, his mother also died.—No epidemic or contagious disease caused their deaths; but complaints to which man is liable under the most salubrious skies and in the healthiest climes. They were all buried at one time, side by side.

HE WHO DECLARES all men knaves, convicts at least one.