SUNBURY



AMERICAN

OFFICE, MARKET STREET, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.

A Family Dewspaper-Devoted to Politics, Alterature, Morality, Foreign and Domestic Dews, Science and the Arts, Agriculture, Markets, Amusements, &c.

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SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1849.

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REMOVAL.

DR. J. B. MASSER has removed his O office, to the office formerly oc-cupied by H. B. Masser, as the printing office of the Sunbury American, back of H. Mussers store. Sunbury, Feb. 24, 1849 .--

EVERY MAN HIS OWN PATENT

MUNN & Co. publishers of the "SCIENTI-FIC AMERICAN," have favoured us with a Phamphlet containing the Patent Laws of the United States, together with all the forms necessary for applying for a Patent, information in regard to filing caveats, with remarks on its uses, etc., a-mount of fee required at the Patent Office, and every other information that is necessary to instruct

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March 10, 1849.—

BOARDING.

THE subscriber will continue to receive and a commodate a few transient or permaner Beausers, at her residence in Sunbury. The location is it a handsome and pleasant part of the town, commanding a fine view of the Susquehanna, Northumberland and the scenery adjacent.—To persons from the city, who wish to spend a few months in the country during the summer sea. few months in the country during the summer ser son, Sunbury affords a delightful retreat ANN C. MORRIS.

March 10, 1819 .- 6m

SELECT POETRY.

H. B. MASSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

SARBATH READING. LET US GIVE THANKS.

BY ELIZA COOK. Let us give thanks, with grateful soul,

To Him who sendeth all; To Him who bids the planets roll, And sees a "sparrow fall." Though grief and tears may dim our joys, And care and strife arrest, Tis man, too often, that alloys

The lot his Maker blest: While sunshine lights the boundless sky, And dew drops feed the sod— While stars and rainbows live on high— Let us give thanks to God.

We till the earth in labor's health, We plant the acorn cup; The fields are crowned with golden wealth. The green tree springeth up;

The sweet, eternal waters gush From fountain and from vale; The vineyards blush with purple flush, The yellow hop leaves trail; And while the Harvest flings its gold,

And cowslips deck the sod—
While limpid streams are clear and cold, Let us give thanks to God.

The flower yields its odor breath. As gentle winds go past; The guasshoper that lurks beneath Chirps merily and fast; The ring dove coos upon the spray, The larks full anthems pour:

The bees start with a jocund lay, The waves sing on the shore Hosannas fill the wood and wild, Where human step ne'er trod : And nature, like an unweaned child, Smiles on its parent God.

Say, Brothers, shall the bird and bloom Thus teach, and teach in vain? Shall all the love-rays that illume, Be lost in clouds of pain? Shall hearts be dead and vision blind To all that mercy deals?

Shall soul and reason fail to find The shrine where instinct kneels? Ah, no !-- while glory lights the sky, And beauty paints the sod-

While stars and rainbows live on high Let us give thanks to God

A Select Cale.

THE SAILOR PRELATE.

It was in the year 1580, that Sir Francis Drake returned in triumph to his native land, after a successful expedition against the Spaniards in the South Seas He anchored at Deptford, and Queen Elizabeth honored the brave admiral by dining on board his ship. After the banquet, her majesty coned to name any captain in his fleet as neculiarly distinguished for valor.

"So please your majesty," said Drake, many there are in every ship who have borne themselves right bravely, as the subjects of their gracious mistress should; but one there is who merits praise above all, for by his steady daring alone three goodly galleons were taken. He stood himself at the guns until victory was declared, although a finger of his right hand was shot off, and he received various grievous wounds. His name

is William Lyon, commander of the Albion. "Let him be introduced into our presence," said the Queen; "we love to look on a brave

Sir James bowed, gave the necessary directions, and after a brief delay Captain Lyon was ushered into the royal presence .-He was a good featured finely formed man with the blunt, manly bearing of a British sailor; in the present instance slightly dashed by a conscionsness of his position. Her majesty received him with that kindly manner which she knew so well how to combin with dignity-a species of "king-craft" which seldom fails to secure for sovereigns the warm love of their people. She asked him several questions touching the late expedition, which he answered in a sensible respectful manner: and the Queen dismissed him, saying, "you deserve to rise, Captain Lyon; and we now pledge our royal word. that you shall have the first vacancy that offers." She then gave him her hand to to kiss, and the gallant seamen retired.

About three months afterwards, as the queen on a state day was giving audience to her nobles, Captain Williom Lyon presented himself, and craved an interview with her majesty. Good Queen Bess, among whose faults indifference to the wants and wishes of her subjects could not be classed, willingly granted his request, and smiled as she asked

him to make known his wishes. "Please your majesty, I come," he said to remind you of your gracious promise .--You said I could have the first vacancy that offered; and I have just heard that the See of Cork, in the south of Ireland, is vacated ope your majesty will give it me, and so

fulfil your royal word." "Gramercy," said the Queen, "this is taking us at our word with a witness! How say you, my lord," she continued, turning to the Earl of Essex, who stood beside the throne; "would a brave sailor, think you, answer for a bishop in our troublous king-

dom of Ireland ?" "If Captain Lyon's clerkly skill, please your majesty, be equal to so grave a charge, his worth and valor, (of which I have heard much) will I doubt not, render him worthy of your Grace's favor."

"Besides," chimed in the captain, as un dauntedly as though he stood on his own quarter deck, "her majesty promised me the first vacancy; and God forbid she should be the first of her royal house who was worse than the word of their lips!"

might probably have been offended at these blant words, and dismissed the unlacky speaker with scant ceremony; but thoroughly secure in power, she liked to reign in her people's hearts, and besides she had the rough of boldness; therefore a right royal burst of laughter proceeded from the throne, echoed by the attendant courtiers; and when the Queen's merriment had subsided, she gra-

A less absolute sovereign than Elizabeth

cionsly dismissed Captain Lyon, with the assurance that his request should meet with due attention. An enquiry into the seaman's qualifications was accordingly instituted, and the result as to his moral character being perfectly satisfactory, and the fact of his away with him the strongest sense of the having received a tolerable literary education being established, the Queen was gra-

Cork, Cloyne, and Ross. Elizabeth said to him on the occasion, "I trust, Master Lyon, you will take as good care of the church as you have done of the state;" and indeed, contrary to all reasonable expectation, he did make a most excellent prelate--carefully extending his patronage to the most exemplary men, and laboring with unwearied zeal to promote the interests of the diocese. He built the present episcopal palace, situated near the cathedral; and over the mantel-piece in the dining room hangs his portrait, very finely painted. He is represented in his naval uniform, and his right

hand is minus the fourth finger. Bishop Lyon enjoyed his elevation for twenty-five years, with reputation to himself and benefit to his diocese. He never attempted to preach but once-on the occasion of the Queen's death. When that melancholy event occurred, he thought it his duty to pay the last honors to his royal mistress. and accordingly ascended the polpit in Christ Church, in the city of Cork. After giving a good discourse on the uncertainty of life, and the great and amiable qualities of the Queen, he concluded in the following characteristic manner :-- "Let these who feel this loss, deplore with me on the melancholy occasion; but if there be any that hear me, (as perhaps there may,) who have secretly longed for this event, they have now got their wish, and the devil do them good with it!"

The remains of Bishop Lyon have recently been discovered by some workmen employed lawn are the ruins of what was once the ed for "William Lion, an Engls man born Bishop of Corke, Clon, and Ross, in the happi raigne of Queen Elizabet defender of the ancent apostolike faithe."

TWO IN A BED.

Ned and Charley were two room mates, but they occupied different beds. Ned's sleeping apparatus was so situated that he could get into either side-that is to say there were two fore sides to his bed, and no back side-which Ned found very convenient on certain occasions.

One night Ned and Charley had been out. and on returning, which they did near morning, both were considerably elevated. However, they walked up to their rooms with an air that seemed to say, "not very drunk after all," and sought long and patiently for matches and a lamp. After knocking the pitcher off the washstand and smashing the and went to bed.

Went to bed-yes, that's the word, but owing to the darkness, and confusion of their senses they made a slight mistake. In short Ned's bed had the honor of receiving the two friends-Charley getting in one side, and his companion rolling in on the other.

"I say, Ned," cried Charley, touching some body's calf, "there's a fellow in my bed !" "Wonderful coincidence !" exclaimed Ned.

feeling a strange elbow in the region of his ribs, there's somebody in my bed, too." "Is there, though !" cried Charley, "let's kick 'em out ?

"Agreed," said Ned. And accordingly the two friends began to kick. It lasted about a minute and a half, and Ned was sprawling on the floor; Charley was left in possession of the bed. For a mo ment all was silent.

"I say, Ned," cried Charley. "What?" asked Ned sulkily. "I've kicked my fellow out!"

"You are luckier than I am, then," said Ned, "for mine has kicked me out."

THE OLDEST INHABITANT DEAD .- A writer in the Savannah Republican mentions the by the demise of the bishop; therefore I death, on the 29th of March, of Mrs. Lourania Thrower, at her residence on the Oghehee, who was at least one hundred and thirty-three years of age. At a census taken in 1825, her age was put down at 110, and some accounts made her 137 at the time of her death. She had seven children before the revolution; her youngest living child is between 70 and 80; she has great-grand-children 30 years old, and a number of greatgreat-great-grand children living in Florida Her sight failed her for a while, but returned about twenty years ago, so that she could thread a fine needle, or read the finest print. Her faculties remained unimpaired till her death. She had been a member of the Bap-

> "The New Zealanders," says Blackwood being civilized have become dyspeptic! They eat more, fight less, and die faster.

tist Church for more than a hundred years.

MRS. MADISON. The life and character of this distinguish-

ed lady belong to her country. Mrs Madison was born on the 20th May , 1767, new style; which makes her to be 83 years, 1 month and 22 days old at the time of her death. old Tudor love for words of truth and deeds Upon the expiration of Mr. Madison, s presidontial service, she retired with him to Montpelier, in Orange county, Virginia, where she administered, with a warmth and a grace of mariner never surpassed, all the rites of hospitality, in the house of her distinguished hosband. Visited by crowds of American citizens, and by strangers from Europe, who were desirous of seeing so noble a statesman, no one ever left his house without carrying courtesies and accomplishments of his lady. After his death, she continued to reside at ciously pleased to grant his request, and Wil- Montpelier until 1837, when she removed for liam Lyon was duly consecrated Bishop of a short time to this city. Thence she returned to Montpelier, and finally came to Washington, in 1844, to reside at her house on President's Square, where she breathed her last on Thursday night, between 10 and 11 o'clock, after a lingering illness of five days. -No distinguished stranger ever visited Washington who did not consider it his duty as well as his pleasure to wait upon her and pay his respects to her. Blessed almost to the last with good spirits and the kindest social feelings, she mixed in the society of all her old friends in Washington with a kindness and warmth of manner which attracted every heart and eye around her.-There was a charm in her manners which proved irre- daysistible. Even when she was possessed of the highest buoyancy of spirits, and presided as the tutelary genius of the White House, she never suffered her head to be turned by the most devoted attentions which were always paid to her. She preserved that equanimity of spirits, that simplicity of character, that warmth and sympathy of heart, which preserved her from all affectation and arrogance of manner. She was the most considerate and polite person we have ever known. Instead of poshing herself forward on any occasion, and even claiming what was due to her, she would, on the contrary, disclaim all pretensions and distinctions. She seemed determined to sacrifice all idle etiquette, and all selfish discrimination, to the ease and happiness of others. With that exquisite tact which arose from her sagnetous mind, and drinkin, and then he sez: Stranger, let's with that delicate sympathy which was the play a leetle game uv Seven up; a takin out in repairing the palace. In a corner of the fruit of her good and generous feelings, she uv his pocket a greasy, roun-cornered deck was ever willing to give up her own place uv kerds. 'Don't keer of I du." sez L. So chapel; and when some stones and earth and her own comfort for those around her. ferred the order of knighthood on her enter- were removed, a tombstone was discovered. This remark was true of her stall times and to bet a quorter up, an I was a slavin him tainer, and inquired of him whether he wish- with an inscription in old English mised places-in the most crowded assemblies, as outside!---characters, stating that the tomb was, erect, well as in the smallest circles. No woman ever seemed to think so little of herself, and one more of others. Was it any wonderthen, that with her position in society, her fine accomplishments, her simple yet polish- he: Strannger, I'll gin yu a chanse tu get ed manners, her long acquaintance with poli- even, an play you one more game, I sware, tical matters and with the most distinguished men of our country, and with that utter disregard of all pretensions, and her great consideration of the happiness of others, Mrs. Madison should have been so long the idol of her friends and the centre of general admiration; and more than all, of the veneration and the love of every one who knew her !- Washington Union.

> It is hardly a joking subject, says the N. Y. Sun, and yet it seems a good joke to hear the Autocrat of all the Russias, a regular serf-keeper and man-batcher, tell his assembly of bishops, that there was no true faith in the West, meaning Europe. "The looking glass, they finally gave up the search Pope," says Nicholas, "is a good, but a weak man; he allows himself to be shaken-he lacks faith!" But, says a bishop, "he has acted in accordance with the spirit of the age, it is the people who have shaken him God moves in the hearts of the people, and we must respect God and the people." dont care, says old Nick in a rage, "the trouble in the West has all risen from a want of faith! I shall take the matter in hand, and restore faith to Europe." We should like to know whether it is faith in God, or the Autocrat, that Nicholas means to restore. If it be faith in God, he will find it plenty and confident in Italy and Hungary; but if it be faith in "I Nicholas," then he will find a host of unbelievers and infidels, as may well frighten him back to his more liberal bishops at St.

BRYANT, THE POET .- The writer of the leading article of the Boston Monthly Lau Reporter for June, remembers to have heard our present learned Chief Justice relate, upon the circuit, that after a hard fought contest, in which Mr. BRYANT, the poet, had once verdict of considerable consequence, in Berkshire, in a suit for slander, exception was taken for a defect in respect to a colliquium The Supreme Court, upon argument, were, by strict rule of law, reluctantly obliged to set aside the verdict, though convinced of the equity of the existing posture of the case .-Mr. BRYANT was so chagrined by the decision, that he at once quitted the practice, and abandoned a professional life so beset, as it seemed to him, with practical perils. Though the world may have thereby gained many a noble poem the bar lost an honest man.

WHO CAN BEAT IT ?- A talor it Bucyrous Ohio named Wm M. Scroggs, recently made a fine cloth coat from sun-up till son-down Mr. S says he can cut out and make up a dress coat in the same time. Rather tough

"For people to live happily together, the real secret is, that they should not live much together."

"WARE'S YURE HOSS ?"

Some years since, when the State of Missouri was considered "Far West," there lived on the bank of the river of the same name as the State, a substantial farmer, who, by years of toil, had accumulated a tolerably pretty pile of castings; owing, as he said principally to the fact that he didn't raise much taters and unguns, but rite smart of corn. This farmer hearing that good land was much cheaper further south, concluded to move there. Accordingly, he provided his oldest son with a good horse, and a sofficiency of the needful to defray his travelling and contingent expenses, and instructed him to purchase two hundred acres of good land, at the lowest possible price, and return immediately home. The next day Jeems started for Arkansas, and after an absence of some six weeks, returns home.

"Well, Jeems,' said the old man, "how'd vu find land in Arkensawr ?" "Tolerable cheep, Dad."

"Yu didn't by morne tu hundred acers, did yu, Jeems ?" "No. Dad, not over tu hundred, I reckon."

"How much money hey yu got left! "Nary red. Dad! cleaned rite out!" "Why, I had no idee travelin was so spen-

sive in them parts, Jeems." "Wal! jes yu try it wonst, an yule find out, I reckon."

"Wal! never min that, let's heare 'bout the land, and -but Ware yure hoss?" " "Why, yu see, Dad, I was agoin along one

"But, Ware's wure hoss?" "

"Yu hole on, Dad, an I'll tell vu all 'bout it. Yu see, I was agoin along one day, an I met a feller as said he was goin my way

"But, War's mere hoss !"

"Dod darn mi hide, ef yu don't shet up, Dad, I'll never git to the hoss. Wal, as we was both goin the same way, me and this feller jined cumpenny, and boot noon, we hitched our critters, and set down aside uv a branch, and went to eatin a snack. Arter we'd got thro, this feller sez to me : 'Try a drap of this ere red-eye, strannger !' 'Wal, 1 don't mind, sez I-

"But, War's mure hoss ?" "

"Kummin to him bime-by dad! So me in this feller sot ther, sorter torkin and we sut up side uv a stump, an kummenced

"Kummin to him, Dad! Bime by luck changed, an he got to winnin, an pretty sunce I hadn't not nary nuther doller. Then, sez an we was both six and six, and-" " War's were hoss !"

"Kummin to him, Dad! We was six and six, Dad, an 'twas his deal-"Will yu tell me 'War's wure hoss?" said the old man, gittin riled

"Yes, we was six and six, an HE TURNED THE JACK !" " War's were hoss ?" "

"The stranger won him a-turning that Jack!" N. O. Delta It often happens that people who talk but

very little, think-just as much

DISCUSSING A CUSTARD.

Delicious custard! and delicious Mary And face and hand exceedingly contrary-In other words a maiden passing fair-I hold the bakery delicious, very, And fall comfortably in my chair

Between the mouthfuls, and am meditative About this custard that I have a plate of.

Delicious custard! what uncommon eggs-Fresh as your face, my dear, those mus have been, No chickens therein being, with short legs.

Waiting to enter on this outdoor scene, And very humbly your inquirer begs
That extra care be paid the mother hen, For giving us such splendid specimens So much above the broad of common hens

Aprepos. Mary, is it China, Dorking, Or common fowl you keep! I recommend Hens with a cluck that sounds like wine uncorking, A bill extremely yellow at the end:

The kind I mentioned, with five toes outfork ing
Are very good and may be made to mend

By certain other mixtures, for which aim, Eschew especially all fowls called "game Another plate-yes-thank you: I would say This milk has been delicious almost cream

You milk, of course, quite early every day, Something before the rising sun's first beam; it must be fine, this getting up in May, Just when we sluggards first begin

dream;
You have the dew upon the grass, I think-A glassfull of the milk, and I will drink. Sugar, milk, eggs, no butter did you say?
No butter; would it not improve the taste?
Perhaps not; would it keep if put away?
Of course not—milk grows acid in such

haste— Be careful, Mary, custard for to-day, But fresh to morrow, 'tis a shame to waste, And you, I know, are careful, and so clean-Fifteen? Ah more! seventeen, sweet seven-

You use fine custard sugar-loaf of course, White as your forehead-never use brown,

And white Havana is one quarter worse,

Stuart's best loaf will always bear the

For crystal uniform, but not too course
So much milk, to smooth the custard down,
I'll have you, Mary dear, when I get rich,
For cook, or wife, or both, I don't care which

A woman, named Betsey McLaughlin, residing in Shippen street, near Seventh, died on Wednesday from an attack of the cholera. She was attended by a physician, who gave ing at 6 o'clock, the coffin containing the Seventh, but the landlady would not permit not the first time a deserter has had the assuthe corpse to be taken in. Those having rance to denounce those who are faithful. charge of the body were thus in a dilemma,

on the floor. derman McKinley, (acting for the coroner,) to hold an inquest on the body of a woman, by the keeper of the ground.

The Alderman finding his official service to been carried out. be useless, returned, and left the unhappy party to their sad and melancholy fate - the details are uninteresting, being chiefly

SHOE BUSINESS IN LYNN -The shoe busingss is the life of Lynn. Only women's misses' and children's shoes are made here. Eugaged in this business there are of manufactures or men who "carry on the business," 78; of cutters or men who "cut out" the making shoes, 2458; of men and boys so employed but living out of town, 900; of women and girls employed in binding shoes, 4925; of the same so employed and living ont of town, 1600; making of employers an aggregate of 10,058. The number of men and boys employed in making shoes is more than 70 per cent larger now than it was in 1842. The increase in the number of women and girls employed in binding shoes has, we presume. been correspondingly great. But it should be stated that the shoe business in 1842 was unusually depressed; that much less of it was done during last, than will probably be done during the present year. The number of pairs of shoes made during the last year was 3,190,000; the number purchased from from other towns was 350,000; making in all 3,540,000 pairs. The cost of the material of these was \$1,435,545; that of making them \$957,050; making the cost of the 3.540,000 pairs of shoes to have been \$2,382,-575. The cost of making shoes is about onesixth less than it was a dozen years ago.

TERRIBLE DESTRUCTION OF THE WHEAT CROP IN OHIO .- The news pours in opon us from almost every quarter of the State, of the errible destruction of the wheat crop, by rust and fly. (red weevil.) Thousands upon thousands of acres are not worth cutting; whole fields remain untouched by scythe or sickle. Our own wheat is a pretty fair crop, and about the only one we know of in this region .- Ohio Statesman, 8th.

Lunn Pioneer

GOLD MINES IN OHIO .- A farmer in Harrion county, ploughed and hoed up \$100 in gold off three acres of his ground. It was in vellow grains, beautiful to the eye, and finer han 22 or any other number of carats. In fact, it was 392 bushels of shelled corn, and the gold was obtained by the attractive qualities of the grain overmastering that of the metal .- Cleveland Herald.

THE CHOLERA .- The cholera has at length broken out in Baltimore Almshouse, where 30 cases and 11 deaths had occurred up to Sunday afternoon At the West it continues to prevail with but slight abatement, and in the Ohio penitentiary at Columbus, creating sad havoc; nearly 100 prisoners having died. Fourteen died on the 11th.

WHY is a lady getting married in an error ecause she is miss-taken .- Burlington Gaz How about the widows who are a second ime married, friend Gaz !- Providence Day

As to the widows, friend SHAW, they are re-paired, as all erriors ought to be as soon as sible .- Phila. Sun.

THE HOSTILITY of France, Austria, Naples and Spain, to Rome, calls to mind the following lines:-

> "Father and mother and I, With a strong and trusty hand, Beat a poor little boy Till he could hardly stand."

THE GREAT VALUE OF A PRIEST'S CER. | SYNOPSIS OF THE DEFENCE OF Mr. CAL.

The Charleston Courier of the 17th contains

the speech of the Hon. John C. Calhoun, in reply to Col. Benton. It begins with declaring that Col. Benton is unworthy of notice, a certificate for burial. On Wednesday eve- and he personally he (Mr. Calhoun) has never thought it worth while to raise him to the body of the deceased, was placed in a hearse, dignity of a rival, nor considered it important and was followed by two men only, to the whether he was put down or not; but as Roman Catholic burial ground, on Passayunk Benton strikes at the Southern cause through road for interment. The physician's certifi- him, (Mr. Calhoun) he feels it his duty to recate was presented, but the superintendent pel his attacks. He says that Benton's effort of the ground would not permit the body to appears to prove him unfaithful to the Southbe buried there without a certificate from ern cause, as aiding the Free Soilists and Abthe priest of the church. The hearse was olitionists. This, says he, they well undercompelled to return with its unconscious in- stand, and rejoice at his speech as helping to mate to the house in Shippen street near weaken Southern confidence in me. It is

He (Calhonn) denies being favorable to disand scarcely knew what to do to extricate union and says that he was always favorable themselves from it. Finally an empty house, to a compromise, but that Northern fanatics the property of Mr Heddleson, located in an prevented it. He claims merit for voting for obscure alley not far distant, was broken Clayton's compromise and taunts Benton as open, and the coffin was taken in and placed | the cause of its rejection. He denies being the author of the Missouri Compromise In the evening an Irishman called on Al- which is Clay's, and argues the difference between that and the Proviso charge against him of having, in Mr. Monroe's Cabinet, suswho had died from cholera. The worthy tained the power of Congress to restrict magistrate repaired promptly to the chamber | Slavery in the Territory. He denied, in fact. of death, and was led to the house of Mr. every assertion in Benton's address, and char-Heddleson, above alluded to. Here he found ges that Benton offered a proposition to abelthe coffin on the floor, and the husband of ish slavery in the half of Texas, so as to hem the deceased, stretched along side of it. He in the South with Abolition. He states that and his face turned towards it, and his arm Haywood's resolutions went further, and that thrown over the coffin. He was quite drunk. Benton was his coadjutor in excluding Slave-The Alderman at this time was informed of ry from the Territory which he charged Calthe facts as above stated, and of course de- houn with giving away to the Indians and termined it useless to hold an inquest. The thus loosing it to the South. The Indians are Physicians' certificate, however, was kept Slaveholders and allies to the South. Haywood endeavored to deprive the South of this The half drunken husband was raised to advantage, and Benton asserted that he was a partly upright position, and he stated that willing to take the responsibility for taking he was unable to have the deceased buried, the resolution of the House as originally pasbecause he had no certificate from the priest, sed in annexing Texas. Tyler's Cabinet and had not money enough to purchase one. were unanimous on the subject on account of All the money he had in the world was its simplicity. The details were fewer and two dollars and a quarter, and the price of less complex. A half-million was saved and the priest's certificate was three dollars .- the Senate's Amendment could not have

The whole address is bitter and strong, but devoted to re-emancipation and abuse of Col.

EFFECT OF GOLD HUNTING.

Looking over "Pollock's Course of Time," the annexed passage struck me as quite prophetic, compared, with the accounts we have received from the gold region of California. Although the writer has been dead near a quarter of a century, the picture he has drawn bears all the fulness and truth of

an eve-witness A SUBSCRIBER. "Gold many hunted--sweat and bled for Waked all the night, and labored all the

day, And what was this allurement, dost thou A dust dug from the bowels of the earth Which, being cast into the fire, came out A shining thing that fools admired, and

A God; and in devout and horrible plight, Before it kneeled the greater to the less And on its altar sacrificed ease, peace, Truth, faith, integrity; good conscience,

friends, Love, charity, benevolence, and all The sweet and tender sympathies of life; And to complete the horrid murderous rite And signalize their folly, offered up Their souls and an eternity of bliss, To gain them -- what? an hour of dream

ing joy!
A foverish hour, that hasted to be done, And ended in the bitterness of woe.

Touching Expression .- A certain lady had two children, both young and nearly of of the same age. But the older one, by some whim or accident, possessed all the mother's affections; there was none for the younger nothing but harshness. Very lately the mother fell sick and was confined to her bed. While lying there she heard gentle footsteps approaching it. "Is that you, my child?" said the sick woman. "No, mamma," naively and softly said the resigned one, it is "me."-Most parents and all mothers will understand this simple answer.

Consolations .- A passenger on board the ship Regulus, of Boston, states they had on board their vessel a thin and feeble member of their company, who had been sea-sick all the way out to the line. One day this man went to the doctor, and in a sad, supplicating tone, accosted him with-

"Doctor, can you tell me what I shall be good for when I get to San Francisco, if I keep on in this way !"

"Tell you? To be sure I can. You are just the man we want to begin a grave-yard

ITEMS OF CANADIAN NEWS .- The cholera continues on the increase in the cities of Montreal, Quebec and Toronto. A complete panic exists. The 71st Regiment has gone to St. Johns, and the Governor has consented to the removal of the 19th Regiment to the Island of St. Elens. The delegates returned for Montreal are the Hon. G. Moffat, Mr. Montgomery Mack, and Colonel Gugu. The funeral of the murdered man Cloonan, was attended by upwards of 3000 Irish Roman Catholics. The body was covered with a red cloth, emblematical of vengeance.

Upwanps or eight hundred persons are annually destroyed by accidents the working the mines of England.

Scotbing is the pepper of matrimory; the ladies are the pepper boxes.