

a Family Dewspaper-Devoled to Politics, Atterature, Morality, Foreign and Domestic Dews, Science and the Arts, Agriculture, Markets, Amusements, &t.

NEW SERIES VOL. 2, NO. 20.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY. PA., SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1840.

OLD SERIES VOL. 9, NO. 47

TERMS OF THE AMERICAN. THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per annum to be paid half yearly in advance, No paper disc antinued until AEL arrearages are paid. All camunications or letters on homores relating to the dee, to insure attention, must be PUST PAID. TO CLUES

Three copies to one address, Beven Do Do Finteen Do Do \$500 1000 9000 Five dollars in advance will pay for three year's sul-tion to the American. Oue Square of 16 lines, 3 times, 95 950 375 500 3 00

One Square of 10 lines, 5 times, Every subsequent insertion, One Square, J months, Sig months, One year, Business Cards of Five lines, per sumam, Merchants and others, solvertising by the year, with the privilege of inserting dif-ferent novertisements weekly. IP Enfort Advertisaments, as per agreement.

H. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW

10 00

SUNBURY, PA. attended to in the Counties of No. hund erland, Union. Lycoming and Columbia. Hefer tot

P. & A. Rovount. Lowen & BARRON, Philad. SOMENS & SNODGRASS, REFNOLDS, MCCARLAND & Co

Spening, ficon & Co., GEORGE J. WEAVER.) (EDWIN H. FITLER Gerge J. Weaver & Co.

ROPE MANUFACTURERS & SHIP CHANDLERS. No. 19 N. Water St., and 11 N. Wharves,

PHILADELPHIA.

HILLADELPHIA. HAVF constantly on haud, a general assyriment of Ma.ala Rope, Tarred Rope, Italian Rope, Bale Rope and Twine, Tow Lines, for Casal B aris, Bow and Stern Lines, for do. Hemp and Cotton Seine Twine, Linen and Cotton Carpet Chain, Cotton Yarn, Candle Wick, &c. Grain Bags, Linen and Cotton, Tar, Pitch, Rosin, and Oakam, Hed Coris, Plaugh Lines, Halters, Traces, &c., all of which they will dispose of on reas analyte terms. Ropes or any Size or Description, Made to Order, at heart writes Philadeiphia, Feb. 10, 1819 .- 1y.

SPERRY & COOPER, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, For the sale of Fish and Provisions.

No. 9 NORTH WHARVES, PHILADELPHIA.

Mackerel, Shad Cod and Dun Fish,

Herring, Cheese. Salmon, Herring, Chrese, Philadelphia, May 5th, 1849,-1y. BRUA CAMERON. JAMES COOPER.

COOPER&CAMERON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

POT (SVILL ... SchuyikHI County, Pa.,

WILL collect monies, attend to litigated cases, and act as agents in the management of Estates, &c. Persons desiring their services, may refer to the following gentlemen :---PHILADELPHIA.

David S. Brown, Issue R. Davis, Gideon C. Westendt, Henry White, Francis N. Huck, Win B. Roed, Esq., Casa, Gibbons, Esq., Joel Cook, Esq., B. II. Brewster, Esq. C. Thompson Jones, Esq.

NEW

SELECT POETRY. THE OLD PRINTER.

I see him at his case, With his auxious, cheerless face Worn and brown; And the types, unceasing click, As they drop within his stick, Seems of life's old clock the tick,

Running down. Years, years away have flown, And the printer long I've known, Boy and man ; Time was when step elate Distinguished his gait, And his form was tall and straight,

We now scan. You could see him every day, As he passed along the way To his toil: He labored might and main, A living scant to gain, And some interest small attain

In the soil. And hope was high at first, And the golden chest he nursed, Till he found

That hope was but a glare In a cold and hosty air, And the promise, pictured fair, Barren ground

He no'er was reckon'd bad, But I've seen him smile right glad At "leaded" woes, While a corresponding frown Would spread his features round Where virtue's praise did sound, If twere "close."

Long years he's labored on, morning hues are gone From his sky ; For others are his hours, For others are his powers, And his days like passing showers,

Flitting by. You can see him, night by night, By the lamp's dull, dreary light, Standing there, With cobweb curtains spread

In festoons o'er his head, That sooty showers shed In his hair.

The Ventriloquist. THE VENTRILOQUIST AND THE CATS.

BY SPASM. A ventriloquist traveling, put up over night at a country hotel, and getting into a

room with a fidgety old fellow, he bethought that he'd get up a little fun, by treating the old gent to a cat serenade .---

Valentine, the ventriloquist, on baving his bed pointed out to him, darted between the

He did, however, feel when he violently well try to get a kick at the moon-nor must we again disturb-Hush you----: smote the pillow, that the little ebullition partook somewhat of the nature of passion, Jones, Jones, keep your t mper. Don't let and just commenced reproaching himself for having indulged in that ebulition, when Valentine cried "meyow!—pit! meyow!" "Hallow!" exclaimed Mr. Jonas Beagle, gree of consolation: "Ah! at it again!"

"Mew !" cried Valentine in a somewhat "What, another come to contribute to the harmony of the evening?" "Meyow !---meyow !" cried Valentine,

in a key still higher. "Well, how many more of you?" enquired Mr. Beagle. "You will be able to get up a second concert, by and by ;" and Valentine began to spit and swear with

great felicity. "Swear away, you beauties," cried Mr. Beagle as he listened to this volley of feeling oathes; "I only wish I was not so much afraid of you for your sakes. At it hear those cats !" he cried anxious, not to

"here again ?"

higher key.

continued snoring very loudly, "Well, this is particularly pleasant," he continued, as he sat up in bed. "Don't you hear? What a comfort it is to be able to sleep soundly !" which remarkable observation was doubtless provoked by the no less remarkable fact that the spitting and swearing became more and more desperate. "What's to be done ! My breeches are

right in the midst of them all. I can't get out now ; they'd tear the very flesh off my legs-and that fellow there sleeps like a top. Halloo! Do you mean to say that you don't hear these cats, how they are going it m Valentine certainly meant to say no such thing, for the whole time that he was not meyowing and spitting, he was diligently occupied in snoring, which has a very good effect, and serves to fill up the intervals exceedingly well.

Beagle began to evaporate-for the hostile animals continued to battle, apparently with great desperation. He therefore threw a pillow with great violence into the bed of his companion, and should so loudly, that Valentine feeling it would be perfect nonsense for him to pretend to sleep any longer, began to yawn very naturally, and cried-"who's there?" "'Tis 1!" shouted Jonas Beagle, "more

like two and twenty. I've turned out a dozen myself. There's a swarm, a whole colony of them here, and I know no more about striking a light than a fool."

"Ch, never mind," said Valentine, "let's go to sleep, they'll be quiet by and by." who's to do it ?" cried Beagle, emphatically. iton of the subject, and left her. Her course

ate ex-President. The writer says :

he continued. "I wish I had the wringing of your neck, off, madam ! You want to put me in a passion ; but you won't, you can't do it ! therefore, don't lay the flattering unction to your soul! Well, Jones,

how are we to act? shall we sit here all night, or take up our bed and walk, Jones, eh? Jones was so much struck with the ex-

pediency of the latter course, that he apparently urged its immediate adoption, for Mr. Beagle in the first place, half dressed

himself in bed, and in the next threw the counterpane, a blanket and a sheet over his shoulder; when, tucking a pillow, and a again! Well, this is a blessing. Don't you you and your conscience, madam; good of the city-his old acquaintances and perhave all the fun himself; but Valentine | seeking repose elsewhere.

REFORMATION OF WM. WIRT.

The distinguished William Wirt, within six or eight months after his first marriage, became addicted to intemperance, the effect of which operated strongly on the mind and health of his wife, and in a few months more she was numbered with the dead. Her leath led him to leave the country where he resided, and he moved to Richmond, where he soon rose to distinction. But his habits hung about him, and occasionally he was found with jolly and frolicksome spirits in bacchanalian revelty. His true friends expostulated with him, to convince him of the njory he was doing him. But he still peristed. His practice began to fall off, and many looked on him as on the sure road to

ruin. He was advised to get married with a At length the patience of Mr. Jonas view of correcting his habits. This he consented to do, if the right person offered. He accordingly paid his addresses to a Miss Gamble. After some months' attention, he asked her hand in marriage; she replied--"Mr. Wirt, I have been well aware of your intentions for some time back, and should have given you to understand that your visits and attentions were not acceptable, had I not reciprocated the affection which you evinced

for me. But I cannot yield my assent until you make men pledge never to taste, touch or handle any intextenting drink." This reply to Mr. Wirt was as unexpected as it was | death. isovel. His reply was, that he regarded the "It's all very fine to cry let's go to sleep, proposition as a bar to all forther considera-

LAST ILLNESS OF MR. POLK. The Nashville Union of July 28th, contains communication giving many interesting particulars in regard to the last hours of the

"In his close and intimate conversations with the 'officiating minister,' the only particular anxiety that he manifested to live, was that he might, in health and in the exercise of all his physical and mental functions, make an open and plain profession of his faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. As this could not be done, he resolved to ge forward humbly, rely-

ing upon the mercy of our Lord and Saviour leaus Christ, and after several days private meditation and prayer, and full and unreserved conversation with his pious wife, he determined to avail himself of the counsel and special provers of the ministers of the gospel and with them to invoke the grace of Christ bolster under his arm, he said, "we'll leave He accordingly sent for three of the ministers night," and left the room, with a view of sonal friends, and to two of them, one being absent, he unreservedly opened his mind ; and finally, after mature deliberation and much preparation, he was admitted into the church

of his choice by baptism and received the holy Eucharist. Before he was admitted to buns." the sacraments, he made a full and unreser-

ved profession of faith in Christ.

A short time previous to baptism, he caled his brother, Major Wm. H. Polk, to his bed-side, and in the presence of the ministers said :- "My brother-you are my only surviving brother, and I now wish to state to you what is the purpose of my heart. For more than twenty years I have entertained the determination of uniting with the Church of God, and of consecrating myself to his service, but this I have strangely and by a course of folly neglected, but I am now resolved to consummate my purpose, and have, therefore, requested my reverend friend, Mr. McFerrin, to administer to me the sacraments of the Church: and this I do after much thought and mature deliberation, and proceed with self-distrust, but firmly relying on the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ, who, hope-who I believe has pardoned all my sins and cleansed me from all my infirmithe writer does not so distinctly remember. Soon after he received the sacraments of the

THE TRIALS OF THE CRAFT. LITERARY MATTERS IN ENGLAND. Would you like to know what is going on The composing room of a printing office is no place of peculiar aptitude for composing here in the literary world ? Much more than one's-self this warm weather. The Boston you know, or ever will, or in fact ever wish Transcript says :--- "We know of no industrial to on that side of the pond. Since Macaulay's mechanics whose trials are greater than history, that made the public ron mad with those of the printer, particularly when the excitement, no one book has appeared that mercury is as high as it has been for the past has created such a stir. T. B. Macaulay has three or four days. The compositor is obliged printed his name on the scroll of fame; but to commence his work early in the morning it will take "a wiser than" he to make the with the mercury at 75 degrees, which by world believe that William Penn was an imnoon is 95 degrees. The perspiration flows, postor, or Dr. Johnson a mere literary hack. and he works on ; the same or a greater a-The Morning Herald very pertinently asks, mount of matter is to be got up, as on a cooler what are we to think of the justice of a man who, writing a professional criticism on the day; the advertisements flow in and must apgenius and works of Dr. Johnson, left out all pear, and the matriage list must be full and mention of his dictionary? We do not re- complete, to please the ladies. His fingers are sweaty, the types are sticky, and will fall member that the word 'dictionary' occurs in into the stick wrong end oppermost-he the whole essay. Yet we presume we should dashes the perspiration from his brow, and not incur Mr. Macaulay's censure, if we venbursts a line. His patience is still unexhausture to pronounce Dr. Johnson's dictionary ted, and he works on, till the last paragraph one of the most marvellous productions of uman learning, ability and industry. Had is in type, hoping for cooler weather for the Mr. Mucaulay given the world a criticism of morrow .- The pressman is not much better off. The form is wet and gummy, and will this great work, he would have done more service than by writing profaue succes at not take the ink; the rollers are as soft as Johnson for celebrating the redemption of jelly; the composition leaves the core and spreads the liquid mass over the type. Re mankind with sugarless tea and butterless remedies all this as best he can, and starts again, when some little screw gets loose and

Then how unfeelingly offensive does he falls into the machinery, and his press is speak of Johnson's poverty. The "Herald" broken all to smash. He shifts his form to adds-"Mr. Macaulay himself, had been anothor press, and works on; the reader has pampered and carressed by the great, beyond his paper as usual, and little thinks of the all precedent; he has gained every advantoil and vexation passed through to produce tage and honor to which even his great abili-

ties could lay claim. To reproach any man for his poverty, where it has not been incurred by his own folly or sin, is wicked; but for a man in Mr. Macaulay's position to American consul at Panama, by the Superior dwell without one apparent particle of com- Chief of San Blas: passion, on the poverty of a literary man, is doubly disgraceful. We trust that a blush has sometimes come into Mr. Macaulay's of San Bias, wishes that no steamers visit his check for having described Johnson as the country to ask for land, to make a road or last survivor of the genuine race of Grub for any other purposes. The Chiefs of San street hacks! We should be sorry to believe Blas claim as their land from Coolavery to Mr. Macaulay insensible to shame." The the Gulph of Darien. God gave us this land

above remarks, from the Morning Rerald and no foreigners can live amongst us, for if would rather bring the great essayist under any live here they will trouble our women Napoleon's speech respecting William Pitt, and we shall be jealous of them, and soon ties." He added some other words which Fox was a favorite of the emperor, who spoke there would be disturbance and bloodshed; thus of the two eminent English statemen. for God made all nations their own women "In Fox the heart warms the genius ; but in and not to trouble ours. We are glad to see church, he expressed peculiar settisfaction in Pitt, the genius withers the heart !" In this all trading ships as friends, and we will buy what he had done-attributed all to the grace | world of heads and hearts it is better, and their goods with our produce. Any friendly of God. This occurred eight days before his far more amiable, to warm as well as shine, vessel can trade with us, but not make any like the coal, rather than shine only, like the of us traitors. Your nation have their road After his baptism he was apparently bet- diamond. What a cheerless lot would that to cross the Isthmus at Chagree, and must ter, and his friends had strong hopes of his man's be, though he united the genius of a not make a road through our country. We recovery. He talked freely, several times, Cicero a Napoleon and a Shakspeake, if he want no steamers to visit our country, unless ant of wood or water; so do not destro this letter, and please send a copy to your country, and send to us an answer to the River Diablo

"BARNEY LET THE GIRLS ALONE."-The

following letter has been addressed to the

RIVER DIABLO, San Blas, May 20, 1849.

Six :- This is to inform you that the Chief

Hon. Moses H. Grinned, Hon. Ogdan Hofiman, Hon. Jaines Monrice, Hon. Falward Cuttis. Hon. Abbett Lawrence, Bostow. John Sikes, Esq. Lawritt. June 2, 1819-

ALEXANDER G. CATTELL.

SUCCESSOR TO JAMES M. BOLTON, DECD. COMMISSION & FORWARDING MER. CHANT,

For the sale of Grain, Flour, Seeds, Iron, Lamber &r. No. 13 North Wharves,

PHILADELPHIA.

Goods forwarded with care, to all points on the Schuylkill, Union, Susquehanna and Juniata

Canals. LF Salt, Plaster, Grindstones. &c., for sale at the lowest prices. Philadelphia, June 2, 1849 .--- 1y

SAMUEL HART & CO. 160 MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

Importers of French, English and German Fancy and Stable Stationery,

WAFERS, Sealing Wax, luk, Draft and Back-W gammon Boards, Tape, Inkstands, Domi-nes, Gillatt's and other Steel Pens, Ivory and Ione Folders, Papeterics, Gold and Silver Pencil 'ases, Bristel Boards; Whatman's Drawing Paers, Envelopes, Band's and Arnold's celebrated nks for making Lanep, Portfolios, Dissocted Maps nd Games, Cheseman, Cards, Gold Pens, &c. Philadelphia, June 2, 1848.-3m

STRAW BONNET & HAT MANUFECTORY.

'a. 30 North Second street, opposite the Madison House.

THE subscribers would call the attention of Country Merchants and Millimers to their exassortment of fashisaable Bruing and INNER BONNETS AND HATS of the newest styles. 150, a large and general assortment of French of Assortion Artificial Flowers, Ribbons, Crown nings, Oil Silk, Wire, Quillings, Buckram, &c, iich they offer at prices that defy competition. N. B.-Palm Leaf Hats by the case or dozen.

W. M. & J. E. MAULL, Bounct and Hat Manufacturers, 30 North 2d street.

Philadelphia June 2, 1849 .--

REMOVAL.

DR. J. B. MASSER has removed his D office, to the office formerly oc-copied by H. B. Masser, as the printing flice of the Sunbury American, back of H. Massers store.

unbury, Feb. 24, 1849.__

14

FERY MAN BISOWN PATENT AGENT.

UNN & Co, publishers of the "SCIENTI-FIC AMERICAN," have favoured us with asmphlet containing the Patent Laws of the ted States, together with all the forms necessaor applying for a Patent, information in regard ling caveats, with remarks on its uses, etc., a-int of fee required at the Patent Office, and y other information that is necessary to instruct rson in making his own applications. tice 123 cents single, or 12 copies for one dolinterest by mail to any part of the United States. arch 10, 1849 .---

BOARDING.

BOARDING. It subscriber will continue to receive and ac-commodate a few transient or permanent incuss, at her residence in Sunbury. The lo-is in a handsome and pleasant part of the commanding a fine view of the Susquehan-orthumberland and the scenery adjacent.— rooms from the city, who wish to spend a nonths in the country during the summer sca-iunbury affords a delightful retreat ANN C. MORRIS.

sheets in a space of a minute; for as Jonas Beagle facetiously observed, he had but to shake himself and everything came off .-He therefore turned the thing seriously over in his mind, while Mr. Beagle was quietly undressing, being anxious for that gentleman to extinguish the light before he commenced operations.

'Now for a beautiful night's rest.' observed Mr. Jonas Beagle to himself, as he put out the light with a tranquil mind, and turned in with a degree of comfort.

"Mew-mew !" cried Valentine softly throwing his voice under the bed of Mr. Reagle. 'Hish !-- confound the cat " cried Bea-

gle-'We must have you out at all events, my lady.' And Mr. Beagle at once slipped out of bed, and having opened the door cried thish' again emphatically, and threw his breeches towards the spot, as an you?" additional inducement for the cat to 'stand not on the order of her doing,' when Mr. Valentine repeated the cry, and made it appear to proceed from the stairs. Mr. Beagle thanked Heaven she was gone,

his way into bed. "Mew !-- mew !-- mew ?" cried Valentine. just as Mr. Beagle had again comfortably composed himself.

closed the door, and very carefully groped

"What ? are you still here, madame ? in quired that gentleman, in a highly sarcas. tic tone. 'I thought you had been turned out, madame. Do you hear this witch of a cat ? he continued, addressing Mr. Valentine-but Valentine replied with a deep,

heavy snore, and began to mew again with additional emphasis. 'Well, I don't have a treat every day, it is true, but if this isn't one, why I'm out of my reckoning, that's all,' observed Mr. Jo- night. nas Beagle, slipping again out of bed. 4 don't like much to handle you, my lady,

but if I do, I'd of course give you physic !" and he 'hished' again with consummate vioentine scratched the bed-post sharply, a feat which inspired Mr. Beagle with the

geance, and as that was an article without which he could not even hope to go to gurgling sound. sleep, he had of course, to turn out again

and fetch it. "How many more times I wonder," he observed to himself, "shall I have to get out of this blessed bed to-night ! Exercise is certainly a comfort, and very conductive to health; but such exercise as this-why, to health; but such exercise as this where have you got?" he added, address-ing the pillow, which, for all the sweeping of the pillow, which, for all the sweeping of the rest," and I don't yet see now I could Oh ! keep the thing up, my dear! Don't let me rest," and he fumbled about for his unable to find-"Oh, here you are, sir, are you !" and he picked up the object of his

search and gave it several severe blows, himself, by way of having, under circumwhen, having reinstated himself between stances, a companion with whom he could the sheets, he exclaimed in a subdued tone, advise, and if necessary, remonstrate. "well, let's try it again." Now Mr. Jonas Beagle was a man who

prided himself especially upon the even-ness of his temper. His boast was that nothing could put him a passion. of no use to go to sleep; we may just as his nephew restores them

"Blast the cats? I wish there warn't a cat under Heaven-I do, with all my soul .--They're such a spiteful vermin too, when they happen to be put out, and one of them is in a passion. I know from her spitting, contound her! I wish from the hotom of my heart it was the last spit in her." "Who's there ? what's the matter !" cried

imaginable, although his exertions made him sweat like a tinker. "For Heaven's sake, my dear young friend," said Mr. Beagle, "do assist me in in turning out these cats."

"Cats! where are they ?" "Hish !" cried Valentine, "Oh, that's of no use whatever, I have ried the hissing business myself. All the

issing in the world won't do. They must be beaten out; you're afraid of them, are "Afraid of a few cats !" exclaimed Val-

entine with an assumption of some considrable magnanimity, "where are they !" "Under my bed," replied Beagle .-That's a brave fellow. Break their necks'" and Valentine leaping out of bed, and after striking at the imaginary animals very furiously with the bolster, he hissed with vio-

lence and scratched across the grain on the oards in humble imitation of those domesic creatures scampering out of a room, when he rushed to the door and proceeded to make a very forlorn mewing die gradually away at the bottom of the stairs.

"Thank Heaven! they are all gone at toxicating drinks.

a little rest now I suppose," and after minutely surveying every corner in the room riage, or on foot, he would dodge round the

in which it was possible for one of them to have lingered, he bade Valentine good Valentine assisted Beagle to remake his

bed; and when they had accomplished this important business with the skill and dexterity of two thorough-bred chamber-maids lence, and continued to thish ? until Val- the light was again extinguished, and Mr. Beagle very naturally made up his mind to have six hours uninterrupted sleep. He

conviction that the disturber of his peace had however, scarcely closed his eyes, was in the act of decamping; then he when the mewing was renewed, and as he threw the pillow very energetically to-wards the door, which he closed and re-sounds so familiar to his ear, he started up turned to his bed in triumph. The mo- and exclaimed, "I wish I may die if they ment, however, he had comfortably tucked are out now. Here's one of them left,? himself up again, he missed the pillow he added he, addressing Valentine; but Valhad converted into an instrument of ven- entine having taken a deep inspiration, an-

swered only by respiring with a prolonged "He's off again !" continued Beagle .--"I never heard of one sleeping so sound. Hollo, my good fellow, ho! Fast as a four

year only !. Won't you be quiet, you witch ? Are you determined not to let me have a wink of sleep to-night ! She must be in the cupboard; I must have overlook-ed her; and I don't yet see how I could.

box, and having taken a hearty pinch of snuff, began to turn the thing seriously in his mind, and to make a second person of

"What is to be done now ?" inquired he

sentment and neglect. In the course of a few weeks he went again, and again solieited her hand. But her reply was, her mind was made up. He became indignant, and regarded the terms she proposed as insulting to his honor and vowed it should be the last Valentine at length, in the coolest manner | meeting they should ever have. He took to

drinking worse and worse, and seemed to run headlong to ruin. One day, while lying in the outskirts of the city, near a little grocerv or grog-shop, dead drunk, a young lady nity." These are almost the last words he whom it is not necessary to name, was passuttered in reference to his future hopes. He

ing that way to her home, not far off, and besoon after began rapidly to sink, and without held him with his face upturned to the rays of the scorching sun. She took her hundkerchief, with her own name marked upon it toils of a summer day. and placed it over his face. After he had

remained in that way some hours, he was

awakened, and his thirst being so great, he went into the little grocery or grog-shop to get a drink, when he discovered the handkerchief, at which he looked, and the name that was on it. After pausing a few minutes he exclaimed-"Great God ! who has left this with me! Who placed this on my face !" No one knew. He dropped the class exclaiming, "Enough! Enough!"-He retired instantly from the store, forgetting his thirst, but not the debauch. the handker chief or the lady, vowing, if God gave him strength, never to touch, taste, or handle in-

To meet Miss G. again was the hardest last," cried Beagle, "we shall be able to get effort of his life. If he met her in her car-

> the nearest corner. She at last addressed him a note under her own hand, inviting him to her house, which he finally gathered

courage enough to accept. He told her if she still bore affection for him, he would agree to her own terms : Her reply was :-"My conditions are now what they ever have been." "Then," said the disenthralled Wirt. "I accept them."

They were soon married ; and from that day he kept his word, and his affairs brightened, while honors and glories gathered thick upon his brow. His name has been enrolled high in the temple, of fame, while his deeds his patriotism and renown, live after him with imperisbable lustre. How many noble minds might the young ladies save, if they would follow the example of the heroinehearted Miss G., the friend of humanity, of her country, and the relation of La Fayette.

The following is said to be a correct estimate of the number of slaves in the following countries :-United States, 3,036,000 Brazil, 8,250,000; Spanish Colonies, 900,000 Dutch Colonies, 85,000 ; South American Republics, 140,000; African Settlements, 30,-000. Total, 7,500,000.

It is romored that the Pope does not mean to resume his residence at Rome, but at Bologna. This city has water communication with Venice, is surrounded by a wall, and has twelve gates. The population numbers will be theim.

about his future prospects, and prefessed the had none of those qualities that would make most unwavering faith in the Saviour, and him beloved. Rather would I be the "mute thanked God most devoutly for the peace of inglorious Milton," or "Cromwell, guiltless mind he enjoyed. With a friend who of his country's blood." It may not be gene-

watched by his bed side almost continually rally known in America, that Macaulay is a during his sickness, he had several conversa- disappointed politican. He sat in parliment tions, and said to him distinctly, referring to till not a borough would elect him. There is what had been done for him-- "I am ready now not a constituency "from Landsend to for dissolution." A few hours before he John O'Groaths," that he could represent, died, his wife said to him, "We will meet in were he ever so much a mind to .- Correst, eternity." "Yes," said he, "a happy eter-Boston Post.

> PREMAURE BURIALS .-- The New York Mir- of dealing with the Indian : ror has the following :

to his bosom. For a moment he fancied he

felt the beating of her heart, and, seizing her

wrist, he exclaimed, "My God, she lives!"

At that moment the woman opened her eyes

and recognised her husband ; she was convey-

The Premature burial story put forth by

the New York Mirror, of a man's wife being

hurried off from the Cholera Hospital, with

a half dozen others, boxed up for dead, and

his arriving just in time to have the coffin

opened and find her alive, is positively con-

tradicted by the physician of the hospital .-

There has been sufficient of the horrible con-

nected with the epidemic without any ro-

AN EMPEROR'S REJOICINGS AT VICTORY .-

A Berlin correspondent of the London News

says, when Nicholas heard of the success of

the Russians over the Hungarians, and the

occupation of Debreezin by Ceodajeff, he

commenced dancing about his room in his

shirt. It is said that he continued for three

whole hours to exhibit in this extravagant

way the joy with which the news of so quick

mancing on the subject.

a triumph had inspired him.

ed home, and is now quite recovered."

a struggle he fell usleep, as a weary man the city, left home at the usual hour, some would resign himself to slumber after the

THE DEAD OF 1849.

Ex-President Polk. Mrs. Madison. Madame Cavaignae Madame Recamier. Major General Gaines. Major General Worth, Colonel Duttean, Lady Blessington, John Wilson, the vocalist, Signor De Begnis, the vocalist, Daniel Marble, the comedian, Hermanus Bleeker. John L. Lawrence, Major General Kearney, Ex-King Charles Albert, of Sardinia, James Keyburn, Marshal Bugeaud Madame Marrast, King William, of Holland, Ibrahim Pasha, of Egypt, Shah of Persia, Maria Edgeworth, the novelist, Theodore Lyman, of Boston, David B. Ogden, Daniel Bancan, M. C., of Ohio Hon. Cornelius Warren of New York, Hon, John I. Morgan, of New York City, Major Whistler, of Russian Railroads, Marquis D'Aligre, the French millional Gen. Belknap, railroad contractor, Col. Johnson, the Napoleon of the Am. Turf. Gen. Sir Hector Maclean, K. C. B., Dr. Carmichael, Prof, of College of P. Dublin Rt. Rev. Dr. Crolley, R. C. Primate of Ire-

and. Lieut. Gen. Sir Benjamin D'Urban, Gen. Sir E. Paget, Duke of St. Albans, Rt. Hon. Sir E. Knatchbull,

is now travelling through the United States

The Annual Session of the Grand Lodge, . O. of O. F., of New Jersey met at Trenton on Thursday last. Among the proceeding we notice that it was determined to tar each member of the subordinate Lodges throughrascale succeed in their designs, a rich booty out the State ten cents, to liquidate the debt of the Grand Lodge.

I remain your friend. Superior Chief, JAMES COLOQUAR.

MAKING THE MOST OF & TRADE .- A California correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser relates some singular anecdotes, told by those who were at the mines last year illustrative of their manner

"Seeing how eagerly the pale faces were "A poor man, residing in the upper part of

engaged in digging the yellow stuff, the Indians applied themselves with all diligence days since, to perform his daily labor; and, to the task, and with great success, as they on returning in the afternoon, found that his could better undergo the exposure and fatigue wife had been seized with cholera during But in selling their gold their ignorance of its value was shamefully taken advantage of : the forenoon, and conveyed to the hospital in the white man put a dollar in one scale and Thirteenth st. He immediately went there, the gold in the other; the weight of dollar and as he entered the place, six coffins were was a 'dollar's worth of gold,' and even when carried out, to be conveyed to Potter,s Field. The poor fellow proceeded to the room and the poor Indian began to know the value of inquired for his wife, when he was informed his gold he could not comprehend its value that she was dead, and that one of the coffins in trade, the gold in exchange for goods being fifteen dollars an ounce, but for cash six or he had passed contained her body, but which seven. The poor fellow would sell for cash of them they could not tell, as no marks are placed upon them to distinguish one from the and then turn round and buy whatever he required at the exorbitant cash price demandother. The man, in an agony of grief, started ed, which appeared to him less than its value in pursuit of the conveyance, and accompanied in gold-for instance, one hundred and fifty it to Potter.s Field, when he pleaded so hard dollars for a blanket. But these rogueries are to be permitted to look once more upon the now ended, as the Indian bought a good stock face of his wife, that permission was given, of experience during that summer, and has and the coffins were opened. When the learned to place a higher value on his gold body of the woman was exposed, he seized it dust." frantically in his arms and pressed it fondly

> STEAM NAVIGATION .- The Oriental and West India Steam Packet Company own forty steamers, which have cost, upon the average, \$250,000 each-aggregate cost \$10,1 000,000. They employ 2,000 sailors, and have sixty foreign establishments connected with the service. Their expenses are \$10. 000,000 a year, of which only \$2,209,000 is covered by their receipts from government for carrying the mails. Ten thousand persons in Southampton are more or less connected with and dependent upon this company.

A CAREFUL "AULD WIFE."-Duting the height of the fire on Monday morning . woman was seen sitting near a fence, out of danger, surrounded by a few articles of furniture, and two fat pigs. She appeared gress of the fire; and was absorbed in scratching the backs of her pigs with a hoop-pool! They were evidently highly gratified with this affectionate attention of their mistress, for they paid no heed to the bustle around them. When asked by a neighbor what had become of her little child dren, she replied that she hadn't seen the dren, she replied that she had no d for an hour or two, but she had no d they could take care of themselves, she felt it to be her duty to watch part of the family which hadn't telligence. It is gratifying the whole family-mother, porkets-were united quartered before night-fall.-

him, should an opportunity offer. His Excellency carries with him a considerable quantity of valuable jewels, and shoeld these

Robert Vernon, Brevet-Major Gates. GEN. HERRERA, ex-President of Peru, who is, we are informed, followed by two notorious hotel thieves, with a view to plande