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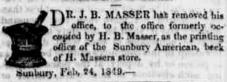
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sen, Sunbury affords a delightful retreat
ANN C. MORRIS.

March 10, 1849, -6m

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1849.

SELECT POETRY.

81 00

And oh! those bright and lustrons orbs, That burned with holy fire—
Those auburn curls, that levely brow, One year,
Business Cards of Five lines, per amom,
Merchants and others, advertising by the
year, with the privilege of inserting different advertisements weekly.

Larger Advertisements, as per agreement. None, none could but admire, (Well they couldn't.)

And oh! that light and graceful form, So like a beauteous fairy, (Perhaps we'd leave off the r. And then it would be airy.) (Well it would !)

SHE WAS LOVELY.

A star that dropped from Heaven. (Well she was!)

She was lovely, she was fair-

As mild as summer even;

An angel from a spirit bright,

I knelt before her, and I swore I'd have one burning kiss ; She said-Go wash your face ; You can't enjoy such bliss!'
(Well she did.)

I felt just then as if I h'd dropt From Chimbarazo's summit: 1 felt mp budding passion cropt-Mure beauty couldn't come it, (No sir-REE)

And did I quickly snatch my hat, Without a thought of kissing? And did I ever, after that, Come up among the missing? (I did'nt do nothing else!)

Biographical.

LOLA MONTES.-THE HELEN OF THE AGE.

The Helen of the age is most assuredly Lola Montes alias Betsey James, alias the Græfinn von Landsfelt, alias Mrs. Heald. As far as can be gathered from her dark history, her first public act was alleged adultery, as her last is alleged bigamy. In the interim, what a variety of phases did she not witness in life. Lola Montes was a perfect beauty some six or seven years as she stated, of £2,000 a year. She was Majesty's Theatre, in 1842, her loveliness Majesty's Theatre, in 1842, her loveliness was surpassing; but this is to anticipate Brougham. She declared her intention to I met Hart on my return, and he seemed to may be some thirty years old, or thereabouts; and as regards her personal ap-

The career of Lola Montes, or rather tic and extraordinary. In all human probability, she is an Irishwoman. She was married in Ireland to an Irishman: and proceeding. A warrant was obtained for statements have been at various times made, o the effect that she is a native of the sister country. The family of James is a respectable one in the county of Meath: and seems that in July, 1837, she was married to Lieutenant James, of the East India 'ampany's service, one of that family .-Her maiden name was Rose Anna Gilbert, and the marriage took place at Meath, in Ireland. She accompanied her husband to India, and returned to Ireland in 1841 or 1842. From thence she came to this country, and a legal separation took place between her and her husband. The cause of that separation was an allegation of adultery with a Captain Lenox, a member of a Devonshire family. Judgment went against her in the Consistory Court, by default .--She did not appear in person, or by proctor, to the suit instituted by her husband, and the judgment was a divorce a mensa et thoro, which was prayed on the part of the plaintiff. Shortly after this, she appeared at her Majesty's Theatre, under the name of Lola Montes-a Spanish balauring, Her incompetency as a public dancer, however, was evident on her first appearance; but added to this, she was recognized as the notorious Mrs. James by a prince of the blood, and his companions of the omnibus box .-The result was, that her beauty could not save her from insult.

To avenge themselves of the director, Mr. Lumley, for some pique conceived against him, these chivalrous Englishmen of the higher classes hooted a women from the stage. Lola Montes appeared only once; after that she never came on the mimic scene again. From England, where she tangled the virtuous Earl of Malmesbury in a delicate kind of newspaper correspondence-an assertion having been made in public that she visited that pious nobleman at his own house-from England she proceeded to Paris, where her beauty and her daring soon introduced her to a circle more distinguished for its intellectual power than for its self-denial or integrity, viz: the journalists in the pay of the late monarchy in that country-the Girardins, the Beauvallons, the Alexandre Dumas's, the Michael Crevaliers, et hoc genus omne.— With one of these individuals she formed a close connection, which was severed by his death in a duel. Dujardin, if recollection serves aright, was his name, and that of his slayer is Beauvallon. The trial that ensued, upon which that "black fellow" Dumas was examined, disclosed a tissue of infamies as surprising as it was horrible to contemplate. The man was actually inveigled

into this encounter for the purpose of being murdered; and murdered he was accordingly. Lola Montes inherited all his property, including a chief share in a Paris newspaper, which he edited himself. She was present as a witness at the trial in ques-tion, which took place at Rouen; but nothing transpired to implicate her mediately or immediately in the cause of his death. It is presumed that she parted with her shares of the Paris journal, for she soon afterwards quitted Paris, and the next place in which she was heard of was at Berlin, Here she came in contact with the police

At a military review near Potsdam, she attempted to break the line of gendarmes who kept off the crowd of spectators from A bushel of wheat wheighing the king doubtless she had a design on pounds, contains 550,000 kernels

in a characteristic manner.

the maudlin monarch—and smote a police- | CASE OF WISE, FOR THE MURBER OF | men with her riding whip. The Prussian tyrant could not with any show of decency imprison her for five years in a fortressin Bavaria, where she ran a career of splen- Court, through his counsel: did guilt for two years and upwards. It terminated, however, in the practical dethronement of the aged monarch of that I first became acquainted with Thomas B. speedily followed. The King of Bavaria occasionally seen said Hart before any inti-built a splendid palace for her in Munich, macy grew up between us. The way of our and bestowed upon her large estates and a patent of nobility; but she played some terrible tricks with his people—such as hounding her pet bull dog against aged er; they (the girls) in visiting my family, priests, coming to issue with the Jesuits, and generally carrying all before her with tance and friendship (as I thought) of Hart a high hand. To the English who courted with my family began. During last spring, her favors she was very attentive, and she while myself and wife were boarding in St. was known to be hand and glove with at Louis, at a place with which we were not least one correspondent of a London mor- entirely satisfied, Hart knowing that fact ning journal, resident at Munich. When came to me, professed to be a friend, and Maximilian was dethroned, it was with asked me to dire with him at Mrs. Modge's, great difficulty Lola escaped. The mobs his boarding house. I did so on his invitawould have torn her to pieces if they had lain hands on her. As it was, they wrecked her palace. She was ultimately dehad driven off his own stage, but she kept close for a period. It is said, however, that her courses were not the best; and that, in consequence, she was insulted and maltreated by two abandoned females, well

She returned to London with an income, since; indeed when she came out at her quickly visited by many of her old friends. and among others, it is said, by Lord was introduced to her, and, after a very short courtship, a marriage took place,pearance, though she is still handsome, she can no longer lay claim to the title of such a connection, and Miss Heald, his 31st of July, and when leaving informed me aunt, originally appointed his guardian by he was going to Carrolton, Illinois, to remain the court of chancery, deemed it expedi- a week or two; and I, being a clerk in the Mrs. James or Mrs. Heald, has been roman- ent to make inquiries into the rumor that post office, he requested me to send his letthe former husband of the lady was alive. ters and papers to that place. Hart, before The result of that inquiry led to the present the arrest of "the Countess" on a charge of bigamy, and on Monday morning taken into custody at her house in Half Moon street, Picadilly, just as she was a cigar, and apologizing to the superinten- me or my wife, if he could. I replied that I to offer him, proceeded to smoke it with terrain any fears on that subject. The lady the utmost unconcern. At one o'clock on the same day she was conducted to Mariborough street, where she underwent an examination before Mr. Bingham, the sitting wife, and that I would find out some day peared quite unembarrassed, and smiled nor did I believe that Hart would do me an husband. She was stated to be 24 years of left town, and while the mail was making in black silk with close fitting black velvet of the name, having lived there several years jacket, a plain white straw bonnet, trimmed with blue, and a blue veil. In figure she s rather plump, and of middle height, of pale dark complexion, the lower part of the knew the hadwriting, and remembering the features symmetrical, the upper part not so remarks of the lady, a dreadful suspicion good, owing to rather prominent cheek took possession of me. oones, but set off by a pair of unusually large blue eyes with long black lashes.-Her reputed husband, Mr. Heald, is a tall young man, of juvenile figure and aspect, with straight hair, and small light brown downy mustachios and whiskers. The nose eing turned up, gives him an air of great simplicity. During the whole of the proclasped in both of his own, occasionally ar parts of the evidence whispered to her

> chancery bar. LAZY BEAVERS. It is a curious fact, says, a trapper, that among the Beavers there are some that are lazy, and will not work at all, either to assist in building lodges or dams, or to cut down wood for their winter stock. The industrious tail, and otherwise injuring them. The Pafood, returning to the same hole with the wood they procure to eat the bark. They never form dams, and are sometimes to the number of five or seven together; all are males. It is not all improbable that these unfortunate fellows have, as is the case with the males of many species of animals, been engaged in fighting with others of their sex, and after having been conquered and driven away from the lodge, have become idlers from a kind of necessity. The working Beavers on the contrary, associate, males, females. and young together .- Audubon & Backman.

A bushel of wheat wheighing sixty-two answers increased my fears that the man was

lican writing from Palmyra, Mo., where the | country, who had become infatuated with Hart in the city of St. Louis. I was then her charms. Her own exile and ruin living in said city with my family. I had brought Hart with them, and so the acquaintion more than once. I was pleased with

new king, where she joined her ancient I believed that Hart was acting from motives ling armed, and strength. I knew that if I lover. Why and wherefore they again of kindness to us, and never having the approached him on Main street, he could see separated is a mystery at this moment; but slightest suspicion that Hart had a base de. me long before I could get up to him, and tiful roads I ever saw. I took my ticket retions on his mother's side, from whom to the surprise and amazement of the Lon- sign upon my wife, or would do me or her have a decided advantage over me in the don public, she was announced in the jour- the least injury, even if in his power, and contest which I saw and knew was inevita- formation as to this rather unusual method nent talents.-Pitt, Fox, and Burke, were nals as resident in this metropolis. Great not thinking of any such thing at all, about ble; this advantage, under the circumstances. of travelling. Not a word: but as there each the youngest child of their respective was the desire of "tuft bunting" John Bull the 30th of May last myself and wife took to see her—to see the woman whom he rooms at Mrs. Mudge's. After boarding me to give him I therefore passed along there about three weeks, I determined, in the month of June, and owing to the cholera then prevailing in the city, to take my wife; door of the hotel, Hart looked me full in the we having no children living, to the country, known to the moral youths of the fashiona- to my brother's in the county of Marion; and ble world, in this most God-fearing coun- in the latter part of June accordingly we went to my brother's. After remaining some week or ten days, I returned to the city, and resumed my business as clerk in the post office, leaving my be very friendly, and I thought of nothing to the contrary; I believed he was a true and

with some of the honoters, and and also ofharshly of him, and I runde some remarks in about to get into her carriage. She was excess for his conduct. A lady remarked in taken to the station house. At the station reply to me, that I was taking the part of a house in Vine street she coolly pulled out man I did not know-that Hart would rain tendent or inspector for not having another had too much confidence in my wife to enthen said that I did not know all that was going on; that when I was at the office, on the arm of Mr. Heald, who was nermit- that Hart was my enemy. I replied that I ted to have a chair beside her. She ap- could not entertain the idea for a moment; several times as she made remarks to her injury if he could. On the day after Hart age on the police sheet, but has the look of up, I discovered a letter addressed to "Miss woman of at least 30. She was dressed H. Sapho, Palmyra, Mo." The singularity

and been often there since, and having known

of no such a person and believing that I

I then remembered of Hart receiving a letter, two or three days before, from Palmyra, and near which place my wife had been left. I became very much excited to know more, and determined to open the lettor. I did so. It disclosed to me the fact of an actual correspondence between Hart ceedings, he sat with the countess's hand and my wife, and that Hart, instead of going to Carrolton, had gone to Quincy, Ill .-giving it a fervent squeeze, and at particu- My feelings on reading this letter were such with the fondest air, and pressing her hand to his lips with juvenile warmth. Lieut. George Trafford Heald is a son of the late well known Mr. George Heald, of the paid my board, and called to see a female ing worked it well, let it be carefully coverones beat these idle fellows, and drive them county, and procure the balance of the coraway; sometimes cutting off a part of their respondence, and send my wife home to her perioration from the effects of age, provided resseux' are more easily caught in traps than post master at St. Louis, saying that circum- pleasure of eating cheese prepared in this the others, and the trapper rarely misses one stances called me from the city for a few manner, speaks of it in high terms.-W .- ntes, so that, at least, I may view it from of them They only dig a hole from the days, when I would return and explain the Sport of the Age. water running obliquely towards the surface reason. About the time for the departure of of the ground twenty-five or thirty feet, from a boat up the Missisippi, I went on board the which they emerge, when hungry, to obtain Kate Kearney bound for Marion city; when setts, favorably known to the American pubhack driver said to me, "John, who was that man who came up yesterday; a gentleman from St. Louis that had a letter for your wife?" I asked him what sort of a man he was? He replied "that he was a large man with beard or whiskers, or something of that sort. I told him I supposed it was some acquaintance from St. Louis: but my feelings by no means were as indifferent as my language; the thought was quick in my mind that the man was Hart, and I felt very bad. After driving farther, I questioned the hack-

man again as to the kind of man, when his

My anxiety was now of the most painful nature to intercept any letters which might The correspondent of the St. Louis Repubbe in the post office, and with as much calmness as I could assume, I asked him to drive the penalty of this offence-so he ordered above case is in course of trial, furnishes the directly to the post office; he did so. I askher out of Prussia. She was next heard of following statement made by Wise to the ed for letters for the name of Wise; the post master handed me several, two of them in I think it was in the summer of 1848 that the name of Wallenstein, saying, "do you advice. These tickets, for the convenience sageries at Aix-la-Chapelle. want these! your wife has been asking for of travellers, were printed in German and this name." I took the letters, opened them, French. I found I was to occupy the read them partly, hastily, and under more fourth seat in the vehicle, and strictly forexcitement than I ever before experienced, bidden to change places with my fellow I put them in my pocket, started up the travellers, even if such an arrangement jatimacy was this: Hart was in the habit of street wild with despair at the consciousness should be agreeable to all parties. This visiting some nieces of my wife's step-fath. of my utter min-phrenzied, without know- despotic military discipline was a sufficient ing what I should do. I passed up Main street until I discovered that the backstrap of my pantaloons was bursted off, and having no suspenders, I harried across the street to a tailor shop, where I was acquainted and and enjoyed as fine a nap as it could fall to had it sewed on. As I crossed the street ob- the lot of any man in a land of perfect lib- philosophically right in his opinion, but facts liquely, I saw Hart sitting in front of Over- erty. It was about three o'clock in the go to prove that he was practically wrong. ton's Hotel; and from the contents of the morning-that is to say, daybreak-when For instance, gentlemen, all know, or should letters, and from what I knew of the char- I awoke; the rocking of the carriage-so know, that the children of very young parents acter of the man for desperation, I thought I soothing to the drowsy-had ceased, and are generally deficient in strength of body say that a collision of a personal nature was my slumbers broken. At first I anticipa- and mind, and commonly die young. 'All the table, and he set to pursuading me to inevitable. I could not mistake the object ted some evil—the loss of a wheel, a horse ported to Switzerland, by command of the bring my wife and board at Mrs. Mudge's, of his being here. I knew his manner of go-I did not feel that justice or honor required was no prohibition to my holding conversa- families. Daniel Webster is the youngest the back way around Mrs. Burr's and around Overton's. As soon as I reached the front face. I presented my pistol, sprang upon the payement and fired upon him. I am aware that a witness has stated that I shot while standing upon the door sill; but in this he is mistaken, as I distinctly recollect that I was on the pavement and Hart looking me full in the face when I fired, I believed he was not hurt, and sprang forward and struck him over the head several times with the pistol: but fearing that he might still obtain the advantage of me; and expecting to receive the fire of his pistol every moment, I drew my kaife, and in a manner of which I have no

> distinct recollection, pursued the fight until I. conceived it out of his power to harm me. From the time I opened the letters at the Post-office in this place until the fatal en- my observation. counter was passed, my mind was in the greatest possible excitement. The magni- sia," responded my neighbor. tode of my injury, and the fact that my deto wreak a further vengeance upon myself, filled me with sentiments of horror and disthe inevitable necessity for the collision which had to ensue, inflated my mind and lrove me furiously along. After the fatal accounter, several persons asked me why I did it: I answered them as well as I recollect, in substance, that he had injured me more than I had injured him-1 still think so. I had rather he had slain me than treat- Prussia." ed me as he did; I did not feel that I could live with safety under his power. A witness has stated that I said in my excitement, "I ame here to kill him." I may have so said, but am very certain that when I left St. Louis, I had no idea of seeing Hart in Palmyra, nor did I suspect he was here until the conversa-

tion with the gentleman driving the hack. The foregoing is a full statement of all the important and material facts deemed necessary. I have omitted the names of individuals when I could, out of kindness to each town and village is ascertained, to

A NEW KIND OF CHEESE.

An esteemed friend, in whose recipes we have great confidence has kindly furnished us with the following for making cheese: Boil good white potatoes, and when cold mash them till not a lump remains. To five as no human language can describe. I left pounds thus prepared, add a pint and a half the office and wandered about the city for of sour milk, and as much salt as may be some time, then went to my boarding house, deemed necessary to season the mass. Havrelative of my wife, to whom I named the ed from two to four days, according the state subject of my distress. She reminded me of the weather :-- then work again-make that I had no evidence that my wife had the cheese the size you like, and dry them written to Hart, though she was greatly ex- in the shade. After they have become sufficited and mortified at what I told her; I did ciently dry, place then in pots or pans, and not show her the letter of Hart. This letter let them remain a forthnight or more. In was dated July 29, and will be produced in this way cheese of an excellent quality may evidence. I next resolved to go to Marien be made, and what is of no small consequence relations. Before I left I wrote a note to the it be kept dry. A friend who has had the

THE REV. HENRY COLEMAN of Massachuwithin a short distance from Palmyra the Jie by several works on agriculture, and more latterly by his "Familiar Letters from Europe," expired at Islington, near London, on the 17th of August. He had taken passage in the Caledonia, and was to sail for home on the 18th.

FEMALE GAMBLING .- A number of lady boarders at Saratoga were upon the race course the other day betting with great apparent interest, and it is said lost considerable sums of money.

It is said that the Erie Railroad is now earning at the rate of \$170,000 per month; and it is expected that the month of September will show increased receipts.

A JOURNEY EROM LIEGE TO AIX-LA-CHAP-PELLE.

I arrived at the coach-office just as they were putting the horses to, procured my ticket, and was putting it in my pocket, when a by-stander rather significantly said, "You had better read it, sir." I took his second, we drove into the Court of Mesindication of our nearing the territories of "the other side of the picture," as follows: his Prussian majesty, Frederic William.— However, when once snugly ensconced in my corner, the tyranny of his majesty gave me but little concern ;-I fell fast asleep, fallen down, or some unfortunate accident. I advanced my head to the carriage window; all was right; there we were, alone, brought to a stand on one of the most beauthus stationary for any length of time.

"About twenty minutes," was the reply. "Twenty minutes!" I exclaimed. "Pray, ir, may I, without indiscretion, ask what we are doing here ?"

"We are waiting." re we waiting for !" "The hour."

"What hour?" "The hour when, by right, we enter the own." "Is there, then, a fixed hour?"

"Everything is fixed in Prussia." "But supposing we happened to arrive

"The conductor would be punished." "And if after ?" "Punished the same."

I bowed my head in token of assent.— Not for the world would I have differed from a gentleman who was so thoroughly impressed with the superiority of the law and ordinances of his country; independ tress which I have no power to describe. I ent of which, he had been too complaisant recollect, during the time which intervened in answering my many questions to admit after reading the letters in the Post Office, of my wounding his feelings amour propre, and the catastrophe, but few things. The I saw that my silent acquiescence to his one thought of my wrongs, my enemy, and opinion had gratified him; so I ventured to resume the conversation, by inquiring the precise hour at which alone we had the privilege of entering Aix-la-Chapelle,"

> norning. "But if the watches and clocks don't agree 2" "Watches and clocks always agree in

"Thirty-five minutes past four in the

There must be something more than meets the eye, thought I, in this said kingdom of Prussia, when even time seems regulated by dictatorial edict. Really puz-

sted, I begged an explanation. "The conductors," continued my companion, "have a timepiece placed before them in the cabriolet, which is secured by a padlock, to prevent all touching of the works to suit their convenience. These are regulated by the clocks of the Messageries, and by them the moment of arrival at

our final entree at Aix-la-Chapelle." "With all these precautions, how happens it," I continued, "that we are obliged to be waiting here, on this bowling green of a road !"

"I suppose the conductor, like yourself. sir, fell asleep, and during the time the postillions pushed on at too great a speed, and now they have to pay for time over-

"Oh! if that's the case, I will profit by the halt, get out of the carriage, and look

about me a little." "You cannot get out of a diligence Prussia till the end of your journey." I was nearly tempted to utter a deep and bitter imprecation against Prussia and all

who belonged to it. I, however, suppressed my anger, and begged to know what were those ruins I saw at a little distance. "It is the castle of Emmaburg." "And what is the castle of Emmabure?" It was there that the adventures of Eginhard and Emma took place."

"Indeed! Do, pray have the kindness to change places with me for a few min-"With great pleasure would I comply

with your request, but we are forbidden to change places in a public carriage in Prus-"Confound Prussia!" I exclaimed, my

patience completely worn out. Instantly I recollected myself, and apologized for my indiscretion. "Oh! dose Frenchman always chatter. hatter-dare tongue neber still,, growled

forth a fat German, without unclosing his eyes; and these were the first words he had uttered since we started. "What is that you say, sir !" asked I, not half pleased at his observation.

"I did say-Oh! nothing, nothing!" "You had much better go to sleep again sir," I said to him , "and if it is your habit to to dream aloud, I recommend its being in your mother tongue."

The German began to snore.

" Postillions! - vorwarts - vorwarts! cried the conductor.

Crack, went the whip, at full gallop the

horses;—I tried to get a peep at the poeti-cal ruins, but a sudden turn of the road cut off all view. At thirty-five minutes past four, to a

AN ARGUMENT AGAINST EARLY MAR-

RIAGES. A writer in the National Intelligencer, notices a communication from the Richmond Republican, signed "W. W. Y.," in which early marriages were advocated and presents

"Says W. W. Y- 'All know, or should know, the opinion of the good and wise Franklin upon this subject, who was a warm advocate in its favor.' Perhans Franklin was know, or should know,' that Franklin was the fifteenth child of his father, and the eighth of his mother; and more still, he was the youngest child for five successive genefrom my pocket, too see if I could gain in- more than his father, he inherited his emition during the journey, why, I turned to my neighbor, and asked him if we had been con, whose father was fifty, and his mother thirty-two years of age at his birth. Judge Story's mother was forty-four at his birth; Benjamin West was the tenth child of his parents; and Dr. Doddridge was the twentieth child by one father and mother. It is a pro-"Oh! we are waiting. And pray what verb that the youngest children are the smartest.' And why? evidently because the parents are mature in mind and body, and consequently transmit a higher order of mentality to their offspring. Does the intelligent farmer expect health and luxuriant crop when he seeds with dwarfish green corn or unripe potatoes! And why not bring in requisition as much science and common sense to propagate the human form divine' as 'potatoes and cabbage?' Grant that early murriages would obviate much of the vice "That's well looked to at any rate," was and wickedness which is now almost unavoidable, is not the remedy worse than the "Everything is well looked to in Prus- disease if it be means of bringing into existence a race of puny ill-formed, children, a majority of whom die before they arrive at Those who do live transmit their mushroon constitution to their offspring, and thus most effectually are the iniquities of the fathers visited upon the children." "

THE COURTIN

Zekel crept up unbeknown, An' peeked in thru' the winder, An' there sot Holdy all alone, ith he one nigh to hinder

Agin' the chimbley crook-necks hung, An' in amongst 'em rusted The ole Queen's arms that gran'ther Young Fetched back from Concord busted The walnut logs shot sparkles out,

To-ward the pootiest, bless her; An' leetle fires danced all about The chiny on the dresser. The very room coz she was in,

Looked warm from floor to ceilin." An she looked as rosy agin Ez th' apples she was peelin.' She heerd a foot, an' knowed it, tu,

A rasping on the scraper, All ways to once her feelings flew, Like sparks in burnt up paper.

He kin' o' l'itered on the mat, Some doubtful on the sekle His heart hept goin' pitty pat, But hern went pitty Zekle.

MY LIZZIE.

I knelt before my Lizzie's feet, in all the anguish of despair, And vowed my true affection there. She cried, in accents 'short and sweet,' You whining fool resume your seat; What ar' you 'bout a squattin' than?

WIDDERS.

A young Tipperary widow, Nelly McPhee, I think he called her, was courted, and actually had an offer from Tooley O'Shahe on the way to her husband's funeral. She accepted of course,' said Grossman. 'No she didn't said Smith. 'Tooley, dear,' said she; 'ye're too late ; for four weeks ago it was, I shook hands wi' Pat Sweeny upon it, that I would have him in a dacent time after poor McPhee went anunderboord.

Well, said Grossman, 'widows of all nations are much alike. There was a Dutch woman, whose husband, Diedrick Van Pronk died and left her inconsclable. He was buried in Copp's Hill. Folks said that grief would kill that widow. She had a figure of wood carved, that looked very much like her husband; and placed it in her bed and constantly kept it there for several months. In about half a year she became interested in a young shoemaker, who took the length of her foot and finally married her. He had visited her not more than a fortnight, when the servant told her they were out of kindling stuff, and asked what should be done After a pause, the widow replied, in a very quiet way: 'Maype it ish well enough now, to sphlit up old Van Fronk, vat ish up shtair.

QUICE TRAVELLING .- Mr. Fuller of the Milwaukie Sentinel, lately made the trip from Milwaukie to the city of New York in surger two hours and a half, running time. The tance is about 1100 miles.