

AMERICAN.

OFFICE, MARKET STREET, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.

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

NEW SERIES VOL. 2, NO. 29.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1849.

OLD SERIES VOL. 10, NO.

TERMS OF THE AMERICAN. THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per amount to be paid half yearly in advance, No saper discontinued until all arrearages are paid. All communications of letters on business relating to the office, by meare attention, must be POST PAID. TO CLUBS.

Seven Do Do
Fifteen Do Do
Fifteen Do Do
Five dollars in advance will pay for three year esultion to file American. One Square of 15 lines, 3 times,
Every subsequent insertion,
One Square, 3 months,
Six months,
One year,
Business Cards of Five lines, per annum,
Merchants and others, advertising by the
year, with the privilege of inserting difterent advertisements weekly.

Larger Advertisements, as per agreement.

10 00 H. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW

SUNBURY, PA. Business stiended to in the Counties of Norhumi eriand, Union, Lycoming and Columbia. Refer to. P. & A. Revount,

LOWER & BARRON. Philad. SOMERS & SHODGRASS, RETNOLDS, MCFARLAND & Co. Seguino, Good & Co.,

THE CHEAP BOOK STORE. DANIELS & SMITE'S CHEAP NEW & SECOND HAND BOOK STORE, North West corner of Fourth and Arch Streets Philadelphia. Law Books. Theological and Classical Books,

MEDICAL BOOKS.
BIOGRAPHICAL & HISTORICAL BOOKS. SCHOOL BOOKS. SCIENTIFIC AND MATHEMATICAL BOOKS. Juvenile Books, in great variety. Hymn Books and Prayer Books, Bibles, all sizes and prices.

Blank Books, Writing Paper, and Stationary, Wholesale and Retail. OUR prices are much ower than the arcular prices.

18 Libraries and small percels of backs purchased.

18 Books imported to order from London.

Philadelphia, June 9, 1849—y.

BRUA CAMERON

COOPER & CAMERON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

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

avid S. Brown, Issue R. Davis, Gideon G. Westcott, fenry White, Praincis N. Buck, Wm. B. Reed, Esq. Ches. Gibbons, Esq. Josel Cook, Esq. B. H. Brewster, Esq. C. Thorress. C. Thompson Jones, Esq.

Hon. Moses H. Grinnell, Hon. Ogden Hoffman, Hon. James Monroe, Hon. Edward Cartis. Hon. Abbott Lawrence, Boston. John Aikes, Esq. Lowett.

SPERRY & COOPER, COMMISSION MERCHANTS. For the sale of Fish and Provisions. No. 9 NORTH WHARVES,

PHILADELPHIA. Shad Cod and Dun Fish, Salmon, Herring, Cheese. Philadelphia, May 5th, 1849.—1y. Herring, Cheese.

ALEXANDER G. CATTELL. SUCCESSOR TO JAMES M. BOLTON, DECD. COMMISSION & FORWARDING MER.

CHANT. For the sale of Grain, Flour, Seeds, Iron, Lumber &c. No. 13 North Wherves,

PHILADELPHIA. Goods forwarded with care, to all points on the Schuylkill, Union, Susquehanna and Junista

Canale. 13 Salt, Plaster, Grindstones. &c., for sale the lowest prices. Philadelphia, June 2, 1845 —1y

STRAW BONNET & HAT MANUFACTORY. No. 30 North Second street, opposite the Medison House

THE subscribers would call the attention of Country Merchants and Milliners to their extensive assortment of fashionable Spring and Summer Bonners and Hars of the newest styles. Auso, a large and general assortment of Prench and American Artificial Flowers, Ribbons, Crown Linings, Oil Silk, Wire, Quillings, Buckrain, &c, which they offer at prices that defy competition.

N. B.—Palm Leaf Hats by the case or Gozen.

W. M. & J. E. MAULL. Bonnet and Hat Manufacture's,

Philadelphia June 2, 1849.— EVERY MAN HIS OWN PATENT AGENT.

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 necessarry for applying for a Patent, information in regard to filing caveats, with remarks on its user, etc., amount of fee required at the Patent Office, and every other information that is necessary to instruct

a person in making his own applications.

Price 124 cents single, or 12 copies for one dollars—sent by mail to any part of the United States.

Address MUNN & CO., New-York.

March 10, 1849.—

GEORGE J. WEAVER.] [EDWIN H. FITLER George J. Weve & Co. BOPE MANUFACTURERS & SHIP CHANDLERS. No. 19 N. Water St., and 11 N. Wharves.

PHILADELPHIA. HAVE constantly on hand, a general assortment of Matada Rope, Tarred Rope, Italian Rope, Bale Rope and Twine, Tow Lines, for Canal Boats, Bow and Stera Lines, for do. He and and Cotton Seine Twine, Line and Cotton Carpet Chain, Cotton Yara, Candie Wick, &c. Grain Bags, Lines and Cotton, Tar, Pitch, Rosan, and Oakum, Bed Cotto, Plough Lines, Halters, Traces, &c., all of which they will dispose of on reasonable terms.

Ropes or any Size of Description, Madit to Order, at short notice. ort notice. Philadelphia, Feb. 10, 1849.—Iy.

SAMUEL HART & CO.

160 MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA. Importers of French, English and German Fancy and Stable Stationery, WAFERS, Sealing Wax, Ink, Draft and Back-gammon Boards, Tape, Inkstands, Domi-noes, Gillott's and other Steel Pens, Ivory and Bone Folders, Papeteries, Gold and Silver Pencil Cases, Bristol Boards; Whatman's Drawing Pa-pers, Envelopes, Bond's and Arnold's celebrated Inks for making Limen, Portfolios, Dissocted Maps and Games, Chessman, Cards, Gold Pens, &c. Philadelphia, June 2, 1849.—3m

SELECT POETRY.

THE BIBLE.

BY WILLIAM LEGGETT.

This little book I'd rather own, Than all the gold and gems That e'r in monarch's coffer shown— Than all their diadems. Nay, were the seas one chrysolite.

The earth a golden ball, And diamonds all the stars of night, This book were worth them al

How baleful to ambition's eye His blood-wrong spoils must gleam, When death's uplifted hand is nigh, His life a vanished dream! Then hear him with his gasping breath

For one poor moment crave! Fool! wouldst thou stay the arm of death! Ask of the gold to save! No, no! the soul never found relief In glittering hoards of wealth;

Gems dazzle not the eye of grief. Gold cannot purchase health: But here a blessed balm appears, To heal the deepest woe; And he that seeks this book in tears; His tears shall cease to flow.

Here he who died on Calvary's tree. Hath made that promise blest: "Ye heavy laden, come to me, And I will give you rest. A bruised reed I will not break, A contrite heart despise; My burden's light, and all who take My yoke, shall win the skies!

Yes, yes, this little book is worth All else to mortals given; For what are all the joys of earth, Compared to joys in Heaven? This is the guide our Father gave To lead to realms of day-A star whose lustre gilds the grave-"The light-the life-the way.

SLANDER.

BY FRANCIS S. OSGOOD.

A whisper woke the air-A soft, light tone, and low, Yet barbed with shame and wo; Now, might it only perish there, Nor farther go!

Ah me! a quick and eager ear Caught up the little-meaning sound Another voice has breathed it clear, And so it wanders round, From ear to lip—from lip to ear— Until it reached a gentle heart, And that - it broke

It was the only heart it found-The only heart twas meant to find, When first its accents woke; It reached that tender heart at last, And that - it broke. Low as it seemed to other's ears.

It came-a thunder crash to hers-That fragile girl, so fair and gay-That guileless girl, so pure and true 'Tis said a little homming bird,

That in a fragrant hily lay, And dreamed the summer morn away, Was killed but by the gun's report Some idle boy had fired in sport! The very sound-a death blow came.

And thus her happy heart, that beat With love and hope, so fast and sweet, (Shrined in its Lily, too-

For who the maid that knew But owned the delicate, flower-like grace Of her young form and face ?) When first that word,

Her light heart heard, It fluttered like a frightened bird, Then shut its wings and sighed, And with a silent shudder-died!

A Wumorous Sketch.

THE FAT GIRL'S JUMP: OR. HOW TO DO UP SOMNAMBULISM.

I was just twelve years of age, and the most unequalled rogue for mischief that list." 'old Kentucky" could produce. It was at this time that I was sent to a country boarding school, some thirty miles from my birth place, Louisville-and an agreeable school it was, for it had but two departments, and they simply consisted of male and female. Our tutor and tutoress were the kindest souls in Christendom, and never indicated a heavier punishment than that of sending the guilty one to bed supperless, or depriving him or her of the privilege of the recess. Then there could be no won-

der in our imposing upon such good nature -but for my adventure : There was only a door (that of course locked) that seperated the dormitory of the boys and girls; but the kind builder had not omitted to place a ventilator over the door, and, as luck would have it, the good green curtain upon our side. After enjoying a fine dance upon the green, and that, too, under the prettiest moonlight that ever shone, we were astembled in the chapel to prayer, and sent to our separate dormitories -- the girls, some fifteen in number, taking one flight of stairs, while we, eighteen or twenty of the greatest scamps alive, look the apposite flight-our master and mistress returning to their own room. A few moments found all in bed, and strange to say, perfectly quiet. We had lain so but a short time, when we heard a sudden creak, like a bedstead put in violent agita-

tion, and this was followed by a suppressed, but general titter: "By golly, boys, there's fun among the gals," I exclaimed, "and here's what's go-

ing to have a peep at 'em." In a moment every bed showed a sitting figure. I bounded out, and running softly to the keyhole-but the fallen angels had stuffed it with rag, and that was no go. "Never mind, boys; easy now, and Pil

give you all a sight." I softly drew a table and placed it against the door, and with the greatest difficulty stood a chair upon it-for the table being small, the chair made almost too great a stride of it. However, I mounted, and raising one corner of the curtain, the whole scene was visible to me.

The girls had placed two beds some six or eight feet apart, and laid a feather bed on the floor between them, and they were then exercising themselves by jumping from one bed to the other. There was one fat girl, about as broad as she was long, and in ho way calculated for physical exertions; but she had got upon the bed, and stood swinging her arms to and fro, making every indication for a desperate jump. By this time I was out on the floor, and my place at the curtain supplied by another sprig of mischief. He leaned down and whispered-the fat girl was going to jump.

"Oh, golly " said he, "if Fan only falls, won't she roll over nice!" I was determined to see this, and climbing up again, we both occupied the "tottering pile." With one hand over our mouths, and pinching our noses, to prevent a burst of laughter, we stood breath-

less awaiting the awful calamity. "There she goes, by jingo " I exclaimed. She didn't do it, though-for her feet just resting on the round of the bed, she balanced but for a moment, and fell backsituation.

We could hold in no longer, but shook with laughter. The chair tilted, and down are two distinct ways of becoming entanall came together, with a crash like a young gled in what is called a love-affair; there peal of thunder. "To bed-to bed, boys," said I, "and

leave the rest to me." snore, as might have been then heard-but

we were used to playing the "possum," fish vanity. and I now concluded to give the approach-"Now don't laugh for the world, boys,

I raised the table on its legs, and getting on it, was concluding my speech that I had entered, but still I continued-

and see me do the thing."

"Friends and fellow students: Overwhelmed, as I am, with your kind attentions, I cannot refrain from expressing thanks, yes, warm and heartfelt thanks and to you, dear sir, (this of course meant the tutor, and at this point my vacant staring eyes were upon him,) will my heart ever yearn. I look upon this mement of my life with pride that swells my young bosom almost to bursting; and when manhood shall close my youthful career, and my country shall call me to her halls of Legislation, there will I exercise every truth and virtue instilled into my heart by your kind and fatherly totoring. These ing stream of ambitious glory-and then will I look back to these days, and with you uppermost in my thoughts, exclaim, 'Twas you, yes you, sir-that made me what I

"Bravo! bravo! my boy," they both ex-

I got off the table now, seeing I had the game in my own hands, and walked slowly up to the window, gave myself up to deep sobbings, and really appeared much af-

The tutor approached me and called me softly by name, but I answered him not: and turning slowly from him, I walked to rays of the lamp, which the mistress was

directing upon me. tutor; and it must have been the dragging of the table over the floor that made such a rumbling noise. Give me the lamp, and

into sundry mouths. This nearly destroyed my equilibrium; but I mastered myself, and again went to the window, though the whole frame.

The good dame returned with what I sel of water. But it was no delusion-for was to have Could I escape it ! I would

mistress had covered it with a small baize added to the solemnity of the scene. I fact out of that ignorance of themselves and I saw at once I should have to take it.

upod me. I gasped, caught my breath, tottered, and played the frightened boy so well, that the leception was complete. I heard a merry ing the matter.

The next morning the boys found that the rag had been taken from that keyhole.

put into boiling water, in the manner as di- and self-love? rected for vegetables. The reason given is, the result of pure ignorance as regards the that if put into cold water, the juices of the mest, on which the flavor depends, will be itually influence our common nature, that gradually dissolved, and go to enrich the sorp instead of being retained on the meat. human happiness in the married state. It

A CHOICE EXTRACT.

Will the young reader endure for a moment a few grave hints on a subject which is too frequently placed beyond the pale of reasoning; by some parties thought too sacred, by others too trifling, by all unsuitable for the exercise of the reasoning powers? And consequently that which forms at one time or another in the experience of every human being a large portion of the business of human life-that which-above every other tendency, impulse, or passion, decides their destiny for this world, and often for the next-that which attaches them by indissoluble ties to relationship, home, and society-that which constitutes their bane or their blessing, their happiness or their misery, which enters alike into their success or their failure, and is equally capable of accelerating both-that is not to be looked into with serious eyes, but is left for the gossip of the young, the jest of the vulgar, and the scorn of the would-be wise.

One word, therefore, of serious earnestness on this forbidden subject-one word of wards, head down and feet in the air, roll- quiet reasoning, and of simple truth, may ing and puffing like a porpoise, but display- surely be borne with, for the sake of the ing no mean agility for so embarrassing a variety which it presents in the accustomed mode of treating a somewhat popular theme. One word—and it is this. There is the love itself-a holy, and a precious thing; and there is the love of being loved -- a mean--- a greedy--- a devouring passion In an instant all was quiet; everybody where it exists without the act of loving, the same manner, is the act of loving, genin bed and sound asleep, with the excep- and where it demands so costly a thing as a tion of myself. Oh! such attempts to human heart, with all its warm and generous affections, to satisfy the hunger of a sel-

It is on these grounds that the young so ing tutor and wife a sample of somnambu- often mix in society, and that such fearful and fatal mistakes are consequently made. The talse passion exhibits all the outward symptoms of the real one, and what renders discrimination between the two more difficult, is that it often, if not always is, in written and committed to memory for the some measure mixed with it; for to love, day-and here the trainers of young ideas and not to desire to be loved in return, would be as little in accordance with reason, as with nature.

It is on these unequal, and talse grounds that women sometimes dare to marry; and oh! what an awakening to the truth comes then! The devoted affection which had supplied abundant food for vanity in those circles of society where it could be exhibited as a trophy of conquest, or while the freshness of the victory enhanced its value, how does it pall and weary in the privacy of domestic life; or perhaps if still valued for the precious inceuse it offers, how is it drawn troin, and drained of its sweetness, by that requiring and insatiable love of being loved, which must be fed by constant lemonstrations of attachment, at once degrading to the dightty of man, and wearying to the patience of the most devoted.

It is this vanity of being loved, when mistaken for the act of loving, which makes of all human conduct-out of which spring so many fretful, teasing, und requiring wives. The character of the flirt is peculiarly marked by this propensity, and might be a warning, instead of an attraction, as it too often is, to those who compete for her favors or her smiles. The position of a flirst is that of a person demanding of others a costly and valuable treasure, for which it is impossible that any equivalent should b returned. It is more odious even than this, for it implies the use of deep artifice the other side of the room, avoiding the to obtain by secret means, what right reason and honorable teeling would alike blush to demand openly. It implies deception "He is asleep, my dear," exclaimed the too, for it makes a show of being able to return in kind, some portion at least of the treasure demanded. It promises nothingit cannot promise; because there would be go bring me a basin of water—I will effect living witnesses to prove that others had a lasting cure upon our young somnambu- shared in the same, and all would know that the heart in question, however large I heard many suppressed titters, and and bountiful, could not be bestowed upon could see sundry corners of sheets going all. No; the flirt is acquainted with a safer course than this. It is the great business of her life to find out and practice such methods of acting, speaking, and even lookmention of the basin of water caused a mo- ing, as shall convey the idea that she hermentary shudder to shoot through my self has a heart to be won, when in reality the ruling passion of her life is to win the

hearts of others. magnified into an uncommonly large ves- If the professed flirt were the only one addicted to this practice, or liable in this in her haste she brought the "filterer," and way to be deceived herself while deceiving I knew certainly it was a cold ducking 1 others, there would be comparatively little mischief done to society; nor would the individual injury be such as to claim any I walked first to one bed, then to an- large amount of sympathy or consideration other-the tutor following with the filterer, But the evil to be deploted is one which his wife playing "torch-bearer," while the tries the foundation of human happiness in heavy breathing of the possuming sleepers a widely different manner. It arises in still walked on, turning away every time which is supposed necessarily to belong to he proposed to douse me. They had come the young, and which education makes no pletely cut off the retreat to my own bed, pretence to remedy. It consequently exists among the learned and the highly-I walked boldly out, and placing myself taught according to the accustomed fashion before him, he upset the contents of the jug of instruction, and influences their actions; to as great an extent as amongst the more ignorant and unenlightened.

By which of the common systems of instruction, for instance, is a vain young gir! laugh in the next room-my schoolmates to be made aware of the fact, that while beon their beds rubbing their eyes and inquir- lieving herself captivated by her first love, and fancying him an object of affection, she is only captivated by his flattering attentions, and charmed with the idea of being an object of affection herself?-that she is in reality only charmed with the idea of br. Webster, in his Encyclopedia of Do- being preferred before others; and thus the mestic Economy, directs that meats for boil. deeper the impression she has the power ing should be put into cold water, and hea, to make, the more ardent and devoted the ted together with the water. Liebig gives attachment displayed by her lover, the a different model, viz: that they should be greater is the gratification to her own vanity

motives, powers, and passions which habmakes shipwreck of so large an amount of All authorities recommend the use of hard is the fact of entering upon that state preinstead of soft water for meat, unless soup is pared, and expecting to receive, rather than dear in France and England, as Spain has no to give-to be the pampered, cherished, Cuba to back her.

flattered one, rather than to cherish, bear with, and, if profoundly admiring be flat-

tering, then to flatter another. If in the outset there should be so great a similarity in the symptoms of these two emotions, or tendencies, as to excite the inquiry-where lies the difference !- their results are so strongly marked by contradictory elements of character, as to draw out, through the whole experience of life, a set of feelings and babits entirely opposed to each other. In one case, these are greedily bent upon receiving-in the other, benevolently disposed to give out perpetually from a fountain inexhaustible as life itself. In one case there is a constant demand-in the other, a no less constant supply. In one case there is self for the centre of all good-in the other, sell is forgotten in ministering to the good of a being who is more than self. In one case, kindness, attention, solicitude, are watched for, demanded as a right, and only borne without, by sorrow, reproaches, and tears; in the other they are dispensed like the sunshine and the due-equally natural, generous, and spontaneous, but not the less essential to the verdure and the beauty of life. In one case, the insatiable receiver sits like a bloated idol on a mystic shrine, gloating over rich offerings presented there-in the other, the heart itself pours forth its secret wealth,

come and acceptance. Just in proportion then as it is more blessed to give than to receive; and just in erously and devotedly, superior in atl the elements of true nobility and true happiness, to that common, mean, and despicable passion, which deserves no better name than a greediness for being loved; and just in proportion too, as these distinct elements of character differ from each other, is it important to learn in early life how to distinruish them each from the other, both in their outward manifestations, and in their secret influence upon the happiness or misery of life.

When education shall have mastered a few difficulties of this description, it will indeed have become worthy of its name. When educators shall have turned their attention to subjects of this nature-when they shall even have dreamed that it is desirable to do so-when they shall have entertained, though but a faint idea of the fact, that the springs of human conduct arise more out of this class of feelings, than towards that blessed era when moral cultithen, the long years in which intellect ding of flowers, or the sparkling gems, which, is the great preservative from both can be looked for, which constitute man a fitting recipient for the higher influences of religion, and which, instead of frustrating the great work still remaining to be done, is like the preparation of the soil before the scattering in of precious seed. Hearts and Homes.

A Cool Operation .- "Hallo, there capting!" said a brother Jonathan' to a captain of a canal packet on the Eric Canal, 'what do you charge for passage?

Three cents per mile, and boarded,' said

Wal, I guest I'll take passage, capting, seeing as how I am kinder gin out walking so

Accordingly, he got on board just as the steward was ringing the bell for dinner. Jonathan sat down and began to demolish the "fixins," to the utter consternation of the captain, until he had cleared the table of all that was eateble, when he got up and went on deck, picking his teeth very comfortably. 'How far is it, capting, from here to where

came aboard ! 'Nearly one and a half miles,' said the

'Let's see,' said Jonathan, 'that would be ust four and a half cents; but never mind, capting I won't be small; here's five cents,

ashore now; I'm kinder rested out.' The captain vamosed for the cabin, and fonathan went ashore. The captain did not take any more "way passengers" the remainder of the sommer.

which pays my fare to here ; I guest I'll go

GOOD NONSENSE.

It is now found out, that in Russia, sledges are used, because wheels have a revolutionary tendency. This was not noticed in the "Will of Peter the Great."

The Pope, after being a (fat) Gaeta, has concluded to try the "dogs" at Bologna .-This is a queer age, as well as a sausage.

An American editor has arrived at Paris, with an object of putting down the masses. Them asses is an old joke; but the older a joke is the newer it is to him. Mr. Walsh, consul, was called home,

he is so deaf that he can't possibly hear the Poussin, the old French painter, was fanous for his introduction of white horses to landscapes. But we learn from Washington that one old "whitey" kicked up, and spoiled

JOHN BUNYAN'S SILVER MINE

In these days of rushing after gold, as a Progress:

At the farthest side of the plain called Ease, was a little hill called Lucre, and in that hill a silver mine, which some of them that had formerly gone that way, because of its rarity had turned aside to see; but going too near the brim of the pit, the ground being deceitful under them, broke and they were slain. Some also had been maimed there, and could not, to their dying day, be their own men again.

Then I saw in my dream, that a little off of the road over against the silver mine, stood Demas, to call passengers to and see; who said to Christian and his fellows-"Ho! turn aside hitherto, and I will show you a thing." "What thing so deserving as to turn us

from the way?" asked Christian. "Here is a silver mine and some digging in it for treasure. If you will come, with a little pains you may richly provide for yourselves."

Then said Hopeful, "let us go and see." "Not L" said Christian, "I have before heard of this place, and how many here have been slain; and besides, that treasure is a and asks for no return beyond those of welsnare to those that seek it, for it hindreth them in their pilgrimage," The Christian called to Demas saying-"Is not the place

"Not very dangerous, except to those that are careless." But withal he blushed as he spoke.

"Then," said Christian to Hopeful, "let us not stir a step, but still-keep on our way." "I will warrant you, when By-ends comes up, if he has the invitation as we, he will urn in hither to see."

"No doubt therefore," said Christian, "for his principles lead him that way, and a hunfred to one he dies there."?

What is there that any average number of ders? Are we less delighted than in childhood with the delicious creations of a soaring labor onward to the highest throne of power." imagination, or the brilliant colourings of a Labor is not only essential to true dignity out of problems in algebra, or Latin roots, warm fancy? Has poetry or music failed to and independence, but happiness. It is neor even living language in any of its varied channes? Have we ceased to dwell with pro- cessary to ensure the strength and health of forms, they will have advanced one step found enjoyment on the life-hallowing, soul- the body without which the mind must suffer elevating presentments of the painter, the and become the prey of anxious and fearful vation shall assert its claim to be regarded sculptor, and the dramatist? Do we turn with thoughts. Without occupation of some sort, in connection with intellectual. Even satiety from the singing of birds, or the bud-there can be no contentedness of heart. It cator in systematic training, will have to at morn and eventide, bend the fresh green sin. The hardest work in the world, and the be recovered by that neglected portion of grass and deck the opening leaflets of the hawour nature, out of which spring the motives thorn? Do summers's genial showers and sun- or individual can prosper where Labor in shine gladden less than of old? Is there no lon- any of its forms is despised. happiness and misery-good and evil. All ger a grateful response in our hearts for the the long years in which this has been ne- plentitude of autumn's stores? Or has winter glected will then have to be made up for itself lost any of its household joys, its social by tenfold earnestness and effort, before that charities, and fire-side endearments? Nay, equal balance of mind, that harmony of by the flight of years, and the furrowing of character, and that consistency of action our brows we acquired some sources of pleasure which are wholly new.

One of our exchanges says :- Be content as long as your mouth is full and body covered,-remember the poor-kiss the pretty girls-don't rob your neighbor's hen roostnever pick an editor's pocket, nor entertain an idea that he is going to treat-kick dull care to the deuce-black your own bootssew on your own buttons, and be sure to to take a parer and pay for it. Good practical advice.

From the Knickerbocker. FORBEARANCE : AN ILLUSTRATION.

There are pleasant spots where no sunbeams

glow, There are fertile veils where no rivers flow There are flowers that bloom where no south winds come, And the air is stirred with the drowsy hum Of bees, where the place seem not to be A fitting baunt for such melody:

And we wonder much that things should be Till, searching above and searching below,

We the hidden secret of Nature know There are cheerful homes where the light of day

Steals in with a faintly glimmering ray Where the labor is hard, and coarse th And but scanty rest for the weary head; Where childhood is nursed by Hunger gaunt, And clasped in the cold embrace of Want: And we wonder much until we find That a faith which never looks behind Gives feet to the lame and eyes to the blind.

There are yearnig hearts that winder on Through life, as if seeking a light that

Though no outward cause of grief appear, Yet no friendly hand may stay the tear, Which only in silent sadness reveals All that the desolate spirit feels: These love not darkness, they seek for light But what other eyes seems most bright To them brings naught but despair and blight

There are gentle natures that strangely turn From the hearths where Love doth warmly burn, Who hearken not to Flattery's voice,

Who care not for wealth, but make their choice To dwell alone, that so they may hear The Muse's sweet voice forever near : And amid the treasures of the mind A solace and support they find, Than friendship far more true, more kind.

This is Nature's grand primeval law, That from many sources the soul shall draw Happiness, profit, strength and content, his canvass, whereupon he went off with his colors, and a small pallef he slept on. The brush will come after him.

The leafy tree and the springing flower, Derive new beauty and added power:

Then blame not thy mates that they do

Each feature of truth as it charmeth thee, But abide in thine own sincerity,

ONE OF THE PRINTERS.

There is a good practical printer by the seasonable warning we copy for a perusal the name of James Evans, who lives at Batavia following passage from Bunyan's Pilgrim's Ohio, who educated himself at a distinguished Literary Institution in New Hampshire, is a practical farmer, has taught school of various grades in New England, travelled through most of the States of the Union, taught a "High School" in Ohio, a "Seminary" in Kentucky, an "Academy" in Illinois and one in Missouri; been Superintendent of the Common Schools and School Examiner, & President of a College of Teachers, and of a Literary Association, who once offered a prize of \$50 for the best method of teaching the branches usually taught in a High School; who has acted in the capacity of Editor of three newspapers, and more or less in the capacity of Constable, Sheriff, County Treasurer, Recorder, Auctioneer, and Merchants wholesale Pedler, and Postmaster at three different places; who is a practical Surveyor Engineer, Map maker, also , a regular member of the bar, and Notary Public, &c., &c. and who works at the printing business more or less nearly every day .- He is about thirty years of age, and in easy circumstances. His father died very poor, when he was very young, and his mother supported the family several years by hard labor. He has made

himself what he is -Cincinnati Commercial.

The following is a beautiful tribute to labor: "Why, man of idleness, labor rocked you in the cradle, and has nourished your pampered life-without it, the woven silks and wool upon your back would be in the silk worm's nest, and the fleeces in the sheperd's fold. For the meanest thing that ministers to the human want, save the air of heaven, man is to toil indebted; and even the air, by God's wise ordination, is breathed with

It is only the drones who toil not, who infest the hive of the active like masses of corruption and decay. The lords of the earth are working men, who can build or cast of us have ever enjoyed, and still deem worth down, at their will, and who retort the sneer enjoying, which we have been rendered in- of the soft handed, by pointing to their throcapable of relishing through the maturity of phies wherever art, science, civilization and our growth, and the firmer set of our shoul- humanity are known. Work on, men of toil! thy royalty is yet to be acknowledged, and

most demoralizing, is doing nothing. No state

A NOBLE SENTIMENT .- "The more 1 am acquainted with agricultural affairs, the better I am pleased with them ; insomuch that I can nowhere find so great satisfaction as those innocent and useful pursuits. In indulging those feelings I am led to reflect how much more delightful to an undebauched mind is the task of making improvements on the earth, than the vain glory which can be acquired from ravaging it by the most uninterrupted career of conquests."- Washington's letters to Arthur Young.

CULTIVATION OF WHEAT.

A farmer of Stirling In a communication in the Mark Lane Express, says he had in a great measure succeeded in obviating the evil of having wheat freeze out, or as we term it, winter killed, by ploughing in his seed .- He first prepares his fields by summer fallowing, liming, &c., and then puts in his wheat in the follow mariner: "I sow my wheat by a plough drawn by two horses, five or six inches deep, and cover it with the next furrow at ten or elven inches in breadth. I never harrow it after sowing and there is no treading upon the land." The wheat thus covered grows in drills, being in the deepest part of the furrow, and the writer finds that it comes up better than when sown broadcast, while the roots are longer, and consequently the plants escape freezing out in the spring.

SAD AFFAIR .- An unfortunate occurrence took place in Warren county, Pa., on Sunday week. Two old citizens, Walter Seman and Richard Powell, the former an old hunter, and the latter a magistrate, spent the day together. Seman became so enthusiastic, rose and took down his old rifle, (which he always kept loaded) and sportively said "Powell I have a great mind to shoot you." The muzzle of the rifle being in a direction towards Powell's breest the latter struck it with his hand, with the view of preventing an accident. The stroke twisting the rifle in Seman's hand (who-hunter like-had his finger on the trigger) it was discharged, and the ball pierced Powell's thigh, from which he bled to death in a few hours. They had been drinking.

THREE LINES OF TELEGRAPH are now in operation between Boston and New York. Smith's line under Morse's patent, House's line under his own patent, and O'Reily's line under Bain's patent.

Major J. P. Gaines, of Kentucky, has been appointed Governor of Oregon, in place of Mr. Lincoln, who declines.

A gentle reply to scurrillous language is the most severe revenge.

THE FRENCH mean to keep three vessels of war in the Chinese seus!