H. B. MASSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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

NEW SERIES VOL. 3, NO. .7

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, MAY 11; 1850.

OLD SERIES VOL. 10, NO. 33

TERMS OF THE AMERICAN. THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per annum to be paid half yearly in advance. Ne paper discontinued until ALL arrentages are paid. All communications or letters on huniness relating to the office, to insure attention, must be POST PAID. TO CLUBS.

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H. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW SUNE VRY, PA.

Business stiended in the Counties of No humi erland, Union, Lycon, ing and Columbia. Refer tot

P. & A. ROVOUDT, Lowen & Bannon, Somens & Snononass, RETROLDS, McFantant & Co. SPERING, Goon & Co.,

BANK NOTE TABLE.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Carlisle Bank
Colombis B'k & P'ge Co par Mechinics' Br. Newark par
Doyelstown Hank
Easton Bank
Exchange B'k Pittaburg 1 dis
Exchange B'k Printaburg 1 dis
Exchange B'k Branch 1 dis
Exchange B'k Branch
Exchange
Excha

A CALL TO HOUSEKEEPERS At the Cabinet Ware Room of SEB'N HOUPT & CO. Market Square,

Also at the corner of Faun street & the Railroad, SUNBURY, PA.

Thankful for the patronage of his friends and customers during the 17 years he has been in busi-ness in this place, he solicits from the public a centinuance of their favors. During this period he has endeavored to keep up with the improvements of the day, and has accordingly extended his busi-ness in every branch and variety. The public are therefore invited to the attention of the present

CABINET WARE AND CHAIRS. MANUFACTURED BY SEBASTIAN HOUPT & CO.

At the Old Stand,
Where in addition to their former stock of the establishment they now manufacture Mahogany, Walnut & Cane-Seat Chairs, Large Spring Seat Rocking Chairs, Dressing Bureaus, Centre Tables, Marble Top Wash Stunds. and a variety of other

new style and Fashionable Furniture.

Having secured a Hearse and made the necessary prepared for Undertaking in all its branches, in this vicinity or at any convenient distance. Ye maids and mistresses, and husbands too, Here's furniture of every style and hue, From rocking chairs to rocking cradles We'll wait awhile for a brighter-better day,

Or take pointons, outs, corn, wheat and rye; Or any thing but yokes and threshing finits, From pigs and turkies down to little qualis. Come on then friends, come one and all, Keep trade a moving, so "goes on the ball." Orders from a distance promptly attended to and work of all kinds delivered with dispatch.

Sunbury, March 9, 1850 .- tf REFORM YOUR HABITS.

Come ye, with garments here and evely Ye bach'lors, wido'ers and husbands too, If, in the outward man you'r needy, We soon can make you as good as new THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he will commence in this place, on the 8th of April next, the

TAILORING BUSINESS is all its branches. He will be careful to see that satisfaction in point of cut, fit and style, as well as in price. He therefore respectfully solicits his friends and the public generally to call and give

His shop is a new building in Fawn street below Weaver's Hotel.

JACOB O. BECK. Suntury, March 30, 1850 .- 6m

EDWIN HALL,

(LATS OF THE FIRM OF WATELNSON & HALL.) No. 24 South Second Street, Philadelphia,

RESPECTFULLY informs his old friends and A customers, as well as the public generally,

Spring & Summer Dress Goods. His assortment consists of the latest and most desirable styles of English, German, French & American Goods. Such as Delaines, Tissues, Berages, Silks, Lawns, Muslins, Shawls, Hdkffs, Gloves, and every variety of Dress and Pancy Goods.

Fhilad. March 16, 1850.—1y

SELECT POETRY.

[For the Lancaster Union and Tribune.]

BY LYDIA JANE PEIRSON.

To be alone when sorrow lava Her hand upon the heart, And with her burning fingers, tears

The chords of joy apart,
When cherished hopes, like summer bir
On mocking wing have flown;
When all our dewy flowers are dead— This is to be alone.

To be alone-when those we love Torn carelessly away:
And Friendship,—with a light excuse
Protests she cannot stay;
When base born hearts from gilded heights With loraly pride look down, And taunt us with sarcastic sneers,—

To be alone-when to the soul The cop of grief is given,
And wrongs, and woes, with raven wing.
Obscure the light of heaven;
To have no breast on which to lean,

This is to be alone.

No love, to call our own, No sympathy—no earnest aid— This is, to be alone.

Alone-aione !-- while God is near, Who teachedh in his word, That with an ever-present care He keeps the little bird; Kind Father! give me grace to say Always—Thy will be done.
Then though the world be desolate

I shall not be alone.

A Thrilling Sketch.

MARY ROCK.

BY PERCY B. ST. JOHN.

her husband-had to build a house, instead of taking possession of one abandoned by former proprietors. They chose the mouth of a deep gulley, and the verge of a dense forest. Their but was, as usual, blocks of wood rudely put together; and their energies had this time gone so far as to induce the cultivation of a small field of maize,-This excepted, their whole existence depended on hunting and fishing. Mary, who, it seems, had become more slim than when I knew her, was all the more indefatigable in her pursuit of the game afforded by the fertile and happy plains of Upper Texas. She and her brother were ceaseless in their endeavors to track deer, wild turkey, and partridges; and supported their family entirely. The old couple did absolutely nothing but eat, drink, sleep and smoke, utterly forgetful of their former po-

A little while before the outbreak of the late war, the Rocks became aware of the presence of a neighbor. A tall young Kentuckian, passionately fond of a wild life, suddenly located himself within a mile of their abode, with a sturdy assistant from his own land, four negro slaves, a dozen horses, a herd of cattle, and a wagon. He erected a solid frame house, and called his place Snowville—his name being given out as Captain Snow. With peace and tranquility, his farm would probably soon have been the centre of a neighborhood, and ultimately the site of a town. But a great pestilence, more destructive than cholera or plague, was coming: Texas was

the cause of a terrible war.

As soon as Captain Snow had settled himself, built his house, and set his fields going, he thought it but right to pay a visit to the Rocks, despite the piratical character which he had heard of them round about Galveston. The chief things, however, which struck him on the occasion of his visit were the wretchedness of their abode. the wilful dotage of the parents, the industry of the children, and the matured beauty of Mary. Of a rank and sociable disposition, he made friends with young Rock and very soon became the invariable companion of the brother and sister in their huntings and wanderings. The consequence was natural. Had she not been the only female within a hundred miles, Mary would have won the heart of any youth not already enchained by her simplicity, truth, and sincerity. Captain Snow, in a month, was over head and ears in love, and in two was the accepted lover of Miss Rock. It was agreed on all sides that immediately after the maize harvest they should freight a boat with their various trees near the fire, and advanced into the goods, and, going down to the settlements,

be married. The interval was chiefly spent in hunting, fishing boating, and riding, when the various parties concerned were not engaged in necessary avocations. Captain Snow heard with a bounding heart of the war, but his murderous propensities were wholly quelled by the sight of Mary, whom he loved with all the ardor of a single-minded, honest and frank back-woodsman. Still he could not divest himself of regret at not partaking of the dangers of the expedition. and to divert his mind, proposed to the bro-ther and sister a week's bunting in the buffalo regions higher up the country. Both frankly acquiesced, and one morning at and attack them. The Howling-Wind dawn of day they started.

occasion, was dressed almost in as masculine a costume as her companions, and never was happier, more sprightly, or filled with more of the enthusiasm of prairie-life. Their journey was up deep gullies, along heaving plains, by cool streams, and be-neath the shadow of thick woods. They rode along in the morning until they found a place fit for sport, and then halting, lit a fire, shackled their horses, and started on foot in search of game, sometimes together, sometimes separate. When success crown-

ed their efforts or when night approached, they returned to their camp and supped.— After this operation, which in the prairies is a very serious one, they made a sober attack on their whiskey gourds and tobacco pouches, and after a little gossip, were glad to find rest. Mary had a little hut always

Thus they wandered for more than a of its virtues-are kept in the back-ground, and fields of America has an inexpressible off. charm. They all felt it. To camp at night beneath trees hundreds of miles from romantic feelings in the rudest, and none of Capt. Snow had received some education, and Mary Rock had learned to read before I left the country. They had thus some common topic of conversation, and their excursion gained redoubled charms.

One evening, a little after dusk, having failed during the day to find suitable encampment in an arid plain, they had turned back towards that which they left in the morning. They had ridden pretty hard, and when they came to the dry bed of a torrent which they had to cross, their horses were very tired.

"I reckon," said Capt. Snow, "we'll not circumvent Dick's Ferry this night. My horse is getting cranky like, and trails his legs like an old mustang." "Hush!" said young Rock, in a low

"What's up?" whispered the other in

an equally cautious manner. Young Rock pointed down the bed of the torrent, which was thick with bushes, and overhung by trees, and at some considerable distance the blaze of a fire seemed reflected faintly on the silvery branches hidden, and would have been admirably concealed but for an accidental opening in

"Ingines-Red-skins!" observed Captain Snow. "Do you and Polly slope away to vonder clump of trees, and hide away spoy, while I creep down to the reptiles,

and look at their paint.

With these words, the Kentuckian descended from his horse, took off his cloak or poncho; and divesting himself of rifle, pouch, everything, in fact, but his tough pantaloons, flannel shirt, mocassins, and hunting knife, began to descend the stony bed of the river. Mary and her brother rode away with every precaution, leading the third horse between them.

Snow moved with all the stealth and caution of an Indian warrior. He had fived three years with the Cherokees, and seen their arts and contrivances in the profession of man-slaying. He now roused all his recollections. The neighborhood of Indians might be harmless, but it likewise might be dangerous; and the safety of his affianced wife quickened the young man's blood, but took nothing from the admirable coolness of his head which was as fertile in expedients as that of a backwood lawyer is in abuse. It took him fully an hour to reach a little hillock, behind which

lay the camp. Snow now scarcely breathed. The spot he occupied was rough, and filled by thorny bushes. It was about twenty yards from the dangerous vicinity of the fire. Slowly and gravely he raised his head, and then his eyes fell upon a party of nearly a hundred Indians in their hideous war-paint. Some were sleeping, some smoking, while two or three were on the One of these stood within three yards of him, leaning against a tree. His side was towards the Kentuckian, and his eyes were fixed on vacancy. Once he turned quickly in the direction of Snow but the darkness, and the scout's motionless position, made him see nothing, and the white man could continue his survey in peace. The long lances of the Indians leaning against the trees showed him that the watriors were cavalry, and this circumstance made his beart beat. He had hoped that the horses of his party would have given him a certain superiority over the Indians, which he now saw did not exist. With this conviction he was about to recentre of the opening, until he stood before the chief, who was smoking his red-clay

pipe with becoming gravity. "Pale faces!" said the young man, after the usual pause.

"Ugh!" replied the chief. "Three," continued the young man: "one squaw-two warriors. Squaw dress-ed like warrior; her voice soft and sweet like a pale face girl."

"Ugh!" said the chief. Another pause ensued, after which the young man, having explained that the white party was tired and weary, and could not go far, the chief of the war-party ordered him to take a dozen warriors about dawn grunted his reply, and sat down.

This time all the hunters rode horses; the Captain Snow was now amply satisfied This time all the hunters rode horses, the very best which Snow could pick from his lot. Each had a rifle, a powder horn, a bundle of corn-cakes, a flask of native whishey, and a hunting-knife. Mary, on this key, and a hunting-knife. Mary, on this key, and a hunting-knife. Mary on this knife and intus gained a trail that led to the house of the Rocks. A huge blaze to the house of the Rocks. A huge blaze to the house of the house as to the house as to the house of the Rocks. A huge blaze to the house of the going to Mexico. Using all his caution he crept away from his dangerous post, nor a mile distant. He then made boldly for the clump where he had advised his friends

"Heap on more wood bog," said Captain Snow as he came up; "the varmints have seen us; and the sight of our camp may keep them in good humor. I conclude their scouts are spying us out this very minute." And he explained all he had heard.

A hasty meal, but an ample one, was taformed of boughs and their three cloaks, the brother and affianced husband keeping guard on each side.

all the careless security of their Irish blood, the brother and affianced husband keeping guard on each side.

all the careless security of their Irish blood, at their fullest speed.

A howl, that Snow knew too well, warn-light, when Snow roused them up. The week, and none thought of turning back .- of corn cake eaten. Snow then doled out in vast droves. These animals follow prai-Then they piled a great quantity of wood instinctively darted away, and the fugitive a wandering existence in the virgin woods on the fire, and mounting their horses, rode

Not a word was spoken, while Snow, fect knowledge of the country had deceived halt showed that the coiota were engaged them, and that they were getting away in devouring their unlucky companions .from home. They retraced their steps, At length the wood was reached; and the wood was reached, and they were on horses galloped away, and became instantly the huge plain. It was of the rolling char- a prey to the savage white wolves. acter, covered with lofty high grass, and extended far out of sight. A heavy cloud ing formed to their left hand.

"Whip handsomely !" suddenly exclaim-

ed Snow: "the varmint are on us!" ances of the Camanches were seen waving in the distance. The fugitives now gave whip and spur, and the horses hounded along at a rapid pace, and for a short time they succeeded in heading the Camanches; but their long lances were never out of sight. For four hours they rode hard over the plain, until they were not more than two niles distant from the crackling, smoking, blazing high grass, which bore down towards them like a fiery avalanche. To heir left lay a stream of water, to their right a level sward, which had been burnt some months back, and was now covered with short turfy grass. Near its edge gra-zed a number of wild horses, which presently raised their heads as they approached; for this mode of escape they had pre-

ferred to trying for a ford.
"The reptiles!" suddenly exclaimed Snow, reining in his horse. "Do you see them horses? Well, every one of them has an Indian devil hanging by his side, ready to catch us! I know that trick a mile off."

The Mexican Indians, by means of a hong round the saddle, and a peculiar stirrup, will hang for hours beside a horse, which will thus appear to be galloping of its own accord over the plains. The trick is usually adopted when flying before superior forces, to guaranty their bodies from arrows and bullets.

Captain Snow looked anxiously around him. The pursuers were about a mile behind them, the ambushed Indians about a half a mile to their right, while at about an equal distance before them was the fire. "We have little choice," said he calmly My friends, we must do a dreadful bold thing! The horses will be a little skeary

like, but a quick eye and a cool head will do it. We must shoot the prairie fire." The Rocks had heard such a thing, but they stood amazed at the very thought .--But Snow left them no time for reflection. The concealed Indians, finding themselves discovered, leaped into their saddles, and bore down upon them. But they remained unnoticed. The three fugitives were busily engaged. They had placed their powderflasks out of reach of the fire; they had wrapped their rifles in strips of the torn-up cloaks; and then, having carefully and tightly bound their own clothes, they tied bandages over the eyes and nostrils of the botses. Then they mounted again, the

Indians being close upon them, and made

for the rampart of smoke and flame that lay

between them and life: The line of fire was about three mile long: The prairie, composed of reeds and grass, damp with recent rains, did not burn with that lightning-like rapidity which leaves no chance of escape. It burned quickly, but steadily, and Snow remarked that in some places smoke predominated over flame. Just before them a lofty clump of bushes burnt high and brightly, but to the left of this a thick black smoke seemed to indicate a swampy expanse where the fire had less purchase. They were moving rapidly, the Indians not two hundred yards behind them, along the line of the flame, and the Cammanches were yelling with de-

cape for them

been oppressive, now became absolutely bounds of prudence by the exertions of her father, and on it is inscribed his name; it departed from his noiseless walk until half Crackling reeds, hissing damp bushes, flato retire. He found them camped in its guish, with a sense of intense heat, and then Rock and his wife cowered down by two have I preserved carefully, and, at times, very centre, well concealed, their horses a black plain covered with charred wood, posts; the Indians were preparing for the when beset by the keen pangs of remorse. I grazing with shackled feet, and a small with smouldering heaps of charcoal, lay be- torture; they were at least twenty in num- have pressed it to my heart and went. Oh, possible amount of injury. A few burns, a scorching sense of thirst, faces as black as they rushed. But before they had gone half and lived to guard your Helen; but no-he desperate and daring act. Snow pressed the hand of Mary in silence, and then examined the horses. They were irreparably lost. Their legs had suffered burns, which would render much farther journey imposken at once, and then some portion of rest sible; but they were compelled, despite was snatched. Indeed the Rocks, with their frightful state, to urge them on again

horses were saddled in silence, a mouthful wolves of the mountains were upon them When the wild passions of rapine, and to each a small panekin full of brandy, half rie fires in search of the carcasses of deer, all their valuables, and on the top old Rock slaughter, and murder, almost inseparable of which they drank, while with the other from savage life—which has generally all the fault of civilized life, with scarcely any joints of their horses, their mouths, and ears. band made for a wood about five miles off, which had been spared by the fire, the grass near the trees being too damp and too short who headed the party, forbore to press the to burn. As they rode, they loosened rifles houses and men, is a thing which excites horses, reserving their strength for sudden and pistols, and took their huge powder emergencies. They soon entered a beaten horns from the many swathes which had the trio be longed quite to the rough cast.— trail in the forest, which they followed capt. Snow isad received some education, until dawn. The night had been dark, and fired at the furious beasts, which, to the without moon or stars; and when the gay number of about four hundred came on bemorning broke, they found that their imper- hind them. Their shots told, and a general guided by the lofty smoke of their own fire, not with the intention of getting so instant checked the advance of the hungry far back, but of gaining another trail which | brutes, Mary climbed a tree, took up the led across a vast open prairie in the direc- arms, provisions, and other traps, and was tion of their home. Presently the skirt of then followed by the weary men. The

> It required an hour of absolute repose enable the fugitives to talk over their posiin the distance, hanging over the edge of tion. They then ate and drank, and the horizon, showed in that direction the smoked in silence for half an hour, when prairie was on fire. Towards this the trio all were sufficiently recovered to hold a rode slowly, in a line which promised to council. The wolves were howling around leave the vast conflagration which was be- the tree, which was lofty and thick, and seemed determined not to abandon their prey. But the backwood trio laughed at them. Their chief concern was the loss of At the same moment the war-cry of the their poor horses and the prospect of a well down, I stepped on rapidly. Not a soul sentence of English correctly. The country Indians was heard in all its horror from a tramp home. They were now pretty se- was stirring, and save the howling of the storm is overrun with pretenders to a knowledge of hundred screeching throats, and the long cure from the Indians, who must believe throaty sound I heard was the watchman's sig- law and medicine; the only wonder is that the track of the conflagration.

They spoke some time in a low tone, Rock resolved to rid themselves of the nuisance. They descended to the lowest branches of the tree, and looked down. A fearful yell from a hundred throats greeted them; and the aspect of the long, hanging tongues, fierce eyes, and savage teeth of so many animals would have terrified any but men inured to dangers and hardships. A quick volley from their revolving five-barrelled pistols drove the jackals back an inhis pipe a flame was produced, and the burning moss dropped as the wolves returned to the charge. The animals retreated with terrific yells, as the leaves took fire, and the gunpowder flashed, and then, kept a respectful distance. Young Rock leaped down, flung some wood on the fire, and,

The next day, after sixteen hours of repose, the whole party started on foot. The felt her pulse, and found she was in a high wolves, which only collect in dangerous numbers on rare occasions, had dispersed over the black and smouldering plain .-Weary and tiresome was the journey through the forest, through swamp, along dreary and interminable plains, with heavy rifle on the shoulders. They rarely fired a shot, eating sparingly, and at long intervals, for the crack of fire-arms had now become dangerous.

mile of the dwelling of Captain Snow. Two and now dying alone, friendless, and starving! or three smart reports of guns made them I told her I would return again, immediately. prick up their ears, quickly followed as they and hurried from the apartment in quest of a were by the doller report of Indian fasils .-The trie plunged into the thicket, loosened spot, and also to secure a room, and attended cheerfully, for he shared their labors. He their rifles, and advanced, Ten minutes ance for her. brought them to the skirt of the wood. The buildings of Snowville were a little more than clean, comfortable apartment was prepared They were gentlemen. The old couple died a hundred yards distant. The Indians lay for her, and such restoratives as were deem- rich. In a few years the estate which had about fifty yards to their left, behind the ed necessary were administered by my friend been accumulated by the labors of a long life wagon and corn-stalk frame. Quick as But, alas, we soon saw that the flame was was gone, and the children, ignorant of any thought Snow and his companions fired, and but flickering in the lamp-the time she trade whatever, are in a most miserable conthen, with a loud yell, rushed across. Taken | could occupy it would be but short. For a dition. in flank, the savages sought the cover of the short time she slept a deep unnatural sleep. wood, and made no effort to prevent the june. My friend and myself sat by her bedside tion of the whites. Snow found that his determined to soothe her troubled mind as smith. In time his forge and anvil enlarged house had been blockaded two days by the much as lay in our power when she awoke, into the foundry, where he carried on the Indians, but that his assistant and the four and silently we watched her. At length, most extensive operations. He too had sons, negro slaves had made a very spirited de- with a loud, tremulous sigh, she opened her but instead of being brought up to idleness but during the day any movement was im- her feverish hand on mine. "Oh, that I ness, and when his labors ceased, the blast possible. They accordingly rested until could live to thank you," said the poor crea- was not stopped, nor did the moltan iron cool, night, making meanwhile every preparation ture; "but my time is short -1 feel the cold but fiercer burnt the fires, and redder glowed for further resistance; and darkness once set hand of death upon me; but far better is it the metal, and quicker fell the pondrous in, Snowville was abandoned to two negro die than soffer as I have done. Is it too late ! hammers. And the sons, proud of their slaves. Snow had always been kind to his No. I have repented-1 have sought and father's trade, are the great machinists of the light. They gained ground every minute blacks, and they acted accordingly. The prayed to the Almighty for a new life, and I South. Now, who are the gentlemen !- who on the fugitives, and saw no chance of es- party of six cropt on hands and knees through date hope forgrveness."

"Close your eyes and follow," suddenly a maize field and thus gained a trail that led ! suffocating. The noise was infernal.— lover. They soon stood at the mouth of the was bequeathed to me by my father as my ming grass, a black vapor that choked and gulley, and the scene, illumined by the blaz- sole legacy, and I have never parted from it. blackened, was all that they could distin- ing hut, was revealed in all its gravity. Old Through misery and degradation this relic fore them. They had passed with the least ber. But the whites hesitated not. A quick my failer, could you but have lived, could negroes, were all that had ensued from their the distance the old couple were among died-hunger and disease had at length brotonished savages rallied, the Pale-faces com- am dying." manded the entrance of the gulley, and retreated in good order. The magic reputation of the Western rifle kept the Camanches at a respectful distance.

Two days more were they within their post, but then the Indians gave up the siege. On the fifth day the whole party was mounted; the wagon, drawn by oxen, contained and his wife. The rest served as escort .-Their destination was a county two hundred miles distant, where Captain Snow was to be united to Mary. They were married; and then, joined by four enterprising families, the bold backwoodsman again entered the wilderness, and returned to their old residence. A village was formed, and Captain Snow was at once chosen as sheriff. The community was small, but full of perseverance; and though they have suffered a little from Indian attacks, courage and industry soon repaired the damage; and Mrs. Snow seems in a fair way of presiding over a considerable town at no very distant period -Peace is now restored, and, a wife and mother, the heroine of this narrative has given up the nomadic habits of Mary Rock.

A NIGHT SCENE IN NEW ORLEANS.

A correspondent of the New Orleans Delta gives the following touching sketch of a deathscene that he recently witnessed in the Crescent City. The story is one of falsehood, credulity, abandonment and roin:

But a few weeks ago, having waited in vain at a coffee house for a bill, I determined on returning to the Second Municipality, where tesided. The clock had struck eleven, without any sign of a change; so gathering ly perverted. We have known men with my cloak around me, and holding my head licenses and diplomas who could not write a who would choose a road removed from fligate, mingled with the shrill tenor of his ty when surrounded by there charlatans. wretched companions. As I passed the In addition to these, there are many thoroughhouses of these poor outcasts, a few care ly educated men, deserving of confidence until the howling of the wolves became in- worn faces, wreathed in smiles, now and and support. But between the shams and tolerable, and Captain Snow and young then peered into the darkness from between the reals, there are too many members of the partially closed shutters, their hagged these professions. Just think-there are in features causing to shudder and quicken my the United States 4600 medical students. pace. On I went, revolving in my mind the Certainly the country cannot support this adpast, present and future of their lives, when, ditional number of physicians every year. on passing a dilapidated building, a voice. The lawyers are increasing as rapidly, though ow and quivering, as if in prayer, reached it is impossible to ascertain the number of

my ear and arrested my footsteps. The building was old and in many places law schools. had crumbled to decay, and the windows stant. Snow was perched over a large pile were utterly destitute of glass. A dingy, of leaves driven together by the wind. On faded screen alone concealed the interior, and this he rapidly emptied a good bandful of the light was so indictinct that nothing was powder. With a handful of Spanish moss distinguishable through the half opened door. from the tree, and the lighted tobacco from I was about moving on again, when I heard a few words which riveted me to the spot. It was a female voice, calling upon God for deliverance from her misery. I at once pushed open the rickety door, and groping my way into the interior, the wretched occupant was before me. On a handful of straw joined by his party, soon had a fiery ram- lay a woman, apparently twenty years of part round the tree. Within this they rest- age, her long light hair hanging disheveled ed, and dressed their wounds, or rather around her careworn and haggard face, her attenuated form almost destitute of clothing, and her eyes bloodshot and wandering. I

state of fever. "How long have you been ill ?" I inquired "Ill! Oh God, release me from this world of sin. A fire consumes me; death stares me in the face, but will not take me. I am thirsty; give me-; but no, I must not have brandy. Oh, save me, sir, I am dying!

I gazed for a moment on the unfortunate woman before me. Hers must have been Ten days they tramped along, and on the an eventful life. Evidently born of respectamorning of the eleventh they were within a ble parents, even nurturned in refinement. medical friend, who lived not far from the year he increased his force-his slaves work-

In less than an hour all was arranged -a fence. Mary was alarmed about her parents; eyes, and after sorveying the room she rested and gentility, they learned the father's busi-

She sunk back again on her pillow exhausthem, with Indian guns in their hands. A ken down the once proud heart of -----, and retreat was beat at once; and before the as- I, his daughter-Oh, God forgive me, I feel I

Her head then fell back on the pillow, and an instant after, her spirit fled from earthly tenement.

"May she rest in peace, said the old woman, (the owner of the room,) in a half-sobbing voice. Hers was a terrible life, but many's the girl I've seen die in the same way, and many jist like her, what was born to better things."

THE LEARNED PROFESSION

Said a gentleman to us, yesterday, "I have a son just about to leave the High Schoolwhat shall I do with him !" Not a week passes that we do not hear a similar enquiry. In all such cases, the wisest course is to study the bent of the lad's genius, and endeavor to give him a pursuit for life which will agree with his capacities and wishes alike. Thousands of young men are made useless members of society, by being placed at avocations which are out of harmony with their organization, or from other reasons distasteful to them. Others are ruined by being taught professions and trades which are over-crowded, and for which they want that peculiar fitness which will enable them to rise above all competition. As a general rule, the learned professions have too many votaries, and mechanical pursuits too few. Commerce also is overstocked, while agriculture is comparatively neglected. On this subject of the learned professons, we find an excellent article in the New Orleans Delta, worthy of being quoted. It is as follows:

"This term formerly had a definite metining. But now that meaning has been entirestudents, as they are not compelled to attend

All this is a great evil. It can only be remedied by convincing young men that other occupations, equally respectable, pay better. Dr. Baddell, in his lecture before the Lyceuni stated that there was a deficiency of scientifig men in the country. We have not enough of engineers to meet the demands of the times. The engineer who devotes himself to the theory as well as practice of physical science, is sure of a remuneration, and adds to the knowledge of the world. To throw a bold arch over some yawning abyss-to curb a turbulent river with granite bits and compel it to lend its unwilling strength to the help of man-to cut a tunnel through a mountainthese are nobler labors than to make the finest argument ever heard in a court house-

But besides this, our country wants the expenditure of physical labor rightly directed by educated mind. If half the young men now studying professions, or confined in countiog-rooms, were preparing themselves for the labors which require mechanical skill and and scientific attainments, the country and themselves would be the gainers. The fault falls too frequently on the parents. An instance is at this moment under our observation. A small planter in the neighborhood of the city began life with "an arpent front" and two negroes. He worked in the field and the wife worked in the house. Year by grew rich. His sons, instead of being taught to work, had their horses, dogs and guns.

During the same time, another man in this city, followed the laborious trade of the blackthe useful citizens ! - who the true patriots ?