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

NEW SERIES VOL. 3, NO. 50.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, MARCH S. 1851.

OLD SERIES VOL. 11. NO. 24.

TO CLUBS.

One Square of 16 lines, 3 times,

One Souare of to lines, a times,
Every subsequent insertion,
Une Square, 3 months,
Siz months,
Siz months,
Business Carda of Five lines, per annum,
Every, with the privilege of inserting difterent advertisements weekly.

Let Larger Advertisements, as per agreement.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUMBURY, PA.

Refer tot P. & A. Revouer. LOWER & BARRON, Philad.

Senntan, Gunn & Co., THE VERY LATEST ARRIVAL

AT THE STORE OF IRA T. CLEMENT. WHO takes this method of informing his friends and customers, that he has just re-

ceived and opened a splendid assortment of NEW GOODS. which he offers to the public at the lowest prices His stock consists of every variety and quality

Mens' Apparel. SUCH AS CLOTES, CASSIMERES, SATTINETTS, VESTINGS, &c.

ALSO: a large assortment of Calicoes, Mousseline De Laines, Alpacens, Merinos. Sharels. Handkerchiefs,

hams, be Also a large assuriment of Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Guns over Shoes,

ALSO AN ASSORTMENT OF READY MADE CLOTHING. Coffee, Tea, Cheese, Mo-

Hardware, Nails, Steel and Iron. Liquors,

Such as Brandy, Gin, Rum, Whiskey, &c-Produce of all kinds will be taken in exchange, and the highest market price pald for the Sunbury, Nov. 30, 1850 .-- 1y.

GREAT ARRIVAL

NEW GOODS! Market Street, Sunbury, Pa., friends and customers that he has just re-

Dry Goods. De Laines, Calicaes, Fancy

GROCERIES of every description, DRUGS AND MIGREINES. QUEENSWARE AND HARDWARE.

Fish, Salt, Plaster and a general assortment of The Ladies

they will need for the present season.

Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange at the highest market price. Sunbury, Nov. 9, 1850.

At the New Store of JOHN BUYERS & CO., Market Street, Sunbury. WHO has just received and opened a large as sortment of new and fashionable goods, of

every variety, suitable for the fall and winter season, for all persons; and to which he calls the atention of friends and customers. His stock con-

kerchiefs, and all kinds of wearing apparel. ALSO:

Hardware, Queensware,

The Ladies Will find, by calling at his store, that he has not dful of their wants, and respectfully avites them to examine his selection.

Country produce of all kinds taken in ex-

## NEW STAGE LINE FROM POTTSVILLE TO SHAMOKIN.

A new line of stages is now running daily beween the above places. A comfortable two horse tage will leave Mt. Carmel for Shamokin, immeiately after the arrival of the Pottsville stage at return to Pottsville

From Shamokin to Trevorton pring so as to connect with this line at Shamokin.

a the mean time private conveyances will be in

CONRAD KERSHNER. Shamekin, Dec. 14, 1850 .- tf. NK .- Boureau's celebrated ink, and also Con

From Fisher's Drawing Room Scrap Book.

"Hush, Juana; 'tis quite certain That the coffee was not strong; Own your error—I'll forgive you—
Why so stubborn in the wrong \*\*\*

You have used me like a churl; Have my senses ceased to guide me ! Do you think I am a girl ?"

"Oh no! you are a girl no longer, Bat a woman, formed to please And its time you should abandon Childish follies such as these

If I'm old, you're elder still; I'll no longer be your victim, And the creature of your will,"

It might happen I was wrong; But if common sense inspire me, Still, that coffee was not strong."

"Common sense! You nver had it! Oh, that ever I was born To be wedded to a monster Who repays my love with scorn."

What's the use of bitter strife ? But I'm sorry I am married : I was mad to take a wife."

"Mad, indeed! I'm glad you know it; But if there be a law in Spain. I'll be tied to you no longer-I am weary of the chain."

"Hush, Juana! Shall the servants Hear, you argue, ever wrong ? Can you not have done with folly ? Own the coffee was not strong

"Oh, you goad me past endurance, Trifling with my woman's heart; But I loathe you, and detest you-Villian! Mouster! Let us part!"

Till Joana, half afraid That her empire was in peril, Summon'd never-failing aid

Summon'd tears in copions torrents, Tears, and sobs, and piteous sighs; Well she knew the potent practice, The artillery of the eyes.

And it chanced as she imagined-Beautiful in grief was she-Beautiful, to best advantage :

Kneeling at her side he sooth'd her,-"Dear Joans, I was wrong: Never more I'll contradict you-But, oh, make my coffee strong !"

From Sartain's Union Magazine

(Concluded.)

from her bed, a pillow case full of flour, a that you can't be known! new kmfe, a strip of lead, which the naughty girl pulled from the roof of the

ton had obtained in New Jersey. They were amosing themselves at the whipping he was about to receive, evidently greatly mortified that the boot had been on the

'What would you give for his neck,' said one 'should Lord Howe catch him?"

them,' said the other.

could not escape, but in the morning he awake and find, that it was the roor of the was not there; the theatre had spectators falls near him! So he spent the day. At but no actors.'

'Fuit non ignoblis Argis.

'With your honor's leave,' said a voice near by,

Poit band lemoble Arris. Quice credebat mires andre tragments, In vacuo intus sessor plausorque theatre.

Who are you?

as Horace, not Virgil says.'

whom I begged out of the hospital, and gave him unusual privileges, even when he won't give us his word that he won't run away if he can! Well, I stand corrected as to my quotation and my author, though I should never expect a backwoodsman to

and be treated as a prisoner of war ! Because, sir, I am not a prisoner of war. I was captured far from the seat of war, a

you do not get away.'

'You have just acknowledged, sir, that we do sometimes escape when you least

expect it. The officers looked at each other and ! passed on. The young man was left alone. He was pale, sad, and evidently in poor health. From the lofty heights, of Quebec, at sundown beat of the drum, he cast his eyes down on the glorious St. Lawrence, and then turned eastward, and sent his thoughts thick and fast through the almost interminable forests, that lay in that letter sent out? This fellow don't look as direction. He had left the parade ground, and was making his way to the prison yard, when a hand beckoned him behind

'Me want see you.' "Who are you! It is so dark I cannot daylight shine through you. What was see vou.

an angle of the wall.

where me go.

'Me know you-know your motherknow Shag-know brick house-know How long 'fore door shut up !" Perhaps twenty minutes-perhaps fif-

'Good. Me walk on this side street, you tother. Keep hees eyes on me, and go

The Indian shuffled off, saving aloud,

follow. How far they went that night, give rise to the great Penobscot, killing the prisoner knew not. When morning moose and catching trout for food.

under the falls, was an opening from the ed too, what made him read that little tions of a clear intellect-a shrewd, close obwater, which led into a cave. They scroll of paper so often, which he brought servance of hitle things-tunning the stream crawled up, and were soon on a platform, in the sheath of his knife. They then at the fountain, and not waiting until it gets high and dry, with a sufficiency of light, struck the Penobscot, carrying their cance to be a river, The young man was greatly exhausted, and from lake to lake, and from lake to river, lay down leaning on his elbow. The In- till they came down that river to a great dian sat down before him, his feet curled island, opposite which there came in a litup under him, bolt upright. His head was the brook. Up this they turned, and, after shaggy with hair, long coarse, and turning one more carrying place, they struck the grey, like the mane of a moose. His only upper end of Moosehead Lake, How beauclothing was a dingy red shirt, and trousers tiful! how beautiful! In three days more, of untanned deer-skin. His moccasins early in the morning, the Widow Redfield were the skin of a moose's hind leg, cut looked out of her door, and saw Capeeno off a little below the joint, sewed up at one approaching, with a stranger behind him. it is all nicely put up in shocks and capped end, and drawn on and fitted to the foot. She shaded her eyes from the morning sun if his hay can't be carted the same day, it's while green. His teeth were mostly gone, a moment, and then, with a scream of ago- taked and cocked. He says, I am not masand he looked as he was, a tough, short, nized joy fell to the ground. When she powerful creature, afraid of nothing, have awoke, she and her son were weeping in nothing to make or lose. They gazed at each other's arms. That very day the Ineach other in silence awhile; at length the dian took Daniel, nothing loth, to the brick young man said : I have followed you all house. Susan was glad, and was ashamed night. I have put my life in your hands; to be glad. She laughed to appear indifnow who are you, and what do you want ferent, and went because her emotions must

'You 'fraid of me.' 'No. And now, if you aint the evil spirit who are you?" Spose we meet Lorette Indians: they no burt you. Me run, then you no can

say who Indian be ? 'So you want to run if we are in danger, and leave me to my fate, and that, too, so husband, as you did a devoted and noble

The Indian looked fierce for a moment, and drew out his hunting knife. The From the bottom of the sheath there rolled out a piece of paper, which he handed to

Should this ever meet the eyes of D. R., let him know that the bearer is trustworthy.

Young Redfield sprang up, and caught the Indian by the hand, and almost shouted question upon question. He was ready to -felt strong-could travel all day, and then fell back exhausted. The Indian gave him some water, and then some dried venison from his wallet, and bade him lie down and sleep till night, if he could. Redfield did so, but his brain whirled. In a troubled sleep, he now dreamed of home, and then he heard the alarm bell, and the voices of

hounds hard after him, and then he would night they come out of their cave, and tollowed the course of the beautiful Chaudiere river, up toward its head waters. This charming valley was already occupied by the French population, and they were comhe day. Their progress was necessarily slow. On the fourth day, the Indian crept out of their covert, and saw several horseley, and rise another hill before they reached him. He gazed at them earnestly, till education. they descended the hill, and then he sprung up like a cat. He made the prisoner run to the roadside and climb up into a thick first time it was noticed as doing damage,

he turned his red shirt, and it was yellow; he turned his skin trousers and they were are now universal. a kind of dirty green. He drew a cap so close over his head, that it almost made the head ache to look at it. Then he sat down tract of excellent land in Texas, from the to smoke. The horsemen came up to him at a brisk pace, and surrounded him, with prices, on a credit of ten years. under the tree, and very composedly began

'Move a foot you dog of an Indian, and you are dead. Shoot him if he moves.' West Indian Colonies of France.

The Indian smoked on, evidently not

able to understand a word, and as unmoved | Scene. - Mr. Ploushandle's dooryard ; John The commander then interrogated him

in plain French. chip ; the Editor a base wood splinter. 'Who are you?' 'Lorette Indian.' why don't you whittle from you ? 'What are you here for ?' 'Me run, catch prisoner; have much

blanket when catch him.' 'Men,' said the officer, 'were any Lortowards you or from you. if he could run much.

'Yes, sir, half a dozen were sent out, but this fellow---'You say you are after prisoner. Now always a good reason. speak the troth, or our pistols will make

'Redfield, Captain say.' 'And who do you suppose went off with him? I wish I could meet him?

Indians say, strange Indian-Capeeno short man-no bigger as I. He bad Indian -steal away prisoner.'

the prisoner's name ?

'Where are the rest of your runners?' The Indian pointed to a smoke that was rising up among the trees. The soldiers 'Yankee man mad, say whip me, he catch | put up their pistols, came into a line, and me, me get canue and he no find me. So went away. Poor Redfield in the tree proof positive-before I had commenced my he had the appearance of having insulted breathed easier; but Capeeno kept on argument. a prisoner, and that prisoner, had the ap- smoking, as unmoved, as if he had been in pearance of following in hot resentment. no danger. Whether the smoke which he finger has to do with luck, good, or bad, or Down the hill he went faster and faster, saw really did arise from the camp of the till he he reached the St. Lawrence, where Lorette runners, he did not say. But he lay a canoe. In it stepped the Indian, left the Chaudiere and struck through the barely pointing to another which lay near woods in a direct line, till they reached it, and pushed off. The young man leaped the woods in a direct line, till they reachinto the other, and pushed after him as if ed the De Loup (Wolf River,) whose chanin a race. Down the river they went a nel they followed all night, only stopping little way, and landed below Point Levy. to listen as they heard the howl of the They leaped ashore just as they heard the wolf, or the crashing tread of a moose .alarm sounded from the heights across the Then they went to the head lakes, from men call lock. river, signifying the escape of a prisoner or which the Chaudiere rises. Here they of a soldier. The Indian paused a moment, paused and built a bark canoe. The dedar and listened and said, White men too for bows and lining, the birch for the bark, much noise-too much parade-loose trail and the spruce roots for thread, were all to while he drum.' He led the way among be found here in abundance. They went the bushes as fast as the young man could through the mighty forest, and lakes which

came, they were by the side of a river, just The Indian was surprised to find that the below some beautiful falls. For more than young man would stop every seventh day a mile they had waded in the river's edge, and read all day from a little book, and no have some vent. She appeared to know very little about his deliverance; but Capeeno went away in a new suit of clothes, a new rifle, and I know not what besides. I think he does more real hard work than Sshaw! Susan! you need not blush,-You redeemed a noble tellow from captivity, and you found that he not only

Too Ban .- The editor of the Burlington young man kept his eye carefully on him. (Vt.) Sentinel has lost his cow. Just hear his

made a great and a good man, but a good

Two horns on her head, And a "light spotted stripe on her back :" And the person who finds her, Will a tail see behind her; Not an inch of a yard does it lack:

. If the editor's now You should see, do now For of children he's four, With a prospect of more, And not a drop of milk in the prai-

THE SCHOOL MASTER ABROAD

A friend has furnished us with the follow ing copy (rerbation et literation.) of a written hand bill, intended to give notice of a Shooting Match to be held between Lebanon and Shafferstown, in the county of Lebanon, which he found posted up at a Tavern in that neighborhood:

Shutting at a Hoge Shutting out A Hoge by Joseph Eley and 3 Mile from Lebanon on Road to Safferstown, near at the tavern of Isaac Raver January 10th A. D 1851 it is Hoge weight 400 bils, it pelled to travel by night, and lay by during will be a shutting with Shouds and now finer Shuts as number 4.7'

men coming towards them. He knew in- of Raymond & Co,'s menagerie on the 6th stantly that they were British soldiers in ult., gave birth to three whelps. The royal pursuit. They were on a hill about half a progeny was taken from her majesty and mile distant, and had to descend into a val- given in charge of a bull dog slut, who acts as wet nurse, and is to have charge of their THE COT WORM is of recent origin. The

vergreen, far up out of sight. He then was during 1816 and 1817, noted as the cold ook off his moccasins and hid them; then years when the whole northern country approached the very brink of famine. They HUNGARIANS IN TEXAS. - The brave Hongarian Col. Pragay, has purchased a large

THE Pope has elected three new Sees in

WHITTLING SHINGLES.

and Editor, seated on logs on the sunny side of his great woodpile. John whittling a beach

The Editor .- Whittle from you, John John .- What's the difference ? Whittling is whittling, any way, whether you whittle

Editor .- A mistake, John; a palpable mistake. There is philosophy in whittling .-There is a right way, and a wrong way to do every thing; and for the right way there is

John .- Pray what reason for whittling from you. It's a small matter at best-really too small to consider.

Editor .- Wrong again! It's the observance of these little things-the consideration of trifles-that constitutes what men call bad lock. There, now, you have cut your finger-not bad I hope.

John .- Not very. Blast the knife. [Throwing it down.1 Editor .- Well, this is an apt illustration-

John .- I'd like to know what cutting my

Editor .- Everything. If you had considered a moment you would have seen that whittling towards you was dangerous. Common pradence would have shown you that you might cut your fingers; while if you whittle from you there was no danger. Herein, then, is the key to that phantom which

John .- Dun't you believe in luck ? Editor - Don't I believe the moon is a green cheese ! No, sir. There is no such thing. It's all moonshine. Just now cut your finger, and you say 'I am unlucky.'-No such thing-you were stupid, careless .-There's old Gripe, who began with no other capital than his axe, worth now his thousands; and you and every body else says, 'as lucky as old Gripe,' and yet we all know so as to conceal their footsteps. Here, just persuasions could move him. He wonder- that he has make his money by the opera-

John .- Training the sappling and not the

Editor .- Exactly. A good idea. You alis never behind. His hay don't get caught the bundle or swath. He looks at little doings. If his grain is to stand out over night, ter of the elements, but I am of my time .-So he makes sure against contingencies which he cannot control. He always whittles from him : and he is called 'lucky.'

John .- And he is lucky. Editor .- No such thing; if you mean by that, chance favoring him more than others-Now, there's Dick Careless, he is always railing at his bad luck. Dick works hard .-Gripe. But every body pities poor Dick, he has such thard luck.' If it were not for his wife, he would have been in the poor house before now. Every body says, 'what a clev' er fellow is Dick : and so he is, he minds every body's business but his own. Dick stacks his hay, but neglects to put on binders. and the tops blow off and his stuck is ruin ed. He has a nice crop of wheat cut, and intends to cart to-morrow, so he leaves the wheat carried into bunches. But to-morrow it comes on to rain, and his wheat gets wet and sprouts, and then you say, 'well, that's just Dick's luck.' Dick has had 'bad luck' with his sheep and cattle and horses, always

believe in luck, well, just tell me why he loses more than you do ! John.-He is careless. Don't take pains

losing more or less every year. Now, you

enough with them. Editor .- Oh! that's it. Which way you think he whittles ! Two to one, John whittles towards him. He can't see any difference; and like you is a firm believer in luck. There's Tapewell, every body says what a locky fellow he has been, got as rich is a nabob, and had only a few goods to start upon. While Gingham, who had a fine store full of goods, went all to smash in three

John,-Yes, and old Tape bought his fine store and house at about one-quarter cost. -Wasn't that look ?

Editor .- No sir. Tape lived within his means, and accumulated his profits. He did THE CINCINNATI INQUIRER says the lioness not care for a fine store while he could sell it takes from ten to fifteen miles a year. It his goods in the old one; and being at less expense he could always sell a little cheaper ed up to his income, and a little over, so when hard times came he could not collect, could not pay, and down he went; while Tape was saug in his old store. Poor Gingham was called unlucky. But, you see, the was subsequently made manifest, and a reonly difficulty was, he whittled towards him self, till he cut his fingers-while Tape whit- a proclamation of his innocence, and the iled the other way. No such thing as lack restoration of the forfeited property to his

John .- Don't give it up yet. You're as plausible as a lawyer in a bad case; but still on the 1st inst., a fire broke out in a large other day; dropped down dead in the field; call it, but I call it confounded bad tuck. Editor .- How had you kept the colt ?

John.-In the stable all winter, on carrots and hay, in fine order. Turned him out to grass the other day, and before night of the a good child dies, one of God's angels desecond day he was stone dead.

Editor.-Did he run much when you let him go ? Large field ? John .- Ah did nt he run ? Only a ten

enough. What an elegant racer he would have made. Editor .- Day was warm and night cold?

John .- Yes, but what of that ? Editor .- Oh! only you whittled towards in the universal bliss.

Laker - How so !

luck,' while it's rank stupidity. Your coll around the house where the little one had was in high condition-had not been exerci- played, and they passed through gardens with sed. A prudent man would have put him the loveliest flowers, "Which one shall we into a small yard, until he had become some. | take with you and plant in heaven?" asked what quieted. Old Gripe would not have the angel. left him out over a cold night, after he had been exercising so severely in a hot sun .-The colt was a victim to your own thought- stem, so that all the branches full of large lessness. He killed himself running. Lucky half-open rose-bads hong down quite wither-

John .- How could I tell he would hart himself by being turned out. Never had that it may bloom again on high with God" one die before, and have done just the same thing times enough before.

Editor .- That's it. We come back to where we started. It's the observance of pansy too. these trifles, nothing more that makes men lucky or unlucky. Whittle from you, my and the angel nodded, but they did not yet good fellow, always whittle from you, and a fly up to Heaven.

John .- Well, there is one kind of luck 1 know you delight in, and that's ready.

Editor .- And pray what's that !

John .- Pot-luck, to-be-sure.

Editor .- Good, 1 am with you. A LOVE-LETTER AS IS A LOVE-LETTER. The following is copied verbatim from an ffusion handed us by a friend the other day for publication. We never remember to have seen in print a more pathetic manifestation of the tender passion, and give it below for

nial responsibility. Northamberland County Shemokintown )

the convenience of candidates for matrimo-

Jan the 15th 1851 Dear Madam I take this Solom opportunity o in Form you a lew Lines that I am well at Present and I do think with all my assurance that this few lines will finde you in good health and love and Gratitude and Thanks that you have injoyed much Pleasur sinse ways find him about his business. His work | We have left one another and your Hounourable Lover and motives addresses to adored object is Materially increased of this Bentyfull Circumstance should Heaven grant that blessing and Prove my gratefull attachment to your love and your attachment will Bring

Deares Madam I think this is all at Presens hope this will Please you write to me at one as Posible with all your mind and your Efactionate lover Dont for git and believe

Your Sincere Friend -Direct to Northumberland County Shemoin Post offes your letter.

Lucoming Gazette. which the print gives, covers 21 acres, is Its cubic contents is 30,000,000 feet. It is has caused more joy than the rarest flower supported by 3230 iron columns, contains 302 in the garden of a queen " miles of sash bars, 900,000 superficial feet of glass, and will cost £79,800. Few persons the child which the angel was carrying up to on reading the figures can imagine the extra- Heaven. ordinary size of this building. A comparison, with something the size of which they are familiar with, is necessary to enable them to get anything like an idea of it. Independence Square probably contains about four acres-The Crystal Palace would therefore cover about five times that space. From Third Street, half way up between Seventh and Eighth, is about 1800 teet, and from Chesnut to two-thirds down to Walnut, is about 400 feet, consequently the Crystal Palace would cover as much space as is included within that distance. The largest building we can boast would be a mere child's play-house compared to such a structure. There will be no curiosity exhibited during the fair from any part of the world, which will be more interesting than the building itself in which it is held. There never was such a structure erected before probably since the world has existed .- Philad Ledger.

THE GRAIN WORM, or weevil, began its course of destruction in Vermont, about the year 1828, and it progresses in the course has not reached Western New York to any extent; but the destroyer is on its march, and thus got the best custom. Gingham liv- and desolation will follow its tracks in this great wheat growing region.

FIFTY-SIX YEARS ago a man was executed in France for robbery of the Lyons mail and murder of a passenger. His innocence port to the National Assembly recommends PANARAMA BURNED .- At Berlin, Prussia.

am not convinced. I lost a young solt the place of amusement called "Krolt's" totally destroying it. A great Panarama of the was worth a cool hundred; now, was not Mississippi exhibited in the centre saloon, that bad luck ! I don't know what you'll fell a prey to the flames. It was the property of a M. Cassida, a competitor of not less than £20,000, it is calculated, has been saved from the layerus and beer shope.

THE DEAD CHILD AND THE ANGI B.

By Huns Christein Anderson .- As soon as cends upon the earth, takes the child in his arms, spreads out his large white wing, and flies over all the places that were dear to the child, and plucks a handful of flowers, acre lot, I thought the fellow never would get | which he then carries to Heaven, in orderthat they may bloom still more beautifully there than they did here on earth. The loving God presseth all these flowers to his bosom; and then it receives a voice and can sing and join

An angel of God related this as he bore dead child to heaven; and the child heard as Editor .- Simple John! This you call in a dream; and they flew over all the spots

And a beantiful slender rese-tree was standing there; but a wanton hand had broken the

"The poor tree,' said the child ; take it so And the angel took it and kissed the child; and the little one half opened its eyes; they gathered some of the despised daisy and wild

"Now we have flowers," said the childs

It was night; it was quite still. They strayed in the great city; they floated to and fro in one of the narrow streets, where great heaps of straw, of ashes, and rubbish lay about ; there had been a removal- There lay broken petsherds and plates-plaster figures, rags, crowns of old hats; nothing that was not displeasing to the sight.

And amid the devastation, the angel pointed to the fragments of a flower-pot, and to a clod of earth that had failen out of it, and which was only held together by the roofs of a great withered flower; but it was good for nothing now, and was therefore thrown out into the street.

"We will take that one with us," said the angel, "and I will tell you about it while we are flying."

And now they flew on and the angel rela-Down youder, in the narrow street, in the ow cellar, lived once a poor sickly boy, He had been bedridden from his very infancy .-When he was very well indeed, he could just

on his crutches; that was all. "One day in spring his neighbor's son prought him some wild flowers, and among them was by chance one with a root; it was therefore planted in a flower pot and placed in the window close by his bedside. It thrived, put forth new shoots, and every year had flowers. To the sick boy it was the most beautiful garden, his little treasure upon earthhe watered and tended it, and took good care that it got every sunbeam to the very last that glided by on the lower pane. And the flower grew up in his very dreams with its color and fragrance; to it he turned in dving. THE CRYSTAL PALACE .- A very beautiful when the loving God called him to himself lithograph of the Crystal Palace, now being He has now been a year with God; a year erected in Hyde Park. London, has been re- has the flower stood in the window, withered ceived from England, by W. B. Zieber. The and forgotten, and now, at the removal, it has palace, according to the brief description been thrown among the rubbish into the street. And that is the flower which we 1848 feet long. 408 wide and 66 feet high, have taken into our nosegay; for this flower

"flat how do you know all this?" asked

"I know it," said the angel; I was myself the little sick boy that went on crutches; I must surely know my own flower ngain."

And the child opened his eyes and looked in the beautiful, calm face of the angel; and at the same moment they were in heavenwhere was only joy and blessedness.

FUGITIVES LEAVING .- We understand, says

the Bostos Traveller, that within a few days

past quite a number of fugitive slaves, who

have lived in this city since their escape, some

for two years or more, and others for a shorter period, have left this city. The number is stated by some as high as one hundred. Caows .- It is but little more than forty years since the first crow crossed the Genesee river westwardly. They, with the fox, henhawk, swallow, and many other birds and in-

THE FRENCH will display at the exhibition an enormous cut-glass decenter without a flaw. Three persons of ordinary height may sit inside of it and eat dinner from a round table a yard in diameter.

sects, seem to follow in the track of civiliza-

THE INFLUX of visitors in the Crystal Palace is incessant. The receipts from the 5s. restricting fee, amounted on one recent occasion to £300. This is a part of a fund for the sick and industrious poor.

ONE REASON given why the Londoners omitted the use of wood to constructing the building for the World's Fair, is that there would be so many Yankees there they were afraid they would whittle it down.

EFFECTS OF TEMPERANCE .- In Birming ham alone, out of £25,000 subscribed by workingmen for the purchase of freeholds

TERMS OF THE AMERICAN. THE AMERICAN is published every Seturday at TWO DOLLARS per amon to be paid half yearly in advance, No paper discontinued until ALA arrenges are paid.

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Fifteen Do Do

Five dollers in advance will pay for three year's unit \$1.00

H. B. MASSER,

attended to in the Counties of Nor thumberland, Union, Lycoming and Columbia

Sameus & Shoppitass. REPROLES, McFARLAND & Co

NEW GOODS.

necessary for the farmer, mechanic, and laborer as well as the professional man, viz :- all kinds of

Gloves, Horsery, Checks, Cambries, Ging-

A general assortment of Graceries, Sugar, lasses, Spices.

TOHN W. FRILING respectfully informs his

Consisting of Cloths, Cassimeres, Sattinetts, and Staple Goods. ALSO:

all such goods as will suit all classes; the Far-mer, Mechanic, Laborer and Gentlemen of all Will find a great variety of all such articles as

MORE NEW GOODS

sists in part of DRY GOODS. SUCH AS Cloth, Cassimeres, Sattinetts, Merinos, De Laines, Calicoes, Sharels, Hand.

Groceries, Fish, Salt and Plaster. and all articles that may be wanted by the com

hange for goods at the highest market price. Sunbury, Nov. 9, 1850.--1y.

hat place, and will return the next day from hamokin, so as to meet the Pottsville stage on sere will be established a DAILY LINE by next

grees ink for sale, wholesale and retail by H. B. MASSER. December 28, 1860.

SELECT POETRY.

The Foolish Quarrel.

"You'll forgive me ! Sir, I hate you!

"Oh, I hate you! But why vex me?

"But Juana, why this pother ?

"Well, Juana, we'll not quarrel-

Long this foolish quartel lasted,

And a tender heart had he.

A Select Cale.

THE KENNEBEC CAPTIVE. BY REV. JOHN TODD, D. D.

Capeeno was a Canadian Indian, of the Lorette tribe, and though his people were in the service of the British, and were fighting against the Americans, yet he had remained in the forests of Maine, and had not taken up the hatchet on either side. He had received many kindnesses at the brick house,' and little 'Susa' was a great favorite with him. He went to her, and long was their secret talk. Every day for three days, did he come and sit and smoke, and listen to the persuasions of the 'leetle squaw.' At last he seemed to come to her views, for, on receiving the best blanket

house with her own hands, he left, struck into the woods, and was seen no more .-The next storm that came, told that the lead was gone, but where gone none knew. the young man. He unrolled it and read Who could steal it? Just at the close of a sultry summer's day, two officers were walking arm in arm Follow him implicitly,-Susan O. on the heights of Quebec, discussing the news of the late victory which Washing-

wrong foot of late.

Just as much as I would for the necks of all Congress, when we had once subdued of his prison, then of Sosan Ordway-then "Howe thought he had the ragged army men pursuing, and the baying of bloodof Washington once so hemmed in that he

as Virgil says, though I've forgotten the whole quotation,' replied the other.

Your honor's humble servant. 'On! my young friend, the prisoner, be able to quote the classics. But why have you so long refused to give your word.

peaceful citizen by your bired Indians, at Moosehead Lake.' We shall not dispute about it. While I pistots in hand. feel sorry for you, I shall take care that

as a rock.