NEW SERIES VOL. 4, NO. 2.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1854.

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

OLD SERIES VOL. 11. NO. 28

TERMS OF THE AMERICAN. THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per amoun to be paid half yearly in advance. No paper discontinued until ALL arrerages are paid. All communications or letters on intainess relating to the All communications or letters on business relating to the office, to insure attention, must be POST PAID. TO CLUBS.

Da Do One Square of 16 lines, 3 times, Every subsequent insertion, One Square, 3 months, hts mouths.

One Square, 3 months,

Sig months,
One year,
Business Cards of Pive lines, per annum,
Merchauts and others, advertising by the
year, with the privilege of inserting different advertisements weekly.

Larger Advertisements, as per agreement. H. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

SUNBURY, PA. Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Lycoming and Columbia Refer tot P. & A. Bayount.

SOMERS & SNODSHARS. Philad REYNOLDS, McFauland & Co. Spening, Goon & Co.,

THE VERY LATEST ARRIVAL NEW GOODS, AT THE STORE OF

IRA T. CLEMENT, friends and customers, that he has just received 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, necessary for the farmer, mechanic, and laborer as well as the professional man, viz :- all kinds of Mens' Apparel.

VESTINGS, &c. ALSO: large assortment of

Calicoes, Mousseline De Laines. Alpaceas, Merinos, Shawls, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Hoisery, Checks, Cambries, Ging-Also a large assortment of

Boots and Shoes, Hals and Caps, Gum over Shoes, ALSO AN ASSORTMENT OF READY MADE CLOTHING.

A general assortment of Groceries, Sugar, Coffee, Ten, Cheese, Molasses, Spices.

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 paid for the same.

Some future hour my heart shall know that Sunbury, Nov. 30, 1850 .- 1v.

GREAT ARRIVAL

NEW GOODS! Market Street, Sunbury, Pa., OHN W. PRILING respectfully informs his friends and customers that he has just re-

seived a large and handsome assortment of Dry Goods,

Consisting of Cloths, Cossimeres, Sattinetts, De Laines, Calicoes, Fancy and Stuple Goods. ALSO:

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

mer, Mechanic, Laborer and Gentlemen of all The Ladies Will find a great variety of all such articles they will need for the present season.

Country produce of all kinds taken in ex-

change at the highest market price. Sunbury, Nov. 9, 1850. MORE NEW GOODS At the New Store of JOHN BUYERS & CO.

WHO has just received and opened a large assortment of new and fashionable goods, of every variety, suitable for the fall and winter season, for all persons; and to which he calls the attention of friends and customers. His stock con- she had persuaded herself, were either too dents, miss." sists in part of DRY GOODS. SUCH AS Cloth, Cassimeres, Sattanetts, Merinos,

Market Street, Sunbury.

De Laines, Calicoes, Shawls, Handkerchiefs, and all kinds of wear-

ing apparel. Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, Fish, Salt and Plaster, And all articles that may be wanted by the com-

The Ladies Will find, by calling at his store, that he has no ful of their wants, and respectfully invites them to examine his selection. Country produce of all kinds taken in ex-

change for goods at the highest market price. Sunbury, Nov. 9, 1850.--ly. NEW STAGE LINE FROM POTTSVILLE TO SHAMOKIN.

A new line of stages is now running daily be

tween the above places. A comfortable two horse stage will leave Mt. Carmel for Shamokin, immediately after the arrival of the Pottsville stage at that place, and will return the next day from From Shamokin to Treverton there will be established a DAILY LINE by next

spring so as to connect with this line at Sha. In the mean time private converse mean time private conveyances will be in case at Shamokin on the arrival of passen-CONRAD KERSHNER Shamokin, Dec. 14, 1850 .- tf.

NK Boutsay's celebrated ink, and also Congress ink for sale, wholesale and retail by H B MASSER. December 28, 1850. -

SELECT POETRY.

H. B. MASSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

The Blind Mother.

BY ABBY ALLIN

Say, shall I never see thy face, my child My heart is full of feeling strange and wild mother's hopes and heartfelt joys are

My soul is fifled with gushings half divine, And never more, my child, am I alone, Since thy young heart doth echo to mine

But shall I never see thee ? can it be, 1000 That all may gaze, my precious boy, or And yet the heart that loves thee most fore-

The dearest pleasure other mothers know, This, this is anguish, agony refined! Oh God, forgive me! Baby, I am blind. Yes, yes-1 never knew before

The depth of my affliction--oh, for power, For one short thrilling moment, child, to gaze On thy sweet tiny face, that others praise, And yet I must not murmur: God is kind

But THIS IS DARKNESS-now I FEEL I'm Nay, do not start, my child, it was a tear That wet thy brow; thy mother, boy, is

And though I may not see thee, yet I feel Thy velvet cheek against my bosom steal, And none can harm thee there, nor hand unkind WHO takes this method of informing his Shall touch my darling, even though I'm

List-list-it is thy father's step I hear Now let me smooth my brow, press back the lear : He shall not find me weeping, when so bles-With thee, my darling, cradled on my

breast ; But could I only see thee! Yet God's will, SUCH AS CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SATTINETTS, Be done! Peace, throbbing heart be still. We are alone again, he never guessed

What yearning anguish filled thy mother's When he did praise thy features half de-And yet, when his fond arm was round us thrown. His lip half trembled, when it met my

Oh, should he e'er repent him, he hath A being burdened with a woe so dread : Should be grow tired of one so frail and weak. My heart, in that dark hour, would joy to

Or should his lip grow cold, his hand un-God help me. bady, then indeed I'm

It may not be on earth, but in the skies, I yet shall gaze, my darling, in thine eyes, So I will patient be, for God is kind, For in you heaven not one eye is blind!

A Select Cale.

From the Ladies' National Magazin

BERTHA'S FIRST OF APRIL

BY MARY V. SPENCER.

It was the evening before the first of

April, and as the season was backward, a

bright hickory fire blazed in the parlor of the Tiverton mansion. With her feet on a footstool, directly in front of the hearth, sat Miss Tiverton, the heiress of the stately Fish, Salt, Plaster and a general assortment of all such goods as will suit all classes; the Far- old dwelling and of hundreds of broad acres around it. She was apparently about twenty-five, with very blonde bair and very light eyes, and with a supercibous expression of countenance indicative of a haughty, if not an ill-tempered character. Perhaps she looked more ill-tempered than usual this evening, for she had been

in a bad humor all the afternoon, in fact all day. The reason was this. Miss Tiverton had long made up her mind that there was but one person in the village, whom young Harry Warwick, the son of old Judge Warwick, and the most talented member of the bar in three counties, could possibly marry and that person was herself. juvenile, too flippant, or too vulgar; while flattered herself, exactly the right age .-Moreover the old judge and her mother had often talked the matter over. As the two families had been intimate for generamansion, and this was an additional reason why Miss Tiverton considered him as her especial property,

considerably annoyed the heiress. She had given no outward expression to her feelings, however, until she had heard that he was a constant visitor at pretty Bertha Howard's. Now the heiress, though she considered it impossible that a marriage could take place between Harry and a mantua-maker, for that was Bertha's profession, yet was jealous nevertheless. well knew that an idle tancy might deprive her of her intended husband almost as effectually as a serious one. Harry only intended to flirt a little, she knew : his father would never hear of his marrying a poor but still if he flirted with one, he might with another, and then farewell to her chance of becoming Mrs. Warwick. This growing uneasiness had been in-

creased to positive rage at Bertha, the day before our story begins. It had been Sunday, and in going to church, Miss Tiverton as she heard these words, for the whole customer with a jug—Grocery keeper to his sons—"Jonathan, did you charge that from which he could not have escaped if he had wished, had first brought him to her side and afterward retained him there.—

Italia.—Deene, a grocery store—Exit then, be kind enough to take my card along, for the whole customer with a jug—Grocery keeper to his sons—"Jonathan, did you charge that liquer?" Yes, rir. "Joseph, did you charge that liquer?" Yes, sir-ree."

All right—
making up dresses for his sister. The gender of the whole customer with a jug—Grocery keeper to his sons—"Jonathan, did you charge that liquer?" Yes, rir. "Joseph, did you charge that liquer?" Yes, sir-ree."

All right—
many a one. had met Harry. A somewhat loud chal- knew at once who it was that had written

with a worse one, and continued to grow more bad-tempered until evening.

Suddenly she looked up, and addressed virgin heart. her confident, Miss Brooks, who sat at one after a five minutes' silence, was now re-

used to chop wood for my grandfather; and now she goes about, from house to house, at fitty cents a day, making dresses."

"A pretty bride for a young lawyer," replied Miss Brooks, with a scornful laugh," "But I hear she has ber head filled with all laughed.

one of my dresses," said Miss Tiverton, have laughed perhaps, the idea was so opbut I've a great mind to send her away, posed to the somewhat aristocratic habits telling her she won't do. I never did trust her yet to make up anything new; and the any one asked him if he would marry Bera fright,

Miss Tiverton knew this was an untruth, and that until she had begun to hate Bertha, there was no dress she liked better .-

What will not an envious spirit do? "Stay," said Miss Brooks, "a bright idea has struck me. Keep this stuck-up mantua-maker, by all means, and we'll have rare fun with the romantic little fool .-We'll write her a letter, as if from Harry, full of expressions of passionate attachment, and concluding with an offer of his hand. She'll receive it here, before us, and we'll see how ridiculous she'll make herself .--Oh! it will be great sport."

The cruel and inhuman proposition thus made was eagerly accepted by Miss Tiverton, who saw in it an easy way to crush and humble Bertha by making her ridicu-

"What an April-fool she'll be," said the her mother that Harry has offered himself : is found out. We must manage matters, however, so that we cannot be suspected."

"Never tear that," said the companion. "I am excellent at imitating handwritings, and, if you've a single scrap of Harry's, I'll write a letter that he'll almost pronounce his own, it shall be so like."

"I've several notes of his," said Miss Tiverton, and she produced more than one, all written in answer to invitations. And then pen, ink and paper being brought, the two confederates sat down to their nefari-

The next morning, punctual to the ap-

pointed hour, Bertha made her appearance at the Tiverton mansion. Any one, whose heart was not steeled against her, would have been won over to loving the orphan Brooks. girl, by her gentle manners and kind heart. But her present employer only hated her the more for her good qualities. It was a he's desperately in love with you." painful morning to Bertha. In a hundred ways she was made to feel her dependent position, by the pitiless Miss Tiverton and cruel to woman as those of her own sex. About mid-day a knock was heard at the door, and a letter was left for Bertha,-

Miss Brooks herself had answered the summons, and brought in the missive. "This was left, just now," she said, giv-

ing the letter a toss superciliously into Bertha's lap, "by a strange boy, who asked if the mantua-maker was working here today. I see it is addressed to you." And then, with an insolent laugh, she added, All the other young ladies of the place, "you must have very impatient correspon-When Bertha's eye fell on the letter she

she was rich and accomplished, and, as she blushed crimson and became excessively agitated. She did not, however, open the missive, but laying it on the table beside her, went on with her work. Her hand trembled perceptibly. After cruelly entions, Harry had always visited at the old joying this agitation for awhile, Miss Tiverton said coldly, "Pray open your letter, miss; and never

mind us. It may be, you know, a love-let-Latterly, however, Harry had called less ter, and very important." And she gigfrequently than of old, a fact which had gled, looking at Miss Brooks. Again Bertha blushed crimson; and her voice was low and tremulous and said.

"Thank you-I can wait."

"No, I insist on it," said Miss Tiverton. *Come let us go out of the room, Miss Brooks, since the young lady," and she pronounced these words ironically, "cannot read the letter unless she is alone," She rose, as if to go, but Bertha, with a

proud effort, picked up the letter, and begging her to be seated, proceeded to open it The fact was that Bertha had recognized the handwriting, and hence not only her confusion, but her unwillingness to read

the letter before prying eyes. Only once before had she received a note from Harry, and then it had been couched in but half a dozen lines. Those lines, however, had been dearly treasured; every word and letter were indelibly fixed in her memory and, when she saw the present missive, she

Miss Tiverton invitingly opened her own good principles of Bertha had rendered her own sake, she dare not accuse them, stood pew-door, Harry instead of going into his a great favorite with Isabel Warwick, who, jeering at her. But no earthquake came. ry would escort her home: but what was But though Isabel had been, for several ed the street. her indignation to see him, when the ser-vice was over, hurry out before her. She forgotten Bertha. A walk home with her, heard, afterward, that he had been seen to from his lather's, one rainy night, had giv- her emotions. She saw nothing, heard nojoin Bertha, but she was too vexed and en him an excuse for calling occasionally. thing, felt nothing, but that she had been proud to look for herself. However, she Unconsciously his visits had become more mocked, in her dearest and most sacred went home in ill-humor, rose the next day frequent. Unconsciously also Bertha, so affections. She did not go far, however.

agine, as I hear she does, that Harry is se- struggled to forget Harry. But yet there house. rious. Her father was nobody, at least was frequently that in his manner which disappointment.

thought, Had any one asked him if he in-"She is coming here to-morrow, to alter tended to marry a mantua-maker, he would in which he had been educated. But had have either ceased his visits, or made up his me go to my mother." mind to wed her in spite of prejudices .--Unfortunately no one spoke to him on the subject, and so, in perfect innocence, and

tinued to call on Bertha, The reader can now understand why it was that Bertha, when she had opened the Bertha's hand. letter, and found that in it Harry offered himself to her, could not, in spite of the knowledge that prying eyes were on her, restrain her agitation. She made a powerful effort to control herself, and succeeded until she came to the close; but then the certainty, never yet more than vaguely hoped for, was too much for the poor girl,

and she burst into happy tears. Miss Tiverton winked at Miss Brooks, at which Miss Brooks drew down her face: heiress, with an almost sardonic smile. - the end of that time Bertha hurriedly fold- letter. "To think of her going home and telling ed up the letter, placed it in her bosom, wiped her tears away, and began to stitch and then of the jeers at her when her folly at the dress on her lap. But her tormentors were not willing to let her off so easily. "Your letter seems to have affected you,"

said Miss Tiverton, "I hope it brought no bad news." "No," faintly answered Bertha. "It's very impertinent in me, I know,"

bad or very good news." Bertha felt that Miss Brooks wished to insult her; but her heart was too full to midst. Is it not so, mother?

speak; so she made no answer. This sience was mistaken for tameness, and it urged the two pitiless women on. "Perhaps it was, as we suggested, a love-

"I'm sure it was a proposal," said Miss "And from Mr, Warwick, of course, said Miss Tiverton, jeeringly. "They say

letter, after all," said Miss Tiverton.

Bertha looked up, for an instant, with eyes flashing indignantly; and had half a her companion. Alas! none can be so house. At this evidence of spirit the heiress fired up. "Hoity toity," she said, "you are as

> maker." This insolent and heartless speech roused last between blushes and tears. the gentle Bertha, at last, to retaliation .-

She rose haughtily to her feet, letting her retract, fearful that Harry's pity, and not work fall on the floor, and said, for the moment forgetting herself, offered to do so, and in this very letter."-

As she spoke she held the missive up .-Then suddenly recollecting that she had knowing it, she was fain to ratify her conexposed her secret, she became covered sent. in her bosom, and bursting into tears, ran when she heard how her jest had turned out. out of the room. As she fled up stairs to But our heroine has long since forgiven her. seek her bonnet, resolved to leave the house Occasionally Harry and his wife even talk, and mocking laughter of the two confederates pursued her. She remained but a few minutes, only long enough to vent her first passion of the philanthropists of that city, who would

weeping, and then, hastily drying her eyes, overturn the constitution and sunder the harried down stairs, hoping, by treading lightly, to leave the house unobserved .-"And so Mr. Warwick has offered him-

Miss Tiverton. "A lawyer to a mantua- life of the debtor. maker. It looks likely, Jane, don't it?" And she turned sneeringly to her confidant. "But, perhaps, after all," she continued, Times calls the Gold Bluff excitement an well to wast till Mr. Warwick comes in by speculators to keep up the excitement, person, in a coach and four, to take you, but the thing is decidedly dead, and those Miss, for it's not safe to believe letters that | who were caught are decidedly "done." are dated on the first of April. The blood went back upon Bertha's heart

They entered the church together, and as | the manners, intelligent mind and thorough | less and mocking, knowing that, for her father's, entered hers. Miss Tiverton cal- | with the enthusiasm natural to her, treated | Unable to endure her agony, Bertha, with culated, to a certainty, that, after this, Har- Bertha rather as a friend than otherwise .- | a groan, rushed past her insulters, and gain-

little used to the companionship of one so Before she had walked a hundred yards her ground.

It had been many weeks now since Ber- We have said she did not even know talking about Bertha, and the conversation, been brought about by a long absence of fact, gone the opposite way from the one Harry from her mother's house. From the she had intended; and now, when she sank day that she discovered her weakness, if to the earth, she was where she would least weakness it can be called, she had resolutely have chosen, in front of Judge Warwick's

Harry himself was at the door, about to only a mechanic, and his father before him filled her with blissful hope; a sort of tacit go out with his mother. He saw Bertha sympathy with her evinced as much by his totter, and rushed forward, but not in time silence, or by a look, as by words. In fact, to save her. Lifting her in his arms, he Bertha was in a state of doubt more embar- bore her into the house, his mother, with rassing, and almost as painful as hopeless womanlo sympathy, opening the parlor door herself, that Bertha might be laid on To do Harry justice, he was not aware the sofa. Harry tender!y laid his burden sorts of romantic notions; and fancies be- of the effect his visits had produced. He down, but in so doing a letter fell from cause she is pretty that some great prince had sought Bertha's society because it was Bertha's bosom to the carpet. He picked will drive up to her mother's cabin, some a relief to him; there was something fresh it up, to preserve for her, when his eye of these days, and ask her in marriage."- and soothing in it to his overtasked brain caught what looked like his own handwri-And, at this ironical picture, both ladies or weared heart. Of love he had never ting; and just at that instant Bertha faintly opening her eyes, perceived him with it.

"Oh! give it to me," she exclaimed scarcely knowing what she said, "I know you did not write it-that it was a jest played at my expense-give it to me and let me go-I will go to my mother," she pity some one had not, for he would then look, and shrinking from Harry's eyes, "let

vealed to Harry that some cruel jest had been perpetrated on her, in which the letthinking only of his own pleasure, he con- ter he held in his hand had been made to play a principal part. In the impulse of the moment he stepped forward, and took

"Stay, dear Miss Howard," he said with emotion, "You are without brother, father,

letter in my name." He could resist no longer, but, as Bertha sank sobbing on the sofa, where Mrs. War-

and both for a minute, remained silent. At wick supported her, opened and read the mine?" he continued, kneeling at her, and the Institution, where he remained, until his his mother's feet, while, with the rush of a fame spreading throughout the country, his whirlwind, came over him the revelation that he had long, unknown to himself, lovsaid Miss Brooks, "but may I ask if it was ed Bertha. "Will you accept my heart very good news. People only cry at very and hand? It is no sudden affection," he and hand? It is no sudden affection," he exclaimed, passionately. "I have known history of John Hughes, which youth every you long. My mother and sisters appre- where may treasure in memory to its great ciate you and will welcome you to their future advantage."

Had Mrs. Warwick been asked, that morning, if she was willing that her only son should marry Bertha, she might, perhaps, have hesitated, much as she valued the gentle girl, for she had, like the wife of a judge is expected to have, very aristocratic notions. But Mrs. Warwick possesbase trick played on Bertha, and wished so mind to fling down her work and leave the much to comfort the sufferer, that she pressed the fair hand tenderly and became a more eloquent petitioner than even her son. The thousand silvery sounds that float What could Bertha reply? Her own

me-she will listen to you."

proud, miss, as a tragedy queen. But let loving heart pleadedly secretly in Harry's ne give you a word of advice, Mr. Henry favor, and it was only pride that led her to Warwick would never marry a mantua- hold back. However, after much entreaty, she was won to consent, which she did at She telt, the next day, almost ready to

his love, had led to his declaration. But when the judge himself came to solicit the "Whether Mr. Warwick will ever mar- connection-for he, too, forgot all minor ry me, time will show, but he has, at least, considerations on hearing of the brutal jest -and when Harry recounted to her how he had long leved her, without really with confusion, stopped, replaced the letter | It was a bitter day for Miss Taverton

where she had been so insulted, the loud with a smile, of Bentila's First of April. BOSTON PHILANTIROPY .- Some of the newspapers of Boston are rather severe on

union for the sake of ameliorating the condition of those unfortunate sons of Africa, But her tormentors were lying in wait for now held in slavery, and yet allow an unher, to give the point to their bitter jest, fortunate white debtor, in the last stages of and beard her footfall, soft as it was. Sud- consumption, to be sent to jail and to die denly opening the door, as she approached, there. This was done under a law which, they stepped out before her, courtesying notwithstanding the detestation against slavery, is allowed on the statute books, and which gives a creditor power not only over self to you, in that letter, has he?" said the liberty, but, as in this instance over the

THE GOLD BLUFF BURBLE. The Placer addressing Bertha, "it would be as audacious deception. The effort is made TRADE.-Scene, a grocery store-Exit

EARLY LIFE OF BISHOP HUGHES,

A Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Son writes as follows of the eminent divine whose name heads this agticle :

"Circumstances have secently brought to

mer times of Archbishop Hughes, which go- in emblematic modes, stronger and more ing strong to illustrate the force of his char- lasting than mere language can express, and acter, can hardly fail to interest the general the neophyte is directed to lay a corner stone reader. A distinguished gentleman, now of of virtue, and purity, upon which he is this city, distinctly recollects when this cele- charged to erect a superstructure, alike honelevated in mind and manners, had tost her limbs tailed her, and she fell senseless to the brated, harned and powerful Divine, support orable to himself and the fraternity of which ted not only himself, but an aged parent, by he is hereafter to compose a part. solding, planting and trimming gardens, in In the degree of entered apprentice every side of the fire-place. They had been the first made this discovery, which had what directions she had taken; she had in Chambersburg, Pa. He has often seen him emblematic ceremony is directed to the ilwheeling his barrow, with rake and spade, lustrations of the heart; in that of fellow from dwelling to dwelling, when engaged in craft, to the enlargement of the mind. Althis work, for which he was usually paid fifty | ready clothed in the white garment of innocents per diem. John flughes was one of the cence, the advancing candidate is now very best Latin and Greek linguists in Amer invested with the deep and unutterable ica, when just entering upon manhood. Sub- truths of science. At length he passes the sequently, he made his way to Emmittsburg, porch of the Temple, and in his progress to, Md., and entered into the service of the cele- the middle chamber, is taught the ancient, brated Jesuits' College there as a grower of and unerring method of distinguishing a cabbages! The Institution, according to the friend from a for custom with the Roman Catholic Colleges in this country, has a highly cultivated small is reached by arduous labor, by study and by farm attached to it, and Hughes being em- worthy conduct, that the full undimmed efployed as a laborer upon it, was placed in folgence of masonry lights upon the enrapturcharge of the cabbage beds. On one occa- ed vision. In this which is, the perfection of sion, seeing one of the lads of the Institution, symbolic masonry, the purest of truths are puzzling over his task in Cicero, Hughes renuested him to let him look at the book, and None but he who has visited the holy of asking him to explain the meaning of a paragraph, to the astonishment of the youth, cer. have any conception of the mysteries unrected his reading. He also disclosed to the folded in this degree. Its splema observance boy in the same way the fact that he was a defuses a sacred awe and inculcates a lesson last dress she altered I don't wear, it's such tha, he might have hesitated; and it is a said, staggering to her feet, with a wild proficient in Greek. Shortly afterwards, the of religious truth, and it is not ontil the necboy getting stumped on a lesson in Homer, phyte has reached this summit of our tural, repaired to the gardener and procured a Her words, incoherent as they were, re- translation, which when produced as his own, satisfied his totor by the elegance and perfect I have found at last the long sought treacorrectness with which it was rendered into English, that it was not the work of the boy. The latter was then questioned as to who had helped him on in the lesson, and surprised all by declaring that it was "only Johnny, the gardener lad." Hughes was instantly or other protector, and if, as you hint, some summoned before the faculty, who were inone has been playing a jest on you, I will credulous as to the truth of the pupil's story. defend you. Don't turn away from me, A Prefect undertook to examine him, when Bertha, dear Bertha-mother, intercede for it turned out that he was by far the best draw the offensive parts of the bull constitume, for you are a woman-there has been Greek and Latin scholar in the Institution. some cruel, cruel insult here, by forging a With the capital judgment of those who land, particularly the titues of the bishops' manage the affairs of the Jesuits everywhere, John Hughes was instantly made to exchange to the recommendation his cabbages for his humanities, and at once became a totor in the Institution.

ed, "this is too bad. But I will shame the structure of his fortune and fame, the founds. H. Blake, one of the workmen in Jacks and perpetrators of this wicked jest, and pro- tion being his native intellect and his energy tect you, Bertha, by endorsing what the industry and probity, from his earliest infan-letter contains. Will you really be cy. He soon became the leading spirit of

> church authorities called him to labor in the wider and more important field of the world. There are lessons in these excerpt from the

> > NOT ALL ALONE.

BY ALARIC A. WATTS.

Not all alone; for thou canst hold Communion sweet with gaint and sage; And gather gems, of price untold, From many a concentrated page Youth's dreams, the golden lights of age. The poet's lore, are still thine own ; sed a heart, and she was so indignant at the Then, while such themes thy thoughts engage, Oh, how canst thou be all alone ! Not all glone; the lark's rich note

As, mounting up to heaven, she sings; Above, below, on morning's wings; The softer murmurs twilight brings-The cricket's chrip, cicada's glee ; All earth, that lyre of myriad strings, ts jubilant with life for thee Not all alone; the whispering trees,

The rippling brook, the starry sky, To soothe, subdue, and cancily ; The low, sweet breath of evening's sigh, For thee bath oft a friendly tone, To lift thy grateful thoughts on high And say -thou art not all alone Not all alone: a watchial Eye,

That notes the wondering sparrow's fall, A saying hand is ever nigh, A glorious Power attends the call-When sadness holds the heart in thrall Oft is His tenderest mercies shown ; Seek, then, the balm vonchsafed to all, And thou canst never be alone A vorno gentleman in describing the effect

of his first waltz, says he thought he was going to heaven on a band of music. For fifteen minutes he appeared to be swimming in a sea of rose leaves, with a blue angel .- Exhibition, consisting of five hundred packa-This soon changed, he says, to a deliriom of peacock feathers, in which his brain got so much mixed up with low neeked Gocks, musk and melody, that he was fed on flotes ever

WASH FOR AFFLE TREES .- Dissolve two ounds of potash in a pail of water-apply with a brush. It is a very effectual washdestroying, if properly applied, most of the insect tribes taking shelter under the bark, besides giving health to the tree by a thor-

GETTING HIS NAME UP .- "I say, Mr. Highflier! won't you let a feller go with you in that ere balloon ?" "I could not possibly acommodate you my dear friend." Well, then, be kind enough to take my card along,

THE THREE DEGREES OF MASONRY.

As an entered apprentice, a tesson of humillity and contempt of worldly riches and earthly granduct, is impressed upon his, mind by symbolic ceremonies, too important in their characters ever to be forgotten. The my knowledge facts connected with the for- beauty and holiness of charity are depicted

But it is not until the third or master's rank unveiled amid the sublime ceremoniesholies, and travelled in the road of peril, can that he exclaimed with joyful accent, in the language of the sage of old "Eureka, Eureka sure." In the language of the learned Butthe master mason is a man under the dogtrine of love; saved from the grave of iniquity, and raised to the faith of salva-

It is said that the English Government recommended the Pope, indirectly, to withting the Roman Catholic hierarchy in Engsees. The Pope, however, turned a deaf ear

RING FOR GEY. CASS .- A ring weighing six ounces has been manufactured at San Fran-Brothers' jewelry establishment The top is constructed with a box and glass containing four compartment, with specimens of gold

from four districts.

notes the arrival there of a party of persons, who have spent the past winter in the copper region. They bring rich accounts from the copper and irou mines, the winter labors having been very successful. THE President of the United States, has recognised Jose Maria Gaiten, as Consul General of the Republic of New Grenada for the

United States, and J. de Flemery as Consul

of Mecklenburg Schwerin for San Fracisco,

LAKE SUPERIGR.-The Cleveland Herald

Celifornia. UNITED STATES AND COSTA RICA.-M .-Mollini, who arrived in this country, some week ago, was on Monday last presented to the President of the United States, in the capacity of aliplomatic representative to this government from the government of Costa Rica, and received as such.

THE COLE ACCOUNTED FOR .- The Boston Fost accounts for the recent cold weather by supposing that Sir John Franklin in going through the North-West passage, forgot to shut the front door after him.

Napoleon slew more men in a month than all the Doctors in Europe did in a year. To increase the price of mourning goods, it is supposed that one hero is worth two choleras. Nothing softens the heart like sorrow. We

never feel so kind towards the distressed as the day we are mined. Hearts are like ap, ples, the power that crushes them makes them mellow WE know a lady who corrects her children when they are disobedient, by threatening

them with a dose of easter oil. When we

were a boy, the prescription for such disorders was a dose of hickory oil. brought a cargo to England, for the great ges of objects of art, gold work, velvets and

THE INHAUGANTS of the Western Highlands of Scotland, have been gradually descending in the scale of civilization for the last forty years. Cough IN Horses .- It is said that the small

twigs of cedar chopped fine and mixed with their grain, will cure a cough, and that it has been used with complete specess. A foreign medical writer possessing candor, has lately asserted that "physic is the art

of amusing the patient, while nature cures the disease." Hz that considers how little be dwells upon the condition of others, will learn how little the attention of others is attracted by him-

IT is a sign of wisdon to be willing to ree instruction ; the most intelligent someangitin need of it.