SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1851.

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

TERMS OF THE AMERICAN.

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per minum to be paid holf yearly in advance. No paper disc attinued until att. arrenges are gaid.

Alterminumications or letters on business relating to the office, to insure attention, must be POST PAID.

TO CLUBS.

Pive dellars in advance will pay for three year's subscrip

One Source of 16 lines, 3 times, Every subsequent inserts One Square, 3 months, Six months, One year, Squiness Cards of Five i as Cards of Five lines, per sumum, Merchants and others, ndvertising 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 to: P. & A. Ravover. LOWER & BAURON,

SOMERS & PROPORASS,

Spening, Good & Co., THE VERY LATEST ARRIVAL

REPNOLDS, MCFARLAND & Co.

NEW GOODS.

AT THE STORE OF IRA T. CLEMENT, WHO takes this method of informing his 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,

SUCH AS CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SATTINETTS, VESTINGS, &c. ALSO: a large assortment of

Calicoes, Monsseline De Laines, Alpaccas, Merinos, Showls, Handkerchiefs, Glores, Howevy, Checks, Cambries, Ginghoms, &c. Also a large assortment of

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Gum over Shoes, Also an Assortment of

READY MADE CLOTHING. A general assortment of Groceries, Sugar,

Coffee, Tea, Cheese, Molasses, Spices. An assortment of Hardware, Nails, Steel and Iron.

Liquors, Such as Brandy, Gin, Rum, Whiskey, &c. change, and the highest market price paid for

Sunbury, Nov. 30, 1850 .- 1y.

GREAT ARRIVAL

NEW GOODS! Market Street, Sunbury, Pa.,

OHN W. FRILING respectfully informs his friends and customers that he has just received a large and handsome assortment of

Dry Goods. Consisting of Cloths, Cassimeres, Sattinetts, De Laines, Calicoes, Fancy and Staple Goods.

ALSO: GROCERIES of every description,

DRUGS AND MEDICINES. QUEENSWARE AND HARDWARE. Fish, Salt, Plaster and a general assortment of all such goods as will suit all classes; the Far-

mer, Mechanic, Laborer and Gentlemen of all The Ladies Will find a great variety of all such articles as 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.,

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 attention of friends and customers. His stock consists in part of

DRY GOODS.

Cloth, Cassimeres, Sattmetts, Merinos, De Laines, Calicors, Shawls, Handkerchiefs, and all kinds of wearing apparel. ALSO:

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 not been unmindful of their wants, and respectfully invites them to examine his selection. Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange for goods at the highest market price. Sunbury, Nov. 9, 1850 .- 1y.

NEW STAGE LINE FROM POTTSVILLE TO SHAMOKIN.

A new line of stages is now running daily between 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 Shamokin, so as to meet the Pottsville stage on

From Shamokin to Trevorton there will be established a DAILY LINE by next spring so as to connect with this line at Shamokin. In the mean time private conveyances will be in readiness at Shamokin on the arrival of passen-

CONRAD KERSHNER. Shamekin, Dec. 14, 1850 tf.

INK-Boureau's celebrated ink, and also Congres ink for sale, wholesale and retail by H. B. MASSER. December 28, 1850.

SELECT POETRY.

SPRING BURDS. Sweet minstrels, from a sunny clime, Welcome your notes of mirth, Thou bringest gladness to the heart,

And joy to all the earth. Ye come to us like loving friends, Who have been absent long-There's cheerfulness in all thy strains,
And music in thy song.

Ye come with morning's earliest breath, Tuning your notes of love, Ye tell the goodness and the power, Of One who dwells above.

I love to hear your free wild notes, Ring sweetly in the air, I love your soft and plaintive songs, So free from taint or care.

Would that my heart were as light as your's, Birds of the golden wing, I, then, would sing a merry song,

To welcome back the spring. Your notes, sweet birds, are full of joy,

But yet, ye cannot bring. Back to the weary heart, one song Of life's pure, radiant spring.

For, hushed the lyre, whose music sweet, Oft filled the heart with glee, It gives no answering note of thine, Sweet warbles wild and free.

Then sing, bright birds, beneath sunny This is your hour of glee. Ah! soon, to soon, dread autumn's gloom

Must shroud your gaiety ! Sing, while the sky is free from clouds, And ere the leaflets fade ;

Sing, ere the flowers of sweet spring-In earth are softly laid.

A historical Sketch.

From Blackwood's Edinburg Megazine

THE FIEND'S FESTIVAL

It was a dark night in the town of St. Thomas.-Not a star was visible. Well was it that the heavens saw not what then

occurred upon the earth. Men who had grown gray together in love and friendship, dwelling in the same street, under the very same roof, who were bound to each other by ties of blood and kindred, of gratitude and duty, who were wont to share each other's joys and griefs, began upon a sudden, as if frantic with infernal inspirations, to plot each other's extermination, and to fill their souls with bloody hatred against those who had never wronged them.

It was St. Eustace' day. The Raitzen * as they said. But no words of God were there, nor solemn organ-notes; wild voices announced approaching horrors, and the sainted roof resounded with strains ominous

The town's people were tranquil. Those amongst them who noticed that their neighbors' windows were lighted up, and who saw gloomy faces hurrying to the church, said to themselves, "To-day the Raitzen hold high festival; and thought no more of it, but went their ways to beds. Towards midnight the alarm-bell sounded, the doors of the temple opened, and the nocturnal revel began.

With wild howl the excited mob burst into the houses of their sleeping neighbors. It was as though they had some ancient and inveterate grudge to avenge, so fierce and bitter was the fury with which they murdered all whose windows showed no lights -the token the Raitzen had adopted, least by error they should assail each other's

In two hours the Magyar population of the town was exterminated, with the exception of a scanty few who escaped in carts and carriages. These, however, were pursued; and when the uproar in the town, the sounds of strife and lamentation, and the clang of bells, were hushed, cries of agony and despair were still heard, issuing at intervals from the adjacent country, as vehicles, stuck fast in the treacherous swamps, were overtaken, and the luckless fugitives ruthlessly butchered. At last these heart-rending sounds also ceased .--Voices of complaint were no longer audible, but in their stead, in more than one quarter of the illuminated town, were

heard music, and dancing, and merriment. It was long past midnight when a cart drove through the streets of St. Thomas .-In it sat a man wrapped in his cloak, marvelling greatly at the lights in the houses, and the sounds of festivity and joy. At his own house-door he stopped his horse. To his great surprise, his dwelling was also lighted up, and within were sounds of music, a hum of voices, and the noise of dancing feet. Astounded and anxious, he stepped silently to a window, and through it he beheld a crowd of well-known faces .-The company, flushed with wine and excitement, sang and shouted, and drank out of his glasses, and danced madly round the

room. They were all old acquaintances, and inhabitants of the town. Ignorant of the events of the night, the man thought he was dreaming.

Presently his attention was attracted by the licentious garb and demeanor of a woman, who circulated among the guests with loud laugh and libertine gestures, sharing in could not discern who this woman was .-Then he recognized her. It was his own

"Hold!" he shouted, and strode into the room where these saturnalia were in pro- arms, and bore her through the opening in gress. He knew not what to do or say; it the garret roof, and down the ladder, restwere hard to find a word which should ex- ing her head upon his shoulder, and coverpress the rage that possessed him.

quivering with fury, "what do you here?" thing. "What is that? A spade. We The guests stood aghast at that apparition will take it with us." of wrath.. The boldest started at sight of 1 "For a weapon!" said the father.

the man, as he stood amongst them, terrible and deadly pale. For a while none dared dark-haired, black-eyed red cheeked wan- on sentry. ton, who stood as if turned to stone. He

"On your knees!"

The woman stirred not. that she fell to the ground.

"Hold, dog!" was shouted on all sides .-The Raitzen rushed forward, and the man cry. was seized by twenty hands. He struggled against them, grasped the throat of one, and

"What would ye of me?" he asked, the blood flowing from his mouth. "What would we! Look around you.

and cruelly at the sufferer. "And I a Magyar. What then !"

You are one, the last in the town. All the be murdered or plundered. With anguish others are dead. As the last, you shall in his soul, the wretched man again took choose the manner of your death.'

"So you are the executioner, Basil?" "I! I am the chosen of my people." With indescribable loathing, the Magyar spat in his tace.

"Scoundrel:" velled the insulted man, for this you shall weep tears of blood." "Weep! I!-who ever saw me weep! You may slay me, you may torture me, or tear me limb from limb. There are enough of you to do it. But weep you shall not see me, though you burst for impotent arms that clasped his neck slackened their

"Weep thou shalt, and 'tis I will make shoulder was chill and cold. thee. Know that it is I who seduced your wife, and for whom she betrayed you." "That is thy shame, not mine."

"All thy kinsmen are slain." "Better they should lie dead in the street than breath the same air with thee," "Thy property is annihilated," "May God destroy those who did it.

"Truly, thou art a cool fellow. But-

shuddered. "Lina, I think, was her name, continued he Serb, drawling out his words with a re- girl with closed eyes, who stood amongst finement of cruelty.

"What-what mean you?" asked the trembling father. A comely maiden, by my word. Fair to

look upon, is she not?" husbands. Hard to choose. Your wife ple!" could not decide to which she should be-

ised himself from the ground.

ou were not here for the wedding," "May God's justice fall upon you!" tears. But the parents heart overpowered shores. At sight and sound of the heaving

"Lift him up," said Basil, "that we may ee him weep for the first time in his life. tongue. Weep a little, George, and you, sot, tune iment to his tears."

"Away with him!" cried Basil: "Throw

George." all sensation had departed from both body | thunderstruck headlong to the ground. and soul, awaiting the hour of death, and while the dancing and singing continued; arose was like the howling of the storm. then the Serbs departed to sleep, and all "To arms! to arms! all who are men

when he heard a rustle at the garret win- armed and equipped, and ready to set out ment on first beholding it-believing it to be dow. Through the darkness he saw a for St. Thomas. white figure pass through the small open- Then there got abroad a sullen apprehening, and grope its way towards him. Was sion, speedily succeeded by a fierce reit a dream? or a reality? The figure's solve. Some one chanced to say :steps were noiseless. But presently it spoke-in a scarcely audible whisper.

"Father! father!" it said. "Lina !" He looked up, seeking to discern the feakissed him, and cut the rope that bound his

"My child!" murmured George, and clasped his daughter's tottering knees. "My and stimulating the orgies. At first, he could not discern who this woman was.— "Let us fly!" said the maiden, in faint and suffering tones. "The ladder is at the

window.-Quick father-quick!" George clasped his panting child to his ress the rage that possessed him.

"Hold!" he thundered out, every fibre the ladder-toot, he stumbled over some-

"To dig a grave!" said the daughter. On the other side of the house was heard approach him. He went up to his wife, a a heavy monotonous step. It was a Serb

"Stay here! keep close to the wall?" fixed his eyes upon hers with a deadly gaze. said George to his daughter. He grasped the spade, and crept noiselessly to the corner of the house. The steps came nearer "On your knees, wretch!" vociferated and nearer. George raised the spade .the husband, and struck her in the face, so | The Serb turned the corner, and-lay the next moment upon the ground, with his skull split. He had not time for a single

George took the dead man's clothes and weapons, took his daughter in his arms, and relaxed not his clutch, even when thrown left the town. The morning star glittered The first dear thing that ever I loved down and trampled under foot, until he had in the brightening sky. Towards daychoked his adversary to death. They break, and without having exchanged a bound his hands and thrust him into a cor- word, father and daughter reached the ner. The Raitzen formed a circle around nearest village. George had many acquaintances there, and with one of them he thought, he could leave his daughter. He found but a poor reception. Nowhere was ne suffered to cross the threshold. None See you not all here are Raitzen?" replied offered him as much as a crust of bread.a tall dark browed Serb, scowling scornfully All closed their doors, and implored him to depart, lest he should bring destruction on their heads. The villagers were neither "Ask thy neighbors. Hast thou not hard-hearted nor cowardly; but they fearheard that to-day is our festival? The fes- ed that if the Serbs of St. Thomas heard of tival of the extermination of the Magyars. their sheltering a fugitive, they also would

> For six days he walked on, over stubble and fallow, through storm and cold by night and parched heat by day-his child, his beloved child, on his arm. He asked not what ailed her, and she uttered no com-

> his child in his arms, and resumed his jour-

On the sixth day the maiden died, of hunger, misery and grief.

The father felt his burden heavier: the hold, and the pale check that nestled on his But the spires of Szegedin now glittered in the distance. George hurried on, and at

last exhausted by his speed, he reached at noon-day the large and populous city. In front of it, on the vast plain, a great multitude was assembled; more than twenty thousand souls were gathered together, listening to the words of a popular orator exalted upon a scaffolding in the midst .you had a daughter,-a fair and innocent George made his way into the throng; the speaker was relating the incredible atroci- His wings are inlaid or covered with dia-George looked upon his tormentor, and ties of the Raitzen. Several of his hearers noticed the weary, wild-looking, travelstained man, carrying in his arms a pale

> them like a fugitive from a mad-house. "Whence come you?" they asked him. "From St. Thomas,"

fold!" cried those who heard his reply. "A man is here from St. Thomas. Up

The crowd opened a passage, and George ong, 1 stepped in, and settled the matter. was hurried to the scallold. When, from married her-to all six-" He burst into this elevation, his emaciated and ghastly countenance, forrowed by suffering and Mute and giddy with horror, the father despair, his failing limbs, and the faded and ashy pale features of the child upon his "I am sorry," continued the Serb, "that shoulder, became visible to the assembled multitude, a deep shuddering murmer ran through its masses, like that the Platten shricked the wretched father, stifling his Loke gives forth when tempests near its the pride of the man. He fell with his throng, a hectic flush flamed upon George's som; he felt the spirit of revenge descend upon his head like a forked and fiery

"Magyars!", he exclaimed, in loud and up your pipes, that he may have accompa- manly tones, "I come from St. Thoras, the sole survivor of all who there prayed to And thereupon the drunken band began God in the Magyar tongue. My goods are to dance round their victim with shouts of plundered, my kinsmen slain. Have any laughter and scoffing gestures, striking and of you friends there !-- prepare your mournkicking him as they passed. Now, how- ing, for of a surety they are dead. Of all could explain 'em as well as not; nothin' which cover over the jars; the paper must difficult to do as we noticed that the hands ever, he wept no longer. He closed his I possessed I have saved but one treasure— eise to do, poory much. Got a small ham- be sufficiently large to cover over the edges, of the individual doing this work were worn ever, he wept no longer. He closed his I possess I posse

and behold what they have made of mine?" As he spoke, he lifted his child from his him into the garret, and put a sentry over shoulder; and then only did he perceive him. To-day we have celebrated his that she was dead. Until that moment, he daughter's wedding; to-morrow we will had thought she was only faint and silent, drink at his funeral. Good night, friend as she had constantly been for six days past. "Dead!" shricked the despairing man, locked in. Where they threw him, there is dead!" he repeated. The words died it was to sit upon the floor with his back to- with the mixture, and fry like plain omelet. he lay, motionless upon the floor, as though away upon his line, and he fell, like one

"Revenge!-a bloody revenge!" thunrejoicing that it was near at hand. For a dered a voice: and the tumult that now was still His eyes were unvisited by was shouted on every side, and the people slumber. Yet a little while, he thought to thronged through the streets and lanes of parts of Africa. himself, and eternal repose will be mine. the city. "To arms-to arms!" was re-He lay with his senses thus benumbed, echoed from house to house, and in an hinking neither of the past nor the future, hour's time ten thousand furious men stood of fire, and expressed the greatest astonish-

"But what if, when we march away, the

Raitzen rise up and murder our children !" The word passed from mouth to mouth, "They shall die!" exclaimed many voices. "Let them perish, as our brothers tures of his visitor. She hurried to him, perished at St. Thomas! They must die!" And with a terrible ferocity the people turned against their own city, and like a mountain torrent, overpowering all restraint, poured into their neighbors' dwel-

This occurred on the sixth day after the

* The name of Raitzen is symmymous with Seriar Arsenius Czernojewie, nucler Leopold I., trainer antecharge number of Serbs from the ancient Rascin ir Attagary Hence the name of Ruzen, Raczen, Raitzen.

The Serbs first aimed the pomerd at the ar German and Maryur neighbors. Is dated to cares of minder, perpetuated by the Serbs against the Maryurs and Germans, who inhabit that district, (the Backer, or country of Bacs between the Daube and the country of Bacs between the Cauche and the Cauche a of same many affection, such as our age had hoped never to go, has been bout the Sciavo-Wallachian race; ed. long samathed hate, rubles (\$32,000.)

combined with an inaste the 1st for blood, marked the rising of the South Selevanian races from the first as one of the bloodiest character, in which marker was both means and call. No revolution of motern times—the great Freich Ravolution and excepted—is blackened with such horridal attactive as this; the details may be found in the Serbian and Magyar journals; and one would fain have looped that the necessate on both sides were exagerated. Unhappily, such a hope is illnswr; nor can the historian indulge it without falsitying the truth. Deets have been propertated which call to mind the Hurons and Makis of the American Gresis. Like them, the Serbs were maters in the art of Magyars and Germans became savages among savages Schlassnors. Pubky's edition i 22-24.

SUNBURY

TIME'S TREASURE.

Was a mother's gentle eye, That smiled us I woke on the dreaty couch That cradled my infancy.

never forgot the joyous thrill That smile in my spirit stirred, Nor how it could charm me against my will Till I laughed like a joyons bird.

And the next fair thing that ever I loved, Was a bunch of semmer flowers, With odors, and bues, and loveliness, Fresh as from Eden's bowers. I ne'er can find such hoes again,

Nor smell such sweet perlume; And if there be odors as sweet as these, 'Tis I that have lost my bloom. And the next fair thing I was tond to love

Is tenderer får to teil ; Twas a voice, and a hand, and a gentle eye That dazzled me with its spell; And the loveliest things I had loved before Were only the landscape now On the canvass bright, where I pictured her, In the glow of my early yow.

A VISIT TO THE MEXICAN CATHEDRAL. A correspondent of the Washington Union,

writing from the City of Mexico, says: "One day last week I spent a whole mornng (six hours) in examining the Cathedral and its treasures. By special favor they showed us everything; among others the custodian, in which the consecrated host is exosed on certain occasions It cost \$200,000, but is worth \$500,000; and you will not wonder at this when I inform you that is full four feet high, made of solid gold, and studded with precions stones. The pedestal is a foot and a half square, inlaid with diamonds and rubies. At each corner is the golden figure of an angel, exquisitely carved. Around his waist and neck are strings of the finest pearls.

monds, rubies and emeralds. In his right hand he holds sheaves of wheat, made of yellow topaz; in his left bunches of grape made the rays that emanate on one side are mado tapering off. The cross that surrounds the about. top is also on this side, made of diamonds. and is superb. On the other side, both the

tion, chanced to stop at the principal hotel in be left wet any length of time. one of the pleasantest of our western state a good many folks here to-night, I'd hang up them. some o' my mups here, and let 'em look at How TO KEEP PRESERVES .- Apply the

wards the fire and hold the King's feet in his

It is said that fire was entirely unknown to at the present day it is unknown in some little, and it will soon come out. The inhabitants of the Marian Islands:

some kind of living animal which lived on whereupon the grounds sink to the bottom

pellers by water, 2 by steam. The total Turk of high rank, capital invested is \$1,611.000; cost of raw material annually, \$805,548; annual products year, 18,244.

lings and slew the Raitzen to the very last extermination of the Magyars from St. twe day one who cannot read and write.

> the use of Latin terms in the laws of that territory, and substituted therefor the synonomous English words.

FARMERS CREED.

We believe in small farms, and thorough cultivation We believe that the soil loves to eat, as its own owner, and ought to be ma-

We believe in large crops which leave the land better than they found it, making both the farmer and the farm rich at

We believe in going to the bottom of things-and therefore in deep ploughing and enough of it. All the better with a sub-soil

We believe the best fertilizer of any soil s a spirit of industry, enterprise and intelligence-without this lime and gypsum, bones and green manure, marl and guane, will be of little use.

We believe in good fences, good barns, good farm houses, good stock, good or-

We believe in a clean kitchen, a neat wife in it, a spinning piano, a clean cupboard, a clear conscience.

We disbelieve in farmers who will not improve-in farms that grow poorer every year chants-in farmers ashamed of their voca-The good Farmer wears russet clothes, but

makes golden payments, having tin in his buttons, and silver in his pockets. In his house he is bountiful both to strangers and poor people. He seldem goes far abroad, and his credit stretches farther than his travel. He improveth his land to a double value by his good husbandry. In time of famine, he is the Joseph of the country, and keeps the poor from starving.

To KEEP DOGS THOM SHEEP.-Sheep will ells upon them-to every 25 sheep put on some water. wo bells, which will make sufficient noise frighten them, as all sheep dogs are cowards, and will run away at the first sound .-This fact has been amply tested by many farmers around me. Some who had no bells on their sheep, had many of them killed in one night; others, myself among the number dresses, entertained the distinguished stranwho had bells on their flocks, were not in the least disturbed.

To Destroy Weeds in Walks. - Saturate and after supper, in doing the work till it of amethysts. The shaft is also studded with water with chloride of sodium, and pour it was finally completed, when she also joined diamonds and rubies The upper part, con- boiling hot on the weeds. Be careful you her sisters in the parlor for the remainder of taining the host, is made to represent the sun, get the right article. It is not expensive. - the evening. The next morning the same "Ha! Up! up with him on the scaf- and is a foot and a half in circumference; You will find a description of this substance daughter was again early in the kitchen, in almost any chemical. We recommend while the other two were in the parlor .entirely of diamonds of the first water, begin- you to look for it, and satisfy yourself that The gentleman, like Franklin, possessed a "So young and delicate, and yet-six with him, and let him speak to the peo-

To CLEAN RUSTED IRON WORK .- Cover the the car of the industrious one, and then left cross and the rays of the most beautiful em- work with oil and let it stand for five or six for a time, revisited the same family, and in eralds-perhaps larger than the diamonds." hours. Then wash it off with strong soap sads and a good brush. The brush must be A Mar-Pennier, in pursuance of his voca. long in the bristles. Iron work should never

villages. A friend, whom he had known in Eco Mixes Pres -Boil six eyes hard, shred former years in Yankee-land, seeing him at them small; double the quantity of suct the hotel, invited him to a large party which then put currants washed and picked, one face upon the ground, and wept-tears of cheek, an unwonted fire burned in his bo- he was to give the same evening. The old pound or more, if the eggs were large; the friend came; and when received by his host peel of one lemon shred very fine, and the at the door, was found with three maps in his | juice, six spoonfuls of sweet wine, mace, nut- ed 3,408 hams in nine hours. The Gazette of hand: "How-de-du?" said he ; "got any meg, sugar, a very little salt, orange and that city gives the following account of the nails?" Thought as p'raps there was to be citron candied. Make a light paste for process

some on 'em would like to buy 'em; and I single thickness of white tissue paper, with fit the ham. This papering is extremely treatment without sign or sound of com- are fathers, think of your virgin daughters, of a few beans?" Sharp practice, that, eh? becoming, when dry, inconceivably tight and Knickerbocker. strong, and impervious to the air.

NATIONS WITHOUT FIRE .- During the an- BREAD OMERET .- Put into a stew-pan a cient day of Welch Royalty, among the tea-cup of bread crumbs, a tea-cup of cream, twenty-four ranks of servants that attended a spoonful of butter, with salt, pepper, and the Court, was one called "The King's Feet nummer, when the bread has absorbed the He was dragged up to the garret, and and clasped the corps to his heart. "She Bearer." This young gentlman, whose duty 'cream, break in the eggs, beat them a little

> bosom all the time he sat at the table, to keep Take soap and rub it well; then scrape some fine chalk and rub that also in the lin- ham to hang by, &c. This is done with many of the nations of antiquity, and even en, lay it on the grass, as it dries, wet it a each harn.

To CLEAR COFFEE .- The Turkish manner which were discovered in 1551, had no idea of clearing coffee is very simple and without with his publisher, who paid him a large trouble or expense. The coffee is as clear sum for so doing. The terms has nearly as water. As soon as your coffee boils pour expired, when he will at once is ne three some into a cup, and fling back into the tot repeat the operation, and it will pour off a Manufacaures in Georgia.-There are, clear as pessible. This simple plan was it is said, 36 cotton mills in Georgia, 43 pro. communicated to your correspondent by a

IRON-MOULDS IN LUSEN .- Iron-moulds should \$1,626,485; bales of cotton consumed each be writted, then laid on a hot water plate, and 3 'it' e essential salt of lemons put on the part. If the linen becomes dry, wet it and CANNOT READ AND WRITE .- According to renew the process; observing that the plate tables made out from the schedule of the is kept boiling hot. Much of the powder, Assistant Marshalls, there are in the Com- sold under the name of salt of lemons is a monwealth of Virginia, "early eighty-three spurious preparation; and, therefore, it is nethousand white persons over the age of cessary to dip the linen in a good deal of water, and wash it as soon as the stain is re moved, to prevent the part from being worn MINESOTA.—The Legislature has abolished into holes by the acid.

Ir you desire to be wiser, think not yourself wise enough. He that instructs one that thinks himself wise enough, bath a fool to ed in all situations, or its color will deceive The Sword were by Napoleon, at Maren- his scholar; he that thinks himself wise us. go, has been bought by the Czar, for 50,000 enough to instruct himself, bath a fool to his

THE JENNY LAND LAFT.

OLD SERIES VOL. 11, NO. 29.

A large proportion of the 1 dies of New York have adopted the Nichtinga'e's fashion of lifting their hair above the temples, thereby giving the phrenologists a peep as 'tween behind the curtain of some very interesting localities.

"To some ladies," says the N. Y. Mirror, the style is quite becoming, but to the maority of ladies it is decidedly otherwise, giving them a bold, barefaced look, reminding one of obstinate 'cowlicks' upon the sides of their foreheads."

There is another fashion, still more trying to a lady's beauty. It is combing the hair backward over the top of the head somehow -we are not master of the artistical term. if there be one. To make this at all tolerable, a style of head differing as widely as possible, from Ichabod Crane's, is requisite, and then it is nothing but a negative style chards and children enough to gather the after all, with no particular grace to recom-

In nothing is a lady's taste, good or bad, more evident than in the disposition of her hair. We have seen fine heads so tied up, like corn in a husk, and so brushed up and braided up, as to give one a painful impres--farmer's boys turning into clerks and mer- sion merely to look at them. Others again. with beautiful locks rolled up and stowed away behind their ears, like a trooper's portmanteau on his saddle, and others still, but no matter-"handsome is, that handsome does,' and it make not a hair's difference, how one wears her hair, if she only wears her heart in the right place .- Chicago Jour,

A SINGULAR CASE .- A lady in Cambridge Mass...) died on Wednesday last-so the physicians said- and was laid out for burial in her winding sheet, but from the fact that the body still retained an apparent warmth, though there was not the slightest appearance of respiration, interment was suspended. On Sunday the lady opened her eyes and called to her husband, 'Albert, give me

> A LESSON FOR GIRES .- An intelligent gentleman of fortune, says the Bangor Whig, visited a country vilage in Main, not far from Bangor, and was hospitably entertained and lodged by a gentleman having ger in the parlor, while one kept herselt in the kitchen, assisting her mother in preparing the food and setting the table for tea, the habits of the young ladies-watched an opportunity and whispered something in about a year the young lady of the kitchen was conveyed to Boston the wife of the same gentleman visiter, where she now presides at an elegant mansion. The gentleman, whose fortune she shares, she won by a judicious department and well directed industry. So much for an industrious

> PROCESS OF CANVASSING HAMS .- Nine men, in Cincinnati, a few days ago, canvass-

The ham after being smoked, is inspected by one individual, and passed to the paperer; it is then folded into a sheet of strong hard 'em. Good chance-fust rate. May be white of an egg with a suitable brosh to a paper, and in such a manner as to exactly through the skin in places, producing now and then drops of blood on the paper. The ham is passed to the cutter of the canvass, who fits it with cotton sheeting; it is then carried off by a boy, who places it on the floor in front of the sewers. The sewers are arranged in two lines, running parallel from the rear of the stand where the papering and cutting is done. The speed and perfect system with which this canvassing is carried on, is truly remarkable. Each sewer is compelled to take the ham from the floor, thread his needles, knot the thread, make fine stitches, sew in a strap for the

Victor Hose has published nothing for neveral years, in consequence of a contract volumes of poetry and twelve of romances entitled Misery.

Excouraging .- An exchang paper, announcing the death of a gentleman out West, says that 6the deceased though a Bank Director, it is generally believed died a christian, and universally respected.

Caro said he had rather people would wonder why he had no statute erected to his memory, than that they should inquire why

Ir you would never have any enemies, sever recognise any as such. Treat all as friends, and they will be compelled to treat "WHEN I am a man," is the poetry of

childhood; "when I was young," is the poetry of old age. Society, like a shaded silk, most be view-

FORMALITY .- The more polished the sos ciety is, the less formality there is in it.