

A Family Dewspaper-Devoted to Politics, Alterature, Morality, Foreign and Domestic Mews, Science and the Arts, Agriculture, Marnets, Amusements, &c

NEW SÉRIES VOL. 5, NO. 20

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY. PA., EATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1852.

TERMS OF THE AMERICAN.

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One square, 3 months, Six months, One year, Bashness Carls of Five lines, per annum, Murchants and others, advertising by the year, with the privilege of inserting different advertisements, weekly. LF Larger Advertisements, as per agreement.

H. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA.

10.00

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TILL attend faithfully and promptly to all German language.

OFFICE: Opposite the "Lawrence House," few doors from the Court House, Burbury, Zug. 10, 1971.--- Iv.

J. STEWART DEPUY.

T 223 North 2d street, above Wood, (Burnt District) Philadelphia, would respectfully call the attention of his friends and the public in general, to his large and 😸 well selected stock of Carpets, Oil Cloths, Mattings, Window Shudes, Stair Rods, &c., &c. 5 itian Carpeting from 7 ets to 100 ets per yd. Ingrain " Three Ply " Brussels " OIL. 2. Door Matts .- He would invite the attention of dealers and others to his large stock of Door Matta-which he manufactures in great variety and of splendid quality. S OIL CLOTUS, from 1 yard to 8 yards wide wholesale and retail. April 10, 1852,-6m.

HARRISBURG STEAM WOOD Cabinet and Carpenter work either on hand or upon the whole affair some of these days." "I was mad." turned to order.

Bed Posts, Balusters, Rosetts, Slat and Quar-

SWEET BE THY DREAMS. BY MRS. AMELIA B. WELBY. Sweet be thy dreams when balmy sleep Her soothing influence round thee thrown ! What if my eyes should weep ? Thine will be folded to repose. I know then wilt not dream of me ; -I stood before it. Some lovelier one will haunt thy rest ; I care not what those dreams may be, So they are sweet and they are blessed. Bright be thy hopes! why should one cloud Of surrow dim thy radiant eye? Go ! mingle with the gay and prood,

And learn to smile though I may sigh : Go! climb the loftiest steep of fame, And wreathe a langel round thy brow; And when then'st won a glorious name, Low at the shrine of beauty bow.

SELECT POETRY.

Light be thy heart ! why shouldst than keep Sadaess within its secret cells ? Let not thine eye one tear drop weep, Unless that tear of rapture tells : Go! shed on all thy brightest beams; I would, but must not, bid thee stay ; Sweet vision of my sweetest dreams In dream-like beauty pass away.

A Thrilling Sketch.

THE CHILD'S COFFIN; Or.

In a recent re-print of a book of English. stories, entitled +S coud S ries of the Dia- her. ry of a London Physician," we find the following thrilling narrative:

I was coming home one night from at- let him do it !" tending a patient who resided at Hendon, and who promised not to be long for this tempt me to silence you most effectually, tendency to get a little red ?" world, when, as I crossed a stile which led Get the child, get the child." me into the high road, atter making which, "John, John, it only sleeps-it is not I had a near cut across some fields, I heard dead. Oh God, oh ! God, it is not dead, was sufficient to enable me to see the figures the point, put the living child in the cof- the attempted murder of this child." of two persons, who were intent upon fin. It will wake-it will recover. Oh! their quarrel to see me as they passed the oh! oh! oh! Kill me first."

back a little. "You shall carry it," cried the man, with left you the twenty pounds, and said she a brutal oath, you shall carry it. I know would not be back from France for a year, wouldn't blame him. TURNING AND SCROLL SAWING well that if I don't take care that you have you consented to make away with the SHOP .- Wood Turning in all its branches, a good hand in it, you will be preaching brat."

"Oh! John, John, I am ill-so ill."

"Amen," said I; "good night." And [it ; and taking the child in my arms, I de-] away I walked at a brisk pace, never once parted from the cottage, closing the door and what I want you to do, is to watch looking behind me for nearly a quarter of behind me, and ran on towards Hampstead. there, until I call for you with the child .- nal, gives, in the last number of his journal, have fallen down, that are allowed to be a mile; and then 1 turned and ran back I had not gone far before 1 met a woman, There is no time to lose-so go at once; as a grapic description of his visit to the Mam- brought away; and, besides, much of the swiftly upon my toes, for I felt a strong to whom I said :

"Do you know where Mr. Spragg, the conviction that something was wrong, although I had no direct clue to what it was. medical man, lives ?" "Why, Lor' a massy," said she, "you're I had taken sufficient notice of the cottage to reach it without any difficulty, and in a only just passed his blue lamp. May I few minutes-rather out of breath, I admit make so bold as to ask, sir what you-"

It was one of those cottages with a door in the centre, and a latticed window at the dwelling of Mr. Spragg. I should not each side, but there were shutters to the wonder but that I rung rather violently, for windows on the inside, which provokingly prevented me from getting a glumpse Mr. Spragg's bell handle came off in my hand ; and when a servant appeared, she and there I stood, fancying there was some

secret within, but totally unable to find out had quite a terrified look. what it was. I fancied, too, that I heard "Is Mr. Spragg at home !" said I. "Ye-ve-ves sir, he is at home. But if the murmur of voices, and being resolved it's an accident, Mr. Spragg would rather not to be foiled, if possible, I found my way to the back of the cottage ; there was a little garden, the palings of which I easilike accidents and low people ; and adwily surmounted, and thence got into a kind ses an ospital."

I pushed the servant aside, and made my of scullery or wash house. There was a window exactly the level of my eyes, and way into a parlor, where sat an effeminate I at once saw into a room, where a scene looking young man over his tea and mulwas going on which transfixed me with fins.

"Good God !" said he, "what's that ? 1horror and astonishment. The man and woman were both in the really-if it's an accident, go to some genroom, and on a chair was placed a small eral practitioner. I only attend to ladies common rough looking child's coffin. At

"You are a fool, Spragg," said I ; "I'm a the moment that I looked into the apart-THE CHILD'S COFFIN; Or, ment the woman was upon her knees, with physician. The child is suffering from the and Union counties. He is familiar with the A MYSTERY EXPLAINED AT A FUNERAL. both hands uplitted as if in supplication, effects of a narcotic. Get some nitric acid physician. The child is suffering from the ble " while the man stood over her with his fist directly, or else Pil have you transported, said I. clenched, and in an attitude as if to strike as an accessory, as sure as you are bornor you sold the laudanum."

"Trans-port-ed! Good God ! I could not "Oh ! John, John ?" said she, you know he is not dead. John have mercy-have live without cold cream, and they don't almercy. Do not do it. "Oh, God, do not low it, I think. You are a physician-aa. My dear sir, what do you think is the

"Peace, tool-peace I say, or you will very best dye for whiskers that have a--a I was amozed and mortified to see such

an ass in the profession. "Hark you, sir," said I, there is my card words of contention between a man and a John. You know I got the laudanum from and if you don't assist me directly in what Nothing like the regular parson, and the regwoman. It was an automnal evening, and Mr. Spragg, and you gave it. Oh no, no, I require, as sure as you are a living man, ular service. But here comes poor Mrstwilight was fast disappearing, yet there no. You cannot, now that it has come to Pll have you prosecuted as an accessory in

He was thoroughly stunned. The sight of my name on my card, perhaps, gave stile, particularly as I paused and drew "D-n you, you consented. You know him a turn, and he at once brought the proyou consented ; and when Mrs. Blanchard per restoratives for the child, and began blubbering and crying, and begging I

"You are mad now. But if you don't num of me, but John Biggs said it was tor walked, as to be scarcely capable of getting close avenue opening before him. In one "Pil be hanged. Come on. It's an ex- get the child, I will. It won't wake till it tooth ache. He dudn't mention the child's on along the church-yard path. I carefully locality is necessary to go, in a stooping ound, in the morning, Pll he | name-by Gad, he didn't. Oh, its a-combound, and then it don't matter. We ing round, Look, look." The child opened its eyes, and at that haven't killed it, after all. Didn't we send

MAMMOTH CAVE. "Now," said I, "the church will be open ;

place." "I know it will," said Julia. "Indeed ?"

"Yes. I went to the Bigg's cottage, sir "Thank you, that will do," said I, and I after you left here last night, and listened at darted over the road to a house where there the door. I heard Biggs say in a loud was a blue lamp, sure enough, indicative of voice, "You have been dreaming woman .-No one has been here. Look here is the coffin all nailed down, as I left it." "Open it-Oh ! open it," she cried ; and then he swore fearfully, and replied. "The worms will open it by degrees in the church-yard." This was quite conclusive, and just as I expected it would be; so I packed off not have anything to do with it. He don't Spragg with the child at once, and followed myself. It only wanted ten minutes to twelve when we reached the sacred edifice, and Spragg went inside, while I, seeing an individual with a white handkerchief, at the door said to nim -

"Is there any funeral this morning ?" "Two," said he ; "Mr. Bumpus is to be buried ; and a child will be put into the same grave by leave of Mrs. Bumpus, who is unite convinced that the child is respecta-

"This is very liberal of Mrs. Bumpus,"

"Oh ! very, very," he replied, without at all perceiving that I intended paying Mrs.

Bumpos a very ironical compliment indeed. At that moment, 1 saw John Biggs slink into the church-yard.

"Who is that man ?" said 1.

"I don't know, sir. I think he is one of and all that sort of thing. Very bad, sir .--Bunnus."

A funeral cavalcade wound its way in at child's coffin on his shoulder, followed by

the world.

For, in trath, there is no natural curiosity if we except Niagara. And, in many respects, the Cave is a more engrossing spectacle than even the great cataract. The latter is the most sublime ; the former most extraordinary. Yet it is fair to contrast them. Nothing, in the whole world, surpasses the effect produced by the green, glassy ocean that pours over in the centre of the Horse-Shoe Fall. Nothing in its way rivals the effect of the interminable length, the savage gloom, the lofty halls, the profound abysses of the Mammoth Cave. They are, without question, the two great natural curiosities of the United States. That the one is visited by tens of thousands annually, and the other by comparatively few persons, is

by no means cieditable to the taste, or to the knowledge of the American people. The Mammoth Cave is a subterranean la

byrinth, honey-combing the mountain region of sonth-western Kentucky. Its fuil extent has never been explored, for in addition to several main avenues, one of which extends in nearly a straight line, for nine miles, it has scores, perhaps hundreds of lateral averection, and many of them of apparently

endless length. At a rule computation, a Mr. Lane's set. They don't belong to the man might traverse three hundred miles, church. Prayer meetings, you know, sir, vet, scarcely explore all the passages. The character of the Cave is as various as its eximmense hells, hundreds of feet in diameter and arched over with single blocks of lime-

he church yard gates, and almost immedi- ment. In other places it narrows into aveately following, there came a man with a nues, scarcely thirty feet wide, and varying from ten to seventy feet in height; and one woman-that woman was Mrs. Biggs .- these often extend for half a mile. Occa-I could not see what sort of expression was sionally the passage plunges, well-like, per-"I know the child," said he, "Mrs. Biggs on her face, for the mourning hood she Pendicularly into the bowels of the carth, had it to nurse. But they told me it was wore entirely covered it, but I could see that down which the traveller descends by a ladhad it to nurse. But they told me it was wore entirely covered it, but i could see that der, to find, at the bottom, a new and spa- plenishing the ample judicial chais with his

posture, for several feet. No less than "Mister voreman and t oder jurymans ; three underground rivers are navigated, or Der prisoner, Hans Nleckter, is vinished his subjued sort of bustle in the place, as the crossed by the explorer ; and one of these game mit der sheriff, and has peat him, but rons through a tunnel of solid rock for three I shall dake gare he don't peat me. Hane quarters of a mile. Nine miles from the has been dried for murder, pefore you must entrance, from the summit of what is called nring in der vardick, but it must pe 'cordia the Rocky Mountain, there is a view down to der law. De man he killt was not killt at into a vast abyssione hundred and fitty feet. all, as it was broved he is in der jail at Mordeep, which is alone worth the cost and risdown for sheep silealin?. Put dat ish no fatigue of the entire journey from Philadel- madder. Der haw says dat when dare is a too't you give 'em to der brisoner ; but here

afford no fair criterion of those that r main. N. P. Willis, the editor of the Home Jour- for it is only the poorer sort, and those that I tell you, I think the funeral will take moth Cave. At this season, when so many wonderful loveliness of these crystallizations travellers, wearied with a dull repetition of which keeps the spectator continually exthe same Northern jaunt every year, are claiming at their entrance, arises from the asking, "Where shall we go ?" we would re- contrast of the pure white formation with commend an expedition to that wonder of the dark grey rock and the surrounding gloom

OLD SERIES VOL. 12, NO. 46.

The fatigue of exploring this vast labyin the United States so well worth visiting, rinth is comparatively slight. As nitree's being formed continually, the air is overcharged with oxygen, which gently excites the explorer, and enables the walk of twenty miles to be performed with case. It is an every days occurrence for ladies to go the entire journey, and this without becoming very tired either. One or more guides always accompany travellers. The principal guide, Stephen, is the most intelligent of Africans, and withal so stalwart, though he scarcely looks it, that he has carried persons suddenly taken sick, for miles on his back. There is a good hotel kept at the Cave, where every ordinary luxury can be obtained.

The right way to go to the Cave is to make up a party of three or four, hire a carriage at Louisville, and proceeding to Elizabethtown, forty-five miles, stop over night, completing the journey the next day. The stages carry passengers to within nine miles of the Cave, in a single day, starting at 5 A. M., and reaching Beli's tavern, at 11 P. M , and the following morning the travelnues, perforating the solid rock in every di- ler is sent over after breakfast. But this is a very fatiguing mode, and is quite as expensive as the one we propose, unless the traveller is alone.

To any body hesitating where to go, we say, visit the Mammoth Cave. The whole tent is vast. In some places in expands into jannt can be performed in two weeks. And yet, strange to say, and rather disgraceful too, more Englishmen visit the Cave than stone at dizzy elevations above the pave- denizens of our Atlantic citics.

> A DUTCH JUDGE - A friend gives us an amusing idea of a "Dutch Judge," in the following sketch :

> "He was about to sentence a prisoner, and on looking around for him, found him playing chequers with his custodian, while the foreman of the jury was fast asleep. Rebroad cast person, he thus addressed the

ter Mouldings, Table Legs, Newell Posts, Pat- cuse, terns, Awning Posts, Wagon Hubs, Columns, but you shall." Round or Octagon Chisel Handles, &c

TTP This shop is in STRAWBERRY AL-LEY, near Third Street, and as we intend to call.

IF Ten-Pins and Ten-Pin Balls made to order or returned. The attention of Cabinet Makers and Carpen-

called to our new style of TWIST W. O. HICKOK.

February 7, 1852 .- 1y.

HARDWARE. CUTLERY AND GUNS. Nos 31 & 33 Market Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

THE subscribers would call the attention of huvers to their stock of Hardware, consisting of Table and Pocket Knives, Guns, Chains, Locks, Holloware, &c., &c. We would recom mend to all, our

Endless Chain Pumps. a new article now getting into general use which we can furnish complete at about one half the price paid for the old style Pumps, also a new article of Janus Face Door Locks, each Lock suited either for right or left hand doors, with mineral or white knobs.

Our stock of Guns is large and well selected, comprising single and double barrels, English and German make. All goods can be returned if not found to be as represented. Country merchants would do well to call on us before purchasing elsewhere.

Wheelwrights and carriage makers supplied with goods saited to their business, by calling on * W. H. & G. W. ALLEN,

Nos. 31 & 33 Market Street, Philadelphia. February, 21, 1852.-6mo.

WM. McCARTY, Bookseller, BROADWAY, SUNBURY, PA.

HAS just received and for sale, Purdons Digest of the laws of Pennsylvania, edition of 1851, price only \$6,00. Judge Reads edition of Blackstone: Commen

taries, in 3 vols. 8 vo. formerly sold at \$10,00, suppose. Come old woman, keep up. and now offered (in fresh binding) at the low price of \$6,00.

A Treatise on the laws of Pennsylvania respecting the estates of Decedents, by Thomas F. Gordon, price only \$4.00.

Kossuth and the Hungarian war : comprising a complete history of the late struggle for freedom of that country, with actices of the leading chiefs and statesmen, who distinguished themselves in council and in the field, containing 288 pages of interesting matter with authentic portraits. Kossuth's address to the people of the United

States, with a portrait, printed on broadcast, and old woman, can't you get on ? Dear, dear, put on rollers after the manner of maps, price The Lord help us," units. Washington's farewell address. uniform st. le with the above. February, 21, 1852 .- tt.

UST Published, and for sale by the subscri-Alden's Condensed Reports of Pennaber-the Second Volume of Alden's Condensed Pennsylvania Reports, containing the last three volumes of Yeates' Reports, and two first volumes of Binney's Reports. The first vol-ume of Alden, containing Dallas' Reports, 4 volsaidumes ; and Yeates' Reports, volume 1, is also on hand, and for sale. The above two volumes are complete within themselves, and contain all of Dallas' Reports, 4 volumes, and all of Yeates' Reports, 4 volumes, besides the two first volumes of Binney's Reports. The third volume is ready and will be put to press immediately. H. B. MASSER, Agent.

Sunbury, Aug. 16, 1851 .---

WANTED TO BORROW

TWELVE HUNDRED DOLLARS in two sums of six hundred dollars each, for which good free-hold security will be given. Address M. W.

Sunbury, Feb. 28, 1852 .--- tf.

TNK-Boureau's celebrated ink, and also Congres ink for sale, wholesale and retail by December 29, 1850. H B MASSER.

+1-I am faint, John. I do not know please all our customers who want good work am very faint and ill. Oh ! if this should and say it was dead ?" done, it is hoped that all the trade will give us a be some judgment of God. Oh ! John, let

us repent.' "Silence, will you ? D-n it-how the child lay. You know he did not." do I know but some one may be listening. Give me the coffin. Confound you, won't the coffin is too small, or you should go and in half an hour I had the inexpressible MOULDINGS. Printer's Rights at \$1 per 100 you come on ! I wish I had the buying of into it as well. Oh, you won't leave go, pleasure of seeing a little sweet looking very respectable man be was, and how sad your own coffin, instead of the child's,--- won't you? we'll soon see about that,---Come on, will you ! What, you will lie. Take what you deserve."

down, will you? Take that, then." commenced whistling with all my might as and took from it what looked like a sleep-

I tramped on after them with a quick step, ing child, and crammed it into the coffin. This had the effect of stopping any farther His wife recovered sufficiently to see what violence, and all was still till I reached the be was about, and clung to his knees, spot where the man and the woman were, shricking. He struck her with his disen-The latter was upon the ground, while the gaged hand, and commenced putting on the hid of the coffin. I ran round the house, man had an odd shaped bundle of something upon his shoulder, which was so and snatching up a stake, was about to dash well disguised, that if I had not, from their previous conversation, known it was a cot- hand, for I thought I might do better. "John, John, John !" I shouted, "a gen-

fin, 1 certainly should not have at all retleman wants you at the 'Bull and Bush' cognized it as so dismal an object. "A fine evening," I said-"halloa! anydirectly.37

thing amiss ?" "Oh! dear-God bless you-no sir." said the man, in a canting voice-the Lord be good to us-no, sir. It's my wife, bless her heart-she's a little tired or so; that's all. Come old woman, get up. The

Lord will help you." sworn it. Never mind." The woman struggled to her feet, and tottered on with difficulty.

"Good evening, sir," said the hypocritical scoundrel; "good evening, thank you

"Oh! I'm going your way," said I. He paused a moment.

"Oh !" said he : "to Hampstead, sir, I

to the door again in a moment; "where Think of the Lord, and cheer up." "Partly to Hampstend," said I, "and of course, directly."

partly not. It's a bracing night, ain't it ? have come across the fields, and do not know much about here. Is that a public house 232

"Yes, sir. This is a resort of sinners, called the "Bull and Bush," Ah, sir, if people would think of their immortal state, t would be better for all. Why-why,

But for the off-r-d assistance of my arm, the woman must have tallen. Dim as the one, where the woman was, whose com- Shall I ring ?" light was, I could see vexation depicted in the man's face ; and he shifted the coffin first on to one shoulder and then on to the other, to see it he could not manage to help the woman without me, but that I took good care he should not do; and I

"She seems very ill, indeed. I will help you to your own door, if you are not going far."

"But we are going far," said he, "the Lord willing."

"Oh, well," replied I, "never mind, I have plenty of time."

I me without a quarrel, and that he seem- care was to wrench open the lid of the ed to be afraid of ; so we all walked on in death-like receptacle, and rescue the child. silence for some distance down a dark turn- The woman never moved; and a thought ing, and then down another, until we stop- struck me that I at once carried into pracped at the door of a cottage, when he tice. I recollected having seen some loose

"Good night, sir-good night. We are he with you, sir."

what it is that has come over me, but-I- for Mr. Spragg, and didn't he look at it, moment I felt such a gush of joy, that I had aved from the horrible death intended for coffin, containing the remains of the respect. "No, no, no, John. Mr. Spragg came, it, that I could not speak to Spragg for able Mr Bumpus, was brought to the edge

assist me in giving the child exercise. An his appearance, looking as solemn as possible emetic, too, brought it round wonderfully; and the funeral service began, amid whisper "What's that to you ? Confound you, fellow, of about three years of age, quite a thing it was that he should go so soon, &c. Phin. restored, and sleeping gently upon Spragg's &c. The service was soon concluded; and

A blow struck her down, and then he sofa. By the bye Spragg never left off I heard a blow or a kick given ; and I stepped to a little bed that was in the room, crying, and holding an Eau de Cologne botthe to his nose.

"Now, Sprage, don't you go on crying in that way," said I : "you are only a fool." "Thank you, sir, I am. Oh ! dear, yes." "Who and what are the people with whom this child was !??

"Very religious, sir. But I don't know what John Biggs was. He is merely kept, in one of the windows, but I stayed my I have heard, by Mr. Lane, a very religious gentleman, who has prayer meetings. They told me, sir the child was to be buried in the yard of Hampstead church, at twelve

o'clock to morrow." I hid myself instantly, and in about a "Very well, Now, I rather think I have minute the door opened, and the fellow ap- not done enough to alarm the Bigg's, and

that the funeral will still take place." peared, shading a light with his hand. "Who's that ? What's that ?" he cried, "Still-still, Bless me, doctor, you who wants me? Mr. Lane, is it, ch ?don't mean-' Who called ? I-I must have fancied it,

disposed to give him any peace. He had given me a hint upon which 1 acted. curred, and how I had fastened up the cofair-air !!! "John, John," I cried again in a loud fin again, while Mrs. Biggs was insensible,

nor her husband would think it had been "Who the devil is it !" said he coming disturbed,

are you Mr. Lane, did you say ! J'll come, woman will repent, and make an attempt to save the child; or, after all, let the fu-

to say something to his wife; and then in Spragg is to take the greatest care of the about half a minute he came gut with his hat on, and walked off in the direction of and to keep the whole transaction pro-

now hesitate a moment, but went to the door of the cottage and rapped at it. As I did so, I found that it yielded to my hand, being merely placed close without fasten- her.

ing; so I went in at once, and passing punction for the deed she had consented to, had brought up in her so much ill usage .-She was on her knees by a chair, with her lia. A --- ahem, Julia." face hidden in her hands.

"Women !" suid I. She sprang up with a cry of terror : and I laid my hand upon the coffin lid, which I saw was nailed down. With my other

and Bush' directly."

hand I pointed upwards and said, "God has seen this night's work." She shook for a moment or two, and then fell into a swoon at my feet with a heavy

dab, as if she had been a corpse. A hammer and a chisel lay upon the next chair There was no such thing as getting rid to that which held the coffin, and my first

> bricks in the yard, and dashing out, I got four of them, which I laid in the coffin .--

"I see [must tell you all," said [: "and and yet it was so plain. I could have if you don't keep it sacred, I retract my promise to say nothing about your con-He closed the door again, but I was not duct." I then related to Spragg all that had ocvoice ; "Mr. Lane wants you at the 'Bull' so that the probability was that neither she

"What I wish," said I, "is too see if that

He went into the cottage, as I guessed, neral proceed; so all I want you to do child, until I come to you in the morning,

the public house I had named. I did not foundly secret." "But I must tell Julia." "Who is Julia ?" "Oh ! my-my-servant. I always tell

"Oh! indeed. Call her in, then, and through the first room, reached the inner must judge of how far she is to be trusted. "No, no, stop. I always call. Julia don't like to be rung for. Julia, Julia, Ju-

"Stop," said I ; "I perhaps might trust you, but I won't trust Julia. Just tell her to get me a post chaise, if the can, and then

you need make no explanation at all. I will take the child with me." "You needs't," said the servant, opening

the door ; "I have heard it all, and will take care of the child. Mr. Spraggs I'm quite ashamed of you." "Of me, Julia 1 Ashamed of your own Spraggy-waggy ? Oh, dear, oh, dear !"

I laughed in spite of myself. "Julia," said I, "you will greatly oblige

me ; and I shall be here to morrow morning at half-past eleven o'clock precisely."

My readers may be quite sure that I was at home now. Good night. The Lord They filled it well, being rather jammed in. child, to whom both he and Julia had paid cles-best bed comforter -Miss Harriet Shel- beautiful crystallization. Specimens are fre-I then fastened the lid again as I had found the greatest attention, perfectly recovered. don.'

kept out of her way, for she had seen me, although her husband had not. There was a but he never went into the room where some minutes. I rose and made Spragg of the deep grave. The elegyman made among the friends of Mr. Bumpos of what a then I, who stood nearly behind the parson

clerk whisper to him-"I beg your pardon, sir, but, if you please there's a chill to be not in the same grave.

brough the kindness of Mrs. Bunnus." "O ! very well. The child will be consid-

cred as included in the prayer." The clearyman torned aside, and one of

he grave diggers said ; "Where is the child's coffin ?"

"Here," said Biggs, and handed it into

the grave. I stepped up and cast a handful of earth upon it.

above : sometimes three or four rising thus, "Dust to dust," said I. "ashes to ashes " "No, no," shricked Mrs. Biggs, throwing off the insignia of morning ; "no, no-help (save the child-oh, God ! save it ! It is not dead-it only sleeps. Have merey, merey. Are you all sticks and stones? I say the child sleeps only-it is not the sleep of

death. Break open the coffin-save it-save it. Help ! help ! God-oh, God ! Air-She fell into the arms of one of the terrified bystanders, and her husband made a ush toward her with a knife in his hand -I had just time to put my foot in his way, and he fell headlong into the grave.

idea of the general scene of confusion that to reveal the secrets of the yawning well .- the soft earth, he received no injuries but a It is impossible to give anything like an now ensued. The people seemed to be A stone, dropped downwards, falls and falls. few trifling bruises. my voice to a high pitch that I got a hear-

ing. "The child is preserved" said I ; Mr.

Spragg come forth." Mr. Spragg, with the child in his arms, made his appearance from the church. He was as white as a sheet from fear, but the

by the side of the grave. ment, for Biggs would not tell her address a sculptor might almost euvy this handiwork

he used to be.

HERE is a paragraph evidently written by unseen medium to the grey limestone wall, cabin hard-older enthusiasm of that day, a bachelor :- In the lists of premiums award- There is, in reality, an entire series of apart- employed as a stimulus to popular ercite. ed at a country fair, a reporter gave under ments, about soven miles from the entrance, ment, being utterly unnacessary to the sucupon the following morning quite punctually the head of Sheep-best fine-wooled buck. at my friend Spragg's, where I found the John Buck, and under that of domestic arti- tiqued, but ever varying succession of these

The contrast between the profound pits, dar ish no tou't ; so you see der brisoner ish near which the traveller frequently has to gottly. Pesides, he ish a great loafer. 1 to screen myself from Mrs. Biggs, heard the pass, and the soaring domes, or vanited had knowld him vitty year, and he hashn't mayes, beneath which he often walks, strikes done a siditch of work in all dat dimes ; and the visitor with indescribable awe In one der ish none debendin? on him vor der livin? place the resemblance to a doom is aston- and he ish no use to nepody. I dink, Misshing, the black lifestone nariowing over- der voremans, dat he petter pe hung next

head, sing wohin ring, till it colonicates in Fort o' July, as der militia is goin' to drain the centre, far above. In another place the in anoder gounty, and dar would pe no vun ground, cealing, extends for half a mile at a goin' on here !"

time, gloomy and grand as in some gigantic It should be added, to the credit of the mulister. Frequently jutting galleries of jury, that in spite of this "learned and imtock, running along either side, nearly meet partial charge," they acquitted the prisoner on high ; and often, through the narrow finding him "Not Guilty, if he would leave opening thus loft, other galleries are seen the State."

MR. BARNEY AND THE FRENCH MINISTER.

in the presence of ladies," has escaped the

perils of the libel law, as the Grand Jury in

Washington, after a careful examination of

the documents submitted by the Minister

unanimity that no presentment shall be

made, thus finally dismissing the complaint

Ms. WEBSTER .- The Boston Courier indi-

promote Gen Scott's election. It Thinks Mr.

4.92

tier above tier, before the vanited ceiling is LATEST CASE OF SPOTTING .- In Baltimore reached. The effect of the torches, dimly on Thursday the 22nd inst, James Barker, lighting up these vast recesses overhead, is tempted by the heat of the weather, remoone-inspiring beyond description, affording ved a pillow and blanket to the roof, on the contrasts of light and slinde such as no rear of his dwelling, where he concluded to painter ever imagined, not even Rembrandt, sleep for the remainder of the night. After for in the opper air there never exists such a short nap, from restlessness, or some other darkness as broods eternally in those silent cause, his body tolled from the roof, but he and mysterions depths. The pits which line awoke in time to seize the sponting with the way remind the traveller of the abysses | both hands, whilst on the eve of falling into which, in that grand prose poem, the Pil- the yard below. He choog with the despergrim's Progress, continually appal Christian. ation of despair, to his friendly barrier for a In vain a torch is hung over the edge, no few moments, but his fingers became relaxbottom is ever seen. A bit of uiled paper, ed, and he fell to the ground. Fortunately, cast burning into the deep gulf, fails equally he alighted on an unpaved yard, and from

panic stricken ; and it was not until I raised seemingly forever, endlessly reverberating till the brain reels with the iteration. And -Mr. Barney, who guarrelled in the newsoften, as the explorer thus strives to measure papers with the French Minister for "shoetthose vast depths, he hears water, far out of ing rats on Sunday," and "smoking cigara

sight, dropping further down the awful abyss, and still dropping, dropping through everlasting gloom and silence.

Another feature of the Cave is its stalac. moment Mrs. Biggs saw his little companion tites, and various other forms of crystalliza- from France to sustain an action for libel, she stretched forth her arms, and an expres- tions. In one place, a vast chamber is filled which were promptly admitted by Mr. Barsion of great joy came across her face. She irregularly with stalactites and stalagmites, ney to be genuine, have decided, with great tried to speak, but nature was overcome- which meeting form columns, like the pilshe fell a corpse upon the mound of earth lars in the crypt of a Saxon cathedral. In another place the crystallizations have fixed from the calendar. The French Minister, it Biggs was transported for life ; and I had themselves on the side of a rock, were they is supposed, is at liberty to enjoy his usual the happiness of restoring the child to its have assumed the appearance of bunches of Sunday recreations without molestation. mother, who was found by an advertise- grapes, and so admirable is the relievo that

As for Mr. Spragg, I think the whole affair of Nature. In other localities the crystalli- cates that Mr. Webster will do nothing to had a very beneficial effect upon him, for zations bear the appearance of snow-balls. now and then that I afterward encountered flung against the ceiling, and there adhering Webster has been shamefully treated by the him, he was not above half as ridiculous as whiter than whitest swan's down. In still Whig party, and that he might just as well other chambers, they resemble rosettes, car- have been the candidate of the Whigs in veit in Carrara marble, and affixed by some 1840 as General Harrison ; the military-log-

called Cleveland's Cabinet, presenting a con- cess of the Whigs-

Congress has appropriated \$75,000 for a queatly brought from the Cave, but they custom house at Cheriunatt.