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

OFFICE, MARKET STREET, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.

NEW SERIES VOL. 5, NO. 22.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1852.

OLD SERIES VOL. 12, NO. 48,

TERMS OF THE AMERICAN.

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday TWO DOLLARS per amount to be paid bull yearly advance. No paper discontinued until ALL arrearages sould TO CLUBS.

One Sounte of 16 lines, 3 times, Every subsequent insertion, One Squire, 3 months, Six months, One year, Business Cards of Five lines, per min Merchants and others, advertising by

Merchants 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. Rayoudt, Lower & Barron, Somers & Snodgrass, Reynolds, McFarland & Co.,

Spering, Good & Co., H. J. WOLVERTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OFFICE in Market street, Sundary, adjoining the Office of the "American" and opposite the Post Office. Business premptly attended to in Northumber-

land and the adjoining Counties. REFER TO :- Hon, C. W. Hegins and B. Bannan, Pottsville; Hon. A. Jordan and H. B. Musser, Sunbury. April 10, 1852.—1y.

J. STEWART DEPUY.

AT 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 Shades, Stair Rods, den de itims Carpeting from 7 ets to 100 ets per yd.

Ingrain.
Three Ply
Binssels 197 0 00 0 0 100 0 195 0 0 1125 0 150 0 0 Door Matts .- He would invite the attention of dealers and others to his large stock of Door Matts-which he manufactures in great variety and of splendid quality, Oir Crorus, from 1 yard to 8 yards wide wholesale and retail.

HARRISBURG STEAM WOOD TURNING AND SCROLL SAWING -SHOP .- Wood Turning in all its branches,

April 10, 1852, 6m.

in city style and at city prices. Every variety of Cabinet and Carpenter work either on hand or Bed Posts, Balusters, Rosetts, Slat and Quarter Mouldings, Table Lers, Newell Posts, Patterns, Awning Posts, Wagon Hules, Columns,

Round or Octagon Chisel Handles, No. 17 This shop is in STRAWBERRY AL-LEY, near Third Street, and as we intend to please all our customers who want good work done, it is hoped that all the trade wil' give us a

Ten-Pins and Ten-Pin Balls made to

The attention of Cabinet Makers and Carpen MOULDINGS. Printer's Riglets at \$1 per 100 W. O. HICKOK. February 7, 1852.—1y.

Nos. 31 & 33 Market Street, PHILADELPHIA. THE subscribers would call the attention of buyers to their stock of Hardware, consisting

f Table and Pocket Knives, Guns, Chains, ocks, Holloware, &c., &c. We would recom Endless Chain Pumps.

new article now getting into general use which e can furnish complete at about one half the rice paid for the old style Pumps, also a new ar-cle of Janus Pace Door Locks, each

ock suited either for right or left hand doors, ith mineral or white knobs. Our stock of Guns is large and well select-, comprising single and double barrels, English d German make. All goods can be returned not found to be as represented. Country merants would do well to call on us before purasing elsewhere. Wheelwrights and carriage makers supplied

th goods suited 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.

AS just received and for sale, Puntons Digest of the laws of Pennsylvania, edition of 11, price only \$6,00.
udge Reads edition of Blackstone: Commer es, in 3 vols. S vo. formerly sold at \$10,00. for, she will be with you in ten minutes.'
now offered (in fresh binding) at the low I had never seen Miss Lind. The dece-

. Treatise on the laws of Pennsylvania reting the estates of Decedents, by Thomas F.

don, price only \$4,00. assuth and the Hungarian war: comprising mplete history of the late struggle for freedom nat country, with notices of the leading chiefs statesmen, who distinguished themselves in icil and in the field, containing 288 pages of

esting matter with authentic portraits. ossuth's address to the people of the United is, with a portrait, printed on broadcast, and on rollers after the manner of maps, price 50 cents. Washington's farewell address, rm style with the above. brunry, 21, 1852 .- II.

len's Condensed Reports of Penna. IST Published, and for sale by the subscried Pennsylvania Reports, containing the three volumes of Yeates' Reports, and two rolumes of Binney's Reports. The first vol-of Alden, containing Dallas' Reports, 4 vol-; and Yestes' Reports, volume 1, is also on and for sale. The above two volumes are lete within themselves, and contain all of s' Reports, 4 volumes, and all of Yestes' ts, 4 volumes, besides the two first volumes mey's Reports. The third volume is ready ill be put to press immediately.

H. B. MASSER, Agent.

hury, Aug. 16, 1851.-WANTED TO BORROW ELVE HUNDRED DOLLARS in two

ums of six hundred dollars each, for which free-hold security will be given. Address bury, Feb. 28, 1852 .-- tf.

s ink for sale, wholesale and retail by

amber 28, 1650. H. B. MASSER.

SELECT POETRY.

THE HUSBAND'S PETITION.

Come hither, my heart's darling, Come, sit upon my knee, And listen, while I whisper A boon I ask of thee. You need not pull my whiskers So amorously, my dove;
'Tis something quite apart from
The gentle cares of love.

I feel a bitter craving-A dark and deep desire, That glows beneath my bosom Like coals of kindled fire. The passion of the nightingale, When singing to the rose,

Is feebler than the agony That murders my repose! Nay, dearest! do no doubt me, Though madly thus I speak-I feel thy arms about me, Thy tresses on my cheek.

I know the sweet devotion That links my heart with mine-Is doubly felt by thine. And deem not that a shadow

Hath fallen across my love: No. sweet, my love is shadowless, As youder heaven above. These little taper fingers— Ah, Jane! how white they be!— Can well supply the cruel want That almost maddens me.

Thou will not deny me My first and fond request I pray thee, by the memory Of all we cherish best-By all the dear remembrance

Of those delicious days, When, hand in hand, we wandered Along the summer bracs: By all we felt, unspoken,

We sat beside the rivilet, In the leafy month of June; And by the broken whisper That fell upon my ear, More sweet than angel-music, When first I woo'd thee, dear!

For ever to my side, And by the ring that made thee My darling and my bride! Then wilt not fail nor falter, But bend thee to the task-A BOTTED SHEEP'S HEAD ON SUNDAY,

Is all the boon I ask

By that great yow which bound thee

A Shetch.

Properties New York, Observed CLEIOLS NARRATIVE

A VISIT TO JENNY LIND

BY GRANT THORBURN.

Hitherto, the time, talents and convernoble of the land, that a small mortal like ters is called to our new style of TWIST myself, could not so much as see the hem of her garment. Hearing that, to escape from the heat, noise and fashionable crowd of New York, she was about removing to the pleasant Heights in Brooklyn, I obtain-HARDWARE, CUTLERY AND GUNS, ed from Mr. Barnum a letter, as follows:

New York, May 21, '52. The bearer, Mr. Thorburn, is a man of the highest respectability, a funny old Scotchman, and an author, &c. Miss Lind will be pleased to talk with him. He is a very celebrated man-well known to all the Literati; he is wealthy and don't come

P. T. BARNUM. Armed with this missive, I stood by the door of her mansion next morning at 9 A. M. I rang, the servant came. Says I, "This note is for Miss Lind, from

Mr. Barnum." Says he, "She aint up." "No matter," says I, "the sun's up, she can read that note in bed. Tell her, if she is willing to see me. I will wait in the parlor till Christmas, it she says so." [I knew she would not say so-it was only a figure of speech, to denote the sincerity of my wish.] The man looked in my face without moving; I dare say he thought I was crazy. "Go ahead," says I "and deliver

your message." In two minutes he returned, smilling-"Miss Lind says she won't make you wait till Christmas; please sit in the par-

I had never seen Miss Lind. The door opened, I advanced, she met me with a quick step, both hands extended; I held her right hand in my left, her left hand in my right. Approximating as near as common sense would permit, and looking in her face, "And this is Jenny Lind," said I, returning the look, and advancing a foot. "And this is Laurie Todd," said she. She placed a chair in front of the sofa, she sat on the sofa, I sat on the chair; thus we looked on one another, face to face, and thus the language of her speaking eyes confirmed the words that dropped from her

that she thought the description there giv- replied the afflicted widow. "Good Heavoblige me," she continued. Says I, "You ed the person of the ladies at that period. than three hundred days, the dress therefore was in half mourning. Her hat was a traps for No. 5 may the gods forlend. small black beaver, all the fashion at that day, the rim turned up on each side, so as -Boureau's celebrated ink, and also Con-

neck encircled with a black bracelet, and around her waist was a black ribbon. The train of her garment was hanging on her left arm. The thought, that before another hour the eyes of the whole congregation a faint blush on the cheek. When she walked up the middle aisle and sat down, in the third pew from the pulpit, I thought I never had beheld anything half as lovely. called out—

The lecture being ended, the preacher proclaimed, "Let the person present herself tall, slim figure, straight as an Indian ar- at the very sound of Pulaski's voice. duty before the tent of his general. While timidly. the minister was binding the vow of God minister was slowly descending the fifteen know." steps which led from the pulpit, she was un-tying the strings which held on her hat.— and they say you come a long way over There she stood, her black hat in her band, the ocean to fight for us." a white muslin bandkerchief in the other, locks all exposed, under a blaze of light .-her white transparent brow, she shut her eyes, and turned her face to heaven. As the crystal drops rolled down her blushing cheeks, I thought her face shone like an

Here Miss Lind stood up with excitement, "Stop, Grant," she exclaimed, "You ought to have been a painter, you place Rebecca before me." "And why not," said I, "Perhaps her ransomed spirit is hovering over that splendid Bible," [pointing to the centre table, and smiling to see two kindred spirits enjoying a fortaste of pleasures so divine." "I doubt it not," she observed; "for with Young, your English poet, I believe that 'Friends departed, are ngels sent from heaven on errands full of love." "And with Paul," I added, "They are ministering angels sent to minister to the heirs of salvation.

Here we entered invisible space, and soared to worlds on high. She repeated with fine pathos, the beautiful legend current among the peasantry on her native mountains. It concerned a mother, who at the dead watches in every night, visited

yet found unburt. They were fed on man- mon on seeing the inanimate form : sation of Miss Lind has been so much mo- na from Heaven, and the angel of the cov- "Who did this?"

Having reasurie Todd, she put sev- leg dreadfully mangled, said :ral explanatory questions about the yellow lever, and other scenes recorded, &c. On these and similar subjects we conversed then some distance off. more than an hour, without being interrooted, but the time of my departure was temember one and other at our morning grave. and evening sacrifice, that God would so prepare our hearts that we meet where the | tle ground of Brandywine. embly never breaks us, where friendship

Here the fountain of the great deep was I caught the infection. Now, I never saw a tear on a woman's cheek but I longed to kiss it from its resting place; that is to say, provided the thing was practicable, and whether or not I reduced this principle into practice on the present occasion, I can't conceive the sovereign people have any right to inquire. Be this as it may, at

A DANBING YOUNG WIDOW.

nothing so loving, nothing so loveable .-The following, from the Lawrence Register, is a case in point :- While in Arkansas in December last we saw and conversed with a young and beautiful widow, only wenty-eight years old, who had followed to the grave the bodies of four husbands. It ance and obtained an introduction. was all life and animation. of the dance was her delight, and she appeared the gavest of the gay. We spent ialf an hour in conversation with the Arkansas belle. We talked of the country. wild game, different kinds of life, single and matrimonial, &c., about which she spoke well and correctly.

In a tender tone of voice, (for we felt interested in this dazzling beauty,) we inquir-She remarked, she read my history, [Lau- ed, "Madam how long has your last husrie Todd, about three years ago in Europe, band been dead?" "Ten days yesterday," en of the baptism of Rebecca, was the most ens " thought we, "a husband dead only interesting scene she ever read in the Eng- ten days, and his widow one of the gavest peat that scene from memory?" Says I, tonished that we left her without cere- leave, under his corn and potatoes! "Death only can blot it out," "Will you mony. On inquiry, next morning, we found out what she had told us was true .have seen the painting of the Goddess of Her husband No. 4, for several years had Liberty; that is the costume which adorn- represented his county in the Legislature, and was highly esteemed, not as a talented Her father had been already dead better legislator, but as a clever, jolly kind of a man. The man this wild woods belle en-

to have the ears visible; the hair was in a in flowers in the public streets of New broad fold, resting between the shoulders, | York is said to have amassed \$9000 by the having the extreme ends fastened with a sale of bouquets in the course of the last pin on the crown. Hers was very long, few seasons. This is peddling to some purand very flaxen; she was clothed in a pose. It tells favorably also for the good white garment, fine, neat and clean, her taste of the citizens.

THE MAIDEN AND THE HERO.

On the night of the Battle of Brandywine, I was sent with a message from Gen. Green to Count Pulaski, a noble Polander, would be fastened upon her alone, brought He was quartered in a neat farm house, was finished, the Count asked me to take some refreshments, and at the same time he

"Mary, my lass, Mary !" In an instant a rosy-cheeked girl entered, for baptism." She waiked to the altar, a her face beaming with joy, it would seem, row, with a measured step, like a sentry on | "Did you call me, Count " said she

"How often have I told you, my little upon her heart, before the whole congrega- love," he said, bending his tall form to kiss versing in the latter's state-room, the captain tion, she made the responses with the same her cheek, "not to call me Count; call me opened a large chest and carefully took out long as stick of wood was thought dear in looked. It is a fair inference that the wife thoughtful composure, as if none but the your dear Pulaski-This is a republic, my a number of articles of various description, eye of Omnipotence was there. While the little favorite. We have no Counts, you which he arranged upon a table Dr. M.,

"Yes, Mary, very true, I did come a long her beautiful and neatly arranged flaxen way; but one reason why was, I had to come, in a measure. Now can you get for When the minister dropped the water on this gentleman and myself a little refreshment? He has a long way to ride to night." "Certainly, sir," and she went out of the room like a fairy.

angel, and I swore in my heart, if it so wilted Heaven, that nothing but death should had, I would give her a portion that would send half the youth hereabout after her sweet face.22

On the morning of the eleventh of September, 1777, the British army advanced in full force to Chadd's Ford, for the purpose of crossing the Brandy wine Creek, and bring on an action with Washington. Sir William Howe drove Maxwell's division across the creek by ten o'clock, at one of the lower fords.

who commanded the left wing of the army, crossed at the upper fords of the river and

It soon happened that during the raging of the conflict, in carrying orders I passed immediately in the direction of Pulaski's quarters, that I had visited the night before. Situated as the house was, in the midst of battle, curiosity induced me to ride up.the beds of her six motherless babes, cover- Suddenly a sheet of flame burst forth. The ing their little hands, and smoothing their house was on fire. Near the door step lay to hasten to his love. As he was about to God takes of little children, how many in- rible wound! I had not been there made stances are recorded in our weekly jour- than half a minute, when Pulaski, at the nals of children being lost in the woods, head of a troop of cavalry, galloped rapidly for days, sometimes for weeks, the weather to the house. Never shall I forget the exinclement, the feet naked, the clothes scant, pression of his face, as he shouted like a de-

emant muzzled the mouths of the ravenous A little boy that had not been before no ticed, who was lying amid the grass, his veyed to his room on the vessel. Dr. M. "There, they go !"

He pointed to a company of Hessians, "Right wheel, men, charge!"

And they did charge; I do not think t hand. We rose simultaneously. We that one man of the Hessian corpse ever held each other's hands. We promised to left the field, except to be placed in the The last I saw of Pulaski was on the bat-

THE MAMMOTH CAVE-ITS COST.

In one of Willis' recent letters to the roken up, a hig tear o'erflowed its banks, Home Journal we find the following paragraph relating to the original purchase and the amount paid for the Mammoth Cave in

Col. Crogan, to whose family it belongs. was a resident of Louisville. He went to Europe, some twenty years ago, and, as an American, tound himself frequently questhat time her lips were her own; she had tioned of the wonders of the Mammoth no lord Goldschmidt to dispute an old man's Cave-a place he had never visited, and of any." which, at home, though living within ninety miles of it, he had heard very little. He went there immediately, upon his return, Of all things in creation there is nothing and the idea struck him to purchase and o captivating as a blooming young widow, make it a family inheritance. In fifteen minutes' bargaining, he bought it for ten thousand dollars, and shortly after it was oftered one hundred thousand dollars for his purchase. In his will be tied it up in such a way that it most remain in his family for two generations, thus appending its celebrity was at a country party in that wild region to his name. There are nineteen handred we first saw her. We liked her appear- acres in the estate-three square miles She above ground-and the cave probably runs The pleasure under the property of a great number of other land owners. For fear of those who sun; consequently the sun blacks the moons might dig down and establish an entrance to face !" "Class is dismissed." the cave on their own property-a man's property extending up to the zenith and down to the nadir-great vigilance is exerci. sed to prevent such subterranean surveys and measurements as would enable them to sink a shaft with any certainty. The cave tion: "And the Lord have mercy on our woo isman sitting in his log but within ten the hearts of the people to keep them there od were attended by their successors. Sin miles of the cave, quite unconscious that the and return men of temperate habits and sen- Gervase had several children by his last wite. lish books. She continued, "Can you re- dancers at a ball. We were so much as- Europe and America are walking, without illar prayer were offered at the close of some family estate. He lies buried at the head of

JENNY LIND has concluded to quit the world of song and turn authoress. At last ecounts, a cotemporary says, she was preparing a small edition of "Goldschmidt's Animated Nature."-Transcript. Whereupon the Boston Post poetically

She on the rosy couch reposes Warhling thus in voce sorro-61 have now distilled my roses, And produced a little arro!

Atways do as the sun does-look at the and three times as good for digestion.

A BROKEN HEART.

The interesting case of a literally broken who took a prominent part in our freedom. phia, to his class last winter, while lecturing off again by a dam. upon the diseases of the heart. It will be near the upper fords. After our business seen, on perusing it, that the expression, a rift, which is a famous place for catching

son of Neptune, but possessed of uncommonly fine feelings and strong impolses, were consurprised at the display of costly jewels, ornaments, dresses, and all the varied paraphernolia of which ladies are naturally fond, inquired of the captain his object in having made so many valuable purchases. The sailor, in reply, said that for seven or eight lady, to whom he had several times made proposals of marriage, but was as often rejected; that her refusal to wed him, how-"A fine, pleasant girl," said Pulaski, ever, had only stimulated his love to greater offer, declaring in the ardency of his passion that without her society life was not worth having, she consented to become his bride upon his return from his next voyage. He was so overjoyed at the prospect of a marriage, from which in the warmth of his feelings, he probably anticipated more happiness than is usually allotted to mortals, that he spent all his ready money, while in London, for bridal gifts. After gazing at them The Hessian General, Knyphausen, with | fondly for some time, and remarking on them a large force advancing up the side of the in turn, "I think this will please Annie," and creek and uniting with Lord Cornwallis, "I am sure she will like that," he replaced them with the atmost care. This ceremony he repeated every day during the voyage; and the docter often observed a tear glistening in his eye, as he spoke of the pleasure he

> arrayed himself with more than usual precision, and disembarked as soon as possible, was immediately summoned; but before he reached the poor captain he was dead. A post mortem examination revealed the cause found literally torn in twain! The tremendous propulsion of the blood, consequent upsuch a violent nervous shock, forced the powerfull muscular tissues asunder, and life was at an end. The heart was broken.

THE SCHOOLMASTER AND HIS PUPILS .-

Joseph, where is Africa ?" "On the map, sir," "I mean, Joseph, in what continer the

Eastern or the Western continent ?' "Well, the land of Africa is in the Eastern continent; but the people, sir, are all of 'em

"What are its products ?" "Africa, sir, or down South?" "Africa, you blockhead !"

"How do the African people live ?" 4:By drawing.22 "Drawing what-water ?"

"No sir; by drawing their breath!" "Sit down, Joseph !" "Thomas, what is the equator ?"

"Why, sir, it's a horizontal pole running perpendicularly through the imagination of astronomers and old geographers 13 "Go to your seat, Thomas. William Stiggs what do you mean by an eclipse ?13

"An old race horse, sir." "Silence. Next Jack, what is an eclipse?" "An eclipse is a thing as appears when the moon gits in a bust, and runs agin the

A PRAYER TO BE RESPONDED TO .- The which he closed with the following invocaof the legislative session in Pennsylvania we have no doubt that all the people would say "Amen," most fervently. As delegates will soon be in session to choose a Legisla. he had stole in Spain, stopped before one and tive to ticket, it is to be hoped that the political parties will give the people one, which they will not be ashamed of when they come to consider its acts.

IT IS SOMEWHAT SINGULAR that Washington drew his last breath in the last hour of the red on Saturday night, at 12 o'clock, Decem-

A KNOT OF EEL-GRASS.

The Oswego River isn't navigable far up;

Between this bridge and the dam there is "broken hearted," is not merely figurative: fish in wears, built out into the middle of the that, certainly. And a man driving the In the early part of his medical career Dr. river, in form like a Y, with the forks up team, and a woman perched on the load M. accompanied as a surgeon a packet that stream, and down to the lower end there is a beside him, and a child throned in the wosailed between Liverpool and one of our crib into which the water and fish run, pitch- man's lap-nothing strange in that, either southern ports. On the return voyage, soon ing down a little fall of about three feet, and And it required no particular shrewdness to after leaving Liverpool, while the doctor and then as the crib is built of slats the water determine that the woman was the property, the captain of the vessel, a weather-beaten runs out, leaving the fish to be piked out by -personal, of course-of the man, and that the proprietors of the wears.

They used to catch lots of eels there, and a rousing fellow as big as a boy's leg, and as Oswego at fourpence. But somehow, buying eels, even if we got them for nothing, didn't suit me, and I determined to steal a few out of them wears up there.

I told Mrs. Werts, the young widow that I boarded with, what I was going at; and I reckon she was up to them games, for she furnished me with a pillowesse to bug my three at home "to keep house," while they years he had been devotedly attached to a game, two pairs of wollen mittens to aid me came to town-perhaps two girls and a boy, in nabbing the slippery customers; and thus or, as it is immaterial to us, two boys and armed and equipped I set out on my mid- one girl. Well, follow the pair, in and night eeling expedition.

covered that the skiff I had seen there at sundown was gone; but as I knew the water wasn't more'n op to my arms, I didn't care like a sparking globule of quicksilver on a much , and so I waded off to the wear, where I found and bagged about twenty real swin-

the great-grand-daddy of all cels came walloping down into the water. I pitched into him, but my mittens had got so slippery with the slime of captured eels that I couldn't hold him a second. There we had it for about ten minutes-up and down, over and unders slip slop-till at last I got mad, and making a desperate dive for the old fellow, I got his head into my mouth, and-Wah! faugh! would have in presenting them to his affian-On reaching his destination, the captain of his cutwater, bit off somewhere about the what do you suppose they talk of? Toys for and about all my inside "fixins" with it,

the body of Mary, her head cut open by a step into the carriage awaiting him, he was minutes I tried to turn myself wrong side sense," and feels in his pocket for the re-We spoke of the especial care which sabre, and her brains oozing out of the ter- called aside by two gentlemen, who desired out like a stocking; and then I pillow-cased quired silver, and the mother, having gained to make a communication, the purport of the old eel, waded ashore, and mizzled for the point, hastens away, baby and all, for the which was that the lady had proved unfaith. home feeling as if I had swallowed a land. toys. There acts the mother-she had half ful to the trust reposed in her, and married crab, and been ridden for months by a don- promised, not all, that she would bring them another, with whom she had decamped ple and twisted attack for Maumee fever.

shortly before. Instantly the captain was Next morning, before I turned out, I heard home not for the bargins she made, but for observed to clap his hand to his breast and the little "widder" singing out in the back the pleasent surprise in those three brown fall to the ground. He was taken up and con- entry, where I'd slung my bag of eels - parcels. And you ought to have been there "Oh, Charley! Charley! come here,

quick to there on the floor, among the cels, and the it a great house! Happiness is so cheap, of his unfortunate decease. His heart was biggest of them all, was a thundering great what a wonder there is no more of it in the black Water Snake, with his nose bit off world. just about the eyes!

These two pigs in back yard had an eel breakfast that morning, and Clewine swore an eath never to go wading about in the night after other people's eels again .- Car-

A LOVELY WIFE.

Notwithstanding Wesley had written a treaties in favor of celibacy, he married a tubes were inserted for the nostrils. He says widow, named Vizelle, with four children, he has now a new nose, and well-formed, and an independent fortune. She proved, however, a complete termagant, was jealons; as they ever were. ill-natured and overbearing. It is said, says Southey, that she has frequently traveled a hundred miles, for the purpose of watching "Well, sir it hasn't got any; it never had from a widow who was in the carriage with them) as an almost certain cure for the acute him when he entered a town. She searched his pockets, opened his letters, put his letters Tribune, says he once had a friend in Montand papers into the hands of his enemies, in gomery afflicted with the disease, who used hopes that they might be made use of to blast his character; and sometimes laid vio. about one tablespoon full; sugar, two do.; lent hands upon him and tore his hair. She frequently left his house, and upon his earn- glass; dash with old Jamaica rum-and est entreaties returned again; till, after hav. swallow. He never got well, though. ing discuited twenty years of his life, as far is it was possible for any domestic vexations to disquiet a man whose life was passed in locomotion, she seized on part of his journals, and many other papers, which were never restored, and departed, leaving word that she never intended to return.

SEVEN WIVES -Sir Gervase Clifton, a gentleman of Yorkshire, was "blessed with seven wives" -- so the epilogue of his own writings says. The first three who were maidens, be Chaplain in the Indiana Legislature recently called honerable. The second three, who opened the session with a general prayer, were widows, he call worshipful; and the seventh, who was a servant maid, born under his own roof, he calls his well beloved. extends ten or twelve miles in several direc. legislators. Spare their lives until they may Each of the six agreed to the marriage of the ions, and there is probably many a back- return to their homes and then put it into next before her death, and at the awtul perimost fashionable ladies and gentleman of timents, who will do some good." If a sim- some of whose decendants now enjoy the

MARSHAL Soult, once showing the pictures remarked, "I value that picture very muchit saved the lives of two estimable persons." An aid-de-camp whispered in the listeners ear the threatened to have them both shot on you want to hear anything -- it you want to the spot unless they gave it up."

A boy and girl, aged respectively thirteen last day in the last week of the last month of and fourteen, were married last week, by the last year of the last century. He expi- one of the Justices of the Peace of Cincinnati-The bride and bridegroom were natives of growing very large, and nossing to make bright side of everything; it is just as cheap ber 31, 1799 .- Not so. He died Dec. 14th. the "sunny South," and bore the appearance deir bread out of but de presperation of mine ED. AMERICAN. of at least four additional summers.

A BEAUTIFUL SKETCH.

We are indebted to a writer in the Chicaheart we subjoin, was related by Dr. J. K. I for it is cut off by a bridge about half a mile go Journal for the following sketch of a do-Mitchell, of the Jefferson College, Philadel- from the lake, and a mile further up it is cut mestic scene that cannot fail to touch a chord in every parent's heart :

> "Yesterday we saw a wagon loaded with wheat coming into town-nothing strange in the black-eyed, round-faced child was the property of both of them. So much we saw -so much we suppose everybody saw, who came in to help her husband to "trade out" a portion of the proceeds of the wheat, the product of so much labor, and so many sunshines and rains. The pair were somewhere this side—a fine point of observation, isn't it? -this side of forty, and it is presumptive, if blessed like their neighbors, they left two or through, untill the wheat was sold, the mon-When I came abreast of the wear, I dis- ey paid, and then for the trade. The baby was shifted from shoulder to shoulder, or sat down upon the floor, to run off into mischief, marble table, while calicoes were priced, suger and tea tasted, and plates "rung." The wife looks askance at a large mirror that My pillow case was nearly full, and I was would be just the thing for the best room, just about to get under weigh for home, when and the roll of carpeting, of most becoming pattern' but in wan't do, they must wait till next year. Ah! there is music in those next year, that orchestras cannot make. And so they look, and price, and purchase the summer supplies, the husband the while eyeing the little roll of bank notes growing small by degrees and beautifully less. Then comes an "aside" conference, particularly confidential. She takes him affectionately by the button, what a taste, as my teeth crunched through and looks up in his face-she has fine eyes, and through his head till they met, and the by the by-with an expression eloquent of big eel dropped quietly down, leaving part "do now-it will please them so." And eyes, in my mouth. I spit it out quicker, the children; John wants a drum, and Jane a doll, and Jenny a book, all pictures, "jist like O. Lord! wasn't I sick! For twenty Susan so-and-so's." The father looks "nonsomething, and she is happy all the way when she got home, when the drum, and the doll, and the book were produced-and Well, 1 did; and, as I'm a live sinner, thumped, and cradied, and thumped-wasn't

> > A New Nose. - Mr. Eward Clarke, of Pittsburg, publishes a statement describing a new nose, made for him by Dr. Pancoast, of this city, to supply the one he had lost some 16. years ago. A piece of flesh from the forehead was sewed into the cheeks; a gutta percha mould of his father's nose was placed over it to give it the proper shape, and gold with the senses of feeling and smell as fine

> > A WRITER in the London Lancet recommends pure lime joice (two to six ounces per rheumatism. Hooper, of the Latayette (Ala.) the following compound: - Lemon juice, water, ad libitum; maraschinemo, half a wine

Bantes -- The delight of the days -- the torment of the rights-elegant in full dresse but horrible in dishabille-beautiful on the smile, but madness on the yell-exquisitely in place in the nursery, but awfully detrop in the parlor, stage or railroad car-the fourtains of all joy, and something else-the well-springs of delight, and the recipient of unlimited spanking -- the glory of "pa," the happiness of "mu" -- who would'nt have

A schoolboy being asked to repeat twentysix words begining successfully with letters of the alphabet, in one sentence, said :--"A boy cannot dig easily for gold ; hence if just keeping lead melted needs oxyer, put quicksilver, rapidly saturated, timidly under itriol, when about yearn, zeolite.

Power or Electric Fluid .-- A few days ago, a tree was struck with lightning, under which was lying a bull and a cow, that were thrown thirty feet from the tree, in opposite directions—the bull falling on the top of a

Good Business Rule -- If you want to buy anything-if you want to sell anything-if tell anything-if you want to do anythingif you want anything done -- ADVERTISE!

"Ma'amselle, I never beg, but dat I have von wife wid several small family dat is