SUNBURY



AMERICAN.

OFFICE, MARKET STREET, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.

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

NEW SERIES VOL. 5, NO. 45.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, JANUARY 29. 1853.

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ser, Sunbury. April 10, 1852,-1y. HENRY DONNEL, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

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December 4, 1852 .- tf.

Dec. 13, 1851,-tf.

HARRISBURG STEAM WOOD TURNING AND SCROLL SAWING Then, 'tis a gallant sight to see SHOP.—Wood Turning in all its branches, in city style and at city prices. Every variety of With scarlet coats and breeches white, turned to order. Bed Posts, Baiusters, Rosetts, Slat and Quar-

ter Mouldings, Table Legs, Newell Posts, Patterns, Awning Posts, Wagon Hubs, Columns, nd or Octagon Chisel Handles, &c. 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 Balis made to or-

der or returned. The attention of Cabinet Makers and Carper ters is called to our new style of TWIST MOULDINGS. Printer's Riglets at \$1 per 100 W. O. HICKOK. February 7, 1852 .- 1v.

WM. M'CARTY, BOOKSELLER, Market Street, SUNBURY, PA.

TUST received and for sale, a fresh supply EVANGELICAL MUSIC er Singing Schools. He is also opening at

this time, a large assortment of Books, in every branch of Literature, consisting of Poetry, History, Novels, Romances, Scientific Works, Law, Medicine, School and Children's Books, Bibles; School, Pocket and Family, both with and without Engravings,-and every of variety of Binding. Prayer Books, of all kinds, Also just received and for sale, Purdons Digest of the laws of Pennsylvania, edition of 1851,

Judge Reads edition of Blackstone: Commentaries, in 3 vols. 8 vo. formerly sold at \$10,00, 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.

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Lycoming Mutual Insurance Company.] R. J. B. MASSER is the local agent for the above Insurance Company, in Northumberland county, and is at all times ready to effect Insurances against fire on real or personal property, or renewing policies for the same. Sunbury, April 26, 1851.—tf.

CHAIN PUMPS .- A small number of these excellent pumps have been received and are affered for sale by

Suplant, Nov. 4, 1889,-

SELECT POETRY

H. B. MASSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

JOHN TUELL'S SHIRT.

A DOWN-EAST BALLAD.

BY MRS B. F. FOSTER.

Tim Dickson was a Yankee lad, Farming his occupation,
The town of Cooper, down in Maine,
His birth place and location.

quiet, simple place it was, Whose good folks said their prayers, And thought they had enough to do, To mind their own affairs.

A newspaper they seldom saw, For locomotion without legs, Or messages on wire.

n foreign men and foreign things They took but small diversion, And deep as their religious faith,

For England their aversion But Tim, he loved the marvelous, Phrenologists had said The organ wonder was, no doubt, The largest in his head.

one day it chanced, that Tim unto Machias town did come, To sell potatoes, and to fetch Some groceries "to hum."

And there arrived, he lounged about, And gaped in every shop, Considering what he'd like to buy And what he had to swon.

At last he met a stranger lad, A curious little cur it was, And Tim to wondering fell.

The like he'd never seen before, And ne'er might see again, For 'twas an English hound, the first That e'er set foot in Maine.

Much he admired the glossy skip, The limbs all strenght and grace; The pendants ears, that softness gave To that sagacious face.

But more, I ween, had he admired, Could be have seen the bound Spring forth o'er England's dewy fields To hall the bugle sound.

With tails erect, and nostrils spread, They cleave the morning air; And lead the joyous huntsman forth To chase the stag and hare.

The yeomanry ride by,

To see far off the pack of hounds, O'er hills and vales they go, While still the winds bring back their cry Their merry "yo.e.o!

Of this Tim Dickson nothing knew, But well he liked the beast, And much he longed to show the folks An English bound, down East;

And being somewhat flush of cash, "I'll buy that dog," he said; The lad was poor, so glad to sell His favorite for bread.

The bargain made, his errands done.

Soon Tim began to jog, But it was late ere be arrived At Cooper with his dog. He found the door all fastened up,

The good folks gone to bed, And he had no alternative But sleeping in a shed. But with an English cur lie down

He would on no pretence, So took him in a neighbor's yard Then weary with his journey, Tim

Spread straw upon the ground. And soon was wrapped in slumber deep; Not so, the captive hound-

In that strange place without a bed He liked not sleeping so, He scratched and whined, and then broke out With his long loud "yo-e-o !"

There was a window just above The yard where he was tied, And in that room John Tuell lay His gentle spouse beside.

Now, Mrs Tuell was a dame Of puritanic breed, A stannch and stern disciple she Of Calvin's fiery creed

At meeting twice a week, in prayer Would she so strongly wrestle That all the wondering neighbors thought She was a chosen vessel.

But old John Tuell, he was said To be a hardened man, Who to preceive his fallen state Had never vet began.

His dame had often preached to him That man was wholly evil, And tried to stir his conscience up, And scare him with the Devil

But John would only smoke his pipe Or drop into a doze, Or say, "Wall ne-ow, I rather guess You'd better fix my hose!"

This night, dame Tuell in her sleep Grew conscious of some sound, But thinking it must be a dream,

Till lond and long, the yo-e-o, Came ringing in her ear; She started, woke, and plunged beneath

The bed-clothes in despair. On howled the hound, his voice grew as He exercised it more ; Such hideous cries had ne'er been heard

In Cooper town before

The dame as 'neath the clothes she hid, Half petrified by fright, And this the final night.

An hour or more she trembling lay, And scarce her breath could take, She did not dare to speak or move, The slumbering John to wake.

At last the morning dawned, and she A little courage took, And with a weak and trembling hand.

"Get up, for God's sake! John, get up! All flesh awaits its doom. I hear the trumpet loud proclaim

The day of judgment's come! Hark, bark! how near the awful peal That calls us all from hence, I'm sure the Angel of the Lord Has parched upon the fence

Ah! John, it is your hardened state, That makes him come so near. Get up, get up and dress yourself,

I'm almost dead with fear." But John he only turned him o'er And grunted; he would fain Have shot his ears to all she said

And gone to sleep again. But Mrs. Tuell kicked and shook, And gave such earnest cries, Of "man get up! the Judgement's come!"

That he just oped his eyes, And marmured, "Wall, if Judgment day It is, as you assert,
Just let me be, I can't show forth,

You know I've no clean shirt! But hear," she cried. "that solemn sound To linger now's no use, You're like the wedding guests who all Began to make excuse !!

So out of bed with plunge and push She thrust her drowsy half. Who staggering to the window, bust Into a loud horse laugh,-

'Why, Beck!" he cried, "you often take Your husband for a hog, But now you hear an Angel in A nation ugly dog !"

This story soon goot wind, and when Dame Tuell walked abroad. Folks often asked, "when she'd heard The angel of the Lord?"

Nor held she forth again in prayer, But would some urchin pert Hist, "Judgement day was coming, and She'd better wash John's shirt,"

Now, if Dame Tuell's piety Had really been sincere, I can't tell why the Judgment-day Had caused her so much fear.

But this I learn, she afterwards

Left others' souls alone, And stayed at home to spin and cook, And get her washing done. And farther still, that honest John,

When in his home began Such pleasant change, in gratitude Turned quite a pious man. A happy couple they, and could Their after life be seen,

I doubt not they'd be ever found

With shirt and conscience clean.

A Wumorous Sketch.

From the Concinuati Times. THE REIGN OF PETTICOATS.

'Timothy Brown, stand up,' said his Honor the Mayor, while trying the watch house cases this morning, to a slim nervous looking creature, in the prisoner's dock. Timothy stood up, but instead of casting

his eyes towards the Mayor, he kept them fixed upon a short and somewhat corpulent lady, with a highly figured shawl thrown over her rather broad shoulders, and a bonnet covered with flowers upon her herd, who sat on the opposite side of the court room. At the time Mr. Brown's name was called. she was engaged in packing sundry little articles in a highly ornamented reticule. As he raised his body, however, she raised her head, and their eyes met. A kick from a severely, for he certainly would have fal- society !" len, had not his hands nervously grasped the

railings of the dock. 'Mr. Brown,' said the Mayor, 'you are charged with abusing your wife.

'Yes-that's the charge,' replied the lady we have mentioned, rising and making a ling her little foot, she said to him curtesy, 'for may it please your Honor, I am his better half!

'Has he been abusing you, madam?' 'I-I-I-never-did, stammered Brown,

as she_' 'Mr. Brown,' cried Mrs. B., stamping her scene. foot upon the floor, which apparently chilled the heart of her husband, Mr. Brown, will you hold your peace while I am speaking. Remember, sir, that we are not now alone in our domicil, where peace once reigned supreme, but which, alas! is now under the protection of the law, and justice, with her blinded eyes and unerring sword, shall decide the difference between us."

'Mary, for Heaven's sake, don't-'Mr. Brown, hold thy peace; you are a prisoner; prisoners are not allowed to

'You,' said the Mayor, 'charge your husband with abusing you-did he strike you? 'No sir-that he dure not do. Strike me? Let him ever attempt that , if he wishes the broom-handle broken over his head.

'In what manner, then did he abuse you? I must know this before I can further proceed with the case," 'Please your Honor,' tremulously said B. 'I can tell you all-

Mister Brown, will you be silent ? interrupted Mrs. Brown; with another stamp of her foot, which effectually stopped the tongue of her husband. Then turning to ish beauty, named Mdle. de Montigo, who is the Mayor she said-That man, sir, was said to be all-powerful just now in the Impeonce the idol of my heart, I believe that he ital Court. Mademoiselle fancies her mission loved me at that time, but heaven knows, sir, I have found my mistake. He is a tailor by trade, sir-a journeyman tailor-as good a tailor as ever stitched a pair of pants, but it profits me nothing now. What is a husband, your Honor, without affection, which is the admiration of our sex-the acme of our heart's enjoyment ?" 'Mary ! Mary ! I do love you,' cried Mr.

Brown. 'You once did, Timothy, -you once did, but you do not now. My heart is shrouded in darkness, Timothy-black, dismal

'Oh, pardon me, sir,' replied Mrs. Brown, but my troubles so distract my mind, that I know not what I say. Timothy, you a friend of ours, and among the lot was a will one day repent all this.' Here Mrs. | gay miss who had just returned from board-Brown rested her forehead upon her hand ing-school, when after many solicitations for a minute, as if in deep study, and then and spologies, she seated herself at the piano, addressed the Mayor as follows:

'I will tell you all, though shame parch my lips. I have told you we were once happy, but a change in his habits has ruined our peace. For your better understanding, below them. She now put off the right to a yearns to disseminate good among the children of Eve. Her heart, naturally more left after it; the left then led the way back. refined than man's, seeks to penetrate the and the right pursued it in like manner .-recesses of darkness, and shed righteous The right turned and repeated its movement, light upon poor humanity. I am a woman, but the left outrun it this time, hopped over and have the feelings of a woman, and it, and flung it entirely off the track; it came therefore seek to aid with my feeble pow- in again, however, behind the left, on its reers, the various reforms which now agitate turn, and passed it in the same style. They the world. I have attached myself to a now became highly incensed at each other, sewing society for the relief of distressed and met furiously on the middle ground .emigrants, the members of which meet- Here a most awful conflict ensued for a short 'To talk about other people's business,'

slily whispered Brown. 'At Mrs. Smith's every Tuesday evening, and I am bound to attend it. And I am also a member of the Ladies' Society for the Diffusion'-

"Of domestic discord," again whispered note of a rattlesnake; this had a wonder-

Of Internal Knowledge, which meets trine of snake-charming beyond dispute -- every Wednesday evening. Being a memher of the Female Improvement Associa- seemed invariably panic struck when it tion, I necessarily attend its sittings every came within six keys of it, and as invari-Thursday evening, toable retired with a tremendous roar down Learn nonsense and the devil's mischief, the bass keys; continued its assaults, some-

softly whispered Brown. times by a zigzag movement, but all its at-See that the important interests of the tempts to dislodge the right from its strong-Association are not neglected. My Friday hold proved ineffectual, it came close up to evenings are spent at Squire Hill's, making

"Mischief among neighbors," said Brown, its adversary and expired. Any one, or rath-Clothing for the suffering heathen. Ey- er no one, can imagine what noises the piano ery Satuaday evening, the Married Wo- made during the conflict; certain it is that men's Debating Society meets, and being no one can describe them, and, therefore, Monitress, it demands my attention above'- we shall not attempt it. The battle ended "Your domestic duties," happily whisper- Miss Jane moved as though she would have od Timothy.

risen, but this was protested against by a Every thing else. Sunday is the day of number of voices, at once. 'One song, rest for us all."

'Except me,' said Brown bravely. 'For relaxation, I attend every Monday evening, the Rev. Mr. Longbreath's popular Lectures on popular ideas.'

Does your husband attend you to all ingly squared herself for a song; she brought these places, madam? inquired the Mayor. her hands into a capus this time in fine style, Biess you! no, thereby lays my com- and they seemed to be perfectly reconconplaint. Formerly he objected not to my ciled to each other; then commenced a kind doing good; but lately he seems disposed of colloquy, the right whispering treble very to forbid me all these privileges. Last eve- softly, and the left responding base very ning, when I put on my bonnet, prepara- loudly. The conference had been kept up tory to accompanying my particular friend, Mr. Adams, to the lecture, he threw down subject, when our ears caught, indistinctly, She is to make one of the party at Cumplethe baby, (and Brown began to tremble neither nurse the brat or clear up the supmarried life, Mr. Brown never before refu- terpreters between the right and left. Things will have to do without the Senora. sed to perform his share of our domestic had progressed in this way for about fifteen Whether Mrs. Howard is influential

What did he do after that? cooliy asked the Mayor. do his duty. After persuading him in vain, I called in the officers of the law and had

him arrested. I intended to show him that law and justice will sustain me. 'You are mistaken, madam. He has not offended the law, however much he may ague fit, but from respect to the performer in foreign countries had been instructed to have offended you. I discharge him.'

insult us when we ask for redress? Oh! horse could not have shocked Timothy more | woman ; woful, indeed, is the condition of She looked the Mayor in the eyes for a few moments, as if expecting response, but getting none, turned to her husband.

> him in his seat; and then harshly stamp-'Timothy, begone! I'll seek redress among those who deal out justice."

gave him a glance which almost melted

step. His wife followed him, amid the ing!', laughter of all who had witnessed the rich

[From the Cleveland Plain Dealer] WOMAN'S CHARMS.

BY J. C. MILLER.

The angel's smile on woman's cheek, The love-light in her eye-When these their proper language speak, We answer with a sigh.

And lightens in her eye, We block to think that Woman's charms Should ever wake a sigh

Before the driving blast, A beauty marring shadow o'er The smiling landscape cast. With frowns, can sadly mar,

as April clouds, when swiftly borne

And quench eternally the light Of Love's sweet, morning star. A CORRESPONDENT of the London Atlas pretending to be well informed, gives a dashing sort of a story respecting a certain Spanis to be Empress of France, and there are some who think her chances not altogether hopeless. In connection with this piece of gossip, there is another, that Louis Napoleon long ago said, and swore, that if ever he became emperor, his own illegitimate children,

The scarcity of Silver or small change is raw egg, break it in a tumbler, cover with so severely felt in Boston, that petitions to vinegar, and drink altogether an hour or Congress to supply the deficiency, have been two before the chill's time of calling. Mr. what manner your husband assaulted you? I venience, for which a remedy would very hard dose, but is not half so bad as that villinguized the Mayor, growing imparient.

of whom he has several, should be legalized,

and made his heirs. So the story runs.

HOW TO PLAY THE PIANO. LOUIS NAPOLEON'S MARRIAGE, HIS MIS-The other evening, we were at a party of TRESSES. &C.

A letter dated Paris, Dec. 13th, to the N Y. Express, says : You of course are aware, that if Louis Napoleon marries, it is with solely political objects. He wants a wife that sha may be a rocked to the right, then to the left, leaned mother. The marriage of an Emperor can forward, then backward, and began. She be nothing but a State affair. It is natural, placed her right hand about midway on the therefore, that the retainers of the sourt, here, the aides-de-camp, the whole houshold in fact, should allow themselves to talk and jest very freely upon the subject, and to speak of the Princess Wasa in a tone anything but respectful. I have heard of sondry epigrams at her expense, which are no-itively brutal. Information of this has reached the lady concerned. But this not all. A French doctor has been sent to Vienna charged with the very delicate mission of discovering whether she would breed !-Of course, he was to keep perfectly dark space, when the right whipped off all of a upon the nature of his errand. He penetrasudden, as we thought, fairly vanquished, ted into the intimacy of the lady, scanned but we were in error, it had only "fallen her proportions, measured her length and back to a stronger position." It had mounted and breadth with his eyes, made up his upon two back keys, and commenced the mind, and finally reported against her. He gave in a vendict of "Tendency to consumpful effect upon the left, and placed the doc-

tion, and general weakness is the chest and ungs " This also came to the ears of Lady will it please to rap three times?" Caroline, and her indignation and offended delicacy were very warmly expressed. Thus far, there is no doubt of the veracity of the story. All this has positively occurted. The conclusion of the matter is said to be a refusal to proceed on the part of Louis Napoleon, and a rupture on the part of the Princess, also. Add to this that she has been of late rather freightened at the accounts of the licentiousness of her bridegroom-she herself is very straight lacedof the immorality of his court, and the general laxity of morals that pervades the French capital The match is said to be certainly broken off, and our Benedict is thought to be looking towards the sister of the King of Naples. He hankers after King Bomba for a brother-in-law. In the meantime he is paying desperate court to a little tillian type of feature and complexion, pas- had gone, and after thinking on the extraorsesses very blue eyes and fair hair. The French go crazy after such combinations, and Louis Napoleon is French by his mother's side. The Spanish lady is a glorious his watch and purse, his pants down stairs horsewoman, and was in at the death of the into the hall, and his great coat off altogeuntil we began to desire a change upon the wild boat, a month ago, at Fontainebleau some very curious sounds which appeared to que this week. But she has already signi-

my dear Jane,19 said Mrs. Small; "you

must sing that sweet little French air you

used to sing, and which Madame Piggi-

squeaki is so fond of." Miss Jane accord-

nothin' so curious as what printin' is!"

NEW CURE FOR FEVER AND AGUE .- The

seconds, when Miss Jane made a fly-catch. preventing the Emperor's marriage, I caning grab at half a dozen keys in a row, and not say. I only know that she remarked the same instant she fetched a long squall, yesterday that the Princess Wasa at least, Nothing, sir, but obstinately refuse to at the canclusion of which she grappled at would not be his wife. It is not long since as many of bamboo briars; our nerves had the American papers exiled Mrs. H., and not recovered until Miss Jane repeated the later still an English correspondent narrated movement, accompanying it with the squeal that she had been conveyed across the fronof a pinched cat. This threw us into an tier, and that all the French representatives we maintained our position. She now made deliver her no passports for France. And Discharge him! Heavens! is there no a third grasp with her right, and at the same yet she was living then, as she is still now, remedy for our sex ? and will even the law time raised one of the most unearthly howls in her simple yet comfortable house, in the that ever issued from the throat of any bu- Rue du Cirque. She is probably the only man being. This seemed the signal for woman to whom Louis Napoleon was ever universal uproar and destruction; she now attached, and he is so still. They both bethrew away all reserve, and charged the pi- stow constant attention upon the education and with her whole force. Her neck-veins of their children, and she spends a large swelled, her bosom heaved; she acreamed, portion of her money in acts of benevoshe yelled, and was in the act of dwelling lence. She is as well known in the Hotel upon the note of a screech-owl, when we Dieu as ever the Little Blue Clouk was, and took the St. Vitus' dance, and rushed out of 1 understand that Louis Napoleon's largeness the room. "Goodness!" said a bystander, to the poor are made at her persuasion .-Mr. Brown obeyed, but with a trembling "if this be her singing, what must be her cry- Her argument to him is that it will render him popular, but her own motive is that it will do a great deal of good. No one doubts ADVANTAGES OF PRINTING .- Mr. B, a that his purpose, in giving alms, is interwell known metropolitan printer, once told ested, out after all, it heals the sick and reus that on one occasion an old woman from lieves the poor quite as much as if dictated the country came into his printing office with by the purest self-forgetfulness.

an old hible in her hand. "I want," said I wrote some six months since of certain she, "that you should print it over ag'in It papers, in the possession of Jerome Bonais gettin' a leetle blurred, sort of, and my parte, proving incontestably, the illegitimaeyes isn't wot they was. How much do you ey of Louis Napoleon, and his Datch pater ax 111 "Fifty cents." Can you have it done mity. You know already what the corrobo in half an hour !-wish you would; want to rative and contingent evidence is, that flor be gettin' home: live good ways out of tense had a lover before she was married teown." "Certainly." When the old lady and by him a son, the present Count de went out, he sent round to the office of the Morny; that she had the famous Dutch ad-American Bible Society, and purchased a co' miral for a lover, after she was married py for fifty cents "Lor' sakes a-massy!" and that Louis Bonaparte and she lived exclaimed the old lady, when she came to apart for a long period. Add to this the look at it. "how good you've fixed it !-it's well known Netherlandish physiognomy .e'en-a 'most as good as new! I never see The papers in question, constituting the direct evidence, I understand to consist in letters from Hortense herself, in which repeat-A Joke -A well known physician, in a ed allusions are made to her "surreptitious" certain town, is very much annoyed by an son. Jerome is playing his cards well, and old lady, who is always sure to accost him will make the Emperor dance to any tone in the street for the purpose of telling over he likes. It seems positive that he threather ailments. Once she met him in Broad- ened him the other day, and he was improway, as he was in a very great hurry. Ah! dent enough to boast of having made him see you are quite feeble, said the doctor; turn pale. I am astonished to find how ma-"shut your eyes and show me your tongue." my people have learned of the existence of been left to this wiser generation to bring She obeyed, and the doctor, quietly moving the Queen's letters. Every one knew if the out its "aromatic" virtues. off, left her standing there for some time in doubts thrown upon the birth of his Majesthis ridiculous position, to the infinite ty, but few were aware upon what evidenamusement of all who witnessed the funny cesces, if any, they rested.

(Texas) Ledger says that the ferrymen at grades, Mr. Mayor, we claim to have taught the Seguin crossing on the Guadalupe river, a lesson to the world. During the whole of Huntsville (Texas) Item, says :- "Take a in one day, killed over thirteen hundred rats, the past summer, this company carried the and adds: These undermining creatures, United States Mail over a grade of 530 feet having aggregated in an immense body, are to the mile, witout the aid of assistant power, travelling westward. Indiscriminately they and every bar of Iron which was laid upon

BECOMING A MEDIUM The 'as inating spiritual capping is without a doubt gaining strength among us, and some very ledicrous incidents aften grow out of it at times, as well as more serious and

deplorable ones. A few nights since, within this week, a roung male friend of ours, who from a sneerin sceptic had been ne a devout believer, retired to rest, after having his nervous system partially destroyed by the information, through the spirit of his grandfather, that he would very shortly become a powerful medum. He was in his first comfortable snoozs, when a clickling noise in the direc. tion of the door awoke him. He listened intently; the noise was still going on-very like the raps of the spirits on the table, in-

There was no answer, and the queer noise

"Anybody there?"

No answer. "It must have been a spirit," he said to dimself. "I must be a medium. I'll try .--(Aloud.) If there is a spirit in the room it will signify by saying 'aye'-no, that's not what I mean. If there is a spirit in the room,

Three different raps were given in the di-

sction of the bureau. "Is it the spirit of my sister!"

No answer. Is it the spirit of my mother?"

Three raps. "Are you happy?"

Nine raps. "Do you want for anything ?" A succession of very loud raps.

"Will you give me a communication if 1 get un?" No answer. "Shall I hear from you to-morrow ?"

Raps very loud again, this time in the direction of the door.

"Shall I ever see you?" The raps then came from the outside of he door. He waited long for an answer to Spanish Countess, who with the usual Cas- his last question, but none came. The spirit

> dinary visit, he turned over and fell usleep-On getting up in the morning, he found that the spirit of his mother had carried off

ticed upon the famous and fashionable house per dishes. My feelings were so shocked seemed to be a compound of dry cough without marrying her. Ten millions even of the Stewarts, in New York, About a that I nearly fainted; for in six years of and a hiccough, and it appeared to us as in- would not do. I am afraid the reprobate year since, a well dressed lady called in and selected a shawl, the price of which was \$600. She handed out a thousand dollar bill, which the clerk questioned. She took it back, and appeared to be indignant, when on reflection she handed over another and convine bill on the same bank, and request. ed that it be taken to a bank. This was tone, and the bill pronounced to be genuine. The lady then put it into her purse, shaking her pretty head ominously at the clerk who had dared to insinuate that her mony was not good. She started to go out, the poor clerks making all sorts of apologies. But on reflection, she returned—the shawl pleased her-it was so very beantiful-she would not permit her excited feelings to deprive her of an articl that pleased her so well .-She would have the shawl put up. The smiling clerk had it ready in a jiffy .-She handed out a thousand dollar bill on the same bank. The clerks thought it was the same. They gave her \$400 change, and the fair one left with the shawl and the change. On making a deposite in the afternoon, however, they found that the bill was a straight out counterfeit. The lady had shifted the good and bad to suit her own purposes, coolly eaving the bad one in the hands of the Stewarts, carrying off their \$400 of good monev and their rich shawl. A few weeks since, we are informed, the same fine trick was again played on the same house, the only difference being that the beautiful lady on this occasion took two \$700 shawls, left two one thousand counterfeit notes, and received back \$600 in good cash in change .-

> "Scheidam Schnapps."-This article is highly recommended by the "faculty," and by clergymen and others, as very "aromatic," "invigorating" and medicinal in its effects. It is said by some to be a very excellent quality of gin, which, in a pure state, is hard to be obtained in any other form .-

"What are these "schnapps," and who

has got them ! Dr Holmes tells us that the

Pilgrim Fathers, (who afterwards came to Plymouth.) "Hated punch and prelecy-And so it was perhaps,

They want to Leyden, where they found Conventicles and Schnapps. It is evident, therefore, that it is an article known to the ancients12 -- but it has possibly

High Granzs.-in his speech delivered at the Railroad celebration at Wheeling, the President of the Baltimore and Chio Road Ravages of Rats - The San Autonio said :- "As to the power of overcoming high