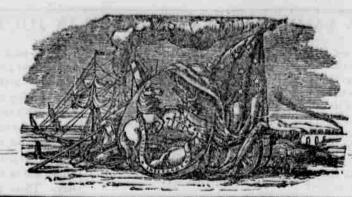
# SUNBURY

H. B. MASSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.



# AMERICAN.

OFFICE, MARKET STREET, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.

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

NEW SERIES VOL. 6, NO. 1.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, MARCH 26, 1852.

#### TERMS OF THE AMERICAN.

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WM. M. ROCKEFELLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW SUNBURY, PA. Dec. 13, 1851.--tf.

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February, 21, 1852 .- tt. New Wall Poper Warehouse.

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## SUNBURY, PA.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public generally, that he has opened the "Lawrence House" on Tuesday, March 1, 1853, and will do his best endeavors to please the SAMUEL THOMPSON.

Sunbury Feb. 26, 1853 .-- if.

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Lycoming Mutual Insurance Company. DR. J. B. MASSER is the local agent for the above Insurance Company, in Northumber land county, and is at all times ready to effect Insurances against fire on real or personal pro-perty, 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 offered for sale by

Sunburv. Nov. 6, 1852 .-

EMERSON'S ARITHEMETIC Nos. 1.2 3 and Porter's Rhetorical Reader, just receiv ed and for sale by WM. McCARTY.

## SELECT POETRY.

#### BACHELOR'S HALL.

Bachelor's Hall! what a queet looking place Kape me from sich all the days of my life; Sure, but I think what a queer burnin'

grace it is, Never at all to be getting a wife. See the old Bachelor, gloomy and sad Placing his taykittle over the fire,

Soon it tips over-St. Patrick! He's mad (If he were present) to fight with the squire.

Now like a hog in a mortar bed wallowing, (Awkward enough) see him kneeding his Froth! if the bread he could ate without

How it would favor his palate you know. His disheloth is missing, the pigs are de-

vonring it.
In the pursuit he has battered his shin, A plate wanted washing, grimalkin is scour-

Thunder and Turf what a pickle he's in ! Pots, dishes and pans, such greasy commo-

dities, Ashes and pratta skins kiver the floor; His cupboard's a store house of comical od-Things that had never been neighbors be-

But hungar returns, then he's fuming and

Och ! let him alone for a baste of a man ! Late in the night he goes to bed shivering-Never a bit is the bed made at all; a creeps like a terrapin under the kiverin, Bad look to the picture of a Bachelor's

#### A Bumorous Sketch.

#### A GEORGIA JUDGE'S DECISION : OR, GETTING "TIGHT" ON BAD LIQUOR.

Many years ago, while the State of Georgia was yet in its intancy, an eccentric creature, named Young, was one of its Circuit Judges. He was a man of considerable ability, of inflexible integrity, and much beloved and respected by all the legal profession; but he had one common fault. His social qualities would lead him, despite his judgment, into frequent excesses. In travelling the circuit, it was his JUST received and for sale, a fresh supply of almost invariable habit, the night before opening the court, to get "comfortably coror Singing Schools. He is also opening at ned," by means of appliances common upthis time, a large assortment of Books, in every on such occasions. If he couldn't succeed, while operating upon his own book, the members of the bar would generally turn in and help him.

It was in the spring of the year. Taking his wife-a model of a woman in her way -in the old-fashioned, but strong 'carryall,' gest of the laws of Pennsylvania, edition of 1851, he journeyed some forty miles, and reached a village where "court" was to be opened the next day. It was long in the evening of Sunday that he arrived at the place and took up quarters with a relation of his "bet-A Treatise on the laws of Pennsylvania re- ter half," by whom the presence of the official dignitary was considered a singular honor. After supper, Judge Youn strolled over to the only tavern in the town, where he found many friends called to the place, like himself, on important professional busi ness, and who were properly glad to meet | self, and stole all Sterritt's spoons. Re-

> "Gentlemen,' said the Judge, "tis quite a long time since we have enjoyed a glass together-let us take a drink all around. Of course Sterritt, (addressing the landlord,) you have better liquor than you had the last time we were here !- the stuff you had

then was not fit to give a dog." Steritt, who had charge of the house, pretended that everything was right, and so they went to work. It is unnecessary to enlarge upon a drinking bout in a country tavern-it will quite answer our purpose to state that somewhere in the reign of mid-LAWRENCE HOUSE, night, the Judge wended his very dubious way towards his temporary abode. About the time he was leaving, however, some younger barristers, fond of a "practical," and not much afraid of the bench, transferred all the silver spoons of Sterritt to the

Judge's coat pocket. It was eight o'clock on Monday morning, that the Judge tose. Having indulged in the process of ablution and abstersion, and partaken of a cheerful and refreshing breakfast, he went to his rooms to prepare himself for the duties of the day.

"Well, Polly," said he to his wife, "I feel much better than I expected to feel after that frolic of last night."

"Ah, Judge," said she reproachfully, "you are getting too old : you ought to leave off that business."

"Ah, Polly-what's the use of talking?" It was at this precise instant of time, that the Judge, having put on his overcoat, was proceeding, according to his usual custom to give his wife a parting kiss, that he hapet, to lay hold of Sterritt's spoons. He jerked them out. With an expression of horror almost indescribable, he exclaimed-

"My God! Polly!" "What on earth's the matter, Judge !" "Just look at these spoons!"

"Dear me, where d'ye get them ?" "Get them! Don't you see the initials on them ?"-extending them towards her

\_"I stole them." "Stole them, Judge ?" Yes, stole them."

"My dear husband, it can't be possible !-"From Sterritt, over there-his name is

"Good heavens! how could it happen ?" "I know very well, Polly, I was very drunk when I came home, wasn't I ?"

when you get among those lawyers."

## "But was I very drunk !"

"Yes, you was."

"Was I remarkably dronk when I got nome, Mrs. Young ?" "Yes Judge, drunk as a fool, and forty

imes as stupid." "I thought so," said the Judge, dropping into a chair in extreme despondency; "I knew it would come to that at last. I have always thought that something bad would happen to me-that I should do something very wrong-kill somebody in a moment of passion perhaps; but I never imagined that I could be mean enough to be guilty of deliberate larceny."

But there may be some mistake, Judge? 'No mistake, Polly. I know very well how it all came about. That fellow, Sterritt, keeps the meanest sort of liquor, and always did-liquor mean enough to make a man do any sort of a mean thing. I have always said it was mean enough to make a man steal, and now I have a practical illustration of the fact ?-and the old man burst

'Don't be a child,' said his wife, wiping away the tears; 'go, like a man, over to Sterritt-tell him it was a little bit of a frolicpass it off as a joke-go and open court, and

nobody will ever think of it again." A little of the soothing system operated upon the Judge as such things usually do; his extreme mortification was fully subdued, and over to Sterritt's he went with a tolerable face. Of course, he had but little difficulty in settling with him-for, aside from His meal being over, the table left sitting so, the fact that the Judge's integrity was un-Dishes take care of yourselves if you can, questionable, he had an inkling of the joke that had been played. The Judge took his seat in court; but it was observed that he was sad and melancholy, and that his mind frequently wandered from the business before him. There was a lack of the sense and intelligence that usually characterised his proceedings.

Several days passed away, and the business of the court was drawing to a close, when, one morning, a rouge-looking sort of a customer was arraigned on a charge of stealing. After the clerk had read the indictment to him, he put the usual question :

'Guilty or not guilty?' Guilty, but drunk,' answered the prisoner. 'What's that plea?' exclaimed the Judge, who was half dozing on the bench. 'He pleads guilty, but says he was drunk,'

replied the clerk. 'What's the charge against the man?' 'He is indicted for grand lateency.' 'What's the case ?'

'May it please your honor,' said the prosecuting attorney, the man is regularly inicted for stealing a large sum from the Columbus Hotel?

'He is hey ? and he pleads'-"He pleads guilty, but drunk." 'The Judge was now fully aroused.

'Guily, but drunk! that is a most extraorinary plea. Young man, you are certain vou were drunk ?

'Yes, sir.' 'Where did you get your liquor?' "At Sterritt's."

'Did ye get none no where else ?' 'Not a drop, sir.' 'You got drunk on his liquor, and after-

ards stole his money !" 'Yes, sir.' 'Mr. Prosecutor,' said the Judge,' do me he favor to enter a nolleprosequi in that man's case. That liquor of Sterritt's is nean enough to make a man do anything

#### dirty. I got drunk on it the other day mylease the prisoner, Mr. Sheriff. I adjourn | hand. the court."

A SAURED MEMORY. If you bright stars which gem the night, Be each a blissful dwelling sphere,

Where kindred spirits reunite Whom death has forn asunder here, How sweet it were at once to die, And leave this blessed orb ufar-Mix soul with soul, to cleave the sky

And soar away from star to star. Bot oh! how dark, how drear, how lone Would seem the brightest world of bliss If wandering through each radiant one,

We failed to find the love of this! If there no more the ties should twine, Which death's cold hand alone can sever Ah! then these stars in mockery shine,

More hateful as they shine for ever. It cannot be !-each hope and fear That blights the eye or clouds the brow

roclaims there is a happier sphere Than this bleak world that holds us now There is a voice which sorrow bears, When heaviest weighs Life's galling

chain, 'Tis heaven that whispers " dry thy tears-The pure in heart shall meet again."

### MARRIAGE.

Nature and nature's God smile propitiously apon the union that is sweetened by love and sanctified by the law. The sphere of our af- derness had he forgotten or overlooked the fections is enlarged, and our pleasures take claims of that helpless little one? God wider range. We become more important, forbid! From Nellie's clear eyes let her respected among men, and existence itself is double enjoyed with our softer sex. Mispened, in thrusting his hand into his pock- fortune loses half its anguish beneath the soothing influence of her smiles, and triumphant when shared with her. Without her what is man? A roving and restless being papa.' No, he did not 'quite forget .-driven at pleasure by romantic speculation and cheated into misery by futile hopes, the mad vietim of untamed passions, and the disappointed pursuer of fruitless joys. But road to self agrandisement-that is scattered by a clear light.

> THE FORM OF CRAVATS for gentlemen has undergone a change in Paris; the stiff high eravat is no longer worn. Those worn are not more than an inch and a half wide some of the very young gentlemen turn leaving the throat exposed.

### A Sketch.

#### THE LOST AND THE LIVING.

BY FANNY FERN.

"The husband's grief may be short and brief, He may woo and win another; But the daughter clings with mechanging grief,

To the image of her mother." But a fleeting twelvemonth had passed since the heart (that for years had beat against his own) was for ever stilled, when Walter Lee brought again a fair young creature to share his widowed home. No father nor mother, brother nor the mansion for her reception. Old familiar objects, fraught with tenderest associations, had been removed to make way for the upholsters choicest fancies. There was no picture left upon the wall, with sweet, sad mournful eyes, to follow him

that filled his heart. "My dear Edith," said he, fondly pushing back the hair from her forehead; "there should be no shadow in your pathway, but I have tried in vain to induce Nelly to give you the welcome you deserve; however she shall not annov you; I shall compel her to stay in the nursery till she yields to my wishes."

"Oh, no! don't do that," said the young and left him to himself.

Walter Lee looked after her retreating figure with a lover-like fondness. The room to him seemed to grow suddenly darker, when the door closed after her.-Reaching out his hand, he almost uncon-A slip of paper fluttered out from between the leaves, like a white winged messenger. The joyous expression of his face faded into one of deep sorrow as he read it. The hand-writing was his child's mo-

ther's. It ran thus: "Oh to die and be forgotten. This warm heart cold-these active limbs still -these lips dust Suns to rise and set, flowers to bloom, the moon to silver-leaf for the orange wreath! Ob, no, don't quite forget! Close your eves sometimes, and bring before you the face that once made sunshine in your home! Feel again the twining clasp of loving arms-the lips that told you (not in words) how dear N. Y. Courier and Enquirer. you were. Oh, Walter, don't quite forget! From Nellie's clear eyes let her

mother's soul still speak to you. MARY LEE." Warm tears fell upon the paper as Walter Lee folded it back. He gave himself time to rally, and then glided gently up mers, stood in the middle of the floor .-Her tiny face was half hidden in sunny curls. Her little pinafore was full of

toys, which she grasped tightly in either "No, you are not mamma," said the child. "I want my own dead mamma, and I am sorry papa brought you here." "Oh, don't say that," said the young step mother, "don't call me mamma, if it gives

you pain, dear. I am quite willing that you should love your own mamma better than you do me."

Nelly looked up with a pleasant sur-"I had a dear mamma and papa once," she continued; and brother and sisters, thing amount? What have you done for it? and sometimes my heart is very sad; I What family in distress have you befrienced? have no one now to love me but your papa

Nellie's eyes began to moisten; and taking out one after another of the little souvenirs and toys from her pinafore, she said, "And you wont take away thisand this-and this-that my dead mamma

gave to me ?" 'No, indeed, dear Nellie!' his and kiss him and love him as much as I ever can, wont you?

'Yes, yes, my darling.' Walter Lee could bear no more; his

heart was foll. What ? Mary's child pleading with stranger for room in a father's heart! In the sudden gush of this new fount of tenmother's soul speak to you. Ay! and it

When next Walter Lee met his bride, it was with a chastened tenderness. Nellie's loving little heart was pressed closely against his own. He was again ther own Olive Branch.

MAPLE SUGAR .- At a late meeting of the Far.ners' Club of New York, an article was with her he awakens to a new life. He ful- read on the subject of maple sugar and of its lows a path wider and nobler than the narrow great importance as one of the products of our country. By the late census, it appears with more fragrant flowers and illuminated that the production of maple sugar in this country, in 1850, was within a small fraction of thirty-four millions of pounds. An orchard of maple trees has been found almost equal, acre for acre, with the sugar cane in producing sugar and molasses.

> A Cincinnati editor, being asked "what is I ten cents a week ; don't bother me."

## SINGULAR MARRIAGE OF THE EMPER-

OR'S PHYSICIAN. The marriage of the physician of Louis

Napoleon, Dr. Conneau, is announced. We learn from the Courier des Etats Unis that he has in imitation of his royal master, espoused a lady 30 years younger than himself. Dr. Conneau, who is said to be a most excellent man, had been the tutor of this young lady from her infancy, having bestowed upon her all the tender cares and so-

A YOUNG COMPOSITOR. On one of the ferry boats yesterday two gentlemen were talking about the trial trip sciously took up a book that lay near him. of the Eriesson, when a little fellow who had been listening attentively, remarked that she had already been on two trial trips, and he supposed she had now gone on a voyage .-There was something engaging in the manners of the child that one of the gentlemen drew him out on the subject of the caloric engine and found not only to be familiar conveying to another a clear idea of its plan. the trees around my own dear home; the His remarkable inteligence and diminutive complete it by 3 o'clock in the afternoon .-He showed himself to be perfectly familiar with the technicalities of his trade; and take him altogether he is one of the most extraordinary lilliputian typos we have ever seen .-

MORTALITY AMONG MASONS .- Dr. Allison has said that there is hardly an instance of a A little fairy creature, of some five sum- | Dr. Allison recommends the Edinburg hewers seriously to wear mustaches and beards, which are said to have been found in practice abroad to act as respirators.

" THE WORLD OWES ME & LIVING."-No such thing, Mr. Fold-up-your-hands; the

You have eat, and drank, and slept ?" what then ?

Why, ent, and disn's, and slept again." And this is the sum total of your life. the world "owes you a living " For what ? How comes it indebted to you for that tri-What products have you created? What misery have you alleviated? What acts have perfected? The world owes you a living! idle man! Never was there a more absurd idea! You have been a tax-a spunge upon the creditor to a vast amount. Your liabilities are immense, your assets are nothing, and And you will let me climb in my pa- yet you say the world is owing you. Go to! the world is greater than you will ever have the power to liquidate! You owe the world the labor of your two strong arms, and all the skill in the work they might have gained you owe the world the labor of that brain of live, and let us no longer hear that false ashave done something.

> THE projected new County of "Redstone" s to be composed of parts of Fayette and Washington, with Brownsville for the county

of all he surveyed. A CAUTION TO COMPOSITORS .- H. H. Brad-

en, a printer, of Zanesville, Ohio, died on

the 22d ult., from fever contracted by a habit

of putting type in his mouth while "spacing

ALTHOUGH JENEINS only eats once a day, still

## Correspondence.

For the Sanbary American THE CULTIVATION OF THE HUMAN VOICE Like every other faculty of the human system, the voice can only be improved by proper and constant exercise in speaking and reading, in a manner musical and entertaining, in a great degree, are altogether mechanical. The art of which, to become precitude of father. Some time ago, finding tion. In order to become a skillful workman his charge of an age and in a position to be in any of the branches of labor in the memarried, he offered his services in making chanical department of knowledge, it refor her an advantageous selection. But 1 quires years of unwearied toil and persevesister, claimed any part of the orphan have already made my choice, replied the ing application, which must call into action heart that he coveted and won. No ex- young lady, and I am ready to be married every faculty of the mind, and oftimes the at any time. How! rejoined the astonished vigorous powers of the whole intellect comdoctor, have you indeed selected your hus- bined in one eternal effort. It is not the band; and who is the happy man? It is pompous bars of language and high sounding yourself, responded the damsel, I love you words employed which characterise the elowith all my heart, and I am now ready to quent speaker. It lays no claim to the londbecome your wife. Too much surprised at ness of voice, as some persons are inclined with silent reproach. Everything was this declaration to believe his popil in earn- to believe, who are betrayed into the talse fresh and delightful as the new-born joy est, the doctor torned it off as a pleasantry. idea, that affectation embraces the true se-She insisted that she was serious, he at cret of the powers of eloquence, but its thunlength made a formal and distinct refusal of dering tones, doubtless, flow from some nethe hand she had offered him. The young ble and more elevated countenance of the lady, however, as it seems, had well con- immortal Demosthenes, did not spring up as sidered the subject, and her purpose was a mushroom which comes to perfection in a not to be changed. She reproached her tu- single night, but the acquisition of which for with unkindness, and with a willingness took years of constant toil, to mould it into to make her miserable. The doctor yielded that commanding and glearing shape, which so far as to take the subject again into con- was requisite to fit him for that heavenly tep-mother anxiously; "I think I under- sideration, and after consulting with his object for which it was designed and the stand her. Let me go to her, dear Wal- master and friend, the Emperor, at length accomplishment of that noble act which has

ter," and she tript lightly out of the room decided to accept the lady's offer and be- rendered his name unperishable down to the come the happy husband of his now happy latest ages. Generations will pass away and each, in turn, cannot but admire his diligence, when taking into consideration the time which he consumed, and the labor which he bestowed upon the cultivation of his voice. Neither has any individual, in my knowledge, ever yet rose to any degree of destinction, in estimation of the learned, world, either in reading or speaking without the most assidnous labor in commanding the powers of his voice. Needless, indeed, would it be for a person to attempt to arrest the attention of an audience by speaking in with its general construction, but capable of a blustering, bellowing manner, violating all the rules of oratory and the overwhelming powers of elecation such an orator might merry laugh, the pleasant circle, and I stature led the gentlemen to question him succeed in rousing the turbulent passions of not here! The weeds choking the flow- closely, and it appeared that he was exactly an ignorant rabble, who are blind to all reaers at my head-stone, the severed tresses of eight years old, and supported himself by son and guided by their inveterate tempers, sunny hair forgotten in its envelope, the setting type. His task was 1600 ems a day, but he would sink into contempt, in the community. Lord Brougham, the most distinguished orator now living, did not rise to so high a degree of eminence in estimation of the learned world without the most unrelenting toil. The time has been when he was ence could be detected between the flesh of art of composition and the powers of eloquence than thousands at the present day possess oftimes, while attending to his clasmason regularly employed in hewing stones | sical studies, at intervening hours, did he in Edinburg living free from phthisical sym- retire to the silent wood, and there alone untoms to the age of fifty. By way of pre- der the canopy of heaven breathing the purest vention, it is recommended to work the air, did he pour forth strains of his youthful to the nursery door. It was partially open. stone damp, and ventilate the work sheds. eloquence to the surrounding trees, calling the large ones, "my lords" and the smaller, "fellow citizens." In these noble exercises, he was frequently observed by an old lady, who remarked to one of her neighbors, no wiser perhaps, than herself, in a very emphatic and sympathising manner, exclaining, in language of sorrow. Oh what a sad mis world owes you not a single cent! You have fortune that so promising a young man should done nothing these twenty years but consume | go crazy! But thanks to her remarks made | in the affirmative, Davy's reply was, 'Then

the products earned by the sweat of other without investigation, the very thing, that in you can't have a kernel. I brought it here her estimation had a tendency to render to sell to people that have no money.' It erazy his noble spirit, chanced to make him | was the foundation of his popularity. one of the most convicting and ovewhelming orators that ever adorned the anals of history What a pity there are not more such crazy fellows in the world! Some persons are inclined to believe, that true eloquence is a gift of nature, but example has convinced one of the fact, that nature has bestowed this flung among the rocks, which Diligence loves faculty open every talented man, and that he to gather, and hang around the neck of Meeven became eloquent in a greater or less mory. degree, by using proper means, according to his ability. True, there are individuals, the urchin said when he was stealing apples world ever since you came into it. It is your | who, by exposure and the contraction of licentious habits, could sit and hear a sermon pronounced in the purest strains of eloquence, which would suspend their souls over the pa's lap as I used; and put my cheek to The amount in which you stand indebted to very flames of hell, upon a slender cont, without being moved in the least. But was Brougham's musical voice the gift of nature? Had this been the fact, why did it become necessary for him to bestow so much labor upon the cultivation of it? Declamation first West Chester. The vacancy has not yet been yours, the sympathies of that heart, the en- characterized him as a public speaker. Conergies of your being; you owe the world the sequently, I am inclined to believe, that, whole moral and intellectual capabilities of a without the controlling command of the human! Awake, then, from that dreaming, do- man voice, in this department of knowledge nothing state of slothfulness in which you it is a thing impossible for any individual, be his abilities what they may, to rise to any sertion that the world is owing you, until you degree of distinction, as an orator in estimation of the learned world. As it is indis- and ceremonies? You sit upon one, and stand pensibly necessary for a child, to familiarize on the other. himself with the alphabet, before he can learn to read, so must an orator familiarize with the rules of elocution and declamation, by continual and unwearied practice before he is prepared to stand in front of the world, Crusoe have instituted a suit for the recovery to meet the sneers of the public mind, or he of the Island of Juan Fernandez, on the will inevitably be classed among the lower tion of wolves, wild-cats and foxes. ground that their great ancester was menarch order of orators. A tree must blossom before it bears and its fruit come to perfection

# before it is fit for market.

LARGE FORTUNE TO A CONVICT .- A man named Robert Sutton, confined in the Auburn State Prison, New York, for robbing Judge Harris, of Albany, has just received intellihe says he has three meals-rye meal, Indian gence that he is heir to \$90,000, by the death | pitch. "Why, Judge, you know your old habit down the shirt coller over the cravat, thus the news?" replied, "Sir, I sell my news at meal, and mealy potatoes. Jenkins is be- of a relative in England. He has yet some THE trials of life are the tests which ascerfive years to remain in prison.

## OLD SERIES VOL. 13. NO. 27.

THE SHANGHAL BREED OF FOWLS. The Gennesse Farmer makes the following statement respecting the Shanghai fowls, and we publish it, in order that the opinion of a paper of so much respectability, on a subject just now in its zenith, may be known. We give it for just what it is worth, neither

subscribing to it fully nor objecting to it The Cockin China and Shanghai are much larger than our common fowls, probably averaging three times their weight. Of about fifty we raised last year, the smallest hen weighed six pounds and the largest cock ten pounds, at one year old. They produce more eggs than any fewls we have ever kept. The hens often commence laying in less than three weeks after hatching a brood, and continue laying every day regularly at the same time taking care of her chickens until they are able to take care of themselves. We made a present of a pair of Shanghai towls to a gentleman well known to all agricultural and horticultural readers. After a few weeks happening to be at his place we inquired how his fowls prospered, and were told that the hen had not layed. Thinking this strange, we asked to see what eggs they had, when we found between two and three dozen eggs laid by our pullet, which we easily recognized. On pointing out her eggs to our friend, he remarked: "My wife has several times observed that the hen that laid the yellow eggs laid more than all the oth-

ers.37 He has some half a dozen in all. They are good mothers, but lay a larger number of eggs before wanting to sit-generally from forty to sixty. The young chickens are very hardy-much more so than any others we know of. In several cases when raising very late or very early chickens, we have broods part Shanghia or Cochin China, and part common chickens, and lost nearly all the common without loosing one of the

"The eggs of pullets the first year are small. Indeed these fowls do not arrive at full maturity in less than eighteen months-For this reason we think it would be better to taise crosses to kill in the fall. We killed a dozen last year, at about six months old, the smallest of which weighed six pounds dressed. They were from common hen and Shanghai cock. We also killed several Shanghai or Cochin China chickens at about the same age, taking a little pains to test the quality of the flesh, and disregarding the scripture the halt, the lame, and the blind," invited a few of our friends who were good judges of what a fowl should be and they were unanimously pronounced first rate, and no differa school boy, with no greater abilities for the the crosses and pure bloods, as to the fineness and flavor. There is some satisfaction in carving from a chicken weighing from

six to seven pounds. DAVID CROCKETT. - An anecdote is related of this remarkable man, which does him infinitely more honor than any office he ever held. Before he was a candidate for Congress, or expected to be, there was a season of scarcity in the Western District, where he lived. He went up the Mississippi, and bought a flat-boat load of corn, and took it to what he called 'his old stamping ground.' When a man came to him to buy corn the first question he asked was . Have you got the money to pay for it ? If the answer was

A prime minister was asked, how he could perform such a vast amount of business, and yet have so much leisure? He replied, I do every thing at the time.

The words of wisdom are as chance pearls

"Old age is coming upon me rapidly," as from an old man's garden, and saw the owner coming furiously with a cowhide in hand. Stephen O. Southall, Whig, has been elect-

Prince Edward, to fill the vacancy occasioned by resignation of William C. Flourney, Esq. The Rev. John C. Clemson has resigned the pastership of the Episcopal Church of

ed to the Virginia House of Delegates, from

filled. Mr. Clemson goes to Marcus Hook. MEDARY, the Clerk in the Ohio House of Representatives, who assaulted a member on the floor, has been expelled from his office,

WHAT DIFFERENCE is there between forms

Wisconsin will get no Maine Law this winer. A majority report has been made against Potter County paid no less than \$685 dur.

ing the last year, as bounties for the destruc-MILITARY preparations are making with much activity in the War department in Vi-

"Sam, why am lawyers like de fishes ?" "[ don't meddle wid dat subject." " Why, kase dey am fond of de bate.

A Vocalist says he could sing "way down on the old Tar river," if he could get the

tains how much good there is in us.