

SUNBURY

H. B. MASSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.



AMERICAN.

OFFICE, MARKET STREET, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Politics, Literature, Morality, Foreign and Domestic News, Science and the Arts, Agriculture, Markets, Amusements, &c.

NEW SERIES VOL. 6, NO. 11.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1852.

OLD SERIES VOL. 13, NO. 37.

TERMS OF THE AMERICAN.
THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance. No paper sent until the year is paid for. All communications or letters on business relating to the office, to insure attention must be POST PAID.
TO CLERKS.
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Large Advertisements, as per agreement.

H. B. MASSER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SUNBURY, PA.
Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Lycoming and Columbia.

HENRY DONNEL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SUNBURY, PA.
Office opposite the Court House,
Sunbury, Northumberland County, Pa.
Prompt attention to business in adjoining Counties.

WM. M. ROCKEFELLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SUNBURY, PA.
Dec. 13, 1851—14.

M. L. SHINDEL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SUNBURY, PA.
December 4, 1852—14.

CLINTON WELCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, PENNA.
Will practice in the several Counties of Union and Northumberland Counties.

Hon. James Burnside, Bellefonte.
Hon. J. M. Hale, do.
E. C. Humes & Co., do.
Hon. A. S. Wilson, Lewisburg.
A. J. Jordan, Sunbury.
Sam'l Galvin, Hollidaysburg.
Lewisburg, April 30, 1852—14.

LAWRENCE HOUSE,
SUNBURY, PA.
The subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public generally, that he has opened the "Lawrence House" and will do his best endeavors to please the public.
SAMUEL THOMPSON,
Sunbury Feb. 26, 1852—14.

Dilworth, Branson & Co.
IMPORTERS OF DEALERS IN
Foreign and Domestic
Hardware, CUTLERY, & C.
No. 59 Market St., 1 door below 2d St.,
PHILADELPHIA.
Where they always keep on hand a large stock of every variety of Hardware, Cutlery, &c.
Wm. Dilworth, Henry D. Landis,
Sam'l Branson, James M. Vance.
October 16, 1852—14.

CORNELIUS F. BAKER, W. C. BAKER,
Cornelius F. Baker & Co.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Lamps, Chandeliers, Gas Fixtures, &c.
STORE NO. 176 CHESTNUT ST.,
Manufactory No. 181 Cherry St.,
PHILADELPHIA.
April 10, 1852—14.

BURTON & LANING,
MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS,
No. 124 Arch Street, second door above Sixth
PHILADELPHIA.
WHERE may be found the largest and best selected stock in the City.
COUNTRY PURCHASERS may here be accommodated without the inconvenience of looking further, and may be assured that they will receive the advantage of their money.
BURTON & LANING,
124 ARCH STREET, above Sixth, Philadelphia.
March, 12, 1853—3m.

WM. McCARTY,
BOOKSELLER,
Market Street,
SUNBURY, PA.
JUST received and for sale, a fresh supply of
FVANGELICAL MUSIC
of 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 variety of Binding, Prayer Books, of all kinds.
Also just received and for sale, Parsons Digest of the laws of Pennsylvania, edition of 1851, price only \$5.00.
Judge Reads edition of Blackstone's Commentaries, in 3 vols. 8vo. formerly sold at \$10.00, and now offered (in fine binding) at the low price of \$6.00.
A Treatise on the laws of Pennsylvania respecting the estates of Decedents, by Thomas F. Gordon, price only \$4.00.
Travels, Voyages and Adventures,—all of which will be sold low, either for cash, or country produce.
February, 21, 1852—14.

Lycoming Mutual Insurance Company.
D. E. 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—14.

CHAIN PUMPS.—A small number of these excellent pumps have been received and are offered for sale by
H. B. MASSER.
Sunbury, Nov. 6, 1852—

EMERSON'S ARITHMETIC Nos. 1, 2, 3, and Porter's Rhetoical Reader, just received and for sale by
WM. McCARTY.
Sunbury, May 1, 1851—

SELECT POETRY.

The Evergreen, so shall our Friendship be.

Some liken their love to the beautiful rose,
And some to the violet sweet in the shade;
But the Flower Queen dies when the Summer days go,
And the blue eyes shut up when the Spring blooms fade.
So we'd choose for our emblem a sturdier thing,
We will go the mountain and worship its tree;
Then a health to the Cedar—the Evergreen King—
Like that Evergreen so shall our Friendship be.

The perfume it carries is deeply concealed,
Not a breath of rich scent will its branches impart;
But how long lasting and pure is the odor revealed
In the inmost and deepest recess of the heart!
It grows in might and it liveth right long;
And the longer it liveth the nobler the tree;
Then a health to the Cedar—the true and the strong,
Like the Evergreen so shall our Friendship be!

It remaineth unseared in the deluge of light,
When the flood of the sun tide is pouring around;
And as firmly and bravely it meeteth the night,
With the storm torrent laden, and thunder cloud crowned;
And so shall all changes that fortune can bring,
Find our spirits unaltered and staunch as the tree,
Then a health to the Cedar, the Evergreen King—
Like that Evergreen so shall our Friendship be!

A Select Tale.

HE'S NOBODY BUT A PRINTER.

BY C. H. C. WILLINGHAM.

"Oh! he's nobody but a printer," exclaimed Miss Ellen Dupree, a flirting and foppish girl, to one of her female friends, who was speaking in terms of praise and commendation of Mr. Barton Williams, a young and very intelligent printer.

"Well, Miss Ellen, you seem to speak as though a printer was not entitled to respectability. I hope you'll explain yourself," replied Miss Crossman.

"Well! I hope you'll excuse me. I do not think it becoming for a young man who has to labor for a living, to try to move in the society of those who are his superiors. And moreover he might win the affections of a girl superior to him in worth and rank; and then you think her parents would be pleased? I know I would rather live an old maid all my days than marry a poor printer—a man who had to toil day and night; and then Oh! to think of being ranked among the poor," whined out Miss Dupree.

"Then you think they are beneath you?"
"Yes, ma'am of course."
"Both in worth and intellect too, I suppose, do you not?"
"Yes, everything!"
"Are you superior to a Franklin, to a Blackstone, to a Campbell, and many other eminent men who were printers?—Or do you believe your intellectual powers soar above those of a Greeley or a Willis, and many other distinguished printers of the present day?"

"Oh, now and then you may come across one that is respectable; but they are 'few and far between.' And as to Mr. Williams, I do not consider him a Franklin or a Blackstone, or any one else much."

"Nor do I consider him a Franklin or a Blackstone either; but I do think him a very intelligent and handsome young man, and worthy of any young ladies' attention, and I expect to treat him as such."
"Well! I expect to consider him beneath my notice."
"Now, Miss Dupree, I think you ought to reflect upon what you are saying, and have some regard to my feelings. You know not what you may come to before you die."
"Well, don't think I shall ever come to be the wife of a printer, or anybody who has to labor; nor do I intend to countenance such either."

Miss Crossman remained silent for some time, while her face reddened with indignation. Mr. Williams was her lover, and a very good looking young man he was—He was of ordinary size, fair complexion, dark hair, beautiful whiskers of jet black, and a high and prominent forehead—lively and intelligent in conversation, and fluent and affable in his address.

A gentle rap was heard at the door and the servant immediately announced Mr. Williams. He entered the parlor, and Miss Crossman arose and introduced them—
"Miss Dupree, Mr. Williams."
"Miss Dupree affected to be polite, returned a slight bow, and coolly said—
"Good evening, sir."
Mr. Williams and Miss Crossman conversed freely—mostly upon literary subjects, upon which both were well posted; and, of course they entertained each other pleasantly, while Miss Dupree sat as though she was in despair—now and then giving a lazy nod of assent or dissent to any and everything said to her. Mr. Williams was gone, and Miss Dupree turned to Miss Crossman and said—
"Mary, I am really astonished at you—You are certainly in love with that fellow. Well, you may do as you like, but I assure you, I'll never condescend to keep company with a printer," mumbled Miss Dupree.

Miss Dupree took leave, and Miss Crossman was left to think of love and matrimony, and her future bliss.

THE SEQUEL.

Ten years were past. A man and wife were seated before a blazing fire. The evening was extremely cold, and the wind blew fierce and keen. Yes, and the editor of the—was housed, with his wife, in their stately mansion, furnished in the finest style, and lighted brilliantly with costly chandeliers. They were the happy parents of four intelligent and interesting children. It was about an hour after sundown, and the bell had rang for tea. A rap was heard at the street door, and upon opening it, there stood a woman, pale and dejected, and apparently not far from the grave. She had with her three ragged children, shivering with cold. The gentleman and his lady kindly asked them in to the fire.

"Sir," said the poor woman, "will you be pleased to give me a little money to buy some bread for my children? My husband has been drinking for the last three weeks, and left me without a morsel to give these poor innocents, or any fuel to keep them warm," and then wept bitterly.

"Where do you live, ma'am?" said the gentleman.
"In the garret of the old Phoenix Hotel, sir."
"How long has your husband been addicted to drinking?" asked the gentleman's wife.

"Madam," rejoined the generous editor, "I am truly sorry for you, and of course shall bestow upon you such charity as I think you deserve. Will you relate your misfortunes? I always feel a deep sympathy for the unfortunate."
"Mine in a sad story, I was brought up in affluence; my father was a wealthy merchant in Chatham street. My wife and I were also rich when we were married. We took a tour to Europe and returned home, and we lived happily and prosperously for two years. Mr. Brooks was a gay and fashionable young man. He spent money freely, and we lived extravagantly. Three years more, and he was considerably on the declining ground; and finally, by high living and unnecessary expenditures of money, we were dissipated of our home and reduced to abject poverty, and then my husband took to drink, and now I am a beggar, with these depending on my success for a living—And as such I beseech you, in behalf of my poor little children, to bestow upon me such charity as you feel disposed to grant."

Her story was told, and met a kind response from a generous heart. The lady of the house recognized the poor woman; but she did not yet feel disposed to make herself known, but ushered them into the dining-room, and sat down with them to a warm supper.

"Madam," said the lady, "what was your maiden name?"
"Ellen Dupree."
"Oh! Ellen, have you come to this?"
The poor woman was so overcome with gratitude and surprise, that she could not utter a single word; she had heard it before, but she could not remember when or where; and after a long time she murmured—
"I think I have known you in time, but I cannot remember your name. What is your name, my good lady?"
"Mary Crossman was my name when I knew you."
"Mary who?"
"Crossman."
"My God! Who is your husband?"
"Oh! he's nobody but a printer."

The poor woman remembered being introduced before her marriage, to Mr. Williams; and she remembered, too, how cool and indifferent she treated him on that occasion. Yes, 'nobody but a printer,' was her benefactor and friend.

Young ladies, if you marry an industrious (printer) man, and become wealthy in your old age, do you well; but if you marry a vain and foppish dandy, of the codfish aristocracy and non compos mentis order, and should be brought from affluence in youth to beggary in your old age, you do worse.

Remember that, ladies, and make the proper improvement.

AN UNEASY PREDICAMENT.

We were the witness of a very ludicrous incident which occurred in this city a few days since, for relating which we crave the indulgence of the gentleman directly concerned—deeming it too good a joke to be lost.

While sitting at our desk and laboring assiduously with pen, scissors and paste, to make out a readable paper for our patrons, we were suddenly "frightened from our propriety" by the hasty entrance of a gentleman, exclaiming, "For God's sake, help me to see what's the matter! I've got some dreadful thing—scorpion or tarantula—in the leg of my pantaloons! Quick—quick—help me!"

We instantly rose from our chair, half frightened ourselves. Our friend had broken in so suddenly and unexpectedly upon us, and was so wonderfully agitated, that we knew not whether he was indeed in his senses or not. We looked at him with a sort of surprise mixed with dread, and hardly knew whether to speak with, or seize and confine him for a madman. The latter came near attempting. There he stood, quivering and pale, with one hand tightly grasped upon a part of his pantaloons just in the hollow of the knee.

"What's the matter?" asked we at last.
"The matter?" he exclaimed, "oh, help me! I've got something here, oh, help me! I'll never condescend to keep company with a printer," mumbled Miss Dupree. "Oh, there!" he shrieked, "I felt

it move just then! Oh, these pants without straps! I'll never wear another open at the bottom as long as I live. Ah, I feel it again!"

"Feel what?" we inquired, standing at the same time, at a respectful distance from the gentleman; for we had just been reading our Corpus Christi correspondent's letter about snakes, lizards, and tarantulas, and began to imagine some deadly insect or reptile in the leg of our friend's unmentionables, as they are sometimes called.

"I don't know what it is," answered the gentleman; "help me to see what it is. I was just passing that pile of rubbish there in front of your office, and felt it dart up my leg as quick as lightning—and he clenched his fist more tightly. If it had been the neck of an anaconda we believe he would have squeezed it to a jelly."

By this time two or three of the newsboys had come in; the clerks and packing boys hearing the outcry, stopped working, and editors and all hands stood around the sufferer with looks of mingled sympathy and alarm.

"Bring a chair, Fritz," said we, "and let the gentleman be seated."
"Oh, I can't sit," said the gentleman; "I can't bend my knee!—if I do it will bite or sting me; no, I can't sit!"
"Certainly you can sit," said we; "keep your leg straight out, and we'll see what it is you have got."
"Well, let me give it one more hard squeeze, I'll crush it to death," and again he put the force of an iron vice upon the thing. If it had any life left this last effort must have killed it. He then cautiously seated himself, holding out his leg as stiff and straight as a poker. A sharp knife was procured; the pants were cut open carefully, making a hole large enough to admit a hand; the gentleman put on a thick glove and slowly inserted his hand, but he discovered nothing. We were all looking on in almost breathless silence to see the monstrous thing, whatever it might be, each ready to scamper out of harm's way should it be alive, when suddenly the gentleman became, if possible, more agitated than ever.

"By heavens!" he exclaimed, "it's inside my drawers. It's alive too, I feel it!"
"Quick!"—gave me the knife again!
Another incision was made—in went the gentleman's gloved hand once more, and lo!—out came his wife's stocking!

How the stocking ever got there we're unable to say, but there it certainly was, and such a laugh as followed we haven't heard for many a day. Our friend we know has told the joke himself, and must pardon us for doing so. Though this is about a stocking, we assure our readers it is no yarn.—N. O. Piqueur.

THE ATTORNEY GENERAL.—Most of our readers have heard of the Hon. Caleb Cushing, but few, mayhap, have seen the excellent engraving upon him by Miss Hannah F. Gould.—We here reproduce it, together with the gallant reply of the subject.

Lay aside all ye dead,
For in the next bed
Reposes the body of Cushing;
He has crowded his way
Through the world, as they say,
And even though dead will be pushing.
The response:
Here lies one who with
Without wounding, could hit—
And green grows the grass that's above her;
Having sent every bean
To the regions below,
She has gone down herself for a lover.

SHOEMAKING.—The Eastern papers state that a machine has been invented, but not yet patented which will do the entire pegging of a shoe, with either one, two, or three rows of pegs, in from two to three minutes. The number of rows make no difference in the time, and the work is pronounced far better than hand work can be. A further novelty in the case is, that this machine makes its own pegs as it does its work, thus destroying the value of that ingenious machine for making pegs that has so long been too useful and profitable.

AN OLD LADY, who formerly entertained travellers in a neighboring county, before her guests commenced a meal, used to ask a blessing. She always delivered herself in this wise: "O, Lord, make us truly thankful for the food before us. Nancey hand round the corn bread first, and then the biscuits afterwards. Amen!"

WAGES IN IRELAND, owing to the "continued exodus, have reached a higher point than even during the war." A large railroad contractor, reports ten shillings per week, as the lowest rate at which he can now procure laborers of an ordinary class.

CURE FOR TOOTHACHE.—We know nothing of the safety or efficacy of the following recipe for toothache, which we find imputed to a practitioner, in an Eastern paper: "Form a copal, when dissolved in chloroform, forms an excellent compound for stuffing the holes of decayed teeth. I have used it frequently, and the benefits my patients have derived from it have been truly astonishing. The application is simple and easy. I clean out the hole, and moisten a little piece of cotton with the solution; I introduce this into the decayed part, and in every instance the relief has been almost instantaneous; the chloroform removes the pain, and the gum copal resists the action of the saliva; and, as the application is so agreeable, those who labor under this dreadful malady would do well to make a trial of it."

A QUEEN'S PRESENT TO A QUEEN.—A steam packet recently arrived at Southampton, bringing a tjens and a wildcat as a present to Queen Victoria from the Queen of Portugal!

THE CHINESE REBELLION.

A correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce, writing from Canton, March 10th, says:

"Last night a story was afloat said to have been brought by an express carrier in eight days, and to have leaked out of the Y-mun, that Nankin had been taken. I think it extremely probable; and if true, the whole affair will be decided ere long; for Kichen, one of the cleverest men in the Empire, is in the vicinity, with a host of Koreans, Mongols and Tartars, the best troops in China, and a collision must ensue. On the event of the battle depend the fate of the throne, for I suspect the Emperor is now in the field with all the men he can raise; and if defeated now, he must go to the wall, and it is, of course, the insurrection is crushed."

Of all the stories connected with the affair, none has been so persevered in from the commencement as that assigning leadership and influence to foreigners; and there really seem many grounds for the belief. They are called by many the "Christians," "God worshippers;" and it is said that they observe Sunday. The latest takes this form: "There are four men wearing the Chinese dress, but not talking the Chinese language well, who are at the head of the rebel council of war, and without whose sanction, no step is taken. These men are generally supposed to be French Jesuits; and if Catholicism forms an element of the combination, the farther north they go the stronger they become, as that religion is more widely diffused in that quarter. Their success in battle against the Imperialists, and the military skill which has characterized some of their movements, give additional strength to the supposition of foreign aid. So long as these disturbances continue, trade must be more or less affected; but the success of the rebels, I am inclined to think, would revolutionize the whole policy of China, foreign and internal; and we may look for an extension of our privileges and of general commerce."

ANECDOTE OF SECRETARY MARCY.
The hard pressure for appointments to office under the new administration, at Washington, give rise to some amusing incidents.—The following is told of the Secretary of State:

"Among the host of besiegers in the pursuit of place was a woman who was extremely anxious that her husband should be made postmaster in some country village.—She was most persevering in her solicitations, in season and out of season. She stood at the Secretary's door when he came out of his room in the morning; she intercepted him on the way to his meals; she followed him to his lodgings at night. On one occasion she remained there unusually late; the Governor listened to her as long as he could, when he requested her to excuse him, but she lingered. At length every gentleman but she had gone, and the Secretary took off his shoes. Still she stood her ground, quite unmoved. Growing desperate the Secretary finally rose from his seat, and proceeded to strip off his coat; then, turning to the woman, he exclaimed: 'Madam, I am going to bed, and if you don't withdraw, I shall write to Mrs. Marcy about you.' The lady immediately retired from the room."

PRIZES FOR ESSAYS ON THE BAD EFFECTS OF TOBACCO.—Messrs. Fowler & Wells, of the Water Cure Journal, at New York, are authorized, they say, to offer prizes of \$50, \$30, and \$20, for the first, second and third best essays on the deleterious effects of tobacco on the human constitution—the essays to be furnished previous to the first of November.

MR WEBSTER'S BROTHER IN LAW.—John Coby, who married a half sister of the late Daniel Webster, was convicted, the Tract Messenger says, at the age of 83, and that he then first learned to read the New Testament. On Mr Webster's first visit to him after this change, the old man said, "Daniel caught me by the arm as though he would eat me up, and said, 'John, you know I have always loved you, but now I love you more than ever!'"

GRANT SPEED.—The Cincinnati express train, on the New York and Erie Railroad, ran from Housellville to Susquehanna, on Tuesday, a distance of 145 miles, in 161 minutes. The Binghamton Republican believes this to be the greatest speed which has ever been attained, for so great a distance, on any road in the United States.

M. OSCAR LAFAYETTE, the grandson and representative of the family of the famous General Lafayette, has refused to take the oath of allegiance to the French Emperor, required from him as a Captain of Artillery, and has in consequence been deprived of his commission.

HYDROPHOBIA.—An English journal says that an old Saxon has been using, for fifty years, and with perfect success, a remedy for the bite of mad dogs, by the agency of which he has rescued many fellow-beings and cattle from the fearful death of hydrophobia. The remedy is to wash the wound immediately with warm vinegar or tepid water, dry it and then apply a few drops of moriacid, which will destroy the poison of the saliva, or neutralize it and the cure is effected.

The latest case of absence of mind is related of the foreman of a grand jury in Missouri. After administering the oath to a beautiful woman, instead of handing the Bible, he presented his face and said, "Now kiss the book, madam."

THE SPEAKERS IN THE CONSTITUTIONAL DEBATES.

According to the Madison papers' seventeen hundred and eighty-two speeches, long and short, were made in the Convention which formed the Constitution of the United States.

Of this number the Massachusetts delegation made 260, viz: Elbridge Gerry 119, Rufus King 75, Nathaniel Gorham 68, Caleb Strong 7. The delegation from Virginia made more speeches than any other in the Convention. The total number was 352. James Madison made 164, George Mason 136, Edmund Randolph 78, making a total of 378 speeches from the three talking Virginia delegates. James M'Clung spoke three times, and George Washington twice only, Mr John Blair and George Wythe were two of the nine silent members. The two speeches of Washington were on taking the chair, and at the close of the Convention.

Gouverneur Morris, of Pennsylvania, was the most frequent debater. The record shows that he made 173 speeches. James Wilson, his associate, made 168 speeches, and Dr. Franklin, another Pennsylvania member, spoke 26 times, George Elmyer spoke 7 times, Thomas Fitzsimons spoke 5 times, and Jared Ingersoll once. Robert Morris and Thomas Millin, other delegates, did not speak. The members from the State made 380 speeches.

The three delegates from New York did not make much show in the debates. Alexander Hamilton spoke 23 times, John Lansing, Jr., three times, and Robert Yates was one of the nine silent delegates. The following list denotes the speakers not enumerated in the above. The figures relate to the number of speeches. Roger Sherman, Conn., 138; Hugh Williamson, N. C., 75; Oliver Ellsworth, Conn., 73; Charles Pinckney, S. C., 61; John Rutledge, S. C., 47; Pierce Butler, S. C., 47; John Dickinson, Del., 36; Charles C. Pinckney, 35; Luther Martin, Md., 31; George Read, Del., 27; John Langdon, N. H., 26; Daniel Carroll, Md., 25; John F. Mercer, Md., 19; Wm. C. Johnson, Conn., 11; Jonathan Dayton, N. J., 12; Wm. Patterson, N. J., 11; G. Bradford, Del., 10; Abraham Baldwin, Ga., 8; James McHenry, Md., 6; Jacob Brown, Del., 5; R. D. Spaight, N. C., 4; Wm. R. Davie, N. C., 4; Wm. Pierce, Ga., 3; Wm. Houston, Ga., 3; D. S. Jenifer, Md., 3; David Bayley, N. J., 3; Wm. Blunt, N. C., 1. The silent members, beside those enumerated, were Nicholas Gilman, N. H.; Wm. C. Houston, N. J.; Richard Bassett, Del.; and Wm. Fow, of Ga.

POWERS OF MEMORY.—Boys are sometimes endowed with remarkable memories. The Keen family, of the State of Texas, consisted of three girls and a boy the latter only four years old. They were all sitting round the fire one evening, engaged in telling low far back they could recollect. One of the girls recollected that she had a doll that winked with both eyes." Another recollected when she was "a little baby at the breast, and Nancy tickled her feet." Johnny Keen, who was the least of them all, said he recollected "Jesus than that."

"How wuss?" said the girls, all in a breath.
"Oh, I recollect three weeks afore I was born, and how I cried all the time for fear I'd be a gal!"

The saying so often quoted, of "The Scotch master is abroad," originated with Lord Brougham. In one of his speeches, it is thus introduced:—"Let the soldier be abroad if he will; he can do nothing in this age.—There is another personage abroad—a person less imposing—in the eyes of some, perhaps, insignificant—the schoolmaster is abroad; and I trust to him, armed with his primer, against the soldier in full military array."

An Indian, who was ordained to preach the gospel by the Baptist Home Missionary Society, in Troy, a few days since, walked six hundred miles in snow shoes, accompanied by his wife and child, in order that he might attend the Convention and receive his ordination.

FREEDING BEES.—Put a pound of brown sugar in a low dish, wet it with water, and lay a number of small strips of wood across for the bees to rest on while at work. One pound of six cent sugar produces two pounds of honey.

A BOSTON DANDY.—Mrs. H. M. Stephens describes a Boston dandy as being the double refined extract of Lubin's facination.—She says to the girls:
"Don't look at him! don't, or down goes your house, and away goes your heart into everlasting smash. His eyes are sping lancets, which make an incision of the worst kind wherever they strike. He boasts the smallest legs, the tightest pants, and the babble-tailed coat of any gentleman in town, and is worth all the rest of the human family put together—in his own estimation."

CHERRIES without stones have been produced in France, it is said, by the following method: In the spring, before the circulation of the sap, a young seedling cherry-tree is split from the upper extremity down to the fork of its roots, then, by means of a piece of wood in the form of a spauld, the pit is carefully removed from the tree, in such a manner as to avoid any excoriations, or other injury; a knife is used only for commencing the split. Afterwards the two sections are brought together, and tied with woolen, care being taken to close hermetically with clay the whole length of the cleft. The sap soon reunites the separated portions of the tree, and, two years afterwards, cherries are produced of the usual appearance, but instead of stones, there will only be small soft pellets.

A DUTCHMAN, on being called upon to help pay for a lightning rod for the village church, towards the building of which he had subscribed liberally, exclaimed—
"I have helped to build a house for de Lord, and if he chooses to donder on it and knock it down, he musht do it at his own risk."

ROMANCE SPOILED.

The romance of the story about the restoration of Miss Griswold, a young lady who was taken from the water, at Norwalk, in an insensible condition, and apparently dead, is considerably modified by the statement that she owes her life not to the stage-driver, but to a common Doctor—J. Mason Warren, M. D., of Boston. A Mason Warren, Courier and Inquirer says:

Miss Griswold was taken from the water and brought into a shed near the bridge, some twenty minutes after the accident occurred, and was to all appearances perfectly dead, and the ordinary acceptance of the term, was so. Dr. Warren, whose own life had been miraculously preserved, commenced immediately his efforts to restore her.—By means of strong artificial muscular action, he pumped the water from her stomach, opening at the same time the top of her windpipe to admit air to the lungs. He summoned those around him to assist in rubbing the body in the hopes of restoring circulation. Some time elapsed before any signs of life were visible, when a slight strangling sound encouraged hope; this was succeeded by other tokens of returning animation till after two or three hours constant personal effort, Dr. Warren had the satisfaction to find her fully restored to life. The restoration appears the more remarkable when the circumstances under which it was effected are considered. The place was a rough shed without convenience—a long time elapsed before blankets could be procured, and the lady had been dead fifteen or twenty minutes, and it is said that the life of a drowned person cannot be restored after five minutes have elapsed. The fact, too, that Miss G. was the only one that was resuscitated, proves the skill and exertions displayed. She was finally removed to a house, and was left by Dr. Warren in a delicious state, and directions were given to those in charge not to permit their exertions, and to keep up the circulation by constant frictions. Miss G. is now pronounced out of danger.

The Aurora Granduncle speaking of the supposed death of a Mr. Serafford, by the Norwalk accident says, his father went to Norwalk, failed to see the body, but was satisfied that his son was dead. Next day he returned again to Chicago, and while in search of the Coroner, met his own son in the street, alive and well.

A NOBILITY.—A man's knowledge consists in what he knows; but who knows as much about noses as the genius who wrote the following knows?
"Knows he that never took a pinch,
Nose, the pleasure thence which flows?
Knows he the titillation by
Which sex nose knows?
Oh nose! I am as proud of thee
As any member of the sex;
I gaze on thee and feel the joy
A Roman knows!"

GENIVINE FOOLS.—He who wipes his nose with a nutmeg grater, and picks his teeth with a razor.
She who says "no," to the proposals of a gentleman when she has reached thirty years.
He who gets so drunk every night so as to put his clothes in bed and hang himself over the back of a chair.
She who rubs her face with a brick in order to give her a color.
She who slaps a child to make it stop bawling.

The cattle, &c., owned by citizens of Jackson county, Missouri, that will be driven over the plains this year for California, is stated at 2200 sheep, 250 horses, &c., and 8263 horned cattle. With these will go 350 men, 4 carriages and 143 wagons.

An Ox, weighing 3,500 pounds and perfectly white, raised in Illinois, and a five legged cow, were passengers on the David White, at Wheeling, on Thursday. They are en route for the World's Fair at New York.

A MODEST CONTEMPORARY calls veal "dressed beef." This is pretty good; but why not extend the vocabulary? Suppose we term lamb "incipient mutton," and designate pig "premonitory pork?"

A GOOD DEAL of embroidery on muslin is now done by machinery; about one hundred and thirty needles are worked by a grown person and two children. The machine copies the pattern by means of a pantograph, and costs about £200.

CHERRIES without stones have been produced in France, it is said, by the following method: In the spring, before the circulation of the sap, a young seedling cherry-tree is split from the upper extremity down to the fork of its roots, then, by means of a piece of wood in the form of a spauld, the pit is carefully removed from the tree, in such a manner as to avoid any excoriations, or other injury; a knife is used only for commencing the split. Afterwards the two sections are brought together, and tied with woolen, care being