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

NEW SERIES VOL. 6, NO. 26.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1853.

OLD SERIES VOL. 13, NO. 52.

TERMS OF THE AMERICAN.

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday TWO DOLLARS per amount to be paid half yearly advance. No paper discontinued until all arrestages a paid.

All communications or letters on luminess relating TO CLUBS.

Three replies to one address,
Seven De Do
Fineen Do Do
Five dollars in advance will pay One Sounce of 16 lines, 3 times, Every subsequent inser One Square, 3 months, Six months,

One year,
Business Cards of Five lines, per amoun,
Merchants and others, advertising by the
year, with the privilege of inserting
different advertisements weekly.

Larget Advertisements, as per agreement.

H. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW SUNBURY, PA. Business attended to in the Counties of Nor-

thumberland, Union, Lycoming and Columbia. Refer to: P. & A. Rovoudt, Lower & Barron. Somers & Snodgrass, Philad. Reynolds, McFarland & Co., Spering, Good & Co., HENRY DONNEL.

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Sunbury, Northumberland County, Pa. Prompt attention to business in adjoining

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

M. L. SHINDEL, ATTORNEY AT LAW. SUNBURY, PA. December 4, 1852 .- tf.

CLINTON WELCH.

ATTORNEY AT LAW LEWISBURG, PENNA. WILL practice in the several Courts of Union

and Northumberland counties. REFER TO Hon. James Burnside, Bellefonte.

" James T. Hale, E. C. Humes & Co., do. Hon. A. S. Wilson, Lewistown. Sunbury. Holliday sburg A. Jordan, Saml. Calvin. Lewisburg, April 30, 1853 .- tf.

DOCTOR I. W. HUGHES. OFFICE on Broadway, near the Episcopal Church, Sunbury. Sunbury. May 14, 1853.—tf.

LAWRENCE HOUSE. SUNBURY, PA.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends A and the public generally, that he has spened the "Lawrence House" and will do his best endeavors to please the public. SAMUEL THOMPSON. Sunbury Feb. 26, 1853 .- tf.

SLAYMAKER & HASLETT. Columbia Wouse, PHILADELPHIA.

Phila., May 28, 1853.-

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. Henry D. Landis. Wm. Dilworth, Samuel Bransen. October 16, 1852.—1y.

WM. MCARTY, Market Street,

SUNBURY, PA. TUST received and for sale, a fresh supply o EVANGELICAL MUSIC

or Singing Schools. He is also opening at time, a large assortment of Books, in every pranch of Literature, consisting of Poetry, History, Novels, Romances, Scientific Works, Law, Medicine, School and Children's Books, Bibles; School, Pocket and Family, beth

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, price only \$6,00. Judge Reads edition of Blackstones 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 re-

specting 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 coun-February, 21, 1852.-tt.

NOTICE,

BANK OF NORTHUMBERLAND, Northumberland, June 25, 1853. S The Directors of the Bank of Northumberland give notice that they intend to apply to the next Legislature of this Commonwealth, for a renewwith the deeper and richer ones of the soft al of its charter with the same capital, and with its present title, location and privileges. By order of the Board.

INU. TAGGART, Prest.

June 25, 1853,--6m.

Brittania Ware AND CANDLE MOULDS.

THE subscribers wish to call the attention of dealers to their superior quality of Brittania Lamps, Tea Setts, Candle Moulds, of the finest finish. All goods warranted. CALVERLEY & HOLMES,

109 Raco street, Philadelphia. Phila., August 6, 1853.—2t.

FRESH Vanitta Bean of a superior quality June 4, 1853 — H. B. MASSER.

WRITING FLUID and self sealing Envelopes, just received and for sale by
April 19, 1851 — H. B. MASSER.

SELECT POETRY.

The Token publishes the following Comic for three year's sub- | difficulties.

THE MINER'S PROGRESS.

A pilgrim from the Eastern shore Stood on Nevada's strand; A tear was in his hither eye-A pickage in his hand. A tear was in his hither eye-And in his left, to match,

There would have been another tear, But for a healing patch. THE PILORIM DEPLOBETH HIS HABITS. And other patches, too, he wore, Which on his garments hung,

And two were on that ill-starred spot Where mothers smite their young. His hat, a shining "Costar" once, Was broken now and dim, And wild his bearded features gleamed, Beneath the tattered rim.

THE PILGRIM DESERTETH HIS FRIENDS. The Pilgrim stood : and, looking down, As one who is in doubt, He sighed to see how fast THAT pair

Of boots was wearing out. And while he filled an ancient pipe, His wretchedness to cheer, He stopped, with harried hand, to pick A flea from out his ear.

THE PILGRIM DROWNETH HIS SORROW. Then spake this Pilgrin from the East, "I am a wretched man, For lust of gold hath lured me to The shovel and the pan, I saw in dreams, a pile of gold
Its dazzling radiance pour;
No more my visions are of gold,

Alas! my hopes are onn.23 THE PILGRIM THINKETH OF HIS LATTER END "Thrice have I left this cursed spot, But mine it was to learn,

The fatal truth, that 'dust we are, To dust we shall RETURN.' So, here condemned, by Fates unkind, I rock illusive sand, And dream of wailing babes at home, Unrocked, an orphan band ?

THE PILGRIM SEEKETH FOR ROCKS. The Pilgrin pansed, for now he heard His distant comrades' shout, He drew a last whill from his pipe, Then knock the ashes out. And, stooping as he gathered up

His shovel and his pan, The breeze his latest accent bore, "I am a wreighed man!" THE PILGRIM'S STOMACH YEARNETH FOR "GRUB."

Once more returned, at close of day, To a cheerless, dismal home. He never more would roam.

Now hunger makes "his bowels yearn," But these he looks in vain to find-Then tries to fry his boots,

THE PILGRIS DREAMETH OF HOME. The night is passed in happy dreams Of youth and childhood's joys; Of times when he got flogged at school For pinching smaller boys. His wife, whose smile hath cheered him

And rendered light his care, He sees, in far New England,s clime, Enjoying better fare.

THE PILGRIM REJOICETH OVER HIS "PILE But morn dispels these fairy scenes. And WANT arouses pluck ; He digs in dark, secluded depths, Again to try his luck. He digs in dark, secluded depths.

The spots were stress abou And oh! what rapture fill his breast—
His 'pile' at last is found. THE PILGRIM VANOSETH THE DIGGINGS.

He drops his pick, his pan is left, He e'en neglects his pipe, He leaves the diggings far behind, His purse he holds with iron gripe, Resolved to dig and toil no more,

Nor more in dreams to trust, His well filled bag upon his back, Of pure and shining dust.

THE PILGRAM IN THE BOSON OF HIS FAMILY. His wardrobe changed, behold him now, In affluence and pride, Surrounded by the form he loves, With joy on every side!

Pressed closely to his heart he holds His wife and children dear, The latter shouting madly, while The former drops a tear.

A Select Cale.

FANNT MAT:

From the Star Spangled Banner

THE RIGHT LOVER AT LAST.

BY J. D. F. BROOKS.

The yellow sunlight of a summer's day was streaming through the long windows of an elegant mansion, situated in an Eden of

Reclining upon a damask-covered lounge, upon her jewelled hand, which peeped out her auburn hair. Her dark eyes, large and and they determined to put it into execubeautiful, were attentively fixed upon the sunlight that floated before her, and she appeared to be deeply musing, by the calm thoughtful expression of her beautiful fea-

For a number of moments she had reclined there, when she was suddenly startled drove softly up to the garden gate, and a marriage with my daughter; take her and from her reverie by the door softly opening young man alighted from it. Entering the and a noble looking gentleman past the garden he approached the mansion, and in prime of life, entered.

lounge, and drawing a stool to his feet, seat-

cing round and round, and rolling over and over-and they all looked at me so pleasant and roguish. Then they all vanished, and pretty soon the sunlight looked as if it were a stream of little golden bells rolling on like a river, and I could hear the sweetest music imaginable; but so faint, so far away -real fairy music. Then I wished I was his neck and bursting into tears. a poetess, and I tried to make some lines,

and had got so far, Oh, the gorden bells of smalown Are eliming soft and clear-Oh, the golden bella of mudown Fall sweetly on my ear. Oh, the w blen bells of sendown

Are rolling through the air,

when your entrance broke the charm, and I forgot what the next line was to be." "Ha, ha, ha," laughed her father, putting aside her curls, and imprinting a kiss on her forehead. "The little fairies were choosing you for their queen, my little daydreamer-the queen of the fairies, ha, ha, my queen of hearts-so all the young gentlemen swear: by the by, the season is almost gone and you still free; now does it happen that of all your lovers there has none of them caught my pretty bird?"

"What was the fault with young Clifton you know there's not a finer youth-and he is likewise an heir."

Fanny made no answer, but looked down

"He was too boyish for me," was the answer she made, still keeping her eyes fixed ipon the floor. "But there were others fond and devoted

who were not boyish. There was Welford, rich and handsome: Harry Edwards, always gay and agreeable, and that quiet young chevalier, Arthur Dale, who would sit and gaze at you with his large, handsome black eyes." The very mention of his name sent the blood to her cheek, suffusing her face with

a deep blush. She hung down her head to

prevent her father from seeing the effect caused by the name of Arthur Dale, but his quick eye detected the blush, and he smilingly inquired the cause. "Blush? oh, dear papa, you must be misthe ruddy glow of the setting sun-for don't

visible from the windows.

row, said seriously-"Well, Fanny, I am glad it was only he reflected rays of the sun. I wonder how you could refuse all those fine young men, I am afraid you are rather fastidious, but as you find so much difficulty in making a choice, I have selected one for you; one that is worth a dozen of those you refused. There is not a finer young man in all Christendom, I'll be bound to say; nor one that I should take more pride in calling my sonin-law; he will be here a week from today to woo and to win you, and during the intervening time you must make up your mind to be as happy as a queen. That day-

dream of yours meant something after all." This decision of her tather's fell with stuning effect upon her-she became as pale as she had been red before, and clasping her father's hands, looked up into his face with her eyes filled with tears.

"Oh, father! dear father! I implore yo give me my choice-I cannot wed one I have never seen-I cannot love him." "We will see," said he, interrupting her, and rising from his seat : "perhaps you will love him-at any rate it is my desire that

So saying this, and imprinting another kiss good fortune happened?" said Fanny, the you receive him as your future husband." upon her forehead he hastily left the room. That night brought no sleep to her eyes, she tossed uneasily on her downy couch, and bedewed the pillow with her tears.-Early the next morning she started for the

city, and seeking Arthur Dale informed him of her father's decision. "Fanny," said he, taking her hand in his, "I have not wealth, as my rival has, but I love you with all the ardor a mortal can love-without you life would be a blank; with him you would have wealth -with me poverty. I will sacrifice my

own happiness to render you happy." "No, Arthur, I do not wish you to do that-you are not poor to me-you have a wealth of love, and that would make me as happy as I could wish to be. I will brave the anger of my father and be yours, and

only yours." Arthur Dale was a noble young man of three and twenty; brave, talented and handsome, endowed with all of nature's a park not many miles from the old Tri- best gifts-nothing was wanting save wealth. nountain city. It streamed far into the He loved Fanny May with all the fervor of room, mingling its gold and purple hues his generous soul, and his love was reciprocated; but he had not dared to ask of Mr. May the hand of his daughter, which he knew would be refused, owing to the barwas a lovely maiden with her head resting rier between them; and the decision of her father filled him with grief. But they here and there between the heavy curls of knew of a way to secure their happiness,

> Two days passed. When the clock tolled the hour of twelve, on the third night, a your reasons for not asking of me her hand light was visible in Fanny's department-it twinkled a few moments at the window and then disappeared; at that moment a chaise to be brief, I give my full consent to your a moment Fanny May was in his arms.

ling, and taking a seat by her side.

"Yes, dear papa, you are right," she dear father? Oh, I shall I se his love for-laughingly replied, springing from the secretary, and I will set of the lucky recipient of her hand and money with her, but I will allow you a purse, is G. N. Jordan, proprietor of Jordan's money with her, but I will allow you a purse, is G. N. Jordan, proprietor of Jordan's part of my mansion, I will also furnish it with everything necessary, and I will set with everything necessary, and I will set with everything necessary.

Arthur, for it was him, quieted her with | you up in business in the city-but about ed herself upon it. "Yes, papa," she con- the assurance that he would return the next that I will see you again; come to my tinued, clasping her hands upon his knee, day and ask forgiveness for their fault. It house to-morrow, and then we will arrange and looking up into his face. "I was dream- | soothed her-and entering the chaise, they | everything-good morning, Arthur. Poem sent them from California by W. C. ing about the fairies-for while watching drove rapidly off, nor did they slacken their "My eyes overflowed with tears; I knew

lustrated by a series of cuts, representing dows, it seemed to be full of tiny creatures but rattled furiously over the pavements, entirely ignorant of our marriage the other the gold digger in pursuit of a "pile" under -little fairies, and oh! they were so beautiful-they were full of fun and frolic; dan- clergyman, an intimate friend of Arthur's. to reveal it to him or not, but I think after He appeared to be expecting their arri- all, as no one but the clergyman who unival, for he was waiting in his study. He ted us, is aware of the occurrence, that it soothed Fanny with kind words, and in- would be as well, for the present to keep it quired if she wished to retract, before it secret; what say you, Fanny?"

was too late, the course she had chosen. "No, I could not live without Arthur:" was her answer, flinging her arms around them in the library.

Three weeks later the mansion of Mr.

Without losing any more time, the mar-

ing the clergyman good night, Arthur Dale took his departure with his young bride. Instead of seeking a fashionable watering place, to spend the honeymoon, they had reached the garden gate of her father's May, as she entered the room, leaning on house, as silent and softly as her flight had the arm of Arthur Dale, and stood before been. She reached her room undiscovered,

on the horrizon. Arthur returned to the city, and promised to come during the day and ask forgiveness of her father for his fault. The sun rose higher and higher in the sky, but no Arthur came. She began to be alarmed-and calling her maid inquired if her father was at home. She was told that he took his departure for the city early in the

Fanny was now thoroughly alarmed .-Had her elopement been discovered? Conjectures crowded to her mind, as to the cause of her father's early departure for the city, but what caused her the most uneasiness, was the unaccountable absence of

The day flew by, and night came. Hour after hour, did Fanny sit at the window straining her eyes to catch a glimpse of her husband-but minnight came, and it brought no husband. She retired to her couch to bathe her pillow with tears.

The next morning her father sent her word by her maid that it was his desire she should prepare herself to receive her lover, which he had selected for her. His wish was a command-and more dead than alive she obeyed. Plain and simple she arrayed herself, and taking a wilted white rose-but from a boquet which Arthur had sent her a few days before, placed it in her hair.

Ere long came another summons to attaken," she evasively replied, "it must be tend in the drawing room; bathing her eyes, which were red and swollen from you see how crimson his lingering rays are? excessive weeping, she descended with a see how gorgeously it tints the landscape;" heavy heart to the drawing room, where and she pointed to the beautiful garden she found her father alone. He greeted "How does my Fanny this morning?"

ment, then pushing back the curls from her said he, affectionately putting his arm in one of the ship yards at New York, in a "She must not weep on the day she Saunders, at the Astor House, on Friday is to have a lover at her feet, to woo and night, took occasion to say: ing, he retired from the room,

Soon she heard footsteps approaching the door, and presently they entered ; with downcast eyes she heard them approach-a faintness stole over her, and her heart throbbed violently, when a hand clasped she received one like it before-and almost disbelieving her own senses, she heard her

"Ah! my little Fan is happy now," said her lather, joining their hands. "Arthur, I give you my most precious treasure-shield her with your love, from every future care, and may you both be happy in each other's love. God's richest blessing rest

upon you both, my children." Drawing his daughter towards him, he

imprinted a kiss upon her cheek, and then left the room.

moment her father left the room. seems to me like a dream." hardly tell. But I'll endeavor to relate what occurred yesterday," and encircling her waist with his arm, and drawing her closer to him, he related the occurrences

of the preceeding day. "When I left you here on your arrival from the city, I hastened as fast as I could ing force, he fell upon the few gun-boats back again, and reached town by daylight, I went to my place of business early, and or assisted to assault the militia hastily gathhad not been there but a few hours, when I ered to defend private property, wherever my heart almost leaped to my throat, but his smiling countenance somewhat relieved me, and still more so when he greeted me most cordially.

"Good morning, Arthur, said be, "if you are disengaged I should like to see you in Salt Lake City, writes that the Mormon city private, a few moments." "With pleasure," I replied, but my heart

our elopement had been discovered. "Arthur Dale," said he, when we were and my daughter; I am fully aware, and the best man living. No man is allowed to will say I do not think she could have thoughts of any more wives! Every man can made a better choice. I know that her love is returned by you, and also know

may you be happy.
"There is one thing more," said he, "you are poor, but no matter, I can make you

MEREDITH. The copy sent was capitally il- the golden sunlight streaming into the win- tapid pace when they reached the city, by his conversation and action that he was

At that moment a servant entered, and informed them that Mr. May wished to see

May was brilliantly illuminated, and everinge ceremony was performed; and wish- ry-thing appeared to be prepared for a brilliant wedding. Early in the evening the spacious drawing rooms were filled with gay and smiling faces; but not one was there who looked so happy as did Fanny the same clergyman, who, but a short time just as the first grey light of morn appeared before, had married them at his own

Doctrn.

THE GRAVE.

BY. R. JOSELYN.

Why should the good go there? Tis a dark and cold abode, For the holy men of praise and prayer, Who have dwelt so long in the pleasant air And sunshine of their God.

Why go the learned and wise To a house so close and damp? They can gaze not there at the mystic Nor watch the stars as they fall and rise,

Nor read by the midnight lamp. Why go the rich and gay To a but so mean and small? No chance is there for a proud display; There is scarcely room in the walls of clay

For the lusty worms to crawl! But for him who is struggling on In wild ambition's race, Who feels that the goal cannot be won-That his spirits droop and his strength is

'Tis a quiet resting place. And for him who has weary grown, Of a world that loves him not, Whese joys have vanished and hopes have flown, Whose only wish is to be alone

Indeed, 'tis an envied spot ! CROSSING THE ATLANTIC IN SIX DAYS .--Mr. Norris, one of the gentlemen engaged in

to win her-come cheer up, he is without, "We were all very anxious to cross the known the genial influence of a mother but foreign Minister, from Portugal, we think and I will go and bring him in." So say- ocean quickly, and were hailing with ap- would feel disgracedplause the passages of eleven, ten, and nine on the stocks in this city, and nearly com-pleted, which he ventured to predict, would, Mi before the first of February next, make the hers; but the pressure it gave—often had passage from this city to an English port in mult. She concluded her remarks in the found his way unannounced into the room less than six days! (Loud cheers.) This father gaily present Arthur Dale. In an had proved to be a fixed fact, and Mr. Sann- She asked that whatever word of truth had tol of an assassin. The sudden appearance

first of February, announcing the arrival of a convention in New York, when the sons of astonishment, not altogether unmingled steamer in less than six days from New those here present may have been taught with fear, as he proceeded to bow and gri-York. A marine architect and a mechanic better behavior [Cheers and sensation.] - mace at a desperate rate. Gen. Jackson cal engineer of this city had been engaged. To show that we are not to be deterred by could stand it no longer but seized a chair, upon this vessel, for some time, and it was any show of opposition, I shall announce, be brandished it before him, and in a senatorian now very nearly completed. Sin George Cocknun, notorious, in the Cleveland, Ohio, on the 5th and 6th of Octo- ister soon managed to give him an idea of war of 1812, for his repeated attacks on the "Oh, Arthur, tell me how has all this farm houses and hen-roosts on the shores of there !"] of the Chesapeake, and for the amount of wanton destruction of private property which he committed, died, in England, on the 19th "It appears to me that fortune is playing oltimo, in his 82d year. The London Times, me freak," said Arthur, "but how, I can in an obituary, speaks of him "as a man who gara Falls hotel. frequently overcame not only an European enemy, but contended successfully with American seamanship and valor." The only

contest of that kind in which he was success-

which were stationed to defend our rivers,

was startled by the entrance of your father, this marander made his appearance. The conduct of Cockburn, in this war, was disgraceful to civilized warfare. How a Lapy Likes IT .-- A St. Louis lady, who married a Morman and emigrated to the is a "first rate place for a new settlement," beat faster and faster, for I expected that and, notwithstanding sickness in the family and the loss of cows, she is comfotable and contented. 'As to Brigham Young having so alone, I have called on an errand of great many wives, she says, "the number twentyimportance-not only to myself, but to you five is right, and I can tell you he is about doubtless you are also, that my daughter have more than one except he can well look has fixed her affections upon you-and al- after them. Everything here in the Salt though I am not given to flattery, still I Lake is pure and holy. Thomas has no

THE ENDOF THE ROMANTIC AFFAIR .- The in marriage. I know you would cherish young lady whose escape from the Georgeher as you would your own life-and now town convent, on the 4th inst., has been mentioned, was Miss Mary Roach, of Mississippi. She is supposed to be worth three hundred thousand dollars in her own right. She was married to-day, at the National Ho- teen hours. "Arthur, dear Arthur, oh what am I do- rich. I will not give you a large sum of tel. The lucky recipient of her hand and

do as he likes about it.

SCENES IN A NEW YORK CONVENTION. We recently heard the following ance-The New York papers are filled with the descriptions of the disorderly scenes which dotes of this renerated hero and sage, welf

prevailed during the session, and every attempt to speak was cried or hissed down lowing is one of the scenes:

Hisses and cheers.

not at all surprised-A torrent of hisses. Phillips-At the reception which I meet-

Mrs. Rose-I call upon the Police-Voices-Out of order,

and I call upon hrm to do it.

Phillips-Friends!-Mrs. Rose--Friends, will you keep order? Phillips-Fellow-citizens !-Hisses from all parts of the house. Cries

Phillips-The time has been when other

Reformers were met in the same way as this -by hisses. Continued hisses

Mrs. Rose as presiding officer of this meeting, I call upon the police to preserve order; and if there are not police enough to do it, I call upon you, citizens, to help them.

Mr. Phillips-We have invited you to this Hall to-night, to discuss a great movement. Mr. Phillips-When you will answer our son heard him patiently, and after he was

on the lips of a mob than on the words of its said he, "Look over them again, and if you do advocates.

vonr city. [Great uproar.]

political class shall be able to protect itself. legislate for another. While you undertake accordingly dropped the subject. to punish woman, as Amerrican Democratic Republicans, you are bound by your own principles, to allow her to vote in the law Jackson got frightened :

inder which she is punished. Confusion renewed.

Phillips-I say again-

days. But, he said there was a vessel now it's a pity you wasn't married!" [Laugh- the Gen. a visit. He was attired in full audible in consequence of the increasing tu- ed to be there to introduce him, and he midst of remarkable confusion. She would in which Gen. Jackson was lazily ruminating thing, he added, was not an experiment, it give place to others who had spoken well .- upon his recent narrow escape from the pisinstant they were claspen in each others ders would probably receive a telegraphic been spoken might find lodgment in your of the Minister aroused the old man from his despatch at his office in London, before the head and heart. We may one day call a reveries, and gazed at the intruder with fore I sit down, that we propose to hold a voice cried out, "In the name of God, who National Woman's Rights Convention at and what are you?" The Portuguese Minber. [Ironical cheer and cries of "We'll be who and what he was, when Gen. Jackson

The Detroit Tribune is responsible for the following bill of fare, it attributes to a Nia-

First Course-Arm Chairs. Second Course-Heaps of Plates Third Course-Silver Spoons and Plated

fully engaged was when, with an overwhelm. Forks. Fourth Course-Wait as long as you please and get nothing. Clerks of the House, collecting 75 cents

per head.

Twenty-four colored waiters, loaded with DESERTS. Yawns, gaps, curses, swearing, and mu-

The whole concludes with a stampede for the Buffalo cars, after sitting at the table an hour and a half. RAPID INCREASE OF POPULATION IN OREgon .- At the election for delegate in Oregon, eight thousand votes were thrown. This shows a great increase of population. In

crease is unexampled in the history of any State or Territory, except California. On the completion of the mountain division of the Pennsylvania Central Railroad, which will take place about the 1st of January, 1854, the company intend to ron an express train, which shall regularly go through claimed- Now my dear, gon are Judge, from terminos to terminus in at most four- what am 1?"

1849 the vote did not exceed 700; in 1851,

2500. Since 1851, Washington Territory

has been taken from Oregon. Such an in-

THE ERIE RAILBOAD, with its equipments, cost twenty five millions of dollars, and employs two hundred locomotives.

ANECDOTES OF GEN. JACKSON.

occur daily in that city during the sessions | authenticated, and as we do not recollect to of the Anti-Slavery, Woman's Rights, and have met with them in print, we have con-Temperance Convention. A perfect Babel cluded to relate them here .- Pennsylvania A revolution in Poland occurred about the time that Jackson was waging a war with At the Woman's Rrights Convention the fol- the United States Bank in this country. The Emperor Nicholas treated the unfortunate [Loud cries of "Phillips!" "Phillips?" Poles with extraordinary severity, and was terribly and justly scored for it by the press Wendell Philips-Fellow citizens, I am of this country. About the same time the Whig press was heaping all sorts of abuse upon Gen. Jackson, for opposing the re-charter of the United States Bank. The Russian Minister, then at Washington, was greatly annoyed by the abuse of his Emperor, and Mrs. Rose-The Mayor of this City has master. He determined to appeal to the promised to keep the order of this meeting, Government to have the evil remedied, and collected from the miscellaneous press a numerons array of articles bearing down very strongly on Nicholas, showed them to the Secretary of State, and demanded that this abuse should cease, or he would hold the of "Sit down! sit down!" Continued his- Government responsible, and the peaceful relations of the two nations would be interrupted. The Secretary of State in vain attempted to explain to him the Freedom of the Press, and that the American Government had no more power over it upon such subjects, than Nicholas himself. The Russian Minister regarded this as a mere superfoge, and grew very angry. He finally concluded to appeal to Gen. Jackson himself upon the subject, and producing his collection of newspaper denunciations, laid his grievances before the old hero. Gen. Jackarguments, we will cease our agitation. 1 through, pleasently complimented him on wars you that Truth has often floated further his industry in searching the papers; but not find that I am called tyrant, rascal, fool, and all sorts of foul names, ten times for Phillips-The best thing you can do for us, every mention of Nicholas' name, I will have if you hate this movement, is to come here the thing stopped at once." This sort of to the number of thousands, and disgrace reasoning threw a new flood of light upon the mind of the Russian Minister. He then comprehended what the Freedom of the Press The great hrinciple of Liberty is that each meant in this country, and readily perceived that Jackson could not be expected to stop A Voice-Niggers excepted. [Laughter] the press from abusing Nicholas, when it Phillips-No class of human beings can was every day boldly assailing himself. He The other anecdote describes a thing that

happened very rarely: it is stated how Gen.

This occurred soon after the attempt to assassinate him, an event which naturally aroused the fears of his friends for his safety. The audience gave him no time to say it. and they all recommended to him the utmost Cries of "Hear her !" " Dear Lucy !" Dar- such attacks. One afternoon he was reclin round her, and drawing her closer to his speech he made at a dinner, to Mr. Consul ling Lucy !" Take your time, Miss Lucy !" in a Democratic sort of a way, on a sofa in Stone-Show a reason why you will not one of the rooms in the White House, alone hear us speak! There is no man who has smoking his pipe. About this period a new unaccustomed to republican simplicity, had Voices-"Our mothers don't act so." "Oh, arrived, and went to the White House to pay Court costome, all bedizened with gold lace. Miss Stone's remarks became wholly in- &c., and wearing a sword. No one happensent down to his kitchen for a French cook he had to act as interpreter, and in this way they managed to have a satisfactory inter-

TABLE-TALK, or knocking, sometimes leads to embarrassing results, as proved by the following gossip current at Berlin. A party met the other night and formed a chain, and when the "fluid" was in movement, a married lady present put the question : "How many children have I !"

"Tap, tap, tap, tap-or foor," replied the

"True; wonderful!" exclaimed the lady and all others. Pregently her husband came in, and asked

the same question.

The effect produced by this may be better conceived than described. This might be termed "scandalous table-talk."

"Tap, tap-or two," was the answer.

NOCTURNAL CONVERSATION,-Wife, (complainingly:) I havn't more than a third of the bed Husband, (triumphantly.) - Well, that's all

the law allows you. This, which is bong fide, is one of the best curtain talks we ever heard of. Another good one is told of Dibdin, the poet. "Charles, my dear," said she, "the wind is dicadful." "Put a pepper-mint lozenge out of the window, my dear," said he, "it's a capital thing

OLD Squine B was elected Judge of the inferior Court of some county in Georgia. When he went home his delighted wife ex-

"The same darned fool you allers was," was the tart reply.

Arrorated -Samuel B. Stambaugh, of Pennsylvania, Consul fer Talcahuane.