SUNBURY AMERICAN.

H. B. MASSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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

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H. B. MASSER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SUNBURY, PA.
Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Lycoming and Columbia.
Refer to:
P. & A. Rovoudt, Lower & Barron, Somers & Snodgrass, Reynolds, McFarland & Co., Spering, Good & Co., } Phil'ad.

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

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

M. L. SHINDEL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SUNBURY, PA.
December 4, 1852.—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, 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, 1853.—tf.

SLAYMAKER & HASLETT.
Columbia House,
Chestnut Street below 7th,
PHILADELPHIA.
Board $1,50 per day.
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.
Wm. Dilworth, Henry D. Landis,
Samuel Branson, James M. Vance.
October 16, 1852.—1y.

THE DEAD BROUGHT TO LIFE!
Old Sunbury rising out of her sleep of many years.
The Iron horse snorting and blowing has aroused her sleeping energies and infused new vigor into her prostrate system. One of its first effects is seen in the vast amount of new and fashionable goods, just now arrived at
I. W. TENER & CO'S STORE.
Their stock is elegant and varied and well worth seeing: aye, and buying too at the prices they offer them; all are respectively invited to inspect and purchase.
Sunbury, Sept. 10, 1853.

WM. M'CARTY,
BOOKSELLER,
Market Street,
SUNBURY, PA.
JUST received and for sale, a fresh supply of
EVANGELICAL MUSIC
or Singing Schools. He is also opening at time, a large assortment of Books, in every branch of Literature, consisting of
Poetry, History, Novels, Romances, Scientific Works, Law, Medicine, School and Children's Books, Bibles; School, Pocket and Family, both with and without Engravings,—and every of variety of Binding. Prayer Books, of all kinds.
Also just received and for sale, Purdons Digest of the laws of Pennsylvania, edition of 1851, 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 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.—tf.

NOTICE,
BANK OF NORTHUMBERLAND,
Northumberland, June 25, 1853.
The Directors of the Bank of Northumberland give notice that they intend to apply to the next Legislature of this Commonwealth, for a renewal of its charter with the same capital, and with its present title, location and privileges. By order of the Board.
JNO. 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 Race street, Philadelphia.
Phila., August 6, 1853.—2t.

FRESH Vanilla Bean of a superior quality just received and for sale by
June 4, 1853 — H. B. MASSER.

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

"Eureka, Eureka."
WE HAVE FOUND IT AT LAST.
NOW for the little ones. Why will parents waste hours and days in fruitless endeavors to get perfect pictures of their children and after all get nothing but a poor, miserable caricature! We would say, come to our
EXCELSOIR GALLERY
and we will guarantee to make you a perfect picture, by our ELECTRO CHEMICAL process, that works in from ½ to 2 seconds.
We defy any Daguerrean in Philadelphia or elsewhere, to compete with us, as we are the inventors, and the process is used only in our different establishments in New England and the Middle States. For pictures of adults, the silver medals we have received from the American Institute, New York and Franklin, Philadelphia, together with the numerous premiums from County Fairs, is sufficient proof that they are the *Ne Plus Ultra* of perfection.
We would call particular attention to our Talbotypes—Daguerreotypes in Oil.
D. C. COLLINS & Co., 100 Chestnut Street Philadelphia. Main street, opposite site Hampden House, Springfield and Collins' Building, Westfield, Mass.
N. B.—Our establishment is illuminated by the brilliancy of our Pictures by Day, and by *Professor Horseford's Safety Lamps by Night.* "Come and see."
Phila., May 28, 1853.—1y.

Lumber Yard.
THE subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Sunbury, and Northumberland and adjoining counties, that he has opened a
Lumber Yard
in the lot fronting on Cranberry St., a short distance East of the Steam Saw Mill, where he has now a large amount of *Seasoned Pannel Plank, also Pannel Boards*, and all other Boards and BUILDING MATERIAL, such as will be wanted for building purposes. Also a large amount of Shingles on hand, which will be sold from $6 up to $8, according to quality and size. Please give us a call—and examine our prices and quality.
N. B. Farmers who are in want of Shingles will please call as we will sell to you low.
J. E. LEIB, Sup.
Sunbury, May 28, 1853.—1y.

PROCLAMATION.
NOTICE is hereby given that a Special Court of Common Pleas, in and for the County of Northumberland, to commence at the Court House, in the borough of Sunbury, at 10 o'clock, A. M., on Monday the 31st day of October next, and will continue ONE WEEK.
Jurors are requested to be punctual in their attendance, at the time appointed agreeable to their notices.
Given under my hand at Sunbury, the 27th day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-three, and the Independence of the United States of America the 78th.
WILLIAM B. KIPP, Sheriff.

List of Causes.
FOR Special Court of Common Pleas of Northumberland County to commence on Monday, the 31st day of October next, A. D., 1853.

James Graham	vs	Hugh Bellas et al
Com'th for Wm L Heineman	vs	T A Billington
Com'wealth for S. D. Jordan	vs	T, A. Billington & bail
Mahonoy and Shamokin Improvement co	vs	Abraham Paul
Kenderton Smith's ex'rs.	vs	A. C. & T. G. Morris
same	vs	same
Jane Bogar	vs	George P Buyers et al
Henry Donnel et al	vs	Hugh Bellas
Robert Philips	vs	Zerby Run and Shamokin Improvement Company

JAMES BEARD, Proth'y.
Prothonotary's Office,
Sunbury, Aug. 27, 1853.—

EDWARD DUFFY & SON.
Soap & Candle Manufacturers
AND DEALERS IN
Soda, Starch, Castile Soaps, &c.
HAVING increased facilities for manufacturing, they are now prepared to offer inducements to purchasers and dealers in the above named articles, Purchasers will find an excellent assortment of select goods. Goods sold exclusively on the cash principle, and at the lowest wholesale prices. Call and satisfy yourselves.—Our motto is
"Quick Sales and Small Profits."
No. 44 Filbert street, above 9th, Philadelphia.
August 13, 1853.—3m.

Notice
TO CARPENTERS & BUILDERS.
THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Sunbury, and the public generally, that he has on hand for sale, a large lot of yellow pine
FLOORING BOARDS.
He has also on hand a quantity of excellent broad chestnut rails and posts. He is also prepared to get out timber to order, with promptness and despatch. Farmers and others, in Union county can be supplied with any of the above articles on the shortest notice, either on the river bank at Sunbury, or a mile below. For further particulars address the subscriber or Samuel Gossler, Sunbury.
CHARLES GOSSLER.
Lower Augusta, August 6, 1853.—tf.

CHEAP
WINDOW SHADE
Depot and Manufactory
OF
G. L. MILLER & CO.,
S. W. corner Arch and Second Streets,
PHILADELPHIA.
EVERY VARIETY OF SHADES, Wholesale and Retail, such as Scroll, Flower, Gothic, Vignette, Oil and Dry Landscapes, are to be had at the lowest prices for quality of work. Orders for Gilt, Plain Store, Lettered and other Shades executed at short notice.
Merchants and others are invited to give us a trial. *We will try to please.*
Brasses, Trimmings, &c., always on hand.
Remember S. W. corner *SECOND & ARCH* Streets, Philadelphia
August 13, 1853.- 6m.

LEATHER.
FRITZ & HENDRY,
Store, 29 N. 3d street.
PHILADELPHIA
Morocco Manufacturers, Curriers, Importers, Commision and General Leather Business.
WHOLESALE & RETAIL.
☞ Manufactory 15 Margaretta Street.
Phila., August 20, 1853.—1y.

FOR sale at this office, Superior Black Ink, Cattle Medicine at 25 cts, Pure Essence of Ginger, 25 cent

Miscellaneous Matter.

MRS. HUNTLEY'S EXAGGERATION.

"Oh! there are thousands!" said little Mrs. Huntley, to her dress-maker, who was measuring silk by the yard, "thousands and plenty.

Just then she caught a sly glance from her young husband, as he looked over his paper. She knew it was in rebuke for her exaggeration, so she said laughing—"I can't help it, William, 'if I was to die,' so just let me talk as I please; I don't hinder you.'

William Huntley had never been pleased with this peculiarity of his pretty bride.—The habit of exaggeration he knew led to embellishment, and that to unscrupulous falsehood. Ever since their wedding-day he had tried seriously to check this propensity, But alas! he found like many another lord of creation, that

"When woman won't she won't,
And there's the end on't."

Never was the young and handsome Kate Huntley more voluble, or in better spirits than to-day. The magic of fine colors and rich silks, and the winning small talk of the little dress-maker, who was a droll genius in her way, had set her tongue on hinges, and she indulged her besetting habit with perfect abandon.

The Huntleys were to have a small party in the evening, and Mr. H. determined to try an experiment which he had long had in contemplation. So when the ladies had assembled, and the gentlemen were fast dropping in, with the rest came young Huntley, looking quite flushed and nervous.

"Why are you so late, M. Huntley?" asked his wife, looking up with mock displeasure.

"My dear, if it had been to make my last will and testament, I couldn't have come sooner," he said earnestly. "I've been working like a dray horse; thousands of clerks to oversee, twenty thousand cartloads to ship off, millions of accounts to attend, besides it's been hotter than six ovens all day."

By this time every eye was upon him—astonishment and mirth predominant; but our young husband took it cooly, wiped his heated brow, and looked as unconcerned and innocent as if he had said nothing to attract attention; but his wife's rosy cheeks grew rosier.

"What do you think of L's new book?" asked a gentleman, as the conversation turned on literature.

"Heavenly!" exclaimed Huntley, rolling his eyes, and casting a half furtive glance towards his wife. "It sets me in perfect raptures—I feed on ambrosia—I drink nectar. If I could see the author I should certainly take my heart in my hand, and give it to him."

A smile went round the assembly.

"By the way, I've been round to Allen's new house," he added, following up his advantage. "Happy Allen! what a situation! Soft, balmy airs, blowing over a salt marsh loaded with vapors—a palace of a house—two stories high and painted yellow—glorious trees—cut down within a foot of the ground—splendid garden—with one rosebush—and a wilderness of pigweed—charming view—flats on every side—delightful pond—peeping here and there under the thick green scum and duckweed—I should think Allen would be as happy—well, I can't think of anything less than a king."

By this time the company were pretty well initiated into Huntley's secret. The ladies laughed faintly, for they were every one of them guilty in a greater or less degree of hyperbole—as perhaps you may be, reader. They rallied, however, and jested with their tormentor, but he sustained his part admirably throughout the evening.—Every song that was sung bid fair to set him in raptures. If he told the truth he was intending to die twenty times—transported out of himself with joy twice as often; never was so delighted in all his life, every five minutes—and by the way he risked his thousands one would have thought him cashier of the bank of England. Everything was "sublime or horrible;" every woman "beautiful as an angel," or homely as a "hedge fence."

In vain his pretty wife endeavored by all the masonic signs of wedlock, to stop her roguish husband; and she could scarcely keep her equanimity till the last guest had gone. Then she burst into a passion of tears, and "would not be comforted."

"Come, Katy, tell me how it all looked and sounded;" said Huntley, half relenting that he had vexed her so.

"You know you looked ridiculous," she answered through her sobs; "you know you mortified me *half to death.* I wish—mother—had—been—here, you wouldn't have dared to treat me so. I shall never *hold up my head* again in society. I thought I should die."

"Now Katy," replied her husband, despairing at the failure of his efforts, "how do you think you sounded yesterday, when you declared your neck was broken because you tripped over a brush—or when your dress-maker fitted your dress you said it was a *mile* to large; were not those expressions fully as ridiculous as mine?"

Katy reflected a moment. "I don't see as I can help it," she said pettishly, "I've talked so ever *since I was born.*"

"Is there any need of such extravagance, Katy? come, let your good sense answer."

"Why no, I suppose not; answered Katy, only pouting a very little, "but I can't help it; everybody talks so."

"Not everybody, Katy. Come, what shall I get you if you will only break yourself of this odious habit? I'll buy you a beautiful little pony."

"Oh, delightful!" exclaimed Katy; "I'd do *anything in the world* for such a gift—yes, I'll stop it if I have to *cut my tongue out!*"

"Oh! Katy, Katy," cried her husband, "you are incorrigible."

But Katy *did* try, and may you, dear reader succeed as well as she.—*Olive Branch.*

OUR IRON MANUFACTURES.

The editor of the North American, who visited this place, and some of our neighboring towns, a few weeks since, thus speaks of the importance of our iron manufactories. The Iron works referred to, in the following remarks, are those of Mr. Samuel R. Wood, in Point township, three miles this side of Danville:

On the banks of the North Branch, a few miles from Danville, in 1845, was a farm, which supported an ordinary family, and paid the State some $6 in taxes. In that year, an intelligent and enterprising gentlemen—formerly a resident of Philadelphia, where he is still highly esteemed—purchased the premises, and commenced building a furnace, with the usual appurtenances. In 1846 he began to make iron, and has continued to do so ever since. Last year he turned out 4200 tons of pig metal, and this year he expects his yield will be much greater.—His establishment, including the ore mines, gives employment to about seventy men and sixty horses. As these are all consumers, a market is created for all kinds of provisions and grain, which is supplied by the farmers of the neighborhood. A store has also to be maintained on the premises, where dry goods and groceries and all sorts of wares are disposed of. Here then we have a single farm converted into a thrifty village, and become the centre of a flourishing business. But this is not all. In 1845, as we have said, the farm paid a State tax of $6; in other taxes it paid $8. In 1852, the same property paid a State tax of $81; license for the store, $13; and county, poor, and other taxes, $104 54—altogether $198 54—a rather considerable increase over the $14, the former total. More that this even. In 1845, the farm having no produce to be transported to a distance, and requiring no bulky supplies from abroad, contributed nothing to the income of the canal, which flows directly beside it. In 1852, the tolls paid for iron made in the same place, and sent by canal to various points, and for coal, ore, limestone and merchandize brought by canal to be used there, were $6,372 09, making a round sum of $6,466 09 paid to the State in 1852, against $6 paid in 1845.

On this single farm, or, rather, what was a farm then—and the case is by no means exceptional—in six years the income to the State has increased literally a thousand-fold; and seventy men with their families earn a comfortable subsistance, and consume so largely of the products of the soil and the labors of the manufacturer and mechanic, as to furnish employment to many—many more. On the same farm there is a now now a post office, with two daily mails, one from the south and west, and one from the north and northeast, and the amount of the correspondence is large and constantly increasing.—The working people, who are chiefly foreigners, forward and receive numerous letters, and some of them make considerable remittances to their friends. In a recent instance, a father and son, who had been in the country but a few months, obtained, through the proprietor of the works, a Bill of Exchange for £32 sterling, to be applied to bring out other members of the same family.

Here are a few facts worthy to be considered for their intrinsic value, and which are eminently suggestive of the future which awaits, not only the valley of the Susquehanna, but the whole of Pennsylvania.

COURTESY OF THE BAR.—Joseph Heyfron, an Irish barrister with a broad brogue, was trying to convince Judge Starling, in the Lauderdale court, one day, that something he laid down as law *was* law; but the judge promptly ruled the point against him. Not satisfied, Joe took up Blackstone and commenced reading a passage to prove that he was right. But the judge interrupted him somewhat indignantly with the interrogatory, "Mr. Heyfron, do you mean to say that this court does not understand the law?" "Oh, no, yer honor," immediately rejoined Joseph, in his blarneyist Irish; "I don't mean to say that yer honor don't understand the law, but I was merely reading the passage to show what a divil of a fool Blackstone was.

OBEYING ORDERS.—A gentleman and lady residing at Cambridgeport had in their employ, as domestic, an Irish girl, fresh from the Old Country. The lady, on going out to Church on the Sabbath, directed the girl how to prepare dinner, and, among other instructions, told her to boil some string-beans, and string them well. Judge of her surprise, on her return from church, to find that the girl, not understanding the process of stringing beans, had actually taken a needle and had strung all the beans in a row on a tow cord.

PASSING AN ALTERED BILL.—"Look 'ere," said a tipsy individual, who was hanging by a lamp-post; "Look 'ere, didn't you know that you'd no right to go by me in that way?" "Why not, my friend?" asked the person addressed, who recognised in the "tight 'un" an old acquaintance. "Because—hic—'cause—it's ag'in the law." "Against what law?" "Why, you used to know Bill Nelson, when he was—a—highly different individual to what he is now—and there's a big law ag'in passing an *altered Bill.*"

From the North American and U. S. Gazette.

NORTHUMBERLAND, Sept. 19, 1853.

As this portion of Pennsylvania is growing in consequence and interest, owing to the contemplated improvements, a short letter concerning its geography, prospects and circumstances, may prove acceptable to some of your readers.

Until quite recently, the great natural wealth of the country, bordering the two branches of the Susquehanna, has been very inadequately appreciated by the citizens of Philadelphia. To missapprehension, and not to a want of liberal enterprise on her part, do the people of Central Pennsylvania impute her remarkable inaction.

While New York, by way of Cattawissa, is stretching out her gigantic arms to grasp our trade, and while Baltimore, with febler clutch, is aiming at the same object, our own great Capital is compatively inert—procrastinating—suicidical. It is true, a corporation, in which Lancaster takes the lead, has opened away for the inexhaustible coal fields of Shamokin to the Susquehanna. It is true, other companies are building railroads among the mountains, which in a few months will place Northumberland and Sunbury within a *seven hours' ride* of Philadelphia But the *Great Erie Railroad*, through divided counsels (Councils,) remains unmade, and almost unattempted.

To those who comprehend the resouces of middle and nortwestern Pennsylvania, and the vast trade of the region lying upon the Lakes, it is useless to urge that this work must prove the crowning glory of Philadelphia—the *cap-sheaf on her shock* of prosperity and greatnass.

Let her men with the long purses come up and see for themselves what we have to render our country *interesting.* We will show them that, although Art has barely deigned to notice us, Nature has been kind beyond example. Our fields are fertile, yielding to rude culture abundant harvests—our forests inexhaustible in pine and oak—our hills filled with limestone, coal and iron—riches more real and substantial than the gold of Australian or Californian mines. But, as yet, these benefactions of Nature are comparatively undeveloped and profitless. Let the American Athens open her coffers, and this Thracian wilderness will yield a full return.

Our ancient borough lies at the confluence of two great rivers—the North and West Branches of the Susquehanna. It is supposed to have been founded, in remote times, by one Rip Van Winkle, who distributed the town lots among his children. "Sleepy Hollow" is situated about midway between this place and Sunbury—which was also laid out by a near relative of Rip's. How such lazy rascals happened to select so beautiful a spot for their operations is a mystery to accidental way-farers. Perhaps in all the world, scenes of greater natural loveliness cannot be found than those which can be viewed from the tops of the surrounding mountains. As you have seen for yourselves, and as your readers, I trust, will some day, I shall not attempt a description. In truth, it would be a vain effort. Fields, forests, towns, hills, valleys, mountains and rivers stretching on all sides into invisible distance, may scarce be painted, much less written about.

On the North Branch is Danville, eleven miles distant, with its extensive and flourishing iron works. Eight or ten miles further are Catawissa and Bloomsburg. Then Berwick, and 60 miles from this point Wilkesbarre and the great Wyoming coal region.

On the West Branch are situated Lewisburg, 8 miles off; Milton, 12; Williamsport, 40 by the course of the river; Jersey Shore, 55, and Lock haven 67.

Of these latter, Lewisburg and Williamsport are the flourishing,—the one growing rapidly in wealth and population from the trade of the rich valleys of Buffalo, Sugar, Brush, Musser's, and Penn; the other by an immense and increasing lumber business.—This town, as the southern terminus of the Williamsport and Elmira Railroad, and as an important point on the Sunbury and Erie, must inevitably be a great place in the commercial, as heretofore in the political, history of the country. Abounding from an early period in Generals, Colonels, Majors and Judges, she has frequently been considered a seperate commonwealth to herself, and is known among the trout fishers and possum hunters of this section, as the "State of Williamsport."

Two miles south of us, as you are well aware, is situated our twin sister, Sunbury; a town also remarkable for distinguished men and editors, statesmen and patriots. In no place on the face of the earth are the benefits of the Free School system so apparent. Every male citizen of 21 years and upwards is able and willing to serve his country in any profitabl capacity, from County Treasurer down to President of the United States. I will not be guilty of "*scandalum magnatum*" by attemrting to discuss their merits.

The region immediately contiguous to this village, is well adapted to the cultivation of *water melons*, and animals of a amphibious nature. But lately the huge embankments of the railroad company bid fair to dry up frog ponds and turtle patches, and before many years the census of Sunbury will show a great increase of pigs and people, and a proportional diminution of water rats and bulrushes. The loss of drift wood will be compensated by a gain in coal dust, while the rattle of car-wheels will be considered by many, a fair exchange for the croaking of tadpoles. All hail great Sunbury! Hereafter your patriots will be numbered not by hundreds, but by thousands, and Northumberland county will never know the want of able and distinguished citizens to fill her offices of profit and honor!

Five miles further south lies Selinsgrove, on the west side of the river—a rich and growing village, surrounded for miles away with farms worth $100 to $150 per acre.—This town, although not immediately on the line of contemplated railways, must always be a flourishing and wealthy place.

Eighty years ago, this whole region was a "howling wilderness," inhabited only by skunks, wolves, wildcats and Indians. Some of the first named are still to be found occasionally. But the eighty years have not made more change than the *next ten* will, if Philadelphia is true to Pennsylvnia and herself.

Hastily, yours.

THE GREAT CANADIAN RAILWAY, for the construction and equipment of which the contract has been taken by a wealthy firm in England, will be 1,000 miles long—commencing at a point of the St. Lawrence, 120 miles below Quebec, and terminating at a point opposite Detroit. The road will pass through or near Quebec, Montreal, Kingston, Belleville, Cobourg, Toronto and Hamilton, terminating at the waters of Lake Huron, near Detroit. It is to be constructed with the wide guage, and in every respect to be made in the most substantial manner. The river St. Lawrence is to be spanned by a huge iron bridge, on the feasibility of which a favorable opinion has been given by Mr. Stephenson, the celebrated engineer. The capital has been subscribed in England, and the contract for the entire work, including the right of way, bridges, construction, rails, locomotives, cars, station houses, warehouses, &c., is £9,000 a mile, amounting to from forty to forty-five millions of dollars.

Poetry.

A KISS—AFFECTING.

With smiling lips and dancing eye,
My wife desired a kiss,
A reasonable request, which I
By no means took amis.

To grant her wish I sprung with haste;
But oh! most strange to tell,
Upon her rosy lips the taste
Was greater than the smell.

Although her soft white hand I prest.
And in a loving way
Folded her warmly to my breast,
I turned my nose away.

My wife—a spunky piece of stuff,
As everybody knows—
Demanded of me, in a huff,
What made me curl my nose?

Says I, why nearly every day,
You sweet, you naughty sinner,
You will, in spite of all I say,
Eat onions for your dinner.

WIDOW OF JOHN HANCOCK.—Mrs. Hancock, the widow of John Hancock, of the Revolution, married James Scott. Her last days were secluded. Those who were admitted to her little supper table, were considered highly honored. When Lafayette was last in this country, he made an early call upon her, and they who were witness, speak of it with admiration. The once youthful chevalier and the unrivalled belle met, as if only a summer had passed since they had enjoyed social interviews during the perils of the Revolution. She was attentive in her very last days to taste in dress, as when in the circles of fashion. "*She would never forgive a young girl,*" *she said, "who did not dress to please? nor one who seemed pleased with her dress.*"

RAILROAD DAMAGES.—The Camden and Amboy Railroad, it is said, have compromised with the Rev. James Purviance, of Mississippi, (formerly of Baltimore,) who with his wife and child, were injured in the fearful collision of the cars on their road on the 8th of August, by paying him $10,000 damages Mr. Purviance's foot was slightly hurt, his daughter's thigh broken, and his lady badly hurt in the hips. They are still detained in New York, but have all nearly recovered.

DESPAIRING.—The citizens of Warren county, seeming to regard the Sunbury and Erie Railroad as a failure, are turning their attention to the Meadville and Ohio Road.—A Convention was to have assembled at Warren last week for the purpose of considering the expediency of a subscription by the county to the stock of the Road.

THE Charleston *Courier* has come to the conclusion, "after due deliberation, that the British love for the negro, and the Russian longing after Constantinople, are nothing more than an epicurean predilection for Ham and Turkey"

REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER, of Brooklyn, brother of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, has been presented by a few of the wealthy members of his congregation, with some $15,000, for the purchase of a country-seat for a summer residence. Mr. B. has accordingly purchased a farm in the beautiful town of Lenox, Mass., where he will erect a cottage for the occupancy of himself and family during the summer months.

KENTUCKY papers are of opinion that there will be a large surplus of hogs in that State this year. The hogs are more abundant than ever, and the corn crops in the most promising condition, so that the pork this year will be well fattened.

FOWLS—THE RIGHT THING.

We are glad to see that the committee on poultry of the New Hampshire State Agricultural Society substantially agree with us in our idea of the Hen fever. They urge the careful breeding of the domestic varieties of fowl—the Dorkings, Bolton Greys, and their crosses—in preference to the Giant Chinamen. Neither profit nor good taste, they say, suggests the breeding of China hens.—They are not great layers; nor prolific; are long in getting their growth, and are great eaters; upon the table, are course and stringy; and of a certainty are no ornament to the farm yard, their form being awkward and ungainly, and their crow being, as has been well observed, "not the honest Saxon crow, expressive of day-break, love, war, and animal spirits, but a horrid ejaculation, between a Chinese sentence, as described by missionaries, and a badly blown dinner horn." If these things are so, why is so much attention paid to breeding them? This is a plain question, and shall have a plain answer. It is because speculation, curiosity and fashion will govern people."—*Baltimore Sun.*

THE contributions throughout the country for the New Orleans Howard Association, it is said, now amount to $223,714.——Mrs. M. J. Thompson, a widow lady, has recovered $2,000 damages of R. Barnes, at Bardstown, Ky., for slander.——It is estimated that not less than four millions of dollars have been spent by Southerners this summer in sight-seeing and dissipation at the North. ——THE sum of $7,867 has been contributed in New York for the Mobile sufferers.——IN Utah they open their balls and dancing parties with prayer, and close with a benediction.——The Rochester man who has been asleep for five years is on exhibition in New York.——ARE you assessed?——GEN. SHIELDS is convalescent ——New Orleans is reviving.——TALENT shakes the bush, tact catches the bird.——"THE first Bloomer of the season" is chronicled as appearing in the streets of Portland.——GEN. CASS is at present in Detroit, looking well and healthy. ——THE number of possible "hands" at whist, is 1,270,027,119,200.——A child, three years old, weighing but six pounds, is on exhibition in Newark, N. J.——A man too busy to take care of his health, is like a mechanic too busy to take care of his tools.——THE more polished society is, the less formality there is in it. —A railroad will shortly connect, in a straight line, Columbia, Pa., and New Castle, Del.——THE American sewing machine seems to be coming into general use among the leading London tailors and outfitters. ——JOHN SMITH was killed on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad on Saturday. His head was cut off by a train of cars.——THREE ladies are employed as compositors in the office of the Pittsburg *Dispatch.* Undoubtedly they make a good impression. ——IF you wish for care, perplexity and misery, be selfish in all things—this is the shortest road to trouble.——Charles Lamb wondered once why people made such a fuss about children—"they were so very common."

UNDERGROUND RAILWAY IN LONDON.

In consequence of the numerous obstructions to the passage of vehicles in London, a novel scheme has been designed to afford more rapid locomotion from one part of the city to another. The Daily News says in a late editorial:

An underground railway is to be constructed, reaching at first only from Edgeware road in King's-cross, under the new road.—The railway is to consist of two lines in a continuous archway of ample dimensions well lighted up, thoroughly purified and dry. Stations, about half a mile apart, are to be placed at the corners of different streets crossing the New road. Trains are to run at short intervals, probably of 3 minutes, and a speed of twenty miles per hour is anticipated. The word "tunnel," which would also to most persons' lips in speaking of a construction of this nature, is objected to, and that of "arcade" proposed, because while a tunnel suggests ideas of steam and smoke and damp, the undergrovdd railway is, we are told, to be free from all thes causes of annoyance. The ordinary locomotive is not to be employed, and some other means of traction or propulsion employed. The carriages are to be large and well ventilated, and it is asserted that travellers will be protected from the chance of suffocation on the one hand, and rheumatism on the other. The first proposed is to be only a fraction of the whole proposition is so novel that it would be premature at present to pass a decided opinion upon it. It will be sufficient to say that the company have obtained an Act of Parliament, that the Parliamentary and other preliminary expenses have been moderate, and that an eminent engineering firm has offered to construct a line from Tyburnia to Kings-cross for £300,000. These circumstances promise an early realization of the plan. Should this be the case, the way will be open to a large number of improvements. Should this plan be adopted, it may probably lead to a very remarkable change in the appearance of London. The business men may be underground, whilst the loungers are above. Being able traverse London in about twelve minutes, the business man will never walk. A great portion of London may then perchance lose that strange aspect of desperate turmoil which frightens the quiet country visitor, and makes him feel like a solitary leaf flung amidst the boiling eddies of a whirlpool.

South Carolina possesses no limestone formations.