The Sunbury American.

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SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.-SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1855.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 15. NO. 39.

The Sunbury American,

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY · BY H. B. MASSER,

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the office, to insure attention, must be POST PAID.
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Larger Advertisements, as per agreement.

JOB PRINTING. We have connected with our establishment a well selected JOB OFFICE, which will enable us to execute in the neatest style, every variety of printing.

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

H. B. MASSER,

References in Philadelphia: Chas. Gibbons, Esq. Linn, Smith & Co. Hon. Job R. Tyson, Bomers & Suodgrass,

WHITE ASH ANTHRACITE COAL FROM THE LANCASTER COLLIERY, Northumberland county, Pa.,

WHERE we have very extensive improvepublic a very superior article, particularly suited for the manufacture of Iron and making Steam. Our sizes of Coal are:

LUMP, > for Smelting purposes. STEAMBOAT, > for do. and Steamboat for Family use and Steam. STOVE,

NUT. | for Limeburners and Steam. Our point of Shipping is Sunbury, where arsangements are made to load boats without any

COCHRAN, PEALE & CO. J. J. Cochnan, Luncaster. C. W. PEALE, Shamokin. BENJ. REINHOLD, Lancaster A. BAUMGARDNER, do. Orders addressed to Shamokin or Sunbury, will receive prompt attention. Feb. 10, 1855 .- 1y

LEATHER. FRITZ, HENDRY & CO. No. 29 North Third Street, Philadelphia,

OROCCO Manufacturers, Curriers and Im-M porters of FRENCH CALF-SKINS, and Feb. 17, 1855 .- w 1y

F. H. SMITH, PORT MONNAIE, POCKET BOOK, Dressing Case Manufacturer, N. W. cor. of Fourth & Chestnut Sts.,

PHILADELPHIA. Always on hand a large and varied assortment of Work Boxes, Pert Monnaies, Pocket Books, Cabas. Traveling Bags, Bankers Cases, Backgammon Boards, Note Holders, Port Folios, Portable Desks, Chess Men. Cigar Cases, Dressing Cases, Pocket Memorandum Books, Also, a general assortment of English, French and German Fancy Goods, Fine Pocket Cutlery, Razors, Razor Strops and Gold Pens.

Wholesale, Second and Third Floors. P. H. SMITH N. W. cor. Fourth & Chestnut Sts., Philada. by mail; -describing pen, thus, medium, hard, or soft. Phila., March 31, 1854.-ply.

A CARD.

GEORGE BROWN, Inspector of Mines, tening Companies, in making examinations, reports conditions and Coal lands. From his experience in mining operations, as he understands the sed, I have often been deterred from relating different branches, having carried on Mines for a circumstance, so wonderful as to stagger a number of years in Schuylkill Co., and having the belief of the most credulous; but facts vision—he hopes to give satisfaction to those who may want his services. Refers to Benjamin Miller and W. Payne, Esqrs., Philadelphia, and D. E. Nice and James Neill, Esqrs., Pottsville. Communications by Mail promptly attended to. Pottsville, March 17, 1855.—3m.

REMOVAL.

Sunbury, Narch 10, 1855,-tf Do you want a Bargain?

IF SO, THEN CALL AT J. YOUNGS' STORE. WHERE you will find the cheapest assort-

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS in Sunbury, consisting in part of Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Hardware, Cedar-ware, Fancy Articles, Stationary, Confectionaries, &c., which will be cash of country produce. Ground Salt by the sack or bushel. Sunbury, Nov. 4, 1854 .-

HARDWARE.-Table Cutlery, Razors, Pock ot Knives, Hand saws' Wood saws in frames, Axes, Chisels, Door Locks, and Hinges,

Select Poetry.

A PSALM OF LIFE

BY H. LONGFELLOW.

Tell me not in mournful numbers, Life is but an empty dream;
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem.

20 00 I life is real, life is carnest, And the grave it not its goal ; Dust thou art, to dust returnest, Was not spoken of the soul.

Not enjoyment and not sorrow, Is our destined end or way, But to act that each to-morrow Finds us farther than to-day.

Art is long and time is fleeting, And our hearts, though stout and brave, Still, like muffled drums, are beating Funeral marches to the grave.

In the world's broad field of battle, In the bivousc of life, Be not like dumb, driven cattle, Be a hero in the strife.

Trust no future, however pleasant, Let the dead past bury its dead; Act, act in the living present, Heart within, and God o'erhead.

Lives of great men all remind us We can make our lives sublime, And, departing, leave behind us Footprints on the sands of time.

Footprints, that perhaps another, Sailing o'er life's solemn main, A forlorn and shipwrecked brother, Seeing, shall take heart again.

Let us then be up and doing, With a heart for any fate; Still achieving, still pursuing, Learn to labor and to wait.

A Thrilling Sketch.

WONDERFUL NARRATIVE.

THE PRIGATE PRESIDENT; COM. ROGERS. The facts hereinafter narrated, says the Pennsglvania Inquirer, occurred in the year 1813, and were fully confirmed to John F. Watson, our Annalist of Philadelphia, by the Commedore himself, in 1824, through the the Commodore himself, in 1824, through the medium of Joseph Nourse, Esq., Register of the Treasury. After the occurrence, such was the impressiveness of the facts on the mind of the Commodore, that he became a religious professor. He stated to Mr. Watson, that the Surgeon of the ship would some the commodore and the surgeons, surrounded by his weeping and astonished comrades, a crowd of spectators looking through the lattice work. 1824. At all events, the following lished in the Norristown Herald of Sth July, dealers in Red and Oak SOLE LEATHER & 1829, gave the same as from the *Hineraut*.—
KIPP.

Although the name of the Surgeon is not given it is ascertained that R. L. Thorn, was Surgeon, and Wm. Turk, Mate, for the year

The linerant had prefaced the relation by saying: "It has come to us with evidence sufficient to warrant confidence, as much as any fact in history; and to doubt it, would argue an affected scrupulosity foreign from our convictions," to wit;

"And he that was dead sat up, and began to speak."

MIRACLE OF MERCY. recorded, occurred, ten years ago, they are still fresh in my recollection, and they have so strong an impression recorded. so strong an impression upon my mind, that time can never obliterate them. They partake so much of the marvellous, that I would not dare to commit them to paper, were there not so many living witnesses truth of the facts narrated; some of them of N. B.—On the receipt of \$1, a Superior Gold the greatest respectability, and even sanctioned by Commodore Rogers. The story is the greatest respectability, and even sancconsidered by all who have heard it, too interesting to be lost, I therefore proceed to the task, while those are in existence who

can confirm it. Living in an enlightened age and country, where bigotry and superstition have nearly ders his services to land owners and Min- lost their influence over the minds of men. , where knowledge is so universally diffunow a large number of collieries under his super- are stubborn things, and the weight of testigive to the best of my recollection, the most prominent and striking occurrences, in the order in which they took place, without comment or embellishment.

addresses, I only the last. When he finished with the Commodore, his head dropped upon his breast, his eyes closed, and he appeared

Some time in the latter part of December, PETER W. GRAY respectfully informs his friends and customers, that he has removed his Store from its old location, and now occupies of the United States Frigate President, com-

learning, he must have betr during his long confinement.

strain himself no longer—regardless of my admonition, and of his own danger, he rushed upon deck and flew to his gon, laying hold to help to run her out. A fresh and tremenducus discharge from his lungs was the consequence, and he was brought down to me again, in a most deplorable state. I apprehended immediate death, but by the application of the proper remedies, I succeeded, once more, in stopping the hemorrhage, by which he was reduced to a state of extreme debility. Being near the equator, and suffered to replace something; and was turning round to leave it, being alone, when I was almost petrified upon beholding Kemble stiting up in his berth with his eyes. (which had regained their former brilliancy and intelligence,) fixed intently upon mine.—I became, for a moment speechless and motionless. Thinks I to myself, what have I done, or left undone, in this man's case, that should cause him thus to stare at me at this whold cause him thus to stare at me at this beside a number of cats dogs, monkeys, birds, beside a number of cats dogs, monkeys, birds, and the following carious account of the petrification of human bodies:

In the Old Cathedral Church of the Bremon is a vault, the atmosphere of which possesses the peculiar property of preserving from decay all bodies that may be placed therein.

Visitors are shown eight human bodies, beside a number of cats dogs, monkeys, birds, painful suspense, dreading some horrible diswhich he was reduced to a state of extreme debility. Being near the equator, and suffering much from heat, his hammock was hung upon the gun deck, between the ports, as alfording the best circulation of air. He continued some time free from hemorrhage, but was under the constant use of medicines, and was confined to a market of medicines, and to me time free from hemorrhage, but he may be should cause him thus to stare at me at this late hour; and alone I waited a long time in painful suspense, dreading some horrible displayed in the was confined to a particular diet. This made him fretful, and he would frequently charge my mates with starving him, and at the same time damning them in the true sailor style. After some time, being again called to quarters, he was necessarily called below to the sick berth, (commonly called bay,;) this was followed by another discharge of blood from a usual, to hear the funeral service read, and some two draws the solution would be hard and arm. His body has been here one hundred was given him to remain in the body.

The time had now expired which he had and arm. His body has been here one hundred was given him to remain in the body.

The next day by neon, all hands attended, as usual, to hear the funeral service read, and whose body has remained free from the lot of until his death.

which was renewed, at intervals, On the 17th of January, in the afternoon, Dr. — (my first mate,) came to me on deck, and reported Kemble to be dead. I directed him to see that his messmates did what was usual on such occasions preparatory to committing his remains to the deep. called upon me, and said that Kemble had come to life, and was holding forth to the sailors in a strange way. I directly went down, where I witnessed one of the most re-markable and unaccountable transactions, that perhaps has ever fallen to the lot of man to behold. Kemble had awakened as it were, from sleep, raised himself up, called for his messmates in particular, and those men who were not on duty, to attend to his words. He told them he had experienced death, but was allowed a short space of time to return, and give them, as well as the officers, some directions for their future conduct in life. In this situation I found him surrounded by the crew, all mute with astonishment, and paying the most serious attention to every word that escaped from his lips. The oldest men were in tears—not a dry eye was to be seen, or a whisper to be heard—all was as solemn as the grave. His whole body was as cold as death could make it. There was no pulsation in the wrists, the temples, or the chest perceptible. His voice was clear and powerful; his eyes uncommonly brilliant and animated. After a short and pertinent address to the medical gentlemen, he told me in a peremptory manner to bring Commodore Rogers to him, as he had something to say to him before he finally left us. The Commodore consented to go with me, when a scene was presented truly novel and indescribable, and calculated to fill with awe the stoutest day thereafter give a published account of the whole transaction. This seems to have been fulfilled in the *Itinerant*, about the year been fulfilled in the *Itinerant*, about the year was the situation of things, when our worthy Commodore made his appearance. And well does he remember the effect produced by so uncommon a spectacle, especially when fol-lowed by the utterance of these words from the mouth of one long supposed to be dead! "Commodore Rogers, I have sent for you,

> enough for you and the crew to know that I have been sent back to earth to reanimate, for a few hours, my lifeless body, commissioned by God, to perform the work I am now engaged in. He then, in language as chaste and appro priate as would not have disgraced the lips or pen of a divine, took a hasty view of all the moral and religious duties incumbent upon the commander of a ship of war; he reviewed the vices prevalent on board of a ship; poin ted out the relative daties of officers and men, and concluded by urging the necessity of reformation and repentance. He did not as was feared by our brave Commodore, at tempt to prove the sinfulness of fighting and wars; but, on the contrary, warmly recommended to the men the performance of duty to their country with courage and fidelity. His speeches occupied about three-quarters of an hour : and if the whole could have een taken down at the time, they would have made a considerable pamphlet, which would, no doubt, have been in great demand. Doctor _____, now at Boston, heard all the

> bled in your presence, and was eager to obey your commands; but now I am your supe-rior, being no longer an inhabitant of earth.

I have seen the glories of the world of spirits.

to pass through a second death; no pulsation, nor the least degree of warmth, be perceived during the time he was speak-ing. I ordered him to be laid aside, and left the handsome and commodious Store room, formerly occupied by H. B. Masser, in Market square, nearly opposite the Post Office, where he will be happy to serve all who may give him a been stationed, having bursted a vessel in been stationed, having bursted a vessel, his lungs. Being at that time in great dan-principles. This I endeavored to get but in part succeeded. It would swell this ger of instant death, the blood gushing with put in part succeeded. It would swell this narrative too much to repeat all I said in narrative too much to repeat all I said in of the case on rational and philosophica principles. This I endeavored to give in stopping the discharge. He was immediately put on the use of remedies suited to his how this man, without education or reading, case. I visited him often, and had the best opportunity of becoming acquainted with his temper, and intellectual attainments, and under all circumstances during his illness, found delivered clearly, distinctly, with much animation and great effect, I gave no reply; and ever will remain, inexplicable, him the rough profane and illiterate sailor.—
It is my belief, though I cannot positively assert it, that he could neither read nor write.

it was, and ever will remain, inexplicable, without admitting supernatural agency. The days of miracles are passed, and I know I It is certain that his conversation never dif-fered in the least from that of the most igno-rant and abandoned of his associates—con-arrived at the years of discretion, has anystantly mixed with oaths and the lowest thing taken a stronger hold upon my mind; vulgarity. Had he possessed talents or and that man must have been made of strange he must have betrayed it to me materials, who could have been an indifferent spectator. Was he inspired? was he divine-In the early part of January, a vessel bore | ly illuminated? or was the whole the effect of

returned to me; then laid himself quietly down for the last time. His situation was precisely the same, in every respect, as be-

The fourth, that of a Swedish General, who was killed in the "Thirty Years' War," and whose throat still exhibits the mark of the body was slid from the plank into the sea, every one rushed instinctively to the ship's side to take a last look. The usual weights had been attached to the feet; yet as if in compliment to their anxiety to see more of him, the body rose, perpendicularly from the water, breast high, to the astonishment already created in the minds of men. I beg leave to remark that it was not thought proper in

were in. I have now given a short and very imperfect sketch of the important events attending the last illness and death of William | thors to permit it to remain and here it has

Doctrn.

the subject was renewed

(Signed,)

From the Portland Transcript and Eclecue. COLUMBIA. REMEMBER THY HEROES.

BY JAMES C. CLARK.

Columbia, remember thy heroes of yore-The pride of the world's brightest story: Forget not the time they defended thy shore, In the wild-crimson morn of its glory. Ah! then, in his grandeur, thy Washington

When the last hope of Freedom seemed fa-And the legions of Liberty gave to their A tomb in the soil they invaded.

And millions that slumbered in darkness and A woke with a wondering devotion, To see thee burst forth from the shadows of

Like the sun from the mist of the ocean. The desert rejoiced in the beams of thy sir, being commissioned by a higher power, to address you for a short time, and to deliver the message entrusted to me, when I was permitted to revisit the earth. Once I tremworth. And Peace like a diadem crowned thee,

When discord and ruin were rocking the

earth. And kingdoms were recling around thee. And now in thy power of beauty and youth-

A beacon to nations benighted, Shall Tyranny witness a stain on thy truth, Or scoff at thy purity blighted ? How long must the creed of the bigot knave Pollute what thy fathers defended-

How long on thy plains must the wail of the With the curse of the freeman be blended?

Columbia, remember the heroes of yore-The pride of the world's brightest story, Forget not the time when they fell on thy shore. In the wild-crimson morn of thy glory

Though cold in thy valleys their bodies re-Let their trust thy children be given

As the Day-star, when lost in the dark billows, throws, Its light o'er the millions of Even.

Affection. - We sometimes meet with men who seem to think that any indulgence in an affectionate feeling is weakness. They will return from a journey and greet their families with a distant dignity, and move among their children with the cold and lofty splender of an iceberg, surrounded by its broken frag-ments. There is hardly a more unnatural sight on earth than one of thesefamilies without a heart. A father had better extinguish his boys' eyes than take away his heart. Who that has experienced the joys of friendship, and values sympathy and affection, would not rather lose all that is beautiful in nature's scenery, than he robbed of the hidden treasure of his heart? Who would not rather bury his wife than bury his love for her? Who would not rather follow his child to the grave, than entomb his affection? Cherish, then, your heart's best affections. Indulge in the warm and gushing emotions of filial, parental, and fraternal love. Think it not a weakness. God is love. Love God, love everybody, and everything that is lovely. the robin; to love their parents; to love their God. Let it be the studied object of their domestic culture to give them warm hearts, ardent affections Bind your whole family together by these strong cords. You cannot make them too strong. Religion is love; love to God; love to man.—Chambers Jour-

RETALIATORY LAWS .- The New Orleans Bulletin suggets that as Massachusetts ha by its legislative action attempted to nullify the Constitution, the only remedy left Louieiana is to establish non-intercourse, by which a trade profitable to Boston, can be casily di-verted to some other point, without any pre-judice to Louisiana. As the essence of trade

English major, said to have laid here one hundred and eighteen years. hundred and eighteen years.

The second that of a German student, who lost his life in a duel. The hard, dry flesh still shows the sombre wounds on his throat and arm. His hode has here here and arm. His hode has here here are here. The time had now expired which he had and arm. His body has been here one hun-

water, breast high, to the astonishment already created in the minds of men. I beg leave to remark that it was not thought proper to keep the body longer in the warm latitude we man was laid in the vault for a few days, and, remained during all that time.

the effect wore off by degrees, except when still perceptible in the alcerated flesh. The eighth is the body of a working

who has lain here for sixty years.

In a marble sarcophagus, standing in the middle of the vault, are said to repose the mortal remains of the Swedish Chancellor, Van Englebechten; but they are not permit-and your limbs weary; when your steps falter ted to be exposed to public view, on account of some still surviving relatives of the family. Each of these bodies retains to a great degree the appearance peculiar to itself in heart. life. Thus the Swedish General was a short

round faced man inclined to corpulency; his aid-de-camp was a slender, well-proportioned man, in the prime of life. As in general appearance so also infacial expression do these podies differ : the parchment-like skin, though

can only suppose, then, that the entire chamber occame so surcharged with lead, that it has continued every since to give forth vapors, which, forming an antiseptic chemical compound of lead, have operated upon the cadarera exposed to its influence.

SNORING.

An anecdote was told, some years ago, of polite Southerner, an accomplished and kind hearted gentleman.
On one occasion he had been driving hard, from morning till night, over the rough roads in the neighborhood of Columbia, S. C., and alighted at the only comfortable-looking tavern in the place, very hungry and very tired. Sticking his eye-glass to his eye-his constant companion, he being very near sighted —he demanded a roast fowl, some good wine,

and a comfortable room for the night. The landlord was "exceedingly sorrow, but he "couldn't give him a comfortable room, the only place he could have to sleep in was a double-bedded room with another gentle-

"Very well, Sir; let us have the best you've got. No man can do more than that,

After discussing his supper he sought his room, turned in, and went to sleep. His slumbers were destined to be of very short a call from the other bed, Sir! Sir!" "Bless my soul !" cried D-, thrusting

his glass up to his eye, and endeavoring to peer through the dark, "what's the matter, my dear Sir ?—Is the house on fire, or are there bugs in your bed ?" "Neither, Sir; but, my dear Sir, you snore

to terribly that I cannot sleep, Sir. It is terriffic, Sir!" "Bless me, my dear sir : I am shocked that should have been so rade as to shore in a gentleman's presence, and he a stranger to me. I really ask your pardon, Sir, and beg

"The apology was accepted, a "Good-night was exchanged, and both parties went to auctioneer announced with the usual turgidity of his profession, the horse up—a fine blooded mag for which Mr. Hope gave \$300— was the especial favorite of the deceased, his constant riding horse, and one of the surest-footed, gentlest animals in the world. There sleep again. It was not long, however, before a rumbling

and was heard from the polite gentleman's bed, every moment growing louder, until at last it ended in a thunderous diapason. The other lodger, driven almost to madness, started up and exclaimed:
Good gracious! this is too much! I can't

stand it ! I say, Sir! Sir!! Sir!! wake up. "Bless my soul! well, what's the matter

now i cried out the offender, starting up in bed; "you seem to be very restless, Sir," "Restle a! I believe you!" said the disturbed gentleman; you've been storing. Sir, worse than ever, and I cannot get to sleep."
"You don't say so! Have I been repeating my rudeness to a stranger ?—I am really extremely sorry, my dear Sir, but I was really asleep. Good night—night—night—; very sor-sor-sor-ry."
And off he drowsed again, and in five

complaints.

"Snoring again, have I, Sir?" said the unconscious offender. "Well the fact is, I have had a hard day's journey and enten a hearty supper—and if I snore, Sir, I can't help it. I have apologized twice, and that is sufficient. I am about to go to sleep again; but allow me to inform you, Sir, that if you wake up again, snoring or not snoring. Sir, I wake up again, snoring or not up and give you shall at once proceed to get up and give you shall at once proceed to get up and give you shall at once proceed to get up and give you shall at once proceed to get up and give you wake up again, snoring or not snoring, Sir, I

minutes began snoring as loudly as ever, until

he was again awakened by his room-mate's

the soundest thrashing you ever had in the whole course of your life! Good-night, Sir!" His slam ers were undisturbed for the rest of that night. A Glasgow Paper, describing Mr. Gough's lecture to the fair sex of that city, exclaims with enthusiasm, "Three thousand ladies

hanging on the lips of one man !"

THE WINTER OF THE HEART.

Let it never come upon you. Live so that ole evil-the winter of the heart. Let no chilling influence freeze up the fountains of sympathy and happiness in its ces by an eye-witness, illustrate the actual depths; no cold burthen settle over its withered hopes, like snow on the faded flowers, no

Your life-time may lead you through trials,

through its desolute chambers.

on, to earn a livelihood; you may encounter fraud and the base avaries that would extort

The change produced upon the crew, was for a time very remarkable. It appeared as if they would never smile or swear again; but the lower jaw; the ravages of the disease are way is hedged about with thorns, or repine matricide. sinfulley when he calls your dear ones to the land beyond the grave.

Keep a holy trust in heaven through every trial; bear adversity with fortune, and look apward in hours of temptation and suffering. and your limbs weary; when your steps falter on the steps of death's gloomy vale, still re-tain the freshness and buoyancy of spirit which will shield you from the winter of the

A RICH MAN'S DEATH.

A correspondent in Paris, writing under date of May 8th, says :
"A rich man died in Paris week before last. drawn tightly over the bones, still shows something of the manner in which the muscles beneath once worked.

The only reasonable solution of the peculiarity of this result (for no other part of the church possesses it) that I have heard, is, that here all the plumber's work of the building was executed, in melting and otherwise preparing the materials for the roof. We can only suppose, then, that the entire chamwith case 3,000 guests, adorned each with twenty candelabra of gilt bronze, costing not less than \$3,000 a piece, and the cost-lest Japan vases, and gilding mirrors, and carving, or its waiting rooms and smoking-room hung in old and valuable golden-flowered leather; or its staircase, not unworthy the Tuileries or the Louvre; or its buffet adorned with a gold and blue grand fea Sevres des-sert service, which cost \$12,000; or its bed chambers and garden and two conservatories. The garden with its vistas of lindens, and its numberless statutes, fountains and cascades, must go to Versailles before it can find anything worthy to be compared with it. This Crossus died at the early age of 52 years. What, render, do you suppose was the oc-cupation of this powerful man-for the lord f \$120,000 a year, is indeed a powerful man —how think you he passed away his time? He had no other delight to pass away his time—mark this Crane or Schayler yet Lembling on the border of the locus penitentia between temptation and crime-but contending against the vicissitudes of chance, but following the fortunes of cards. His nearest "friend" was a veteran gamester, wonderfully, not to say suspiciously, adroit in all games of chance, and well adapted to represent the tenacity of fortune. If rumor may be credited, his favors were costly; it is said he won \$75,000 of this millionaire, who left, too, an annual deposit on the gaming table of Hamarg of never less than \$10,000. This wealthy person found so little pleasure from his possessions, he had not visited the spleudid loons above his bed-shamber these seven years; he lived on the ground floor of his mansion, waited on by thirty menials. never receiving company, neither a glutton nor a wine-bibber—poring over cards with the patience of a Benedictine. His name was William W. Hope; he was the sen of "Anastasius" Hope, and grandson of the great Amsterdam baker, and brother of the

> ---When the summer of youth is slowly wasting away into the nightfall of age, and the shade of past years grows deeper and deeper through the vista of time upon the sorrows and felicities of our carliest years. If we made by his mother in every particular,—Del, have a home to shelter and hearts to rejoice | Rep. with es, and friends have gathered together around our firesides, then the rough places of our wayfaring will have been worn and smoothed away in the twilight of life, and the few sunny spots will grow more and more beautiful. Happy indeed are they whose intercourse with the world has not changed the tone of their holier feelings, or broken those musical chords of the heart whose vibrations are so melodious, so tender and touching in the evening air.

gentleman with the same name who figured as plaintiff in the crim, con, suit of Hope vs. Aguado. At the sale of his stable the other

the death of the late Bishop of Sierra Leone, Dr. Vidal, the British Government have of-fered the vacant place to the Rev. S. W. Weeks of St. Thomas's Church, Lambeth,— He intimated his willingness to accept the appointment upon one condition, viz: That his letters should not confer upon him any right or claim to be called; "My Lord," as is the case with all the other colonial prelates. It is somewhat remarkable request. The

THE HABITATIONS OF CRUELTY.

The present state of Feejee is deplorable good angels may protect you from this terri-ble evil—the winter of the heart.

ous triumphs of the Gospel there. A few incidents given in Wesleyan Missionary Noti-

Strangling of widows has engaged our frerade blast or discontented mean shricks quent attention, and called forth our utmost energies. Six or eight women have been di-rectly saved from this inhuman practice by our interposition, and several others indirect-Your life-time may lead you turough which for a time seemed uttered to impede by any progress and shut out the every light of ly and principally by the influence of what we have done. Some of these have subsequent-Penury may take the place of ease and plenty: your luxurious rooms may be exchanged for a single lowly room—the soft the Feejcean national custom of presenting

ted, and sometimes it is spurned and ineffec-You may be forced to toil wearily, steadily toal. A few months ago a man died in a heathen town within a mile of ours. Mr. Malvern and I at once hastened to the abode

Do not lose your faith in human excellence, because your confidence has sometimes been betrayed, nor believe that friendship is only a corpse from war. Her friends had consigned delusion, and love a bright phantom which her to our care, and she had escaped from us. glides away from your grasp.

I stood by the open grave, that I might witness the coremony of a heathen burial; the because you are disappointed in your expecbullet had pierced the brain. I looked upon the dead, I recognise the features, it was the

"Alt !" I exclaimed, as the corpse was laid in its last resting place, "did we not speak the truth when we said, 'His sin was seen in heaven; it was written in heaven; its punish-

ment would follow?" Several women have, in spite of our efforts, been strangled; and wherever there is a son, he is chosen to be the principal agent in the murder of his mother. Within my own knowledge, a father has, with his own hands, suffocated (by choking or gagging) his own daughter who was sick. One day, standing by the corpse of a warrior painted and black-ened as if for war, the club lying by his side, I turned round to his brother and inquired the cause of his death. The reply from that brother was, "He was very ill and I suffoca-

treatment, was nearly dead, prescribe for it, if the mother would reside tention. My treatment was successful; disease was subdued, the child could again run about, talk and eat; in a day or two the mother could have returned to her friends, but maternal patience was exhausted, and one night she suffocated it. A man was informed that his wife had given birth to a daughter. Hearing of its sex, he at once directed it to be strangled. Again, a female child was spared for several months; its death was then resolved upon by the parents.—
They dug a deep hole in the centre of the
earthen floor of their house—the father flung
into the grave his hopeless and innocent babe.
He then cast some heavy atones with violence upon it, and filled up the grave with earth .-These inhuman parents still occupy that house. They daily tread over the decaying remains of their murdered child. Such is

Feejee in the present day. An Estray .- A codfish weighing sixty-five ands was recently caught off Groten, Long Point Connecticut, in whose stomach were found six bony fish and six squids, besides a complete cod fishing gear except the line. The hock of this gear is large, attached to the lower end of the lend, of a singular shape, with an eye at each end, and we'ghs two and a quarter pounds. All the old fishermen who have inspected it say that this gear is unlike any other which they have ever seen, and the question, therefore, is, where did the fish

PENNSYLNANIA RELIEF NOTES .- The report that these notes would not be received here-after for taxes in Pennsylvania is incorrect. On the contrary, a State law went into effect on the 1st inst., requiring them to be received for taxes, or redeemed in par fands by the State Treasurer, and then destroyed, while Aguado. At the sale of his stable the other day, it contained sixteen blooded horses; the auctioner amounced with the usual turgid-out. This is an excellent law, and should be strictly observed, as gold and silver are abundant throughout the country.

Sixoulan.—A lady who died the week before last, at Port Penn, informed herfriends were a good many elderly millionaries present, who are enamored of life. They bid against each other until the mag fetched \$1,500. son, who resided in the West, was dead, and that he died while sitting in his chair. He had beed written to in regard to the illness of his mother who was auxious to see him, but he came not. Two or three days after her death a letter was received stating that he as life wears to its close, it is pleasant to look was dead, and the circumstances as related in the letter coincided with the statement

TASTELESS INFUSION OF SENNA .- Dr. Brandies recommends a cold infusion of senna for twelve hours in a covered vessel, as especially useful in infantile therapeutics. By this modification of the process usually employed, the water contains only the cathartic and the coloring matter, leaving the essential oil, the fatty matter and the irritating resin, which are only soluble in hot water. Senna water thus prepared cold, is almost insipid, and its taste completely disappears when mixed with Modesty in the Right Quarter .- Since an infusion of coffee or ten .- Archices Generales de Medicine for April.

"BETTER LATE THAN EVER."—In the Com-mune of St, Hilaire de la Nosille, France, a man, named Jean Lupierre, 107 years of age was recently married to a woman named Petron Neuville, at the tender age of 86.

Every second of time throughout the basy in any manner or form which implies his longs of the day, and during the silence of night, an immortal soul is passing from time