# The Sunbury American.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 8, NO. 15.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA,-SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1855.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 15. NO. 41.

#### The Sunbury American, PUBLISHED SVERT SATURDAT BY H. B. MASSER,

Market Square, Sunbury, Penna. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. TWO DOLLARS per amount to be paid half yearly is slyance. No paper discontinued until ALL arrefrages ar Ad communications or letters on business relating to the office, to insure attention, must be POST PAID. TO CLUBS.

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Permusters will please act as our Agents, and frank letters custaining subscription money. They are permitted to do this under the Post Officials.

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One Square, 3 months,
Six months,
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Mercanats and others, advertising by the
year, with the privilege of inserting
different advertisements weekly.

IF 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 nestest style, every variety of printing.

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

References in Philadelphia: Chas. Giblens, Esq. Line, Smith & Co. Hon. Job R. Tyson, Somers & Sn elgrass, WHITE ASH ANTHRACITE COAL

FROM THE LANCASTER COLLIERY, Northumberland county, Pa., HERE we have very extensive improve ments, and are prepared to offer to the public a very superior article, particularly suited

or 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 artangements are made to load boats without any

COCHRAN, PEALE & CO. J. J. Cocnnan, Lancaster. U. W. PEALE, Shamokin. Bass. REINHOLD, Lancaster.

A. BAUMSANDNER, do. will receive prompt attention. Feb. 10. 1853.-- 1y

## LEATHER. FRITZ. BENDRY & (O.

No. 29 North Third Street, Philadelphia. MOROCCO Manufacturers, Curriers and Imorters of FRENCH CALF-SKINS, and deslers in Red and Oak SOLE LEATHER & Feb. 17, 1855 .- w ly

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 o

Work Boxes, Port Monnaice, Cabas. Pocket Books. Traveling Bags, Bankers Cases, Backgammon Boards, Chess Men, Note Holders, Port Folios. Portable Desks, Cignr Cases, Dressing Cases, Pocket Memorandum Books, Also, a general assortment of English, French and German Fancy Goods, Fine Pocket Cutlery. Ruzora, Razor Strops and Gold Pens. Wholesale, Second and Third Floors,

N. W. cor. Fourth & Chestnut Sts., Philada. N B .- On the receipt of \$1, a Superior Gold Pen will be sent to any part of the United States, by mail; -describing pen, thus, medium, hard, Phila., March 31, 1854 .- ply.

A CARD.

GEORGE BROWN, Inspector of Mines, tening Con panies, in making examinations, reports &c., of Mines and Coal lands. From his experience in mining operations, as he understands the different branches, having carried on Mines for a number of years in Schuylkill Co., and having now a large number of collieries under his supervision—he hopes to give satisfaction to those who may want his services. Refers to Benjamin Miller and W. Payne, Eegrs., Philadel hia, and D. E. Nice and Jomes Neill, Esqrs. Pottaville. Communications by Mail promptly attended to. Pottsville, March 17, 1855.—3m.

COAL! COAL!! COAL!!! RAT. CLEMENT respectfully informs the citizens of Sunbury and vicinity that he has been appointed agent for the sale of the celebrated red ush coal, from the Mines of Boyd Rosse. & Co. All the various sizes prepared and screaned will be promptly delivered by leaving orders with the subscriber.
IRA T. CLEMENT.

Sunbury, Dec. 30, 1851 .- 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, Cedarware, Fancy Articles, Stationary, Confectionaries, &c., which will be sold at the lowest prices for

cash of country produce.

Ground Sait by the sack or bushel.

HARDWARE.-Table Cutlery, Rezors, Port et Kuives, Hand saws' Wood saws in frames, Axes, Chisels, Door Locks, and Hinges Hand Bulls, Waiters, &c., just received and for alle by I. W. TENER & CO.

COAI, Buckets, stove shovels, Ames' shovels, forks, Door and pad locks, curry combs. Sunbury, Nov. 18, 1854.

VANILLA BEANS just received by WEISER & BRUNER. Sunbury, May 19, 1855.—

WINES and Liquora for Medicinal purpose at WEISER & BRUNER'S. Sunbury. May 19. 1886.—

# Select Poetry.

# THE SOUNDS OF INDUSTRY.

BY FRANCIS D. GAGE.

I love the banging hammer, The whirring of the plane,
The crashing of the busy saw,
The creaking of the crane,
The ringing of the anvil,
The grating of the drill,
The blattering of the turning-lathe,
The whirling of the mill,

The buzzing of the spindle, The rattling of the loom, The puffing of the engine, And the fans continul boom-The clipping of the tailor's shears, The driving of the awl-The sounds of busy labor,

I love, I love them all. I love the plowman's whistle, The reaper's cheerfu! sorg, The drover's of:-repeated shout, As he spurs his stock along ;

The bustle of the market man, As he hies him to the town; The halloo from the tree-top. As the ripened fruit comes down; The busy sound of the threshers, As they clean the ripened grain,

And the husker's joke and mirth and glee, 'Neath the moonlight on the plain. The kind voice of the dairyman, The shepherd's gentle call-These sounds of active industry, I love, I love them all.

For they tell my longing spirit Of the earnestness of life; How much of all its happiness Comes out of toil and strife. Not that toil and strife that fainteth And murmureth on the way-Not that toil and strife that groaneth

Beneath the tyrant's sway; But that toil and strife that springeth From a free and willing heart A strife which ever bringeth To the striver all his part.

# Select Tale.

#### From the Fing of Our Union. THE GOVERNESS.

BY T. A. KIMBALL.

"WANTED, a Governess. Apply at No. 22, Melville Street, Baltimore."
"Shall I apply for the situation?" mused
Ella St. George, as she thoughtfully laid the
newspaper, in which was the above advertisefrom every ill, a fond mother had gazed with pride and affection on her, and her brother had lovingly twined his fingers in her golden

The tears started to her eyes, as she thought "where are they now?" From her little window, she could see the white marble that headed her father's and mother's grave. And she had never heard from her brother, or seen him, since the time, five years before, when, on the eve of his departure for Australia, he had cut off one of the locks she prized so much, and pictured to her the future, and the happiness that awaited them when he

should have become rich. Mrs. Allen had just settled herself in the library of her comfortable home, for a quiet morning, having given orders that she show be denied to all callers, with the exception of he applicants for the situation of governess .-The servant opened the door, and ushered in a tall, graceful girl, apparently about eighteen. She looked very beautiful as she en-tered, her auburn hair hanging in rich profusion, her large blue eyes beaming with intelligence, and the purity ofher complexion enhanced by contrast with the black habit she wore. Mrs. Allen arose in some surprise, and awaited the object of her visit. "Madam. I understand you are in want of a

"Ah! yes : pray be seated. You saw my advertisement in the paper. I presume?" "Yes, madam."

"Can you teach the usual branches of an English education, with the addition of music, "I think I can, Madam. I am a proficient masic, and can teach singing and the radiments of French an Italian."

"Ah! Would you oblige me by singing, and accompanying yourself open the piano forte?" said Mrs. Allen. "We will proceed to the drawing-room, if you please," and gracefully rising, she led the way. E la scated herself at the beautiful instru

ment, and commenced singing, with great swe-tness, "The light of other days." Mrs. Allen said, you sing sweetly: that terms suit you, I shall like you very well .-My daughters are of the respective ages of nine, twelve and fifteen, and the salary I thought of giving is two hundred dollars a

Ella accepted the situation. "If you like," resumed Mrs. Allen, "you can come this evening. You will take your meals in the nursery, with the children, with the exception of dinner. Mr. Allen insists upon the children coming down to dinner; of course you will accompany them." of course you will accompany them."
Ella assented, and taking leave of Mrs. Allen, promised to come at seven o'clock in

the evening. She now proceeded to the little cottage, where she had boardedsince her bereavement, and busied herself the remainder of the day in making the necessary arrangements for her change of residence. Having completed these, and finding she had still an hour at her lisposal, she strolled towards the little graveyard that contained the remains of her pa-rents, and she almost wished that her struggle in life was over, and that she was quietly

deeping beside them.

The time for her departure at last arrived: and stepping into the carriage she had ordered was soon conveyed to the stately looking house that was, for the present, to be her

day, she was soon in a sound slumber. The next morning, Mrs. Allen entered the school room, accompanied by her two daughters, Ellen and Genevra, whom she introduced to Miss St. George. "You have already made the acquaintance of Lucy. I preceive," she said; "I shall leave them entirely to your own judgment, as my time is quite taken up, and I hope you will get on well together." Miss St. George hoped so, too.

Twelve months glided away happily. Mr. I rarest flowers. There was a slip of paper attached: "For Miss Ella, with Herbert Stanley's compliments."

"O, how very beautiful!" exclaimed Ella, "how I love flowers?"

Mrs. Stanley smiled. and remarked that Herbert was always fond of flowers.

A week had passed away, and Herbert Stanley had not been to his mother's cottage, but each morning he had sent a boquet for Ella. It was a fine evening, and the ladies

constant visitor, Ella had not seen any strangers during her stay.

Herbert Stanly was a handsome, intellectual looking man, about thirty years of age, and possessed considerable property in the South. He had never had any chance of conversing much with Ella, as she left the room immediately after dinner, each day, with the two young ladies; but he was particularly attentive to her during dinner, and evidently admired her.

"Mamma, do you not think Ella very handsome?" said Lucy one day to Mrs. Allen.

by staying in the house. Will you not ride with me, this lovely evening? Come, it will do you not ride with me, this lovely evening? Come, it will do you good;" and coming nearer to her, he said, "I have something particular to say to you, and may not have another opportunity, as I leave for the South in a fortnight."

Ella's cheeks were rosy enough, as she left the room to prepare for the ride. She was soon ready: Stanley assisted her into the barouche, and waving their hands to Mrs. Stanley, were soon out of sight. For some time they rode on in silence, Ella admiring the stores at Taganrog. Muriopol and Genitchi. Ac-

doing, to allow you to plague me now," ex-claimed Mrs. Alien; "go up stairs, directly."

"We have finished our studies for this forget the difference of our stations in life. norning, mamma."
"Tell Miss St. George to walk out with

on, then."

Ella little dreamed of the storm that was rewing overhead, as she dressed to go out.

Say at once that you will accompany me to the South, as my darling wife."

She was confused; but Stanley construed brewing overhead, as she dressed to go out. with her young charges. Lucy looked very sad, and felt afraid she had got her gentle governess into some trouble, though she could not see why her mamma should be so

It was a lovely morning, and they walked towards the old mill, gathering the wild flowers on their way; Genevra playfully insisted upon dressing Ella's hair with the flowers, "just to see how they looked," she said, "as nobody would be coming that way to inter-

rushed to her-temples, as she preceived Mr Stanley, smiling at her confusion. She tried to disentangle her hair from the flowers, but imagination of our readers, and drop a cur-Genevra had fixed them in so well, that neither she nor her governess could get them

The gentleman proffered his assistance, though he said it was a pity to take them out, ment, upon the table; "my littles tock of money will soon be exhausted; I must come to some decision quickly, and I may be fortunate enough to find a good home." And she Mr. Stanly said he was going to dine with fell into a painful reverie, and thought of the happy time when she had no care for the future, when a kind father had protected her from every ill, a find method with a find a good home." And she for the future, when a kind father had protected her from every ill, a find method accompany them home. Genevra away, followed by Ellen and Lucy. Mr. Stanley and Ella entered into a pleas-

ant conversation, and his animated counte-nance showed how much he was pleased with his fair companion. They reached the house just as the dinner bell sounded, and she and her pupils hastily ran up stairs to arrange dresses. After dinner, the ladies retired, as usual

and Mr. Stanley strolled into the library, and through the door communicating with the conservatory. He had not been there long. when he was aroused by the sound of voices in the library, and he heard Mrs. Allen say:

"I in ist upon your leaving my house this evening. Miss St. George I thought, when I engaged you, that you were a respectable person, and not a detestable flirt." Ella indignantly repelled the accusation. "I tell you," exclaimed Mrs. Allen, "that

our conduct towards Mr. Stanley was truly shameful, and he might well say, 'that you were a disgraceful flirt !" "Madam, I cannot believe that Mr. Stanley

would say so, as he has not had any opportunity of judging; and as to flirting with him, cannot tell what you mean." "Never mind that. He said so, and remember, you leave my house to-night!"

Ella answered haughtily, 'let it be so then, and was about to leave the library, when Mr Stanley entered, from the conservatory, and begged her to stay a moment. "I am sorry to have to contradict you," he

said, addressing Mrs. Allen, "but I think Miss Ella anything but a "flirt," and I think situation; she might fill a better one Mrs. Allen flounced out of the room. "Miss Eila," said Stanley, as he seated

himself by her side. "will you permit me to ask a few questions, in a spirit of friendship, without attributing it to impertinence?" "Certainly."
"Where do you think of going, upon leav-

ing Mrs. Allen's?"
"I have not decided; my dismissal has been so perfectly unexpected."
"My mother would be delighted to make your acquaintance. Miss Ella, and you would be very comfortable with her for a few weeks. Do not let any feeling of delicacy induce you to refuse this temporary home. I am at present staying at a hotel, and would feel gratified if you would allow me to convey you to Evergreen Cottage this evening."

Ella felt uncertain what to do. She did not like to refuse Mr. Stanley's offer, he seemed so earnest and respectful in his desire to serve, and she finally consented to remain

with his mother for the present. Stanley said he would come for her in an hour. Accordingly, at four o'clock (much to mates. Mrs. Allen's annovance,) a carriage drove up to the door, and Mr. Stanley alighting, in-quired if Miss St. George was ready. And, having taken leave of her young charges, and promising to write to them, Mr. Stanley helped her into the carriage, and they scon found themselves in the cheerful little parlor of Evergreen Cottage, his mother's pretty

He introduced Ella, and explained the circumstance that had transpired at Mrs. Allen's. The old lady welcomed her with great cordidity, and assured her she would feel happy i her company as long as she would stay with her. She then rang the bell for tea, and soon after, Herbert, looking at his watch, said he

own indgment, as my time is quite taken up, and I hope you will get on well together."

Miss St. George hoped so, too.

Twelve months glided away happily. Mr.

Allen expressed himself highly gratified with the improvement of his daughters: and their the improvement of his daughters: and their the improvement of his daughters and their the improvement of his daughters.

her hands. They kept very little company, and with the exception of a Mr. Stanley, a constant visitor, Ella had not seen any strandard by staying in the house. Will you not ride with me, this lovely evening? Come, it will do with me, this lovely evening? Come, it will do

"Well, Mr. Stanley said to Pa that he thought her a lovely girl—that she had the grace of a fairy, and the prettiest blue eyes he had ever seen. Pa said he thought so too, and so do I; don't you think so too, mamma?"

"I don't know what Miss St. George is "a don't know what Miss St. George is "will indeed be a dreary blank;" and he looked will indeed be a dreary blank; and he lo

Your mother—"
"Will be delighted," he said. "Dear Ella.

her silence favorably to his wishes, and ten-derly drawing her shawl more closely around her, he turned the conversation upon indifferent subjects, and they were soon once more at Mrs. Stanley's. They entered the parlor together. Herbert's countenance was radient with happiness. Ella was going to run up stairs, but he, gently detaining her, said :

The old lady was very much affected, and and H said: "God bless you, my children! May you failed.

the long lost brother returned to witness their happiness? No! We will leave all this to the imagination of our readers, and drop a curtain over the happy scene.

Wards to gain advantage of the left them practice this trick with impunity in the Baltic.

CRACROW, June 14.—The Emperor of

# oetry.

# DON'T MIX YOUR LIQUOR!

Don't mix your liquor, boys,

But always take it neat; He's a surly, churlish fellow, Who wouldn't stand a treat. Though surpliced temperance men Have preached from time to time, And by their rabid teachings have Of drinking made a crime, Yet we don't mix our liquor, boys, &c.

Still, in spite of all their foolish laws We'l take our daily horn, And won't give up so easily Our friend John Barleycorn For we've known him now for many years And always found him true.

And to give him up so easily Is a thing we'll never do So don't mix your liquor, boys, &c. We heard one time about a man Who suddenly had died, And to find the causes of his death,

The Jury long had tried. Until his stomach was cut up And on the table laid, When a chunk of ice before their eyes Was then and there displayed.

So don't mix your liquor, boys, &c Then the jury saw quite plainly The reason of his death : Too much water in his grog he took, Which freezing stopped his breath, Beecher, Chapin, Tyng and Greeley

May drink water when they please, But let them keep beside the stove When the water begins to freeze. So don't mix your liquor, boys, &c.

Neal Dow, who made the liquor law, And patched it up again, Has made a sorry piece of work Down in the State of Maine, The work that he commenced down there

With such a heavy hand, Will never stop till tyranny Is driven from the land. Then don't mix your liquor, boys, &c.

BATTLE AMONG BEES .- Terrible Slaughte of the Invaders .- The Toledo (Ohio) Republican relates the following as having occurred, a few days ago, in that county . "A new swarm of bees came out of their

paternal hive and gathered around their young queen, in the warm sunlit atmosphere. But instead of going to some neighboring tree or shrub, and forming a hanging cluster as has invariably been the rule with all predecessors with whom we have ever been acmurderous attack upon the peaceable in | prive the Russians of their arsenals and prin-

"The unsuspecting workers were taken by surprise, and many of them were killed by the invaders before they became fully aroused, when the conflict became quite obstinate.—
The fact that most of the working bees of the swarm all the advantage, and, though the battle lasted all day, they finally triumphed. Thousands of dead bodies were dragged to the entrance and thrown on the ground each this force to be cooped up in the southwestern this force to be cooped up in the southwestern this force to be cooped up in the southwestern this force to be cooped up in the southwestern this force to be cooped up in the southwestern this force to be cooped up in the southwestern this force to be cooped up in the southwestern this force to be cooped up in the southwestern this force to be cooped up in the southwestern the so

A MIXTURE FOR WASHING CLOTHES .-- In Berlin, Prussia, the washerwomen use a mixture of two ounces of turpentine and a quar-ter of an ounce of spirits of sal amoniac, well ready been subjected. The occupation of

# Foreign Mews.

#### Arrival of the Baltic. LATER FROM EUROPE.

Details of the Capture of the Mamelon.—The occupation of Tchernaya.—The Fleet at Cronstadt.—Presentation of Ex-President Fillmors to Quren Victoria.—The Spanish Insurrection not yet Suppressed.—Reduction of Bank discount of Bank discount.

The papers furnish the details of the French capture of the Mamelon and White Werks, after a sanguinary conflict, in which 5000 men were killed and wounded. The French

some?" said Lucy one day to Mrs. Allen.
"I don't know, child; what makes you ask the scenery, and Herbert apparently lost in thought. At length, arousing himself, he counts of these exploits are yet rather

On the Tchernaya and in the Baltic we have no new movements. Duke Constantine is appointed Regent of Russia in the event of Alexander's decease. The allied fleet in the Sea of Azoff have burned the stores at Taganrog, Mariopol and Genitchi, and a land expedition is fitting out

against Perekop.

The Russians are said to have obtained ommunication with the Crimen, independent of the road from Perekop, by constructing a bridge of boats across the Sovesche. The Russians are reported to have evacu-

ated Anapa.

There is nothing from Tchernaya or the Private letters from Kertsch give a fearful account of the sufferings of the Russian army,

General Lamolia, the younger, has died of sholera at Balaklava. The British ship Shamrock has foundered at a higher price. at sea, with a cargo of copper valued at \$200,-000. The captain and crew escaped.
Strachan, Paul & Co., London bankers,
and Halford and Co., Navy Agents, have

They were thus pleasantly occupied. Genevra, in making the governess look like the "Queen of May," and Ellen and Lucy bringing her flowers, when they were startled by a deep toned voice, syying, "Good morning, ladies." Ella started to her feet, and the color dies." Ella started to her feet, and the color when they were startled by a deep toned voice, syying, "Good morning, ladies." They were thus pleasantly occupied. Geneve be happy."

And now, need we say how beautiful Ella looked in her bridal robe of pale blue sating a flag of truce. Twenty-one sailors and three officers were killed. The English had, at Odessa and at Enikale, under the precess of a flag of truce, taken soundings of the bays, which enabled them afterwards to have a superior of the long test brother returned to witness their wards to gain advantage over the Russians. wards to gain advantage over the Russians.

Austria arrived here yesterday.

The Crimea correspondence, down to the 4th, states the weather to be exceedingly hot. All accounts agree that there is a vast amount of disease and despondency in the garrison of

SEBASTOPOL AND THE CRIMEA. [From the London Times, June 14.] hold out much longer. The official despatch- assume the government of Sicily. es from Kertch state that recently large conveys of grain and flour have been regularly ders cannot have forgotten the graphic de-

cial correspondent in the camp above Sebaswhich he could see through his glass on the formation on this subject. heights to the north of the harbor. These were, there can be no doubt the that the Russians have secured a communica-Kertch convoys; and this source, whence the that the Crimea, independent of the road Sebastopol would appear to have been ex- traversing the Isthmus of Perekop, by means clusively provisioned of late, is now cut off. We are not disposed to build on the unau-thenticated rumors which have been flying about Sebastopol, of despatches captured at Kertch which contain most lamentable acgarrison of Sebastopol. But these are two

passages in the communication of our special correspondent, which we publish te-day, that are pregnant with meaning. On the 26th Old Birch, who taught a village school, ult he writes :-"The Russians have been burying an unusual number of dead on the north side the last few days. These burial places on that side of the harbor are exposed to our view, and with a good glass, not only the recent graves can The pink of country polished life, distinguished, but also the parties at

work, excavating or performing the last writes of sepulture." On the 28th he again remarks : "The Russians are still observed to be very busy about the grave yards, on the north side

At the highest of the three grave-fieldsfor the term "grave yards" is hardly appropriate, as they are not enclosed as many as seven carts were observed to be standing at one time to-day. Several parties also have been noticed making fresh graves. These interments are not of the soldiers

who i ave fallen in battle, for they are uniformly buried where they fall." Our correspondent, therefore, naturally concludes that the numerous dead carried out to the "grave-fields" on the north of Sebustopol have been, to a great extent, the victims of disease. It is beyond dispute, then, that the garrison are being assailed by sickness and famine from within, at the same time that they are being pressed by their human enemies from without. And this pressure from without must now be sensibly felt.

After the capture of the Mamelon, and the works extending from it to Careening Bay. that part of Sebastopol which is situated on the east side of the military barbor, cannot quainted, they settled on a hive and began a be much longer tenable. Its capture will decipal barracks; and what is scarcely of less importance, it will leave the ships, which still surprise, and many of them were killed by the invaders before they became fully aroused, when the conflict became quite obstinate.—
The fact that most of the working bees of the hive were out gathering honey, gave the new swarm all the advantage, and, though the

A simultaneous advance of the Allies from Eupatoria and Kertch would compel it to part of the Crimea is to be exposed to the same famine that is already telling so fearfully on the garrison of Secastopol. The Crimea is lost to Russia Nor is the full measure of the hamiliation

# north shores of the Sea of Azoff, the Putrid and Black Seas, and the Lower Danube. Should Russia sue at this moment for peace, it would be madness to restore any territory

the Euxine, that sen, enclare within Rossian and forwarded a bag worth £50 to England, territory, must of necessity have become a Russian lake. The same holds good of the Sea of Azoff. To prevent it from remaining a mere Russian lake, it is necessary that some engaged to another, who had gone out to other independent community, or communi-ties, possess a portion of its shores. On these grounds we maintain that even at this moment—in the present position of affairs— her brother pleaded. At length the brother peace ought only to be granted to Russia on the condition that she relinquishes all claims to the Crimea and to the lands between the Black Crimea and to the lands between the berths, paid their fare, and forwarded their Black Sea and the Caspian, south of the line linggage to the seaport, from which they were of the lower don. But Russia will not sue for peace yet. It is true that her mercautile classes begin to be severely pinched; it is true that the numerous section of nobles who is true that the numerous section of nobles who is true that the numerous section of nobles who is the seaport, from which they were to embark for the southern hemisphere; but before the bride stepped on board, her American lover suddenly appeared and detained her, till the vessel had sailed without her regard Moscow as their centre and capital, her fare paid, loggage gone, and friends too! and stand aloff from active life, are becoming mutinous; but the official class, civil and military, in abose hads all real power is vested, bannot afford to lose any of their foreign conquests. One and all of them are deep in debt, and depend upon employment for their subsistence. They can only obtain the means of indulging those luxurious habits which have become second nature to them, by draining three months, he reached the abode of his the tributary province of their substance, as fickle fair one. A few hours of powerful was the case with the courtiers of Imperial pleading subdued the heart of the inconstant Rome in its decadence. Inveterate gamblers, they are ever ready to stake all on the haz- buy the license and the ring, and the marriage and of a die, and they will peril the existence of the Empire rather than reliaquish their emoluments. Russia would at this moment

## FRANCE.

Hopes of an Heir to the Throne .- A magnificent fete was given on the evening of the 11th, in the Hotel de Ville, by the Prefect of the Seine to the King of Portugal. Queen Christiana, the Princess Mathilde, the Lord Mayor of London, and six thousand other persons were present.

The most interesting intelligence rafers to her majesty the Empress. Dr. Locock, the celebrated accoucher (who had considerable experience in Queen Victoria's nursery.) was summoned by telegraph to Paris, where after consultation with Drs. Dubois and Ucnneau, it was formally announced that the Empress

ITALY. The King of Sardinia is about to proceed

to London, to negotiate for the hand of the English princess royal. On the evening of the 18th an attempt was permission. made to assassinate Cardinal Antonelli .--The attempt failed, and the assassin was ar-It seems impossible that Sebastopol can rested. Count Casteleicara has set out to you.

All accounts agree that there is a vast amount of disease and despondency in the despatched thence to Sebastopol. Our real garrison of Sebastopol. Private letters and then with a good deal of satisfaction expresscription given in a recent letter of our spec of the suffering of the Russian army, as well there was an awning over the door! from wounds as sickness. The frequent butopol, of the array of wagons and piles of rads wich are continuing to be made in the sacks apparently containing grain or flour, cemetiries on the north side, confirm the in-

Information is said to have been obtained that the Russians have secured a communicaof a line of boats across the Sovesche Gen. Lamorra, the younger, has died of

# A RETORT. BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

cholera, at Balaklava.

Wedded a maid of homespun habit ; He was as stubborn as a mule. And she was as playful as a rabit. Poor Kate had scarce become a wife.

Before her husband sought to make her, And prim and formal as a Quaker. One day the totor went abroad, And simple Katy sadly missed him; When he returned, behind her lord

She slyly stole, and fondly kissed bim? The husband's anger rose! and red And white his face alternate grew ! Less freedom, ma'um !" Kate sighed and said, "Oh dear! I didn't know 'twas you!"

We extract from an English paper the fol. owing racy advertisement, which, considering it is from a young lady, comes to the point, with the invariable appendum to a feminine epistle-Tue P. S.

WASTED-By a young lady, aged nineteen of pleasing countenance, good figure and agreeable manners, general information and varied accomplishments, who has studied everything, from the creation to crotchet, a sit-uation in the family of a gentleman. She will take the head of the table, manage his iouschold, scold his servants, nurse his babies (when they arrive,) check his tradesmen's bills, accompany him to the theatre, cut the leaves of his new books, sew on his buttons. warm his slippers, and generally make his life happy. Apply in the first place by leater to Louisa Caroline, Linden Grove, and afterwards to papa upon the premises

ding ring, No. 4, small. P. S.—No Irish need apply.

MINT JULEPS .- A broad-backed Kentuckan visited New Orleans, Lu., for the first ime, although well versed in whiskey, brandy and plain drinks, was a regular know-noti ing in the fancy beverage. Strolling into he bar-room of the St. Charles, he observed a score of fashionable drinking mint juleps. "Boy," and he, "bring me a glass of that beverage." When he had consumed the cooling draught, he called the boy. "Boy, what was my last remark?" "Why, you ordered a ju-lep." "That's right, don't forget it-keep bringing 'em."

was soon conveyed to the stately looking at his watch, said he home.

After Herbert, looking at his watch, said he home.

Mrs. Allen and two of her daughters had gone out for the evening, and Miss Lucy, the youngest, was in bed. Miss St. George was informed that she was to share Miss Lucy stroom, and was glad to retire at once. Lucy was sleeping, and Ella thought, as she gazed upon her fair, awest countenance, that she would not have much trouble with her. Has-would not have much trouble with her. Has willy undressing, she joined her little companion; and fatigued with the exertions of the stately looking at his watch, said he home at most was do share to favo ounces of turpentine and a quarter of an ounce of spirits of sal amoniac, well but he would call in to see them in a few house together. The mixture is put into a bucket of warm water, in which, half a pound of Anapa by the Bussians, has regard together. The mixture is put into a bucket of warm water, in which, half a pound of Anapa by the Bussians, has regard together. The mixture is put into a bucket of warm water, in which, half a pound together. The mixture is put into a bucket of warm water, in which, half a pound together. The mixture is put into a bucket of warm water, in which, half a pound together. The mixture is put into a bucket of warm water, in which, half a pound together. The mixture is put into a bucket of warm water, in which, half a pound together. The mixture is put into a bucket of warm water, in which, half a pound together. The mixture is put into a bucket of warm water, in which, half a pound together. The mixture is put into a bucket of warm water, in which, half a pound together. The mixture is put into a bucket of warm water, in which, half a pound together. The mixture is put into a bucket of warm water, in which, half a pound together. The mixture is put into a bucket of warm water, in which, half a pound together. The mixture is put into a bucket of warm water, in which, half a pound together. The mixture is put into a bucket

#### A PERSEVERING SUITOR.

A young man who left this city about seven Should Russia sue at this moment for peace, it would be madness to restore any territory south of this line to her. Sebastopol, a British Minister has declared, is a stan and perfect the many statements of Australia, was, like thousands more, soon after suddenly attracted by the gold fever, and proceeded to the diggings, where he was rather successful, and he soon afterwards for a statement of the statement of ace to Constantinople as long as its fortifications are not razed.

But if Russia is allowed to retain the Crimen, what guarantee can Europe have that these fortifications will not be reconstructed, even though they should be razed at present? Again, it has been admitted from the beginning, that had Russia been allowed to extend its conquests over all the shores of the Euxine, that sea, enclare within Russian territory, must of necessity have become a for the young lady and her brother to go many the search for gold. Having effected that fraternal partnership, he opened a store, and began to think of a former "flame" that had warmed his heart in Old England, but which had never been fanned by him or attended to during his long absence. He selected his choicest nuggets; and forwarded a bag worth £50 to England, territory, must of necessity have become a for the young lady and her brother to go many the search for gold. Having effected that fraternal partnership, he opened a store, and began to think of a former "flame" that had warmed his heart in Old England, but which had never been fanned by him or attended to during his long absence. He selected his choicest nuggets; and for the young lady and her brother to go the selected his choices to go the selected his choices the properties of the selected his choices the properties of the selected his properties.

But "the course of true love never did run smooth," and so she at length consented one, and the gold digger at once proceeded to

reject peace, if afforded on the terms we have vessel to convey them to their far-off home; indicated; and Russia will hereafter, like Tarquin have to purchase a worse bargain at a higher price. and home, or store in tent. This enterprising young man we trust will find all right on his arrival at home, - [Oxford (Eng.,) Chronicle.

#### ABVANTAGE OF AN AWNING.

A little boy about five years of age was sent to the grocery store at the corner, on some trifling errand, and while there his bright eye lighted upon a barrel of pippins exposed temptingly to view, just outside of the door. In going out, it appears he took one, and returned to his mother munching

Where did you get thet nice apple, Willie?" inquired his mother. 'Dot it at the drocery,' replied Willie. 'Did the man give it to you?'

'No. I took it.' 'Why, Willie, that was naughty, you should not apples or anything else without

'But nobody saw me.'

·Why, God saw you.' Willie stopped a moment to consider, and documents from Kertch give a fearful account | sed in his face, replied 'No he didn't see me;

> BIDDLE-BY MR. CANNING .- For a length of time, it baffled the skill of all England to solve the following riddle: There is a word of plural number A for to pence and human slumber, Now if a word you chance to take, By adding S you plared make :

> How strange the metamorphoxis Ptaral is pland then no more, And sweet, what bitter was before. Solution,-The word is cares; by adding an S., you have caress. A DELICATE APPETITE .- On Saturday last, a Canaler, at Albany, N. Y., undertook for a

wager, to eat six dozen hard-boiled eggs, but

after getting through with three dozen, the

person making the bet, fearful of losing, offer-

ed to pay for what were consumed. The offer

was accepted. .The man who could eat three dozen of hard-boiled eggs, must, in our opinion, possess the digestive powers of an Os-A CROW STORY .- A man in Pawlet, (Vt.) fter having his corn destroyed and his wheat field attacked by the sable depredators, and having tried every kind of scare crow, to no purpose, procured strychnine in which he scaked some corn, and strewed it over his

his preventative, he found the dead carcasses of 200 crows in and about the field. AN OLD SAILOR'S TRICK REVIVED .- The Columbus (Ohio) Statesman says that at a pie-nic, cocoa-nuts were emptied of their milk and filled with liquor, which were used by the "gentlemen" of the party. This is called a new device, but sailors have used recognitute for liquor smuggling for at least half a centu-ry. In Maryatt's novel of Peter Simple the

field. As a result of the first day's effects of

hole process is graphically described. "Sat." cried a girl, looking out at the upper story of a small grocery, addressing and ther girl, who was trying to enter at the front door, "we've all been to camp meeting and been converted; so when you want milk on Sundays, you'll have to come in the back

The higher a man's soul rises above the world, the more freely and abundantly do his tears flow from others, as those clouds which are highest above the earth pour fourth the most plenteous showers.

The great fundamental truth of all past creeds and systems is the idea of spiritual re-generation, and of eternal justice.

Experience a pocket-compass, which the fool never consults till be has lost his way. He who can be a "gentleman when he

leases," never pleases to be any thing else.

Envy is destroyed by friendship, as coquetry by true love. The end of our bridled word and ungovern-

ed folly must be calamity." Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other.

Written fiction may be bad, but living "so-