NEW SERIES, VOL. 8, NO. 26.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.-SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1855.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 15. NO. 52.

### The Sunbury American, I.

MEW BEID

All communications or letters on business relating to the office, to matre attention, must be POST PAID.

TO CLUBS.

Datteries, Liectrical Machines, Surveying Chains &c. &c.
McALLISTER & BRO

Phres copies to one address, \$5.00 coven Do 10.00 Pitteen Do Do 20.00 Five d dars in advance will pay for three year's subecopiom to the American. oriers will please act as our Agents, and frank whiching subscription money. They are permit-line under the Post Office Law.

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One Siliare, a measure, Six mentes, One year.
One year.
Creatings Cards of Five lines, per annum,
Merchants and others, advertising by the
Year, with the privilege of inserting
differ at advertisements weekly.

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1 OB PRINTING. we connected with our establishment a well of CFFICE, which will enable us to execute the style, every variety of printing.

RNEY AT LAW. UNBURY, PA. Boston stitended to in the Counties of Northwesterland, Union, Lycoming Montour and Columbia.

B. MASSER,

References in Philadelphia: Hon Job R. Tyson, Somers & Soodgrass, Chas. Giblions, Esq. Linn, Smith & Co.

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

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

LUMP, > for Smelting purposes. STEAMBUAT, > for do. and Steamboat BROKEN. | for Family use and Steam EGG.

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

COCHRAN, PEALE & CO. J. J. Counnan, Lancaster. C. W. PEALE, Shamokin. HENJ. REINHOLD, Lancaster. A. HAUNGARDNER, do. will receive prompt attention. Feb. 10, 1855 .- 1y

#### LEATHER. PERSON, MENDRY & Co.

No. 29 North Third Street, Philadetphia,

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

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Aiways on hand a large and varied assurtment Work Boxes, Port Monnaies, Porket Books, Calms. Traveling Bags. Bankers Coses, Backgammon Boards, Chess Men, Note Holders, Cigar Cases, Portable Desks. 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. Wh lesale, Second and Third Floors.

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Do you want a Bargain? IF SO, THEN CALL AT J. YOUNGS' STORE, WHERE you will find the cheapest assort-

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS n Soulary, consisting in part of Dry Goods, Goeories, Queensware, Hardware, Cedarware, Pancy Articles, Stationary, Confectionaries, &c., which will be sold at the lowest prices for cash of country produce. Ground Salt by the sack or bushel. Sanbury, Nov. 4, 1854 .-

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No. 40 South Water Street, PHILADELPHIA. Particular attention paid to sales of the following Terblaiten: Grain, Hotter, Lard, Pork, Beans, Potatoes,

Green and dried Fruits, Grass Seeds, Quiana, Wool, Feathers, Poultry, den dec. dec. References.-Win, Brown, Esq. Win, C

Patterson, Esq., Paul T. Jores, Esq., Philadel-phia, John Cill, Esc., Pittsburg. Phila., June 2, 1855,-ply7,-ch a18. COAL! COAL!! COAL!!! TRAT. CLUMENT respectfully informs the

citizens of Symbury and vicinity that he has Loop appointed agent for the sale of the celebratel rul ash coal, from the Mines of Boyd Rosse, the rold ask coal, from the Mines of Boyd Rosse.

Let rold ask coal, from the Mines of Boyd Rosse.

& Co. All the various sizes prepared and screened will be promptly delivered by leaving orders with the subscriber.

Por all domestic purposes it is superior to any other soap in use, and 20 per cent. cheaper than the common rosin soap. Each bar is stamped, with the subscriber. orders with the subscriber.
IRA T. CLEMENT. Saubury, Dec. 30, 1851,-tf.

I ABDWARE.—Table Custery, Ruzors, Pock et Krives, Hand saws Wood saws in frames, Axes, Chisels, Door Locks, and Hinges, Hand Bulls, Waiters, & ... just received and for sale by Sunbury, Dec. 2, 1854.

COAL Buckets, stove shovels, Ames' shovels, forks, Door and pad locks, carry combs, Ac., at Ac., at Sunbury, Nov. 18, 1854.

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WINES and Liquors for Medicinal purposes WEISER & BRUNER'S. Sunbury. May 19, 1955.-

SPECTACLES In Gold, Silver, and Elastic Steel Frames,

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(Established in 1796.) 194 Chestnut Street Philadelphia. Our Priced and Illustrated Catalogue (84 pages) with 150 illustrations furnished on application, and sent by mail free of charge. Phila. Sept. 8, 1855 .-

GREAT TOY & FANCY STORE. JOHN DOLL. No. 90 South Second St. between Arch & Race

Philadelphia, AS received a large assortment of Toys of Wood, Tin, China, Gum, &c., also fancy Baskets, Work boxes, Porte Monaies, Pocket Books, Segar Cases, Snuff and Tobacco boxes, Pipes, Cards, Harmonicals, Accordeons, Violina and Strings, Marbles, Balls, Rings, and an endless variety of other articles too numerous to mention, for sale Wholesale & Retail, at regular

Phila. Sept. 8, 1855 .- 3m.

STOVES! STOVES! We respectfully solicit the attention of the public to our

We respectfully solicit the attention of the public to our assortment of MacGREGOR HEATING STOVES, for Store, Halls, Churches, Parlors &c.—warranted to give more heat with one third the fuel, thus any other Heating Stove in use. The large number which lave been sold in this and other cities and the constant and increasing demand for them is sufficient guarantee of their superiority over all other Heating Stoves, and we cheerfully invite the strictest investigation of our claims to the most perfect article of the kind in use. We also have a superior CAULDRON, for farming and chemical purposes, made on the same principle, for which we claim only a trail to be appreciated.

We keep constantly on hand an assestment of the leading COOK and PARLOR STOVES; and are sole Agents in this State for

STOVES Williams NEMAN & WARNICK, NEMAN & WARNICK,

Wholesale & Rebail Stove Dealers,
N. E. Cor. of SECOND & RACE Sts. Philad
Philadelphia, August 23, 1855—3m.
Philadelphia, August 23, 1855—3m.

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The Campana have now upwards of 3,500 depositors in the Chy of Philadelphia alone.

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Philadelphia, Sept. S. 1855 -- IvP. AGRICULTURAL.

I have been requested by the Presiden of the agricultural Society, to say that there is now in the Treasury, one hundred dollars, which authorises me to draw one hundred more as contributions from the State Treasury. The premiums, will therefore all be paid on the day of exhibition. II. G. TAGGERT, Treas.

HENRY B. FUSSELL, MANUFACTURER OF

Umbrellas and Parasols. IN EVERY VARIETY, AT THE OLD STAND, No. 2 North Fourth Street,

Constantly on hand a large assortment, to be attention of Dealers is requested. Philadelphia, Sept. S. 1855.—Imc.

PLATFORM SCALES OF every description, suita'le for Railroads &c., for weighing Hay, Coal, Ore and Merchandise generally. Purchasers run no risk, every scale is Guaranteed correct, and if, after trial not found satisfactory, can be returned without

Factory at Old Stand, established for more than twenty years, corner of ninth and Melon Streets, Philadelphia. ABBOTT & Co. Successors to Elliot & Abbott.

Phila. Sept. 1, 1855 .- 3mC. To the Voters of Northumberland County. At the solicitation of a number of my friends I offer myself to your consideration as an Inde-

pendent candidate for COUNTY TREASURER, at the ensuing election. Should a majority of my fellow citizens elect me to that effice, I will

my fellow citizens eieci in ... discharge its duties faithfully. JOHN BOWEN. Sunbury, August 25 1855 .- tc. GENUINE HONEY SUAP

THE parity, fragrance & mild emoliient properties of this Soap, renders it especially deserving a place on every toilet. For chapped hands, and various diseases of the skin, it is unequaled.—Each cake is stamped WM. CONWAY, 168 South Second street, Philadelphia. No other is Genuine.

Improved Chemical Olive Soap, Warranted to Wash in hard, soft, or salt water. This soap has powerful cleansing properties which readily remove Oil, Paint, Dirt, &c., from every desc iption of goods without injury to them.

168 South Second street, Philadelphia. Manufacturer of Fancy and Staple Soaps. sperm stearine and tallow candles, importer and dealer in sal soda, soda ash, rosin, &c. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Phila. August 25, 1855,—if.

ADIES' Dress Goods. Spring and Summe Shawls, Black silk, silk poplins. De Laine Ginghams, De bage, Lawns and calico, just re-WM. A. KNABB. Lower Augusta, May 6, 1854 .-

TRICOPHEROUS-6 doz. for sale by May 19. WEISER & BRITNER. PAHNESTOCK'S Vermi uge, for sale by

scriber,

WEISER & BRUNER LAND WARRANTS.—The highest price swill be given for Land Warrants by the subscriber, H. B. MASSER.

# Select Poetry.

I'M GROWING OLD.

-Y JOHN G. SAYE. My days pass gently away,
My nights are blest with sweetest sleep, I feel no symptoms of decay, I have no cause to mourn or weep; My foes are imdotent and shy, My friends are neither false nor cold, And yet of late I often sigh-

I'm growing old!

My growing talk of olden times, My growing thirst for early news, My growing apathy to rhymes, My growing love to easy shoes, My growing hate of crowds and noise, My growing fear of taking cold, All tell me ie the plainest voice-I'm growing old !

I'm growing fonder of my staff I'm growing dimmer in the eyes, I'm growing fainter in my langh, I'm growing deeper in my sighs, I'm growing careless in my dress, I'm growing fragal of my gold, I'm growing wise, I'm growing—yes— I'm growing old!

I see it is my changing taste, I see it in my changing hair, I see it in my growing waist, I see it in my growing heir; A thousand hints proclaim the truth, As plain as truth was ever told, That, even in my vaunted youth, I'm growing old!

Ah me! my very laure!s breathe The tale in my reluctant cars; And every boon the boars bequeath But makes me debtor to the years; E'en flattery's honeyed words declare 'The secret she would fain withhold, And tell me in-"How young you are! I'm growing old!

Thanks for the years whose rapid flight My sombre muse too gladly sings; Thanks for the gleams of golden light That tint the darkness of their wings; The light that beams from out the sky, Those quaverly mansions to unfold, Where all are bless'd and none may sigh-I'm growing old !"

# Select Tale.

#### LOYALTY OR LOVE.

#### A Tale of the first Families of Virginia.

In the autumn of 1674 the present site of Richmond was divided into two plantations, belonging to Colonel Byrd and Nathaniel Bacon, the mansion of the latter standing Wythely, upon what is now called Shockoe's Hill. It with portraits, large he with his magic pencil. The bright scar- sister?" let of the maple, the deep crimson of the shadows reach far down into the earth-tinted

Nathaniel Bacon, the master of the establishment, was a bale and handsome man, with a thick black moustache, clear black eyes, and a florid complexion. Educated in England during the convulsive struggles between the throne and the parliament, he believed royal sway. Not so his sister Henrietta, who silent breastwork. and passed a winter with the Governor's family at Jamestown, where she had learned to reverence "the right divine" of her soveren, and although her form was not what expression in her eyes and a grace in her who knew her.

read it?" Bacon took the document, but as he read it a flush came over his cheek. At length he exclaimed in angry tones: "Hear how Governor Berkley closes his

"I thank God there are no free schools or printing, and I hope we shall not have, these hundred years; for learning has brought disobedience and heresy, and sects into the ep us from both !"

"Excellent, I declare!" said the fair loyal-"Excellent! Do you call that excellent, girl? Why, I have half a mind to sell my

plantation and remove to the North."
"Ah, brother Nat. you would have your nose frozen off; even if you only go among the Manhattan Dutchmen, and—" etter to Mr. Bacon. Glancing at the exterior, he introduced the new comer to his sister as Mr. Rupert Wythely, of Accomac, and breaking the seal read the contents.

"I am happy to see you," said he, "when he had perused the epistle, "and regret much o hear of the course of the governor in dispanding the volunteers. Can it be possible that at this time, when the yell of the savage resounds through our woods, Virginians oust retire to their plantations, there to re-

uain until they are scalped?"
"Ah! I am glad to hear you talk so," replied Rupert Wythely, "for I have come expressly to request your acceptance of the commission of general. Here it is, signed by over five hundred as brave men as there is on this continent." death, and the stream near by was tinged with life-blood. The wounded were cared

Bacon, "and I must ponder over it; meanwhile, my sister will escort you to the falls, and to the rock where Pocahontas preserved the life of Captain Smith. At dinner time I will give you my answer."

Success insures success. Had Bacon been defeated, he would have been shot as a traitor to his king; but now the haughty governor rewarded him, and he was hailed by the Virginians as their defender. Marching Rupert Wythely was a wealthy young Rupert Wythely was a wealthy young planter near Jamestown, who, with a well proportioned person and a manly countenance possessed a noble heart and cultivated intellect. His idea of female excellence had been formed upon an ideal model of perfection, in which he had blended the accomplishments of all the heroines of poetry and romance. Vain had been his search hitherto, but ere he had been long with Henrietta he imagnized, if her qualities of mind corresponded to England, was the early hardinger of America.

her qualities of mind corresponded to her personal charms, he had at length found the beau ideal of female perfection.

Meanwhile, her brother had been sorely troubled at heart by the incitation. troubled at heart by the invitation to lead his fellow citizens. Like every true Virginian, he felt that the country was in danger; for death was rayaging the land under the hideons forms of savage cruelty. The force out under Capt. John Washington had bowed in homage before her heart's lord. Proved entirely insufficient, yet the governor. Soon they were married and returned to the instead of adding to it, had rebuked them for killing a party of chiefs because it injured the beaver trade on which he had a monopoly. That an armed resistance to the Indians

thought of rising in arms against the will of the King's Governor rather staggered him.
"At any way," said he to Wythely, as they my dear, your grandfather did not hold the sat enjoying their wine after dinner, "I will go to Jamestown and see how matters stand.

Let the news reach me that a single white Years rolled on. The Old Dominion be-

acknowledged that she was not disinclined to our National Pantheon. treasure up the rich harvest of affection which he laid at her feet. Nay, she was rather disposed to become more republican in her feelings, and to admit that Virginians might

paid a visit to Henrico, where the sharp-shooters were encamped, unapalled by the edicts of the governor commanding them to disperse. The men acon went on parade under command of Rupert Wythely; but ere he had heard the reports of sergeants a horseman approached at full gallop. Riding up in front of the line, he checked his foaming steed and shouted. steed, and shouted:

"The savages are at the falls of James River, killing and plundering. Turn out!

"They first killed all at the mills, and then camped around Bacon's house on the hill. They say it is Powhattan's council ground, and no white man shall possess it." "And Miss Bacon?" eagerly inquired

"I heard they'd got a white gal prisoner

arlors with furniture of carved oak, a dining "No, no!" Then raising his voice until it all where a battalion could banquet, and a rung in trumpet tones over the field, he conlibrary with a bow window commanding a tinued; "Virginians, forgive my hesitation, prospect of picturesque magnificence, es. Now, that my own home is desolate, can I pecially when autumn had touched the foli. ask you to follow me to the rescue of a loved

A loud shout of "Lend on!" made dogwood, the mellow brown of the ash, and hearts of Bacon and Wythely beat high the forests. Below, the river foamed over its rocky bed, to spread into a lake-like sheet, and was dotted with small islands, whose shadows reach far down into the forests. the lively yellow of the chestnut contrasted again, nor was it many hours ere the force been sent in advance to reconnoiter reported house, within which a huge council fire had been lighted exactly at sourise. It was evident no time was to be lost. The moun-Wall street, \$3,000,000 realized at one grab! ted cavaliers, under the command of Wythe- How much Louis Napoleon made out of it ly, were ordered to sweep around to the right, that popular rights were equal at least to directly up the hill, against the frowning.

On they moved, with cautions tread, uncertain as to whether their coming was known to the entrenched foe. But eign. Her age at this time was about eigh. they were within about twenty paces of the erty, and credits of every description. breastwork there came along from its whole the voluptuary would have called perfect, or front a cloud of arrows, making many a brave her face one that a sculptor would have see man bite the dust. The scene which followlected as a model, yet there was a winning ed is described as one of deadly warfare, for vements that enabled her to charm all breastwork than a yell was given, and the rude terrace swarmed with painted warriors, At the time when our story commences she each bearing in his left hand a blazing torch, ad just opened a letter, from which a prin- and in his right hand a war club. Springing ted packet fell to the floor.
"Here, brother Nat," said she, "is one of dealt their murderous blows on all sides, often His Excellency's letters to the privy council, thrusting their burning torches into the faces of the whites, who could not use their fire arms, so close was the encounter.

sent back in good London print. Will you "Sound a retreat!" shouted General Bacon; and in obedience to the brazen trumpets his men fell back. At that moment the cavaliers under Wythely charged through the savages, and when they had passed, the infantry, bastily formed into line, and ponred in murderons volleys. Again the cavaliers moved off a swarth of the now discomfitted savages, again a storm of iron had swept orld, and printing has divulged them and through their painted ranks, and then, with a cheer, the intrenchment was stormed. At the head of those who first entered the breastwork, fighting like a very demon, was Rupert Wythely, and at the door of the old aansion, as he rode up to it with a heavy heart, he saw his own Henrietta.

"Safe! safe! Thank God she is safe!" h shouted, and in an instant he had reached her side and she was clasped to his heart. Our limits will not permit us to portray Here the laughing girl was interrupted by the story of her imprisonment as she narra-be entrance of a stranger, who presented a ted it that night ar and the family hearthstone Destined for a sacrifice, she had been carefully treated and allowed the numelested liberty of her own room. But that night was to have witnessed her immolation. A Divine Providence had nerved her heart, though escape appeared impossible, as she was already summoned to the burning pile when a scout gave the alarm cry. Then, by the light of the torches she plainly witnesse the fray imploring, upon her knees before the window, that a heavenly arm would sustain those whom she loved so well.

Morning dawned, and a horrible

to Jamestown he forced the governor to

governor, but with the sisters of her affinneed lover, Rupert Wythely, who had a residence in Jamestown. Her dreams of royal prowas necessary he did not doubt, but the can enjoy; nor did she ever forget in after

man has been harmed by the savages, and I will lead you on to vengeance, commission or no commission." came the leader in a great movement, and while the name of the Wythelys is remembered my many who visit the beautiful locality A long storm, at the conclusion of which of their home-once the scene of deadly the fords were impassable, detained Rupert Wythely a week with the Bacons. He well improved the time, for, ere he left, Henrietta golden letters, high upon the orchitecture of

#### \*\*\*\* A LOW VOICE IN WOMAN.

Yes, we agree with that old poet who said that a low, soft voice was an "excellent thing be capable of self-government. in a woman." Indeed we feel inclined to go
Weeks passed, and in vain did Nathaniel much further than he has on the subject, and Bacon urge Governor Berkley to abandon his scheme of detached forts, and authorise ter what other attractions she may have; she a volunteer force of riflemen. At last he left discount in despair, and, ere going home, paid a visit to Henrico, where the sharp-times; she may have all the accomplishments

suming woman, whose soft, silver tones render her positively attractive. Besides, we tiver, killing and plundering. Turn out! fancy we can judge of the cheracter by the urn out!"

"Where are they?" asked Bacon, pale with seems to us to betoken deceit and hypocrisy as invariably as the musical, subdued voice indicates genuine refinement.

In the social circle, how pleasant it is to hear our sex talk in that low key, which al-ways characterises the true lady. In the sanctuary of home, how much a voice soothes the fretful child and cheers the weary kus-band. How sweet its cadense floats through was one of those fine old mansions patterned after the baronial halls of Old England, and since unequalled upon this continent. A "Bacon," exclaimed Wythely, "do you now prayer for the departing soul. Ah, yes, a the neighborhood, by way of dispelling his struction, and naturally fell into pired that he had to be conveyed with what solemn melody do they breathe a the habit of visiting a Miss Franky Lea, of prayer for the departing soul. Ah, yes, a the neighborhood, by way of dispelling his struction, and naturally fell into pired that he had to be conveyed with the habit of visiting a Miss Franky Lea, of the habit of the h thing in woman.'

> GREAT OPERATION .- The most magnificent speculation recorded in modern times, is one attached, one to the other. The thought at recently made by Emile Periere, President of the Credit Mobilier, of Paris. This distinguished financier entered recently into a negotiation with the gas companies now supplying Paris with light, purchasing the wards disposed of to his company (Credit that there was an intrenchment around the Mobilier) for the sum of 50,000,000 francs, is not known, but it is believed the governwhile Gen. Bacon led the bulk of the force ment officia's participated handsomely in directly up the hill, against the frowning, this nice little affair. The Credit Mobilier is a great Banking institution, chartered since the reign of the present Emperor, having a capital of \$12,000,000, and designed to invited to the wedding. Johnson was only invited to the wedding. They had present holds 100,000,000 dollars of securities, and has in its vaults cash values amounting to \$49,000,000. It is said that were it not for the high financial abilities of M. fifty per cent. discount .- N. Y. Express. \*\*\*\*\*

ROMANCE OF WAR, -"I know," writes a Crimean correspondent, "that in England a great number of young ladies believe the 'tented field' to be surrounded with romance, and some older people fancy, perhaps from their experience of cricket matches, laying of tent is a cool, airy, and desirable summer residence. I like popular delusions—they make a great many good people happy and contented-but feel exasperated by this one in particular, and wish the public were encamped out here for about three days. I should like to see them on their backs on the ground, panting like hard-pressed stags, him. of the sea, the air like the air of a bake house, and darkened by millions of flies, which break the awful noontide silence by a confused hum and buz, and would settle on their nose and ears with maddening pertinacity— the water hot, the ground hot, wine hot, beer hot, boxes hot, bed hot, writing impossible. reading impossible—nothing to do but to wait and to suffer. And when at last the evening came, and they stepped out to breathe-the thermometer, after all, would only have fallen about ten degrees, and dinner would be ready-to see them too sleepy and too exhausted to eat, and then go to bed hot, to pass a hot, uncomfortable night, and recommence on the morrow, would afford me his retinue were to come. Accordingly, the melancholy pleasure."

RAILBOADS AND PEACHES.—An extensive fruit dealer of Alton, Illinois, recently re-ceived an order from New York for twentyfour boxes of the best peaches to be procured in the market. They were accordingly shippresented itself around the house. There—
where St. John's church now stands—lay
the mangled corpses in the stiff attitudes of
death, and the stream near by was tinged
death, and the stream near by was tinged absurd; but the lines of railway connecting hastened over to see his inamorata. Arrived the metropolis with the great West have now in her presence he presented the note to her. "You surely are not asking my brother to take up arms against Governor Berkley's will?" said Heuricita, with a smile.

"Nay, miss; but the country is in danger," said the young man, who had already begun to admire the fair Henricita.

"It is a grave question," remarked Mr.

In wonned were cared the mote to her, the Last council fire of the last council fire of the local interred, and by dinner time rendered the thing not only practicable but the horrors of "grim visaged war" no longer met the eye. The last council fire of the local interred and inquired if she wrote it. She replied in the adinquired if she wrote it. She replied in the adinquired if she wrote it. She replied in the adinquired if she wrote it. She replied in the adinquired if she wrote it. She replied in the Indian race at James River Fall was extinuished, and the few surviving descendants to admire the fair Henricita.

"It is a grave question," remarked Mr. peaches, besides large quantities of apples, ning on a sofa, cosily smoking his pipe, and please have the girls we kiss.

# Poetry.

THE OLD DISPUTE OF THE KATYpronchos.

BY MRS. SERA SMITH

Now, Katydids, I know it all, That long dispute I've heard; I listened, neath the old peach tree, And heard it, every word.

Ye sat, a noisy little group, And told it all with zest— Some "Katydidn't" stoutly cried, And "Kntydid" the rest. The little prudes-I heard them tell

\* The story o'er and o'er;
And they, no doubt, have done the same A million times before : How Katy went adown the lane

With one I must not name; And how he kissed her cheeks and lips Now pray, was kate to blame? I'm sere that I have always thought A kiss a harmless thing,

So prompt upon the maiden's check The ready blush to bring. Now, is it thought so very bad Where Katy's home was hid? And don't they walk with lovers there,

Alone, as Katy did? He kissed her cheek, and Katy smiled; Her blushes went and came; He kissed her lips, and Katy kissed—

Now, pray, was Kate to blame? But up there sprung a naughty elf, A jealous little sprite, Who came to watch poor Katy there, Beneath the starry night.

Away he ran with wicked speed, And "Katydid" he cried-And "Katydidn't" loudly called The lover, by his side

Away they went—a train pursued, Unknowing what it meant, And "Katydida"; —"Katydid," Upon the air they sent And thus, for ages, they have been Disputing all the time.

About that kiss poor Katy gave—
Sure was it such a crime?

EXTRAORDINARY MARRIAGE. promise, but that no instance of such a suit, in which the gentleman was the plaintiff, had beythes. They accordingly met, each attentallen within the range of our observation and ded by two seconds, and after manusurering reading. The following facts may lead to for a while, one named Mathias, with a blow

persons of opposite sexes, with warm impul-ses and throbbing bearts, to associate constantly and intimately, without being strongly first, perhaps entered the brain of neither .-But Miss Franky, as is the saying, had the quills. Twelve thousand was her dowry. This, with her other attractions, (for, mind you, she was only 57.) operated like magic upon the ardeut nature of the Squire, who though in his seventieth year, was rejuvenized by the inspiration of Miss Frankey's smile. , therefore, found no difficulty in making up his mind to marry her if he could. He proposed—she accepted. The morning of Saturday, the 14th July, just passed, at 8 o'clock, was fixed upon for the marriage. The quire procured his license, paid an extra price for it, in view of the expected accession to his wealth, employed a parson, rigged bim-self off in a suit of black, and made every other imaginable preliminary arrangement for the ceremony which was to consumate his

57-Miss Frankey's age exactly. They had been children together; and while they were both quite young they had loved. He was not satisfied that she and the Squire should marry. On Friday evening, the day before no sooner had the Virginians reached the breastwork than a yell was given, and the present rules bigh, would be selling below trude terrace swarmed with painted warriors. He present rules bigh, would be selling below bor found Johnson very much excited and disturbed. Johnson stated to him that he could not hear the thought of Miss Frankey's marrying Squire Bradsher, and that he wanted him to go to Miss Frankey at once, and say to her for him, that if she preferred marying him to Squire Bradsher, she could do The neighbor insisted on his writing to her a letter to this effect, offering to deliver foundation stones and flower shows, that a it. "No," says he, "I am entirely too nervous to hold a pen. You must go and deliver the message." Finally he consented, and rethe message," paired to Miss Frankey's residence, charged with this message of love. Miss Frankey, in reply, authorized him to say to Mr. Johnson, that if he would get ready to marry her at sunrise the next morning, she would marry

watching the grass drying up before their eyes, the haze rising from the glassy surface no time to spare, he put off under whip and spur to Roxborough the county seat, for his license, and at the same moment started off a servant to Leasburg for a parson. The servant took care not to inform the minister what it was his master wanted with him, but only said that his services were imperatively equired at sunrise the next morning

Mr. Johnson, the minister who had been engaged to officiate, and the friend who had one the messages of love between Miss Frankey and the bridegroom, were at their post at the appointed hour. The marriage LOOKING AREAD.—A very handsome young rites were performed, and Miss Frankey Lea bride was observed to be in a deep reflection post at the appointed hour. The marriage became Mrs. Frankey Johnson. An hour afterwards Squire

bride hastily addressed a note to the Squire.

oforming him that she was no longer Miss Frankey Lea, but Mrs. Frankey Johnson, and that he need not trouble himself any further about her. The astonished yet incredulous Squire could not believe the note authentic, but re-

ment at the imprecations heaped upon big bride.) Indeed, having folled his competitor while in the very act of pincking the fruit for which he so much yearned, he could well afford to endure the pain of a few bitter re-

After a free ebullition of his indignation. the Squire retired, resolved, as our informant tells us, upon a resort to the law to staunch his heart wounds, and heal, as far as possible, his bruised and lacerated affections.
Having derived these facts from undoubted

### authority, they may be regarded as true to the letter, -Clarksville Tobacco Plant. Items of News.

THE MAN WHO NEVER LAUGHS,-In a sermon deliver by Rev. Dr. Bellows, of New York, before the Western Unitarian Conference, is the following: — For my own part, I say it in all solemnity, I have lived long enough to become sincerely suspicious of the piety of those who do not love pleasure in any form. I cannot trust the man that never laughs; that is always sedate; that has no apparent outlet for those natural springs of sportiveness and gaiety that are perennial in the human soul. I know that nature takes her revenge on such violence. I expect to find secret vices, malignant sins, or horrid crimes, springing up in this hot-bed of confin-ed air and imprisoned space; and therefore it gives me a sincere moral gratification anywhere, and in any community, to see innocent pleasures and popular amusements re-sisting the religious bigotry that frowns upon them. Anything is better than that dark, dead, unhappy social life—a prey to ennui and merbid excitement which results from unmitigated puritanism, whose second crop is usually unbridled license and infamous fel-

Monat. Chanacter. -- There is nothing which adds so much to the beauty and power of a man as a good character. It dignifies him in every station, exalts him is every period of life Such a character is more to be desired than anything else on earth. No servile foot, no crouching sycophant, no treacherous honor-seeker, ever bore such a character; the pure joys of rightcousness never spring in such a person. If young men but knew how much a good character would dignify and exalt them, how glorious it would make their prospects even in this life, never should we find them yielding to the groveling

and base-born purposes of human nature. A DCEL BETWEEN BROTHERS .- Two brothsuch a denonement:

Squire John Bradsher, of Pearson county,
N. C., had been a widower for only a few N. C., had been a widower for only a few months. After the loss of his partner, he felt saily oppressed with the unwonted loneliness of his situation, and naturally fell into jured that he had to be conveyed to the hos-

Supply Draft they Goree ... Mr. Lowis Brown's death, which took place from chol. era, at Chicago, Illinois, was communicated to his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Brown, at Rochester, N. Y., on the 30th alt., when the old lady became much affected, and remark-ed, "Poor Lewis, I shall soon be with you!" A few moments after, she arose to go up tairs, a tremulous motion was observed when she fell backwards and was caught in the arms of her daughter and died almost astantly without a struggle.

AN ELEPHANT KILLING HIS KEEPER .- The Columbia (S. C.) Times of Monday says: An elephant attached to Baily & Co's Cir-cus, while crossing a bridge between this city and Camden yesterday, became unruly consequence of the breakage of a plank and killed one of the borses belonging to the company. The keeper of the elephant, in attempting to punish him, omitting to take the precaution to secure him, was instantly killed by the enraged animal.

ATTEMPTED INFANTICIDE.-Persons in the eighborhood of the railroad depot at Lasalle, Ill., on Tuesday night last, beard a noise on the track like the mewing of a cat. Pro-ceeding toward it, the sound became that of an infatit crying, and when the bundle was picked up, an infant, wrapped in two blankets, was found. It lay directly on the track, and in a few minutes it would have been crushed by an approaching train.

A PROPER RESURE .- A Reverend gentlenan in New York, a few Sundays since, seeing a poor woman tottering up one of the aisles of his church, waiting in vain for some one of the congregation to offer her a seat, paused in his sermon, descended from the pulpit, showed her into his own pew, and plietly returned to lis desk again.

LOVE AND TEMPERATURE.-In one of his etters, Sydney Smith says: "Very high and very low temperatures, extinguish all human ympathy and relations. It is impossible to el affection beyond 78 deg. or below 20 deg. Fuhrenheit : human nature is too solid or too liquid beyond these limits." To KEEP FISH FRESH .- Draw the fish and

emove the gills ; then insert a piece of char-

oal in their mouths, and two or three pieces

in their bellies. If they are to be conveyed any distance, wrap each fish separately in paper, and place them in a box. Fish thus preserved will keep fresh for several days. Sydner Smith on Railhoads.-Sydney Smith said of railroads :- Before this invention, man, richly endowed with gifts of mind and body, was deficient in locomotive

our, while a wild goose could fly eighty in the same time." on her wedding day. One of her bridesmaids asked her the subject of her meditations. "I was thinking," she replied, "which of my old beaus I should marry, in case I should

powers. He could only walk four miles an

become a widow." The widow of the ill-fated Professor Webster has two of her daughters married into the Dabney family. Mr. Dabney is an American of princely fortune and manners, and of great influence at Fayal.

The Professorship of Ancient Languages, tendered to the Rev. R. A. Fink, pastar of the Lutheran church of Martinaburg, Va., by Culversity of Lilinois, has been no-

tie per typ Paragrap - The following toact the recently given by a 'stricken' young