The Sunbury American.

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The Sunbury American, PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY H. B. MASSER,

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

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BROKEN, | for Family use and Steam. STOVE,

NUT. PEA, for Limeburners and Steam.
Our point of Shipping is Sanbury, where arrangements are made to load boats without any COCHRAN, PEALE & CO.

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hours of the day, and all reasonable hours of the night. Give us a call and taste for yourselves. Sunbury, Sept. 22, 1835 .-

LEATHER. PRITE, HENDRY & Co.

No. 29 North Third Street, Philadetphia, MOROCCO Manufacturers, Curriers and Importers of FRENCH CALF-SKINS, and dealers 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.

Abvays on hand a large and varied ascortment of Work Boxes, 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 Pancy Goods, Fine Pocket Cutlery, Razors, Razor Strops and Gold Pens. Wholesale, Second and Third Floors. F. H. SMITH. 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, 1855,-ply.

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, 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. Sunbury, Nov. 4, 1854 .-COAL! COAL!! COAL!!! RAT. CLEMENT respectfully informs the citizens of Sunbury and vicinity that he has been appointed agent for the sale of the celebra-

ted red ash coal, from the Mines of Boyd Rosser & Co. All the various sizes prepared and accounted will be promptly delivered by leaving orders with the subscriber.
IRA T. CLEMENT.

Sunbury, Dec. 30, 1851 .- if. ARDWARE.-Table Cutlery, Razors, Pock t Knives, Hand saws' Wood saws in frames, Azes, Chisels, Door Locks, and Hinges, Hand Bells, Waiters, &c., just received and for sale by I. W. TENER & CO.

OAL Buckets, stove shovels, Ames' shovels, forks, Door and pad locks, curry combs, c., at YOUNG'S STORE. Sunbury, Nov. 18, 1854.

JANILLA BEANS just received by WEISER & BRUNER. Sunbury, May 19, 1855 .-

WINES and Liquors for Medicinal purposes at WEISER & BRUNER'S. Sunbury, May 19, 1855.—

Select Poetry.

THE SAILOR'S BIBLE.

BY MRS. SARAH J. HALE, The old man paused awhile and then He drew his Bible out, With that he never failed to clear

Each mystery or doubt;
And said to Harry—'In this Book,
30 00
** subTis written plain and sure,
That what we do, not what we have, Will make us rich or poor. There's not a rich man ever reached Heaven's high and pure abode;

There's not a rich man entering now, The straight and narrow road, Unless he makes, has made, his wealth A staff, and not a load;—
A staff for others;—mark you well
The good Samaritan,

How rich he grew by wnat he gave The helpless, wounded man.
And oh, how poor was that rich priess,
That Levite, in his pride,
When in their hard, cold selfishness,

They passed the other side!
The gospel is toe rock I build
My faith and hope upon;
I read the gospel o'er and o'er,
From Matthew to St. John. I've told you when I lived in sin, I did not know a letter; But I can read the Bible now-

And few can read it better. Twas hard at first-the love of Christ Constrained me to proceed: Hast ever known men vile and poor Who taught themselves to read?

The painted cards they'll shuffle o'er, And in the dice box look, Or on a lottery ticket pore,

But never take a book. I've road my Bible thirty years, And every year I fiind Its precious truths grow more and more Instructive to my mind.

Take all the books wise men have made
They darken while you read;

But if your learn the Bible lore, You will be wise indeed, And then when you have learned the right,

But one rule need be given, Do it,—and sure as God is good, You will be sure of heaven.

Select Tale.

ho are hungry, and those who desire merely to mers, and when evening came, the cabins agree their palates tickled. It will be open at all were full of fun and sentiment. Towness were full of fun and sentiment. Towards nine o'clock my attention was called to a table at which four men were playing twentydeck poker - The chief player was a young man not over six or eight and twenty, who handled the cards with a professional air, and whose face betrayed the libertine and senmalist. He was in some physical respects, handsome, but the reckless villain was so plainly stamped upon his countenance, that no gentleman could look upon him but with pity and disgust. He was a slightly built man, and dressed gaudily. I had not stood by the table ten minutes before the other three players rose and the youth was left

> "Who'll take a hand?" he asked, casting his dark eyes around upon the crowd. "Come gentleman, I've a few thousands to loose,-Who wants it?"

"Look here, stranger, I've got a little mony that's no use to me. What say ye?"
The new speaker formed a striking con trast to the player already at the table. was a powerfully built fellow, dark and gloomy expression, and standing over six feet high. His darkness was from exposure, and his gloom was surely from some recent cause, for it was plain to be seen that his hold, open features had not yet, become used His bair hung in light colored ringlets about his neck, and his sharp grey eyes were full of strange fire. His dress was mostly composed of panther skins, and his cap was of the same, with the tail hanging behind, When he sat down to the table, I saw that he did it with a recklessness that was not natural to him; and from that moment I became deeply interested in him, for I felt that he was at heart, a noble, bold and generous

"Make your own game," said the young nan, shuffling the cards adroidly.

"Go ahead," responded the other. "A man lon't hunt wild varmints for a lifetime to be afeared of a quarter deck of cards. Go ahead, and lets have 'em."

"Ante up ten." The hunter put up a ten dollar bill, and he youth did the same, the cards were dealt and the betting commenced. The latter gazed sharply into his antagonist's face as the pets were made, but he could read nothing there. He seemed disappointed at this, and "called" the hunter's hand at the fourth bet, and won five hundred dollars.

The hunter smiled, and the youth dealt a galu. This time the betting was commenced in earnest by the dealer, but the other was not moved by it. The young man put up a thousand dollar note, but its appearance seemed to have no effect upon his antagouist. Those open features did not change in expression, nor did the keen gray eye grow more bright or dim. He covered the note and "called," he had won.

After this the luck ran evenly for some me. I watched the young man-I call him the young man because he was surely younger than the hunter, though not much, for that individual was yet in the prime of manhood—but, as I was remarking, I saw the more experienced gamester and I saw him several times make the attempt to perform

had hurt him. I know that trick and I saw what the gambler did not see. He was sure that one of the aces was at the bottom of the pack, and that his opponent held the other three with a pair of queens, while I saw that the woods once more. A month ago I had the woods once more. A month ago I had the woods once more. A month ago I had the woods once more and above all I that one of the aces was left upon the three with a pair of queens, while I saw that in cutting, the fourth ace was left upon the top of the pack, instead of upon the bottom. "Here's thousand," said the younger of the players promptly.

"Here's that, and a thousand better," was the response.

"I see that, and go a thousand better."

won twelve thousand dollars from him. He looked at his cards once more and a look of assurance dwelt upon his face. He looked next upon the pack, and he knew that the as ever, and I reckon you'll hunt some time

"This morning!" repeated the hunter with a slight start.

"Yes just above here, in Natchez; here is the bill of sale. 'One girl, I anthe, nineteen first bend of the Henderson River, lives one

undred—"
"Let's see." The hunter took the bill, and of the most flourishing farmers of the West.
—His name is Levi Dolworth. People who

he said, "and put it up with your thousand dollars, and I'll put up nine hundred more.—
That's a fair thing. I can't afford to lose are the ones of whom I have just told you.

A blank was procured and the bill filled out and duly signed, and, at the hunter's re-quest witnessed. The young man then placed it with his money, and pushed the whole towards the centre of the table. "There's your twenty-nine hundred, and-

"Broke—dead!" gasped the gambler.
"All gone?" asked the other.

"Well, Ianthe," said the young gamester, you're gone. I've sold ye. The girl started and looked up. There was a frightened expression upon her face,

and as she saw how many men were gazing upon her, the rich blood mounted to her face, that had before been pale as death. "You're my gal, now," spoke the hunter. She started again and looked into the face of the speaker, and on the next moment both

her hands were pressed hard upon her 'brow. "Yours! she faintly gasped. "Yes, you're mine, and there aren't a pow er this side of Heaven that can tear you from

me. Keep still now, and don't ye speak a word. Go back, go back now, and I'll keep your key myself." As he spoke, he pushed the girl into the room again, and relocked the door. Then he turned away, and I was sure I saw a big tear

Half an hour afterwards the young gambler was again at the table with a party of new players, and before I turned in he had won

ten thousand dollars. On the following morning the young man was after the hunter the first thing; and when he had found him he proposed to buy the girl back, but the present owner refused. "I'll give you two thousand for her."

"No sir." "Twenty-five hundred,"

"Three thousand." "Marke," thundered the hunter, with a look of fire; "all the money floated over this river, wouldn't buy that gal."

The blackleg cursed and swore, but availed him nothing. An hour afterwards the boat was alongside the pier at St. Francisville, and I took my luggage and went on shore, for here I was to remain on business a few days. I went up to one of the hotels, and after seeing to my luggage, I went into one of the parlors and sat down. There was no one there, and for a while I busied myself n examining the pictures about the room. I was looking at one which hung in a small recess where the chimney stood, when I heard some one else enter. I turned and saw the stout hunter and the quadroon; but they did

not see me. "Now, lanthe," spoke the man in a tremulous voice, "we are alone. Fear no more?

for you are mine now."

As he thus spoke the beautiful girl fell upon his bosom and wept aloud, while he, with murmers of thankfulness and joy, wound his big arms about her and strained her to his breast.

"Pardon me," said I stepping forward, "For what?" uttered the hunter, while the girl started back like a frightened lamb. "Why, for overhearing your privacy," I re-

"But you're a man, sir ?" "I hope so."
"Ah, you were aboard last night?"

"Yes sir; and saw everything."
"Then you shall know all. Come Ianthe. it down here, for you aren't in danger any more."

several times make the attempt to perform some of his tricks, but those two gray eyes were fixed too keenly upon him. At length the hunter began to win rapidly, but not a single ray of satisfaction could be seen upon his face. I was puzzled, for it really seemed to me that he would rather lose than win.

But my thoughts were soon called from the players to the play. I saw the young man shuffle the cards, and I knew that he had "stocked them." I slipped around behind him, and saw that he held four kings and an ace, but a double cut by his opponent

"Here's that thousand, and two thousand made up my mind she was lost. I went on board the first down boat, determined to better," said the hunter.

The blackleg looked at his "pile" very anxiously. He counted it, and found just athousand dollars. His antagonist had already won twelve thousand dollars from him. He won twelve thousand dollars from him. He won twelve thousand dollars from him.

fourth ace was there.

"Look ye, he said, "I have but a thousand dollars in money, but I've another piece of property I'll put up for the extra thousand.—

"I agreed with this fully. Shortly afterwards the hunter put confidence enough in I've got one of the handsomest gals ye ever saw—young, pretty and sound—only nineteen or twenty years old.

"That's poor property for me, stranger."

"That's poor property for me, stranger." or twenty years old.

"That's poor property! Why bless your soul, man, I paid nineteen hundred dollars for her man, I paid nineteen hundred dollars for her man returned, and with him came a justice.

for a single instant I could detect a strange sparkle in his eye, and a quivering of the nether lip, but it was gone in a moment.

"Make out your bill of sale for your gal,"

"Make out your bill of sale for your gal,"

JAPANESE PECULIARITIES.

It seems that the national exclusiveness of this peculiar people is also exhibited in their social habits. The streets of their towns present only a dead wall upon each side, the houses being situated in gardens behind them "You dealt yourself," remarked the hunter, as he spread his cards upon the table, and showed four nees! "I think the gal is

Their dress consists of one loose robe with a girdle about the middle. This is a very cool arrangement for summer weather, but in "Then take your thousand dollars back."
"Then take your thousand dollars back."
"No sir!" thundered the stout man. As he spoke, he drow the bill of sale towards him and clutched it nervously, and then pushed a thousand dollars towards his antogonist.

"The Japanese idea of a shee is negative."

"The Japanese idea of a shee is negative."

C. W. Peale, Shamokin.

Bend, Reinfold, Lancaster.

A. Bandarder, A. Ban

The inmates sit, eat and sleep on the floor. The Japanese pillow—for they indulge in that luxury—is a curious affair. It consists of a little block of wood, with sides of un qual width, so that by turning it over-which is often done even in sleep-the head may rest at different points of elevation. This po-culiar pillow is made necessary from the fact that the hair is worn upright upon the head, matted together with grease and secured with pins which by their material indicate the rank of the wearer. This pillow is considered a very comfortable affair, and altogether superior to the bag of feathers on which we outside barbarians are wont to recline our

The Japanese, like the Chinese, take their food with chopsticks, and indicate their enjoy-ment of it by a loud snoring noise, not at all

agreeable to civilized ears.

Being always accustomed to sit with their egs bent upon the floor, they find it painful to sit on chairs, complaining that the part of the leg which hangs down "is all the same as if it were cut off!"

The mandarins, when they go abroad, have always a great retinue; an umbrella capable of covering thirty or forty persons, is held over their heads, while two men go before them with brooms to sweep away evil spirits in the air! They believe in spirits, but not in the immortality of the soul.

When a Japanese gentleman walks abroad, he is always accompanied by a servant whose duty it is to carry three essential articles—an an umbrella to shade his master—his slippers. (for it is the genteel thing to go barefooted,) and an eating box containing food, lest his master should become faint on the way.-When this happens, the gentleman sits down upon the ground, opens his box and eats his

ANOTHER HASTY PLATE OF SOUP,-The Gosips at Washington state that General Scott and the Secretary of war have had a sharp correspondence recently, in relation to the leave of absence granted by the former to Gen. Hitchcock. It is said that General Scott's letters were very tart, intimating that cations he might have occasion to address the United States—as he was the only offi-cial superior whom he acknowledged.

RATHER LATE. - A noble lord applied to a nawnbroker for the lean of 1000 guinens on his wife's jewels, for which he paid 4000. Take the articles to pieces," said his lordship, "number the stones, and put false ones in their places; my lady will not distinguish them." "You are too late, my lord," said the pawubroker, "your lady has gained upon you, for these stones are false, I having bought the diamonds of her ladyship last year."

PREPARING FOR A STORM .- A few nights ago a Mr. Bodkin, who had been out taking his glass and pipe, on going home late, bor-rowed an umbrella, and when his wife's tougue was loosened, he sat up in bed and suddenly was toosched, he sat up in bed and suddenly spread out the paripull,—"What are you going to do with that thing?" said she. "Why, my dear, I expected a very heavy storm to-night, and so I came prepared." In less than two minutes Mrs. Bodkin was asleep.

Mr. William L. G. Smith, of Buffalo, has written "The Life and Times of Gen. Lewis Cass," which will soon be published. Happiness car be made quite as well as

Poetry.

THE BARE-FOOT BOY.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Blessings on thee, little man!
Bare-foot boy, with cheek of tan!
With thy turned-up pantaloons,
And the merry whistled tunes—
With the red lip redder still, Kissed by strawberries on the hill-With the sunshine on the face-Through thy torn brim's jaunty grace From my heart I give thee joy was once a bare-foot boy ! Prince thou art—the grown up man Only is republican. Let the million-dollared ride— Barefoot trudging at his side, Thou hast more than he can buy, In the reach of car and eye-Outward sunshine, inward joy; Blessings on thee, bare-foot boy!

Oh! for boyhood's painless play, Sleep that wakes in laughing day; Health that mocks the doctor's rules; Knowledge, never learned of schools, Of the wild bee's morning chase, Of the wild flower's time and place, Flight of fowl and habitude Of the tenants of the wood, How the tortoise bears his shell, How the woodchuck digs his cell, And the ground-mole sinks his well; How the robbin feeds her young, How the oriole's nest is hung. Where the whitest lillies blow, Where the freshest berries grow, Where the ground-nut trails in vine, Where the wood-grapes clusters shine; Of the black wasp's cunning way, Mason of his walls of clay, And the architectural plans Of grey hornet artizans! For, eschewing books and tasks, Nature answers all he asks; Hand in hand with her he talks, Face to face with her he walks, Part and parcel of her joy— Blessings on the bare-feet boy!

Oh! for boyhood's time of June, Crowding years in one brief moon, When all things I heard or saw, Me, their master, waited for, I was rich in flowers and trees, fumming birds and honey bees; For my sport the squirrel played, Plied the snouted mole his spade; For my taste the blackberry cone, Purpled over hedge and stone, Laughed the brook for my delight, Through the day and through the night, Whispering at the garden wall Talked with me from fall to fall, Mine the sand-rimmed pickerel pond, Mine the walnut slopes beyond, Mine the bending orchard trees, Apples of Hesperides! Still as my horrizon grew, Larger grew my riches too, All the world I saw or knew, Scemed a complex Chinese toy Fashioned for a bare-foot boy !

Oh! for festal dainties spread, Like my bowl of milk and bread-Pewter spoons and bowls of wood, On the door stone grey and rude! O'er me like a regal tent. Cloudy-ribbed the sunset bent, Purple curtained, fringed with gold, Looped in many a wind-swung fold; While for music came to play Of the pie frog's orchestra; And, to light the noisy choir, Lit the fly his lamp of fire, I was monarch; pomp and joy Waited on the bare-foot boy!

Cheerily then, my little man, Live and laugh as boyhood can! Though the flinty slopes be hard, Stubble-speared the new mown sward, Every morn shall lead thee through Fresh baptisms of the dew: Every evening from thy feet Shall the cool winds kiss the heat; All too soon these feet must hide In the prison cells of pride-Lost the freedom of the sod, Like a colt's for work be shod Made to trend the mills of toil. Up and down in ceaseless moil-Happy if their track be found Never on forbidden ground-Happy if they sink not in Quick and treacherous sands of sin, Ah! that thou could'st know the joy, Ere it passes, bare-foot boy!

A GOOD RECOMMENDATION.

"Please, sir, don't you want a cabin boy?"

'I do want a cabin boy, my lad, but what's hat to you? A little chap like you ain't fit that to you? A little chap like you ain't fit for the borth." "Oh, sir, I'm real strong; I can do a great deal of work if I ain't so very old." "Bat where do you come faom? You dou't look like a town boy. Run away from home, hey?" "Oh, no, indeed, sir; my father died, and my mother is very poor, and I want to do something to help her. She let me come." "Well, my lad, where are your letters of recommendation? Can't take any boy without them." Here was a damper. Willie had never thought of its being necessary to have letters from his minister, or Scott's letters were very tart, intimating that he was not responsible to the Secretary of war; and that he would be obliged to him if he would hereafter, in any official communi-boy.—Now what should he do? He stood in low out of which they will realize a profit of \$2,cations he might have occasion to address him, write in the name of the President of the United States—as he was the only offi-face. At length he put his hand into his Junge Dereicky besom and drew out his little Bible, and without one word put it into the captain's hand, The captain opened at the blank page and read, "Willie Graham; presented as a reward for regular and punctual attendance at Sabbath school, and for his blameless conduct there and elsewhere. From his Sunday school teacher." Captain M'Leod was not a pious man, but he could not consider the case before him with a heart unmoved. The little fatherless child standing humbly before him, referring him to the testimony of his Sunday school teacher, as it was given in his little Bible, touched a tender spot in the breast of the noble scaman, and clapping Willie hear-tily on the shoulder, he said, "You are the boy for me; you shall sail with me; and, if you are as good a lad as I think you are, your pockets shan't be empty when you go back to your good mother."

KNIGHTING BY THE POPE.—The Pope has conferred upon Mr. Wilson, of Montreal, the title of "Knight of the Order of St. Gregory." Mr. Wilson was Mayor of that city at the time Gavazzi was so radely treated by the mob, and this compliment doubtless is in return for the valuable services he rendered his Holiness on that occasion.

The population of Fall River is 12,680

COST OF DRESSING NEW YORK FASILIONABLE LADIES.

One of the New York journals-the Sunenters into a calculation of the amount re-quired to dress the fashionable ladies of that city, and it figures out a sum that will be truly surprising to the ladies of Philadelphia, who are generally so attractive by nature that there is no necessity for them to run into such extravagance. The Sun says: "There are in New York and Brooklyn not

less than 5000 'ladies' whose dress-bills will average annually \$2000 each, or ten millions of dollars for all. There are 5000 more whose dress expenses will average \$1000 each, or five millions of dollars for the whole number; and five millions of dollars more would not cover the dress expenses of those whose bills average every year from \$200 to \$500. Thus, at a low estimate, the annual cost of dressing our fashionable ladies is twenty millions of dollars. Perhaps we could not ex-ceed the truth if we estimated the total aunual cost of dressing and jeweling the ladies of New York and its vicinity at from thirty to forty millions of dollars. The sums which many heads of families in New York spend upon their wives and daughters for really unnecessary or extravagant dress, would amount in a few years to a handsome fortune. We have heard instances of ladies whose dress bills, independent of jewelry, for a single year, have been as much as six or seven thousand dollars. If 'the ladies' throughout the Union would forego their extravagance in dress, the amount saved in a single year would be sufficient to build a railroad to the Pacific. In New York enough might be saved, and our ladies still be well dressed, to pay off the city debt, or lay out and beautify the Central Park."

Religious Opposition to Emigration .- A Roman Catholic elergyman of the diocese of Cashel, says the London Watchman, has received a letter from an Irish priest, the Rev. Thomas Reardon, pastor of Eastern Pennsylvania, in the course of which the writer implemental of the course of which the writer implemental courses his correspondent toward. ploringly entreats his correspondent to use all his influence to check what he designates the insane spirit of emigration to America which

seems to possess the people of Ireland.
"They are rushing," says the writer—
'On the almost certain ruin of their souls, while their temporal condition is at best but little improved. I have had much experience of the mode of life into which nearly all our people are drawn, and I selemnly believe that the manufacturing machinery in Rhodo Island has been stopped on account of the drought. if the vessels which bring them over were suddenly to founder and carry every creature on board to the depths of the ocean, they would have a better chance of salvation than they have after they have lived for some time in the country. So entirely convicted am I of the fearful have of souls which is the result his dying bed requesting the result have a better chance of souls which is the result his dying bed requesting the result have a better chance of souls which is the result have a better chance in the property of the fearful have of souls which is the result have a better chance in the property of the fearful have a better chance of salvation than they have a fearful have a better chance of salvation than they have a fearful have a better chance of salvation than they have a fearful ha the fearful havor of souls which is the result of coming here, that were the Almighty God to give me power of building a wall of fire around Ireland to prevent its people from leaving it, it should be built before the ink with which I am writing this line would dry. For the love of Jesus try to keep your people at home, for every individual you keep shall snatch a soul from hell."

Dr. Galt, late Postmanter at Forfolk, on his dying bed requested the appointment of his assistant, Augustus M. Vaughu, and the Postmaster-General complied with the request.

The New Haven Journal and Courier says "Dr. S. P. Townsend, the Sarsaparilla man, has paid \$43,000 for a house and farm in Stamford, and intends to live there."

CHARACTERISTIC ANECDOTE.—During the last session of Congress, a man well known as deeply interested in the mail steamer bill, then before the House, approached Mr. Benton, while he was walking in Pennsylvania Avenue, and said-"Good morning, Mr. Benton." The salute was returned.

"I see the mail steamer bill is up to-day." "Yes, sir." "Benton, couldn't you be prevailed upon to o for the employment of more steamers by the government ?" "Yes, sir, upon one condition."

The fellow smiled as if he was going to get a "Roland" of a suggestion for his "Oliver" of "Ah, on one condition," continued Benton, "that they could be used to transport such rascals as you are to some distant penal col-

WORTH KNOWING.—One pound of green copperas (cost seven cents) dissolved in one quart of water and poured down a privy, will effectually concentrate and destroy th est smells. For water-closets on board ships and steamboats, about hotels and other places, there is nothing so nice to cleanse and purify those places, as simple green copperas, dissolved; and for sick rooms, it may be placed under the bed in any thing which will hold water, and thus render a hospital or other places for the sick, free from unpleasant smells. For butchers' stalls, fish cer potatoes, raised in Rennselaer county, in markets slaughter houses sinks, and whermarkets, slaughter houses, sinks, and wherever there are putrid and offensive gasses. January, at \$1 per barrel. Last winter they dissolve copperas and sprinkle it about, and brought \$4. in a few days the "bad smell" will pass away. If a cat, rat or mouse dies about the house and sends forth an offensive gas, place some dissolved copperas in a cup or jar, anywhere within "smelling distance," and the cure is sure. I have known a stock of dry goods

which were nearly spoiled by a "skunk" under a store, to be cleaned and restored simply by sprinkling dissolved copperas about the floor.—Salem Gazette.

JUDGE DERBIONY, the American (K. N.) candidate for Governor in Louisiana, is a Catholie The Crescent, an organ of the Order, makes this avows! in reply to a question by the Courier. The Crescent adds: "We believe, also, that he came from good Catholic stock, and that he has never been wanting in duty to the faith of his fathers."

MORE TROUBLE FOR KANZAS,-It is stated that as soon as the building of the capitol at Lecompton is commenced, a writ of quo car ranto will be issued, and the legality of its location at that place be tested by the Su-preme Court of the United States. If this is tried, it will probably bring the whole of Kanzas affairs under review.

+000+ SORRY FATE .- The St. Louis Democre of the 15th inst., says that Poole, who led off

The widow of Louis Philippe is in Belgium on her way to visit her daughter-in-law, the Dutchess of Orleans.

SUNBURY AMERICAN ALMANAC FOR 1855:

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To leave your son a fortune-give him ed

A ray of light to the understanding is bet

ter than a volume committed to memory.

There is beauty enough on earth to make a home for angels. The total cotton crop this year is estimated at 2,847,330 bales, or 82,687 less than last

Virtue makes a man on earth famous, in s grave illustrious, and in Heaven immor-

Worm Knowing.—A codfish breakfast nd an India rubber coat will keep a man dry all day.

A GLUTTON.—A codfish was recently brought ashore at Buckie, in England, which

had in its stomach no fewer than twenty-five

A DEAD Loss .- The Harvard (Mass.)

Branch Railroad which cost \$21,000, and was lately sold for \$10,000, has been broken up, and its rails sold for old iron, GOVERNOR SLADE, of Vermont, was in Buffulo on Wednesday, accompanied by between 30 and 40 ladies, all of whom are bound to

the western country as teachers. UNEXPECTED GOOD FORTUNE .- An admirable young lady, a teacher in the Cambridge (Mass.) Grammar School, has just received information of a bequest of \$70,000, from a

ejected suitor of hers, recently deceased, in Para, Brazil. The education of a youth of the "upper crust" begins with a Havana cigar, embraces a tour to Europe—from which he returns a greater jackanapes than ever—and ends with a marriage of hands, not hearts.

MECHANICS FOR KANSAS .- A party of fifty first-class mechanics have left the city of Syracuse, N. Y., for Kansas. They are engaged to work on the government buildings at Fort Leavenworth.

A Paris paper estimates the increase of the population of that city, for one week, to be 600,000. That was the week of the Queen of England's visit. POTATORS .- A merchant in Albany, N. Y.,

has made a contract for 500 bushels of Mer-Last Sunday, a clergyman near Dayton, Ohio, elucidated his text-"He that is without sin among you," etc., by this consummate-ly recondite paraphrase: "It is the prerega-

ive of innocence to project the initiatory A Lowell editor says, that one reason why he supports the ten hour law for the factor-ies is, that then the factory girls will have time to garter their stockings in the morning nstead of having so frequently to draw them up in the streets.

Outex on THE TRIGGER."-The wife of a man named Shirts, residing in Dryden, N. Y., died recently on a Friday. On Saturday the bereaved husband married a second wife, and attended with her the funeral of his former one, on the succeeding Sunday. This

LIBERAL DIVORCE LAWS .- The Ohio laws allow divorce for "gross neglect of duty," which, being liberally construed, allows the parties to separate almost at pleasure. The laws are nearly the same, we understand, in Illinois and Wisconsin.

A LUCRY SOLDIERS-It is said that Gen. Ostensaken, whose military career extends over forty-eight years, who has assisted at more than one hundred battles and combats, n which he has usually been found in the first raules, has never received the slightest wound.

ADVANCED IN VALUE.-Montpelier, the home of the late President Madison, in Virginia, which twice since his death has changed hands at 315 per acre, recently brought \$35 per acre. Montpolier is a large estate, containing eleven hundred acres.

LOVE ME, LOVE MY DOG .- Nothing could a company in search of gold, somewhere on the western betders of Missouri, has been hung by his party for failing to find the gold. His fate was decided by a vote of the persons composing the expedition, the majority of which were in favor of hanging, and he was accordingly strong up to the limb of a tree.

Love My Dog.—Nothing could exceed the attention of Lonis Napoleon to his royal guest. On leaving Houlogne, the Queen suddenly perceived that she had left behind a favorite little lapdog, and expressed her very great regret thereat. No notice was taken apparently beyond sympathy, but electricity and steam were made to perform their most impossible agest, and when the Queen most impossible acts; and when the Queen entered her boudoir at St. Cloud, the first thing she saw was her lapdeg, that jumped forward to meet her