The Sunbury American.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 8, NO. 33.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.-SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1855.

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The Sunbury American, PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY H. B. MASSER,

Market Square, Sunbury, Penna. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION CWO DOLLARS per annum to be paid bulf yearly in conce. No paper discontinued until all arrentages are An exponentiations or letters on business relating to office, to insure attention, must be POST PAID.

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

E. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW SUMBURY, PA.

Business attended to in the Counties of Nor-numberland, Union, Lycoming Montour and References in Philadelphia:

Chas. Gibbeans. Esq., Linn, Smith & Co. Hen Leb R. Team, WHITE ASH ANTHRACITE COAL FROM THE LANCASTER COLLIERY,

Northumberland county, Pa., WHERE we have very extensive improvements, and are prepared to offer to the public a very superior article, particularly suited for the manufacture of Iron and making Steam. Our sizes of Coal are:

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

NUT. | for Limeburners and Steam. Our point of Shipping is Sunbury, where ar-COCHRAN, PEALE & CO.

J. J. Cocanan, Lancaster. C. W. PEALE, Shamokin. BESJ. REINHOLD, Lancaster. A. BAUNGARDNER, do. will receive prompt attention. Feb. 10, 1855.—1y

EXCELSOIR EATING SALOON! CHARLES D. WHARTON HIAS taken the Saloon formerly occupied

by J. W. Washington,

In Market Square, Sunbury, where he will be happy to dispense to his friends and the eating public generally, all the delicacies of the season, including Oysters fresh and spiced. The bill of fare will include substantials and delicacies, calculated to satisfy those who are hungry, and those who desire merely to nave their palates tickled. It will be open at all hours of the day, and all reasonable hours of the night. Give us a call and taste for yourselves. to Families and parties supplied on short

notice. Susbury, Sept. 22, 1835.—

LEATHER. FRITZ, HENDRY & Co. No. 29 North Third Street, Philadelphia. MOROCCO Manufacturers, Curriers and Im-

porters of FRENCH CALF-SKINS, and leaders in Red and Oak SOLE LEATHER &

Feb. 17, 1855 .- w ly

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

Always on hand a large and varied assortment of Work Boxes. Port Monnaies, Packet Books, Traveling Bags. Bankers Cases, Backgammon Boards, Note Holders. Chess Men. Port Polios. Portable Desks. Cignr Casce. Dressing Cases, Pocket Memorandum Books. Also, a general assortment of English, French and German Fancy Goods. Fine Pocket Cutlery. Razars, Razor Strops and Gold Pens. Wholesale, Second and Third Floors.

F. H. SMITH N. W. cor. Fourth & Chestuut 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., Mare's 31, 1855 .- ply. DANVILLE HOTEL. JOHN DEEN, JR.,

Market Street, Dannille, Pa, Tills is one of the largest and most commodious hotels in the interior of Pennsylvania. is has been recently fitted up, in excellent style, with all the modern conveniences. Dan-life, Sept. 22, 1855 .-

TO GROCERS AND CONFECTIONERS VV your goods fo on first hands and save 29 per cent.
The undersigned has in store and offers for sale at the est price, with a discount of 3 per cent for cash. ALMONDS.
WALNUTS.
CREAM NUTS.
CITRON.
FILBERTS.
GROUND NUTS.
DATES.
CASTILE SOAP, &c.

All orders by mail promptly attended to THOMAS BOND, 41 S. Water Street, Philadelphia. Phila. Sept. 15, 1855 - Imp

FARMERS TAKE NOTICE. 300 husbels Flaxseed wanted immediately a the Cheap Store of E. Y. Bright, for which the highest market price will be paid. Sunbary, October 6, 1855,-tf

HARDWARE. Table Cutlery, Razors, Pock 11 et Knives, Hand saws Wood saws in frames, Axes, Chisels, Door Locks, and Hinges, Hand Bells, Waiters, &c., just received and for sale by I. W. TENER & CO. Sunbury Dec. 2, 1854.

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

BLACK Putty—a good article—for sale by WEISER & BRUNER.

H May 19. WEISER & BRUNER

Select Poetry.

THE HEDGE FEAST.

Where the bees and butterflies Skim the meadow down, Five merry little children, Gathered from the town, From dark and gloomy alleys

From sickly lanes and rooms; Drearier and sadder. Than a place of tombs, Ragged little Johnny,

Merry little Jim. Crooked little Barney-How sweet the fields to him! Matty with her white head, Bonnet all awry : Katie with sweet funcies

Glittering in her eye. They have roamed the meadow, They have roamed the wood, Seeking nuts and blackberries,

For their pleasant food, With their nuts and blackberries, And lumps of bread and cheese, On a mossy hedge-bank, Now they sit at ease.

Drinking from the brooklet, 'Neath the hawthorn tree, Clear it runs as innocence-Fresh and bright and free-The hawthorn shook fresh odors Like a blessing down

From the pure white blossoms Of its leafy crown! Plump white lambs are gathered Neath its cloven stem, And the happy children

Nestled close by them And the thrush sang loudly On the hawthorn spray, And the brooklet ever Made music on its way I watched unseen, oft sighing,

To think what simple joy Was here that earthly riches Might seek in vain to buy. How easy to be happy.
Where Nature doth suffice:

Wealth and grandeur are not

Found in Paradise.

Select Tale.

THE REWARD OF MFRIT.

Annie had arrived at the mature age of (do not start, reader.) twenty-seven, and yet in a state of single blessedness. Somehow or othr she had not even fallen in love yet. "Had she no offers?" What a simple question!— Did you ever know half a million of dollars to go begging? Offers? Yes, scores of them! It may be accounted as one of her oddities, but whomever the subject to be touched upon by her father. Annie would say that she wanted some one who could love her for herself, and she must have assurance of this, and how could she in her present position? Thus matters stood, when Annie was led to form and execute what will appear a very strange resolution; but she get a wife?" was a resolute girl. We must now go back

six years. One dark, rainy morning in November, as our old friend was looking composedly at the cheerful fire in the grate of his counting-room. really indulging in some serious reflections on the past and future, the far future, too, a gen

his looks which said "I am he." "The stranger might have been some thirty years or so of age. He was dressed in black, a mourning weed was on his hat, and there was something in his appearance which seemed to indicate that the friend whose loss he deplored had recently departed. The letter of introduction which he presented to Mr. B was quickly yet carefully perused, and as it was somewhat unique, we shall take the lib-erty of submitting it to the inspection of the

__. 11 mo., 18_ FRIEND PAUL :- This will introduce to thee my friend Charles Copeland. He has come to thy city in pursuit of business. I have known him from a youth up. Thou mayest depend upon for aught that he can do, and shall not lean as on a broken reed. If thou canst do anything for him, thou mayest peradventure benefit thyself, and cause to rejoice, Thy former and present friend,

MICAH LOOMIS." "It is not every one who can get old Micah Loomis' endorsement on his character," said Paul Bremen to himself as he folded up the letter of a we'l known associate of former days. "Old Micah is good for a quarter of a million, or for anything else-it will do-1 want him-getting old, business increasingmust have some more help-now as well as any time.

The old gentleman looked at all this, as he stood gazing in perfect silence on the man before him. At length he opened his lips,

"Mr. Copeland, you know all about books?" "I have had some few years' experience." "Any objection to a place here?-pretty close work—thousand a year." "None in the world."

"When can you begin?"

A real smile shone upon the old man's face. It lingered there like the rays of the setting sun among the clouds of evening, lighting up those seemingly hard, dark features.

A stool was pushed to the new comer books were opened, matters explained, directions given, the pen was dipped in the ink, and in short, before an hour had passed away, you would have thought that the old man and the young man had known each other for

In reference to our new friend, it will be ufficient to remark, that he had been liberally educated, as the phrase goes, and though he had entered early into business, he had not neglected the cultivation of his mind and heart. He had found time to cherish a general acquaintance with the most note-worthy authors of the day, both literary and religious, and with many of past times. After a few years of success in the pursuits to which he had devoted himself, misfortunes came thick and fast upon him. He found himself left with scarcely any property, and alone in the world, save his two lovely daughters.

As year after year passed away, he grew steadily in the confidence of his employer, who felt, though be said it not, that in him he possessed a treasure.

Very little, indeed, was said by either of them not connected with the routine of busi-

ness, and there had been no intercourse whatever between them, save in the counting-

room. Thus six years went ny, towards the sible girl-no foolish puss-just what I want close of which period old Mr. Bremen was found looking with much frequency and ear-nestness at the younger before him, some-thing was evidently brewing in that old head,

"I wish you'd have him," burst forth like an avalanche. 'Known him for six yearstrue as a ledger—a gentleman—real sensible man—don't talk much—regular as a clock prime for business-worth his weight in

"Have who, father? What are you talking "My head clerk, Copeland-you don't know him-1 do-haven't seen anybody else worth un o'd quill." Annie was puzzled. She laughed, howev-

"Marry my father's clerk! what would people say?" "Hombug, child, all humbug-worth forty

of your whiskered, lounging, lazy gentry; say? explained what they please; what do I care? what do will doubt. you care? what's money after all? got enough of it—want a sensible man—want somebody to take care of it; all humbug." "What's all humbug, father?" "Why people's notions on these matters-

"Father, are you serious?"
"Serious, child!" And he looked so.
Annie was a chip of the old block; a strong-minded, resolute girl. A new idea

I have now finished my story, reader, I have given you the facts. I cannot say, how-"Father, if you are really serious in this matter. I'll see this Copeland; I'll get acquainted with him. If he likes me and I like our Lord commended the "unjust steward be-

him, I'll have him. But he shall love me for myself alone; I must know it. Will you leave the matter to me?" "Go ahead, my child, and do as you like. Good morning. "Stop a moment, father. I shall alter my

affair, you shall call me by my middle name. Peyton; I shall be a relative of yours, you shall suggest the business to Mr. Copeland. as you call him, and arrange for the first interview. The rest will take care of itself." "I see, I see," and one of those rare smiles illuminated his whole face. It actually got between his lips, parted them assunder, glanced upon a set of teeth but little the worse for wear, and was resting there when he left the house for his counting-room. The twilight of that smile was not yet gone when he reached old Paul was, after his fashion, a polite man.

At last the volcano burst forth : "Copeland, my good fellow, why don't you Had a thunderbolt fallen at his feet, he could not have been more estounded. Did Mr. Bremen say that, and in the countingroom too? The very ledger seemed to blash at the introduction of such a subject. He for the first time made a blot on the fair page

the past and future, the nar intuite, the past and future, the past and a wife, you know-a sort of relation of mine -don't want to meddle with other people's affairs, know your own business best-can't help thinking you'll be happier-must see

> Now the fact is, that Charles had for some time past thought so himself, but how the old man should have completely divined his feelings was quite a puzzle to him. In the course of the day a note was put into Mr. Bremen's hands by James, his Irish servant, the con tents of which produced another grim sort of a smile. When the moment for his return ome arrived, Mr. B, handed a scaled document of rather imposing form to Charles, say-

Copeland, you'll oblige me by leaving that at No. 67 II ____ street. Place it only in the hands of the person to whom it is directed: don't want to trust it to any one else."
The clerk saw on the ontside, "Mrs. Richards. No. 67 H--- street," the door bell was rung. The servant ushered Copeland into a smal', neat parlor, where sat a lady apparent-

ly twenty-five or thirty years of age, plainly dressed, engaged in knitting a stocking. Our friend bowed, and inquired for Mrs. Richards "She is not in, but is expected presently; will you be seated?" There was an ease and quietness, and an air of self-command about this person, which seemed peculiar to Cope-land. He felt at ease at once, (you always do with such people,) made some common-place

remark, which was immediately responded to; then another, and soon the conversation grew so interesting that Mrs. Richards was nearly forgotten. Her absence was strangely protracted, but at length she made her appearance. The document was presented; a glance at the outside. "Mr. Copeland." Charles bowed, "Miss Peyton," The young lady bowed

and thus they were introduced. There was no particular reason for remaining any longer, and our friend took his departure. That night Annie said to Mr. B., "I like his appearance, father." "Forward-march!" said old Paul, and h oked at his daughter with vast satisfaction

"The ould man's as swate to-night as a new potato," said James to the cook. The rext day Charles Copeland came very sear writing several times. "To Miss Peyton, Dr.." as he was making out some bills of merchandise sold.

"Delivered the paper last evening ?" Copeland bowed. "Mrs. Richards is an old friend-humble circumstances-the young lady, Peytonorth her weight in gold any day-have her myself if I could."

"How much you remind me of Mr. Bremen," said Charles one evening to Annie ; "I think you said you were a relation of his?"
"I am related to him through my mother." was the grave reply. Mrs. Richards turned away to conceal

Somewhat later than usual, on that day, Annie reached her father's house. There was no mistaking the expression of her countenance. Happiness was plainly written

--bless you, child, bless you." The next day Paul came, for almost the first time in his life, rather late to his counting-room. Casks and boxes seemed to be

"How much interest he seems to take in this matter," said Charles. "He's a kind old fellow in his way; a little rough, but good at heart."

to pure nase, squar on it; get to first a habitation, and raise a little corn and potatoes; Yes, Mr. Charles Copeland, even kinder

than you think for. At eight o'clock precisely, the door bell of Mr. Bremen's marsion rung. Mr. Charles Copeland was ushered in by friend James.—Old Paul took him kindly by the hand, and turning round abruptly, introduced him to "My daughter, Miss Annie Peyton Bremen,"

"My daughter, Miss Annie Peyton Bremen,"

am sure you would."

"Copeland, my dear fellow," shouted old and you will feel it in every throbbing of your Paul, as he entered the room, "no use in a pulse, and every day of your life would assure

"O, father !" "Why people's notions on these matters— Copeland is poor—so was 1 once—may be again; world's foll of changes—seen a great cares? Want it over; feel settled. Shan't many of them in my day—can't stay here long—get to leave you, Annie—wish you'd like him."

"Father, are you serious?"

part with Annie, though; must bring your wife here; house rather lonesome; be still: no words; must have it so; partner in business; Bremen & Copeland; got the papers

cause he acted wisely," so I suppose the good sense shown by the young lady, in choosing a husband for the sake of what he was, and not for the sake of what he might have possessed, merits our approbation. It is not every one who has moral courage enough t name a little; I shall appear to be a poor girl a companion of our friend. Mrs. Richards, in H--- street; she shall know the whole

A ROMANTIC INCIDENT. A soldier who was present at the capture

of Sebastopol, relates the following romantic "A party of men belonging to different regiments were paroling from house to house in search of plander. In one of the houses they came across a beautiful young female about 17 or 18 years of age. Of course some "Good morning," to those in his employ, for commenced to drag her about, and would have used violence to her had not a young On the morning of that day what locks were man belonging to the "18th" taken a musket d threatened to blow the first man's braout that laid a finger on her; whereupon the peculiar, so full of something, that the head young woman flew to this man and clung to clerk could not but notice them, and that, him for protection. She followed him all th too, with some alarm. What was coming? way back to the camp, when, coming in sight of his camp be beckoned her to return ; but

she would not leave him. "Whether she had fallen in love at first sight I don't know; but she came to the camp with him. As soon as he got there he was instantly confined for being absent when the regiment was under arms. She followed him to the guard tent, and cried after him .-The colonel of his regiment, seeing the affect ion she bore him, released him, and sent them both before General Harris, where an interpreter was got, and she related the whole

Mair to them. "It turned out that she was the General's daughter, with some thousands. She was beautifully attired, carried a gold watch, and wore a set of bracelets of immense value,count whatever; and if he is not a lucky dog | nutely, and commented upon him quite freely don't know who is.

The above may be true, but it sounds apo-

SENTIMENTALISM .- Miss Swisshelm, in noticing the publication of a new love story,

All that stuff about woman's love has been said over and over again a hundred thousand times, to the great detriment of the best interests of humanity. There is no kind of necessity of using the press to persuade silly girls that it is very romantic and womanly to love a scoundrel—to leave her affections un-guarded by reason or experience, and drift helplessly into sin, shame and despair, as an evidence of her unsuspecting womanhood,

"It is not true that woman's affections are any stronger or more durable than man's .-We think the opposite is the case, and that two-thirds of all the women who pine away or better to do. Everything calculated to make is in a high degree reprehensible.

through the mazes of love, 'Do right, trust in God.' A young girl who has done no wrong, has little cause to mourn over the fickleness of a pretended lover. Better he single valve, and the useless escape of heated should change his mind before than alter air up the chimney diminished.

BRINE A POISON .- M. Reynal, of the Vetterinary School at Ayort, France, communi-cated to the Imperial Academy of Medicine n May last, the results of investigations upon the poisonous properties acquired by the brine, after a considerable length of time, in which park or other meats had been salted or pickled. Although the nature of the poison is involved in considerable obscurity, its existence is clearly demonstrated. The poionous properties are acquired in two or three nonths after the preparation of the brine, and its use then, mixed with food for any length of time, even although in small quantities, may produce death. A simple solution of salt in water, after the same length of time, does not produce the same effect. The poison acts as a local irritant, exciting violent ntestinal congestion and inflammation; it likewise increases the secretion of the skin and kidneys, and exerts a direct effect upon the nervous system, giving rise to trembling. loss of sensation, convulsions, &c. Experischool, upon horses, dogs and pigs. As brine is sometimes used a second time for pickling. and for other purposes, these facts should be remembered.—Baston Traveller.

OFFICE BEGGING. Some years ago, a young man tresented himself to Mr. Corwin, then a Cabinet officer. for a clerkship. Thrice he was refused; and still he made a fourth effort. His perseverwhat could it be? And then, too, he looked so cariously. The Irish servant was puzzled, "Sure," said James, "something's a coming," Annie, too, was somewhat perplexed, for those looks dwelt much on her.

"What is it father?" she said to him one "What is it father?" she said to him one "James" she said to him one she said ernment land-or if you have not the money keep your conscience clear, and live like a freeman; your own master, with no one to give you orders, and without dependence upand immediately withdrew.

"Charles, will you forgive me this?" He was too much astonished to make any reply.

"If you knew all my motives and feelings, I may give you a place to day, and I can kick you out again to-morrow; and there's another man over at the White House who can relaxed, and you are unfitted in a few years for any other and more independent position. you out again to-morrow: and there's another man over at the White House who can That the motives and feelings were soon explained to his entire satisfaction, no one will doubt.

kick me out; and the people by and by can kick him out; and so we go. But if you own an acre of land, it is your kingdom, and your me of your thanks for having thus advised

oetrn.

From the Knickerbocker GAITER BOOTS.

BY ROBIN RATTLEBRAIN, A. M.

O dainty foot! O gaiter-boot! To piety you're shocking ; I only know Of one thing worse,

And that's a snow white stocking So neat and clean. Together seen, E'en stoics must agree To you to vote, What Gray once wrote, A handsome L-E-G.

The lasting theme Of midnight dream, The very soul of song : Man wants you little Here below. And never wants you long.

By Plato ne'er Sent stripping here; By Pluto rather given, To lead poor man (An easy plan) To any place but Heaven.

About a woman's foot : And conning was The wizzard hand That made a gaiter boot. For while the knave The gaiters gave To mortals to ensuare them :

Mankind he boaxed

And even coaxed

There's magic now

The angels down to wear them. KISSING IN A TUNNEL

Dick Tinto, the Paris correspondent of the New York Times, tells the following story of cation, which is worth reading now :-Horace Vernet, the eminent French pain-

The artist was coming from Versailles to Paris in the cars. In the same compartment with him were two ladies whom he had never young man is now about to be married to seen before, but who were evidently acquain-She will not leave him upon any ac- ted with him. They examined him very mi--upon his martial bearing, his hale old age, his military pantaloons, etc.

The painter was annoyed, and determined to put an end to the persecution. As the train passed under the tunnel of St. Cloud. the three travellers were wrapped in complete darkness. Vernet mised the back of his hand to his mouth, and kissed it twice vidently. On emerging from the obscurity he found that the ladies had withdrawn their attention from him, and were accusing each other of having been kissed by a man in the

Presently they arrived at Paris; and Vernet, on leaving them, said,
"Ladies, I shall be puzzled all my life by the inquiry, 'Which of these two ladies was it that kissed me?"

eminent British inventor and mechanician. die of love, do so for the want of something has invented a new fireplace for dwellings, the principle being that of supplying the fresh love sickness a feminine acquirement is a fuel at the bottom instead of keeping it on great injury; but to strew the path of the suicide with the flowers of poesy and romance nearly air tight, below the fire; the tar vapors and gases produced by the decomposition of "The best motto to guard young girls the coal pass through the incandescent fuel cough the mazes of love, 'Do right, and above, and burn on reaching the air, while fresh fuel is supplied by pushing up the coal from below. The draught is regulated The fire burns quite free from smoke, the burnt air is The invention may be easily adapted to existing fire-places.

> THE EMPRESS EUGENIE -The Paris corre spondent of the Courrier des Etats Unis, remaining one, who stands alone in the adspeaking of the French Empress, says : "Her interesting condition is becoming more and more apparent. When similarly circumstan- first five only one had a son, and that son ing period last year were \$171,08743, showing ced, some ladies endeavor to conceal the fact | was also President. from the public; but Queens, on the contrary, should let it be apparent, so that there may be no doubt concerning the prospect of an heir to the throne, as has happened more than once. Modesty should give way in such a case to the interest of the State."

A PHERNOLOGIST POSED .- An itinerant phrenologist stopped at a rustic farm house, the proprietor of which was busily engaged in threshing. "Sir, I am a phrenologist.— Would you like to have me examine the heads of your children? I will do it cheap." "Wall," said the farmer, pausing between two strokes. "I rather guess they don't need it. The old woman combs 'em with a fine tooth comb once a week.

COOL IMPUDENCE.

A German paper, published in New York c ty, called the Staats Zeitung, contains the following, and having been recently adopted by the Government of Wartemburg :-

Whereas, it has repeatedly occurred that German emigrants to America, and among them natives of Wurtemberg, who desired to return home on account of suckness or incapacity to labor, have been forwarded to his country by the German Emigration Society of New York; and

Whereas, it is desirable that those who have once emigrated to America, and espe-cially those who have been transported thither at the expense of the state or the comden to the state or the commune (Which in that case will have defrayed the expenses of their journey in vain), and

Whereas, the American authorities are scarcely authorized to send back those who, having once been admitted to the country. cannot earn their subsistence in America

Whereas, It is much less the business of the German emigration Society of New York to promote the return of such individuals; Resolved, That necessary steps are to be

taken to prevent their transportation back to this country. The Staats Zeitung treats the matter very gravely, so that it cannot be a joke, as the reader might at first suppose. It appears that in consequence of the general outery on this side of the ocean against the deluge of foreign purpers poured into our country, the New York Commissioners of Emigration have done, what it was clearly their duty to have always done, but what they have shrunk from attempting—they have sent back to Europe many foreign immigrants who have arrived at New York helpless from sickness or other infirmity. An item in the Tribune

which we lately copied, informed the public that the authorities of Great Britian had determined to take steps to prevent the return of foreign pumper immigrants to that country after they had been sent to the United States The action of the authorities of Wurtemberg is of the same kind, and it is therefore clear that this matter is rapidly approaching an important crisis. As these papers, when not sent back to Europe, are distributed by the New York authorities very freely over the northern States to be supported, this is a question of great interest to us all

AN UNDESIGNED COINCIDENCE.—A London correspondent of the Philadelphia American furnishes the following curious coincident:

shows as how much that lady must have been mistaken in her estimate of the man. Of one of her novels (The Banber's Wife,) the villiany of an unprincipled Banker forms the ground-work. Wherever he had an opportunity he plundered, disposing of securities that were not his, and reducing to beggary all who trusted him. It was by anticipation the story of Sir John Paul & Co.: yet the novel is dedicated to Sir John, who is singled out as an illustrious example of probity and banker is made bonorable! It is a sad and strange coincidence; yet it is not more sad and strange than true. We copy the dedi-

TO SIR JOHN DEAN PAUL, BART.

Dran Sin .- I cannot more strongly mark hat the following pages are intended to exhibit the feeling of an individual, not as an attack upon a class, than by placing at the head of my work the name of one who, ancestrally connected for the last two centuries with the banking profession in a house of business which has existed in the same spot ince the year 1650, has added to its distincion in his own person; by connecting it with the literature and fine arts of the kingdom-Believe me, dear sir, yours faithfully,

G. F. Gong. "Poor, confiding woman! How different that dedication would be penned had she to indite it now."

CURIOUS FACES ADOLT THE PRESIDENTS. The Boston Transcript mentions some curious coincidences noticeable in contemplating the names god lives of the first seven Presidents of the United States-Washington John Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monre John Quincy Adams, and Jackson. quote some of the most striking of these:

"Four of the seven were from Virginia. A Novel Invention .- Mr. Arnout, the Two of the same name were from Massachusetts, and the seventh from Tennessee All but one were sixty years old on leaving office. having served two terms, and one of these, who served but one term, would have been sixty-six years of age at the end of another Three of the seven died on the Fourth of July, and two of them on the same day of the year. Two of them were on the sub-commit-tee of three that drafted the Declaration of Independence, and these two died on the same day of the year, and on the anniversary of the Declaration of Independence, and just a half century from the day of the Declaraion. The names of three of the seven end safely carried away, and fuel economized. in son, yet neither of these transmitted his name to a son. In respect to the names of all, it may be said in connclusion : The iniials of the two were the same-and the in tials of still two others were the same. The miration and love of his countrymen and of the civilized world-Washington,

> THE "NEW YORK COMMODORES,"-A Washington letter to the New York Express

says:
"The three illustrious Commodores of New York have all arranged here for a wister that territory. campain. Commodore George Law, is an establishment of his own, with equipage, Commodore Vanderbilt, at Browns, with his family, and commodore Collins, here, there and everywhere. Wheen Greek meets Greek then comes the tug of war. The Washington coming campaign is to be a great one, on ocean and on land."

Good Pun,—Somebody asked Baron Rothschild to take venison: "No," said the Baron. "I never eat venison; I don't think VIRGINIA GAME. Mr. James T. Small. its so coot as mutton," "Oh," says the Bar ridge, of Upshur, killed a panther a few days on's friend. "I wonder at your saying so : if

DID JACKSON WRITE HIS MESSAGES! The New York literary correspondent of the Boston Traveler gives the following interesting particulars in regard to this subject.

A literary item has recently been going the rounds of the press, which I am satisfied conveys a very erroneous impression. In the announcement of the memoirs and confessions of Amos Kendall, which it is said will be a posthumous work from this somewhat extraordinary man, it is stated that it is susceptible of proof that with but a single exception every message or other public paper bearing General Jackson's signature. President, was written by Mr. Kendall .manes, and are unable, whether or not it be from any fault of their own, to earn their subsistence, should not return here to be a burden to the state or the state of the sta assertion, and I have the best of authority to assert that there is no foundation whatever for the statement. Mr. John C. Rives was printer to Congress during the whole term of Jackson's administration, and he has repeatedly stated to public men at Washington and in the presence of many listeners, that every document to which Gen. Jackson's signature was attached was written by the General himself, with the exception of one unimpor-trut paper. Mr. Rives states this from the fact that when Jackson had anything to be published he always sent for him to come to the white house, and that he uniformly received the manuscript from Jackson's hand, and that he was so familiar with his

chirography that it was impossible for him Indeed, he represents that Jackson was peculiarly sensitive on this point, and would not allow even his secretary. Major Donelson, to alter his manuscript in the most trifling manner. On one occasion, at the time of his message in regard to the French difficulties. Major Donelson had, at the suggestion of some members of the cabinet, modified the sense and made it less strong and severe than it was. No sooner was it discovered by Jackson than he flew into a great excitement, and when Mr. Rives entered his private office to obtain it fer printing he found the old general busily engaged in re-writing it according to the original copy. Whatever may be one's personal opinion of Jackson, "the integrity of history" should be preserved. At the same time the history of itself seems improbable, if we may judge it by the character for decision and energy which is universally ac-

corded to the hero of New Orleans, Another correspondent of the Traveler, in a subsequent number of that paper, settles

the question as follows: In your paper of Tuesday, a correspondent has undertaken to prove by the testimony of Mr. John C. Rives that Gen. Jackson was the writer of his own admirable State papers, I append a notice of what may fairly come and not Mr. Amos Kendall, to whom they under the title of an undesigned coincidence. It is understood that Mrs. Gore, the celebra- not ever be believed by many persons, so ted authoress, is a loser by Strahan, Paul & great was the prejudice against that remark-Co., to the amount of £20,000. It is from the Cork Constitution:

able man, there cannot be any doubt of its truth, if we take the testimony of Mr. Ken-"A few days ago we made allusion to the dall himself. It happens that the writer of hardships of Mvs Gore's case in connection this received that from Mr. Kendall's own with the bankrupley of Sir John Paul, A mouth about two years since. In reply to the friend to whom we are indebted for many ci. remark that he enjoyed the reputation at "I had the reputation of doing many good things and more bad ones in which I had no concern, and among the former was that to which you alluded," "Gen, Jackson" he added, was a most terse and vigorous writer, and capakle of writing any document put forth during his administration." Mr. Kendall is an unassuming man, as will be seen by every one who becomes acquainted with 1 m and as may be inferred from those remarks, and from the fact that he declines to allow the publication of any memoir of himself or

his reminiscences during his life-time, An Armaca Custon .- In Congo the natives take their wives for a year on trial; if at the end of that time they are satisfied, the wedding is celebrated with a fanst. The missionaries tried to abolish this custom, without success; the mothers declaring that they would not risk the happiness of their daughters by urging them to an indissoluble union with persons with whose habits and tempera

they were unacquainted. GREAT CORN CROPS .- In some parts of Pennsylvania the corn crops are said to be greater in the aggregate than at anytime before in fifteen years. From reventy to ninety bushels per acre is a common yield, and one field, owned by Dr. William Ragon, of Washington county, made one hundred and twentytwo bushels per acre.

"WATERING PLACE" MORALS,-The Cheltenham (England) Guardian says the Leam-ington magistrates have resolved to discounmance the prosecution of persons keeping houses of ill-fame, of which there are fortyseven in Learnington, on the ground that it will drive all gentlemen away, and the town

FRIGHTPUL CAMPHENE ACCIDENT .-- OR Phursday evening as Mr. Michael Fitzgerald was filling a camphene lump at his bouse in Greene street, Albany, N. Y., the can took fire and scattered the burning fluid over his two little daughters, aged respectively seven and five years, burning them very badly, if not fataliy.

THE LATE RUSSIAN LEVY -A leter from St. Petersburg says :- "The new recruitment has thrown the country into great terror. It is doubted if 400,000 men capable of service can be found. The towns and districts furnishing the recruits will be obliged to provide them with far cloaks, which is a heavy burden, ow-

ing to the present high price of fars." CANAL RECEIPTS -The receipts of the Susquehanna and Tidewater Canal from the opening of navigation to Nov. 25, 1855, are \$200,315 18; the receipts for the correspondan excess this year of \$29,217 75.

A Mornon Grasshopper, "A grasshopper, from Utah was exhibited in New York last week, which measured five inches to length!" No wonder they had short crops in

A DELECTABLE DRINK .- A man has been poisoned at Newark. N. J., by drinking a iquor called "cat," which is supposed to be a mixture of cider, spirits turpentine, sulphuric acid and tobacco juice !

estate of the late Samuel Pointer, in Halifux county, Va., the sum of \$600 was paid for a mad stone-a mineral supposed to have wonderful healing virtues.

STRANGE HALLUCINATION .- At a sale of the

A friend of the lamented Hood, on whom there.

The Boston Atlas divides the Massachuser of the setts House as follows:—K. N.'s 161; Whigs count is closed—books balanced—have it all through now in abort order. You are a sen
The Boston Atlas divides the Massachuser of Buckingham in attention is better than venison, why does venisely the punster's mantle seems to have fallen, son cost so much more?" "I will tell you vy says of him: "Poor Hood died of pure generated by two little dogs.

A friend of the iamented Hood, on whom setts House as follows:—K. N.'s 161; Whigs son cost so much more?" "I will tell you vy says of him: "Poor Hood died of pure generated by two little dogs."

The Boston Atlas divides the Massachuser in the account of the iamented Hood, on whom setts House as follows:—K. N.'s 161; Whigs says of him: "Poor Hood died of pure generated by two little dogs."

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The Boston Atlas divides the Massachuser in the county. The animal, which is said to have measured 8 feet in length, was in the county of the punster's mantle seems to have fallen, son cost so much more?" "I will tell you vy in the county of the punster's mantle seems to have fallen, son cost so much more?" "I will tell you vy in the punster's mantle seems to have fallen, son cost so much more?" "I will tell you vy in the punster's mantle seems to have fallen, son cost so much more?" "I will tell you vy in the punster's mantle seems to have fallen, son cost so much more?" "I will tell you vy in the punster's mantle seems to have fallen, son cost so much more?" "I will tell you vy in the punster's mantle seems to have fallen, son cost so much more?" "I will tell you vy in the punster's mantle seems to have fallen, son cost so much more?" "I will tell you vy in the punster's mantle seems to have fallen, son cost so much more?" "I will tell you vy in the punster's mantle seems to have fallen,