

NEW SERIES, VOL. 8, NO. 45.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 16. NO. 19 SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.-SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1856.

| The Sunbury American, | Select Poetry. | left the ferry (except what passed between the officers and the guides) till they reached Trenton; and with such stillness did the ar- my move, that they were not discovered un |
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| BY H. B. MASSER, Market Square, Sunbury, Penna. | THE VOICE OF THE WINTRY WINDS. | til they came upon the out-guard of the ene my, which was posted in the outskirt of the |
| TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. TWO DOLLARS per suman to be paid builty early in vance. No paper discontinued antil ALL arrearages are ted. All commanications or letters on business relating to a office, to insure attention, must be POST PAID. TO CLUBS. TO CLUBS. Arree copies to one address. Store Bo Do 1000 ifteen Bo Do 2000 ifteen Bo Do 2000 ifteen Bo Do 2000 ifteen Bo Do 1000 ifteen Bo 10000 ifteen Bo 10000 ifteen Bo 10000 ifteen | Dark shadows are creeping. Like midnight assassins they silently provi ; The taper's faint glimmer, Slow dwindleth dimmer. And fearfully dismal the tempest doth howl. How mornful it meaneth ! How awful it greaneth ! How terribly shricketh the voice of the gale ! | town, at or near the house of the Rev. Mr Frazier, when one of the sentries called to Laning, who was a little in advance of the troops, and asked, Who is there? Laning re plied. "A friend." "A friend to whom?" "A friend of Washington's." At this the guard fired and retreated. The American troops immediately returned their fire, and rushed upon them, and drove them into town. At the head of King street, Capt T. Forrest opened a six gun battery, under the immedia ate orders of General Washington and Lient James Monroe, (afterward President of the |
| TERMSOF ADVERTISING. are Snuare of 14 lines, 3 times, very subsequent insertion, see Syme, 3 months, 25 are Syme, 3 months, 200 ix months, 500 me year, 500 orchants and others, nivertising by the year, with the privilege of inserting different advertisements, weekly. 300 IST Larget Advertisements, set per agreement. 300 IST Larget Advertisements, set per agreement. 300 IST Larget Advertisements, set per agreement. 1000 IST Larget Advertisements, set per agreement. 1000 IST DE FRINTING. well enable home to execute the uset style, every workey of printing. | How fearfol it sighth ! How sadly it dieth ! How wild and pathetic its lingering wail ! Strange sorrowful noises, Like fur-distant voices, Of dying unfortunates, laden the blast; The gasp of the strangled, The groan of the trangled, The shrick of the drowning seems hurrying past. Wild accents of horror, | United States.) perceiving that the enemy were endeavoring to form a battery in King street, near where the feeder crosses the street, rushed forward with the advance guard drove the artillerists from their guns, and took from them two pieces, which they were in the act of firing. These officers were both wounded in this successful enterprise. A part of this division marched down Queen street, and extended to the left, so as to cut off the retreat of the enemy towards Prince- ton. The division of the army which came down |
| H. B. MASSER, ATTORNEYATLAW, SUNBURY, PA. Business attended to in the Counties of Nor- humberland, Union, Lycoming Montour and Columbia. References in Philadelphia: Hon. Joh R. Trana, Chus. Gibborn, Esq., Somer & Suo Ignass, Lina, Smith & Co. | Loud shricking of terror, And deep attered murmurs of anguish and woe ; Now wild and pacific, Now wild and terrific. Now shrill and heart-rendingno solemn and low. There comes a lond rearing, And voices imploring For mercy and succor in tones of despair; | the river road under General Sullivan fell up on the advanced guard of the British at Rutherfords's place, adjoining Col. Dickin- son's, near the south-west part of the town, about the same time that Washington enter- ed it at the north Both divisions pushed forward, keeping up a running fire with light arms, meeting with bat little opposition, until the enemy were driven eastward in Second street, near the |
| WHITE ASH ANTHRACITE COAL FROM THE LANCASTER COLLIENT, Northumberland county, Pa., | And 'mid the wild clangor Hursh voices, in anger, Are fitfully borne on the mimicking air. | Presbyterian Church, where there was some fighting, the enemy having made a momenta- ry stand; but finding themselves hemmed in and overpowered, they laid down their arms on the field between the Benchetter |
| WHERE we have very extensive improve- ments, and are prepared to offer to the public a very superior article, particularly suited or the manufacture of Iron and making Steam. Our sizes of Coal are: LUMP, > for Smelting purposes. STEAMBOAT, > for do. and Steamboat BROKEN, EGG. { for Family use and Steam. STOVE, } NUT, } for Limeburners and Steam. | Oh! verily, verily, Dismal and drearily. Soundeth the wintry hurricane's wail! Hark! how it moaneth, List how it groaneth, Hear the sad tones of its terrible tale! Rebolutionary Shetch. | on the field, between the Presbyterian Church and Park place, then called the old Iron Works. Gen. Bahl, who commanded the Hessians, and had his head-quarters at the house of Stacy Potts, opposite Perry street, on the west side of Warren, (occupied for many years as a tavern.) was mortally wounded early in the engagement, being shot from his horse, while exerting himself to form his dismayed and disordered troops, but where or by whom is not at present known by the writer. He has heard soveral, statements on these rub |
| Our point of Shipping is Sunbury, where ar- angements are made to load boats without any elay. COCHRAN, PEALE & CO. J. J. Cocman, Lancaster. C. W. PEALE, Shamokin. BENJ, REINGOLD, Lancaster. A. BAUMGARDNER, do. | THE BATTLE OF TRENTON. The following interesting account of the battle of Trenton is believed to be the most particular and authentic yet given to the world. It is from No. 13 of the series of his- torical articles published in the <i>State Gazette</i> at Trenton. March 17, 1843. On Wednesday, the 25th of December, 1776, General Washington, with his army, was on the west bank of the Delaware, en- | has heard several statements on these sub- jects, but no two of them agree. When, supported by a file of sergeants, he presented his sword to General Washington, (whose countenance beamed with complacency at the success of the day.) he was pale, bleeding, and covered with blood; and, in broken ac- cents, he seemed to implore those attentions which the victor was well disposed to bestow upon him. He was taken to his head-quar- ters, (Stacy Potts's.) where he died of his wound. |
| U.S. OF A. "God and our Natice Land." SUSQUEHANNA CAMP, No. 29, of the O. of the U.S. A, holds its stated assigns every | camped near Taylorsville, then M'Konkey's ferry, 8 miles above Trenton. The troops under Gen. Dickinson were at Yardleyville; and detachments were encamped still farther up the river. The boats on the river had all been secured when Gen. Washington had | "The number of prisoners was 23 officers and 886 privates ; 4 stand of colors, 12 drums 6 brass field pieces, and 1000 stand of arms and accoutrements, were the trophies of vic- tory. The British lighthorse, and 400 or 500 |

An Anecdote of Jenny Lind.

left the ferry (except what passed between the officers and the guides) till they reached After a dumb sojourn at Paris, Jenny Lind Trenton ; and with such stillness did the arhas gone to give concerts in London. Eng-lish ears have no terror for her. Three weeks my move, that they were not discovered until they came upon the out-guard of the ene-my, which was posted in the outskirt of the of silence have oppressed her ; for, after all, she is a woman, and, like all women, she own, at or near the house of the Rev. Mr. loves to talk ; but she will try to indemnify Frazier, when one of the sentries called to Laning, who was a little in advance of the herself for it.

A very pleasant anecdote is related of the journey of the nightingale, the scene of which is laid in Calais-some say Boulogne-but it troops, and asked, Who is there? Laning re-plied. "A friend," "A friend to whom "" "A friend of Washington's." At this the guard fired and retreated. The American troops ist participated. matters little whether it be Calais, Boulogne, said : mmediately returned their fire. and rushed

Have or Dieppes. Here is the story: Leaving Paris by rail, Jenny Lind arrives in the evening at the sea coast, and for the sake of repose. determines to pass the night there. Great artists take very good care of themselves and so the contaction will pass a upon them, and drove them into town. At the head of King street, Capt T. Forrest opened a six gun battery, under the immedi-ate orders of General Washington and Lient. themselves, and so the cantatrice will pass a James Monroe, (afterward President of the comfortable night, and not cross the straights United States.) perceiving that the enemy were endeavoring to form a battery in King until the next morning. At Calais-or Boulogne-her arrival is announced. There are distinguished amateurs there, dilettante who street, near where the feeder crosses the street, rushed forward with the advance guard drove the artillerists from their guns, and took from them two pieces, which they were will be delighted to hear the Swedish Nightingale ; but the nightingale is as dumb in the provinces as in Paris ; Jenny Lind visits with in the act of firing. These officers were both her displeasure the departments as well as wounded in this successful enterprise. A part of this division marched down Queen her outpitely and has placed all France under her interdiet. Poor France ! her interdict. Foor France ! street, and extended to the left, so as to cut

street, and extended to the felt, so as to cut off the retreat of the enemy towards Prince-ton. The division of the army which came down the river road under General Sullivan fell up on the advanced guard of the British at Rutherfords's place, adjoining Col. Dickin-son's, near the sonth-west part of the town, about the same time that Washington enter-ed it at the north Among the provincial dilettante ; are some sous, or without leaving the town, and to

Both divisions pushed forward, keeping up cause her to break her obstinate resolution a running fire with light arms, meeting with but little opposition, until the enemy were could they succeed in the undertaking. But driven eastward in Second street, near the what hope is there of success, Presbyterian Church, where there was some fighting, the enemy having made a momenta-

Scarcely had the nightingale been installed fighting, the enemy having made a momenta-ry stand; but finding themselves hemmed in and overpowered, they laid down their arms on the field, between the Presbyterian Church and Park place, then called the old Church and Park place, then called the old deportment, their magisterial air, and manner, cool and self-possessed, denote persons present:

Gen. Rahl, who commanded the Hessians, charged with business of importance. One of and had his head-quarters at the house of them, addressing the nightingale, whom he Stacy Potts, opposite Perry street, on the accosts without any salutation, says, in a west side of Warren, (occupied for many years sharp and peremptory tone.

as a tavern,) was mortally wounded early in the engagement, being shot from his horse, while exerting himself to form his dismayed and disordered troops, but where or by whom and disordered troops but the matter in the matter is not at present known by the writer. He man having examined it with a carefulness has heard several statements on these sub-jects, but no two of them agree. When, indicative of the most profound distrust, remarks, with a roughness mingled with irony : upported by a file of sergeants, he presented "Oh, you are aware that you have neglected g account of the his sword to General Washington, (whose countenance beamed with complacency at no precautions, and that you travel under an of the series of his-of the series of his-and covered with blood; and in broken ac-cents, he seemed to implore those attentions assumed name."

"For whom do you take me ?" replies Jenny, compelled at last to speak.

"Do not hope to deceive us. You see that we are well informed. A very clever female imposter, who has been living in Paris for some time past, where she has deceived num-3. which the victor was well disposed to bestow 5th of December, upon him. He was taken to his head-quarwith his army, ters. (Stacy Potts's.) where he died of his berless dupes, having collected a considerable sum of money, is endeavoring to reach Eng-brief poem written for the occasion. We "The number of prisoners was 23 officers

Innd. "Well, and perhaps you think-" "That you are the person-exactly so, ma-

illustrious name."

"Which is my own, sir."

state of ecstacy and delight.

or us only to execute our orders.

"Well," exclaims the Nightingale, van-

Then, after a moment's pause to collect

herself, animated by the certainty of the effect

which she is going to produce, and of the tri-umph which awaits her, she commences the

cavatina from "Norma." Her voice, so pure,

so melodious, so powerful, displays all its for

mer richness; the three gentlemen are in

"Bravo ! admirable ! sublime !" they ex-claim, as the last note is uttered. "Admira-

ble ! sublime !" is repeated from the adjoining

source of so much pleasure to us. Our ex-

cuse must rest in your renown, and our desire to listen to you. No one is more competent

than yourself to detect the vagaries of musi-

quished and resigned, "if it must be so, listen, and judge for yourselves."

When life hath run its largest round,

[From the London Times, December 20.] [From the Boston Atlas] THE WEBSTER BANQUET. The anniversary of the birthday of Daniel

Webster was celebrated at the Revere House last evening, by a grand banquet, in which a large number of personal and political friends and admirers of the great statesman and jur-

After noticing that Mr. W.'s mind was powerfully drawn to agriculture, Mr. Everett

And what worthier theme, my friends, can ccupy the most exalted intellect, what subof course, it has been with these emigrants a ject is so well calculated to task the highest powers of thought ? Where in the natural question between moral and physical con-siderations.—Few men, certainly not fathers corld do we come so near the traces of the ineffable Power, which in thy great economy of vegetation, hangs orchard and grove and forest with the pompous drapery of May, and strips them to their shivering branches in November; which lays out universal nature duced it to a matter of self-preservation, and as we see it now in this cold winding sheet of snow, not to sleep the sleep of death, but to waken her again by the concert of birds and warbling brooks and the soft breezes of spring: and which which we have a start of self-preservation, and there was no choice but to fly to a land, if not of kind hearts, at least of good cheer. Hence that unparalleled migration in which two millions went "with a run" in less than there was no choice but to fly to a land, if and which, when man cries to Heaven for his daily bread, instead of giving him a stone, ton years. Now, considering the very little progress we have made ourselves in the smites the marble clods of winter all round course of seven centuries in assimilating the the globe with his creative wond, and bids Irish element-considering that at the end them bring forth grass for the cattle and herb for the service of man, and wine that of the seven centuries the relations of the two

herb for the service of man, and wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil that causeth his face to shine, and bread which strengthenetic the heart of man. countries were hardly better than at the first.

who knew and revered him (as who that trucould rise no more on earth, gave utterance to his feelings in a chaste and elevated strain, which I am sure expresses the feelings of all

Sink, thou autumnal sun !

The trees will miss the radiance of thine eye, Clad in their Joseph-coat of many a dye, The clouds will miss thee in the fading sky But now in other climes thy race must run, This day of glory done.

Sink, thou nobler light! The land will mourn thee in its darkling

hour. Its heavens grow gray at thy retiring power, Thou shining orb of mind, thou beacon tower !

of the occasion :

Be thy great memory still a guardian might, When thou art gone from sight

Great men-The Jewels of God-It is man's duty so to set them that they may shine before the world. The President then introduced Dr. Oliver

native Americans. give it in full, because we regard it as the gem

native Americans. The moral tie that binds the heart of the emigrant to the soil of his birth cannot but he weekened every year. The margant where the but of its solution by De Jongh for Cod Liver be weakened every year. The Oil. Heal & Sons pay \$30,000 per year for carries the tradit on becomes feebler and advertising their bedsteads and bed fornifeebler. The children acquire new ties .-ture, and Eben Nicholls, a tailor, advertises Present scenes engross their attention, and to the extent of \$20,000. it is only, as it were, through a bright and living viel that they dimly see the far land of their infancy. Wait a few years, and the Ireland of the Irish settler will be only the IRON AND GUTTA PERCHA CARS.-Somebody in Albany is getting up a railroad car out of region of harmless legends, unless, indeed, wrought iron and gutta percha. Such a car the commixture of American blood and re-publican ideas convert the grand sons of the smash up, but it can make no splinters or laoriginal immigrant into sober, calculating cerate limbs. The idea is a good one. If citizens. Nothing, indeed, is so remarkable they should make some of the employees on as the rapid assimilation of English, Irish, railroads of India rubber, they would be quite Scotch, German, and even French nationali- as useful, and less likely to suffer injury from ties, not to speak of some half a dozen lesser the results of their own carelessness and inefficiency. Railroad "operators," of course, distinction of race, in the average American type. It might have been expected that the could not be made of gutta percha, for it is fact of this continual fusion would have led necessary for them to break sometimes .- Borthe citizens of the Union to assume it as a ton Courier. political condition, to reekon upon it, to pro-mote it, to remove all obstacles, and to hail CRUELTY PUNISHED .- Wm. Bell, a planter of Tensas Parish, La., was tried at the late as second only to those who signed the declaterm of the District Court fer that Parish. ration of American independence any one for crne' treatment of one of his slaves, and who should devote himself to the task of conciliating and harmonizing the heteroge-neous mass of immigration. There are men who do this great work. There are others who do their best to hinder it. Thanks to convicted. He was fined two hundred dollars, and the jury decreed that the slave should be sold away from him. WONDERFUL ESCAPE .- A few days since a the efforts of this latter class, the Irish imwoman, while drawing water from a well at Barlington Illinois, fell head-foremost to the migrant finds, if not actual persecution, at least the treatment of aliens and intruders. He is confronted by cold looks, invidious bottom, a distance of 39 feet. She managed to get herself "right side up," and was extrirules, by factious demonstrations, and everycated with very little injury. thing short of law and worse than law. No doubt this, as far as it goes, drives the Celt back to his old country. He will not make his home where he does not find himself at York for Russia on Saturday, for the purpose York for Russia on Saturday, for the purpose home. This unkindly rebuff has already sent of superintending the manufacture of ordinance at St. Petersburg. He is to receive back many, it has discouraged still more from ever leaving Ireland; it may ultimately \$5000 per snnum, to commence on the day he left home, and continue until the day of stop the immigration altogether, and produce the most serious results on the social and his return. commercial condition of the States. The

"the cabin door close by the wild wood," with [From the London Times, December 29.] Return of the Irish to Ireland---Their Conduct and Fortune in America. A "multitudinons" immigration of Irish-men into Ireland is one of many facts which no man with the least regard to his reputa-tion would have predicted twenty years ago. Nevertheless, it is a fact. The provincial journals are daily announcing the return of numbers to the old country, all with money in their pockets.-Some of them have even had the precantion to send home orders for guano and seaweed in anticipation - So far, of course it has been with these emigranus a obtaining manure for the next year's crop. Some are even so provident as to have writ-ten over from the States to bespeak seaweed of families, will leave their native soil but and guano, to be deposited against the time from the necessity of subsistence, or, what is of their arrival in the locality where they equivalent, the maintenance of their rank in society. Numbers, famine and the inextrica-ble entanglements of landed propriety re-duced it to a matter of self-preservation, and and that these poor people are coming back in full belief in the restitution of things to

the status quo. The unconcealed dislike of the American citizens for the turbulent and unthrifty habits of the Irish settlers has also, no doubt, had a considerable effect in disgusting the latter with their transatlantic homes. The fact of the multitudinons return of Irish emigrants is true, and not unimportant.

with them not only their rags, their dirt, their sort of a map which gives a graphic represenerett's address. Two days before the diease of Daniel Web-ster, a gentle and thoughtful spirit touched to "the finest issues" (Bey Mr. Frothingham.) where the finest issues a graphic represen-tation of the fluctuations in the circulation of the finest issues" (Bey Mr. Frothingham.) tation of the fluctuations in the circulation of that journal. It is like the sectional profiles pretence, and all that sets them at war with culation being indicated by a rise in the sur-face line, while a falling off in the circulation civilized society. Happily for the Irish, happily for human nature, there were good ly knew him did not) contemplating the set-ting sun as he "shed the parting smile" on men in the Union, who seeing a good work to year 1845 the circulation of the Times averthe mellow skies of October, and anticipating that a brighter sun was soon to set, which great cost and trouble, made all sorts of ar-with an edition of no more than 20,000. The rangements to lighten the misery of the im- excitament consequent on the revolution of migrant and save him from the temptations February raised it at once to 43,000. It fell, and snares of a new country. The struggle that has been going on for years in the great ports of the Union between the swindlers preceding the present war gradually raised ports of the Union between the swindlers who prev on the immigrant and the societies formed for his guidance and protection would fornish as many materials for the novelist as the contest between the slaveholder and the abolitionist. The results have been of a very mixed character. It cannot be said about size, of the paper on which the Times is when railways have been carried into the beart of that vast continent, and new cities. for it. Common advertisements of five lines ports, and even universities, have been raised out of the wilderness by the labor of Irish-men, and when it is contested that without men and when it is contested that without the Celt, nothing could have been done. On the other hand, there is the melancholy fact that nearly a third of the immigrants are computed to have died through poverty. The weekly average of entire receipts can change of climate, or the seeds of disease scarcely be set down at less than \$60,000, or bronght with them, within a twelvemonth of their landing. There is, too, the not less serious fact of a permanent hostility of feeling England. "Professor" Holloway's Pills are between the Irish and a large portion of the advertised to the amount of \$150,000 an-

MONDAT evening in their New Hall, opposite E. Y. Brights store. Sunbury, Pa. Inititation and rega'ia, \$2,00. P. M. SHINDEL, W. C.

EN'L WILVERT, R. S. Sunbury Oct. 20, 1855.

0. OF U. A. M. SUNBURY COUNCIL, No. 30, O. of U. A. M. meets every Trespar evening in the American Hall, opposite E. Y. Bright's store, Market street, Sanbury, Pa. Members of the order are respectfully requested to sitend. P. M. SHINDEL, C. Brunswick.

A. HOOVER, R. S. Sunbury, Oct. 20, 1855.

J.S. OF A.

WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 19 J. S. of A holds its stated meetings every Saturday evening, in the American Hall, Market Street, Bunbury.

A. A. SHISSLER, P. John S. Beard, R. S.

Sunbury, January 5, 1855 .- tf.

EXCELSOIR EATING SALOON! CHARLES D. WHARTON

IIAS taken the Saloon formerly occupied by Wharton & Fisher,

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 who are hungry, and those who desire merely to well, informed the writer that he noticed one IF Families and parties supplied on short

notice. Sunbury, Sept. 22, 1835 .---

LEATHER. FRITZ, HENDRY & Co.

No. 29 North Third Street, Philadetphia, MOROCCO Manufacturers, Curriers and Im-porters 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. Always on hand a large and varied assortment of Work Boxes, Port Monnaics, Pocket Books, Cabas. Traveling Bags, Bankers Cases, Backgammon Boards. Note Holders, Chess Men, Port Folios, 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. 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.

FARMERS TAKE NOTICE. 100 bushels Flaxseed wanted immediately at the Cheap Store of E. Y. Bright, for which be highest market price will be paid. Sunbary, October 6, 1855 .- 4f

HARDWARE.-Table Cutlery, Razors, Pock et Knives, Hand saws' Wood saws in frames, Axes, Chisels, Door Locks, and Hinges, Hani Beile, Waiters, 4c., just received and for said by I. W. TENER & CO. Fundary Dec. 2, 1864.

np the river. The boats on the river had all tory. The British lighthorse, and 400 or 500 been secared when Gen. Washington had Hessians escaped at the beginning of the batcrossed with his army on the first of this the over the bridge across the Assunpink, at month. The Penusylvania troops were in two bodies; one at Bristol under General Gen. Ewing, whose divisions of the army

Cadwallader, and the other at Morrisville, were opposite Treaton, had been able to opposite Trenton, under General Ewing. cross the Delaware, as contemplated, and At this time the British under Gen. Howe take possession of the bridge on the Assunwere stationed in detachments at Mount Hol- pink, all the enemy that were in Trenton Black Horse, Burlington, and Bordentown would have been captured ; but there was so and at Trenton there were three regiments much ice on the shores of the river, that it

of Hessians, amounting to about 1500 men, was impossible to get the artillery over."-and a troop of British light-horse. Divisions The Hessians lost 7 officers, and 20 or 30 of the army were also at Princeton my New men killed ; 24 of these were buried in one pit, in the Presbyterian burying-ground, by the American troops. One part of the plan of Washington was

o recross the Delaware with his army at M'-Immediately after the victory, which great-Konkey's ferry, in the night of the 25th of ly revived the drooping spirits of the army, December, and for Gen. Ewing, with the part Gen. Washington commenced marching his of the army under his command, to cross at prisoners up to the eight mile (or McKonor below Trenton-thus both might fall upon key's) ferry ; and hefore night all were safely the enemy at the same time ; Ewing at the landed on the western shore of the Delaware. south, and General Washington at the north | Bnt Mr. Mnirhead (before mentioned) said

end of the town. that General W, would not suffer a man to At dusk, thee Continental troops, commancross, more than was necessary, until all the ded by General Washington in person prisoners were over. The Americans lost amounting to 2400 men, with 20 pieces of artillery, began to cross at M'Konkey's ferry, death. The late Mr. Richard Scudder in-The troops at Yardleyville and the stations formed the writer, that the night after the above, had that day assembled at this ferry. taking of the Hessians, several of the Ameri-Among the prominent and active men who can soldiers, worn down and poorly clad, and were employed in ferrying over the troops having suffered much from the cold, staved at

Uriah Slack, William Green and David Lan- his father's house, which is about two miles ing. It was between 3 and 4 o'clock in the below the ferry; that severa' of them were morning before all the artillery and troops very sick in the night, and that two or three were over and ready to march Many of the died. Might not these have been the persons and spiced. The bill of fare will include sub-stantials and delicacies, calculated to satisfy those The present Mr. George Muirheid, of Hope-death? The next day, the British that were at

who are hangry, and those who desire merely to save 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. which was falling ; although before that day | now Edward S. M'Hvain's, Esq., and inquired there was no snow, or only a little sprinkling on the ground. Gen. Washington, (who had and being informed that he had gone with

sat in silence on a beehive, wrapped in his cloak, while his troops were crossing.) as they led their son. John Clark, a lad of 12 years, were about to march, enjoined upon all pro- to guide them across to Birmingham : (some ound silence during their march to Trenton. of the American soldiers were at this time in and said to them, "I hope that you will all Clark's house.) His mother, with true Sparfight like men."

tan courage, unwilling to trust her son with Gen. Washington wished to get 12 men the enemy, pursued the British and got him who should be mounted on horseback, with-out arms or uniform, in plair farmers' habit, Washington had crossed the Delaware, reto ride before the army, to reconnoitre and turned to Princeton. get what information they could, with respect to to the British army, their outguards, &c. There were but three who would volunteer MORE LEAP-YEAR DEVELOPEMENTS.-The Lowell News says that the Leap-Year Ball of the carpet factory girls came off according to announcemant, on Thursday evening, and for this service ; these were David Laning, of Trenton and John Muirheid and John Guild, of Hopewell. The following persons t were also guides, and march d with the army, viz: Col. Joseph Phillips, Capt. Phillip Phillips, and Aujutant Elias Phillips, of was a very pleasant affair .-... "The ladies." it says, "to the number of about seventy-five, healthy, robust, cherry and lovely, took their Maidenhead ; Joseph Insley, Edon Bur-

carriages, called for their beaux, were driven to the hall, where ladies managed, selected their own partners, ordered the supper and roughs, Ephraim Woolsey and Henry Sim-monds, of Hopewell; and Capt. John Mott, Amos Scuder and William Green, of Trengloriously paid all the bills !" The partners selected spoke well for the judgment of the girls. The News says: "We were amused, however, on observing The army marched with a quick step in a ody from the river up the cross-road to the bright-eyed lasses, with roguish eyes, trip up Bear Tavern, about a mile from the river .---

The whole army marched down this road to to demure young men and solicit the the village of Birmingham, distant about 33 miles. There they halted, examined their of their hand for the 'next cotillion.' priming and found it all wet. Capt. Mott, who had taken the precaution to wrap his handkerchief around the lock of his gun, found elped." then fight them with the bayonet." From Birmingham to Trenton, the distance by the River road and the Scotch road is nearly equal, being about 44 miles.

The troops were formed in two divisions. One of them, commanded by Gen. Sullivan, marched down by the river road. The other, narched down by the river road. The other, commanded by General Washington, accom-panied by Generals Lord Stirling. Green, Mercer and Stevens, (with David Laning and others for their guides.) filed off to the left, crossed over to the Scotch road, and went down this road till it enters the Pennington road, about a mile above Trenton. Scarcely a word was spoken from the time the troops

eneral ap pearance conform exactly to the description Of toil and triumph, joy and wae, we have received. Our instructions are posi-How brief a storied page is found tive. To compass all its outward show !

The Nightingale protests loudly and indig nantly that she is Jenny I ind, but her angry explanations are met by the most ironical in-The world-tried sailor tires and droops ; His flag is dust, his keel forgot ; credulity on the part of her visitors. The spokesman of the party inquires if she can find bail or establish her identity, but Jenny His farthest voyages seem but loops That float from life's entangled knot. But when within the narrow space does not know a soul in the place.

Some larger soul hath lived and wrought, "Then, Madame, we must take you into Whose skin was open to embrace custody for the present,"

The boundless realm of deed and thought At these words the protestions of the great artist are redoubled in vigor, but are met by When stricken by the freezing blast, the following answer:

A nation's living pillars fall, How rich the storied page, how vast, "But, Madame, there is a very simple way of confounding or convincing us. You pre-tend to be Jenny Lind-very well ; if you are A word, a whisper can recall 1 she, you have no need of procuring bail or No medal lifts its fretted face, witnesses, for you carry with you the distin guished proof of your identity. Nothing is Nor speaking marble cheats your eye

Yet while these pictured lines 1 trace, easier to prove that you are really a great A living image passes by. artist, a resplendent genins, a wonderful A roof beneath the mountain pines; singer. I am enough of a musician to decide that, and now give us the proofs."

The cloisters of a hill-girt plain ; The argument was unanswerable, and the The front of life's embattled lines : A mound beside the heaving main. Nightingale, in a dilemma, hesitates before accepting the alternative offered to her.

These are the scenes : a boy appears ; "Ah, I was sure of it." replies the author of Set life's round dial in the sun, the proposition ; "you are confounded. Put Count the swift arc of seventy years, off then this disguise, and cease to sully an His frame is dust ; his task is done.

Yet pause upon the noontide hour. "Very well, madame ; but your protesta-Ere the declining sun has laid His bleaching rays on manhood's power, tions are of no avail if you are unable to give us the proofs which we require. It remains And look upon the mighty shade,

> No gloom that stately shape can hide, No change uncrown is brow ; behold ! Dark, calm, large-fronted, lightning eyed ; Earth has no double from its mould !

Ere from the field by valor won The battle-smoke had rolled away, And bared the blood-red setting sun, His eyes were opened on the day.

His land was but a shelving strip Black with the strife that made it free ; He lived to see its banners dip Their fringes in the Western sea.

apartment, the door of which opening, dis covers several other persons applauding vche-mently. At the sight of these new heavers, Their boundless prairies learned his name, His words the mountain echoes knew, Jenny discovers the device practised to en-The Northern breezes swept his fame trap her "You must pardon us this artifice," exclaim From icy lake to warm bayou.

In toil he lived ; in peace he died ; the culprits, "and also the discomfort we have occasioned you, and the restraint under which When life's full cycle was complete, you have been placed. However enormons Put off his robes of power and pride may have been our error, we have not the courage to regret it, since it has been the And laid them at his Makers feet.

His rest is by the storm-swept waves, Whom life's wild tempests roughly tried, Whose heart was like the streaming caves Of ocean, throbbing at his side.

cal funaticism. You are generous, you are Death's cold white hand is like the snow charitable-be appeased, then, with the re-Laid softly on the furrowed hill, flection that you have sung for a charitable object. Each of us pays a hundred france for It hides the broken seams below, And leaves its glories brigter still. the inestimable happiness that he has enjoy-ed; we are ten, and the whole will make a

in vain the envious tongue upbraids, purse of a thousand francs, which we shall His name a Nation's heart shall keep, Till morning's latest sunlight fades

> PROFITS OF THE NEW YORK PRESS .- The not bring his crops or his cattle to a good market expeditiously and cheaply. It may be observed, by the way, that the three profits of the last year of several of the leading papers of New York are given as follows, by the Mirror : Where it got its information it does not say: Tribune, \$95,000; Herald, \$75,000; Journal of Commerce, \$50,000; Courier and Enquirer, \$50,000; Commercial Advertiser, \$25,000.

be a link between the two countries. [From the Dublin Evening Mail of Dec. 26]

after being buried more than seventy-five years, contain cartridges that exploded with considerable violence, when the barrel was thought Old Ireland had bidden a final adien. heated in the fire.

Robert Buchanan, of Cincinnati, save that working classes are there kept in a certain he sold last year, from his vineyard, 140,000 cottings, and thinks that the whole number degree of submission, if not subordination, by continual influx of immigrant labor When that influx ceases the working man sold in one season would number 2,000,000 will soon feel himself better able to make his | cattings and 300,000 stalks. own terms, and the contest of labor and cap-

HORRIBLE AFFAIR .- An Easton (Pa) paital will probably assume a character injuri-ous to trade, if not dangerous to order. It per states that an old man, a laborer, on some public improvemen's near White Haven is the very fact of the immigration keeping was beaten to death by some others who had down the pretensions of labor that chiefly struck for wages, and wanted to compel the inspires the movement against it. old man to join them in the strike. Three or four of the party have been arrested. Ireland, there is little doubt, is now a bet-

ter country for the farmer than it was ten or twenty years ago. The land is generally THE SMALLPOX .- The Albany (N. J.) Jourin a better state as regards the proprietornal learns that this dread disease has become ship ; there is not the same burden of poverepidemic at Prattsville, Greene county, N. ty; the potato is sound; and, what is more, Y., and it has raged there so violently that strangers have been prohibited from passing prices are high, and will probably continue so as long as the war lasts. In a more com- through the village. mercial point of view, tillage, and still more

The citizens of Louisville have decided, by pasturage, must be more profitable within a hundred miles of the market than across the a majority of thirteen only, to loan \$1,000,000 Atlantic.

In other respects Ireland is a more agree-Major General Williams, the gallant de. able place to live in than it was Political fender of Kars, has no immediate relatives agitation is almost extinct; no demagogue in England. His family is now residing in is able to take the place of O'Connell ; the America.

question of tenant right is but a poor substi-tute for the repeal of the Union, assassina-tious there still are, but few; and there is no The average salaries of New England Methodist preachers are found, on calculation. longer that frantic competition for farms that to be about \$660 a year. once beggard the small class of farmers. The

railways have thrown open parts of Ireland that once were almost inaccessible ; and there Old Ireland and Youn-Ireland, in the per sons of Mackenzie and O'Brien have had a is now hardly a point where the farmer canpersonal encounter in the office of the New York Daily Times.

SOMETHING TO DRINK .--- A good story was once told at a temperance meeting in New Hampshire. A stranger came up to a Washingtonian with the inquiry : Queen's Colleges have received an unexpected testimony in the shape of pupils sent to them from America by Irish emigrants, now at liberty to educate their sons as they please. "Can you tell me where I can get anything

Thus it appears that these colleges will serve for the States as well as for Irehand, and will to drink ?"

to drink ?" "Oh, yes," said the other, "follow me." The man followed him two or three streets, till he begin to be discouraged. "How much further, must I go?" said he. "Only a few steps farther, said the Wash-ingtonian; there is the pump?" The man turned about and "moved him boots."

are dropping homewards, and waking about

10

ing angry !- The evil was irremediable, and the cantatrice could not recall her notes. In spite of her severity toward the French pub-lie, Jenny Lind is a woman of spirit, amiable and warm-hearted, and she pardoned them. And this is the way in which the amateurs of a provincial town have succeeded in getting

the start of Paris, and have heard Jenny Lind sing.

and then went off to their own. Caroline, the wife of George II, attended

While her nymphs were adorning her body, the chaplain, Whiston, stood at the door pre-

could refuse ? One enraptured soul engaged present to the poor in your name." The culprits pleaded their cause so felicihimself to eight different ladies for 'Money Musk.' and to six others for 'Hull's Victory. tously and eloquently that they were forgiven. Besides, what would have been the use of be-Many a poor heart hid away under a vest was rretrievably ruined. But it could not be

The company broke up about 2 o'clock, when the ladies escorted their beaux home,

to her toilet and devotions at the same time.

Whe

the chaplain, Whiston, stood at the door pre-ferring prayers for her soul. Sometimes the nymphas would shut the door, and then the chaplain would stop. This nettled the Queen, who inquired, "Why do you stop ?" "Because," said the chaplain. "I do not chose to whistle the word of God through a keyhole.

RELICS OF THE REVOLUTION.—Gun barrels have lately been found on the field of Hub-bardton battle, in Vermont, some of which

On the blue tablet of the deep !