The Sunbury American.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 8, NO. 50.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.-SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1856.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 16, NO 24

The Sunbury American, PERLISHED BYERT SATURDAY

BY H. B. MASSER, Market Square, Sunbury, Penna.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. TWO DOLLARS per amount to be paid half yearly in advance. No paper discontinued until all arreateges are. In life's deep quarry toils a dust-dimmed All communications or letters on business relating to the office, to manre attention, must be POST PAID. TO CLUBS.

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JOB PRINTING.

H. B. MASSER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. SUMBURY, PA. Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Lycoming Montour and While through the mind supernal light is

References in Philadelphia . Hen Job R. Tyson, Yomers & Sandgrass, Ches. Gibbons, Esq. Linu, Smith & Co.

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

THERE we have very extensive improvements, and are prepared to offer to the public a very superior article, particularly suited for the manufacture of from and making Steam.

At all events, when you get to Berlin take this note, this note, banding him the slip of paper on which he had been writing; "take this note." Dut sizes of Coal are:

BROKEN. | for Family use and Steam. EGG.

NUT, | for Limeburners and Steam. Our point of Shipping is Sunbury, where arsungements are made to load beats without any

COCHRAN, PEALE & CO. J. J. Cochnay, Lancuster. C. W. PEALE, Shumokin. BERJ. REINHOLD, Lancaster. A. BAUMGARDSER, do.

will receive prompt attention. Feb. 10, 1855 .-- 1y U.S. OF A. "God and our Natice Land."

SUSQUENANNA CAMP, No. 29, of the O. of the U.S. A. holds its stated sessions every Mornar evening in their New Hall, opposite E. Y. Brights store. Sunbury, Pa. Initiation and D. O. E MAIZE, W. C. EM'L WILVEST, R. S.

Sanbury Jan. 12, 1856 .- ect 20 '55

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

A. Hoeven, R. S. Sunbury, Oct. 20, 1835.

J. S. OF A. WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 19 J. S. of A A. A. SHISSLER, P.

John S. Beard, R. S. Sunbury, January 5, 1855,--if.

Cheap Watches & Jewelr WHOLESALE and Retail, at the "Philadel-North Second Street, corner of Quarry,

PHILADELPHIA. Superior Quartiers, 7. Silver Tea ap Sold Speciacles, 7.30 Gold Pens, with Pensil and Silver Holder. Gold Finger Rings, 371 cents to \$80; Watch Glasses, plain, 124 cents; Patent, 181; Lunet, 25; other articles in proportion. All goods war ranted to be what they are sold for. STAUFFER & HARLEY.

On hand, some Gold and Silver Levers and Lepines, still lower than the above prices. Sept. 6, 1855 .- 1v.

LEATHER. FRITZ, HENDRY & Co.

No. 29 North Third Street, Philadelphia. dealers in Red and Oak SOLE LEATHER & Feb. 17, 1855 .- w 19

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 Port Monuaies, Work Boxes, Pocket Books, Cabas. Bankers Cases, Traveling Bage, Note Holders, Backgammon Boards, Chess Men, Port Folios. Cigar Cases, Portable Desks. Dressing Cases, Pocket Memorandum Books

Also, a general assortment of English, French and German Fancy Goods, Fice 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, ny mail; describing pen, thus, medium, hard, Phila., March 31, 1855 .- pty.

FARMER TAKE NOTICE.

300 bushels Flaxweed wanted immediately at the Cheap Store of E. Y. Bright, for which the highest market price will be paid. Sunbury, October 6, 1855 .--- if

STOVES. FOR SALE an excellent ercond-hand Cook ing Store, also several Cylinder Coal

Select Poetry.

THE HERO'S HOLIDAY.

BY J. D. BELL.

stranger, With brow care fretted, yet with purpose strong;
His food is homely, and his bed a manger—

Thus, in the silence, has he struggled

fare; They lancy he has made a sorry blunder, To count upon a thrill of pleasure there.

"Tis done at last-the task of rugged labor, And with his trophy forth the brave man

comes His hand uplifting no red sword or sabre, His triumph sounded by no battle-drams. But in his dark eye reigns there now a

lustre. So purely radiant, so sublimely calm; And round his flushed lips smiles so richly cluster. We know his soul is shouting o'er the

Thus, is the spirit of the hero-hearted darted.

Then do the passions kneel, like pirates captured, And from the soul drop off its burrs of

And all its faculties hold holiday,

Its bright thoughts seem to clap their hands, And genius softens into eloquence !

And cast the clouds beneath thee in thy LUMP, ; for Smelting purposes.

STEAMBOAT, ; for do, and Steamboat The brave soul, o'er its foces of flesh victoria, but, mind! Do exactly as he

Shouting, far up the battlements of light? O, vain then to thee seemed all sensual pleasure! And thou did'st scorn the joys of wealth

and fame;
Thine was a bliss that hath no earthly good evening, hoping you will prosper in your The soaring angels do but share the

[Auburn American.

Select Tale.

From Dickens' Household Words. A COUSIN IN NEED.

On a dreary autumn day, more than a hundred years ago, a heavy traveling carriage was slowly lumbering along the muddy road from Potsdam to Berlin. Within it was one person only, who took no heed of the slowness of the travelling; but leaning back in a corner, was arranging a multiplicity of papers contained in a small portfolio and making notes in a pocket book. Since he was dressed in a plain dark military uniform it was fair to suppose that this gentleman belonged to the Prussian army, but to which grade of it nobody could determine, as all tokens of rank had been avoided. A dreary November evening was closing in, and though the rain had for a time ceased, yet dark masses of clouds flying through the sky gave warning that a "weeping darkness" was at hand. The should have seemed to a foot traveller who holds its stated meetings every Saturday and ploughing his way through its mire; and evening, in the American Hall, Market Street, so doubtless it did seem to the carriage horses, who at last floundered along so slowly that the pedestrian whom they had overtaken kept easily by the side of the coach, though at a respectful distance, certainly, after the first bucketful of mud that it splashed over him. The gentleman inside the coach, when he could see no longer, shut up his portfolio phia Watch and Jewelry Store," No. 96 and returned the pocket book to its place in the breast lining of his coat. He then roused himself to look out of the window, and judge 828.00 from the mud and darkness, how far it might be to Berlin. For the first time he perceived that a muddy young man was walking at a little distance from his horses. Though more than reasonably travel-stained, he trudged light. Through the drizzle and the darkness all that could be seen of his face was sensible and replacing the pipe in a wallet slung over his back, when he heard himself addressed in thoritive tone of voice : this stormy looking night?"

"Hello! young man, whither are you bound "That is more than I can tell you, not beng at home in this part of the world. My

bound, for I am a-weary." "I should think you must have two hours have a reverent stare at his Majesty, whom walk before you," was the unsatisfactory re- he had never seen. At one point of the re-

short pause the stranger said-"If it pleases you to rest on the step of my carriage for a few minutes you are welcome so to do, Herr. What's your name?" "My name is Heinrich Meyer," replied the

young man, "one of those who wisely never refuse the small benefit because the one is not to be obtained." He thankfully accepted the not very clean place allotted to

From inside the window the next question put to Heinrich was-"What are you going to Berlin for ?" "To hunt for some cousins," was the an-

"And pray who may they be?" asked the "Well, to tell you the truth, I have not an dea who they are, or where to look for them. Indeed, it is more than doubtful whether I

have so much as an acquaintance in Berlin, much less a relation." The questioner who should have been an American colonel. looked amused and aston- Von Hummer, the principal of such a college, ished as he suggested-"Surely there must be some other motive

for your going to Berlin, or what could have

necessaries. "But." said the Prossian, "what on earth has this to do with cousins in Berlin f'

"Well, now, who knows? Many of my fellow students have got good appointments, and, whenever I asked them to let me know how it was done, the answer always was, 'a follow me to a friend's house." cousin gave it to me, or 'I got it through the interest of a cousin who lives at Berlin.'— Now, as I find none of these useful cousins live in the country, I must go without their help or else hunt for them in Berlin."

This was all said in a comical, dry way, so that his listener could not refrain from laughing, but he made no comment. However, he pulled out a piece of paper, and began to write upon it. When he had finished he oblige him with a light?

the sparks out almost before they fell.

the young man; and when the words were could you guess who I was? I should not could you guess who I was? I should not travel quietly if I meant to be every where In his delight at succeeding Heinrich jumped up on the carriage step, and, leaning through the window, thrust the tinder eagerly in the direction of the gentleman's face, "Hurra, sir, puff away !"

After a short pause, during which time the stranger had been pulling at his pipe, he re-moved it from his mouth, and addressed Heinrich in this way-

"I have been thinking over what you have act the part of the cousin you are seeking .to Marshal Grumbkow, who is somewhat of a bids you, and abide strictly by his advice. If he says he will help you, rely upon it he will keep his word; but he is rather eccentric. and the way he sets about doing a kindness may perhaps seem strange to you. And he continued, "as the road is improved,

As Heinrich began to express his thanks for the good wishes of his unknown friend, the signal was given to increase the speed of the horses, and before he had time to make any acknowledgments he found himself alone again. The young man was no little aston-ished at what had taken place; and, as he

oblige your friend, F. philosophy for the momentous morning arrived, but no text.

"Time will prove this, as it does all other things." thought Heinrich, as he proceeded on his way. Somehow or other the read appeared less wearisome, and he felt less tired and footsore, since receiving the mysterious bit of paper. Hope was stronger within him than she had been for many a day; and on her wings he was carried pleasantly along, so that he reached Berlin by nightfall.

The noise and bustle of the capital was new to him; and he found some little difficulty in making his way to the gasthaus, to which he had been recommended by the pas-ter of his parish. The paster, having been once in Berlin, was considered, in his part o road grew heavier and heavier, at least so it the world, an oracle in all matters connected with town life.

The inn was, however, found at last, and, after a frugal supper and a good night's rest, our friend arose, ready to hope and believe every thing from the mysterious note, which e started forth to deliver immediately after

Obliged to ask his way to Marshal Grambow's, he was amused and surprised at the astonishment depicted on the countenances of those persons of whom he made the inqui-ry, as if they would say, "What business can ou have with the Marshal Grambkow?" The house was, however, at last gained. and, having delivered his missive to a servant Heinrich awaited the result in the hall. In a few minutes the servant returned and re-

quested him, in the most respectful manner, on as if his limbs were strong and his heart to follow him to the Marshal's presence. Arrived there, he was received most courteously; and the Marshal made many inquiries as and good tempered. He had just finished a to his past life and future prospects; requesnipe as he attracted the traveller's attention. | ted to be told the name of the village or town and was in the act of shaking out the ashes in which he had been last residing; the and replacing the pipe in a wallet slong over school in which he had been educated; at what inn he was living in Berlin, and so forth the manner following, and in rather an au- But still no allusion was made either to the note or the writer of it. The interview lasted about twenty minutes; at the end of which time the Marshal dismissed him, desiring that he would call again on that day fortnight.

Heinrich employed the interval in visiting OROCCO Manufacturers, Curriers and Importers of FRENCH CALF-SKINS, and ing place before I get there, to that I am review of the troops on the King's birth-day and, like a royal subject, our friend went to The young man made no reply, and after a Heinrich; and then was suggested to him, as the reader probably suspects, that, after all, he must have seen that face somewhere be-fore. Was it the friend who hailed him in the muddy road? Impossible! How should a King be travelling at that time of the day? y never At any rate, it vexed him to think that he larger had not treated the gentleman in the coach in a very ceremonious manner. He had thrust tinder at his nose and cried to him,

"Puff away."
At last the time appointed for his second visit to the Marshal arrived. His reception was again most favorable. The Marshal begged him to be seated at the table at which he was writing, and preceeded at the same time to business. Unlocking a drawer and bringing forth a small bundle of papers, he asked Heinrich, as he drew them forth, one by one, if he knew in whose handwriting the various superscriptions were?

Heinrich answered that to the best of his elief, one was that of Herr Mudel, his former schoolmaster; another that of Doctor and so on.

"Quite right," remarked the Marshal, "and for your going to Berlin, or what come have put this idea into your head?"

"Why," replied Heinrich, "I have just become a clergyman, without the smallest chance of getting any thing to do in my own change of getting any thing to do in my own working in the dark." As he said these words, the Marshal fixed his eyes on Heinrich to see what effect they had, but the

The Marshal descended a private staircase leading to the court-yard, crossing which he passed through a gate in the wall into a narrow side street, down which he conducted Heinrich, till they arrived at a private en-trance to the palace. Heinrich began to get exceedingly nervous; the conviction that his idea was not a mere trick of the imagination became stronger and stronger. Could be have had his own wish, Heinrich Meyer would turned round to Heinrich, saying that he observed he had been smoking, and that he felt

Berlin. At last, as he found himself followinclined to do the same, but had forgotten to bring tinder with him. Could Herr Meyer not refrain from exclaiming, "Indeed, Herr Marshal, there must be some mistake!"

"Certainly, with great pleasure," was the prompt reply; and Heinrich, taking a tinder box out of his wallet, immediately began to strike a light. Now, it has been said that the door of one situated in a corner of a wing the evening was damp. It was so damp that the evening was damp. It was so damp that the door of one situated in a corner of a wing of the palace, where the Marshal's knock was answered by a short "come in." As the tinder's lighting; moreover, the wind blew Heinrich that his friend in the mud and the to be got at than your light is I pity you, young sir," was the sole remark to which the stranger condescended as he watched Heinrich's laborious endeavors.

**Not A contribution of the mud and the King were one and the same person. The peor cousin seeker, greatly confused, knelt before Frederic William, and began faltering out contrite apologies.

"Nil desperandum is my motto," answered have not committed treason. How on earth recognized."

After reassuring Heinrich, the King told him that he was prepared to do what he could to push him forward in the profession he had chosen. "But first," he said, "I must hear you preach On Sunday next, therefore, you shall preach before me; but mind I shall choose the text. You may retire."

By the time Heinrich Meyer reached his own room in the inn he had fixed in his mind been telling me, and perhaps, in an hamble the fact that he was to preach to the King way, I might be able to assist you, and thus do was to set about his sermon as soon as he should have been furnished with the text .-For the remainder of that day he never stirred out; every step on the stair was to his ears that of the bearer of the text.

Nevertheless, evening and night passed.

> What was to be done? There were only two days before Sunday! He must go and consult the Marshal, but the latter could give him no further information. All he could do was to promise that, if the King sent the text through him, it should be forwarded with the

and the next day was far advanced, but still

utmost possible dispatch. That day and the next passed, and yet Heinrich heard nothing from either King or Marshal. Only an official intimation had been sent, as was customary, that he had been selected as the preacher on the following Sunday at the Chapel Royal, If it had not been that Heinrich knew him-

self to possess no mean powers of oratory, gazed on the slip of paper, could not help wondering whether any good would come of emengency, he would certainly have run away emengency, he would certainly have run away it. These were the only words written on it. from Berlin, and ubjured his discovered cou-"Dear Marshat: If you can forward the views of the bearer, Heinrich Meyer, you will events, and fortified himself by prayer and philosophy for the momentous hour. Sunday

and was conducted to the seat always set apart for the preacher of the day. The King with the royal family occupied their accusto-

The service commenced but no text The prayers were ended, and, while the organ pealed forth its solemn sounds, the preacher was led to the pulpit. The congregation were astonished, not only at his youthfulness. but at his being an utter stranger,

The pulpit steps were gained, and the thought flashed neross Heinrich's mind that possibly he should find the text placed for im on the desk.

But, as he was on the point of mounting the stairs, an officer of the royal household the scowl of termagant. The neat form will delivered to him a folded piece of paper, saying, "His Majosty sends you the text."

After having recited the preliminary prayers, the preacher opened the paper, and lo! t was blank : not a word was written on it. What was to be done? Heinrich deliberately examined the white sheet, and, after a short pause, held it up before the congregation saying. His Majesty has furnished the text for my sermon. But you may perceive that nothing whatever is upon this sheet of paper.

It she blushes when found at the wash tub

ticular fits all around the house. If she apologizes for washing dishes, you will need a girl to fan her.

If she blushes when found at the wash tub Out of nothing, God created the world." shall therefore, take the creation for the subect of my discourse this morning."

In accordance with this decision the preucher went through the whole of the first chapter of Genesis in a masterly way, his style being forcible and clear, and his fluency of language remarkable. His audience, accusmore astonished at the dexterity with which | walk up like a chicken to the dough, and a the preacher had extricated himself from the difficulty than at the dilemma in which he had been placed. At last the sermon was ended, the congregation dismissed, and Heinich found himself in the sacristy receiving congratulations of several diguities of the church, who all prophesied for him a brilliant fature.

Heinrich ventured to express his amazent at the singular proceding of the King. but was told that he could only have arrived recently from the provinces if he did not know that such vagaries were quite common to his Majesty. In the midst of the conversation a messenger arrived to conduct im to the royal presence. Being totally ware what impression his sermon might have made upon the King, the cousin-seeker rather dreaded the approaching audience. But Heinrich had scarcely crossed the threshold of the King's room when his Majesty jamped up and thrust a roll of paper into the young preacher's hand, exclaiming, "Hurra, sir, puff away; take this for the light you gave me !"

Then, throwing himself back in a chair, he laughed heartily at the young preacher's look surprise and confusion. The latter scarcely knew what reply to make or what to do, but just as he had got as far as "your Majesty," the King interrupted him, saying, "Make no fine speeches; go home quietle and examine the contents of the paper. You came to Berlin to seek a cousin; you have found one who, if you go on steadily, will not

It is hardly necessary to add that the roll of paper contained a good appointment at the University of Berlin and Meyer one of the royal preachers.

ramus to keep his law closed, as it is for sick oyster to keep his shell shut. A young American lady being asked by

A Popular Song.

"Do they Miss me at Home ?"

Do they miss me at home, do they miss me? Twould be an assurance most dear, To know at this moment some loved one Was saying, "I wish he was here!" To feel that the group at the fire-side Were thinking of me as I roam— Oh, yes! 'twould be joy beyond measure To know that they miss me at home! Oh, yes! 'twould be joy beyond measure,

To know that they missed me at home !

When twilight approaches, the season That ever was sacred to song, Does some one repeat my name over, And sigh that I tarry so long?
And is there a chord in the music
That's missed when my voice is away?
And a chord in each dear heart that maketh Regret at my wearisome stay?

And a chord in each dear heart that maketh Regret at my wearisome way? Do they place me a chair at the table, When evening's home pleasures are nigh, And lamps are lit bright in the parlor, And stars in the calm azure sky?

And when the "good nights" are repeated,

And each lays him down to sweet sleep, Do they think of the absent, and wait me A whispered "good night" o'er the deep? Do they think of the absent, and waft me A whispered "good night" o'er the deep ? Do they miss me at home -- do they miss me

At morning, at noon, and at night? And lingers one gloomy shade 'round them That only my presence can light? Are joys less invitingly welcomed, Are pleasures less hailed than before,

Because one is missed fon the circle, Because I am with them no more Because one is missed from the circle. Because I am with them no more

Choice Selections.

A Touching Scene.

A correspondent of the Elmira Republican says that in a trip over the New York and Erie road, an incident occurred that touched every beholder's heart with pity. A com-paratively young lady dressed in deep mourning—her husband having recently died -was traveling Southward, having in her care and keeping a young daughter of some six years. The little girl was as bright eyed as an autumnal sky and delicate as a hyacinth-her emaciated fingers as delicate and rausparent as the pearls of Ceylon. Touchagly beautiful was the affection of her heart for the mother, whose solicitude for the daughter's comfort was unceasingly manifesed .- Looking ever and unon from the car sindow saying : "Mother, I am weary, when hall we get home?" After a time she fell nto a gentle slumber and awakening sudlenly-a radient smile overspread her features, the exclaimed pointing upward.—
"Mother, there is papa!—home at last!"
and expired. It was yet many a weary mile to the mother's home, but the angels pitying the little sufferer, gathered her to the Paralise of Innocence.

Is It So?

Somebody, we don't know who, and it nakes no difference, thus warns young men

pretty face will grow old, Paint will wash off. The smile of the first will give way to ferent being will take the place of the lovely goddess, who smiles sweet and eats sour can-

dy Keep your eye peeled, boy, when you clasp kuife was afterwards found on the are after the women. If the little dear is ground, and near it the archbishop's ring. cross, and scolds at her mother in the back room, you may be sure that you will get par-

with her sleeves rolled up, be sure, sir, that she is of the codfish aristocracy, little breedknows nothing but to commit woman slaugh- without avail." ter on the piane, you have got the poorest piece of music ever got up. Find one whose piece of music ever got up. Find one whose mind is right then pitch in. Don't be hanging around like a sheep thief, as though you tomed to the King's eccentricities, were far were ashamed to be seen in the day time, but for the article like a man.

> Too Tave .- Mrs. Swisshelm, in her paper, published at Pittsburg, utters a true word when she describes the education of the 'young'gentlemen and ladies" of the rising meration among the fashionable, as utterly destitute of common sense-whose only ten-dency is to mental weakness and physical

40000

decay. She says:—
"A young gentleman—a smooth-faced stripling—with little breeding and less sense, ripens fast, and believes himself a nice young man. He chews and smokes tobacco, swears genteelly, coaxes embryo imperials with bear's grease, twirls a rattan, spends his father's money, rides fast horses-on borseback and in sulkeys-double and singledrinks Catawba, curses the Maine Law, and flirts with 'young ladies," hundreds of which are just like himself, though of different gen-der; and this is the fashionable education of our day. The fathers and mothers of these fools were once poor, Good fortune has given them abundance. The children will run through an "inexhaustible fortune" in a few years, and die in the poorhouse. Purents, you are responsible for this folly. Set your sons and daughters to work, and let them know that only in usefulness there is onor and prosperity.

THE HUMAN BRAIN .- The human brain exrels that of any other animal in complexity of organization and fallness of development; but this is only attained by gradual steps .-At the carliest period it is cognisable to the senses, is appears a simple fold of nervous matter, with difficulty distinguishable into three parts, and having a tail-like prolongation, which indicates the spinal marrow.-Shortly after, the structure becomes more AN OPEN COUNTENANCE A SIGN OF JONGcomplex, the parts more distinct, the spinal RANCE .- A recent writer asserts that the less marrow better marked The change contina man knows, the wider he carries his month ues by a singular motion. The corpora quadrigening, which had bitherto appeared on the open. He says it is as impossible for an ignoupper surface, now pass towards the lower : this is another step in the scale. The complication increases, cavities or ventricles are formed; curiously organised parts, such as young man's countenance was unabashed: laboring politician which party she was most the corpora structs, are now added. Its last he evidently feared no evil report. "I feel in favor of, replied that she preferred a wed-bound," continued the Marshal, "to tell you ding party. the corpora structs, are now added. Its hast in Spain, Naples in Italy, and Constantine and final change is that which renders it the

The Gases. Hypnogen.-Hydrogen is the lightest of

all known substances, and is know only as a gas. It is tasteless, colorless and oderless. It is furteen times lighter than air, and constitutes ene-ninth of water Mix one-ninth of hydrogen and eight-ninths of oxygen, and put a glaze to them, and they will explode

with a loud report, and produce water. Oxygen.-Oxygen is a gas void of color, taste, or smell It is a stimulant, producing in animals an increased circulation of the blood-a fever-and death. It exists in the atmosphere, in the proportion of 21-100, and is, when thus mixed, necessary for the life of animals, and to sustain combustion Fire cannot exist in its absence. It also forms eight ninths of water, one-ninth only being hydrothe solid matter of the globe, and more than one-half the weight of all living animals and vegetables. In pure oxygen, neitheir plants nor animals can live. It pervades all nature; and while it formes a principal part of every-thing, it is suicidal in destroying everything with which it comes in contact. Its combination with iron, oxydising, or rusting it, is an example. All rusting, or decay, is the effect of oxygen. When the proportions are destroyed and oxygen becomes predominant,

ter than common air It is mixed in the atmosphere in the proportion of four fifths of four fifths of the whole. Animals and plants die in it, when pure—though when mixed in sultable proportions, it fernishes the most courishing food for vegetation. For each pound of nitrogen, required by naimals, they nust consume as much vegetable matter as ontains a pound of nitrogen, a healthy laboring man would require, if living on bread alone, four and a half pounds—if on potatoes alone, eighteen pounds. This would overload the stomach with earbon, to get sufficient nitrogen. A far less amount of bread and po-tatoes, with a quarter of a pound of choise, would supply the nitragen, without overloading the stomach. Fourteen parts of this gas united with three parts of hydrogen, form ammonia, or hartshorn. Out of these several gases are formed most of the solid parts of animals and vegetables—simply by a change of the relative proportions of each, the differ-cut kinds and forms are created.

Attempt to Assassinate the Archbishop

of Cuba. We translate from the Havana "Prensa," of the 12th instant, says the N. Y. Post, he following account of an attempt to astheir plety and general good conduct. The Sall, she died a nun, and never had a hus-

"As the avelibishop left the church the people flocked around him as usual, and among others several plous women, all waiting for an opportunity to his the ring on his finger. At this moment a man elbowed his way through the crowd up to the archbishop expressing by his looks and manners a desire "Young men! keep your eye peeled when you are after the women! Is the pretty dress or form attractive! Or a pretty face even!—
Flounces, boy, are of no consequence of the act of stooping to his the ring, he saddenly drew a clasp-knife, and stabbed the archbishop in the face. The venerable prelate fell senseless to the consequence. wretched assassin, not content with this, but blinded by rege, endeavored to strike his victim anew, but at this critical moment a private soldier, belonging to the garrison stationed in the town, threw himself between the two, and succeeded in apprehending the assassin and leading him off to prison.

ground, and near it the archbishop's ring.
"The assassin's name is Antonio Torres; a native of the Canary Islands, of low stature, tuous archbishop may be spared, and that the fervent prayers which are offered up by ing and little sense. If you marry a girl who all for the preservation of his life, will not be

> Hovesty .- The man who would steal a pin. would perform the same operation on a crow bar were it as easy of concealment. The man shat steals not from the fear of the mill far outstrips the highwayman; for the latter has a good quality the former lacks—courage.— There are no gradations in reguery-all who overstep the charmed line of honesty bear the same stamp. Honesty is the half-way house to piety: and 'tis there the fatigued way-farer, on his journey of competition, takes rest and refreshment. Honesty may be rag-ged for a season, but the sound heart that well-dressed reguery as he passess, and a confidence in the path before him. The man that makes not a sacrifice in the cause of hon- in the application of the common propeller to esty is but a bubble on the dirty water ro. the sides of vessels instead of the stern, only guery, that sooner or later bursts, and forms employing those of smaller size, driven by a part of the filth.

> A Hensit.—Thirty years ago, a man side according to the size of the vessel. It named Plumer, living in Maine, burnt the is claimed that a greater degree of speed can mill of a relative from motives of revenge. He was detected, stabbed the officer who at thod, with greater safety, less expense, &c. tempted to arrest him, and fled to the Isla | The "Baltic," which is the name of the steamof Holt, on the const of Maine, dag a cave or to which Capt. W.'s invention has been and supported himself by handing and fish applied, is a full freight model of about 900 ing. There he lived for many years, unseen tons of human being. In 1850 he left his retreat best. and went begging, until in September he died at Montville, 80 years old, Ilia appearance was most strange; hairy and bearded. He looked like an old Egyptian monk of the Thebuid.

I'LOWING. - Sandy soils may be plowed ear-ly, and while wet; but clay soils should never disturbed till they are dry enough to crumble, or pulverize when turned up. Clay soil, being malleable and but slightly elastic, the compression, or packing, by the mould-board, will not swell out again; and one plowing of clay land when wet, will do it more barm than twenty good plowings can afterwards remedy It is on this principle, that an old road can never be made good soil.

The surface of the river at Pittsburg, when at low water mark, is 152 feet higher than the surface of Lake Eric. It is 727 feet higher than the surface of the Hudson river at Al-bany; and 756 feet higher than the surface of the Atlantic ocean at Cape May. Pits. burg is in about the same latitude as Madrid

Dumorous.

Hard of Hearing-A Love Story. A young Jonathan once courted the daugh er of an old man that lived down East, who professed to be deficient in harring; but, forsooth, was more capacious than limited in

earing, as the sequel will show. It was a stormy night in the ides of Morch if I mistake not, when lightning and loud peals of thunder answered thunder, and Jonathan sat by the old man's fireside, dis-cussing with the old lady (his intended mother-in-law) on the expedience of asking the old mea's permission to mary "Sal." ninths of water, one-ninth only being hydro-gen. Although it is a gas, lighter than com-mon nir yet it forms one-half the weight of barn lot feeding his pigs, and Jonathan

resolved to ask him for Sal. Scarce had a minute clapsed, after Jonathan made his resolution, ere he bid the old man "good morning." Now Jonathan's heart beat; now he scratched his head, and ever and anon gave birth to a pensive rawn .-Jenathan declared that he'd as lief take "thirty-nine stripes" as to ask the "old man;" but, said he aloud to himself, "however, here goes it; a faint heart never won a fair girl," lecay commences.

Nirrogen is a gas a little light "I say, old man, I want to marry your

> "You want to berrow my balter. I would loss it to you, Jointhan, but my son has taken it and gone off to the mill." Jonathan, putting his mouth close to the old man's ear, and speaking in a deafening tone, "I've got five hundred pounds of

Old man, stepping back as if greatly alarmsed, and exclaimed in a voice of surprise, "You have got five hundred pounds of honey, Jonathan! Why it is more than all the neigh-borhood has use for!"

Jonathan, not yet the victim of despair, and putting his mouth to the old man's ear, bawled out, "I've got gold!" "So have I. Jonathan, and it is the worst

cold I ever had in my life." So saying he sneezed a "wash-up. By this time the old lady came, and oberving Jonathan's unfortunate luck, she pus her mouth to the old man's car and screamed

like a wounded Yn hoe.
"Daddy, I say daddy—you don't understand; he wants to marry your daughter." "I told him our calf halter was gone,"

"Why, daddy, you don't understand-he's got gold-he's rich," cated to that paper by a correspondent writing under date of Holquin, Feb. 1st:
"With feelings of just indignation, I sit down to communicate to you the fell sit. Nor did the result of the fell with his case, but happily for Jonathan he dodged it. Nor did the result is the fell with his case, but happily for Jonathan he "He's got cold and the itch, eh! What's "With feelings of just indignation, I sit dodged it. Nor did the rage of the old man down to communicate to you the following stop at this, but with angry countenance he horsid piece of intelligence. Our virtuous made after Jountlan, who took to his heels; archbishop, the most excellent Sener Don nor did Jonathan's luck stop here, he had Antonio Claretly Clara, recently arrived at not got far from the old man, who run him a Antenio Claretty Clara, recently arrived at Gibara from Neuvitas, on the steamer Pelayo. He stopped more than two days at Gibara, and then left for this city. On the evening after his arrival, he preached an eloquent sermon in the parish church, in the course of which to took occasion to land the people for which to took occasion to land the people for the course of the course

> A congressorous of the Cincinnati Gazette states that a clergyman in l'ittsburgh Pa., lately married a lady with whom he reeived the substantial dowry of ten thousand dollars, and a fair prospect for more Shortly afterward, while occupying the pulpit, he gave out a hymn, read the first four verses, and was proceeding to read the fifth, com-

meneing. "Forever let my grateful heart." when he besitated, baulked, and exclaimed: 'Ahem! The choir will omit the fifth verse,' and sat down. The congregation, attracted by his apparent confusion, read the verse for themselves, and smiled almost audioly as

they read : "Forever let my grateful heart His boundless grace adore, Which gives ten thousand blessings now, And bids me hope for more."

WPSTMINSTER WIT. - In a carriage case be ore the Queen's Beach, Mr. Hawkins bad requently to advert to that description of vehicle called a "Brongham," which he pro-nounced in proper dissyllable form. Lord Campbell suggested that the word was fremently contracted to "broom," which was just as well known, and the use of which would save a syllable. Henceforward Mr. Hawkins called it "broom." Presently the argument turned upon oranibuses, and Lord campbell frequently used the word "omnious," to which he gave its due length. eg your Lordship's pardon," retorted Mr. Hawkins; but if your Lordship will call is bus' you will save two syllubles, and make it much more intelligible to the proposed abbrevintion.

New Mode or Propulsion .- Capt. II. Whittaker has make a successful experiment beats 'neath the tatters, feels a contempt for on Lake Eria, in the propulsion of versels, and which is looked upon as a matter of considerable interest. The plan consists simply one, two, three or more propellers on each be attained by this than by the common meons capacity, originally built a paddle-wheel

> Lost STRANSHIPS,---Since 1853, twelve steamships, lost at sea, have cost 1250 human lives, and S7 259,000 of property. The "Independence" sank with 120 lives in the Pacific, and the Tennessee and the St. Louis followed, total wrecks. The Humboldt and the San Francisco were wrecked in the Atlantic the same year. The Franklin, City of Philadelphia, and Yapkee Blake, fall in the catalogue of 1854. City of Glasgow with 480 lives. The Arctic with hundreds more, precious lives, were the crowning catastrophe of that year. In 1855, we have the sinking of the North Carolina, and the stranding of the Golden Age, which lost, however, was saved and repaired.—Hunt's Merchan's Magazine.

By distributing gifts, God makes one man dependent upon another, and welds acciety to-gether by making every man accessituous, in some place, as regards other mer .- Beccher

Autoinette L. Brown, the lady preaches, has married a Mr. Blackwell (said to be a brother to Lucy Stone's husband) since Lean Year came in
