The Sunbury American.

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The Sunbury American.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY H. B. MASSER,

Market Square, Sunbury, Penna.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

TWO DOLLARS per annum to be paid half yearly in advance. No paper discontinued until ALL arrearages are paid.

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

TO CLUBS.

Three copies to one address,	$5 00
Seven Do Do	10 00
Fifteen Do Do	20 00

Five dollars in advance will pay for three year's subscription to the American.

Postmasters will please act as our Agents, and frank letters containing subscription money. They are permitted to do this under the Post Office Law.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One Square of 14 lines, 3 times,	$1 00
Every subsequent insertion,	25
One Square, 3 months,	300
Six months,	500
One year,	800
Business Cards of Five lines, per annum,	5 00
Merchants and others, advertising by the year, with the privilege of inserting different advertisements weekly,	10 00

☞ Larger Advertisements, as per agreement.

JOB PRINTING.

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

H. B. MASSER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

SUNBURY, PA.

Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Lycoming Montour and Columbia.

References in Philadelphia:

Hon. Jos. R. Ingersoll — Chas. Gibbons, Esq.
Somers & Sandgrove, — Linn, Smith & Co.

LOCUST MOUNTAIN COLLIERY

SUPERIOR WHITE ASH

ANTHRACITE COAL,

From the Mammoth Vein, for Furnaces, Foundries, Steamboats and Family use,

BELL, LEWIS & CO.,

Mt. Carmel, Northumberland County, Pa.

SIZES OF COAL.

LUMP, for Blast Furnaces and Cupolas,
STEAMBOAT, for Steamboats, Hot Air Furnaces and Steam.
BROKEN, } For Grates, Stoves and Steam
EGG, }
STOVE, } For Stoves, Steam and burning
NUT, } Lime.
PEA, for Limeburners and making Steam.

Orders received at Mt. Carmel or Northumberland Wharf, will receive prompt attention.

M. B. BELL,
D. J. LEWIS,
WILLIAM MUIR.

May 3, 1856.—tf

DILWORTH BRANSON & CO.

Hardware Merchants,

Having removed from No. 59 to No. 73 Market Street, Philadelphia,

Are prepared, with greatly increased facilities, to fill orders for HARDWARE of every variety on best terms, from a full assortment, including Railroad Shovels, Picks, &c.

Country merchants and others will find it to their interest to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

April 12, 1856.—1y

U. S. OF A.

"God and our Native Land."

SUSQUEHANNA CAMP, No. 29, of the O. of the U. S. A. holds its stated sessions every Monday evening in their New Hall, opposite E. Y. Bright's store, Sunbury, Pa. Initiation and regalia, $2,00.

JOHN G. YOUNG, W. C.

EM'L WITMYRE, R. S.

Sunbury, July 12, 1856.—oct 20 '55

O. OF U. A. M.

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

WM. A. BRUNER, C.

G. W. SMITH, R. S.

Sunbury, July 5, 1856.—oct 20, '55.

WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 179, J. S. of A. holds its stated meetings every Thursday evening, in the American Hall, Market Street, Sunbury.

A. J. ROCKEFELLER, P.

J. P. SHINDEL GOBIN, R. S.

Sunbury, July 5, 1856.—tf.

PURE OLIVE OIL for table use.—two size at 37½ and 62½ cents—just received by

WM. A. BRUNER.

June 21, '56.

SHERMAN, fish, tanners, flaxseed and pine Oil, paints, glass, putty, copal varnish, spts. turpentine, fluid and paint brushes for sale by

May 31, '56. E. Y. BRIGHT & SON

Blackberry Brandy!

JUST received a fresh supply of Blackberry Brandy and invaluable remedy for Summer complaints by

WM. A. BRUNER.

August 2, 1856.—

NEW GOODS

AT

P. W. GRAY'S STORE,

A large assortment just received from Philadelphia, and sold cheaper than ever for cash or country produce. Among his stock will be found

Fancy Dress Goods,

of all kinds and the latest and most fashionable styles, Black and Fancy Dress Silks, Challies, Braize De Laines, Ginghams, Lawns, Shawls, Prints, Dress Trimmings, Hose Gloves, Stocks, Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Linen Drills, Irish Linens, Muslins, Parasols and Umbrellas, &c., &c.

HARDWARE a general assortment.

GROCERIES. Fish, Cheese, Raisins, Tobacco and Cigars, Queensware, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps, and a general variety.

☞ PLEASE CALL AND SEE ☜

P. W. GRAY.

Sunbury, May 24, 1856.—tf

FOR SALE!

A STEAM ENGINES 90 Horse power each, with boilers. Would make excellent pumping engines, together with 2 large blowing cylinders, suitable for a blast furnace. Apply to

HENRY LONGENECKER & CO.

Shamokin Iron Works,
Shamokin, Pa.

Shamokin, July 21, 1855.—

STOVES.

FOR SALE an excellent, second-hand Cooking Stove, also several Cylinder Coal Stoves.—Enquire at this office.

WANTED.

2000 LABORERS on the line of the Union Canal—Wages $1 12½ Cash. Apply to ROCKAFELLOW, KUPP & CO.

July 26, 1856. at Reading, Pa.

Bargains at the Old Stand.

FRILING & GRANT

ARE now opening a new and very desirable stock of Spring and Summer Goods, embracing an endless variety. Their stock consists in part of

Black & Fancy Broadcloths & Cassimeres, Summer Wares for men and boys, all styles and prices.

DRESS GOODS.

SILKS—Plain and Figured Black.

An assortment of Plaid Stripe and Figured Fancy Dress Silks at unusually low prices, Shellies, Brazes, Braze De Laines, Mus. De Laine, Lawns, &c,

GINGHAMS—from 6¼ to 25 cents per yard.
CALICOES— " 3 " 12½ " "

WHITE GOODS.

Cambric, Jaconetts, Swiss, Tarlton, Mull, Bobinett, French and Swiss Laces, Edgings, &c.

Brown and bleached Muslins, Drillings, Ticks, Checks, Towlings, Table Diapers, &c.

GROCERIES.

HARDWARE and QUEENSWARE,

Cedar-ware, Hollow-ware, Iron, Steel, Plaster Salt and Fish.

Also a fresh supply of DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

Thankful for past favors, we hope by strict attention and a desire to please, still to meet with the approval of our friends.

☞ Country produce of all kinds taken at the highest market price

Sunbury, May 24, 1856.—1y.

FAMILY GROCERY,

Flour, Feed and Provision store.

SEASHOLTZ & PETERY,

Broadway, between Market & Blackberry Sts.

RESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of Sunbury and vicinity that they have just received a large and well selected assortment of choice

FAMILY GROCERIES,

consisting in part of Hams, Shoulders, Mackerel, Herring, White Fish, Cod Fish, Salt Preserved Fruit, Pickles, Crackers, Cheese, Molasses, Rice, Sugar, Coffee, Green, roasted and ground,) Imperial, Young Hyson, Gunpowder and Black Teas, Cedar-ware, Stone-ware, Soaps, brushes, plow and wash lines, boots and shoes, tobacco, segars, &c., together with every article usually found in a first class Grocery Store, all of which will be sold at the lowest prices, either for cash or country produce. We are also prepared to supply the citizens with fresh bread, twist, rolls, pies, pretzels and cakes of every kind.

N. B. The highest cash prices will be paid for butter and eggs, corn, oats, rye and wheat.

Sunbury, May 31, 1856.—

NEW GOODS

AT

S. N. Thompson's Store,

In Lower Augusta township, at the Junction of the Turbutville and Plum creek roads.

THE subscriber having returned from the city with a new and extensive assortment of fashionable goods, respectfully calls the attention of Farmers, Mechanics and others to the same.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

consisting in part of

Dry Goods, viz:

Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinets, Jeans, Drillings, Muslins, Vestings, Tweeds, and all kinds of

Spring and Summer Wear,

LADIES DRESS AND FANCY GOODS,

Calicoes, Muslin de Laines, Lawns, Ginghams, Berages, Robes, Woolens, Flannels, &c.

GROCERIES,

Sugar, Tess, Coffee, Rice, Molasses, Cheese, Spices, Salt, &c., &c., &c.

Hardware,

Nails, Screws, Files, Saws, Knives & Forks, &c

Queens and Glassware,

of various styles and patterns.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A large assortment of Boots and Shoes, for men, women and children.

HATS CAPS, &c., of various sizes and styles.

Besides a large and general assortment of fashionable goods. Call and examine for yourselves.

☞ Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange at the highest market prices.

S. N. THOMPSON.

Lower Augusta, 5 mo. 24, 1856.—

MOUNT CARMEL HOUSE,

MOUNT CARMEL,

Northumberland County, Pennsylvania.

THIS large and commodious Hotel is situated nearly half way between Sunbury and Pottsville. The scenery—the salubrity of the atmosphere and the cool mountain breezes, make it one of the most delightful summer retreats in the country. The Hotel is a new structure, four stories high, fitted up with all the modern conveniences. The pure mountain water is introduced into every chamber. The place is easy of access, being but one and a half hours ride from Sunbury, over the Philadelphia and Sunbury Rail Road. From Pottsville, it is 17 miles.

Every attendance will be paid by the proprietor to make guests comfortable. Charges moderate.

JESSE RICE.

Mt. Carmel, May 24, 1856.—tf

New Goods for the People!

BENJAMIN HEFFNER

RESPECTFULLY informs the public in general that he has just received and opened a splendid stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

at his New Store, in Lower Augusta township. His stock consists in part of

Cloths, Cassimers, Cassinets.

of all kinds, of linen, cotton and worsted.

ALSO:

Calicoes, Ginghams, Lawns, Mousseline De Laines

and all kinds of Ladies Dress Goods.

Groceries,

Also an assortment of Hardware, Iron and Steel, Nails, &c.

Also an excellent assortment of

QUEENSWARE, of various styles and patterns.

Also an assortment of BOOTS & SHOES. HATS & CAPS, a good selection.

Salt, Fish, &c.

And a great variety of other articles such as are suitable to the trade, all of which will be sold at the lowest prices.

☞ Country produce taken in exchange at the highest prices.

Lower Augusta, May 24, 1856.—

Silk, cotton and linen Handkerchiefs, fancy neck ties, gents' collars, cotton, opera sack and Welsh Flannels, port monnais and the best assortment of Hats and Caps in town for sale by

May 31 '56. E. Y. BRIGHT & SON.

RAISINS, Figs, Jujube Paste, Rock Candy, Jelly Cakes and Gum Drops for sale by

May 31, '56. WM. A. BRUNER.

Select Poetry.

[From the Knickerbocker.

Spring, Autumn, and Eternity.

"He hath made everything beautiful in his time."—Ecclesiasticus, 3, 11.

There are two things I dearly love,
In nature's circling year,
Which lift my spirit far above
The weight of earthly care
They bring before my eager view
The brightness of a home,
Where all their loveliness is true,
Nor change can ever come.

The early times of Spring's first hours,
Brings freshness to the heart;
They rouse the wearied spirit's powers,
And sweeter life impart:
Her dancing breezes gently woo
The blossoms of the rose,
All wet with sparkling morning dew,
Their petals to inclose.

The weary sufferer of pain,
The bowed with care or grief,
Hail her returning once again,
With hopes of sweet relief:
Spring hours cannot fail to bring
Calm and consoling thought,
Her many voices ever sing
Of joy to mortal brought,

But how, O Autumn! shall I dare
To paint thy gorgeous hues;
The softness of thy morning air,
Thine evening's pearly dews:
The solemn grandeur of thy night,
Whose starry crown is set
With gems more radiantly bright,
Than earthly coronet?

The glory of thy sunset hour,
When all is calm and still,
Brings full conviction of the Power
That heaven and earth doth fill;
Oh! who can gaze upon thy skies,
As twilight shades them o'er,
And not from earthly dreamings rise,
Their maker to adore?

The wreath of fading Summer flowers
Is yet upon thy brow,
But all the mirth of Summer hours
Is changed in sadness now.
And yet upon thy dying head,
A solemn beauty lies,
More glorious than the riches spread
'Neath summers's glowing skies.

Ever, O Autumn! shalt thou be
To us, an emblem meet
Of spirits sinking peacefully
To slumber calm and sweet:
Though thy delight's not long may last,
Yet ours shall still increase:
The reign be seen forever past,
But ours shall never cease.

Ah! not like thee shall pass away,
The Christian's hope and joy:
We look for an eternal day,
And bliss without alloy—
For glories hid from mortal sight,
Revealed in realms above—
For fadeless crowns of heavenly light,
And perfectpess of love.

A Select Tale.

COUSIN BEN,

OR, THE GOOD DEED REWARDED.

"Visitors!" exclaimed Kate Bennet impatiently, as she laid aside the book she had been reading, and in which she had been deeply interested, and took the cards which the servant presented.

"Dear me, how provoking! Just as I am in the most exciting part of the story—and that pert, disagreeable Emily Archer, too," she added, reading one of the cards; "who else, I wonder?"

Was there magic in that simple bit of pasteboard, inscribed with only two words, "Richard Warren!" It would almost seem so, so instantaneous did her countenance change. The frown that disfigured her beautiful brow disappeared, her eyes sparkled, and, without another thought of the book, she hastily assured herself by a glance in the mirror that her toilet was unexceptionable, and left the room.

As she entered the drawing-room and greeted her guests with all that grace and elegance of manner for which she was distinguished, Emily Archer surveyed her with one rapid, critical glance; but dress, as well as manner, was faultless.

"It must be confessed that Kate Bennett enters a room like a queen," she thought, with a pang of envy and jealousy, as in Richard Warren's face she read undistinguished admiration of the lovely girl before them.

What casual observer, who had marked the meeting of these two ladies, would have dreamed that, under all their outward friendliness, each hated the other with her whole heart! Yet so it was. Kate and Emily were rival belles, and their claims to admiration were so equally balanced that it required no little exertion on either side to gain the ascendency and be acknowledged the victor.

If Kate, with her classical features, queenly dignity, elegant figure and exquisite taste at first sight threw her rival into the shade, Emily's piquant style and sprightly conversation were by many preferred to Kate's statuesque beauty. It was impossible to decide which was the loveliest—each had her adherents and admirers—but as they were equally numerous, it seemed probable that the season would draw to a close without the all-important decision of the question, which had been *par excellence* the belle.

Just at this time Richard Warren returned from Europe. The arrival of so undeniably elegant, handsome and wealthy a gentleman was an event; all the fashionable world was in a flutter, and the rivals saw at once that the important epoch had arrived. She whose claims he advocated, whom he favored with his admiration, would at once stand upon the precarious pinnacle of belleship, though their tactics were entirely different.

Emily brought to bear upon him the batteries of her sprightly wit, while Kate adroitly laid the mine of apparently queenly indifference. As yet, though it was evident that Richard admired both, his preference was not known—perhaps he hardly knew himself which one he thought the most charming.

But during this exposition of the claims of the rivals, a lively conversation had been going on. The last new novel and the opera had been discussed, as well as some of their mutual friends, and in the midst of some wickedly witty remarks of Emily upon a would-be fashionable lady, a loud voice was heard in the hall It came nearer the door, and the words could be distinctly understood.

"You no-brained, impudent jackanapes, I'll teach you manners: I'll make you laugh on t'other side of your mouth."

The door was flung open, and in walked a tall, athletic young man, whose really fine form was disguised in an ill-fitting suit of evidently domestic manufacture, and stood for a moment awkwardly looking round him; then hastily approaching Kate he flung his arms around her and gave her a loud smack on the cheek.

She withdrew herself quickly and naughtily from his embrace.

"Sir!" said she, with freezing dignity.

"Law! don't ye know who I be?" exclaimed the new comer, in no wise disconcerted. "Wall, now, I do actually believe you've forgot me.—Don't yer know your cousin Ben? Ye see I don't like farmin', no how you can fix it, so I quit that and come to the city. Jim Simpson was down to our place and he's doing first rate here. He said it was dreadful hard to get a start in the city, but I guess I ain't a going to slump through where he gets ahead. I'll risk it, any how."

Catharine, at the commencement of this speech, had alternately flushed and paled, for she was deeply mortified that Richard Warren and Emily Archer should have been witnesses to such a scene. She caught a triumphant glance from Emily. It restored her pride.

With all the grace with which she was mistress, she turned to the new comer—

"You must excuse me, Cousin Ben," she said, "I had forgotten you. A few years make a change, and I can hardly retrace in your countenance a feature that reminds me of the lad who went nutting with me in the dear old woods of Hampton. Allow me, Miss Archer," she added, turning to her, "to present to you my cousin, Mr. Adams—Mr. Warren, Mr. Adams," and with perfect composure she saw his awkward bow and scrape.

Emily at once commenced a conversation with Mr. Adams, and was proceeding to drag him out most ridiculously, when Kate came to the rescue.

"You forget, Miss Archer," said she, "that my cousin has just arrived in town, and has not yet had an opportunity to see the lions He will be better able to give his opinion of them in a few days, when I shall have the pleasure of acting as his cicerone."

Mr. Warren, like a well-bred gentleman, as he was, addressed some remarks to Mr. Adams on subjects with which he was familiar, and shortly after he, with Miss Archer, took leave. Kate could have cried with vexation at the thought of the sarcastic and ludicrous description of the scene which Emily would delight in giving, but she controlled herself. She was a kind-hearted girl and could not forget the visits she had paid her dear uncle and aunt Adams, or Ben's untiring efforts to make her happy when at his father's house. She resolved to repay him now, and her graciousness of manner quite fascinated poor Ben, as she made all sorts of inquiries about the old farm.

No sooner had Richard Warren and Miss Archer left the house than she began, with all her powers of sarcasm, as Kate had foreseen, to ridicule the scene they had witnessed. Mr. Warren smiled but seemed absent.

"I had no idea that the Bennetts had such vulgar relations," continued Emily, knowing well that the fastidious Richard Warren would consider this a serious objection to the woman of his choice. "Notwithstanding all Kate Bennett's elegance, there is a certain something about the family that betrays low blood."

"Yes," returned Warren, hardly knowing what he had said; and feeling that she had gained one point, Emily walked on, in the best possible spirits, internally triumphing over the discomfiture of her rival.

That evening, at the opera, who should be at Kate's side but cousin Ben—dressed in taste and evidently much interested in the performance, while Miss Bennett listened with polite attention to his frank and sensible criticism. At parties, too, he was her attendant; and this open acknowledgment of her relations quite blunted the point of Emily's satires. Mr. Bennett assisted the youth to a situation, and very speedily his rusticity wore off. He had both good looks and good sense. Under his cousin's judicious training he very soon did her no discredit, even among the crowd of fine gentlemen that surrounded her.

Emily Archer saw all, and bit her lip in vexation. She could not but acknowledge the superiority of Kate's strategy, and she had triumphed in the event which she hoped would humiliate her.

From that time Richard Warren was her constant attendant, and ere long he had openly acknowledged his preference by offering her his heart and hand.

"Kate," he said, shortly after their betrothal, "I shall never cease to thank cousin Ben for giving me my bride. I admired you as a belle, but his coming and your reception of him proved that you were something better than a mere fine lady—that you were a true woman, blest with that greatest of all attractions—a heart. Confess that you owe him a debt of gratitude."

* * * * * * *

Many years had passed. In the sober matron, Mrs. Warren, one would have hardly recognized the dashing belle Kate Bennett.

Blest with wealth, a cheerful home, a fond husband and loving children, she had led a happy life, and time had but increased the attachments of the wedded pair. But cloudless as her life had been, a storm was gathering. Her husband, always cheerful, grew moody, restless and unhappy. She tried in vain to discover the cause of his gloom, but he only made evasive replies to her inquiries, and could only guess at his troubles; but they were connected with his business she imagined. Her surmises were correct.

He entered the room one day where she was sitting, and exclaimed, flinging himself on the sofa:

"Kate, we are ruined. In vain I have struggled for weeks past; it is useless to attempt it longer. To-day I shall be known as a bankrupt—penniless, and worse than penniless. In trying to double my fortune I have lost all. You and my children are beggars.

"Why should loss of wealth trouble you, Richard?" said his wife tenderly, approaching and taking his hand. "That is, after all, but a trifling misfortune. While we are spared to each other, blest with health and children, why should we repine at the mere loss of fortune?"

The husband groaned.

"Ah, to be dishonest, Kate," he said: "fear to look men in the face, because I am a bankrupt—unable to pay my debts. Kate, the very idea of this drives me nearly mad. To avoid this, what have I not done?—I have passed sleepless nights and anxious days, but all in vain."

With soothing words the wife tried to comfort him; but alas, he paid little heed to her efforts

Just then a servant entered, saying that a gentleman wished to see Mr. Warren.

"Tell him that I cannot," replied his master; "I will see nobody."

"But you will," replied a cheerful voice, and a gentleman closely followed the servant as he entered.

"How is this, my dear Dick?" he said; "you are in trouble, and did not apply to me; that was not right."

"And of what use would it have been?" returned Warren. "I am weary of borrowing of one friend to repay the other, day after day.—Even that has failed me at last, and I have come to hide myself from the prying gaze of those who will soon be talking of my disgrace."

"I had heard rumors of this, Dick, and went to your office to see you; as you were not there I followed you here. You have two hours yet before bank hours are over. Here is a blank check; fill it up yourself, and it shall be duly honored. Repay at your convenience. No thanks; it is only a loan. I know your business well, and that in a little time, with perhaps a little assistance, all will be right again.

Totally overcome, Richard could only grasp his friend's hand, while his eyes filled with an unwonted moisture.

"How can we ever thank you, dearest cousin Ben?" cried Kate. "How can we ever repay you?"

"Tut, tut, Kate; I am only discharging a part of a debt I owe you, my dear girl. I owe all I possess—all I am—to you. When I first came here, a raw, ignorant, awkward country booby, you were not ashamed of me. You took me cordially by the hand, influenced your father to assist me, and more than all, by unvarying kindness, offering me a home and innocent amusement in your society, kept me out of many temptations that beset a lonely, inexperienced lad, such as without you I should have been. I thanked you for it then, even when I didn't appreciate the sacrifice it was in a fine lady to have a pumpkin like myself about her, and when I knew more of the world and understood the rarity of such conduct, I loved you the better for it, and felt the more grateful. I had no opportunity to show it before in any substantial form. But now, you see, you are under no obligations. I'm only getting rid of a little of the heavy load you placed me under long ago. Be off with you, Dick, and hereafter rely on me in all cases like the present. Don't get discouraged too easily—business men, of all others, should have elastic temperaments Good-by, now," he added, as Warren disappeared, kissing the tears from Kate's cheek, "and be assured that Ben Adams, the millionaire, has never forgotten, and will try to repay your kindness to your poor and awkward cousin."

"I am richly repaid," she uttered. "How little I dreamed, long ago, that twice in my life I should owe my highest happiness to the trifling acts of kindness towards my good cousin."

CURIOUS HABITS OF MACKEREL.—The habits of these fish are very peculiar. And although they have been taken in immense numbers for three quarters of a century, the habits are not well understood. They often move in immense numbers, apparently filling the ocean for miles in extent. They are found near the surface. Sometimes they will take the hook with the greatest eagerness, at other times not a mackerel will bite for days, although millions of them are visible in the water. When they are in good mood for taking the bait, ten, twenty, and even thirty barrels are taken by a vessel in a few hours.—They usually bite more freely soon after sunrise in the morning, and towards sunset in the evening. They all cease to bite about the same time, as if they were actuated by a common impulse. They are easily frightened, and will descend into deep water. It has often happened that a fleet of vessels lying off the Cape, say a mile or two from the shore, in the midst of a school of mackerel, and taking them rapidly on their decks, when the firing of a gun, or the blast of a rock would send every mackerel fathoms deep into the water, as suddenly as thought they had been converted into so many pigs of lead, and perhaps it would be some hours before they would reappear. They are caught more abundantly near the shore, and very rarely out of sight of land.—*Old Colony Memorial.*

MORE COURT ETIQUETTE.—The English seem to have a particular horror for anything yellow. Professor Mahan shocked the assembly at the Queen,s levee by his yelloy vest, and now some Americans at the Court Emperor of Russia, has disturbed the nerves of the correspondent of the London Daily News by wearing yellow plumes in their chapeaus. He says they were the most stared at individuals in the place, which is nothing singular for a live Yankee generally manages to make himself noticed wherever he goes. An equal breach of etiquette in the correspondent's opinion, was, that the Americans, on leaving the Imperial presence, turned his backs upon the Emperor. He congratulates his country that Englishmen only retired with their faces to royalty, walking backwards like a crab.

ECONOMY OF FUEL IN MANUFACTURING IRON.—No less than two tons of coal and about half a ton of limestone are used to making a ton of pig iron. The manufacture of 200,000 tons of pig iron requires no less the enormous quanty of a million tons of coal and and a quarter of a million tons of lime. If the amount of coal thus required at present could be reduced to one half by some new improvement, a clean saving of at least three millions of dollars would be the result to the country. It is believed by many metallurgists that such a saving will be effected. Who is the lucky man that will make the improvement.—*Scientific American.*

GREAT DROUGHT.—An unprecedented drought is said to prevail in Chautauque county, N. Y. The streams are lower than they have been before within the memory of the oldest inhabitant. Springs and wells that have never before failed are now dry. The grass in the pastures and meadows is killed and being as dry as tinder, burns with the greatest rapidity. In consequence destructive fires are raging in the forests, destroying much timber and other property. The loss is estimated at $20,000.

If a young woman wishes to have herself published as "fascinating, beautiful, and accomplished," let her pack up her best clothes in a dirty towel, crawl out of the back up-stairs window, some dark night, and elope with the man who feeds and curries her father's horses. "It is a big price to pay for compliments, but it will bring them, just as certain as a rain-barrel will beget mosquitoes.—In fact we never knew a woman to make a very decided fool of herself, in any way, without enhancing her charms two or three hundred per cent by the same her case got into the papers.

Poetry.

[From the Philadelphia Evening Journal.]

How Mons. Louis Barbot became entitled to vote as a citizen of the United States, as related by himself, by unsuspectingly, to an inquisitive member of the Native American party.

Voc la belle France vera I vos born,
And vere I lairn to take my horn;
From la belle France while young I strayed,
Oh! toujours mal! I vish I stayed.

Vel! after vile I soon can speak,
Z'Englais quite vel in a week;
I lairn him furce from out ze book,
Vile I have valk ze world to look.

Zen, after lomg-temps I vos take,
For citizen of Unite State,
Ven I furce come to Neuve York bay,
On vot vos grande eleccion day.

Zey speak me vile Broadvy valk,
Zat Z'Englais quite vel I can talk;
And, vould I loike, zey soon can make,
Me citizen of Unite State.

Ze Court, zey speak vould give me paper,
Vould I but loik to vote for Baker;
But sould I vote for ozier ticket,
It vould be var ungrateful vicked.

Vel! I have speak, come now and make,
Me citizen of Unite State:
And I vil vote vich evry vay
Ze court shall speak me vote zis day.

Miscellaneous.

"JUST LIKE YOU."—In the early part of the eighteenth century, a farmer was condemned to suffer the extreme penalty of the law for cow-stealing. His wife called to see him a few days previous to his execution, to take a last farewell, when she asked him—

"My dear, would you like the children to see you executed?"

"No," replied he, "what must they come for?"

"That's just like you," said the wife, "you never wanted the children to have any enjoyment."

WIDOWS.—They are the very mischief.—There's nothing like 'em. If they make up their minds to marry, it's done. I knew one that was terribly afraid of thunder and lightning, and every time a storm came on, she would run into Mr. Smith's house, (he was a widower) and clasp her little hands, and fly around till the man was half distracted for fear she would be killed, and the consequence was, she was Mrs. John Smith before three thunder-storms rattled over their heads.

A Million Bushels of Wheat Raised in one County.—The Rockford (Illinois) Register estimates the present season's crop in Winnebago county at one million bushels, and yet "not one-fifth of the land is in cultivation." Of course, then, when all the land is in cultivation, she can turn out three million bushels! What an amount then would be whole State yield, if all in cultivation, and how many millions mouths could she feed, at this rate of production! Of course winnebago raises other articles in proportion, besides wheat.—Think of it.

HEAVY GALES AND FOREST FIRES.—On Thursday, the 18th ultimo, under the influence of a heavy gale of wind, forest fires raged fearfully in Potter county, Pa. There were twenty-three buildings destroyed on the road between Coudersport Wellsvile, in Allegany county, New York, including a large steam saw mill and tavern stand.—Twelve miles southwest of Coudersport, a settlement composed of six houses barns, &c, was burned, and a woman narrowly escaped with life. Loss over $12,000.

CLERICAL OPPOSITION TO WALKER.—The Vicar General and Administrator of the Diocese of San Salvador addresses a circular to his curates, in which, after declaring William Walker the enemy of the Catholic Church, for which he intends to substitute Protestantism, he calls upon the priests to be watchful against the enemy, and to prepare a vigorous resistance.

THE OPENING of the Racine and Mississippi Railroad to Beloit, Wisconsin, will be celebrated on Wednesday, 8th inst.

ANTIQUARIAN DISCOVERY.—The burial place of the ancient Scythian kings has been discovered by the director of the Museum at Kertch in Southern Russia, near the frontiers of the Crimea.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—A few days since, a little child, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ennlen, of Columbia, S. C., was strangled to death by the rope of a swing, which, by some means, became entangled around her neck.

SALE OF GAS WORKS.—The Isabella (rosin) gas works, in Frederick city, Md., have been sold by Messrs. Brown & Smith, of Carlisle, Pa., for $24,100. They purpose substituting coal gas.

Gerrit Smith, of New York had just contributed an additional sum of $4000 to the Kansas fund in aid of the Free State cause, making in all $9000 contributed by him since June 15.

Rich deposits of tin have been discovered in Australia, and large shipments of ore have been made to England.

Jewelry to the extent of 100,000 florins was recently stolen from the Baroness de Rothschild, of Frankfort on the Main.

WHAT A STOMACH!—In one year New York city eats 185,000 oxen, 12,000 cows 550,000 sheep and lambs 49,000, calves, and 280,000 swine. If ranged seven abreast, they would make procession two miles long.

Always have a heavy stone on the top of your pork in pickle. You may keep a lot of fresh meat on this stone in summer, when you fear it may spoil.

Soap dirty clothes, and soak them in water over night. Use hard soap for clothes, and soft for washing floors.

In the Irish language the electric telegraph is called "Sigeal abato boita," the literal translation of which is," News upon stilts."

There is a time for all things. The time to "leave" is when a young lady asks you how the walking is.

Longfellow, the poet, pays a tax of a thousand dollars a year.

Farmer's Department.

From the Germantown Telegraph.

CIDER.

There are few articles of a domestic character that possesses a higher value than good cider.—It is necessary for a great variety of uses, and when sufficient care is exercised in its manufacture constitutes a most pleasant and healthful beverage. But notwithstanding all this, very little good cider is to be found, owing to the carelessness allowed in picking the fruit, and the almost utter neglect of neatness and skill in making and preserving it. Many err in the supposition that all apples are possessed of equal value for cider, and that, whether they are sweet or acid, sound or rotten, they are fit for the mill, and may be worked up to equal good advantage and profit. When, however, cider of good quality is desired, the apples should be harvested when fully ripe, but before they have become in the slightest degree decayed. The fruit should then be carefully sorted, and only the soundest reserved for the best liquor, or that which is designed for use or market, as a beverage; the imperfect fruit, and also that which has become diseased from any cause, set aside for an inferior article. Perfect cleanliness should be observed in perfecting the grinding process, which should, if possible, be performed two or three days before pressing, and the pomace or ground fruit permitted to stand and mellow in the vat till it assumes a deep red color

Clean straw should be used in forming the "cheese," as mouldy straw would deteriorate the quality of the liquor expressed, by imparting to it a musty flavor which will increase with age, and finally render it unfit to drink, or for any other use. Water should never be added, as it is certain to render it hard and unpleasant to the taste when drunk. The casks, also, in which it is put, should be thoroughly cleansed before being used, and if they are mouldy, or possessed of any unpleasant smell, it will be judicious to introduce into them, after thorough ablutions, a few strips of canvas, dipped in melted brimstone, and set on fire before they are introduced. The fumes of this deflagration will permeate every part and pore of the interior surface of the cask, and neutralize those noxious principles and unsavory atoms which are the principal cause of sourness and hardness in the liquor when used, or attempted to be used, as a beverage. After cider has fermented thoroughly, it should be racked off into clear barrels, and suffered to remain for a month or two, when to clarify it, from one to two quarts of clean white beach sand mixed with the whites of half a dozen eggs, and one pint of mustard seed, should be introduced, and the liquor, after a reasonable time, be once more racked, and, if a very nice article is wanted, put in bottles and closely corked. Some prefer to omit the second racking, and allow the liquor to remain in the barrels with the sand, eggs and mustard, unremoved. This prevents it from becoming sour, or possessed of that fat and disagreeable flavor which is so disgusting and even nauseating to most palates. Good cider always commands, and always will command, a good price in our markets.

CIDER.

Berks county, Aug. 30, 1856.

Humorous.

AN IRISH WAGER.—"Note hand you are, thin, my darling!" said one Irish bricklayer to another, "you mount the ladder wid your hod full of stones and scatter 'em on the heads iv us as you go. Och! blatheration, blood and ouns! by them that's holy, I'd carry yourself up from the flat to the roof and down again, without your hod spilt."

"You don't do it, sir!" returned the fellow-laborer; "I'd lay a trifle you couldn't."

"For a pint o' whiskey I would, tho'—is it the likes o' you I might not lift? D'ye take my bet, honey?"

"Faith, I'll bet my life against yer pint, and that's a fair trade, that you can't."

"In wid your dirty hankes, and we'll thry it."

Fearful as the experiment may seem, it was successful. When two-thirds up the ladder, Paddy roared out—

"M'Carty, ye divil ye, sit easy, or I'll spill ye!"

"Sure, ain't isn't it that I'd be after having ye do?" returned Mac.

When safe landed he exclaimed—

"I didn't think it was in the likes o' ye.—As it happens, you've won—I'm bate; but just as we was comin' by third story, I was in hopes!"

AN EXTINGUISHER.—In France smoking is perhaps less a vice than it is with us; but in France the liberty of smokers is greater, I think, than in America. Thus, in the United States, people who smoke in omnibuses, cars, cabins of steamboats, or other places of the sort, are few and far between. In France on the contrary, it is very common to see gentlemen indulging in a cigar on such occasions. An elegantly dressed and quite good looking lady entered a first class railroad car, at the Paris depot, a short time ago. As she opened the door and took her place she observed that the car was occupied by three or four gentlemen, one of whom, at the moment of her appearance, was in the act of lighting his cigar. Observing the lady, he made a significant gesture, and with a characteristic word, politeness of a Frenchman, said: "Would smoking incommode you, madam?" The lady turned toward him, and with an air of quiet dignity replied:

"I do not know, sir, no gentleman has ever yet smoked in my presence."

He put out his cigar.

CAN DO THEIR OWN KISSING.—Not a thousand miles from this village lives a very exacting landlord. He looks for his tenants "come to time" on the very day the rent comes due, and will only relax his stern decrees when a handsome woman is in the question. Not long since, he called for the rent of a very worthy mechanic, who by the way, rejoices in the possession of a very pretty little wife. The husband was not at home when Shylock called, and he was enchanted with the pretty little wife of the tenant. She could not liquidate the amount due, but the landlord becoming really enamored, told her he would give her a receipt in full for just one kiss.

"Sir!" said she, boiling with indignation, "myself and husband are very poor; perhaps we cannot pay our rent; but I tell you, sir, we are not so poor that we can do our own kissing."

Ain't that a glorious consolation for poor folks? The hardened creditor may take all their property, but he cannot deprive them of the privilege of kissing.