#### 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 a leance. No paper discontinued until a LL arrestages are All confiduitations or letters on business relating to the office, to usare attention, must be POST PAID.

TO CLUBS.

Saven Do Do 10 00

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

P structures will planes act as our Agents, and frank there o attaining subscription money. They are permitted to do this under the Post Office Law.

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One Square of 14 lines, 3 times,
Every satosequent insertion,
One Square, 3 months,
Six months,
Six months,
One year,
Rusiness Cards of Five lines, per annum,
Mechants and others, advertising by the
year, with the privilege of inserting
different advertisements weekly.

There is advertisements, as per agreement.
JOB PRINTING.

We have connected with our establishment of

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

E. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. SUNBURY, PA. Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Lycoming Montour and

Columbia. References in Philadelphia: Chas, Gibbons, Esq., Lim, Smith & Co. Hon, Job R. Traon,

LO UST MOUNTAIN COLLIERY SUPERIOR WHITE ASH ANTHRACITE COAL, From the Mammoth Vein, for Furnaces, Found-ries, Steamboats and Family use,

BELL, LETVIS & CO.,

SIZES OF COAL. LUMP, for Biast Furnaces and Cupolas, STEAMBOAT, for Steamboats, Hot Air Furnaces and Steam.

BROKEN, For Grates, Stoves and Stes. STOVE, For Stoves, Steam and burning NUT, Lime. NUT. | Lime. PEA, for Limeburners and making Steam. Orders received at Mt. Carmel or Northum berland Wharf, will receive prompt attention. D. J. LEWIS. WILLIAM MUIR.

Maf 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, o fill orders for HARDWARE of every variety

Country merchants and others will find it to fore 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 Monnar evening in their New Hall, opposite E. Y. Brights store. Sunbury, Pa. Inititation and regalia. Se 00. regalia, \$2,00. JOHN G. YOUNG, W. C.

En't Wilvent, R. S. Sunbury, July 12, 1856.—oct 20 '55

O. OF W. A. M. SUNBURY COUNCIL, No. 30, O. of U. A. M. meets every Tresnay evening in the American Hall, opposite E. Y. Bright's store, Market street, Sonbury, Ps. 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.

#### J.S. OF A. WASHINGTON CAMP, No. 19 J. S. of A bolds its stated meetings every Thursday evening, in the American Hall, Market Street, Sunbury.

WM. H. MUSSELMAN, P. A. A. SHISBLER, R. S. Sundury, July 5, 1856 .-- tf.

PURE OLIVE OIL for table use,—two size at 37½ and 62½ cents—just received by W.M. A. BRUNER,

SHERM, fish, tunners, flaxseed and pine Oil, paints, glass, putty, copal varnish, spts. tur-pentine, 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.

Complaints by August 2, 1856.-

## NEW GOODS P. W. GRAY'S STORE A large assortment just received from Phila-delphia, and sold cheapes than ever for cash or

country produce. Among his stock will be tound Fancy Dress Goods, of all kinds and the latest and most fashi-mable stiles, Black and Fancy Dress Silks, Challies, Braize De Lains, Ginghams, Lawns, Shawls, Prints, Dress Triumings, Hose Gloves, Stocks, Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Linen Drills, Irish Linens, Musline, Parasols and Umbrellss,

&c., &c. HARDWARE a general assortment. GROCERIES, Fish, Cheese, Raisins, Tobacco and Gigars, Queensware, Boots, Shoes, Hats and

Caps, and a general variety.

PLEASE CALL AND SEE APP. W. GRAY.

Sunbury, May 24, 1856.—tf

FOR SALE!

FTEAM ENGINES 90 Horse power each. with boilers. Would make excellent pumping angines, together with 2 large blowing cylinders, suitable for a blast furnace. Apply to HENRY LONGENECKER & CO.

Shamskin, Pa Shamakin, July 21, 1855,-

STOVES-FOR SALE an excellent second-hand Cook ing Stove, also several Cylinder Coal

Vanilla Beans.—A fresh assortment just received by WM. A. BEUNER. just received by June 21, 1856.

# Select Poctry

EARLY TO BED AND EARLY TO RISE.

BY ELIZA COOK.

"Early to bed, and early to rise,"-Aye, note it with care down in your For it helpeth to make the foolish wise,

And aproots the weeds of pain. Ye who are walking on the thrones of care Why sigh for a softer bower !--Try what can be done in the morning sun, And make use of the early hour.

Full many a day forever is lost, By delaying its work till to-morrow, The minutes of sloth have often cost Long years of bootless sorrow, And ye who would win the lasting wealth Of content and peaceful power, Ye who would couple Labor and Health, Must begin at the early hour.

We make bold promises to time-Yet alas! too often break them :-We mock at the wings of the King of Kings,

And think we can overtake them. But why loiter away the prime of the day, Knowing that clouds may lower? Is it not safer to make life's hay In the beam of the early hour?

Nature herself ever shows her best Of gems to the gaze of the lark, When the spangles of light on the carth's Put out the stars of the dark.

If we love the purest pearl of the dew, And rich breath of the flower, If our spirits would greet the rich and the sweet, Go forth in the early hour,

Oh! pleasure and rest are more easily When we start through morning's gate, To sum up our figures or plow up the

And weave the threads of fate. The eye looketh bright and the heart keep-And man beholdeth the conqueror's pow-

When, ready and brave, he chains Time as his slave, By the help of the early bour.

# A Select Cale.

THE PLEASANT RESULT.

BY LIZZIE LINWOOD.

Years ago I had a sister-Eliza-a tall, graceful girl, whom death has since claimed.— To my girlish fancy she was a fit object for adoration, and dearly did I love to sit and o fill orders for HARDWARE of every variety on heat terms, from a full assortment, including Railroad Shovels, Picks, &c. Country merchants and others will find it to the varied expression of her dark blue eye, their interest to call and examine our stock besomething more than human. But with all her stateliness there was, at times, a quie drollery about her which provoked mirth in spite of sad thoughts and sickening fears.

a nice joke upon our sober sister, and witness her consternation, and helplessness to retort. We had been looking for some time for a most intimate friend-Frank Harlow, whom we had never seen, but of whom we had heard much. He had been west on business. Child that I was, my face and knowing our place of residence, and having been assured by my brother of a warm welcome, he had determined to stop and rest a few days from the fatigue of his

journey, and form the acquaintance of the isters, of whom he had such descriptions. We only needed to hear his name before we were ready to bid him welcome, and to extend to him the cordialities of the house. for-was he not our brother's friend? He looked weary and travel-worn, and sister Eliza, whose sympathies were ever warm for the physically weak, begged of him after partaking of some refreshments, to rest for an hour, and herself conducted him to the old parior chamber, where many a traveller and honored guest had rested their wearied bodies and their aching eyes soothed by the pleasant shade of green the well-trained vines cast in at the windows, and threw around the homely though comfortable room.

Sister Mary had gone to visit a sick friend, and it was dark before we saw her coming up the lane that led to the house. Mr. Harlow had not come down yet, and 1 sacrificing truth.

We heard the front door open, two or three into the parlor, exclaiming:
"Where is he? Where is he? Has Warren

"Warren! What should make you think he had come ?" replied Eliza, with the most vexing indifference. "Why, whose traveling trunk is this out ere in the hall-and who does this cloak

belong to ?" "Oh, they belong to a young man who is going to spend a few days with us," answered Eliza again, with the most provoking calmness. He is resting a little while in the parlor chamber—he will be——"

Sister Mary did not wait to hear the sentence finished, but hastily throwing off her

bonuet and shawl, was in the hall and had ascended the stairs before we had time to think whether it was best to call her back or

It was warm weather, and our guest bad left his door partly open, and with a large palm leaf fan in his haud, had thrown himself upon a lounge, and was indulging in a most refreshing nap. The fan had fallen, so that it covered the greater part of his face, leaving

only his forehead and hair, which closely resembled my brother's exposed.

Sister Mary carefully approached and looked in, but getting a glimpse of the short, brown curls, she waived all hesitation, and with out-stretched arms rushed across the room, and bending over the sleeper, and pushing uside the fan gave him a mest hearty

the person before her was an entire stranger. Eliza and myself had followed her, and were standing a little without the doo." enjoying, to the superlative degree, the little scene being enacted within. Recovering her self-possession at last, our poor victim turned to escape, but stopped short again at sight of her tormentors; and sinking into a chair, covered her confused face with her hands and

burst into tears.

This was too much for Eliza's kind heart, and she hastily stepped forward, begging pardon, and gravely explainining matters to our astonished guest, while Mary, seeing the passage clear, made good her retreat.

We followed; but no coaxing or persuasion could induce our sedate and victimized sister to be seen in the parlor that evening; as for the two days that followed, she kept her room closely; only venturing out when she knew Harlow was not in his room. We begged her pardon again and again, and although she cherished no hardiness against us, we could not prevail upon her to allow us to give her a formal introduction to the

Such extreme delicacy at last created a most ardent desire in our guest to see the possessor; and laughingly declared that he would tire her out, until she was forced to

She, wearied at last of such close confinement, and taking a book one morning when she thought we were all engaged, she strolled into the orchard. We had a nice seat under a large apple tree; and throwing herself and the same of the sporting humor than of his "Master's business." "I'll sell you that yoke of steers for \$150, payable when Fremont is elected President!" On Wednesday On Friend instantly closed. it, and forgetting for a while her mortification, she gave herself up to pleasant thoughts and

the perusal of her book.

She must have remained there longer than over to the buyer.

The Pastor then remarked—"Neighbor. Eliza had gone into the kitchen to get dinner, that Mr. Harlow yawningly declared that he must walk around a little, to see if same money." Neighbor, I've got a horse down in the lot yonder, that I will sell on the same terms, and for the same money." he could not pick up a relish for the good things we heaped upon him at our noontide

I was no sooner alone than I hustened to my sister's room to try for the fortieth time to dissuade her from her foolish course. I found her door open and the room vacated, found the animal what he was represented and with merry hopes I hurried to the kitchen to be, would accept his terms. To this the Eliza the probabilities of an unexpected meeting somewhere upon the premises.

To this the minister agreed, and they parted. Punctual to his engagement, the gentleman returned and said—

"You go, Harriet," said Eliza, with a "No meaning s rile, and see that she does herself horse." no harm, while I stay and help Susan to get the dinner upon the table." I did not need not to be told the second

time. I threw on my sun bonnet, I directed my steps toward the garden, but a feeling of goilt intruded itself, and I instinctively looked back for encouragement.

A sympathetic feeling must, at the same moment, have taken possession of Sister

her hand, saying, with another droll expression of countenance : "Get a little lettuce, wont you?" I went back and took the plate, and thus fortified against appearance of unwarrantable curiosity. I made my way into the garden.
The orchard was just beyond, with no fence

between, and the bed of lettuce was at the further end of the garden, I walked briskly along, intent upon my business, but took the liberty before I stopped ing the green leaves t view of sister Mary seated under the apple tree, reading apparently, with utter helpless-ness as to whether anybody was near, while Mr. Harlow- hat in hand-stood at a little

distance regarding her attentively, seemingly undetermined whether to proceed or retreat. I sat down to pick my lettuce, keeping watch of the two, but before I had half visit from our brother, who was doing business in a distant city, but were suddenly surprised one afternoon by the arrival of his most intimute friend. finished, the young man began to move cauknew more of who was near her than she Child that I was, my face burned, and I

trembled so that I was scarcely able to rise from my position, when I saw her start, and, dropping her book, draw her bonnet coquetover her face. It was but the work of a moment for Mr.

Harlow to stoop and pick up the fallen volume-with the most obsequious bow present it to her-and I fancied, from the movement, beg a seat beside her.
I hurried back to the house and made my

report, much to the amusement of those who listened, while sister Eliza added, with a comical effort to look distressed : " And now-and now, Harriet, we may as

well give him up. Oh! what if we should be old maids! Oh! oh! But-Mary went. It was not until we had rung our little dinner bell the second time that our guest made his appearance, leading the conquered girl, and looking as well satisfied as though he had gained a kingdom.

We were already seated at the table, for our scrapulously punctual father would never allow us to keep dinner waiting for any one; but with his usual urbanity and kind desire glanced at sister Eliza I saw plainly that to make a stranger feel at home, he begged some sport was to be had if possible, without of Mr. Harlow to be seated, assuring him that the girls had prepared a most excellent We heard the front door open, two or three measured steps—and then, with one wild cry of delight, our usually sedate sister rushed after Sister Mary's health—much to her embarrassment and amusement-for he did not understand how matters stood; innocently supposing, as we had equivocally by a pamposse right in the teeth. It blow-intimated, that it was a slight indisposition ed guns, and carried away the bowsprit; a that had caused her absence from the table for the two days previous.

Our staid mother, who was better informed about the matter, but who did not allow herself to stoop from her dignity to interest herself in our foolishness, cast a sly glance over her glasses, and let her lips work into a smile, sufficient to betray her relationship to the droll creature who had been the moving cause of our merriment while the viands at length claimed the attention of all, and a general sociability followed.

That afternoon and evening, as may supposed, my elder sister and me had to entertain ourselves as best we could, for Mr. Harlow was all intent upon continuing the acquaintance he had commenced in the morning, and in drawing from beneath their prudish covering my sister Mary's excellent and interesting traits of character.

Matters progressed rapidly, and when, after a few days more, our guest informed us that his visit must close, we were neither surprised or inclined to turn into ridicale his serious proposal to visit us again.

He had taken leave of our parents, and had come into the parlor to bid the "young Indies" adieu again.

and sisterly—kiss!

The young man waked suddenly, and was greatly anazed at finding himself in the warm embrace of a young girl. But—our sister!— Oh! it was too bad!

It was some moments before abe fairly

Sister Many was album, but we some cup that is not mixed with bitterness. Saw by the moisture of her eyes and the some cup that is not mixed with bitterness. At every heart there is a fount of pure water and all men, some time or other, taste its indulging in thought quite too uncommon to her, and with sobered face and serious thoughts, we gave the parting hand to our ing the sir with its sweet perfame.

comprehended her situation, and realized that | brother's friend and withdrew, leaving the

From the window in the upper hall we had a view of the lumbering stage—I heard "the centle good-bye"—give the "last lingering ook," and with hearts filled with tenderness for the sister of whose society we began to think we might be robbed, we went below with out much inclination to tease, and feeling deep respect for the new feeling that had come into our midst.

wo alone.

## A "Sporting" Parson.

One day last week, a gentleman of our acquaintance met in the roud a clergyman of his acquaintance, a resident of this county, who was near his bome, and was returning from a Fremont meeting at Oswego.
"Well," said our friend to him, "did you have a big meeting at Oswego ?"

He replied—"Oh, yes! a tremendous gathering!" "You elected Fremont, I suppose?" " Fremont is sure to be elected, sir." "I think not," said our informant. The Dominic replied-

"Friend \_\_\_\_\_, you know that pair of Steers of mine ?" "Yes, I do—a fine pair they are, too."
"Well," said our clerical friend, who was

into the orchard. We had a nice seat under of the Minister's bet—for a bet it certainly was, and forfeited his right to vote at the ensuing election-a note was drawn up and

same money."
Our informant replied that he knew nothing of the horse, and had not time then to go and examine him, as he had 12 miles to journey to get home, and the cattle to drive hesides, but told the sporting preacher that he would return in three days time, and if he found the animal what he was represented

"Now, Dominie, I will look at that

The Dominio hemmed and hawed considerably, and after fidgitting about not a little, said-"Neighbor-abem! ah! the fact isnhem! Pre concluded not to risk anything

MORE on this Election ?" Our informant simply replied-" Sir, notwithstanding your sacred calling, I find you moment, have taken possession of Sister Care much less for your character and your Eliza, for she had come to the door at the same moment to look after me, and seeing my hesitation, reached out a plate she had in proposition, and now you back out!"

> possession, and shall publish them if the truth of our narrative is challenged. What a light it places this clergyman in One day preaching the gospel, and the next tetting cattle and horses on the chances of

the election of Fremont ! The thing is too monstrous to need scarcely a word of comment, and we dismiss it almost with its simple recital. It illustrates tears," and suppliant beauty at that—pshaw — the odds were all on one side—he threw survey beyond, and was rewarded by a fair minds of a class of men not generally excited by politic. - Auburn American.

> COMPLIMENT TO PRINTERS .- John C. Rives, of Virginia, in a recent published letter on the subject of public printing, has a word of suggestion to writers for the press, and a compliment to the compositor, whose duty is not unfrequently is to make sense out of very senseless chirography. None but a writer for the press can comprehend how much truth there is in the veteran printer's remarks. Many members of Congress-and even not a few greater men-must have been surprised at the respectable figure they cut in print, without thinking of the toilsome labor and the exercise of the better talent than their own which had been expended by the journeyman printer in putting into good shape the message or report of a speech furnished them. Mr. Rives says: "I have seen the manuscript writing of most of the country during the past twenty years, and I think I may say that not twenty of them could stand the test of the scrutiny of one half the journeymen printers employed in my office. The fact will be vouched by every editor in the Union. To a poor 'journeyman' printer many a 'great man' owes his reputation for scholarship; and were the humble compositors to resolve, by concert, to set up manoscripts in their hands—even for one little week—precisely as it is written by the authors, there would be more reputations slaughtered than their 'devils could shake a stick at' in twenty-four hours. Statesmen would become small by degrees, and beautifully less. Many an ass would have the tion's hide tore from his limbs. Men, whom the world call writers, would wake up morn-ings and find themselves—famous as mere pretenders- bumbugs and cheats!"

> Full Particulars - A good story is told an old lady who had received a letter from her son, a sailor on a merchantman, which ran

"Have been driven into the Bay of Fundy heavy sea washed overboard the binnicle and uniform cloak; and at the foot of it, on a well companion; the captain lost his quadrant, and worn carpet, was a pair of morocco leather couldn't take observation for fifteen days ; at

The old women who could not read herself, got a neighbor to repeat it to her three or four times, until she thought she had it by heart. She then sallied out to tell the story :

"Oh, my poor son !"
"Why, what's the matter, mother? I hope "O, thank God, he's safe ! But he has been driven into the Bay of Firmament by a bam-poozle right in the teeth-it blowed great These slippers, which he wore to the last day gons, and they carried away the pulpit—a heavy sea washed overboard the pinnicle of the tabernacle—the captain lost his conjura-tion, and couldn't get any salvation for fifteen days—at last they arrived at Hallilujah."

"La, bless us ! what a wonder they wasn't beat to atoms. Well, I wouldn't be a sailor." A countryman at Burnley, being asked how he knew a man, of whom he had been com plaining, was drunk, indignantly replied "What could be be else when be asked for a

Sister Mary was sitting by the table For every one life has some blessings—turning over the leaves of an album, but we some cup that is not mixed with bitterness, saw by the moisture of her eyes and the At every heart there is a fount of pure water

· John State of the second sec

shoe-horn to put his hat on with."

From the Cincinnati Commercial. Kentucky Elopement-Tears versus Pistols.

About a week ago, a very respectable citizens of our neighboring burgh of Newport, named Micklewaite, was applied to by a gentleman for board, and an apartment for him-self and lady. Mr. M. at first objected, but the stranger was importunate, alleging that his wife was so retiring a disposition that the could not endure the gaze of the inmates of a public hotel, for which reason he was more than anxions to be accommodated. At length Mr. Micklewaite consented to the arrangement, and having prepared a cozy little room for their reception, the lady, a very magnifi-cent specimen of feminine loveliness, was de-ly inducted within her bower.

It was a matter of admiration to the host

and bostess, the love and devotion which seemed to pervade the newly-arrived couple; it was evident that the honeymoon was at the full, and that "two hearts that beat as one" inhabited the little smuggery up stairs, which, however, to the loving pair was whole world-an universe, strewn with golden dreams and rosy flowers. But an old bard -not Shakspeare -either wrote or said :

"Lite's a swindle and a dream, Things niu't always what they incin " and so it turned out with our turile dover,

"Loved not wisely but too well" On Wednesday last, shortly after the arrival of the Lexington train, a gentleman called upon Mr. M, and requested to know

if such a couple, describing the pair in ques-tion, were in the house. Being answered in the affirmative, he desired to be conducted to their apartment, which being shown him he flung open the door, and there scated upon one chair, his legs luxuriously resting upon another, sat the gentleman, while the lady bending over him was daintily arranging

his wavy hair. At sight of the apparition which thus burst upon their view, the pair started, and looked ughast, but as the intruder drew from his breast a revolver, the landlord placed himself between the parties and demanded an exp.anation. The story was soon told; the ludy was the wife of the recent arrival, and eloped about a week previous, from her home in Lexington, Ky., whence her husband had traced her to her present quarters, with the intention of avenging his wounded honor.

In the meantime, the gay Lethurio had sneaked out of the room, and left the house, leaving his guilty partner to bear the brunt of the storm alone. For awhile she tried those unfailing resources of woman, tears and hysterics, and then, while acknowledging her error, she palliated it by pleading cold-ness upon his part, which childed her love, and impressed her with the belief that he had ceased to care for her, and how in despair at ord than I do. I have come twelve miles and in a moment of regules insensing, listency folial my engagement and meet your roposition, and now you back out!

And thus this strange negotiation closed!

We have the names of these parties in our gazing upward through her tears, her large and lustrous eyes fixed mornfully upon his, and then should be the tears, her large and lustrous eyes fixed mornfully upon his, and then the following the straight and the straight and lustrous eyes fixed mornfully upon his, and the straight and lustrous eyes fixed mornfully upon his, and the straight and lustrous eyes fixed mornfully upon his, and lustrous eyes fixed mornfully upon his, and the straight and the st the loss of his affection, she had imprudently. she implored him either to forgive or kell her. Our Benedict was moved—he cast one look at the marderous implement he still held in his hand, and then glanced at the beautiful figure at hisfeet. It was a moment of anxious doubt to to the host, who remainthe pistol from him-raised his worse half to his bosom, and the next morning's train bore them back to the lair city of Lexington.

> THE EMPEROR NICHOLAS' BEDCHAMBER .-The Nord has published the following details of a visit made by its correspondent to the bed.room of the Emperor Nicholas, at the St. Petersburgh: "The person who acted as my guide did not say whither he was taking provided with a shed facing the south, with me. He conducted me into an arched room, an enclosed yard attached to it. The floor me. He conducted me into an arched room, of very moderate dimensions, and lighted by a single window, looking into a court. This room was both a study and a bed-room. Be-fore the window was placed a desk, on which was a pocket book half open, a few sheets of paper and some pens, a crompled up hand-kerchief, a small statuette of the Prince of Walesiu the dress of a sailor, a water-color drawing, representing children. A straw bottomed chair was placed at the desk which was much worse for wear, and bore many marks of being cut with a pen-knife. Near this desk was an old sofa, covered with green leather, with well worn cushions. Opposite on a console ornamented with a mirror, was ! a dressing case, in leather, the simplicity of which showed that its owner did not indulge in any refinement of the toilet. On the chimney-piece was a small time-piece in black marble, on which stood a bust of the Count de Benckendorff. There was no lookingglass on the chimney. Half concealed by the time-piece was statuette in bronze of Napoleon I., similar to that in the Place Vendome Some pictures ornamented the walls representing military scenes, painted by Horace Vernet, or German artists. A bust of Mar-shall Radetzky stood on the console; a portrait of the Grand Duke Michael, brother of Paul, was bung half concealed in the corner of the wall; in one corner of the room stood a common soldier's emusket, and on a small table was the belinet of a general without a plume, and bearing marks of long service.
>
> Near the sofa, and parallel with the desk
> was an iron camp bed. On this bed, which

> my guide told me to press with my hand to see how hard it felt, was a mattress covered with leather, and a pillow stuffed with hay .-There was folded upon the bed an old grey uniform cloak; and at the foot of it, on a well slippers. I contemplated with surprise this austere retreat, in a remote corner of one of the most magnificent palaces of Europe .- animal becoming postrated by inability to When I had seen all my guide said : "This is the study and bed-room of the Emperor Nicholas. At that desk he sat for nearly 30 years, and on that bed he draw his last breath That old clonk, which he always were, when in this room, belonged to his brother Alexander. On that carpet he knelt down and prayof his life, were given him by the Empress on the day of his marriage. With that musket he himself taught his children the manuel ex-ercise; and this belmet he always wore in the streets of St, Petersburg.

The Hurp of a Thousand Strings,-It was Dr. Watts who first sung of a harp of a thouand strings.

Our life contains a thousand springs, And dies if one be gone, Strange that a harp of a thousand strings Should keep in tune so long,"

No Fool. No Fun !- In a tavern, in a small own sat a farmer, who was plagued and bantered by over a dozen guests who were present. "Well," said the farmer at last, "I've got the best of all of you." "How so ?" ask-ed all. "In me you're only got one fool, while in you I've got over a dozen."

# Poetry.

A SEASON SONG

Oh! ripe and ruddy autumn, now Thou givest once again A rich reward to anxious man For all his toil and pain; Thou art a queen, a stately queen, Among the graces three, For lovely spring and summer bright Are handmaids unto thee; Right royally, with lavish hand,

Thou spread'st o'er him and plain, The luscious symbols that proclaim The lustre of thy reign. Oh! gentle bounteous autum queen, Brown daughter of the sun Effolgently thou tread'st the path His burning coursers run; Thou lay'st thy magic wand upon The green and tender grain,

And full eared harvest gladdens earth With teeming fields again; The bough that bends with golden fruit. The purple-cluster'd vine, Oh! ripe and ruddy autumn queen,

Are thine and only thine. Oh! bless'd and blessing autumn queen. Commission'd from above To gem the matron brest of earth With jewels of God's love; The green hill sides are wild with glee-The valley swell with song-The everlasting mountain tops

The anthem peals prolong— And all the kindred of mankind, In one great rapture-strain, Sing praise to Him who bade thee fill Their garners once again.
Alfred Knott.

## WOMAN.

Proud man may climb ambition's height, And seek to win the meed of fame; Yes, he may feel his heart beat light When glory beams around his name; But not for those does woman seek, Far humbler her ambition's shown : At home she reigns a sovereign meek-A woman lives for love alone.

Still in her daily duty moves, With thoughtful brow and steadfast mind She proves her faith in him she loves. By gentle smiles and accents kind; The praise of dear voice alone
Is all she claims—withhold it not, Oh. ye to whom her heart hath flown, For 'tis the sun that lights her lot.

If cold neglect or anger strange Should prove ber portion, yet the ray Of her pure love will never change, Tho hope, and health, and bliss decay; By patient smiles and kinder tone The truant gently she recalls, Or if perchance reproach is shown

Tis in the tear that silent falls. Woman hath faults and weakness too, But stronger man, oh! blame them not; Believe me, her affection true Thro' changeful life shall cheer thy lot. Iome-ties home love, let none disdain : More dear than wealth or fame could prove. They o'er the heart triumphant reign,

# Farmer's Department.

For the protection of our sheep in winter as well as for their health, they should be of the shed should be covered a few inches in depth with mould and leaves from the woods, covered with straw, the straw should be removed every two weeks, in order that the sheep may be kept dry, clean and comforta-ble. The yard should be covered with mould and leaves from the woods, which, should be accasionally added to, in order that your stock of manure may be thereby increased Under the shed there should be at all times kept a trough supplied with salt; they should receive water three times a day, and have pine boughs supplied them every few days to browse upon. If some palverised charcoal, as well as the sait, were kept in the trough, it would prove conducive to their health, by correcting any scidity of the stomachs of the sheep. According to the size of the sheep they should receive from 3 to 31 lbs. of huy, or its equivolent, per day. Occasionally they should receive grain or root feeds, as alternation of food is promotive of health .- Am.

## Tea for Sick Horses.

Linseed tea it not only a valuable medicine for sick horses, but it is exceedingly useful in cases of inflammation of the membranes peculiar to the organs of respiration and digestion ; it shilds and lubricates the same, tranquilises the irritable state of the parts, and layors healthy action. We have prescribed linseed tea in large quantities, during the past month, for horses luboring under the prevailing influenza; they seemed to derive much benefit from it, and generally drank it with avidity. Aside from the benefit derived from the action of mucilage and oil, which the seed contains, its nutritive elements are of some account, especially when given to animals laboring under soreness in the organs of deglutition, which incapacitates them from swal-lowing more solid food. In the event of an masticate or swollow more food, linseed tea may be resorted to, and in cases of irritable cough, the addition of a little honey makes it still more useful. In the latter form, it may be given to animals laboring under acute or chronic diseases of the urinary apparatus,

more especially of the kidneys.

To prepare linseed tea; put a couple of handfulls of the seed into a bucket, and pour a gallon and a half of boiling hot water upon it. Cover it up a short time; add a couple of quarts of sold water, when it will be fit for

FALL PLOWING .- When the object aimed at in autumn plowing, is to render clay soil more friable, and when there is no sod or sward to be rotted, it may be carried on as long as the ground is free from frost. The less the land is exposed to drying winds, rains &c., after plowing, the greater will be the effect of the winter's frosts in making it mellow. To obtain the utmost benefit, the land should be thrown up in narrow ridges, or in such a way as to allow of its greatest

# Accipes.

New Kind or Bread.—At a late meeting of gentlemen interested in agriculture, at Tiptree Hall, England, a quantity of bread was handed round, which was made of wheat flour and white beets, mixed in equal proportions. The bread is spoken of as having been considered by the distinguished gentlemen who partook of it as a very palatable article of its kind. It has one merit which would be no small recommendation when flour is sentered. small recommendation when flour is scarce and very high in price—it is much less expensive, almost by half, than ordinary bread, while it must be very nearly equally nutritions. From the specimens we have tasted of bread made with a mixture of potatoes with flour-we have no doubts as to the paintableness of such bread as Mr. Mechi presented to his dis-tinguished visitors. There may be times and circumstances, in this country as well as in England, when this well-meant practical hint of Mr. Merchi might be profitably remembered .- Country Gentleman.

To Pickle Meat .- To 4 gallons water put 6 lbs. salt; boil and skim well, and let it stand till cold; then put it into the vessel for your meat; boil the pickle over in two months, adding 1 lb. salt, and skim well; keep a weight on the meat to keep it under the pickle: if any part should be bloody, sprinkle salt on it, and let it stond all night; then scrape and wipe it before it goes into

To MAKE VINEGAR .- Put a gollon of water to 1 lb. brown sugar, mixing it with half the water cold, half boiling hot; when about milk warm throw in a toast well browned; cover with canvass or glass; when it has done working, stop the vessel and put in a warm place it will be fit for use in three or four months.

CHICKENS DRESSED AS TERRAPINS - Boil a fine, large, tender chicken; when done, and while yet warm, cut it from the bones into small pieces, as for chicken salad; put it in-to a stew pan with one gill of boiling water; then stir together, until perfectly smooth, one quarter of a pound of butter, one teaspoonfull of flour, and the yolk of one egg, which add to the chicken, half at a time, stirring all well together, then season with salt and pepper. After letting it simmer about ten minutes, add half a gill of Madeira and send to table hot. . We have tried this and know it to be excellent-a little better some would say than

## Humorous.

Western Annoyances.

Judge J., who has recently returned from a tour in the west, relates an unecdote illustrating the horrors to which travelers in that region are exposed. In his passage to one of the rivers and febriethen," to "wnom" ne was relating some of his sufferings from

mosquitoes. "Husband," said the lady, to the gentleman owning that title, "you had better tell the gentleman about the man we met-in

The hint was sufficient, and the "husband" proceeded to may that, in their travels farthe west, they made an acquaintance of a stalwest, they made an acquaintance of a stal-wart frollicking, western hoosier, one of the genius who could "whip his weight in wild-cats;" but who possessed a fund of quiet humor. On one occasion, they had stopped at a hotel in the interior, not of the most inviting appearance.—They were shown to their rooms, the hoosier at one end, and the lady and gentlemen at the other, of a long hall. About midnight the drowsy couple were startled by a report of firearms. couple were startled by a report of firearms, proceeding from the end of the hall occupied by their traveling companion. Both started up in the bed and began to speculate upon the probable cause of this untimely alarm, when they heard a rushing of feet, and a confusion of voices in the hall. On going to the door, the gentleman found the househould, headed by the landlord, rushing in the direction of the report. His curiosity led him to join this midnight procession, and he arrived with the rest, in front of the hoosier's door. The landlord tried the latch, but found it fast, whereupon, in a loud voice, he demanded instant admission.

What do you want?" roared a voice "Want to come in !" replied the landlord.
"Can't do it," was the response from within. "It's my room, and I'm in bed-

can't come in."
"Let me in!" shouted the landlord, in a louder tone, at the same time shaking the door violently, " or I'll break the door down!"
" Hold on!" rejoiced the voice within, "I'll open the door."

The door was soon open, when, in rushed the whole party, expecting to see the floor covered with blood. What was their surprise to find everything in its proper place and the hoosier calm and unconcerned revolver was carelessly lying upon the bed: "Who fired that pistel!" demanded the

landlord.
"I did!" was the reply.
"Why?" asked the landlord. The hoosier stepped to the bed, and throwing open the covering, said, "Look here. Do you see that?"

The attention of the party was at once directed to the point indicated, and there over the whole surface of the sheet, bedbugs were scampering in every direction, like a flock of sheep frightened by a dog. The landlord was chargeined and puzzled, and looked to his lodger for explanation.

"These," began the boosier straightening himself up to his full height and gesticulating with his right hand in grandiloquent style, "These are my friends! I have settled an armistice with them, and we are on friendly terms, but on the window sill there, just outside, you will find two infernal big fellers that I couldn't do anything with, and so I just put a bullet through 'em. But it's all right now, it's all understood between me and my friends here, and we shall get along

well enough now."
It is needless to add, that the landlord re tired to his own bed visibly crest-fallen while the spectators enjoyed a hearty laugh

An Irishman observing a dandy taking his usual promenade in Broadway, steppped up to him and inquired: "How much reat do you ask for those houses?" "What do you ask that for?" "Faith, and I thought the whole street belonged to you, being you were all the time holding your head up so high.

A MAN KILLING Hogs became vexed, and Lime and Sand to a perch of stone. Three pecks of lime, and two-thirds of a one-horse cart load of sand