The Sunbury American.

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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, o fill orders for HARDWARE of every variety on hest terms, from a full assortment, including Ruitroad Shovels, Picks, &c. Country merchants and others will find it to their interest to call and e fore purchasing elsewhere. April 12, 1856 .- 1y

U.S. OF A. "God and our Native Land."

USQUEHANNA CAMP, No. 29, of the O. of the U. S. A. holds its stated sessions every Monnax evening in their New Hall, opposite E. Y. Brights store. Sunbury, Pa. Inititation and regalia, \$2,00. M. L. SHINDEL, W. C.

I.EVI SEASHOLTZ, R. S. Sunbury, January 10, 1857 .- oct 20 '55

O. OF U. A. M. SUNBURY COUNCIL, No. 30, O. of U. A. M. meets every Trespay evening in the American Hull, opposite E. Y. Bright's store, Murket street, Sunbury, Pa. Members of the order are respectfully requested to attend.
M. L. SHINDEL, C.

S. S. HENDRICKS, R. S. Sumbury, Jan. 5, 1857 .- oct 20, '55,

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

WM. H. MUSSELMAN, P. A. A. SHISSLER, R. S. Susbury, July 5, 1856,-tf.

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

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, reasted and ground,) Iml'eas, Cedar-ware, Stone-ware, Soaps, brusties 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.—

LYES CODDES. A. J. CONRAD.

HOLLOWING RUN.

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has replenished his Store with an excellent assortment of New Goods just received from Philadelphia, which he will sell on terms as reasonable as any other establishment. His assurtment consists in part of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES & SATTINETT, prices

Ladies Dress Goods.

Consisting of Black Silks, Merinos, Alpacas, De Laines, Culicocs, Ginghams, Muslins, Trim-

Selcet Poetry.

ROUTINE AND THE "RESOLUTE."

BY MARTIN F. TUPPER.

"The Resolute, Arctic vessel, by order of the Lords, of the Admiralty, has been stripped of all her fittings, and laid up in ordinary."

Can it be possible? Is dull Routine Really so stupid-such a mere machine? So utterly divorced from common sense-So sedulously scemed to give offence? And shall America's most courteous boon Officially be flung aside so soon ;-Nor rather kept for ever and a day, With all the love and honor we can pay?

Hear this, two Hempispheres, both Old and New? Hear it, Americans and Britons, too! The noble ship, sent forth the lost to save, But left a flotsam to the wind and wave.

Rescued, redeem'd, repair'd, was given, thus. With all a brothers generous love to us. We-in our Queen's and people's heart-up-Our thanks, to bless the giver and his gift;

We-in our rulers and their proud routine, Scorning the people and the people's Queen Command, "by order of my Lords," to strip Forthwith to a sheer bulk this sacred ship Its glories, honors, interest-all despised; All England's sense of kindness comprom

And all America's great heart ignored, Because so wills-some Admiralty Lord!

You stolid rulers! In the times of old A satirist imagined he was bold In smartly saying, "With how little wit The world is govern'd. God be good to it ! But you make dull to that dictum of the

sage, By being far more stupid in this age, Than he could fancy; for you govern now By simple force of folly-God knows how!

America! while yet a Briton's cheek Is hot with indignation, hear us speak : England, misjudged so oft as ruled amiss And plagued perpetually by shames like this, Now doth resolve to wipe this wrong away Nor thus with scorn your kindliness repay. We will rescind that "order of my Lords," And make their Lordships eat their Lordships words; Commanding, that they forthwith have re-

All that your kindness gave, their folly stript Commanding further, that, as all was seen In perfect order by the people's Queen, So everything their diligence restore For us, the people, as it stood before: Commanding lastly, that, for honor's sake, To save the untion from a great mistake, They muor the Resolute, with all her gear, In Portsmouth harbor or at Greenwich pier A home for Arctic heroes timely made, A charitable show for orphan's aid; A proof how well Columbia did her part,

A Humorous Sketch.

(From "Major J mes' Courtship," MAJ. JOS. JONES' WEDDING.

To Mr. Thompson-Dear Sir :- Ever sense writ my last letter to you things is gone on just as straight as a shingle, and the only thing that troubles me is, I'm afraid it's all too good to last. It's always been the way with me ever sense I can remember, when-ever I'm the happyest, sumthing seems to turn up jest to upset all my calculations, and now, though the day is sot for the weddin, and the Stallionses is getting everything reddy as fast as they can. I wouldn't be sprised much if some bominable thing was to happen, some yearthquake or something jest bust it all up again, though I should bate it monstrous.

Old Miss Stallions red that piece in the Miscellany bout the mistake in parson Millers's figers, and I do believe she's as glad bout it as if she was sure she would live a whole thousand years more herself. She ses she haint got no objections to the weddin now, for me and mary will have plenty of time to make a fortin for our children and cifer the thing out so straight to the very day, without a single mistake, but now he's made sich a terrible blunder of a whole thousand years, she ses she knows he aint no smarter nor other people, if he was raised at the

north. It's really surprisin how mazin popular it does make a body to be engaged to be mar-ried to a beautiful young lady. Sense the thing's leaked out, every body's my tickler fried, and I can't meet nobody wherever I go. but what wants to gratilate me on my good fortin, cept cousin Pete and two or three other fellers, who look sort o' like they wanted to laugh and couldn't. Almost every night Mary and me is invited to a party Tother night we went to one to old Squire Rogerses, whar I got my dander up a fittle he worst I've had it for some time. believe you've ever heard of jest sich a fool trick as they played on me.—Ther was a good many thar, and as the Squire dont allow dancin, they all played games and tricks, and such foolishness, to pass away the time, which to my notion's bominable site worse than dancin.

Cousin Pete was there splurging bout in and big whiskers, and tried to take the shine off of eavrybody else, jest as he always dose.

"Spose we play brother Bob-let's play so fond of funny tricks the next time.

"Yes, lets play that." see all of em, "wont you be brother Bob, Major?" "Who's brother Bob?" see I, for I didn't know nothing bout it, and that's the way

cum to be so bominably tack in.
"I tell you," ses he. "you and somebody
else must set down in the chairs and be blind-Winter Wears for men and boys, all styles and folded, and the rest must all walk round and round you, and keep tapping you on the head with somethin, till you guess who bobbed

> "But how bob me ?" ses I. "Why," ses he, "when any one taps you, you must say, brother I'm bobbed! and then they'll ax who bobbed you? and if you guess

mill-tail, but they all laughed mightily at the fun, and after a while ses 1, "Brother, I'm bobbed!" "Who bobbed you?" ses they. I guessed the biggest-fisted feller in room, but

it wase't him. The next minnit spang went the book agin Cousin Pete's head. "Whew!" ses he, "Brother I'm bobbed !" But Cousin Pete didn't guess rite, nuther, and the fust thing I know'd whang they tuk me agin. I was dredful anxious to guess rite, but it was no use; I missed it every time, and so did Cousin Pete; and the harder they hit the harder they laughed. One time they hit me a great deal easier than the rest. "Brother.
I'm bobbed!" ses I. "Who bobbed you!"
ses they. "Miss Mary Sheldon," sez I.—
"No. I never," ses she, and they all roared

out worse than ever. I begun to git monstrons tired of sich fun, which seemed so much like the frogs in the spellin' book-for it was' deth to me-and I don't know what I would have done if Mary hadn't come up and ontied the handkercher. "Let's play something else," see she; and her face was red as fire, and she looked sort

o' mad out of her eyes. I seed ther was something wrong in a

Well, they all went on playin' "pawns," and "pon honor." and "here we go round the goosebury bush," and "O, sister Feby, how merry we be," and sich nonsense, till they knowed; and when they was playin Mary told me how Cousin Pete bobbed me him-

It was the most dudacious takein I ever heard of. Do you think he didn't set rite down beside me and never blindfold himself, and hit me every lick himself, now and then hittin' his knee with the book to make me b'lieve he was bob'd too! My head was sing-in' with the licks when she told me how he done me, and I do believe if it hadn't ben for her I'd giu cousin Pete sich a lickin rite thar in that room as he never had afore in his born days. Blazes! but I was mad at fust. But Mary begged me not to raise no luss about it, now it was all over, and she would fix him for his smartness. I hadn't no sort of a ide how she was gwine to do it, but I knowed she was enuff for Cousin Pete any time, so I jest let her go ahead Well, she took thu sominable fool off to one side and whispered to him like she was gwine to let him into the secret. She told him bout a new play what she learned down to Macon when she was at the college, called "Introduction to the King and Queen," what she said was a grate deal funnyer than "Brother Bob," and swaded him

to help to git 'em all to play.

After she and him made it all up. Cousin Pete put out three chairs close together in a roe for a throne, and Mary she put a sheet over 'em to make 'em look a little grand Bill Byers was to be King and Mary was to be

"Now you must all come into tother room," ses Cousin Pete, "only them what belongs to the court, and then you must be introduced,

"I aint gwine," ses Tom Stallions, for there's some trick in it." And how Routine abused our English heart! "No there aint," ses Cousin Pete, "I'll give you my word there aint no trick, only a

little fun "Well," ses I, "I's had fun enough for one Mary looked at me and kind o' winked, and

ses she, "you're one of the court you know, Major, but jest go out till the court is sumensed before the thrope. Well we all went out, and bimeby Bill Byers called out lords and ladys what beonged to the court, and we all went in and ick chairs on both sides of the throne, Cousin Pete was to be the first one intro-

duced, and Samuwel Rogers was to be the feller who introduced the company. Well, imeby the dore opened, in come Cousin Pete, bowin and scrapin, and twistin and rigglein and puttin on more ares nor a French dancin master-he beat Crotchett all to The King sot one side of the throne and the Queen on tother, leaving room in the middle for some one else. Sam was so full of laugh at cousin Pete's anticks that he uldn't hardly speak.

"Doctor Peter Jones," ses he, "I interduce you to their Majestys the King and Queen. Coasin Pete scraped about a while and then dropt on one knee, rite afore 'em.
"Rise gallant knight," ses Bill Byers; "rise,

we dub you knight of the royal bath." Consin Pete got up and bowed and scraped raise 'em up as they ought to be. She ses she always wondered how Mr. Miller could tween 'em, but they ris up jest as he went cifer the thing out so straight to the very day. kerslosh he went, rite into a big tub of cold water, with nothing but his hed and heels stickin out.

He tried to kiss Mary as he was takin his seat, and if you could jest seed him as he went into that tub of water with his arms reached out to her, and his mouth sot for a kiss, I do believe you'd laughed more'n you ever did afore in your life.—The fellers was all so spicious that some trick was gwine to be played they all left the dore open, and when the thing tuck place they all run in shoutin and laughin like they would bust their

Pete got out as quick as he could, and I never seed a feller so wilted down in all my life. He got as mad as a bornit, and said it was a mean trick to serve enny body so, es-pecially in cold weather. And he went rite

off home by himself to dress

Mary made the niggers take out the mid dle chair and put the tub of water thar when | 18th ult. we was in tother room. Pete didn't spicion the trick was gwine to turn out that way, he thought the queen was gwine to sentence every feller what didn't kiss her as he sot his biggest, and with his dandy cut trowsers down, to do something that would make fun for the rest, and he was jest gwine to open the game. I felt perfectly satisfied after that, and I don't think Cousin Pete will be quite

But I like to forgot to tell you, my weddin is to take place-providin ther ain't no more yearthquakes nor unaccountable things to prevent-on the 22d of this month, which you prevent—on the 22d of this month, which you know is a famous day what ought to be celebrated by every genewine patriot in the world. I shall look for you to come, and I hope you will be sure to be that, for I know you couldn't gradge the ride jest to see Miss Mary Jones what is to be. We's gwine to have a considerable getherin, jest to please the old folks, and old Miss Stallions see she's gwine to give us a real Georgia weddin of the gwice to give us a real Georgia weddin of the

old time fashion. No more from Your friend til deth, Jos. Jones.

big book. The fire flew out o' my eyes in big live coals, and I like to keeled over out o' the chair. I felt my blood risin' like a mill-tail, but they all laughed mightile at the mill-tail, but they all laughed mightile at the chair. she'd cry for a little- I felt so sorry for her I told 'em I didn't want to know, and they put the things away, and bimeby I went bem-but I kept a thinkin all the way what upon yearth it could be. I spose I'll und out

HEROIC CONDUCT OF A WOMAN.

Account of Mrs. Mortha Ann Patten, a young Lady twenty years of age, who Communded a vessel, fifty six days, during her husbana's

The readers of the Herald will remember an account taken from one of the California papers, relative to the heroic conduct of Mrs. Martha Ann Patten, wife of Captain Patten. of the ship Neptune's Car, who, during her husband's illness, took charge of the vessel and navigated it safely into San Francisco. The lady, together with her husband, who is now so sick that he is not expected to live arrived in this city in the Geotge Law, and are now stopping at the Buttery Hotel. He story is an interesting and painful one, and shows how much a weak, delicate woman can

do when a great emergency calls out her pow-Mrs. Patten was born in Boston of wealby parents, and received an excellent education, and was in every respect tenderly nur-tured and cared for. She is now but twenty years of age, de petite toille, has small hands and features, delicate blonde complexion, soft blue eyes, and altogether gives one an idea of feminine softness and womanliness that it is impossible to associate with the during nerve and decisive qualities she exhibited in a remarkable degree. At eighteen years of age, he having been master of a vessel-the bark St. Andrew, which plied between New York and South American por's--and was then off duty waiting until the Cornella Lawrence a new ship was ready for sea. Shortly after he was married the master of the ship Neptun'es Car sickened as she was about to put to sea for a voyage around the world, and the owners, Messrs. Foster and Nickerson, offered the post to Captain Patten, but he besitated as he did not wish to leave his young bride. The owners, however, gave him permission to take her with him; and in twelve hours after the first notification the young couple were on board, and the vessel getting eady to leave the dock. The Neptune's Car first sailed for San Francisco, thence to China, from China to London, and finally arrived in New York, after an absence of seventeen months. During this time Mrs. Patter aprosed herself by helping her husband in his nautical observations, worked up the time from the chronometers, and occasionally kept the reckoning of the ship. Last Angust the Neptune's Car again put to sen, and it was on this voyage that Mrs. Patten's me fortunes commenced. As the vessel neared the straits of Magellan, her husband was taken with a disease in the head which finally developed into a brain fever. He attended to his ship as long as he was able, and when it was impossible to give any personal orders, he found to his dismay that his first mate was wholly imcompetent to take charge of the ship, and that there was no officer on board qualified to take the vessel into port. He found that the first mate was anxious to run the vesse into Valparaiso, but this he earnestly fortaile as the crew might all leave and the cargo be destroyed before the consignees could for the vessel. In this emergency Mrs. Patten's rare qualities developed themselves .-She assumed command of the vessel herself, and the nautical observations she once made in sport for a pastime she now undertook as a duty. Her time was spent between the bedide of her delerious husband and the writing desk, working up the intricate cal ulations incident to nautical observations making entries in the log-book in her own deheate penmanship, and tracing out with accuracy the osition of the ship from the charts in the capin. The rough sailors all obeyed the "little woman," as they called her, with will, and eyed her curiously and affectionately, through the cabin windows while deep in the calcula-

t ons in which her life and theirs depended .-There was one person on board, however, who viewed her course with jealousy and mistrust He wrote her a letter warning her of the responsibility she was assuming and proff-ring advice, but she spiritedly replied that her tusband would not trust him while he was well, and she could not do so now that he was sick." For fifty days Mrs. Patten did not undress herself and took very little sleep, working day and night, and never leaving her sick husband's room. Her labors are the more surprising in view of the fact, that she

was all this time in a delicate condition, and oon expects to give birth to her first chold The Neptune's Car arrived safely at San Francisco on the 15th of November last, it having been for fifty-six days under the command of a delicate female not twenty years of age. What a splendid text for the wo-

man's rights people. Mrs. patten is now at the Battery Hotel with her husband, who it is supposed is in a dying condition. The fever has never left m, and for some time past has been blind and deaf. They did expect to leave in the boat for Boston yesterday for her own home, but he was too sick to be moved.

Mrs. Patten's case is one of the most renarkable on record, and adds one to the many ustances that history records of female devoion and heroism .- New York Herald of the

SALE OF THE MAIN LINE.

There is every probability that the bill for the sale of the Main Line of the Public Works, to the Pennsylvania Railroad Com pany, for \$9,000,000, will pass, for which they will issue stock. \$5,000,000 it is proposed to invest in the Sunbury and Eric Railroad, a most important work, and the residue in oth er lines of of railway, projected and in existence. None can question the policy of thus disposing of the Main Line, which as it is conducted is a grievous burden. With a heavy State debt, growing out of the construction of the Public Works at a cost of \$40,000,000 what udvantages have accrued to Pennsylvania through them? Absolutely none. Last year the receipts of the Main Line above its expenses were but \$62,000, or 14 per cent. By their sale we will realize from the start \$240,000, or 6 per cent., which is a practical method of reducing the State debt. The investment in the Sunbury and Eric Railroad you must say, brother I'm bobbed! and then they must take your place and be bobbed till they guess who bobbed who was as biasy as bees in a tar and be bobbed till they guess who bobbed white and be bobbed till they guess who bobbed white and be bobbed till they guess who bobbed who was as biasy as bees in a tar and be bobbed till they guess who bobbed white and be bobbed till they guess who bobbed white and be bobbed till they guess who bobbed white and be bobbed till they guess who bobbed white and be bobbed till they guess who bobbed white and be bobbed till they guess who bobbed will be doubly advantageous to the State as in investment yielding interest, and in addition to its revenue growing out of the development of new fields of operation in our whole and shoes, suitable for fun."

Well, ses I. "anything for fun," and Common and they tile above named stock of goods will be a barder sound my eyes assight we the above named stock of goods will be for fun."

Well, ses I. "anything for fun," and Common and we set down; and they tile and they was as biasy as bees in a tar tool to its revenue growing out of the development of new fields of operation in our stand in the Sunbury and Erie Railroad will be doubly advantageous to the State, and in addition to the setter and the development of new fields of operation in our stand in the sunbury and they was as biasy as the rite one, then the rite one, then they must take your place and be bobbed till they guess who bobbed will be doubly advantageous to the State, and in addition to these there are 14 the doubly advantageous to the State as in investment yielding interest, and in addition to the setter and they was as biasy as a winter the fund on the sunbury and tree and in view in the fund on the street, and in addition to the setter and they was as biasy as the view of the development of new fields of operation in our state. The gold have the sunbury and they was as biasy as in a tar to the tile and they was as biasy as the tile and investment yielding interest, an

[European Correspondence of the N. Y. Timer.] Romance and Revolvers.

The Emperor of Russia has lately performed an act of justice to a much injured and honorable American family, which reflects the highest honor on his government. The lacts were given me by Mr Sala, the principal writer for Dickens' Housmonn Wonns, with whom I had the pleasure to dine at London, and who was an actor in the bistory

Lam going to give you.

About eighteen months ago, a Miss Ward,
from one of the Southern States, was marred at Florence, after a short courtship, to a Polish Count, whose uppronounceable name escapes me at this moment. They were married before the American Consul, I be-lieve. After living with Miss Ward, maritally for three weeks, the Count took French

leave one fine morning, carrying off his wife's jewelry as booty. A letter left hehind in-formed Miss Ward of a fact of which she had been tal that moment entirely ignorant, to wit: that any Russian subject not married according to the service recognized by the Greek Church and the Russian Government, was invalid and not binding, and that the service which had united them resembling in no wise the one required, they were as free as if no service had been performed. The consternation of Miss Ward and her family at this delectable piece of villainy may well be imagined; for on inquiry they found that

the Count's statement was but too true. Miss Ward and her mother remained i short time in Italy, endeavoring to obtain some kind of redress for the base imposition which had been practiced on them, but their forts were fruitless. They then came to l'aris and spent the winter here, where they were generally known to the American resi-

dents in the place.

At the period of the coronation of the Emperor of Russia, they went to St. Petersburg. It was here that Mr. Sala made the acquaintance of the family, by a letter of introduction from Pavis. The family were ing to demand justice of the Emperor of Russia against his scoundfully subject. Mr. Sala drew up the petition to the Russian M nister, and in this petition Miss Ward de-manded of the Russian Government, "the rehabiliation of her honor by a lawful mar-riage with the Count." The document was handed to Mr. Saymour, the American Minister, and he handed it to the Russian Minister of State.

The moment the case was laid before the Emperor, an order was issued to the Russian Minister at Naples (where the Count was then living) to confer with the Neupolitan Government with a view to his arrest. The Neapolitan Government, which was just then in great favor with Russin, yielded at once to the request. The Count was seized by the Neapolitan police, and at Russia's expense was conducted to the Russian frontier; there he was received by the Russian police and carried to Warsaw. The Wards was already there awaiting his arrival. The Count was marched into the Church by a posse of policemen, and was compelled to stand up before the ultur and marry Miss Ward in due form, When the ceremony was concluded, his wife, now legally the Countess of ----, made him a formal bow, and bade him adieu forever. And Sala, who was present, exclaimed,

Young America forever!" Countess retaining by law one-third. The tamily immediately left again for Italy, where they are now spending the winter. The father and brother of Miss Ward were present at the marriage at Warsaw with revolvers in their pockets, determined, if there was any florching on the part of the Count, to blow his brains out. For in view of the fact that he was desumed for Siberia under -ny circumstances, it was feared that he might not at the last moment pronounce the in cessary word.

A REPENTANT CRIMINAL.

Governor McRae of Mississippi, bas sent to the Legislature of that State, a petition from Graves, the defaulting treasurer, now an exist to Canada, to be allowed to return to his native State, on a promise to make resvitation in yearly instalments of the amount i.e had purioued. The case is certainly singuiar as a subject for legislation, but not nore remarkable than the lorce given to the proverbial phrase, "the way of the transgressor is bard," as was exhibited in his pe-

Graves says, under date of July last, prefacing his letter by the remark that he is ignorant even of the name of his Excellen-

"I have been near fourteen years an exile living in this Siberia of America, exposed to this terrible climate, where the mercury often sinks to 40 degrees below zero, separated Surely from all that is dear to me on earth. this is sufficient punishment for all my previous acts. Even if I had been living in Russia, my offence would not have merited

ne punishment I have endured.
"You surely cannot, after fourteen years of punishment, when my head is silvered with trouble and age, when my children have grown up around me, unconscious of their father's misfortane, wish to degrade me any

"I have a wife, sir, born in the Sunny South whose relations reside in Madison county. who is most anxious to return to her mitive State. She nobly deserted her parents, her nome, her all, to follow her hysband into exde; her punishment has been greater than mine. She at least is innocent; but this has not prevented the camate from uoing its worst upon her, and she is gradually sinking into the grave. All she asks is to be permitted to return to her native State, Mississippi, to the Sunny South, to die. This she cannot do unless her hasband is free.

The Governor submits his proposition to the Legislature, and says that if it meets the approbation of that body, he "he shall interpose no objection." An Ancient Oak.—An oak tree which was

planted at Chatilion sur Seine (Cote d'Or in 1070, by a Count of Champange, France. was struck by hightning last summer. It measured 74 metres in circumference, and up to 1830 bore scorns. DYING FOR THE PURPOSE OF DYRING.

Every pound of cochineal contains 70,000 in-sects, and from 600,000 to 700,000 pourds are annually exported to Europe for scarlet and crimson dyes. What a destruction of insect life to fainish a coloring material! INSTITUTIONS OF LEARNING .- There are 144

Poetry.

WISHING.

BY JOHN G. SARE.

Of all amusements of the mind. From logic down to fishing.
There is ut one that you can find So very cheap as "wishing!" A very choice diversion, too, If we but rightly use it,

And not, as we are apt to, Pervert it and abuse it I wish-a common wish indeed-

My purse was somewhat fatter, That I might cheer the child of need, And not my pride to flatter, That I might make oppression reel, As only gold can make it,

As only gold can break it ! I wish that sympathy and love, And every human passion That has its origin above, Would come and keep in fashion-That scorn, and jealousy and hate,

And break the tyrant's rod of steel,

And every base emotion, Were buried fifty fathoms deep Beneath the waves of ocean.

I wish that friends were always true,

And motives always pure: I wish the good were not so few, I wish the bad were fewer:

I wish that persons ne'er forget To heed their pious teaching ;

I wish that practising was not So different from from preaching I wish that modern worth might be

Appraised with truth and candor; I wish that innocense were free From treachery and slander; I wish that men their vows would mind,

That women ne'er were rovers; I wish that wives were always kind,

And husbands always lovers. I wish-in fine-that joy and mirth, And every good ideal, May come erewhile throughout the earth,

To be the glorious real. Till God shall every creature bless With his supremest blessing, And hope be lost in happiness,

And wishing be possessing. Farmer's Department.

cessful in grafting new tops into old trees. He usual crowd in the bar-room, were one day startled by Pete rushing in with his graft one-third of the tree in each year—three years being thus required to complete the entire head. By grafting at the top first, grafts are not shaded by the remaining branches, while the necessary reduction throws the sap into the remaining side limbs, and dress them vigor for grafting the next. The Count, who was an exile, was sent to liberia, his property was confiscated, the countess retaining by law one-third. The

twenty-eight and a half bushels. Our readers will have observed the recent statement in this paper of Lather Butber, of East Bloomfield, before the Fruit Growers' Society of Western New York, of the mode he has long since adopted in re-grafting old trees, and in which he has had much experience. We have examined trees of his workug, and know his statement to be correct. His mode consists, briefly, in sawing off the large limbs low down, or very near the trunk, and setting a circle of grafts, an inch or two apart, into the exterior of the wound. They grow rapidly, and soon cover the whole surface. This mode, combined with that of G. Olmstead, above described, would undoubtedly prove a very complete one .- Country

TRIMMING .- Those who have nothing else o do at this season of the year may trim their trees and vines. Grape vines ought to be trimmed soon in case they were neglected in November. It is generally supposed that vines ought not to be cut or trimmed when the sap flows, or when the vines blved, though some contend that bleeding is not injurious.
We advise to trim before the time of tap-

ping to obtain sap. March is not a good

month for trimming grape vines. If the

work cannot be done as early as February it will be better to let alone till May, when the leaves will be out and when no sap will Apple trees and cherry trees may as well be trimmed now as at any time, provided that small limbs only are cut—and in case the trees are trimmed annually no large limbs need to be cut. We would not recommend the cutting of any apple tree limb which was

more than one inch in diameter-and none larger than this need to be cut in case of an annual trimming.

A fine saw with a dulrow plate is the best tool for trimming—the limb need not be cut very close to the body, for the wound may be too broad to be healed in a single season. When a trimmer has time enough and would be quite nice, he should have a sharp knife and pare the corners of the wound, when it will heal sooner than the rough edge made

by the saw. Men should not stand on the young limbs with heavy boots on or shoes with nails in them, for the tender back will be of more service where it grew than on the rough boot. Put on slippers or easy shoes when you have young and thrifty limbs to stand on .- Mass. Plowman,

FOUNDER .- A writer in the Country Gentleman gives the following recipe, which is represented as sure and speedy as far as his experience goes, and adds that he has seen this remedy tested so often with success that he would not make five dollars difference in a horse foundered (if done recently) and one

that was not:
"Take a table spoonful of pulverized alum pull the horse's tongue of his mouth as far as possible, and throw the alum down his throat, let go of his tengue and hold up his head until he swallows at. In six hours' time (no metter how bad the founder) he will be fit for moderate service."



Humorous.

Taking Toli.

It was winter, clear and cold, and the snow was firmly packed, when Dr Mo. dow. wa one of a sleighing party, which he describe so far as he and the young Widow Lambkit were concerned, in the word following: The lovely Widow Lambk n sat in the

"Oh, oh, don't, don't i" she exclaimed a we came to the first bridge, at the same time catching me by the arm, while her little eyes twinkled through the moonlight.

"Don't what ?" I asked. "I'm not doing anything.

"Well, but I thought you were going to take toll," replied Mrs. Lambkin, "Toll," I rejoined, "what's that?" "Well, I declare!" cried the widow, her clear laugh ringing out above the music o the bells, "you pretend you don't know what

"Indeed I don't, then" I said, laughing "pray explain, if you please."
"You never heard, then," said the widow most provokingly—"You never heard that when we are on a sleighride the gentlemental

ways-that is, sometimes-when they cross bridge, claim a kiss, and call it toll. But never pay it."

I said that I had never heard of it before but when we came to the next bridge I claim, ed the tol, and the Wislow's struggles to hold the veil over her face were not enough to tear it. At last, the veil was removed, her round, rosy face, was turned directly towards mine; and in the clear light of the frosty moon, the to I was taken, for the first time in his life, by Dr. Meadows. Soon we came to a long bridge with several arches; the Widow said it was no use to resist a man who

would have his own way, so she paid the toll without a murmar.
"But you wont take toll for every arch, will you. Doctory" the Widow said archly, but 1 could not fail to exact all my dues, and that was the beginning—but never mind the rest. The Lambkin had the Mendows all to herself in the spring.

THE DETCHMAN AND THE GOAT .- A good one occurred in Zanesville some time ago. when a Mr. Porter was landlord of the "Eagle," and "Dutch Pete" did the "clear thing," or honors of the stable. Pere and the horses had a large, as well as a very strong goat, for a companion and a disinfectant. At the time of our fun, the stable was occupied by a drove of mules. To the great annoyance of Pete, "Billy" (the goat) was sometimes in the habit of taking up his constants in the habit of taking up his RE-GRAFTING OLD TREES.-The late George quarters in the bay-mow, which he reached by Olimstead, of Partford, Ct., was very suc- a pair of stairs. Mine host of the Eagle and essful in grafting new tops into old trees. the usual crowd in the bar-room, were one

leaves or I leaves !" "Fellow Citizens," said an American preacher, "if you were told that by going to the top of those stairs yonder (pointing to a rickety pair at one end of the church.) you might secure your salvation, I really believe hardly any of you would try it, but let any man proclaim that there were a hundred sovereigns up there for you, and I'll be bound there would be such a getting up stairs as you never

did see.

The youthful Isabel. Has challenged me to kiss ber ; well. By stratagem I scon obtain What force would labor for in vair, I boasted. "Don't be proud," said

Your valor's not so very killing ; You kissed me, true, but I was willing!" Poverty a Virtue.—Dr. R — maintained that poverty was a virtue. "That," said Mr. Canning, "is litterally making a virtue of necessity."

she :
"'Tis nothing wonderful; for see-

A Quaint Old Gentleman, of an active stirring disposition, had a man at work in his garden who was quite the reverse. "Jones." said he, "did you ever see a snail " "Certainly," said Jones. "Then said the old boy, "you must have met him, for you never could A Gentleman once asked the celebrated

was Abernethy's prompt reply, "for no man with a single ounce of brains would ever think of taking snuff." Quite a joke happened to one of the doctor craft some little time since. He ordered some very powerful medicine for a sick boy, and the father not liking the appearance of it, forced it down the cat's throat. When the doctor called again, and inquired if the powder had cured the boy, the father replied, 'No we did not give it to him." "Good heaven!" said the doctor, "is the child living?" "Yes,

but the cat ain't-we gave it to her." The doctor sloped. "THE DREAD OF SOMETHING AFTER DEATH," It is stated that an unfortunate fellow in New York, who had resolved upon suicide, has since given up the idea from the fear that Coroner Connery would hold an inquest upon

A PEDAGOGUE, provoked at the duliness of a pupil, instead of coaxing him along, boxed his ears, and demanded of him how long a man could live without brains. The boy meekly replied "I don't know-how long have you lived yourself, sir.'

Here is a very good domestic toast- May our coffee and slanders against you be ever .ken-without grounds.'

The Newspaper is a sermon for the thoughtful, a library for the poor, and a blessing to everybody. Lord Brougham calls it the best public instructor.

A gallant country editor, describing a rural dance, says: "Gorgeous strings of glass beads glistening on the heaving bosoms of the village belles, like polished rabies resting on the surface of warm apple damplings." A Wirry Fellow slipped down on an icy

pavement. While sitting he mattered "I bave no desire to see the lews burned down, but I sincerely wish the streets were hid in asbes."