The Sunbury American.

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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

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

S. S. HENDRICKS, R. S. Sunbury, 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. Smisslen, R. S. Sunbury, July 5, 1856 .- tf.

COUDE COUDE A. J. CONRAD, HOLLOWING RUN.

ESPECTFULLY 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 assortment consists in part of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES & SATTINETT, Winter Wears for men and boys, all styles and

Ladies Dress Goods

Consisting of Black Silks, Merinos, Alpacas, Laines, Calicoes, Ginghams, Muslins, Trimmings, &c. Also a tresh supply of GROCERIES of all

HARDWARE and QUEENSWARE, Cedarware, Brooms, &c. Also a large assort-

ment of Boots and Shoes, suitable for Men Women and Children. Hats and Caps, Silk Hats, and all goods usually kept in a Country Store. All the above named scock of goods will be sold positively at low prices for cash, or in exchange for country produce, at the highest market price. Hollowing Run, Nov. 29, 1856 .- 1v

PATENT WHEEL GREASE, THIS Grease is recommended to the notice of Wagoners. Livery Stable keepers, &c., as being Surgenos to anything of the kind ever in-

troduced. As it does not gum upon the axles -is much more durable, and is not affected by the weather, remaining the same in summer as in winter, and put up in tin canisters at 37 and | ciation A. W. FISHER. 75 cents, for sale by March 14, 1857.—

Front Street Wire Manufactory. WATSON, COX & Co.,

No. 46 North Front Street, corner of Coomb's Alley, between Market and Mulberry (Arch) Streets, Philadelphia, manufacture of superior quality, Brass and Iron Wire Sievesa, of all kinds: Brass and Coppet Wire Cloth for Paper Makers, &c. Cylinders and Dandy Rolls covered in the best manuer.

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March 14, 1857.—3m c

UNBRELLA AND PARASOL MANUFACTURER, No. 2 North Fourth Street, N. W. Corner of

HAS now on hand an extensive assortment of the newest and most desirable kinds, in cluding many NEW STYLES not heretofore to be had in this marzet. An examination of our stock is solicited before purchasing elsewhere. March 7, 1857.-3m e

COUNTY ORDERS .- County orders taken as cash for goods, and on note or book a count by E. Y. BRIGHT 4 SON.

Select Poetry.

THE CHERRY TREE.

To Spring the good God spake, and said "Go, for the worm a table spread;" And soon the cherry tree is seen, Covered with leaflets fresh and green.

Within his shell the worm awakes, And quick his winter house forsakes, Stretches himself, and yawns and tries, To open wide his sleepy eyes.

And thereupon, without a pause, Upon the nearest leaf he gnaws, And says, "Tis hard to get away, So tender are the leaves to-day.

And yet again the good God said, Now for the bees a table spread. At once the cherry tree is light With myriad blossoms pure and white.

A little bee the banquet spies At early morn, and thither flies, Thinking "I now my thirst can slake, And here my fragrant coffee take."

Out of these cups so clean and nice; Then puts his tongue in, in a trice, And sips and says, "How very sweet! Plenty of sugar here I weet." To Summer next, the good God said, "Go, for the birds a table spread."

And now the cherry tree doth glow With ruddy fruit-a tempting show. A sparrow lights upon the bough And says, "I'l eat my fill here now; Twill make me vigorous of wing And give me strength of voice to sing."

Then to the Autumn, God did say, "They've had enough: clear all away."
And chilling winds the branches tost, And fell the sharp and bitter frost.

The leaves were changed to gold and red, Then fluttered downward, withered, dead, Till spoilt of all its foliage fair. The cherry tree stood lone and bare.

To Winter then, the good God said, "O'er what is left a covering spread," Softly and fast the snow flakes fall, And quietly settles over all.

Select Tale.

THE ONLY GENTLEMAN.

BY PAULINE FORSYTHE.

"Adhesive plaster, Miss Wilson? Were you asking me for adhesive plaster?" asked young girl who was making loud lamentations her pretty white fingers.

but here is Lieutenant Grey; he would do very well. He possesses all the qualities of be considered a lady."

The gentleman evidently was not aware and therefore she ended by consenting. Miss Wilson looked amazed, and the poor

join in Miss Stanbope's merriment, walked

"That is the seventh gentleman you have offended mortally within the last four weeks"

"But Mr. Grey is so dreadfully tiresome Mrs. Lee, he wore out my patience long ago. Since I came, he has done nothing but keep up a perpetual smiling and bowing at everyng I said .- Wherever I turned, I saw him, and no matter whom I spoke to, he answered. I could not endure it a moment longer; and besides. I confess, it is a great pleasure to me to say a cutting thing to conceited people."
"You should remember, though, what Sheridan says, somewhere: "Let your wit be as keen as your sword, but as polished too." "That latter epithet would hardly apply to

all your severe remarks." "Ah, Mrs. Lee! who expects polish in Western girl? That would be "gilding refined gold." And Clara Stanhope laughed

"People of a family like ours," said Mrs. Stanhope, coming to her daughter's assistance, "are above the conventionalities that ordinary persons hedge themselves about with. We are related to many of the noble families of England; among others, to the Duke of Rutland; my mother was a Manners; and on my husband's side, the Duke of Nor-thumberland is a relative of ours; and I have lately discovered that Robert Bruce was an ancestor of mine in a direct line. Our progenitors were people of consequence when they first came to this country; and there never has been a time when they do not rank

among the first families." "Then I suppose we must pay you infinite respect," said Mrs. Lee, "as being among those persons, rare in America, who have not ings of these gentlemen-

"Gentlemen!" interrupted Mrs. Stanhope with her usual impetuosity. "Do you call these persons about here gentlemen? Accor-

"And who may be be?" asked Mrs. Lee, who, being a widow, did not feel herself called upon to resent this sweeping denun-

"I do not know his name, but he is that tall, elegant-looking man who sits just oppo-

site me at the table"
"What, the one that comes in and goes out without addressing a word to any one—who is so exquisitely particular in his dress and in whatever be deigns to eat or drink-makes a great parade about his wine and all the lit-

"I have not observed all that," said Clara : "but I must say he is my beau-ideal of a high-bred gentleman." "And I must say, my dear, that I think you will find out before long, that you have

etceteras, and gives the waiters more

trouble than any other ten persons?"

made a great mistake." "Do you know anything about him ?" "Only that he gave his name as Manners, when he took a room here,"
"Manners?" exclaimed Mrs. Stanhope.

Perhaps he is a relation of the Duke of Rutland. I will ask him to-day." "But, mamma, you do not know him," said Clara. "I will introduce myself to him," said Mrs. tauhope. "People of a family like ours can Stauhope, "People of a family like ours can take such liberties without being misinter-

fashionable boarding houses of New York, where people prided themselves on their exclusiveness, and fancied that they added greatly to their own importance by refusing to recognize those who sat each day beside them, if they did not chance to be members of their own circle. Mrs. Stanhope was a lady of some wealth, from one of the western with her dangeler to "Grey suppose we go to hear the Ethiopic." lady of some wealth, from one of the western cities, who had come with her daughter to New York, that she might see a little more

of the world than she could at home.
Clara Stanbope was a remarkably fluc-looking girl, with a spirited, dashing, and even daring look and manner, always cool

of her vis a-vis at table.
"Might she ask," she said, with a bow as

stately as that of any Castilian dame, "if he were of the same family as the Duke of Rut-With an equally stately bow, and a calm indifference of manner, that showed him to

be a true-born aristocrat, Mr. Manners replied in the affirmative. "Then I must claim you as a relative," Mrs. Stanhope continued, with an air as though she were conferring an immense favor; 'for we are also members of that

illustrious bouse." Mr. Manners merely bowed; the favor was received, as unrequested gifts often are, as though the acceptance was somewhat of an infliction .- But this indifference only beightened the admiration of Mrs. Stanhope and her daughter. If he had courted them, they might have treated him with their usual haughtiness; but keeping them as he did in the position they first assumed, as applicants for his police, they showed him, underneath their customary arrogance, a constant def-

erence and attention.
"I am happy to have found relatives in faction this part of the world, where I thought I had none," said the gentleman, as he arose from the table, with a languid air, as though he felt it incumbent on him to say something, but thought it quite a bore.

"What a coxcomb !" said one gentleman to another.

"This part of the world-he must be an Englishman-an English gentleman, of course, perhaps a nobleman, who has dropped his title while travelling in this country," said Mrs. Stanhope to her daughter.

As days passed by, Mr. Manners relaxed somewhat from his cold abstraction of manner, and condescended to converse. It was evident that Clara Stanhope felt more pleased by his attentions, few and slight as they were, than she cared to confess. The casual re-marks he dropped influenced her strangely. Clara Stanhope, glancing carelessly at a Her laugh, that had once been the music of the house, ringing through the drawing room, the halls, and dining-room with its outburst of exuberant pride and joyousness, grew still "Yes; have you any in your work-box, Miss Stanbope?"
"No, my work-box is not a medicine chest; Manners had made the remark, that "no The change began on the very day that Mr. Manners had made the remark, that "no

the best adhesive plaster; it is almost impossible to get rid of him." And the spoiled beauty ended her rude speech with a clear Several other sayings of his had great effect occupied the most conspicuous places in the on the unrestrained manners of Clara Stan-hope. She was fast becoming subdued and nearly passed, during a short pause in the lieutenant of marines, after trying in vain to | quiet, and even gentle. But this transformation could not take place without being commented on, and the cause of it closely scrutinized. Thanks to her severe speeches, she had not a friend in the house, but many watchful and criticising observers.

"I believe that Miss Stanhope is in love with that Mr. Manners," said Mr. Grey. "Do you know who he is?" asked one gentleman.

All answered in the negative, and then commenced a general discussion and conjecturing. It was late in the evening; the ladies had all retired; the gentlemen still lingered, wasting more than an hour in fruitless surmisings. The only fact that was clearly established was that there was some

mystery connected with Mr. Manners. When ladies gossip, there is a vague unertainty in their utterances. There are innendoes hints wise looks, compressing of he lips, and shakings of the head; but all these amount to but little; the world needs something definite to rest on, and so it shut its eyes resolutely against the cloud of smoke, and if the fire is well hidden takes no heed of

But when the sterner portion of the race put their wise heads together, and they are not so slow to do it as they would like us to believe, something comes of it. From that evening's discussion there sprang up in the minds of two or three of the gentlemen, all of them the victims of Miss Stanhope's beauty and her raillery, a determination to penetrate the veil with which Mr. Manners ad enveloped himself.

An old lady from the country, who lived in the house, had expressed a wish to know "what that gentleman did for a living; for her part she never felt easy about folks till only one, but two grandfathers. "Honor to lofty scorn with which Mrs. Stanhope repell-whom honor is due." But still, I think if ed the idea of its being necessary for a genlofty scorn with which Mrs. Stanhope repell-Miss Stauhope would only consider the feel- tleman to do anything for a living, quite

subdued the old lady.
"I only meant," said she "that I have always noticed that those who did not follow any business, but lived, nobody knows how, were disrespectable, generally speaking."
"Mr. Manners is an English gentleman,"

said Mrs. Stanhope.
"Oh!" said the old lady; and Mrs. Stanhope looked upon the matter as settled, though it would have been hard for her to tell how she made it out

The point which the gentlemen were bent on discovering was the same as that about which the old lady had expressed such curiosity. One of the investigators was a law-yer, a keen, shrewd man, one whom nature and practice had both combined to make a "detective" of the first order. In two or three days, Mr. Hillard, for that was his

name, said to Mr. Grey:
"I have discovered one thing, Mr. Manners has some regular occupation. His very air betrays that, as you meet him in the street; and no gentleman of leisure would come in and go out as regular as he does." "While I was reading the paper, this morning. I was struck by a remarkable coincidence," said Mr. Hillard, about a week

afterwards, to the same gentleman. Mr. Grey opened his eyes wide : for, though he had by no means Mr. Hillard's capability continued in the person of a little grandson, recently born. He is the son of Mr. Hope of seeing through a millstone, even when it had no hole in it, he appreciated all the more highly his friend's powers.
"I observed," continued Mr. Hillard, "that

Mr. Manners' engagements—you know he is engaged three or four evenings in the week to the fashionable parties of the season, Mrs. Stanhope thinks;—well, his engage-ments all occur on the nights when the Ethi-This conversation took place in the draw-ments all occur on the nights when the Ethiog-room of one of the largest and most opinu band give their concerts; and also" next weighing.

"Grey, suppose we go to hear the Ethiopian Band to-night? They are said to be very fine singers in their way," suggested Mr. Hillard.

Mr. Grey consented and they were soon and unembarrassed even when she was saying the most astonishing things; and with a laugh whose clear and silvery melody, somewhat loud though it was, often beguiled those who were suffering from her merciless sarcasm into joining her merriment.

Mrs. Stanhope, panoplied by her reliance on her "family," graciously condescended to take the initiative in making the acquaintance of her vis.a-vis at table. man in whom they were so much interested. Mr. Grey, after having fixed upon each member of the troop in succession to the individual in question, at last gave up in despair.

The first part of the concert was over.Amid outbursts of applause, the singers turned to leave the stage a few minutes.

"Look, Grey, look at the man with the tambourine. There he is—the gentleman

Few people think of disguising their backs; perhaps it would not be so easy to do it; and so Mr. Manners was discovered. The secret he had so carefully kept was his no longer .-No one who has not tried it can tell bow hard it is to keep a secret in this age of the

If Mr. Manners was especially satisfied with anything that belonged to himself, it was with his walk and bearing; erect, stiff and somewhat pompons. That ebtrayed him. "There goes the only gentleman Miss Stanhope has seen in the whole city of New York which she calls an immense city of plebeians." And Mr. Grey smiled with malicious satis

"She must see him in his glory," said Mr. Hilliard. But Mrs. and Mrs. Stanhope rejected with

scorn the idea of mingling with the crowd of undistinguished commoners, to listen to such ow and base-born melodies.

"I would not go nor allow my daughter to attend such a place. Not a fit place for la-dies, Mr. Manners says," said Mrs. Stanhope. Fortune favored Mr. Hilliard's purposes. The very evening after making this assertion, Mrs. Montgomery Fanshaw, the star and cynosure of the fashionable world, stopped in her carriage on her way to hear the Ethiopi-an Band. She had been persuaded, she said, into making up a party for that purpose and wished to know if Mrs. and Miss Stan-

hope would join them. It was the kind of amusement particularly agreeable to the young lady, who enjoyed a regular frolic far more than any staid and proper recreation. She openly expressed a desire to accompany Mrs. Fanshaw; her mother hesitated, glanced round the room; then remembered that Manners had left a little while before, plending an engagement for the evening; Mrs. Fanshaw was almost a stran-Manners had made the remark, that "no evening, sits, a was very anxious to turn woman with a loud laugh could ever claim to ger to her; she was very anxious to turn their slight acquaintance into an intimacy—

singing, Miss Stanhope heard berself addressed. Turning her head, she found that Hilliard and Mr. Grey were sitting behind her. A few remarks passed-criticism on the singing, the audience, and the crowd; and

Mr. Hilliard said-"I wish, Miss Stanhope, you would observe the man with the tambourine. Notice him as he goes off the stage. He reminds me ve-

ry much of Mr. Manners." "Compare Mr. Manners to an Ethiopian serenader!" said Miss Staubope with her

scornful smile. However, her attention once turned in that way, found so much interest and perplexity, that she could notice nothing else. When he turned from the audience, the conviction dashed upon her that the tambourine player was Mr. Manners, and no one else. One glance at Mr. Hilliard revealed to him that the discovery was made. He saw a long whispering conversation between the mother and daughter. Mrs. Stanhope evidently refased to believe the story.

"All your imagination, my dear," she said at last. But, before the evening was over, she too was forced to perceive the truth of her daughter's discovery. She could hardly command herself sufficiently to sit through the remainder of the concert. Her very dress seemed to share her indignation, and shook and rus

tled incessantly.

It was no difficult matter for Mr. Manners to discover when they met at breakfast the next morning, that he had been recognized. He was treated with cold disdain by both ladies. Silent contempt was Mrs. Stanhope's forte, and she impressed the propriety of the same course of action on her daughter. But Clara Stanhope belonged to the class of demonstrative young ladies. The impulse to

speak was too strong to be resisted. "I was delighted with the concert last evening, Mr. Manners," said she: "you acted your part most inimitably. You have not mistaken your vocation, evidently."

"Thank you, Miss Stanhope; your appreciation of my poor efforts gives me great pleasure. But, allow me to request you, in your approaching visit to England, to say nothing to our cousin," with a provoking emmy present employment. He might not think it a suitable one for a member of his

A saucy reply was trembling on Miss Stanbone's tongue, but, obedient to a glance from her mother, she closed her rosy lips over it, and fluished her meal in silence. "Manners, indeed!" said Mrs. Stanhope, when they were again in their own room. "Clara, his name is Boggs; Mr. Hilliard found it out."

mentious that upon entering a certain book store at the corner of two streets in that city last week he noticed five poets in conversa tion together viz; Willis Longfellow, Lunt, Fields and Winter.

Sir Walter Scott's name and family are

A correspondent of the Boston Transcript

Scott, of Abbottsford, who married Sir Wal ter's only surviving grandchild. A travellor in Africa declars that he met one King who had eleven portly wives, all of whom were weighed monthly, the one that weighed the most being invaringly installed mistress of the honsehold until the time of the

Poetry.

(From the Philadelphio Evening Bulletin.)
DER FREISCHUTZ.

"Freischuetze, fri"-shut'-zai, m (n; pl-n free archer one who uses charmed bullets." Oelschlager's Pronouncing German Diclionary, p. 150.

Wie gent's my frents-if you'll allow. I sings you rite alay shoost now, Some dretful sdories vitch dey calls

Wohl in Bohemian land it cooms, Where folks drinks prandy mate of plooms Dere lifed ein Yager-Caspar Schmit, Who shot mit goons und nefer hit.

Und dere vas one old Yager who Says "Kasper dis vill pefer do; If you should miss on trial day, Dere'l be de tyfel den to pay.

Dere'l be de donnerwetter loose ; For you shan't have mine taughter's band, Nor pe de Herzhog's yagersmann." It coomed before de day vas set,

Und all de galls cot round and hissed. Dey laughed before, and histed pehind,

De magic pall's-ch vot is dat ?" "I got dem in mine boonting hat; De're plack as kohl und shoot so true,

You see dat eagle flyin' high, Ain hoondred miles up in de sky? Shoot at dat eagle mit your bix, You kills him dead as doonderblix."

"I tont believe da dings you say,"
"You fool," says Max, "den plaze afay?"
He plazed afay, ven sure as blood, Down coom de eagle in de mud.

O was ist das!" said Kasper Schmit, "Fy—dat's de eagle vat you bit, You kil's um when you plaze afay; Bot dat's a ding you nix verstay."

To de Wolf's Glen ven mitnight falls; Dow knows de spot?—alone and late— "O yaw—I know him ganz foost rate." Bot denn I does not like to go

"Hilf Zamiel! hilf!) here trink some more Den Max vent stomping roundt the floor, Und coombed his hoomboogs ofer Schmit,

When oder folks in schleep was locked, Down in de Wolfschluncht Max did try His tyfel-strikes und hexerei. Mit skools and pones he made a ring,

Den Kasper cooms along; says he, Mein Got! what dings is dis I see! I dinks de fery tyfel und all

Moost help me make dem magic palls, I vish dat I had nix cum rous,

Denn up*dere coomed a tredfull shtorm, De todegripes aroundt did schwarm;

Oop tro de groundt dere coomed a pot Mit leadt und tings to make de shot; Und haellisch fire in crimson plaze,

Mit seferel jail-pirds fastent to, Six treddful jail-pirds mid der wings Tied to de shticks mit magic-strings.

Dere coomed a dredful spectre pig

Who shpitten fire afay did dig; Und firy drocks and tyfel-snake A scootin troo die air tid prenk

And hounted by a skilleton. But Max he tid'nt miend dem alls, Bot casted out de pullet palls ; Six was to go as dey wouldt like,

De sevent for de tyfel moost strike. At last oopen de trial day De gals coomes round so nice and gay;

And denn der Herzog-dat's de Duke-Cooms down and dinks he'll take a look ; Young mans," to Kaspar denn says be, Joost shoot dem dove upon dat dree;

He fired his rifie at de taub' When Max rooled over in de staub. De pride she fulled too in de dust.

Dat dere has been some tyinls here Und Max has shot mit tyfels-blie Pfui !- die virfluchte Hazerei ! O Maximilian ! O du Genst nit mit rechten Dingen zu!

Says be, "I'll fix dese dings foost-rate," Und telld de Herzhog dat young men Will raise de tyfel now and denn. De duke forgifed de Kaspar dann, Ind made of him ein Yegersmann,

But denn a hermits coomed in late

What shoots mit bixen gun and pfeil, Und talks apout de Waidmarsheil. Und den de pride she coomed to life.

Tyful-Teuful-A evil spirit. Donnerwetter-Thunder-weather, and grand, smash, generrally speaking. Herzog-Duke. Yagersmann or Jaeger-A Hunter. Bix-Buechse-A rifle.

Fire-dragoons.

Atr. -"The Pope he leads a jolly life."

Den Freyschutz, or de Mugic Bulls.

If you do miss, you shtupid goose,

Dat all de chaps togeder met, Und Casper fired his bix and missed,

Put one chap (Max) says "never mind! I dells you what, you stans 'em alls, If yust you shoot mit magic palls."

Oh dems de sort of palls for you."

"Und you moost go to make dem pulls

Among dem dings," says Max, "ach sho! I'll belp you fix dem tyfel chaps Like a goot fellow-take some schnapps!"

Till Kasp said, "Nun-ich gake mit! Ail in de finster mitter nocht,

De howls and spooks begin to sing; Und all de tyfels under ground Coom breaking loose and running round.

Und staid mineself in ped to house,"
"Hilf Zumiel!" cried Max, "you whelp! You red Dootch tyfel-coom und help

De howl joomed oop and flapt his vings, Und toorned his het like evry dings.

Und awful schmells like Schweitzer kase. Across de scene a pink-shtick flew.

Die wilde Jagd was seed to go; De hounts and deer all made pone,

Und denn dey goes and mades a tanz Und singed about de Jungfernkrants.

Den Kaspar pointed mit de bix "Potzblitz! says he "dat dove I'll fix?"

De gals dey cried—de men dey cussed De Herzog says, "its forty clear

Und cot to pe de Kaspar's wife; Denn all de people's cried Hoorah! Das ist recht brav! und hopsassa!

Kohl-Coal.

O, was ist das !- What is that? Nix verstay-Unintelligible, (both to German and English.)

Schapps—Schnapps. Very appropriate in the Wolf's Schluct, or Wolf's ravine.

Hilf, Zamiel!—Invocation to an evil

Ich gehe mit-I will go with you. Mitternaght-Midnight. Hexerei-Witchcraft. Spooks-spuk-Ghosts.

Nix cum raus-ne exeat-Not come out,-No go.

Uodtongerippe—Skeleton.

Schweitzer Kase—Swiss cheese.

Die Wilde Jadg—The wild hunt.

Fiery Drocks-Drachen-Fire drakes.

Jungfernkrauts-Bridal-wreath. Taub-Dove. Staub-Dust. Blei-Lead. Oh! Maximillian. &c., & .. - Oh Maximilian,

you have employed improper means : i. e., sor-Pfeil-Arrow. Waidmannsheil .- Salutation of German

Miscellaneous.

Das is recht brav-That is first-rate.

THE PRINCESS OF ENGLAND AND HER LOV-ER.—The Princess Royal of England is only sixteen. Her future husband, Prince Fred-eric William of Prussia is twenty Both are said to be and are well bred and amiable persons. The marriage between will come off some time this fall. Now that the British Purliament has settled \$200,000 on the bride and given her besides an allowance of \$40,000 a year, no difficulty stands in the way. It is indeed whispered in an aristocratic circles in England that ever were political or financial objections presented to the marriage, it would still be perserved in. The youthful lovers bave seen a great deal more of each other than princess and princesses used to do, before marriage, in olden time. An attachment has sprung up between them of a decidedly obstinate character. On the side of the Prin-cess especially we are given to understand has just "gone and done it." the feeling is impetuous and resolute. She is reported to have declared that she cared nothing what Parliament might vote; she would marry Frederic without a title or a penny, and she knew that he loved her well enough | paint for the price of \$60,000. to reciprocate the attention. This is very refreshing, after a glance at the record of former royal marriages in England.

THE SWISS TONNEL ACCIDENT -- According by of Spring Corners, Crawford co., Pa. to German papers brought by the Persia, the last twenty-one of the unfortunates buried in the Hanenstein tunnel were recovered on the sixth of June. They were all dead when found, but apparently alive but forty-eight hours previously-a watch found on one of the dead bodies was still going. They had killed oee of the horses to furnish them with food. We Translate from the Edigenossiche

Zeitung :"The bodies have now been all extricated,
There can and are resting in their graves. There can be no doubt that they all met a quick and menced suit in the Circuit Court against her easy death by the inhalation of the noxious own father, for slander laying the damages at gas. Of those first recovered some were standing and some were lying down with their implements in their hands. The twenty-one last recovered, appear however to have vived for some days, as they had killed a horse and roasted the flesh, before the poisonous vapor rerched them. They lay in three rows and appear to have died without a struggle.

CAUSE OF THE FIRE .- The fire which destroyed the barn of Mr. Warner in Hanover township Lehigh county, Pa. on the 13th inst., originated in a somewhat singular manuer.— One of Mr. Warner's sons, a lad about 12 years old, set fire to a large rat which he had caught. His ratship of course sought a of place of retage entered the barn and brought about the result already meutioned. It is a practice among some people to burn rats and other "varmints" over a slow fire, in order that others may be scared away by their cries and noise, but it is rather a dangerous habit, and besides, cruel and inhuman.

HON. CHARLES SUMNER .- The reports of Mr. Sumner's health received by the Persia, try the experiment on two trees. Serve the are not so favorable as his friends could wish. His chief difficulty appears to be in his spine, as he is easily fatigued by walking and after for its outer line, the exact radius formed by having been seated any considerable length of time he moves about when rising like, a side of this circle, a trench two feet wide, and veteran of eighty years. He is now visiting one foot deep; mix well rotten manure half the rural districts of France. His mind is very active and his spirits cheerful.—Boston dug out of the trench, and fill the trench with Trascript.

THE DEAN CASE AGAIN .- The New York

Sunday Courier says that John Dean, not

being of a studious turn of mind, found it

rather dull studying grammar down among of the tree. [Ohio Farmer. the Long Islanders, and sighed to return So he took a run up to the city, and suddenly appeared to the fair and constant lady love. The Courier adds : She, being a true hearted and high-minded lady, was rather shocked by her husband's lack of honor in not keeping his parole. She

again. He went, but unwillingly, One of Gov. Slade's school ma'ams has got into a place out West where the children the beginning of July; and the second at an never heard prayer or preaching. So, one interval of two weeks. The seed should be never heard prayer or preaching. So, one day, when she commenced her school with prayer, one of the youngsters went home and reported : "You never did see such a school marm! She got down on her knees and swore with all her might !"

bis engagement, or she would never see him

Old Rollo, a bound of Montgomery, Ala bama, a few days since fell into a well, forty feet deep, in which he showed very little sagacity; but he made up for it in getting out. A rope being let down to him, he seized the end in his teeth, and was thusonly, however, on the second trial-hauled easily forty feet out of the well. THROWN FROM THE TRACK.—On Saturday last, as the mail train from Wheeling, Va.,

was approaching Sykerville, Md., the rear

car, containing ladies, was thrown from the

track and upset. Several of the passengers were more or less bruised, but no one was seriously injured. THE CATTAWISSA RAILROAD .- The earn ings of the Cattawissa, Williamsport and Erie and a few applications of lard will heal the Railroad for May, were 7,932 95 afflicted with scratches. Due connecting roads

Net receipts for May, 1857, do 1856, \$8,879 44 Increase 40 per cent.

crease of 40 per cent. over May, 1856.

EMANCIPATION OF SLAVES,—Mr. Geo. C. Mendenhall of Guilford Co. N. C., has brought a company of ten of his slaves to Ohio, to be I berated. He originally owned about 80 slaves, worth \$70,000 and has already liberated 50 of them.

Generious Donation.—A gentleman who does not wish his name to be known, has given to Princeton Theological Seminary ten thou-sand dollars, the interest of which is to be appointed to sustaining poor young men during their course of study, in that institution.

The prices of meat in Paris are alarming in the housekeeper. The best part of the sirloin of beef is frequently sold at half a crown the pound. In London on the other band meat as good as the primest tit-bit in France can be had for tenpence. A fowl in Paris costs six or seven france and mackerel have sold at two france a head. have sold at two francs a head.

An Irishman who had been reduced to a mere shadow by a severe illuess was asked by physiciau what he thought of a future state. 'Ah! docthor," was the answer, "it makes no difference; yez sin't left enough of me for

the devil to natualize no how ! Gen Wool is said to have so far recovered

as to be out of danger. The Copy Right of Miss Strickland's "Lives of the Queens of England" has been sold at auction for 6900 pounds. She received 2000 pounds for the copyright.

Reducing the wheat to flour theirs is a deficiency in the arrivals at tidewater. Albany, this season as compared with the last of 258,-"Many," says Newton "have puzzled them-

selves about the origin of evil. I observe there is evil and there is a way to escape it; and with this I begin and end. Wheat the American candidate for Judge in Kentucky is elected by about 400 majority.

The Empress Engenie, it is said, will soon

The best capital for a young man is a capi-The Lehigh and Penn. Zinc Company have purchased the patent-right of Messrs. Gilbert & Wetherell for manufacturing Zinc

A young man was killed near Clear Lake, California on the 7th of April by a grizzly bear. His name was Lucius Church, former-The Culture of grapes has been introduced with success in the vicinity of Fort Madison,

Three men, while driving in Burlington county in an open wagon last Sunday night were struck by lightning and instantly kil-

Iowa. The wine made from the Iowa vine-

yards is descibed as equal to Longworth's

Accounts from Mexico state that the Mexican authorities and Mr. Forsyth the

On Saturdaya young lady of St. Louis com-

Farmer's Department.

HOW TO MANURE TREES IN GRASS LAND .-Very few persons manure trees growing is sod or grass land, in a judicial or economical manuer. The general practice is to dig the manure in, within a diameter of six feet, having the body of the centre. The tree takes its food from the young rootlets, whose mouths extend just as far on every side as the branches of the tree; hence this manure applied close to the body of the tree is not where the roots can take it up; and of course but little of its value is absorbed by the tree. If you doubt it, just it; then re-place the turf and wheel away the refuse, or extra earth; rake clean and smooth you will have a good growth of tree; your fruit larger and more fair and no unsighly or unnatural hillock or mound around the body

PREPARE FOR SHORT PASTURES .- NOW IS the time for our Farmers to select or set apart an acre or two of land to be sown in Corn broadcast, for cutting and feeding to cattle in August and September, when the positively refused to have anything to say to him, and commanded him to return and keep as to afford scarcely a living means to the cattle, on which the farmer largely depends for his annual profits. Two crops—say half an acre at a time, at least should be sown, the first not later than the last of this month or put in thickly, and the ground should be well prepared The Stowell or Evergreen corn is decidedly the best for this purpose, as producing a larger amount and a very superior quality of foliage, the stalks containing a large per centage of saccharine matter. f such a crop, in the event of the shortness the regular pastures, is a mere drop in the bucket to its absolute advantage in such a time of need.

We hope every farmer who reads our paper will bear in mind what is here recommended.

SCRATCHES IN HORSES .- This disease will ometimes yield to the simple remedy of washing with warm suds and greasing with fried pork fat; but more inveterate cases require harsher medicines. A case recently dider notice, resisted every application, until, observing a prescription of copperas dissolved in good rum, a solution of copperas in vinegar was tried, and with immediate good effect.-It is said that it will kill the worst scratches, \$39,679 60 as far as possible, and horses will seldem be

22,857 31 pin. Mr. D. said:
"In the military; ch? got to be captain?" She instantly remarked, pointing to a third baby in her lap :
"No, recruiting sergeant in the third in-

Seeing upon his wife's shoulder a lage shawl

The net receipts last month show an in-