#### The Sunbury American. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY H. B. MASSER,

Market Square, Sunbury, Penna. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. TWO DOLLARS per anount to be paid half yearly in salvarce. No paper discontinued until all arrenges are paid.

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

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Three copies to one address, Seven Do Do Fifteen Do Do Five dollars in advance will pay for three year's sub-scription to the American.

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One Square, 3 months,
Six months,
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Summers Cards of Five lines, per annum,
Merchants and others, advertising by the
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JOB PRINTING. We have connected with our establishment a well-relected JOB OFFICE, which will emble us to execute a the nestest style, every variety of printing.

H. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA.

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orland Wharf, will receive prompt attention.

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

May 3, 1856 .-- 1f O. OF U. A. M.

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

Sunbury, Jan. 5, 1857 .- oct 20, '55.

W ASHINGTON CAMP, No. 19 J. S. of A holds its stated meetings every Thursday evening, in the American Hell, Market Street, Bunbury.

WM. H. MUSSELMAN, P. Sunbary, July 5, 1856 .- tf.

IMMENSE EXCITEMENT!!

Revolution in the Dry Goods Business!!!

J. F. & I. F. KLINE. public in general that they have received at their Store in Upper Augusta township, Northumberland county Pa, at Kline's Grove their Spring and Summer GOODS, and opened to the public

and Summer Goods adapted to all classes of per

Ready mede Clothing, consisting of Coate and

Ladies Dress Goods,

Catroos, black Silks &c.
Also a fresh supply of Drugs and Medicines,
Groceries &c., of all kinds.

A new supply of Hardware, Queensware

wooden ware Brooms &c.
A large assortment of Boots and Shoes suita-

HATS AND CAPS.

School Books, Stationery, Envelopes, Ink, &c.

FIRH AND SALT.

And all goods usually kept in a country store.

The public are respectfully invited to call and

examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

All of the above named stock of goods will be

sold positively at low prices for cash, or in ex-

change for country produce at the highest mar-

ket price.

Thankful for past favors we hope by strict

attention to business to merit a continuance of

ETECT CODDES.

A. J. CONRAD.

HOLLOWING RUN.

ESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has replenished his Store with an ex-

cellent assortment of New Goods just received

from Philadelphia, which he will sell on terms

as reasonable as any other establishment. His

easortment consists in part of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES & SATTINETT.

prices

Ladies Dress Goods

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

HARDWARE and QUEENSWARE.

Cedarware, Brooms, &c. Also a large assort

ment of Boots and Shoes, suitable for Men Wo-

and all goods usually kept in a Country Store

PATENT WHEEL GREASE,

Hollowing Run, Nov. 29, 1856 .- 1v

market price.

country produce, at the highest

Kline's Grove, Pa., May 16, 1º57 .- tf

ble for men women and children.

Corre and see, Come one, come all.

Summer Shawls, Ginghams, Lawns, Ducale,

a general assortment of merchandize &c.
Consisting in part of Cloths, black and fancy
Cass mera. Satinetts, Checks, Kentucky Jeans together with a general assortment of

And we were forced to bow-Our very hope laid low!

Yet why should I with sorrow's tale, Now blind your young heart's joy!

Now while your heart beats high with hope As you the future view, Let gratitude find there a place, For all this love to you.

He speaks to day-regard His voice-Choose Him your guide to be-And He'll prove true to thee !

'Twill gild its setting sun With heavenly rays, the happy choice

You made at "twenty-one. Westville, 1857.

# A Thrilling Shetch.

with a young man named Lyman Kemp, in locating land lots along the Wabash, in Indi-Winter Wears for men and boys, all styles and ana. I had gone out partly for my health, and partly to accommodate one who had ever all my power, and soon succeeded in shooting been a noble friend to me, and who had pure out from the rotary current; but in doing so, chased a great deal of government land mings, &c.
Also a tresh supply of GROCERIES of all Loganport he was taken sick, and after watching with him a week, in hopes that he as I found myself thus suddenly moored I would soon recover, I found that he had a settled fever, and as the physician said he would not probably be able to move on under men and Children. Hats and Caps, Silk Hats, All the above named stock of goods will be sold positively at low prices for cash, or in ex-

oft him. As good fortune would have it, I found a party of six men bound on the very route I was going, and I waited one day for the sake of their company. At length we set out, with three pack horses to carry our luggage. and I soon found that I had lost nothing by THIS Grease is recommended to the notice of Wagoners, Livery Stable Meepers, &c., as being Superation 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

Select Boetry.

[From the New Orleans Piesyune ] TO MY MOTHER.

BY C. P. ROSSER.

am far away, dear mother, And tis many a weary day Since I kissed the tear drop from thy chock, And you blessed me on my way; Oft in the evening, mother, Beneath the azure dome, When the stars of Heaven come peeping

forth. I think of thee and home.

In bright, holy visions, mother, I see thy calm, high brow, Kissed by those silvery tresses, Floating round thee now; Since by the garden hedge we strayed, How very long it seems, But, mother, I have been with thee Each night in pleasant dreams.

Then thy rose-lit lips, mother, In beauteous smiles they wreathe, And, for your absent children, A fervent prayer they breathe; A prayer that twines around our path And flings its halo there, Or mingles balm, and dew of love, With every breath of air.

I hear your soft voice, mother, That taught me how to pray, And I can see thine eye's fond glance, Though I am far away; Mother, I bear a sad, sad heart,

I'm very lonely here, And every day and hour but makes Your dear words doubly dear.

The rainbow paints the melting cloud, The sun shines, mother, dear, And brightest bads of hope have burst Around my pathway here ; 've passed through many varied scenes, But the world is kind to me; My little bark has never wrecked Upon life's troublous sea.

May a laurel chaplet deck thy brow, And spring e'er greet thine eye, Thy cup of joy, all wreathed around With flowers that never die; And, mother, may thy grief be like The waves that kiss the shore, And wander on, but leave behind The surface smooth once more.

> [From the New Haven Register ] "TWENTY ONE."

"The looked for day's arrived at last !" I hear you say, my son-"No more the tardy weeks I count,! I now am twenty-one."

"I now am free to do, to choose !" Then oh! be wise, my boy! To choose the right reject the wrong, If you would life enjoy.

And what is more, "I'm free," you say, "To vote my country's right, And help it swell the patriot band, Who'd keep her honor bright !"

And may it ever be thy pride Her freedom to defend From cruel shafts of treacherous foes, Who would her glory rend?

And have so many years gone by ! It is so long, my boy, Since you, a little stranger, came And filled our hearts with joy?

Yes, joy was in our pleasant home, For grateful hearts were there-For us to guard with care.

Life's morning sun shone brightly then, The future promised joy; How could I think that time so soon Would those bright dreams destroy!

But soon it brought affliction's rod, And by the cruel stroke we felt

Enough, that sorrow, well you know, Made you an orphan boy.

But he who heeds the fatherless, Has kindly led you on-Secure, through dangers thick were spread, Till you are "twenty-one."

Espouse His cause, and faithful prove,

Then when life's pleasant morn is past,

A RIVER ADVENTURE.

In the summer of 1832 I was engaged, my friend would have everything necessary to his comfort which money could procure, I

waiting, for my companions were agreeable and entertaining. They were going on to St. Joseph's, where they had land already located, and where they had mills upon the river, intending to get out lumber during the

River, having left the Wabash on the morning of that day. It was well on into the evening when we reached the little log-built inn of the settlement, and we were glad enough of the shelter-for ere we had fairly got under cover, the rain commenced to fall in great drops, and thickly too. And more still had 1 to be thankful for. My horse began to show a lameness in one of his hind legs, and when I leaped from the saddle I found that his foot pained him much, as I could tell by the manner in which he lifted it from the ground. I ordered the ostler to bathe it with cold water, and then went into the house, where we found a good substantial

About ten o'clock, just after I had retired, and just as I was falling into a grateful drowse, I was started by the shouts of men. and the barking of dogs, directly under my window. As the noise continued, I arose and threw on my clothes, and went down. "What is it?" I asked of the landlord, who

stood in the entry-way.
"Ah -don't you know, stranger?" the host returning. "You've heard of Gustus Karl, Who in the west at time had not heard of him ?-the most reckless, daring, and murder-

ous robber that ever cursed a country. I told the host I had heard of him often. "Well," he resumed, "the infernal villain was here only this afternoon, and murdered and robbed a man just up the river. We've been out after him but he's gin us the slip, at his eyes. They were gray in color, and We tracked him as far as the upper creek, had the brilliancy of glaring ice. Their light been out after him but he's gin us the slip.
We tracked him as far as the upper creek, and there he came out on the bank, fired at us and killed one of our horses, and then dove into the woods. We set the dogs on, but they lost him."

"And you've come back hostless," I said.
"Yes," the landlord growled. "But," he added, with a knowing shake of the head, "he can't run clear much longer. The country is in arms, and he'll either leave these huntins, or be dropped."

"What sort of a man is he?" I asked. "The very last man in the world you would take for Gus Karl. He is small-not a bit over five feet six; with light curly hair, a smooth white face, and not very stout. But, Lord love ye, he's quick as lightning, and his eye's got fire in it. He dresses in all sorts of shapes, but generally like a common hunter. Oho! he's the very devil, I do be-

After the tob full of whiskey and water which the host had provided was all drank, the crowd began to disperse, and shortly afterwards I went up again to bed; and this time I slept on uninterrupted till morning.

I had just eaten my breakfast and had gone out to the front door, when a horseman came dashing up to the place, himself and animal all covered with mud. It had been raining all night. The first thing the new comer did was to enquire for me. I answered at once to the name; and he then informed me that Lyman Kemp could not live, and that he wished to see me as soon as possible! "The doctor says he must die," said the

messenger, "and the poor fellow now only asks for life long enough to see you."
"Poor Lyman!" I murmured to myself. "So young—so hopeful—with so many friends and fond relatives in his far-off home—and taken down to die in v strange land!" I told the man I would set out on my return as

be deep. I went to the host and asked him if he could lend or sell me a horse. He could do neither. His only spare horse had been shot the night before by the Wabash robber. obtained for any amount of money. I redespair.

"Look'e," said mine bost, as I began to despond, "can't ye manage a canoe?"
"Yes-very well," I told him.

"Then that's your best way. The current what it is worth, and ye can sell it at Leganport for as much."

I caught the proposition instantly, for I saw that it was a good one. "If ye daren't shoot the rapids," added the landlord, "ye can easily shoulder the cance, and pack it round. "Pisn't far."

I found the boat to be a well fashioned "dug-out," large enough to bear four men with ease, and I at once paid the owner his price—ten dollars—and then had my luggage brought down. I gave directions about the Fortunately for me the moon was up, and treatment of my horse and then put off. The current was quite rapid-say four or five me, yet the beams fell full upon Karl, and I miles an hour-but not at all turbulentand I soon made up my mind that it was far better than riding on horseback. The banks of the river were thickly covered with large trees, and I saw game plenty; and more than drowsily.
once I was tempted to fire the contents of my "Yes," he returned. pistols at some of the boldest "varmints; but I had no time to waste, so I kept on. Only one thing seemed wanting, and that was a companion; but I was destined to find one

It was shortly afternoon, and I had just eaten my dinner of bread and cold meat, when I came to a place where the river made an abropt bend to the right, and a little further on I came to an abrupt basin where the current formed a perfect whirlpool. I did not notice it until my cance got into it. and found myself going round instead of going ahead. I plied my wood paddle with started as starts the hunter when he hears all my power, and soon succeeded in shooting I ran myself upon the low, sandy shore. The effort had fatigued me not a little, and

soon enough.

resolved to rest a few minutes. I had been in this position some ten min utes when I was startled by hearing a footmouth, I determined to push on alone. So fall close by me, and on looking up I saw a obtained a good nurse, and having seen that man at that side of my boat. He was a young looking person, not over two-and-thirty, and seemed to be a bunter. He wore wolf-skin shirt, leggins of red leather, and a

cap of bear skin. "Which way are ye bound stranger?" he asked in a pleasing tone.

"Down river, to Loganport," I replied.

"That's fortunate. 1 wish to go there myself," the stranger resumed. "What say

on to my taking your second paddle, and keeping you company?"
"I should like it," I told him frankly. "I've been wanting company."
"So have I," added the hunter.

"Come on," I said, and as I spoke he leaped into the cance, and having deposited his rifle in the bow, he took one of the paddles, and told me he was ready when I was.

The villain was by my side, and he measur-So we pushed off, and were soon clear of the

whirlpool. For an hour we conversed freely. The stranger told me his name was Adams, and that his father lived in Columbus. He was out now on a mere hunting and prospecting expedition with some companions who had gone on to Loganport by horse, and baving got separated from them in the night, had lost his horse into the bargain. He said he had a great sum of money about his person, and that was one reason why he disliked to supper, and comfortable quarters for the night-that is comfortable for that section

travel in the forest. Thus he opened his affairs to me, and I was fool enough to be equally frank. I admitted that I had some money, and told him my business; and by a most quiet and unpresuming course of remark, he drew from me the fact that I had money enough to purchase force full late. forty full lots.

Finally the conversation lagged, and I began to give my companion a closer scrutiny. I sat in the stern of the canoe, and he was about amidships, and facing me. He was not a large man, nor was he tall. His hair was of a light flaxen hue, and hung in long curls about his neck; his features were regular and handsome; and his complexion very light. But the color of his face was not what one could call fair. It was a cold bloodless color, like pale marble. And for him down for not much over thirty.
Suddenly a sharp, cold shudder ran through

my frame, and my heart leaped with a wild thrill .- As sure as fate-1 knew it-there could be no doubt—I had taken into my cance, and into my confidence, Gestus Karl, the Wabash Robber! For a few moments I feared my emotions would betray me. I looked carefully over his person again, and I knew I was not mistaken. I could look back now and see how cunningly he had led me on to a confession of my circumstances-how he had made me tell my affairs, and reveal the state of my finances. What a fool I had been!—But 'twas too late to think of the past. I had enough to do to look out for what was evidently to come. I at length managed to overcome all my

outward emotions, and then I began to watch my companion more sharply and closely. My pistols were both handy, and I knew they were in order, for I had examined them both in the forenoon when I thought of firing at some game.

They were in the breast pockets of my coat, which pockets had been made on purpose for them, and I could reach them at any instant. - Another hour passed away, and by that time I had become assured that the robber would make no attempt upon me until after nightfall. He said that it would be convenient that we were both together, for we could run all night, as one could steer the cance while the other slept.
"Aye," I added with a smile; "that is good for me, for every hour is valuable. I

would not miss meeting my friend for worlds." "Oh :- you'll meet him, never fear," said River. At Walton's Settlement I found my my companion.

Ah-he spoke that with too much meansoon as possible. He are some breakfast ing.—I understood it well. I knew what nothing. The story of my adventure on the and then resumed his journey, being bound as far up as the Pottawatomie border.

In the story of my adventure on the that sly tone, and that strange gleaming of the river had reached there ahead of me, and this the eye meant. He meant that he would was the landlord's gratitude. the eye meant. He meant that he would was the landlord's gratitude. I settled my bill, and then went for my put me on the road to meet poor Kemp in the content of the other world! I wondered only now that I found the animal's foot swollen very I had not detected the robber when first 1 badly, and it pained him so that he could saw him, for the expression of his face was hardly step on it. Had the road been good, so heartless, so icy, and then his eyes had I should have been tempted to try him; but such a wicked look—that the most unprac-I knew that in some places the mud would tised physiognomist could not have failed to detect the villain at once.

During the rest of the afternoon we conversed some, but not so freely as before. I could see that the villain's eyes were not so There was not a horse in the place to be frankly bent upon me as he spoke, and then btained for any amount of money. I returned to the stable and led my horse out. These movements on his part were not but he could not even walk with any degree of ease. I could not use him. I was in instinctive, as though his very nature led him thus. At length night came on,-We ate our supper, and then smoked our pipes, and finally my companion proposed that I should sleep before he did. At first I thought of objecting, but a few moments' reflection told is strong this morning, and without a stroke of the paddle twould take ye along as fast as a horse could wade through the mud.

You shall have one of my cances for just moved further forward, and having removed the thwart upon which my companion had been sitting, I spread my cloak in the bottom of the canoe, and then having placed my valise for a pillow, I lay down. As soon as possible I drew out one of my pistols, and beneath the cover of a cough I cocked it. Then I moved my body so that my right arm would be at liberty, and grasping my weapon

though the forest trees threw a shadow upon could see his every movement. We were well into the Wabash, having entered it about three o'clock.

"You will call me at midnight," I said

"Good night." "Good night-and pleasant dreams. I'll have you further on your way than you think ere you wake up again.' "Perhaps so," thought I to myself, as I lowered my head, and protended to lower

myself to sleep.

For half an hour my companion steered the cance very well, and seemed to take but little notice of me; but at the end of that time I could see that he became more uneasy. I commenced to score with a long regular ; drawn breath, and on the instant the

the tread of game in the woods.

But hark! Aha—there was before one lingering fear in my mind that I might shoot the wrong man; but it was gone now. As the fellow stopped the motion of the paddle, I distinctly heard him mutter— "Oho, my dear sheep—you little dreamed

that Gus Kart was your companion. But he'll do you a good turn. If your friend is dead you shall follow him, and I take your traps to pay for your passage to Heaven! I think these were the very words. At any rate they were their drift. As he thus

spoke he noiselessly drew in the paddle, and then rose to his feet. I saw him reach up over his left shoulder, and when he brought back his hand he had a huge bowie knife in it; I could see the blade gleam in the pale moonlight, and I saw Karl run his thumb along the edge, and then feel the point! My heart beat fearfully, and my breathing was bard. It was with the utmost exertion that I could continue my snoring, but I managed remainder of the season.

On the third day from Loganport we than these worn out legs through the deep of the season.

On the third day from Loganport we than these worn out legs through the deep of the season.

On the season.

On the season.

On the season.

On the day from Loganport we than these worn out legs through the deep bound—and his long gleaming knife was half.

he nerved himself for the stroke.

The villain was by my side, and he measured the distance from his hand to my heart with his eye. In his left hand he held a thick handkerchief all wadded up. That was thick handkerchief all wadded up. That was to stop my mouth with. Every nerve in my body was now strung, and my heart stood still as death. Of course my snoring ceased; and at that instant the huge knife was raised above my bosom! Quick as thought I brot my pistol up—the muzzle was within a feot of the robber's heart—he uttered a quick cry—I saw the bright blade quiver in the moonlight, but it came not upon me. I pulled the trigger, and the last fear was past. I had thought that the weapon might miss fire, but

thought that the weapon might miss fire, but it did not. There was a sharp report, and as I sprang up and backed I heard a fierce yell, and at the same moment the robber fell forward, his bead striking my knee as it came Weak and faint I sank back, but a sudden

tip of the cance brought me to my senses, and I went aft and took the puddle. As soon as the boat's head was once more right, l turned my eyes upon the form in the bottom of the canoe, and I saw it quiver-only a spasmodic movement-and then all was still All that night I sat there at my watch and steered my little bark. I had my second pistol ready, for I knew not surely that the wretch was dead. He might be waiting to catch me off my guard, and then shoot me.
But the night passed slowly and drearily
away, and when the morning broke the form
had not moved. Then I stepped forward
and found that Gustus Karl was dead!—He had fallen with his knife true to its aim, for it had struck very near the spot where my heart must have been, and the point was driven so far into the solid wood that I had to work hard to pull it out, and harder still to unclasp the marble fingers that were

closed with dying madness about the bandle. Swiftly flowed the tide, and ere the sun again sank to rest I had reached Leganport. The authorities knew the face of Gustus Karl at once, and when I had told them my story, they poured out a thousand thanks upon my head. A purse was raised, and the offered reward put with it, and tendered to me. I took the simple reward from the generous citizens, while the remainder I directed should be distributed among those who had suffered most from the Wabash robber's depredations.

I found Kemp sick and miserable. He was burning with fever, and the doctors had shut him up in a room where a well man must soon have suffocated.

"Water! Water! In God's name give me water!" he gusped.
"Haven't you had any?" I asked.

He told me no. I threw open the windows -sent for a pail of ice-water, and was in the point of administering it when the old doctor came in. He held up his hands in horror, and told me 'twould kill the sick man. But I forced bim back, and Kemp drank the grateful beverage. He drank deeply!y and then slept. The perspiration poured from him. The mother felt relike rain, and when he awoke again his skin was moist, and his fever was turned. In eight days from that time he sat in his saddle by my side, and together we started for Little ed away from the innocent face of her little horse wholly recovered, and when I offered to pay for his keeping the host would take

A FAR WEST SANCTUM.-The Kausas cor- thinking how bad I had been to scold so much respondent of the Richmond Enquirer, in a when my girl could hear and be troubled by recent letter to that paper, thus describes the it." sanctum of the editor of the Weekly Herald printed in Leavenworth (Kansas) City, at the | a good mamma; only I wish there wese not time he made a visit :

office afforded a rich treat. On entering the kind; and O. I sometimes fear that I shall first room on the right hand three law shin- be put off so very far that I never can get first room on the right hand three law 'shingles' were on the door; on one side was a back again.'
rich bed-French blankets, sheets, table "O. Lizzie cloths, shirts, cloaks and rugs, all together; on the wall hung hams, maps, venison and rich engravings, onions, portraits and boots, on the floor were a side of a bacon, carved to the bone, corn and potatoes, stationary and books; on a nice dressing case stood a wood-en tray half full of dough, while crockery occupied the professional desk. In the room on the left-the sanctum-the housewife cook and editor lived in glorious unity-one person. He was seated on a stool, with a paper before him on a piece of plank, writing a vigorous knock down to an aticle in the Kickapoo Pioneer, a paper of a rival city. The cooking stove was at his left, and tin kettles all round; the corn cake was a doin' and in-stead of scratching his head for an idea, as editors often do, he turned the cake and went

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE AND MARY PAT-TEN.—The following is one of the new passages introduced by Mr. Everett into his oration on Washinton, as recently delivered at Cam-

bridge, Mass.:
"Witness that heroic, aye that angelic vestal, Florence Nightingale, who beneath the stead of eyes of admiring Europe and admiring Asia, dead yet. walked with screne unconcern for more than a twelve-month the pestential wards of a hospital ; witness our not less heroic countrywoman, Mary Patten, whose name is hardly known to the public, the wife of a merchant ship master, who, far off on the lonely Pacific with no eye to witness and no voice to cheer her, when her husband was taken down by illness, now tended him in his cabin, as none as none but a devoted wife can tend a stricken husband now took his place on the quarter-deck of his forlorn vessel; took her observations every day with the sextant, laid down the ship's course on chart, cheered and encouraged the despodding crew, arrested the mutinous chief mate, who was for creeping into the nearest port and who on the score of seamanship alone was not worthy to kiss the dust beneath the feet of the lion-heated little woman; and who, poor young wife asshe was hardly twenty years of age, and already overshadowed with the scared primal sorrow of her sex, yet with a strong will and a stout heart, steered her husband's vessel, through torm and through calm, from Cape Horn to San Francisco,

The grain barvest in Europe, according to intelligent information, will be magnificent. The vintage seems likely to rival the grain crop, and to redeem the failures of several

The crops in France promise a barvest of onusual abundance. The vines from present appearances, are not to be exempected from the general prosperity.

The loss by the late freshet in Chemna county, N. Y., will reach \$250,000. The than a month.

## Doctry

Gussie to her Lover.

O. William ! dearest William! by that love you fondly gave And I so lovingly returned, I beg-implore you—shave! Yes, shave those red mustachies, those horrid odious bairs, Which make your face (so handsome once.)

now very like a bear's You say they add fresh beauty to the human face divine-They may do so to others, they surely don't

How can you think a scrubbing-brush deep tinted as the rose, Could give you new attractions, when stuck beneath your nose !

I really am ashamed of you, 1 thought you had more taste.
Than thus your precious time, and still more precious brains to waste; For people say, and not without some truth I think indeed, Mustachois are the fruits which spring from

brains when run to seed. Then shave them, William shave them-'tis I this favor ask;

I hate to see your handsome face quite hidden by that mask;
I hate to hear the people say, the moment you're in view, 'Oh? look at his monstachies, of the carrot's

brightest hue !" Then by the love you bear me-and by mine for you-I crave.
That you shave those horrid red things. Wil-

liam : shave them-Oh! do shave!

#### Miscellaneous.

A Lesson to a Scolding Mother.

A little girl who had witnessed the perplexity of ther mother on a certain occasion when her fertitud gave way under a severe trial, said :

"Mother, does God ever fret or scold ?" The query was so abrupt and startling it arrested the mother's attention almost with a

"Why Lizzie, what makes you ask that question?" "Why, God is good-you know you used to call him the "Good Man," when I was little-and I should like to know if he ever

scolded." "No, child, No." "Well, I am glad he don't; for scolding always makes me feel so bad, even if it is not me in fault. I don't think I could love God

The mother felt rebuked before her simple child. Never had she heard so forcible a lec-ture on the evils of scolding. The words of Lizzie sank deep in her heart, and she turnone to hide the tears that gathered in her eyes. Children are quick observers; and Lizzie seeing the effect of her words, hasten

ed to inquire: "Why do you cry, dear mother? Was it the natural flavor more perfectly. Either naughty for me to ask you so many ques- for pies or the tea table they are delicious. "No, love, it was all right. I was only

'O, no, mamma, you are not bad : you are It will not be amiss here to give you a sketch of the office as presented to the eye of a stranger from La. "A visit to the printing a stranger from La. "A visit to the printing a stranger from La. "A visit to the printing to many bad things to make you. It makes me feel away from you so far, as if I could not come a stranger from La. "A visit to the printing for the printing for that I shall so many bad things to make you fret and talk

> "O, Lizzie, don't say that," said the mother unable lenger to repress the tears that had been struggling in her eyes. The child wondered what could so affect its parent, but in stinctively feeling it was a case requiring sympathy, she reached up and laid her little arms about her dear mother's neck and whis

> "Mamma, dear, do I make you cry? D you love me?" "O. yes, I love you more than I can tell, replied the parent, clasping the child to her posom. "And I will try never to scold again before my little sensitive girl."

> "O, I am so glad. I can get so near to you when you don't scold; and do you know mother. I want to love you so much." This was an effectual lesson, and the mother felt the force of that passage of Scripture, "Out of the mouths of babes have I ordained strength." She never scolded again.

In Marion county, Ohio, a few days ago, a

man sued another for the rent of a house .-On the trial, evidence was adduced that the house was haunted, and the jury decided that the defendant be paid \$15 as damages, instead of paying rent. All the fools are not Jemmy remarked to his grandmother that old Mrs. Cranshaw had the appearance of a person who had one foot in the grave. "Well

really, upon my word," said the antique lady, "I thought I noticed that she walked a leetle so I opened the letter wyself," A man named Aaron Bedbug, of Montgomery county, Ky., intends petitioning to the Legislature to change his name. He says that his sweetheart, whose name is Oliva is unwilling that he should be called A. Bed-bug, she O. Bedbug, and the little ones little

Bedbags ! It is said that the Mormons have adopted new alphabet of thirty-six letters for their own use, for the purpose of raising ap a barrier between the Saints and the Gentiles.

A man named Thomas Quin, directly after eating a hearty supper, at Wheeling, Va., on Morday the sixth inst., lost the use of his legs, arms and tonge. He has not spoken a A hail storm occurred in Buchanan county

Missouri, on Saturday last, destroying the crops; killing the cattle in the fields, and injuring several men. One negro was killed. The hailstones are said to have been as large as goose eggs. David Robinson, while running a foot race

near Vincennes, Ind , on Sunday, fell down a

Mr. Ben Mills of Harodsburg, Ky., has in vented a gun with three barrels. Two of the barrels are for shot and the third is a rifle.-It is said to be very complete and perfect in its operations.

A Man will bear the gout, and yet he won't allow a fly to tickle his nose.

SHORING HORRES.-A writer in the Farmer's Cabinet, an English paper, describes a mode of shoeing horses different from that usually practiced in this country, which appears to be worthy of consideration. The difference consists simply in driving the nails home before instead of after twisting them, then twist them down close to the hoof and file smooth, "but not deep or with a view to rasp the twist." By twisting after driving them home, a rivat as well as a clinch is secu-red. Let farmers and horse shoors think of

TALL FRUIT .- At the Fruit Committee meeting Monday afternoon, we observed the largest cherries and currants that we have seen for sume time. Mr. Casper Hiller had presented them for competition. The cher-ries belong to the variety known as the "Graffion," and were three inches in circumference. The currents are known as the "Cherry Current," and measured one and three fourth inches in circumference,-London

HUMAN GLORY .- The Roman forum is now a cow market, the Tarpeian rock a cabbage garden, and the palace of the Casars a rope

Six persons were killed by lightcning. on Sunday week, in the vicinity of Mendota, on the Illinois Central Railroad, by a single bolt.

A hogshead of tobacco sold in Richmond,

Va., on Saturday last at \$100 per hundred lbs. This is considered possibly the highest price yet obtained in Virginia for tobacco in New BARRS .- The Harrisburg papers contain notice of applications to be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania for the

charter of thirty-nine new banks with an ag-gregate capital of about nine millions, and eight applications for an increase of capital making the whole addition to the banking capital of the State asked for about ten mil A Cincinnati landlerd gave a man liquor until he was drunk, and then administered an unmerciful beating because he did no pay for

ing a fine of \$100, or the dungeon on bread and water for ten days. He forked over the Lord Napier has engaged a family summer residence at Frostburg, near Cumberland

it. The Justice gave him the choice

The last child of Queen Victoria was haptized in water brought from the river Jor-

Robert Hastings brother of the editor of the Albany Knicerbocker, has lost the eight of one of his eyes.

### Recipes.

BRIEF DIRECTIONS FOR PRESERVING FRESH FRUIT .- Rhubarb or Pie Plant-Cut up the stalks without pealing. Strew with sugar, as for pies, and seal up hot.

Cherries-Stew, with or without sugar, ten minutes, and seal up boiling hot. Most per-sons seed them. No fruit is more easily kept in this way than cherries, and none retains

Gooseberries-Heat to boiling point, in a preserving-kettle, with sugar, say from half a pound to three quarters for each pound of fruit, and seal up hot. Currents-Green, same as gooseberries;

ipe, same as cherries. Blackberries-Same as strawberries. Whortlebrries-Same as cherries.

Plums-Make a syrup, using from half to three quarters of sugar for every pound of fruit. After taking off the skins, boil the dums in this syrup for ten minutes, or until the fruit is tender. Then fill the jars and seal up hot. These are very fine.

# Humorous.

The Ladies now-a-days are using newspapers at twenty-five cents a hundred for the manufacture of bustles. To manufacture the bustle, they take a tape and put it between the leaves of several newspapers then "gather" the newspapers at the top and tie the tape around them. The lower parts of the papers of course are irregular and when the skirts and dress are thrown over them, produce the necessary bulge. The Utica Herald and Observer, informs the world that it is in large demand for this purpose and daily used. It is an editor's business to create a daily bustle in the affairs of men, but we doubt very much whether proprietors of newspapers knew that they are creeting a bustle among wo-

Some years since, a letter was received in New Orleans, "directed to the biggest fool in New Orleans." The Post Master was absent and on his return one of the younger clerks the office informed him of the receipt of

the letter.
"And what became of it?" inquired the Post Master.
"Wny," replied the clerk, "I did not know
who the biggest fool in New Orleans was and

"And what did you find in it?' inquired the Post Master. "Why," responded the clerk, nothing but the words, "thou art the man! A HARD Hir .- Queer things happen, some

times, even in a lunatic asylums. A rough fellow passing the Worcester establishment noticing at the window an old acquaintance, and bawled out in a loud voice to him; "Hellon, old fellow, what are you in for?"
"Voting for Fillmore," was the prompt re-

The inquirrer sloped. He had done it him

A POINT OF ORDER .- A windy M. P., in edious oration, stopped to imbibe a glass of "I rise," said Sherdian, to a point of or

Everybody started, in wonder what the point of order was.
"I think sir," said Sheridan, "it is out of order for a windmill to go by water.' A WHOPPER .- They tell of big rats on the line of the Ohio canal, and one of them is said

to have towed a canal boat, using his tail for a tow line. That's a whopper-of a rat

The Loddon Times thinks that our govern ment was "perhaps wise in giving the Mor-mons rope." The Louisville Joernal wittily ands: "It was certainly foolish in not keep-ing hold of one and of it."