The Sunbury American.

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NUT, } Lime. PEA, for Limeburners and making Steam. Ordere received at Mt. Carmel or Northumorders received at mile receive prompt attention. M. B. BELL, D. J. LEWIS,

WILLIAM MUIR.

May 8, 1856 .----

Scleet Poetry

INDIAN SUMMER.

The weather has been very fine; our "In-dian Summer, with its fine skies, fine, airy and hazy horizon, having come upon us earler than usual.— Montreal Guzette, Oct. 12.

There is a time, just when the frost Prepares to pave old Winter's way, When Autumn, in a reverie lost, The mellow daytime dreams away; When Summer comes, in musing mind, To gaze once more on hill and dell, To mark how many sheaves they blad, And see if all are ripeved well.

With balmy breath she whispers low, The dying flowers look up and give Their sweetest incense, ere they go, For her who made their benutive live, She enters 'neath the woodland's shade ; Her zephyrs lift the lingering leaf, And bear it gently where are laid The loved and lost ones of its grief.

At last, old Autump, rising, takes Again his sceptre and his throne ; With boisterous hands the tree he shakes

Intent on gathering all his own. Sweet Sammer, sighing, flies the plain, And waiting Winter, gaunt and grim, Sees miser Antumn hoard his grain, And smiles to think it's all for him.

An Adbenture. MY HOST.

A Highway Adventure. •

stream direct. "Ob," said my host, turning and looking "Ob," said my best, thraing and looking off toward the stream, "that road ain't fit to travel now. Tother one's the best." "But what's the matter with it?" I asked. "Why, the bridges are all washed away, My business called me through the north-ern part of the State of Illinois. I crossed years before, and erected a mill upon one of the tributaries of the last mentioned river, be having bought, a whole township in that section. It was out of my way, as my most direct route was very near due west from Ottawa, whereas this route took me over sixty miles farther north. However, I had learned that there was quite a good road to Reck river, and had turned me of the section.

quite relieved.

there ?"

It wanted a quarter to seven when my

horse was brought to the door. I took out my wallet, and asked what was to pay. "Half a dollar." I paid it, and then asked which was the most direct route.

"You see that big tree, just over the barn

"Ves," I said. "Wal, that's right in the best road. When you strike that you can't miss the way."

"But isn't there another road? one by

Rock river, and had turned my horse's head in that direction. I calculated my time, and concluded, that by moderate travelling 1 could reach the mill in two days. During "It's all cleat and direct ?" "Yes. You can't miss the way." I bade my host good-bye, and then started on. I didu't like the idea of a new road at the first day my road lay through a country The youth before mentioned had told all. mostly cleared, and was well traveled; but on the second day I struck into a wilder me what an excellent road it was from regich, and the way was little better than a Groome's to the mill by the river road. He bridle path through a dense forest. I passed several clearings, where small buts were erected, and at one of these latter, I stopped the whole distance. However, of course,

quite respectably, the diabas being of blos ware, and nearly new. He and the set down with me, and as I are them attack the vare of the set down with me, and as I are them attack the vare of the set down with me, and as I are them attack the vare of the set down with the set with the set were set to be the set of the lease of the Bostos Tradition wheth the set were set to be the set were set to be the set were set to be the the set were set to be set were set to be the set we

"No, he doesn't." I said ; and I expected that my host would urge me to stay with bim until morning, so I had my answers all pre-pared. But I was mistaken. He didn't urge any such thing. On the contrary, he said he thought I was wise in my determina-tion. He would like my company, but it would be better for me to push on. I was units relieved bot come to Paris to perform and make mo-ney. He travelled for amusement, a mere tourist, anxious to visit a beautiful country, which he might partly claim for his own. The family of the English actor was of French

cation of the Edict of Na coach which bore them from ver, Garrick found for a fe George Lewis, a genleman d time bofers

"Good evening, sir," he said, with exceed-ing politeness. "Ah! good evening." I returned. "I had not expected the pleasure of your company." "No, I expect not," he resumed, in a sort of hesitating manner. "And I shouldn't have come out, only for a little business I forgot when you were at the inn." It was plain as day. My pistols had been rendered useless; I had been sent off into this unfrequented wood, and now the villain had thought to take my life and my money without sny risk to his ewn body, and then bide my poor carcases in the earth, where, very likely, others had been hidden before. My eyes were open, and my hand ready. "May I ask to what business you allude?" sid. al times before in company, and for a constant frequenter at D Theatre. They took advantage of encounter to improve their, are each was delighted with the out crossing the channel together. He Paris in the same vehicle, but reached this control the more Paris in the same vehicle, but mean they reached this capital they separated. The actor went to the house of the friends who were expecting him, and Sir George Lewis took up his lodgidgs in one of those splendid furnished houses of the Quartier de la Chaus-see d'Antin, which than began to be a very fashionable quarter of the town. The two travelling roomspinus had promised to take a

which follows this stream right down to the mills ?" I asked; for I had been informed by Diid. the young man who had taken charge of my borse at noon, that Groome's inn was right by the very stream which gave Foster his mill power, and that the road followed the "Yes !" he snapped out-something in agreement with his features. "I want money, money, sir." As he spoke he raised a piatol. "Take care !" I cried, raising my pistol.

and pointing it in his face. "Ha, ha, ha!" he laughed in coarse tri-umpli, "your Yankee pistols wern't made to harm such as me! I'll soon put you where

I've put others 'afore-"" When a man knows death is staring him in the face, and that only his act will avert it, he is not apt to wait long. At least I am not. And my host's last words gave me ample proof of the correctness of my suspicions. Without waiting for him to finish, I fired .-His finger must have pressed the trigger of his pistol; for within the space of a watch tick, a sharp report answered, and mingled with mine, and my hat shook upon my bead. Daniel Groome swayed to and fro several times in his saddle, and then with a gurgling groan sank upon the earth. I slipped down after him, and when I steoped over the body, I saw a few drops of dark blood trinkling from his forehead. For a few moments I felt awe-struck and condemned. It was a natural feeling in anoh a presence. But when the awe-struck and condamned. It was a baturat feeling in such a presence. But when I came to reflect upon all that had preceded the deed I feit that I had done my country a service...... I made the robbers horse fast to a tree, and



Money. Succes will gild the bitterest pill, While failure sours honey ; The surest cry for every ill And every grief is Money !

If you should wound one's finer feeling, By being rude or rash, And can't succeed the hart in healing

By goutio means, try Uash ! There's nothing like it ; 'tis as sure as

"Death or quarter-day ;" A man is never put in duress When he's prepared to pay.

The billious man will lose his bile, The bitter cease to frown ; The inconsolable will smile At sight of money down.

Business goes on by sea and land Just as you "foct the bills," If any job you have on hand

Sticks fast-just "greare the wheels." Bo, in the screat pinch in life, One friend will never fail-Surer than father, brother, wife-

That is, "cash on the pail."

Humorous.

THE BLOODY DAGGER ; TER CRIMSON WARRIOR'S SANGUINARY REVENCE.

A TALE OF TOAD HILL.

BY BRAINLESS BOB, JR. Author of "Phantom Tooth Pick." CHEFTER L.

"On in Lemous."-Tom Hyer. Ha! ha! shricked the Crimson Warrior

Hoboken, as with rapid steps he paced the hall where hung the shilling ambrotypes of his ancestor. To night I'll be revenged upon the haughty Lady Adarian Serephina D'Eu Murdeone, and that base sucker Don Ed-mund D'Quackenbust. Oh! revenge ! thou art sweeter than the nectar of the Gods, or Stewart's syrup, when in my days of youthful nnocence I poured in lavish streams upon the smoking buckwheat cakes ! With a demoniac smile he drew from his

pocket a large-handkerchief, and carefully wiped his luminous nose.

CHAPTER II.

"-Thunder and Lightening"-Christian Almanac. The fascinating Adarina sat in her bou

D'Quackenbust, who was cut in two pieces, was re-bealed by a box o' Killemsnre's Oint-ment, and after taking a dose of pills and two barrels of Cod Liver Oil, was pronounced out of danger. He married the Lady Adarina.

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and they are at present engaged in cultiva-ting cabbages and other choice vegetabels, in the neighborhood of Toad Hill.

Jography.

"Class in general geography, come up. Jehial, keep your fingers out of your nose. Robert, if you throw another wad at Smith I'll baste you within an inch of your life. Now-hah! Swipes, go down foot! I'll learn you to pinch a little boy's ear and poke a slate pencil down your sister's back. Now, what is general geography ?" what is general geography ?" "'deneral jography—is — is promiscuous jog-raphy." " b ny is it called general geography ?" "Because it's got a 'pintment from the gov.

erpor."

"How is Pennsylvania bounded ?" "Bounded on the north by democracy; on the south by wool, cotton and flexible silk; on the east by busted banks, and on the north by an average concatenation of circumstan-

"What are the products of this State ?" "Newspapers, side-doors, general pros-tration, whisky, straight-outs and Franklin

Square rabbits." "Next-whore is Tarkey !" "Over the river, sir." "Blockhead !"

"Yes 'tis, too, now, cos father took it over there to Uncle Jim's farm to hav it fattened up for next Thanksgiving-day." "Class dismissed. Isaac you can stay in.

Rest go ont in the play ground and settle your dinners by a free fight."

STUDYING HUMAN NATURE -The Buffalo Republican tells a a story which we don't be-lieve, but it is worth repeating simply as a

Rov. Henry Ward Beecher, dressed in very common clothes, was studying human na-ture as exhibited in the highways and by ways of New-York. In the course of his philosophic perigrinations he went into a mock auction shop. He stood a while on entering and reflected doubtless, how any one could be so lost to all sense of truth and honesty as the lost to all sense of truth and honesty as the anctioneer in question, endeavoring to palm off his worthless trush to the experienced in city ways, as good and valuable; when finally the auctioneer cried out: "Mr. Beecher, why den't you bid ?" He was greatly astonished, we can well imagine, at finding himself known in this place, and, as he had supposed, in his purposely careless dress. He immediately left, and started for the residence of one of the members of his church in the neichborthe members of his church in the neighborbyod, and requested him as an act of kindness to go down and inquire of that person who had sold himself to Satan for the love of gain, how it was he knew him in his disguise. Tho ueighbor kindly consented, and on entering the "Peter Funk" shop he addressed the auctioneer :

"How is it that you know Henry Ward Seecher so well as to be able to recognize him iu bis disguise ?"

"How do I know him ? Why, I have been a prominent member of his congregation for the last five years, and own the fifth pew from the front

Instituting companious had promised to see a great deal of each other during their stay in-Paris, but the very different life each of them led rendered it impossible for them to exe-cute their resolutions. Sir George Lewis was a man between forty-five and fifty years old, with a very singular face, whose irregu-lar and prominent features made his physiog-nemy most eccentric and expressive.

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Do

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met sover-ad known nry Lane

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After

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mire that countenance, thinking what an ef-fect it would produce on the stage. Despite his age, which should have cooled the ardor of character, and have engaged him to abandon the follies of youth. Sir George Lewis lived in the midst of dissipation and pleasure. He had come to Paris to amuse himself by guily spending a large legacy unexpectedly bequeath to him. He was passionately fond of gaming, and the satisfaction of this passion led him into a very mixed company, as indeed

since these men are valued by the sum of money they are able or willing to stake on cards, a test which allows many sharpers to

are all companies where gambling is indulged

Why e, termPHILADELPHIA
Wood Moulding Nill,
Willow Street above Twelfth, North Side.Willow Street above Twelfth, North Side.Willow Street above Twelfth, North Side.Willow Street above two of the mills.Willow Street above two of the mills.Y is the failer to observe the failer to be the outly depling after to the mills.Ware diameter to free the failer.Ware diameter to free to free the failer.Ware diameter to free to free to free the failer.Ware diameter to free to fre

nomy most eccentric and expressive. During the whole journey Garrick had ad-

perition of the Siste, to whom opportunities will be offered for large profits to themselves, SAMUEL B. HENRY.

July 18, 1857 .-- 3m Shp. IMMENSE EXCITEMENT !! Revolution in the Dry Goods Business !!!

J. F. & I. F. KLINE.

Respectfully announce to their friends and the public in general that they have received at their Store in Upper Augusta township, Northumber-land county Pa., at Klines Grove their Spring and Summer GOODS, and opened to the public a general assortment of merchandize &cc. Consisting in part of Cloths, black and fine

Cass mers, Satinetts, Checks, Kentucky Jeans together with a general assortment of Spring and Summer Goods adapted to all classes of per-

sons. Ready made Clothing, consisting of Coats and

Ladios Dress Goods,

Summer Snawls, Ginghams, Lawns, Ducale, Calicoes, 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 de. A large assortment of Roots and Shoes suita-

ble for men women and children.

HATS AND CAPS.

School Books, Stationery, Euvelopes, Ink, &c. FISH AND BALT.

And all goods usually kept in a country store Coure and see. Come one, come all. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

All of the above named stock of goods will be cold positively at low prices for cash, or in ex-change for country produce at the highest marthet price.

Thankful for past favors we hope by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

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

LILL SY GOODER. A. J. CONRAD, HOLLOWING RUN. RESPECTFULLY 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 Assortiment consists in part of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES & SATTINETT, Winter Wears for men and boys, all styles and prices

Ladies Dress Goods.

Consisting of Black Silks, Merinos, Alpacas De Laines, Calicoss, Ginghams, Muslins, Trim mings, &c.

Also a tresh supply of GROCERIES of all kinds.

HARDWARE and QUEENSWARE.

Cedarware, Brooms, &c. Also a large asso ment of Boots and Shoes, suitable for men and Children. Hats and Caps, Silk Hats and all goods usually kept in a Country Store

All 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

Barket price. Wollowing Run, Nov. 29, 1856 .--- 1v

PATEST WHEEL GREASE,

THIS Grease is recommended to the notice of Wagmers. Livery Stable keepers, &c., as being Supariou 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 is much more durable, and is not affected by the weather, remaining the same in summer af in winter, and put up in tim canisters at \$74 and 75 cents, for same by A. W. FISHER. Match 14, 1957.-

I could reach Groome's by six o'clock. formant of the noontime speak of the road." and there get some supper, and rest and bait leading to Rock river, but when Foster commy horse. Then I could easily reach Foster's by nine, as the moon was well on its second quarter. The good people refused to take anything for my dinner, but I bestowed half a dollar upon a flaxen-headed urchin who was trotting around upon his bare feet, and then set forward again. There was another but at a distance of half a mile, and a second about a mile off. J saw no more human hab-itations until I reached Groome's. I found the traveling full as good as I expected, and arrived at the forest inn just at half past five .- This inn was situated upon a romantic spot, and to a lover of isolated nature, must have been a charming retreat. The house was built of logs. There were three separate buildings to this house, the principal one being built with the gable end to the rond, and the other two upon either side, running out like two L's. Then there was a barn a short distance off, with a piggery connected. Take it altogether, it was usite a place for such a locality. A small stream ran close by, so that water was plentiful. As I rode up to the door Mr. Groome himself came out. He was a tull, gaunt man, with hery red head, and a face as coarse as it was ugly. But 1 was surprised when 1 heard his voice

menced his settlement, a new road was opened by the stream, and the old one dis continued. He had said nothing about any bridges. At the distance of two miles, came to a place where a bed of sand lay across the road. It was a sort of gully, and stream must at some-time have run there. looked, but saw no track upon it .- Water had awept across since any living thing had trodden it. I slid from my saddle, and ex-amined thoroughly; but I could find no tracks Of course the father of my noontime's host could not have gone this way And yet he had gone to Foster's Mills. began to suspect mischief. There had been an uneasy sensation lurking in my bosom ever since I left the inn. Something was wrong. I regained my saddle and looked about. The sun was nearly down ; in twenty minutes, at the farthest, it would be out of sight. lustinctively I drew one of my pisols from the holster. I raised the ham and found the cap in its place. I was just putting it back, when I noticed a mark upon he but. It was a peculiar knot in the wood. That pistol I always carried in the left holster. It was not so sure as the other one. I took out the other, and was sure the

I had expected a tone like the bellow of a bull; but instead of that, his notes fell upon weapons had been changed by other bands my ears like the speech of a woman. He smiled as he spoke, and I thought to myself, than mine. They had remained in the saddle at the forest inn, and they had been changed there. I began to think. Why was M how his appearance would deceive any one, for in conversation he seemed a different Groome so particular to know if my friend expected me? And then, why should be have man. I informed him that I was on my way to Foster's mill, and could only stop been so anxious to have me set forward that uough to rest my horse, and get some supper light, instead of remaining with him, and He gazed into my face some moments without speaking, and finally said :--"Ab-yes-humph." Then be turned into the entry, and called "lke." Ike came-a ceived. There were no freshets to carry away any bridges, for it was now early autall, strapping youth, of one or two and twen-ty-with a red head, and features such as could belong to no one bat a child of my tumn, and the river toad had been traveled all summer. And then the saddle I had seen "ke" carrying to the bare. There was sure-ly mischief in all this. Daniel Groome had daughters at his house, and, perhaps others, whom he would not have to hear the noise of host. Ike took my horse, and Mr. Grooms led the way to the "sitting room," as he called it. It was rough but comfortable, and the furniture consisted of a pine and a mathe robbery. And very likely he would not hogany bureau, and four long pine benches which were set against the walls There wish to have such a deed connected with his house at all. Of course he knew I had monwere no chairs, these benches being suffi-

ey. No one would be traveling as I was then traveling, without a considerable sum. If my pistols had been taken out, might they cient to accommodate quite an assemblage Groome asked me if 1 would like something not have been foully dealt with ? I took the one from the right holster, and examined it. warm. I supposed he meant whiskey, and told him no. He said I had better take a little-'twould do me good. But I assured him I never used it-that I felt better withit. The ball was in its place, and the cap op Still I was not satisfied. I slipped the cap "But do you mean that you never drink and this was not all. I found the tube spik-ed with a little pine stick ! Here was the sawhiskoy ?" he added, with elevated eyebrows cret, sure enough 1 took my pen knife and

"Brandy, 1 s'pose; or mebby rale old gin ?" pursued my bost. "No," I replied. "I don't use any stimuucceeded in drawing out the stick ; and then

ating drinks at all." "You don't ?" burst from his lins, while h

"Never !" I told him.

I examined the other pistol, which I found to be in the same plight. I stopped and went to work in earnest, I had an excellent screw for removing bullets, and my pistol barrels were emptied in a very few minutes. I had a very serious objection to firing them yed me from head to foot. "Wall stranger I'd give sum'thin for your picture to hang up in my house. Never drink ! How, in mercy's name d'ye live? How d'ye contrive when ye get wet and cold ?" "Why," said 1, with a smile, "I get dry

again as soon as possible !" "Dry my sakes, I should think 'twould be

I had a very serious objection to firing them in the woods, where the report might betray the knowledge I had gained. So I emptied them and snapped a cap upon each. I found them both clear, and then proceeded to load them, which I did carefully. And now, how should I proceed I That this road would lead me to Foster's Mills. I had no doubt; and it would be nearer for mate to see to the "Dry my sakes, I have drink! Wall-here I've lived year in an' year out, goin' on to fifteen year, an' you're the fust man I ever seed as wouldn't drink a bit o' whiskey on the top of a long journey. Fact-stranger-'tis host come I For that he meant to rob me I tot certain. Every circumstance-every

by thander !" I told him I thought it very probable, and he then went out, and I heard him leave the house. In half an hour my host came and in-formed me that supper was ready. He led me to a buck room, where a table was set had me off, or would be follow me directly

had left him and my hest lay upon the ground stiff and cold. He had not bled at all

He said there used to be a road he ball having made but a small wound though t had passed clear through. A little way Was within the wood, we found a place where the ground seemed at some time to have been disturbed, and upon digging there, we found two human bodies. Subsequently one more was found only a few rods distant. The body of Groome was taken up to his house, and we found that Ike had fied. He had proba-bly been out and found his dead father, and fearing that he might be might be implicated e departed.

Mrs. Groome, who was a mild, brokendown woman, acknowledged that she had long been aware of her husband's crimes, but that the fear of death had kept her silent .-Ike, I believe, has not yet been found, but his mother is still living in Illinois with a married daughter who is well off. She has grown more strong and happy since the night on which I had the highway adventure with ny bost.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT OF THE WAR .- A young English sailor who in a skirmish with he Russians had shot a man describds his feelings in a letter to his friends, which strikingly shows how greatly war is opposed to sensibili ties of our nature. Beeing the man at whom he had aimed fall he felt that he must go to him. "He lay quite still," he says "and I was more fraid of him lying so, than when he stood attacked by banditti, but by some acquain-tance, who perfidiously took him off his guard ; facing me a few minutes before. It's a strange feeling to come over you all at once, and secondly, that the personal property lay entouched merely because the robber was that you have killed a man. He was a fine afraid of compromising himself. Therefore young fellow not more than twenty-five. I the assassio was an acquaintance of Sir Geo went down on my knees beside him and my breast felt so full as though my heart would Lewis, and moved in the social circle to which the knight belonged. The society asbreak. He had a real English face and did break. If had a real English face and did not look like an enemy. What I felt I can never tell; but if my life would have saved his is beleive I would have given it." The sembled at the chateau was then secretly scanned by Garrick and the police, and sus-picion alighted upon an Italian called the Chevalier Gastan. This Italian was proved wound was fatal and he soon breathed his lust. "I laid his head gently down upon the grass," he continues, "and left him. It seem-ed so strange when I looked at him for the o have quitted the chateau shortly after Sin leorge Lewis, and, despite his explanations, ast time. I somehow thought of everything prietor of the chateau, who was naturally I had heard about the Turks and the Rus anxous that no such cloud as a crime should sians and the rest of them ; but all that seemed so far off, and the dead man so near." rest upon his "friends," used every exertion

PAYING SMALL DESTS ILLUSTRATED .-Fredericksburg merchant went to Caroline Coart on a certain occasion with a \$100 note of a certain denomination. Shortly after he got on the green he paid it over to a farmer. The farmer soon discharged an indebtedness to some one else, and thus the note kept on Garrick went to Latour's studio to study the its mission of liquidation until near the heel of the evening, when it was again paid back to the same merchant who took it there, and he brought it back to Fredericksburg. Hav. ing the curiosity to trace its workings, be found that \$1000 worth of debts had been paid by that \$100 note on a single day.-Fredericksburg Herald.

THE WEIGHT OF VARIOUS ARTICLES TO BUSHEL --- Wheat, 60 pounds ; cors, shelled 56 pounds ; corn, on the cob. 70 ; rye 56 ; oats 32 ; barley 46 ; back wheat 45 ; sweet potatoes 50 ; beans 60 ; bran 20 ; clover seed 60 ; hemp seed 45; timothy seed, 45; Irish potatoes, 60; onions, 57; bluegrass seed, 14; dried peaches \$2.

who were thrown out of employment by the stoppage of a cotton-mill at Patnam. Conn., were last week sent home to Canada by the authorities of Patnam. The tewn thought it cheaper to pay their passage home than to support them during the winter.

Dueply touched, Garrick exerted bimself Some one enters the room-'tis Don Ed to ascertain as much as possible of the details of this deplorable event. He found that Sir mund George Lewis had been one of a party of And they are clasped in a fond embrace. In a voice of exquisite sweetness, like a bull. pleasure to visit a chateau in the environs of Bondy, where a large company of sportsmen and gamblers we assembled. He intended rog on a summer's night, she sang : to remain there some days. The first even-"Oh ! Eddy is it you dear, I thought you would not en ing of his visit he won a large sum of money thought you would stop at Popkin's to take a glass of at the gaming table. In the afternoon of the second day he received a note from Paris, But I heard your welcome footstep and knew

engaging him to a gallant rendezvous, and Were near, Oh ! Eddy, you are sweeter far to me than lager bier." immediately on receipt of it, he bade adien to "But dearest," she said "we must part, my the company. They tried to retain him, less out of politeness, perhaps, than the desire of cruel father winning back the money he had taken from D,Amuch." cruel father says I must wed Don Greeny

"Say no more, love," he exclaimed, "but them, and this desire was so vehement as to fly with me to Coney Island, and there, in a carry to the resolution of dismounting his carringe. But Sir George Lewis was a man of will, and he determined to return to Paris cottage made a heaven by love, wo'll sell clams and all other delicacies of that lovely spot to the hungry Gothamites."

on horseback. He leaped on his horse and galloped away. Further than this Garrick ceuld lears nothing. The police were inclined "I cannot leave pa," she said in a voice choked with emotion and a piece of the round to believe the catastrophe one of the usual adventures then frequent in the forest of heart.

"Adarina !"

"Edmunds !"

TUD ;

"O! Calcium, light of my existence, fly Bondy ; but Garrick pointed out to them with me, for if ye wed Don Greeny, I'll drive that Sir George Lewis' pistols were found loaded and in his holsters, and that while his a tooth pick through this faithful heart and Connery shall hold an inquest on my body." "Simmer down Edmund," she exclaimed, purse had been taken from him, his gold watch, gold souff box and diamond ring were I will go with you ; let us depart at once ; found untouched, from which he concluded,

there's danger in delay." "Aye, vile woman, there is !" The Crimson Warrior was before them !" Adarina fainted. firstly, that Sir George Lewis had not been

> CHAPTER III. "-Revenge !"-Webster's Dictionary. "Edmund D'Quackenbust, thy hour bas ome ! said the Crimson Warrior "I am the

wenger of Don Greeny, whom you've wrong-Prepare for kingdom come." "I'll call the police," gasped D'Quacken-

"Fool, there is no police, between the May-

or and the new commissioners the police are what they never were before, an honest (nonest) body.

e was arrested ; but no direct evidence could With a single stroke of his buge dagger, be brou, ht sgainst him, and the noble prohe cut Don Edmund in two pieces !

CHAPTER IV.

-the green eyed lobsters jealousy '-Shakspeare to procure the liberation of the Italian. At the moment Garrick intervened. If The Crimson Warrior having annihilated Don Edmund, turned his attention to Adariaa begged the police to allow him to make an and after some effort, restored her conscious experiment which he declared was decisive. 1648 Garrick, as every body knows, was famous

You are not Don Edmand-he had not for his play of feature ; he could assume uch a nose !" she ejaculated hysterically. whatever countenance he pleased. Sir Geo. Lowis had his portrait taken by Latour, and "No, lady, I am not. Behold your Edmand !

She gazed upon the lifeless body for a mo portrait and "made up" himself. The polico fetched the Italian from the gaol and carnent, and in a voice of intense emotion, she ried him, well escorted, to Sir George Lewis's asked-"Who are you that thus spills blood !"

rooms. Uneasy and perplexed at this move (for he had been a visiter at Sir George Lew "I am the avenger of a wronged man, a man you promised to love and marry"-and is's house.) be, questioned the police agents with a smile of hatred he removed from his face a false moustache-

"Do you know me ?"

"Good heavens! You are Don Greeney. "Aye, Ada! Don Greeney in whose pre ence you formerly appeared so happy; to whom your words were words of love, but whom you ridiculed when absent, while your

mile was given to that base thing who lies here, dead as the Wooly Horse !" "Oh! may heaven shower red hot peanut

on your devoted head, may your children grow up to be Aldermen or members of Coogress !" "Spare them such disgrace !" he muttered George Lewis to thatle, he has his heat, for tures, expression, gesture, and it was in the very tone of the deceased knight Garrick ex-claimed: "You wretch ! you assassiu! Do you dare deny your crime before me?" The Italian was thoudrestrck, and falling upon his knees, confessed his crime and prayed for hen picking up the gory dagger, he plunger

dagger into his sheath, and left the fai rins in disgust. He subsequent to hang himself with a string of signally failed

The Jug Without a Bottom.

On the bridge that crosses the Grand Rap. ids, we met a hale old man and his wife with elleven sons seven daughters and thirry-seven grand children with horses, calves, sheep and furniture of antiquated sppearance, among which were to be seen cradles for babies cr. dles for grain spinning wheels pots and ket. tles and almost everything requisite for a set tlement such as fity blood relations will mike in Grand river county. After the train had stopped we made some inquiries, and asked the old gentleman what use could be made with a bottomless jug which was carefully stowed away among his domestic equipments

and received the following reply. "Why, sir, I am a man of many years and have worked other peoples' land all my days and paid from four to nine bushels of wheat per acre for doing it and have all the time used a jug with a bottom to it, by which all my profits have been wasted sud I was sick of feeding both landlord and rumseller—so I sent seven of my boys to Mexico to fight for their country. They all got back safe and bought seven sections of land; that will be mine without rent. And now you see that this shall hold all the whiskey that will be used in my family while I control them. Old General Taylor told my son John that " a jug without a bottom was the best kind of a jug to pat liquor in, and I beleive it."

A CALIFORNIA WIDOW .- Captain Saltwater says his first essay to effect a matrimonial character resulted in a manner so discouraging that he don't beleive he'll ever be induc.d to try it over again. The captain being out of service for some months, conceived a passion for a rather mysterious young lady boarding at the same botel. Says the captain I conveyed her ; chud the shops, shows, balls theatres. Caurches and every other place

of amusement and information and at last, when i thought things had gone about far enough I squares my yards, and says 1, just as cool as powder monkey :- "Ma'am, I've been thinkin' I'd like to be spliced." "Spliced," says she as artless as a turtle dove .--Splced," says I, "and if you've a notion. why-ma'am !" "Captain, I've been thinkin' if my husband don't write soon and send me some money and a gold watch from Californy I'd just as leave marry somebody else as not and if you will wait a faw days 1'll give you the preference." Her husband had been gone to the Pacific just four months and here was

a Californy widow. "I stood off after that," said the captain.

Cool -A chap who, is outward appearsuce, had evidently gone to seed, rashed ta-multuously into the establishment of one of his "uncles" and exclaimed :

"Do you lend money on closks !"

"Certainly." "Well, I should like to spout a cloak which has kept me poor ever since. I've worn it. It's as good as new, however not a bit faded,

but rather unfashionable." "Ah! well, produce it.

"Yes. The garment I refer to is the cloak

of charity." Uncle shut his eyes, took a pinch of snuff

and collapsed.

"I'm Glad that this coffee don't owe me anything," said Brown a boarder at breakfast." "Why ?" said Smith

1 into The Crimson Warrior merely plunged."

what they were going to do with him. No reply was made to his enquiries until they reached the deceased's house, when the chief of the police said : "Sir George Lewis is not He acuses you of attempting to assas dead. sinate him. I am going to confront you both." The Italian trembled, he could scarce ly speak, his confidence all forsook him. He was carried into the room where Garrick

mercy. He was hung.

Consterfult dimes are in streaktion

stood ; the great actor represented Si George Lewis to the life, he had his fuce, fea

A SUREWD CALCULATION .- A bont fifty per sons, male and female, French Causdiana