NEW SERIES, VOL. 10, NO. 51. SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.-SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1858.

The Sunbury American.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY H. B. MASSER, Market Square, Sunbury, Penna.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. TWO DOLLARS per minum to be paid half year-TO CLUBS: Three Copies to one address
Seven do. do.
Pifteen do. do.

scription to the American.

costmusters will please act as our Agents, and frank
costmissions subscription money. They are permitesters containing subscription money. 'ced to do this under the Post Office Law. TERMS OF ADVERTISING. One Square of 12 lines' 3 times, Every subsequent insertion, One Square, 3 months,

One year.

Hattiness Cards or Five lines, per annum,
Mirchants and others, advertising by the year,
with the privilege of insetting differentiativestischemics workly.

13° Larger Advertisements, as per agreement. JOB PRINTING.

We have connected with sur establishment a well se eted JOB OFFICE, which will enable us to execut-neatest style, every variety of printing.

H. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA. Business attended to in the Counties of Nor humberland, Union, Lycoming Montour and

Jolumbia. References in Philadelphia: Hon. Job R. Tyson, Ches. Gibbons, Esq... Somers & Sundgrass, Lims, Smith & Co.

> NEW STORE. ELIAS EMERICH,

ESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Lower Augusta township and the publie generally, that he has purchased the Store lately kept by Isaac Martz, in Lower Augusta township near Emerich's Tavern, and has just opened a splendid stock of

Fall and Winter GOODS. His stock consists of Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinetts of all kinds, linen, cotton and Worsted. Also, Calicoes, Ginghams, Lawns, Mousseline De Laines and all kinds of Ladies Bress Goods.

GROCERIES, Hardware, Queensware of various styles and patterns.

Also, an assortment of Ready-Made Clothing of all descriptions, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps. SALT FISH. &c., and a variety of other articles such as are suitable to the trade, all of which will be sold at the lowest prices. Country produce taken in exchange at

the highest market prices. Lower Augusta twp., October 10, 1857 .-- tf.

PATENT WHEEL GREASE. FYVIIIS Grease is recommended to the notice of Wagoners, Livery Stable keepers, &c., as being Superiou to anything of the kind ever introduced. As it does not gum upon the axles is much more durable, and is not affected by the weather, remaining the same in summer af in winter, and put up in tin canisters at 371 and March 14, 1857 .-

MUSIC! MUSIC!

MR. O. KIMBALL, late of Elmira, having become a resident of Sunbury, respectfully informs the citizens and others, that he intends to form a Singing Class, both secular and sacred and will impart instruction to all who may desire to place themselves under his charge.
N. B.—Mrs. O. Kimball is prepared to give instructions to a few more pupils on the Piano

Sunbury, September 19, 1857 .-- tf

New Philadelphia Dry Goods!

SHARPLESS BROTHERS, LATE TOWNSEND SHARPLESS & SON. TAVE removed to their new store, N. W. corner of Chesnut and 8th Streets, and have apened their usual full assortment of Autumn and Winter DRY GOODS, which they offer at very low prices. Their stock includes Shawls, Black and Fancy Silks, Merino's and other Dress Goods, Men's and Boy's

Wear, Blankers, Housekeeping Goods, and Goods for "Friends Wear." Oct. 24, 1857 .- 6m2c

SUNBURY STEAM FLOURING MILL THE subscribers respectfully announce to the public, that their new Steam Flouring Mill in this place, has been completed, and will go into operation on Monday the 31st day of Au-

Having engaged a competent and careful Miller, they trust they will be able, with all the modern improvements adopted in their mill, to give entire satisfaction to all who may favor them with their costom. SNYDER, RINEHART & HARRISON.

Sunbury, August 29, 1857 .-- tf

GILBERT BULSON, SUCCESSOR TO I O. CAMPBELL & CO., AND L. C. IVES. (Formerly No. 15 North Wharves.) DEALER IN PRODUCE, FRUIT AND VE-

GETABLES, No. 4 North Wharves, 4th door Market street, Philadelph Oranges, Apples, Lemons, Onions, Dried Fruits Mercer Potatoes, Cheese Raisins, Tomatocs, Sweet Potatocs, Beans, Pea Nuts, Peaches, Cranberries Eggs, &c.

Others for Shipping put up with care and dis-GOODS sold on commission for Farme and Dealers.

October 24, 1857 .-The \$10 and \$15 Single and Double Threaded Empire Family Sewing

Machines. A N AGENCY for the sale of these Sewing Machines can be secured on liberal terms for as County of Northumberland. No one need pply without capital sufficient to conduct the usiness properly and who cannot bring refer-nces as to reliability and capacity. A personal

pplication will be necessary.

The peculiar adaptation of these Machines for I purposes of Family Sewing, will, where ever sey are offered for sale command a ready and alimited demand.

JOHNSON & GOODALL E. Corner of 6th and Arch Sts., Philadel'a. August 15, 1857.—tf

BLANKS: BLANKS:

PLANK Deeds, Mortgages, Bonds, Warrants J Attachments, Commitments, Summons, Sumas, Executions, Justices' and Constables' o Bills, &c., &c., can be had by applying at

bickLES of various kinds, Lobsters, Sar-dines, &c., &c., just received and for sale he Drug Stere of A. W. FISHER.

Select Poetry. SONG OF GOLD.

A monarch am I, more powerful and b gh Than the mightiest kingdom can yiel 1; No king on his throne a sceptre can own So potent as that I wield : Ere these Sovereigns of earth into being had birth I dwelt in my splendor and pride;
While the monad and gnome in my cavernous

home, Heaped treasure on every side. Through crevice and seam, the sun's yellow

Was deftly and cunningly caught; And the alchemy strange, of this hermetic change That ages on ages they wrought, Shall ne'er be unsealed, and never revealed
To the creature I claim as my slave.
By labor and toil, and rapine and spoil,
He pursues me, and reaches—the grave!
Sold! sold! sold! all for the yellow gold!

For ages alone I dwelt on my throne, In the freshness of carliest time; And the gods of that day felt my sceptre and

And yielded a homage sublime. Earth's bosom grew rife with beauty and life; Then Plenty and Peace first began; And the world's brightest page is that pastora

Ere my realms were invaded by man. But I still live and reign while my fetter and Shall avenge my dismantled abode; Even worship I crave from my victim and slave And he makes me his idol and god.

Sold! sold! sold! all for the yellow gold! I stand by the side of the fair young bride As she barters her faith away, To age, and cares, and threescore years,

And a head and a heart turned gray. And I laugh the while at the bitter smile That greets her with name of wife; For I am he who her lord shall be-She is mine, she is mine, through life! Though her brow be bright with the diamond's

light And her eye is flashed with pride, There's a gnawing smart at the weary heart, As my shadow stalks at her side. Sold! sold! sold! all for the yellow gold! Lol a gallant barque cleaves the billows dark,

To a land beyond the wave; It bears in its breast those sons of unrest Who go hence to find a grave. They have fied the soil where manly toil Meets ever a rich reward. Lured by the smiles of Hesperian isles, they have left their native sward-

Forsaken the ties and love-lit eyes That make e'en the poorest blest : Afar they roam from the spells of home, In those regions of the west. Sold! sold! seld! all for the yellow gold!

Oh! many I find of the grovelling mind,

Who are mine by the daily dime They count their bags, while they go in rags; And look grim and gaunt at time; They shiver and groan o'er the cold hearthstone Where their buried treasure lies; They shrink away from the face of day, And they cower before human eyes And they have no thought that is not fre

With the curse of their wretched toil As they tremble and die, in their car I cry :-"Thou must leave to earth thy spoil. Sold! sold! sold! all for the yellow gold! Ye children of clay shall soon pass away,

But my kingdom shall ever remain; And the unborn race that shall dwell in your Will worship my fetter and chain; From earth's vernal prime to the last ver

My sway and my sceptre shall last, And the future to come shall re-echo the doo Of the vengenance I dealt to the past. Then beware! oh beware! for I reck not, o

What virtue may ballow the shrine; f I once enter in, there is darkness and sin, And the soul of the victim is mine. Sold! sold! sold! all for the yellow gold!

Miscellaneous.

THE MARRIAGE OF THE PRIN-CESS ROYAL OF ENGLAND.

On the 25th of January, in the Chapel of

St. James' Palace, London, where eighteen years before Victoria, Queen of England, was married to Prince Albert, of Saxe Coberg, the marriage of that Queen's eldest daughter, the Princess Royal of England, with Prince Frederick William, of Prussis, was celebrated with royal splender. All England was jubilant, and all London was out on a holi day. Nothing was talked of but the royal marriage, and the columns of the morning papers were filled with the most micute pariculars of how and when and where the ceremonies were to take place. It was right that England should take such a deep interest in the marriage of the daughter of its Queen, right that its press should thus marshal its columns in honor and record of the occasion. Fer twenty years has Victoria been a model of a Queen, a wife and mother, such as royalty has scarcely been able to boast of, and winning for her the love of her people; the marriage of her daughter, apart from the important political results it may produce, was universally believed to have been founded on those bonds of affection which invest the marriage of the humblest with the deepest interest, which have added lastre to the Queen's own character, and been productive to her of the highest domestic happiness; and, therefore, it is heno-rable and creditable to the English people that all England should thus, at leave gone agination, and talk, and reading, have gone to the wedding of the royal daughter, gloried to the wedding of its magnificence. Even in it, and boasted of its magnificence. Even here, on this side of the Atlantic, where we marry with less pomp, though all are sove-reigns at the wedding, we take pleasure in presenting a few of the beautiful pictures of presenting a few of the beautiful pictures of this royal English bridal. Here they are.— The first is of the Queen and mother:

The first is of the Queen and mother:

The Queen looks as she always looks, kindly and amiable, but self-possessed and stately. On her head is a crown of jewels such as relieves all apprehension as to the effect with the late Hanoverian 'raid' upon the Royal casket might have had upon her Majesty's toilet. Courteysing in acknowledgement of the profound homage with which she is welcomed, her Majesty passes at once to her chair of state on the left of the altar, and which is placed between the five embroidand which is placed between the five embroid ered settees occupied by the youngest Royal children. From this time all remain stand-ing in the presence of her majority, even the Princess of Prassia, who stands on the opo-

site side of the altar.

Lord Palmerston, on the Queen's right hand, bears the Sword of State, while the Duchess of Sutherland, herself attired in almost Royal magnificence, stands on the

left, by the right of office, as Mistress of the Robes. Again there is another pause of intense interest, and again the drums and trumpets are heard, and ushered in with the same Imposing defemonies, comes the procession of the Bridegroom.

The second is the picture of the bridegroom, and beautiful, stately and reverential it is.

On his walks his Royal Highness the Prince of Prussia, his father, and on his left his brother Prince Albert. All eyes, however, are fixed upon the royal bridegroom, as he walks slowly but with the most perfect ease of action up to the centre of the chapel. He wears the uniform of a Prussian General. with the insignia of the order of the Black as never bachelor withstood slone before. Again a pause ensues—a pause of most im-pressive solemnity, for expectation seems wrought to the highest pitch, and no one speaks, and even few move to disturb the solumnity that reigns over the whole interior, while even the most illustrious of the royal guests seem struck, and gaze with open admiration on the scene around. It is, indeed, one which might well river the attention of princes, one of those visions seldom seen and never forgotien; for within the precincts preached to his men—he prayed with them of that little chapel sits the throned sovereign of the British Empire, with her court and princely guests, and surrounded by the greatest and most influential members of the most influential aristocracy in the whole world. The building, so small, and yet so rich in its contents, almost suggests the idea of a grand jewel casket, and in which all that the nation most values and reverences put away for great safety. At last there is a slight stir without, and a subdued movement passed through the chapel as the glittering bra the door. The trumpets were again heard nearer, till again they die away in subdued cadence, which has an expressible soft and beautiful effect. The great officers of State enter the chapel, but no one heeds them, for there is a peculiar movement without, and a soft rustling of silk is clearly audible.

And the rustling of the silk reveals the third picture of beauty in this royal wedding. The bride enters, with her father, the Prince Consort on her right hand and the King of

the Belgians on the left. All-absorbing is the interest excited by the appearance of the bride herself. The gorgeous veil she wears depending from her head-dress is thrown off, and hanging in massive folds behind leaves the expression of her face completely visible as she walks slowly, her head slightly stooped in bashfulness, and her eyes cast upon the ground. Her Royal Highness were a magnificent dress of moire antique, ornamented with three flounces of Honition lace, in which material the princesses of the royal family of England have on these occasions invariably been dressed. The design of the lace for the Princess Royal's dress consisted of boquets in open work of the rose, shamrock and thistie, in three medallions, alike remarkable for their beauty. At the top of each flounce, in front of the dress, were wreaths of orange and myrtle blossoms—the latter being the bridal flower of Germany-every wrenth terminated with boquets of the same flowers.— The apex of this florid pyramid was formed by a large boquet worn on the girdle-thus giving color, variety and great lightness to the costume. The train, which was of the unusual length of five yards, was of white moire antique, trim ned with two rows of Honition lace, surmounted by wreaths similar to those on the flounces of the dress, with boquets at short intervals. Her Royal Highness were no diamonds—a simple wreath of flowers being her only head orna-

As the bride passes up to the altar she stops and makes a deep reverence to her mother, and her face Rushes like crimson then, again turning, she rendered the same homage to the Prince of Prussia. As she does so, the bridegroom elect advances, and kneeling on one knee, presses her hand with an expression of fervent admiration that moved the august audience. Taking their places then at the altar, and with their illus trious relatives standing round in a group of unequalled brilliancy, the service commences with chorale, which peals through the little building with the most solemn effect.

The marriage service over, and we have the foorth and most touching picture of the whole-a sweet picture of human nature asserting the mastery over royalty and pagean-try, and bringing before the altar the bride of the palace to the same hely level of do-

mestic affection of the cottage. Hardly had the ceremonial, as arranged by chamberlains and heralds, ended, when the bride giving vent to her evidently penned up feelings, turned and flong herself upon her mother's bosom with a sudden depth of feeling that thrilled through every heart. Again and again her Majesty strained her to her heart and kissed her, and tried to conceal her emotion, but it was both needless and in vain, for all perceived it, and there were none who did not share it. We need not mention how the bridegroom embraced her and how, as the quitted him with tours now plainly stealing down her cheeks, she threw herself into the arms of ber father, while her royal husband was embraced by the Princess of Prussia in a manner that evinced all that only a mother's love can show. The most affecting recognition, however, took place between the bridegroom and his royal father for the latter seemed overpowered with emotion, and the former, after clasping him twice to his heart, knelt and kissed his parent's

For the last picture comes one, suppose not to have been seen, but nevertheless there presented, and never before presented at any royal wedding in a royal chapal—the picture of the Press overlooking and noting down all the proceedings of that grand ceremonial. The reporters occupied seats corresponding to her High Mujesty's ministers, and that they did so, was an acknowledgment by Royalty that the pencil of the stenographer was regarded as equally potent with the sword of State. And now let the Muse invoked on the occasion by the Poet Laureate Tenneyson.

"God bless our Prince and Bride God keep their lands allied, G id save the Queen! Cittle them with righteousness, Crown them with hoppiness, Them with all blessings bless Dod save the Queen!

"Pair fall this ballow'd hour, Farewel lour England's flower God bless the Queen! Farewell, fair rose of May ! Let both the peoples say, God blees thy marriage day.

God bless the Queen :

A Fighting Preacher. When our revolutionary war first broke out, and Congress called upon several States to fornish regular regiments for the Couti-nental line, Peter Muhienberg, a pastor in the Tenth Legion, mounted his pulpit one fine mourning, told his congregation he was going to war, and exhorted as many of them as could raise the pluck, to follow his ex-Eagle of Prussia. The uniform shows his figure to advantage and sets off his frank, g ment was soon raised—and Peter himself open countenance and preposessing appearance. Near the altar he stops before her majesty's chair of State, and slowly bows with the most profound reverence, and turn-like the most profound reverse the m g ment was soon raised-and Peter himself ing to his royal mother, he bows again with Trenton, at Princeton, at Brandywine, at equal respect, but less deeply than to the Queen, and then kneeling in the centre of the chapel, prays with earnest devotion for a giment. So prominent was he upon such few minutes. His prayers ended, he rises and stands at the right hand of the altar obtained the name of Devil Pete, while by waiting his bride, and likewise submitting to the army generally he was known as " Fightthe scrutiny from hundreds of brilliant eyes ing Parson. His still seems to have been equal to his gallantry for in a short time he became a General, and was one among the highly esteemed of Washington's officers — He was a striking example of the fact that a man makes none the worse soldier for serving his Creator with fidelity.

Gen, Havelock seems to have been a man of very much the same build of Gen. Muhlenberg. He was one of the genuine, old school Cromwellish breed-a real " fear-the-Lordpreached to his men-he prayed with them-and even bapt sed them. On one occasion he was court-martialed for this offence. An inquiry into the state of his regiment proved so satisfactory that the Govenor General said he wished he would baptise the whole army. Now, the exploits of this man and his little force are absolutely marvelous. He has shown all the qualities of a great officer one worthy to take the place by the side of Wellington and Mariborough. They

have shown all the qualities of the best and bravest soldiers. They fought six battles in iform of the officers of arms is seen to pass six days, and each time against the edds of ten to one, and were victorious every time. and shut in by twenty times their number .-Nothing daunted, they held on for months,

> long for the brave old "Baptist Preacher." after and land to be given them for cultivation ry satisfactorily explained; for it is proved land, and openly evowed by a former Ministry, that the more profligate the army, the better the soldier. It is our firm belief that Seminoles, as the offer secures a handsome futor many years of deep manuring.
>
> One great point with farmers to prevent loss of their barn means the control of the prevent loss of their barn means the control of the cont duty, even the duty of a soldier, and hereafter, if we ever hear a man dispute this in his composition, the patriot or the fool. point, will refer to fighting old Havelock, and his glorious regiment of true blue Baptists, in support of our opinion. Depend or commending his soul to his Maker if he

The Rattlesnake.

INCREDIBLE STORY RELATING TO ITS POISON. -To give you an idea of the long time this poison retains its property. I shall relate a curious but well authenticated series of facts, which took place in a central district of the State of Pennsylvania some twelve or fifteen vears ago.

A farmer was so slightly bit through the boot by a rattlesnake, as he was walking to view his ripening corn fields, that the pain felt, was thought by him to have been the scratch of a thorn, not having seen or heard the reptile. Upon his return home, he felt on a sudden, violently sick at the stomach, vomited with great pain, and died within a

few hours. Twelve mouths after this, the eldest son who had taken his father's boots, put them on and went to church at some distance .-On his going to bed that night, whilst drawing off his boots, he felt slightly scratched on the leg but merely mentioned it to his wife, and rubbed the place with his hand.— In a few hours afterwards he was awaked by riolent pains; complained of the general giddiness frequently and expired before any succor could be applied with success; the

cause of his iliness was also quite a mystery. In the course of time, his effects were sold and a second brother, through filial affection purchased the boots, and if I remember righty, put them or about two years after. As he drew them on he felt a scratch, and omplained of it, when the widowed sister, being present, recollected that the same pain had been felt by her husband on the like occasion. The youth suffered and died in the same way that his brother died before them.

These repeated and singular deaths being rumored in the country, a medical gentleman called upon the friends of the deceased to inquire into the particulars, and at once proonneed their deaths to have been occasioned by venom. The boots that had been the cause of complaint, were brought to him, when he cut one open with care, and discovered the extreme point of the fang of a rattlesnake issuing through the leather, and assured the people that this had done all the mischief. To prove this satisfactorily, he scratched with it, the nose of a dog, and the log died in a few hours, from the poisonous effects it was still able to convey. In con-firmation of these facts, I have been told by native Americans, that arrows dipped rattlesnake venom, would carry death for ages after.—Audubon's Note on the Rattle-

Oraini and Pierri the French assassins con fess all that is imputed to them. There murderous designs, it appears, were not confined to the Emperor. Other sovereigns were to be included in the assassination: and especithe occasion by the Poet Laureate Tenneyson. drop the curtain on these pictures of the Royal Wedding thus:

FARBIONABLE WOMEN .- "Read the bio-Fashion sets. Women.—"Read the blographies of our great and good men and women." says an exchange: "not one of them had
a bet of \$1,000 that he will hit an orange
placed on the head of a boy at ten paces; also
shoot one in each hand of the boy. The
from plain, strong-minded women, who had
about as little to do with fashiobs as with the
changing clouds."

The women was do shoot one in each hand of the boy. The
wager is with Samuel A. Sydam, and the
match takes place in Louisville on the 15th
of June.

The celebrated pstot and rale shot, has made
a bet of \$1,000 that he will hit an orange
placed on the head of a boy at ten paces; also
shoot one in each hand of the boy. The
wager is with Samuel A. Sydam, and the
match takes place in Louisville on the 15th
of June.

The mother in the Poor House at Thunton gave
mother in the Poor House at Thunton gave
mother in the particular tools to
pay for a complete outfit? Some men do, and
or a bout as little to do with fashiobs as with the
match takes place in Louisville on the 15th
of June.

A Lady Cowhides a Man in a Hotel for Insulting Her.

About the usual dinner hour-yesterday, the Southgate House was the scene of an affair which created no little excitement and has afforded abandant food for gossip. Several persons were sitting in the office of the hotel wa ting the sound of the gong, when a lady entered from the street and walking up to a man in the crowd, drew a covered rawbide from beneath her closk, and commenced laying it warmly over his head face and shoul-ders. The attacked party pushed her off, and attempted to retreat, when her cloak fell to the floor exposing to the gaze of the bystanders a six barreled revolver protruding

from the belt of her dress! After being pushed aside, the woman im-"hold-enough." The lady then desisted from the altack, picked up her cloak, and cooly walked off apparently well satisfied with

the achievement.

The cause of this suminary chastisement is thus related by the lady herself who is a Mrs. E. H. Barry, a lady-physician, who has an office on the corner of Sixth and Mound streets. The assuiled party is Mr. P. H. Myers, formerly a clerk at the Southgate House. Mrs. B. states that on Tuesday eve ning last, Myers called at her residence, and proprosed to employ her as matron in a water-cure establishment which was about going into o; eration ; that after discuss ng the ques tion of salary, duties, &c., he started to take his leave but on rising he put his arm around bor neck and attempted to kiss her-a liberty which she indignantly resen e! at the time, and then followed the matter ap by publicly horse-whipping the effending individual in the office of the Southgate House. This is the statement of the lady herself, (but which, we statement of the lady herself, (but which, we are informed, the gentleman denies.) The husband of the lady resides in Cieveland. She came here about a year ago and located, for the purpose of practicing her profession.

> ***** NEAT DOUCEUR

William Bowlegs Esq., head man of the two hundred Indians, negroes, half breeds, mula-toes, ect., in Florida, yelept Seminoles, has for a term of years, been one of the leading heroes in the war-like annals of the United They marched through a swamp of foes fight. States. Snugly ensconced in the fastnesses at trials and practices of farmers who have They marched through a swamp of foes fighting at every step, in the burning climate of India, at the rate of lifteen or twenty miles a day. They entered the city they were sent to relieve, and were immediately surrounded, fighting and victorious every day, and living and as none have succeeded, on attempt is an every day, and living and as none have succeeded, on attempt is tem. Still they never lose sight of the main upon a few ounces of rice, without any of the now in operation to bribe him and his follow-chance. They are never so absurd as to usual supplies of European soldiers. At last era to go to the West. It will scarcely be they were relieved, and the old parson had credited, yet a Florida paper soberly tells us the glory and satisfaction of having by his in Florida, authorized to offer Bowlegs and It is now pretty saved the lives of hundreds of his country. crew ten thousand dollars in cash, if they will men! We cannot think of these things-of only go to the Seminole tract, west of Arthe old man's simplicity his modesty and Lis kansas, two hundred and fifty thousand dolgreat exploits—without feeling a disposition lars immediately on their arrival, there, twentheir efficacy for a number of seasons, if not to throw up our hats and shout loud and ty-five thousand dollars per annum forever. The reason why this is so is not ve-The exploits of Havelock and his men, with farmers, blacksmiths, etc., to do their that manures never work down to any greissipate the idea long entertained in Eng. work under pretext of teaching them civiliza- depth, else the subsoil would be valuable afhonesty, morality, and above all, religion, are ture to every man, woman and child of the checking great fermentation. Strong ma essential to man in the performance of earthly whole two hundred. If Billy scorns that nures happed up soon ferment and burn unless

"FASHIONABLE CONGREGATION."-The newsapon it, a soldier does not fight the worse paper reporters pay a very equivocal compliment to this or that preacher, when they tell us he was listened to by a "fashionble congregation." Fashion is all right at the theatre or the opera,-or other public assemblages of a seculiar character, -but the jade ought not to have anything to do in the Temple of the Most High. Think of Paul peaching to a "fashionable" congregation on Mars' Hill, --or a greater than Paul delivering a sermon on the Mount to a numorous and fashionable audience." True we have fashionable preachers,-but it is a question whether their preaching would not be followed with better effects if the "fashion" were taken out of it. Fashion is a heartless thing at best,-and heartlessness is hoprocrisy.

should put the white man to the blush. This gentleman, who has for many years closely studied the characteristics of the race, says: Many things the Indians may be accused of, but the practice of swearing they cannot. have made many inquires into the state of their vocabulary, and nothing is more bitter or reproachfully than match anne-moosh, which simply, indicates bad dog. They have terms to indicate cheat, lier, thief, murderer coward fool, lazy man, drunkard, babbler ; but I have never of an imprecation or oath. of the language does not seem to favor the formation of terms used in oaths, or for parposes of profanity. It is the result of the servation of others as well as my own, to say that an Indian cannot carse.

Don't FORGET TO PRAY .-- A lady friend who had the charge of young persons not of kindred blood, became co one occasion perplexed with regard to be, duty. She retired to her across the pen and the work is done. When with regard to he, duty. She retired to her across the pen and the work is done. Vown room to the distant and being grieved in a hen wishes to sit, put her in there. she stole softly to her side, and taking her side, and taking her hand in both of her own said, "Mamma, once you taught me a pretty hymnet

"If e'er you meet with trials, Or troubles on the way, Then cast your core on Jesus, And don't forget to pray,"

The counsel of the little monitor was taken and relief came. The mother was repaid for rightly training her child, by having become ner own blessed teacher. "Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings God has ordained praise .- Savings of Little Ones. PRAYER .- Devotion is the sole asylum of

that has prayed as he ought can never forget how much is to be gained by prayer .- Dr. Young. AN AMERICAN TELL.-Mr. John Travisthe celebrated pistol and rifle shot, has made

has never prayed can never conceive, and he

Poetry.

HE'S COMING.

The following, clipped from the Louisville fournal, is about as sweet a little thing of the kind as we have ever seen :

He's coming, the blushing rose Whispers it low to me. And the starlight hastens with it, Over the starlight sea, All trembling, the zephyrs tell me On the light winds hurrying past, And my own heart quickly beating,

Coming, coming at last. The soft-lipped waves of the ocean, Gathering at my feet. Breeze borne from the ceral island, Murmur the secret sweet.

There's not a dew steeped blossom, Or glistening orange tree, But furnish its leaves glad laden, To breathe this joy to me,

List! that is the sound of rowing

Stealing along the air, I must gather round my temples The weight of this braided hair; And trust to the growing darkness, And evening shadows dim, To hide with their wings the traces Of tears I've shed for him.

Farmers' Department.

Application of Manures.

The various modes of applying manures excite continual inquiry as to the best, the most profitable. Farmers are often induced to change their opinions and their practices after trying new modes which have been re-commended or tried by their neighbors. The inquiry among practical farmers is

very broad one, since there is such a di-versity of soil and of crops, as well as of the nature of the manure to be applied. Still there are general principles, applica-ble to all lands in all latitudes and longitudes These principles are made up from the actulars per annum to the national treasury. All mendation of others. Sometimes they are sorts of schemes have been tried to catch him gainers, sometimes losers by a change of system. Still they never lose sight of the main place their manures on bean poles, or to bury them in pits out of the reach of the influence

It is now pretty generally agreed among practical farmers that manures of all kinds may be buried too deep in the farrow-so deep with a deep plow as to entirely destroy

One great point with farmers should b to prevent loss of their barn manures by nures beaped up soon ferment and burn unless bribe, it will be a question which predominates much extra matter is mixed in the pile .-Some heaps heat so much as to turn white,-They are "fire-fanged," as the old farmers less when this excessive heating has been permitted. We incline to think that more of the essence of our manures is wasted by this fermentation-this heating process-than in all other modes of waste.

are grown where the manure from the barnyard was buried no deeper than a common face. This we we often see on dry ground

sence of barn manures is lost by evapore non well skinned. Bob; don't let 'em "nig" Do Indians Sweam?-This is a curious ques- when they are spread out where no fer mentatione, and the answer by Mr. Schoolcraft tion takes place. Still, if we won'd secure them with fresh earth immediately, or in the vard, or in the field with a light farrow or a ammonia, is pererived to pass away .- Massa- thing wrong. And another thing, Bob, (this thusetts Ploug'anan.

To Prevent Hens Sitting.

Make a small, open pen, of lathe, or home sim'lar material, in one corner of your hea-bouse, about eight inches wide, and of any convenient length and height. Let one o the laths or slats be so secured that it may be easily taken out, or moved one side, so that a hen may be conveniently passed into or taken out of the pen. On the bottom of this peo, and running lengthwise through it, set up a couple of laths on edge, and fasten them about the same distance from each other, and irits, laid ner head on a table and wept bit. will soon find that she can walk leasurely upterly. She scarcely perceived her little on the floor, or roost comfortably upon the four more twice as crooked, and imagine to daughter, seated quietly in the corner. Una perch, but she can't sit without "riding on a yourself a large river three times as crooked rail," and that, they seem to think, isn't de-corous. The length of time for which they will have to be confined will vary somewhat ed river. There is no drift-wood in it, from to bear the sight of her mother's distress rail," and that, they seem to think, isn't deand in obstinate cases it may be necessary to put a few pegs or tacks into the edges of the not find its way far down enough to lodge two laths .- Genesee Farmer.

PEA Bug. - The editor of the Ohio Farmer oiling water, in order to kill the pea bug, and thus lessen the production of this insect. wad by the crook. Indeed, you may be do enwhich all lovers of peas detest. If all would wed when you think you see across that d some do this, we have no doubt it would soon lessor that the blooms say it also twisting there is but sen the prevalence of the nuisance. It is also suggested that the remainder of the crop. or those not intended for seed, be exposed to a slight kiln drying in the fall or winter to human fratility, and the sole support of hea-venly perfection—it is the golden chain of union between heaven and earth. He that

A frightful colliery explosion has occurred in a pit near Ashton-under-Lyne, Great Bri-tain. About one hundred men were in the pit at the time, and it is feared that many of them were killed. At latest dates about forty of them had been taken out alive, some ter, but I'll thank you to stop my paper." more or less injured, and two dead.

Recipes.

[From the Germantown Telegraph] CAPITAL RECEIPTS.

We have tried several of the following re-ceipts, and find them to be excellent. We are indebted to the Genesce Furmer for most of them. There may be among them some that the most experienced kousekeepers may not have entered upon their list of home en-

LEMON CHEESE CARES. One pound of sugar, broken small, six eggs leaving out the whites of two, the juice of three line lemons, and the rinds of two gra-ted, and one-fourth of a pound of fresh butter Put these ingredients into a pan and boil them gently over a slow fire until as thick as Popr it into a small jar and tie it down with brandy paper. One tenspoonfull is sufficient for a chaese cake. It will keep good two years.

spoonful's of carbonate of sodu, half a pound of butter, half a pound of raisins, half a pound of currants, one fourth of a pound of lump sugar, some nutmeg, and candied lemon peel. Mix the above with half a pint of new milk. You may add a teaspoonfull of brandy or shears. TEA CARES. Six teacupfalls of flour, two ounces butter, two ounces sugar, two tablespoonfulls of

One pound of flour, three eggs, three tea-

yeast, and one ounce of caraway seeds; dis-solve the butter in half a pint of new milk, let it heave half an hour; then stir it lightly till well mixed: half fill your tine, and let them rise until quite full, then take in a quick oven till brown D. Licious Dror CART. One pint of cream, three eggs, and salt;

right in it, and drop on a well buttered irou pan, which must be hot in the oven. They may be made thinner and baked in buttered Dougu Nurs.

thick with fine tye till a spoon will stand up-

One pint bowl of raised dough wet with milk; knead in a teacup of sitted sugar, two eggs, and a heaping tablespoonfull of butter; let it rise again, roll and fry; fresh chopped orange peel is the best seasoning.

COCOA NUT CARES, To two grated nuts, an equal weight of powdered white sugar, the whites of three eggs well beaten; make them the size of a half dollar, and bake on buttered ties.

BREAD CAKE. Five teacups well-raised bread dough, three beaping cups of sugar, two even cups of but-

ter, five eggs, a glass of brandy and a notmeg fruit as you like. INDIAN CARE. One coffeecup buttermilk, one do. of sour milk, one tenspoonfull saleratus; salt and 3 eggs. Make a tolerably thick batter of ln-

Humorous.

A Fathers Advice to a Sor, Bob, you are about leaving home for strange parts. You're going to throw me used to express it, and they are almost worth- out of the game, and go it alone. The odds is against you Bob, but remember always that industry and persoverance are the winning cards; they are the "bowers." Book larning and all that so it of things will do to fill up with, like small trumps, but you must have It is certain that excellent crops of corn the bowers to back 'em, else they ain't worth shacks. If luck runs agin you pretty strong, don't cave in and look like a sick chicken on harrow would bury it when spread on the sur- a rainy day, but hold your head up and make .i. ve you are flush trumps; they won't play dressing of manure. So we find that all kinds around some Bob, and I've lived and traveled of manure spead in October and November soon as falls, thought of manure spead in October and November on grass land or meadow land, work well and increase the crop abundantly, though exposed through the winter to all kinds of weather.

Soon as Loigs thought you are so hand, they'd all buck agin you strong. So, when you're sorter weak, keep on a bold front but play cautions; be satisfied with a pint, they have been encoured cause they are the manual for too much. Keep your eyes The truth seems to be not much of the ess | they played for too much. Keep your eyes you; recollect the game lays as much with tion takes place. Still, if we won'd secure the head as with the hands. De temperate; all the essence of barn manners we must mix never get drunk, for then no matter how good your hand, you wen't know how to play it; both bowers and ace won't save you, for harrow. When this is done, no effluenan, or there's surtin to be a "miss deal" or some-

> on the women; queens is kinder poor eards; the more you have of 'em, the worse for you; you might have three, and pary a trump. I don't say discard 'om all; if you get hold of one that, a trump, it's all good, and there's sartin to be one out of four. And above all, Bob, be honest; never take a man's trick wot don't belong to you, nor "slip" cards, or "nig," for then you can't look your man in the face, and when that's the case there's no fun in the game; it's a regular "cut-throat." now, Hob, farewell, remember wat I tell you, and you'll be sure to win, and if you don't sarves you right if you get "skunked."

was speken in a low tone,) don't go too much

Cassen Execut .-- Speaking of the Pas Grande a writer says; "Imagine one of the crookedest things in the world, then imagine the fact that it is so crooked that timber cansticks tog-ther; but few snakes because it is not straight enough to swim in; and the fish are all in whirl-pools in the bends, because they cannot find their way out Birds frequentecommends every one to steep their peas in ly attempt to fly across the river, but light on the same side they start from-being deceived by the crook. Indeed, you may be do en-

> A MEAN EDITOR .- The editor of a western paper having lent his axe to one of his subscribers, the borrower unfortunately broke offi the handle. On returning it the man sald :-

"You can easily have it fixed."
"Yes," replied the editor, "but that will est at least a quarter of a dollar."