# The Sunbury American.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 11, NO. 4.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.-SATURDAY, APRIL 17, 1858.

OLD SERIES, VOL 18. NO. 30

#### The Sunbury American.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY H. B. MASSER, Market Square, Sunbury, Penna. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. TWO DOLLARS per annum to be paid half year-ly in advance. No paper discontinued until all arreatages

TO CLUBS: Five dollars in advance will pay for three year's subscription to the Americancostmasters will please act as our Agents, and frank
costmasters will please act as our Agents, and frank
etters containing subscription money. They are permit
ed 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,
Six months,
One year,
Business Cards or Five lines, per annum,
Michants and others, advertising by the year,
with the privilege of inserting different advertisements weekly.

Larget Advertisements, as per agreement. One Square of 12 lines 3 times, -

JOB PRINTING. We have connected with our establishment a well se-lected JOB OFFICE, which will enable us to execute in the 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

References in Philadelphia: Hon Job R. Trson, Somers & Snodgrass, Lim, Smith & Co.

NEW STORE.

ELIAS EMERICH, RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of of Lower Augusta township and the public 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, Cassi-

netts of all kinds, linen, cotton and Worsted.
Also, Calicoes, Ginghams, Lawns, Mousseline
De Laines and all kinds of Ladies Dress 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 .- if.

PATENT WHEEL GREASE, THIS Grease is recommended to the notice of Wagoners, Livery Stable keepers, &c., as being Surgaton 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 at in winter, and put up in tin canisters at 371 and A. W. FISHER. 75 cents, for sale by March 14, 1857 .-

MUSIC! MUSIC! R. O. KIMBALL, late of Elmira, having IVI become a resident of Sunbury, respectfully informs the citizens and others, that he intends to form a Singing Class, both secular and sacred 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 opened 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, Blankets, Housekeeping Goods, and Goods for "Friends Weat." Oct. 24, 1857 .- 6m2c

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

Having engaged a competent and careful liller, they trust they will be able, with all the odern improvements' adopted in their mill, to ve entire satisfaction to all who may favor them ith their custom. SNYDER, RINEHART & HARRISON. Sunbury, August 29, 1857 .- tf

#### GILBERT BULSON. Successon To

I O. CAMPBELL & CO., AND L. C. IVES, (Formerly No. 15 North Wharves.) EALER IN PRODUCE, FRUIT AND VE. £7 ABLES, No. 4 North Wharves, 4th door

arket street, Philadelphia. anges, Apples, Dried Fruits mons, Onions, Tomatoes, Sweet Potatoes, Beans, a Nuts, Peaches, Cranberries Eggs, &c. Orhers for Shipping put up with care and dis-

GOODS sold on commission for Farmers ! Dealers. October 24, 1857 .-

e \$10 and \$15 Single and Double Threaded Empire Family Sewing Machines.

N AGENCY for the sale of these Sewing Machines can be secured on liberal terms for County of Northumberland. No one need ly without capital sufficient to conduct the ness properly and who cannot bring referes as to reliability and capacity. A personal lication will be necessary.

'he peculiar adaptation of these Machines for ourposes of Family Sewing, will, where ever are offered for sale command a ready and

mited demand. JOHNSON & GOODALL, 1. Corner of 6th and Arch Ste., Philadel'a.

ugust 15, 1857.—tf

BLANKS! BLANKS! ANK Deeds, Mortgages, Bonds, Warrants Attachments, Commitments, Summons, Su-as, Executions, Justices' and Constables' Bills, &c., &c., can be had by applying at

ICKLES of various kinds, Lobsters, Sardines, &c., &c., just received and for sale, Drug Store of A. W. FISHER.

# Select Poetry.

ADDRESS TO THE AMERICAN FLAG.

Studid up whilst a settin onto the plazzy fenze watchin of it wavin from the top of the liberty-poal, and a touchins off of fire-krackers now

O, mighty rag! O, booteous peese of kloth, Maid up of red and white and blu stripes And stars painted on both sides-All hale! Agin I'm settin in thi umbrajus Shadder, and admirin of thi grandjer, And suckin into mi chist the gentle zeffers That are a holdin in your out well-ni onto Strate. Grate flag! when I shet Mi ize and look at ye, and think How as when you was so littel and not mutch Bigger than a smaul peese of kloth, and Almost as tender as a shete of paper, yu Was karried all thru the revolushun-Aary war, and hav cum fu times since Held up yer head with difficulty, and And how tremenjus you ar now, I feel Just as if I shud bust and fli all round and

To git down off the fense, and git shot, Or stabd, or hit on the hed with a stick of Wood, or hung for mi kuntry.

Prodijus banner! Would'nt I smile to se A Chinaman or a small unnatcherlized Forriner undertaik to pull yu doun! If a Chinaman, I wad sla him, and kut Off his kew, and bare it off in triumf! Before I'd see a slit toar in ye, or the sackre-

Hands of a fo a kuttin of you into bullit-Patchin, I'd brase mi mi back again a waul

(or a House, or a fense, or a bord, as it mite be,) And fite, and strike and skratch, and Kick, and bite, and tare mi klose, and Looze my hat, and git hit in the I, and On mi leg, (hard) and akrost the smaul of Mi back, and fall doun, and git up Agin, and kontinue the struggel for a haff or Thre quoters of an our, or until I got Sevearla wounded Terrifiek emblem! How proud yu look,

And how almity sassy you wave round, A nappin, and crackin, and a skarin of hor-I spoze your almost tarin to git into a

Fite with sumbody' and satisfing your kar-Nivorous dispurshun by etin up a hole ua-Grate flag! I don't no whitch maiks me

feel the Most patriotik-yu or the forth of July; Yu ar about the saim aige, and ar both Sublime and terrible to kontemplait.
But 1 must klose, and waive my last adoo, However tryin to mi feelins it may be, And git down off the fense, for aireddy the Sharp piuts of the pickets begin to stick me

# Acligious.

The Music Hall was greatly crowded yesand will impart instruction to all who may desire nouncement that the Rev. Theodore Parker cannot manufacture ecclesiastical doctrines would preach upon the Revival. After the to suit the people, for the day when the best usual exercises of singing and prayer, the talent sought the pulpit has passed. Now usual exercises of singing and prayer, the text was read as follows:

But when he saw the multitudes, he was moved with compassion on them, because they fainted, and were scat-tered abroad, as sheep having no shepherd. Matthew, chapter 9, verse 35.

Mr. Parker said he should endeavor to give some thoughts on a false and a true revival of religion; but the subject was a great one, and as he could not dispose of it n a single sermon, he should preach on this occasion mainly of the false, reserving the discussion of the true for next Sunday. person should go into an apothecary's shop would find an endless number of vials and jars and boxes, labeled with strange names, but all containing medicine, for making sick men sound, and keeping well men sound. He would also find many kinds of surgical instruments, for the healing of wounds, and ridding men of the ills to which their flesh is But if he should say to the unwhole some looking young man, prematurely bald and spectacled, but still wearing a benevolent face, who is in attendance, "I will have some of the best of your medicine-enough to do "my business," he would be answered, "We "have all kinds of medicine; you must dis-"criminate and select that which fits your "case, for most of these medicines would kill "a well man; you must consider what kind you need, and then use it with the greatest discretion.

It is with ministers' stuff as with doctors' stuff. Men are told that they must have religion or they will perish everlastingly, and they seize any of the things labeled "religion" which may be within their reach. Oatmeal and strychnine are both medicines; and there is no less difference in the various things called religion. There is the bread of life and the poison of death.

If we go back into the history of the past we find that all sorts of things have been hold sacrad as religion. Abraham would Mercer Potatoes, Cheese | bave sacrificed his son to his religion. Stephen was stoned to death because he gathered lirewood on the Seventh day, in the name of religion. Joshua slew the Cananites, men, women and children, in the most barbarous manner, because his religion commanded it. 1821 years ago last Thursday a band of Roman soidiers surrounded a man whom they had nailed to the cross, not because he was a murderer, or a kidnapper, or a deceitful politician, or a hypocritical priest who thought one thing in his study and said another in his pulpit, but because he had taught a religion of love, by which a man could be saved with-out the blood of bulls; because he was esteemed a blasphemer of the priests, who did not believe in a religion of love and charity, but "passed by on the other side"—perhaps because they were in a hurry to attend a prayer meeting at Jerusalem. Christ was crucified as an act of religion, and the high priest who directed it lifted up his robes, on the phylacteries of which were inscribed the whole of the 13th chapter of Duteronomy,

and shouted Glory to God! Come down a little later, and in 1552 we see a Spanish doctor burned to death outside the gates of Geneva, by the followers of John Calvin, because he denied the Trinity. In the year 1660 the magistrates of our own State of Massachusetts banged a woman on Boston Common because she was a Quaker, and said that the magistrates had no right over the consciences of man, that the sprinkling of water on a baby's face did no good, and did not please God, that she was opposed to war, and that women had rights as well as men. That was an act of religion.

In this city, in March, 1858, in a meeting house, a Saturday afternoon, we find honest and respectable men and women met together for prayer and conference; most exciting speeches are made; exciting stories are told; fanatical prayers are put up; a part of the assembly seem beside themselves and out of their minds; they say, "The Lord is in Chicago, and a great revival is going on there,"

"The Lord is in Boston, and he has poured out his Spirit here,"—"Come to Christ, or you will go to an eternal hell,"—"Come now, for this night thy soul may be required of thee;" prayers are offered for particular persons, and one minister is singled out as a

target which all the petitioners may riddle; one minister asks God to convert him if he can, and if not, to remove him and let his influence die with him; another asks God to go into his study "this afternoon" and con-found him, so that he shall not be able to finish his sermon (which was written five days before,) and to confound him in his pul-pit so that he cannot preach, by putting a hook into his jaws so that he cannot speak; another asks God to dissuade the people from listening to this man, and to induce them to leave that house and come up to fill

'ours." And all this is called religion. With such prayers the preacher contrasted those which are uttered by betrothed lovers, either spoken or in their hearts, that their love may be blessed; by the mother for the happiness of her children; by the philanthropic men and women who seek to elevate their race by blotting out the causes of social distress; by the young man away from home, who seeks to resist the temptations thrown in his way. All these are animated by the

true religious spirit. In this city, at this day, we see that there is a sect which retains the Old Testament, there is the Roman Catholic which teaches salvation by a compliance with the ritual, und the Trinitarian which teaches salvation by baptism, and many others, still more widely differing. All these sects believe in God, but how different are their Gods and their religious—corn, the bread of life, strych-nine, the poison of death. By some of the creeds God is variable, ill-natured and revengeful—one who goes into a minister's study to put a hook in his jaws. That is the God of the Park street Church. By other creeds he is the father and mother of us all, blessing all nations and kinds, sinner and saint alike. Which religion is best-that which will kill a boy, stone a man, butcher nations, crucify a prophet, torture men for opinions? or that which will make better men, husbands, friends, ministers, mechanics

-better men in any form? Just now there is a revival of religion. The newspapers are full of it. There are crowds of men and women at the meetings, and they cannot get enough of preaching. The poorer the article, the more they want of it. Wonderful conversions are told of. The innermost secrets of the heart are displayed to the eyes of the gossiper and the pen of the eporter. The whole thing has been skillfully got up, and with the greatest pains. It is well known that ecclesiastical tutions in En-THEODORE PARKER ON THE REVI- Men begin to think that God is not so ugly and devellish as ministers paint him. are applying their common sense to religion, as well as their business affanirs. This state terday morning, in consequence of the an- of things the ministers seek to change. They there are a hundred men in every congregation who are superior in talent, and learning to their pastor, and can beat him in argument or reasoning. So the minister tries to scare men into belief of his dectrine and member-

ship of his Church. Attempts at revivals are no new thing. Two Winters ago the Unitarians tried and got nothing-only a few sprats and minnows, which ran out through the net before they could be hauled into the fishing-boat. It was not an attempt to make bricks without straw, but with nothing else. As well might we expect to procure fire by friction of ice bocks as to expect a revival among the Unitarians. Nothing came of their attempt, and their vanity in the begining of the Winter turned into vexation of spirit in the Spring. There was another last year, but that was

Now the case is different. The great commercial crisis turned men out of business .-Men set themselves to look after the poor, then to prevent the expected increase of crime by the increase of charity. Other men would take the opportunity to make church members. So they set the revival machinery in motion. That is as well known as McCor mick's reaper, and needs not to be described. It requires only a spark in one place to set fire to the whole country. If a regiment runs the whole army will run. The meetings are gathered in the same way as cattle shows and musters are. It is advertised in the newspapers that the Rev. Great Talk will preach on such a day, and placards are posted in the streets. It is a business operation, and re-minds me of the placards of the clothing dealers in North street, the Park street church having become the Oak Hall of revivals .-Men with full pockets were not to be scared by talk about hell, but the panic in State street, which ruined the warehouses, fills the meeting houses. If the cholera or yellow fever, or smallpox, should break out, the revi-

vals would be greater than now. Last year a newspaper disgusted the pubic with the obscene details of a most unfortunate trial for indecent and impure conduct. Now the same newspaper (s) are crowded with gossip about the revivals. The same motive governed them in both cases. If they can turn a penny, they care not where it comes from, whether from a revival or an

adulterary. Some good will doubtless be done by this novement. There are wicked men who are only roused by fear, and some of them will be converted. Dread of hell is stronger than fear of the gallows. Some will desert their evil ways and their crimes, and that is a good work. But it is only the men who do the small vices who are converted. The doers of heavy wickedness are never converted until they are too old for anything except hypo-crisy. Mr. Polk and Henry Clay understood crisy. that trick perfectly.

And, on the contrary, much evil will be done. Learned and cultivated men will turn with disgust faom the hideous form of Deity presented to them, and will have no faith in God or immortality. The actual atheist is to-day conninger than ever, and will intrench himself in the church. There is no fortress against the eclesiastical artillery, like a pew. There is much in the revival that is encouragin, but in the conduct of it there is ve-

# Miscellaneous

The Stolen Knife

Many years ago, when a boy of seven or eight years, there was one thing which I long ed for more than anything else, and which I, imagined would make me happy. It was a nec. One evening, while passing along jack-knife. Then I would not be obliged to Broadway, was accosted by a woman.—
borrow father's every time I wished to cut a Though his head was graced with the snow string or a stick, but could whittle whenever I choose, and as much as I pleased. Dreams of kites, bows and arrows, boats, &c., all

mote part of the store, my attention was drawn to a man who was asking the price of various jack-knives which lay on the counter. sternly refused to listen but at length through I approached, intending only to look at them. ied him, he agreed to accept a thousand dol-I picked up one, opened it examined it, tried lars and say no more about the matter. the springs, felt the edge of the blades with my thumb, and thought I could never cease admiring their polished surface. Oh! if it were only mine, thought I, how happy I should be I Just at this moment, happening to look up, I saw the merchant had gone change a bill for his customer, and no one for this agreement he was easily induced to was observing me. For fear that I might be leave behind him his fine gold watch and chain. tempted to do wrong, I started to replace the Next morning at the appointed hour and knife on the counter, but an evil spirit whis-pered, "Put it into your pocket; quick!" husband and friend the additional \$200, and Without stopping to think of the crime or its consequences, I hurriedly slipped it into my pocket, and as I did so, felt a blush of shame burning on my cheek; but the store was rather dark, and no one noticed it, nor did and by threats of exposure and legal proceed

the merchant miss the knife. We soon started for home, my father giving me a parcel to carry. As we walked along, my thoughts continually rested on the knife and I had a gain and again, and by means of the kuife, and I kept my hand in my pocket all the time, from a sort of guilty fear that it would be seen. This, together with carrying the bundle in my other hand, made it difficult for me to keep pace with my father. He no called upon the old gentleman and told him

from what they were when passing the same not in his paroxysms, divulge the secrets the term. A few of the dissatisfied called a scenes a few hours before. The song of the which would be well to keep quet. The old meeting and adopted the following unamiable scenes a few hours before. The song of the birds seemed joyous no longer, but sad and sorrowful, as if chiding me for my wicked act. man. He was ushered into a darkened room sorrowful, as if chiding me for my wicked act. man. He was ushered into a darkened room ting calt and we aint agreed to have the school ting calt and we aint agreed to have the school ting calt and we aint agreed to have the school ting calt and we aint agreed to have the school ting calt and we aint agreed to have the school ting calt and we aint agreed to have the school ting calt and we aint agreed to have the school ting calt and we aint agreed to have the school ting calt and we aint agreed to have the school ting calt and we aint agreed to have the school ting calt and we aint agreed to have the school ting calt and we aint agreed to have the school ting calt and we aint agreed to have the school ting calt and we aint agreed to have the school ting calt and there beheld the injured busband, apparent. sorrowful, as if chiding me for my wicked act.

I could not look my father in the face for I had been heedless of his precepts, broken one of God's commadments, and become a thief.

As these thoughts passed through my mind, my wife's honor! bring him before me!" The law scholl teacharcho sturt, District numper well known that ecclesiastical tutions in England and America decay. The number of church members in America is about three millions and a quarter. There are thirteen negro slaves increase and the church members do not. The number of births increase rapidly. The number of baptisms fall off.—

The belief in ecclesiastical authority is fading.

As these thought spassed through my mind, I could hardly help crying, but concealed my old man, badly frightened, begged the sympated white spassed through my wife's honor! bring him before me!" The old man, badly frightened, begged the sympated white spassed through my wife's honor! bring him before me!" The old man, badly frightened, begged the sympated white spassed through in the president then declarad that he wished "that the school system was blowed man unjet, and freely left behind him \$2,000 more to pay the poor fellows funeral expensions and a quarter.

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As these thought spassed through my mind, I could hardly help crying, but concealed my old man, badly frightened, begged the sympate this zero who were present, to keep the dying man quiet, and freely left behind him \$2,000 more to pay the poor fellows funeral expensions and doctor's bills. He paid \$9,000 in all took my burden, and spoke soothingly to me, his guilty son. No sconer did we reach home the good orthographers. A good school is evidently needed in that quarter.

The President then declarad that he wished "that the school system was blowed man unjuict, and freely left behind him \$2,000 more to pay the poor fellows funeral expensions and doctor's bills. He paid \$9,000 in all the paid \$9,000 in a than I retreated to a safe place, behind the house, to try the stolen knife. I had picked up a stick, and was whittling it, perfectly deghted with the sharp blade, which glided through the wood almost of itself, when suddenly I heard the deep, subdued voice of my father calling, me by name, and on looking up, saw him at the window directly over my lead, gazing down very sorrowful! at me .-The stick dropped from my hand, and with the knife clasped in the other, I proceeded into the house. I saw by his looks, that my at stake, so he asked what sum would induce father had divined all. I found him sitting n his arm chair, looking very pale. 1 walked directly to his side, and in a low, calm voice, he asked me where I got the knife. His gentle manner and kind tone went to my heart, and I burst into tears. As soon as my voice would ellow me, I made a full conession. He did not flog me, as some fathers would have done, but reprimanded me in such a manner, that while I felt truly penitent for the deed, I loved him more than ever, and promised never, never to do the like again .-In my father's company, I then returned to able search succeeded in arresting one of the the store, and on my knees begged the mer-swindlers. The prisoner was brought before

chant's pardon, and promised never again to take what was not my own.

My father is long since dead; and never do
I think of my first theft, without blessing the

memory of him whose kind teachings and gentle corrections have mad it, thus far in my life, and forever, my last .- Moore's Rural New

#### They Will get Married.

Some may think it strange (it isn't though that, ever since the time when we remarked in our paper that nine-tenths of all the hundreds of young women sent by us to the South as teachers had got married there, we have been litterally overwhelmed with applications from New England, New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio.

We do not think, that, in justice to such of our Southern friends as are in want of teachers, we can send any girl that will not pledge herself to us to continue at least six menths in the business. We know that the conditions may seem hard, but really we shall have to be inexorable. About three years ago the trustees of a

fine female academy in one of the Southern States wrote to us to send them a teacher,— We sent them a very beautiful and accomplished young lady, and they promptly wrote us a letter of warm thanks for the selection. In about three months they wrote us again telling us that their teacher had got married and requesting us to send another. We did send them another, quite as beautiful and ac-complished as the first, and they were, as well they might be, very much delighted with her. In just about three months, however, they applied to us a third time, begging us to send them still another, the second having got married like the first. In their last application, however, they insisted that the lady next sent to them should be plain-lonking and not less than thirty-five years old. The condi-tions were difficult, and we did not succeed in complying with them. We prevailed upon our friends, the trustees, to accept a richly talented lady who was neither old nor ugly, she giving us her honor that she would not marry in less than half a year. We understand that she held out like a brave good girl to the end of the specified time, but not a day afterwards .- Louisville Journal.

HEAVY ROBBERY AT BALTIMORE. - A clerk of Enoch Pratt, Esq., entered the Farmer's and Planters' Bank last Friday and was robbed of \$10,000 in Virginia funds. He had laid the money on the counter-the fool.

When is a wall like a fish? When it is

ic party, the Supreme Court and Congress, would not add one ounce of humanity to the converts, but would weaken and deaden the piety and morality of the people.

An Extraordinary Case of Extortion In all our large cities there a great many scoundrels too izey to pursue any honest vocation, and subsequently recent to their wife. cation, and subsequently resort to their wits for a livelihood. The "Patent Safe Game," "Mock auctions," the "Panel Game," and numerous other modes are adopted to take in and rob strangers. The New York Tri-

bune, of a week or so ago, gives the follow-ing account of the fleecing of a rich old cus-tomer in that city:

A few months since, an old gentlemen from Newark, N. J., came to New York on busi of many winters, his heart was inflammable manufactured with the aid of that shining blade haunted me day and night.

It was a beautiful morning in June that my father called me, and gave me leave, if I wishfather called me, and gave me leave, if I wished, to go with him to the store. I was delighted, and taking his hand, we started.—
The birds sang sweetly on every bush, and every-thing looked so gay and beautiful, that my heart fairly leaped for joy. After our arrival at the village, and while my father was occupied in purchasing some articles in a resort, fainted. The elderly seducer protestance of the store my attention was As this was a very interesting subject to me the entreaties of a friend who had accompan

> The old gentleman being rich was glad to ings unless he complied, induced him to pay old threats contrived not to leave empty-han-

One day the friend by whose kind inter-cession the compromise had first been made, ticed it, and gave me a lecture about walking with my hands in my pockets.

Ah! how different were my thoughts then that the loving husband whose peace he had destroyed was dying and for objous reasons it would be well to pay him a visit that he might

One evening his domestic lares were invaded by two seedy-looking gentlemen, whose whole appearance idicated perfect specimens of the genus literary, who live by writing sensation stories, and digging up scandal like ghouls .-They introduced themselves and presented him with a neatly written manuscript which they requested him to peruse. To his horror he found it to be a highly colored account of his nocturnal adventure, names &c., in full.— The peace and good name of his family were

them to suppress it.
After some consultation they named \$2,000 saying that their publisher had already paid for it, but out of consideration for his family they would withdraw it. The money was had ded over, the manuscript burned, the writers took their departure and the old man with his purse now considerably lightened, plucked up courage to prevent further extortion. With officers, and begged their protection. of these officers (Henry Hope) after consider-Recorder Barnard, who committed him temnot, however, press the affair to a further examination for fear of the publicity which would ensue, but expressed himself satisfied in the knowledge that he would not be further disturbed .- N. Y. Tribune.

Tessel with a Wolf.—At Huron C. W. last week, Mr. Michael Sullivan, hoaring a noise in the cow house, which is close to the dwelling, went out to ascertain the cause .-When about a yard from the door which was open, an animal supposed by him at first to be a fox, sprang upon him, seized him by the collar of his dress, and knocked him down .-With consternation he beheld that his assail-ant was a powerful wo!f, but nothing daunted be grappled with the animal, regained his feet and after a struggle of some minutes, during which he received several wounds on his face neck and leg, he managed to bring it to the ground. In the fight which ensued, the brute caught Mr. S. by the left hand which he allowed to remain at its mercy, knowing that if he disengaged his hand some more vital part might be attacked. Mr. S. now called upon his wife to bring a knife, which she did, and shortly dispatched the savage beast.

HENRIETTA SMITH'S domestic affairs are sglihtly "out of gear." She prints the follow

LOST, STRAVED OR STOLEN .- An individual whom I, in an unguarded moment of lone-liness, was thoughtless enough to adopt as my husband. He is a good-looking, feeble individual, knowing enough, however, to go in when it rains, unless some good looking girl offers him her umbrella. Auswers to his name of Jim. Was last seen with Julia Harris, walking with his arm around her waist up the plank road, looking more like a fool, if possible, than ever. Anybody who will catch the poor fellow, and bring him carefulla back, so that I may chastise him for running away will be asked to stay to tea, by, HENRIEDTA SMITH.

OLD BOYS AND GIRLS .- Five of the children of the late Jabez Newhall, of Conway, Mass., nre still alive, living within four miles of the pateernal hearthstone. The oldest is aged 80 years, the youngest 71, and the aggregate of their ages is 405 years.

The Chicago Press has an advertisement forty columns long, of lands in that city delinquent for taxes.

At a fire at St. Louis, on Friday, two hundred Government wagons were destroyed.

### Poetry.

We copy from the Baltimore San, the following and truly original piece of poetic lines written upon the death of VIRGINIA M., wife of JACOB ALBERT. As an evidence of a full appreciation of the charms of nature and a tender sensibility of the merit of departed worth, we have seen a more forcible in regard to the manner of preparing a place illustration !

And art thou gone? thy gentle eye Seems smiling on me yet, As evening blushes tinge the sky When evening's sun has set ! And in my bosom seems to thrill Thy last low parting tone.

Like summer music lingering still When summer birds have flown. Virginia, sorrow's sable shroud Is folded round my heart, And hovering o'er my life a cloud Obscures its sunniest part;

I will not turn away or fly

Where happier scenes may be, I'e rather have that darkened sky With memories of thee. Dark shadows on my pathway lie, Far, far away from thee, Like vapor gathering silently At midnight o'er the sea.

'Till, with the darkness left a lone, Each wave will seem as sad As if beneath the summer sun It never had been glad. But when the early morn shall bring

Her golden censor there, And all its wealth of fragrance fling Upon the darkened air-Each billow, with a sparkling crest, All blest and bright will seem, As if darkness and the mist Had been a troubled dream.

Thus when on recurrection's morn, (The morning of my heart,) A Saviour's smile shall lightly shine, Grim darkness will depart, And joy once more, still fresh and free, Her sweetest incense born Upon love's holy altar there To welcome thy return.

A Good School Wanter,-Complaint benig made to the acting Board of Directors in Lancaster township, Butler county, Pa., against the teacher of School No. 1, a com mittee was appointed to investigate, who finding the complaint a "true bill," agreed with the teacher that he should leave the school. would be well to pay him a visit that he might and they engage another teacher to complete

teacher pait out of the publy money because | be found in manure and bone-dust, when us-

Countess, a frequent visitor in the harems of the late Redschid Pasha and other dignitaries of Constantinople, thus takes the romance out of the popular idea of those Mo-

hammedan paradises :
"Women, fat, ill-made, dirty and stupidsuch is the personnel of all harems. Add to this that the women pass their days in jealousy of each other, disputing, abusing, and even fisticuffing, and you will understand that the happiness of Messieurs the Turks, which has for centuries inflamed the imaginations of remancers and poets, leaves much to be

desired to make it perfect. "The barem is a hell where four or five fu-

ries busy themselves in torturing a poor devil whom they call 'master and lord." "A well kept harem, of four women only costs twenty five thousand dollars a year, and that of the Sultan, for 1856, costs a hundred million of francs, or twenty millions of dollars The young Turks, who have adopted European ideas, regard the harem as an institution that has had its day."

A BRACE OF BOY'S COMPOSITIONS .- A disinguished Georgian lawyer says that in his younger days he taught a boy's school and requiring the pupils to write compositions, he sometimes received some of a peculiar sort, of which the following is a specimen.

"ON INDUSTRY. It is a had for a man to be idal. Industry is the best thing a man can have, and a wife is the next. Prophets and kings desired it long, and died without the The End." Here is another.

"On the Seasons .- There are four sesons, spring, summer, autumn and winter. They are all pleasant. Some people like spring best, but as for me give me liberty or give me death. The Eud.

IN PLANTING TREES, dig large holes-twice the circumference required by the extended roots, and twice the depth necessary. up with rich earth, and short, well rotted manure; press down carefully with the foot, and stake firmly, and to prevent it from rubbing the tree, wrap some cloth around the stake, and tie closely. Mulch with grass, hay, shavings, sawdust, old tan, or loose stones. Water once a week in the hot season, unless rain should supply the necessary moisture. Most evergreens thrive best o clayey subsoils .- Germantown Telegraph,

The following marriage notice appears in the Virginia papers: "On the 17th inst., in the county of Dinwiddie, by the Rev. John Wilroy Mallory Kirby, Mr. John W. Sturdi-vant, in the 22d year of his age, to the amlathe Virginia papers.

the county of Dinwiddie, by the Rev. John Wilroy Mallory Kirby, Mr. John W. Sturdivant, in the 22d year of his age, to the amiable and well-to-do Miss Martha Oliver, aged have bought it at four cents a bushel. Sait

Among the disaffected Democrats in Kansas, is Gen. Whitfield, of border-ruffian memory, who could not swallow the Lecompton ory, who could not swallow the Lecompton bushels per acre on old pasturage. It is swindle, and, as a consequence, has been re- largely used upon cabbage gardens near this moved from the land office at Kickapoo.

An old Revolutioner says, that at all the solemn howrs he ever saw, that occupied in going home one night from the Widow Bem's after being told by her daughter Sally that he 'needn't come again was the most solemn.

while riding in a buggy with her husband re- prefer to mix guano with super phosphate. cently, near Palmetto, Ga., was instantly killed by a kick from the horse.

The torque, like a race horse, generally runs faster, the less weight it carries.

Perhaps a majority of persons are far less ashamed of baving done wrong than of being in the next year or two.

Scolding says a good-for-nothing old bach-elor, is the pepper of matrimony, and the la-dice the pepper boxes.

#### Farmers' Department.

[From the Germantown Telegraph.] On The Culture and Pruning of Grapes.

As the season is now at hand when ever for them. Grapes grow best and fruit bette in a light porous soil, than in any other, there fore, if you intend having your grapes to cover an arbot, so as to span a walk, first dig out the whole walk and the space intended for borders on both sides, making the whole about twelve feet wide, dig to the depth of two feet six inches; then on either side of this space dig a trench the farther depth of twelve inches and about eighteen inches wide fill up these trenches and the whole surface of the bed to about the depth of six inches, with oyster shells or old bones, and where they cannot be had brickbats or broken stones may be substituted, cover the whole with coarse litter on the top soil from an old pasture field, with the grass downwards, so as to prevent the fine earth from choking up the drainage. You will now have about eighteen inches to fill up with soil, that hest adapted to the growth of the grape may be made by mixing the top soil of an old pastere field with well-rotted stable manure, in the proportion of three parts of the former to onof the latter, mixing with the compast about half a bushel of crashed bones for every yard of soil required to fill up the bed. The bor-ders should be elevated so as to allow for set tling, they should also be made to slope cot-wards, and where the subsoil in heavy and wet, there should be a drain or drain- according to the length of the bed, lending off from the drains before-mentioned into a well dug about six feet deep. The well to be filled up with large stones. This will draw off all ex-tra moisture, and leave the bed in a proper state for the vines to root well. Plant your vines along the arbor, about eight feet apart. and between the uprights or posts, so that when the arbor wants renewing, you will not have to disturb the roots of the vines in dig-

ging.
The cultivation of the grape is one of the most interesting and useful branches of horti-culture, and rendered more so on account of the many and great diversities of opinions entertained in regard to its treatment. persons use large quantities of animal carcasses, alleging that they form the best food for the plant, others use great quantities of fresh slaughter-house manure. If these views were correct, one would suppose that a newly-filled graveyard would be the best possible place for a vineyard. The very thought of such treatment is enough to sicken any man and cause him to turn away with disgust from the culture of the grape, but unfortunately, a much better and more reliable stimulant may ed as above directed, although animal carcusses, when thousandly decomposed and mixed sparingly with virgin soil, makes a good manure for top-dressing; but when used as many persons do, they form a slimy substance, in which the tender roots of plants will not grow, and if a vine treated in that manner lives and does well, it is more by accident than anyhing else, and can only be attributed to it

bardiness. If vines have not already been trimmed they had better be attended to at once, as it s better late than not at all. In trimming, observe the following rules: Cut out the wood of last year's growth down to within three bads or eyes from the wood of former years.— When they put out, if all three start, remove the middle shoot, allow the first or lower shoot to run out about nine or ten leaves be youd the blossom, destroy the blossoms on this shoot leaving it to make wood for the next season ; leave the top or third shoot grow until there are five leaves beyond the fruit, never leave more than one bunch grow on a single branch if you would have good fruit. During the summer the vines should be headed off frequently, always leaving about two leaves more than at the last cutting. Many persons suffer their vines to hang full of blossoms, and to run wild the whole summer, and are generally rewarded with a very inferior crop, berry small in size and covered with blight or mildew, and in a few years

the vine itself dies from exhaustion.
Yours, &c., JAMES GLEASON. Landscape Gardener, Germantown. (From the Germantown Telegraph )

#### Soot for Onions-Charcoal.

The Onion has frequently of late years been almost universally regarded as an impracticable crop. in consequence of a singularly endemical disease denominated in farming technology-"The rot." In my farm "diary," under date of August 4th, 1857, I find the following :-

"Examined my onlon beds; found that with two exceptious the entire crop is discased. The rot has latterly assumed a new and more virulent type, the very tops are dead. The exceptions to this are the two southerly beds, six by thirteen feet, on which I sowed half a bushel of soot, raking it in before sowing the seed in the spring, and applying the same quantity of pulverised charcoal as soon as the plants were up. There is not a symptom of disease apparent here; the tops still retain their verdure, and the roots are already of the size of a teacupy remarkably smooth and well formed." P. P.

SALT UPON OLD PASTURES - Prof. Maper said an excess of salt upon land will kill all vegetation for the first year except asparagus but the land will afterwards be found very productive. In England salt is recognized by Government as a manure of such value that upon old pastures will always improve them. It may be used from five to fifteen bushels per acre. It always does best upon land that has been limed. I would use it five to ten If you slack three bushels of lime with the solution of one bushel of salt; it is the thing ever used to decompose muck. also excellent upon the routs of peach trees. Guano is much more valuable when treated e 'ncedn't come again was the most solemn.

Mrs. Turner, wife of Rev. Mr. Turner, can be divided and mixed with the soil.

This is the month to set out shade and fruit trees. Dig large holes-"not as big as your hat," but three, four, five, or six feet in diem eter, so as to give ample space, and more too -for the roots, which the trees now have and for the young fibres that will strike from them

Quinces .- Do not believe the old story that quinces will take care of themselves .- Manure them well if you nent fair fruit.