The Sunbury American.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 11, NO. 12.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.-SATURDAY, JUNE 12, 1858.

OLD SERIES, VOL 18. NO. 38

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-

TO CLUBS: Five dollars in advance will pay for three year's sub errition to the American.

sostmusters will please act as our Agents, and frank
sters 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,
M chants and others, advertising by the year,
with the privilege of inserting different advertisements weekly.

13 Larget Advertisements, as per agreement.

JOB PRINTING. We have connected with our establishment a well as 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 Jolumbia. References in Philadelphia:

Hon. Job R. Tyson, Chas. Gibbons, F.sq. Lise, Smith & Co. NEW STORE.

ELIAS EMERICH, ESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of ESPECTFULIT into 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, Cassinetts 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 va-

rious 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.

ALEXANDER KERR, IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE BEALER IN SALT,

134 South Wharves, Philadelphia, Pa. ASHTON FINE, LIVERPOOL GROUNDstantly on hand and for sale in lots to suit the N. B .- Orders solicited.

March 13, 1858 .- 6m

PATENT WHEEL GREASE,

THIS Grease is recommended to the notice of Wagoners, Livery Stable keepers, &c., as being Superion 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 A. W. FISHER. March 14, 1857 .--

FRUIT, NUTS AND PROVISIONS N. HELLINGS, No. 12 North Wharves, Philadelphia.

100,000 lbs. Dried Apples, 3 000 bushels Pea Nuts. 600 barrels Green Apples, 600 boxes Oranges, 200 hoxes Lemons, 2,000 bushels Potatoes, 1,000 bushels Baans, 100 doz. Pickles, Also Raisins, Figs, Prunes, &c., in store and

for sale at the lowest prices. April 10, 1858 .- 1y 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 castom. SNYDER, RINEHART & HARRISON.

Sunbury, August 29, 1857 .-- tf

GILBERT BULSON, SUCCESSOR TO

J. 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, Philadelphia.

Oranges, Apples, Dried Fruits Lemons, Onions, Mercer Potato Mercer Potatoes, Cheese Tomatoes, Sweet Potatoes, Beans, Pea Nuts, Peaches, Cranberries Eggs, &c. Orhers for Shipping put up with care and dis-Patch. GOODS sold on commission for Farmers

and Dealers. October 24, 1857 .-

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

AN AGENCY for the sale of these Sewing Machines can be secured on liberal terms for the County of Northumberland. No one need apply without capital sufficient to conduct the business properly and who cannot bring refer-ences as to reliability and capacity. A personal application will be necessary.

The peculiar adaptation of these Machines for

all purposes of Family Sewing, will, where ever offered for sale command a ready and unlimited demand.

JOHNSON & GOODALL, B. E. Corner of 5th and Arch Sts., Philadel'a.

August 15, 1857 .-- if BLANKS! BLANKS!

BLANK Deeds, Mortgages, Bonds, Warrants Attachments, Commitments, Summons, Supernas, Executions, Justices' and Constables' Fee Bills, &c., &c., can be had by applying at

PICKLES of various kinds, Lobsters, Sar-dines, &c., &c., just received and for sale suche Drug Store of A. W. FISHER. Sunbury, August 1, 1957.—

Select Boctry.

THE LAST MAN.

BY CAMPBELL.

All worldly shapes shall melt in gloom, The Sun himself must die, Before this mortal shall assume Its immortality !

I saw a vision in my sleep.
That gave my spirit strength to sweep
Adown the golf of Time! I saw the last of human mould That shall Creation's death behold. As Adam saw her prime!

The Sun's eye had a sickly glare. The Earth with age was won, The skeletons of nations were Around that lonely man! Some had expired in fight-the brands

Still rusted in their bony hands; In plague and famine some! Earth's cities had nor sound nor trend And ships were drifting with the dead To shores where all was dumb!

Yet, prophet-like that lone one stood, With daunties winds and high, That shook the sere leaves from the wood As if a storm passed by, Saying, We are twins in death proud Sun

Thy face is cold, thy race is run,
"Tis mercy bids thee go;
For thou ten thousand thousand years Hast seen the tide of human tears, That shall no longer flow.

What though beneath thee man put forth His pomp, his pride, his skill; And arts that made fire, flood and earth Tuo vassals of his will ?-Yet mourn I not thy parted sway, Thou dim discrowned king of day;

For all these trophied arts And triumphs that beneath thee sprang, Healed not a passion or a pang Entailed on human hearts.

Go, let oblivion's curtain fall Upon the stage of men, Nor with thy rising beams recall Life's tragedy again:

Its piteous pageants bring not back, Nor waken flesh, upon the rack Of pain anew to writhe; Stretched in disease's shapes abhorred, Or mown in battle by the sword,

Like grass beneath the scythe. Even I am weary in yon skies To watch thy fading fire; Test of all sumless agonies, Behold not me expire. My lips that speak thy dirge of death-

Their rounded grasp and gurgling breath To see thou shalt not boast, The eclipse of Nature spreads my pall, The majesty of Darkness shall Receive my parting ghest !

This spirit shall return to Him Who gave its heavenly spark; Yet think not, Sun, it shall be dim When thou thyself art dark? No! it shall live again, and shine In bliss unknown to beams of thine, By Him recalled to breat! Who captive led captivity. Who robbed the grave of Victory-

Go, Sun, while Mercy holds me up On Nature's awful waste To drink this last and bitter cup Of grief that man shall taste-Go, tell the night that hides thy face, Thou saw'st the last of Adam's race, On Earth's sepulchral clod, The darkening universe defy To quench his Immortality, Or shake his trust in God!

And took the sting from Death!

Select Tale.

RETRIBUTION.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE HEIR TO ASHLEY." CHAPTER L.

THE VOYAGE OF THE "RUSHING WATERS."

It was the last day of March, and the harbor of a fine old fishing town on the continent, not many hours' distance from England, was alive with bustle. For the next day would be the first of April, and the Iceland fishing boats were to go out with the morning's tide. A whole fleet of vessels, some large, some small; some with their complement of ten or twelve men and boys on board, some with but four or five, who were making ready to depart on their annual voyage to the North fishery, praying for

Yes, praying. The streets were crowded with promenaders, going to or returning from the beautiful little chapel on the port, a chapel specially constructed to fishe For three days had that small chapel been besieged, so that it was difficult to push a way in or out. It was a small building, little larger than a fair sized room; models of ships were suspended in it, and it was tastefully decorated with landscape pictures, and gilding, and flowers and ornaments, after the manner of the favorite chapels of the Roman Catholies. Some marine views in particular were attractively painted. They ined the walls of the porch, five or six of them, in glittering frames, and represented the vicissitudes of a sea-life. One portrayed a calm sea, on which glided a large ship with her white sails set a scene of peace; another view showed her rocking and tossing in all the perils of a storm apparently about to succumb to its fury. Here was a small picture representing a fishing boat sinking, sinking hopelessly, beyond possibility of hope or succor, its mariners' hands and their beseeching countenances outstretched to Heaven. The frame above it contained a view of app. ther fishing vessel approaching its harbor in safety. The chances and dangers of its past voyage were surmounted, and home faces

The chapel was dark, dark even in the daytime. The windows were sombre with their stained glass, and the ornaments, cases of stained glass, and the ornaments, cases of relics, images, and pictores raised against them, further obscured the light. It never was wholly dark, for the high candles on the altar were kept continually burning, and numberless collections of miniature tapers were lighted by the kaseling women. From sunrise till late at night the chapel was receiving and pouring forth its growds. The were lighted by the kaseling women. From sunrise till late at night the chapel was receiving and pouring forth its crowds. The sailor men and boys would come in, sink on their knees before one or other of the images. St. Andrew, or St. Pater, or the Virgin, and remain there, still as death, for a couple of minutes, praying to the saint. Then they crossed themselves and passed out, and the abort prayer would last most of them until have lived in this place many years, holding and proving forth its crowds. The sail over the sea!" cried Miss. Sherrington. "Don't you remember how ill sherrington. "On tyou remember how ill sherrington. "After such a thing as frowned you are the cause." erreamed Mrs. You were, only crossing to here from London. "But that was the unsity steamer made most of the year, potates are very late where the sail over the sea!" cried Miss. Sherrington. "On tyou remember how ill sherrington. "After such a thing as frowned you are the cause." erreamed Mrs. You were, only crossing to here from London. "But that was the unsity steamer made me the principles for which the South has constitution. It affirms the principles for which the South has constituted. It affirms the principles for which the South has constituted in the principles for which the South has contended throughout the straggle. It admits to of the principles for which the South has constituted. You have oned you age the cause." erreamed Mrs. You were, only received Miss. Sherrington and have the sail over the sea!" cried Miss. Sherrington and have the sail over the sea!" cried Miss. Sherrington are formed from foreign that you have been a model of deformity."

"It denot understand you." haughtily sold in home from foreign that you have been a model of deformity."

"It do not understand you." haughtily sold in home from foreign that you have been a model of deformity."

"I do not understand you." haughtily sold in home from foreign that you have been a model of deformity."

There was no further ease."

"It afters we a Congressional re

the lew evenings precessed to the chapel, therefore many were content to kneel outside, on the enclosed space of waste ground around it, and there pray. They all managed to steal a look through the open door at whichever image they patronized, bow to it, make the sign of the cross, and so departed make the sign of the cross, and so departed to you, you rejected him. It may be, with secure the could no longer be repressed within the bounds of prudence, and he told it to you, you rejected him. It may be, with secure the could no longer be repressed within the bounds of prudence, and he told it to you, you rejected him. It may be, with pier. The boy, Paul, had been left for a single moment near the rudder; could he have mischieveeusly altered the boat's course.

motest obscurity of the chapel entrance, and leaned against the bar that was placed there to guard the paintings, waiting till her turn should come to push in with the stream. She was a middle-aged woman, and must once have been beautiful, but her features looked clouded with care. A young woman followed ber in the neat dress of a French domestic servant, wearing the universal dark cloth cloak, and close snow white cap. The lady was anxious, and soon passed on; the maid

"Hey, Therese, is it you? Who have you come to pray for? I thought your brother was not going this year?"
"I am attending madame." "Madame Janson! What does she do here? She has nothing to co with the cod fishery."
"I can tell you that she has, though," was the reply of Therese, "and a fine way the

house has been in, through it. You know her son?"
"Who does not? A rackety blade."

spite of it." "Well, what of him ?"

"He is going out with the cod boats to Iceland." man! Why, what on earth-it can't be?" Janson reproached her with was just. She
Therese nodded her head several times in had firted with and encouraged Edward Jan-

for pleasure, he says."
"Stuff, Therese! Such a thing was never

fine gentleman on board." "Oh, what do they care? He has made it

in, then ?" "The Rushing Water." "Well, he has got a taste! To go out in a

handsome young fellow like that! Will be pensively reared Miss Sherrington.
"I was obliged to hold up a five franc piece

prime Bordeaux wine." for his safe return? Therese, it's a lucky the other end." thing she's not a heretic, though she is one here to pray for it-at least, with any chance of St. Peter listening to her. But, I say, he is a heretic, isn't he?"

Therese undged her companion for silence ; and the woman, looking round, saw close to her a party of "heretice"-two English ladies and a child, who had come, full of British curiosity, to witness the praying in the

"You shouldn't call 'em so to their faces," whispered the tolerant Therese. "They are as good as we are for all I see and-Therese broke off suddenly, and dropped upon her knees, for her mistress was coming out again after her short prayer.

Therese, have you not been in ?" demand. ed Mrs. Janson, in very good French, her tone betraying repreach and surprise. "Couldn't get in, madame," answered Threse, without thinking it necessary to say

that she had not tried. It took some time to get out. Several were pushing out as well as themselves, but they were obstructed by the numbers pushing in. Immediately following Mrs. Janson were the two English ladies mentioned, the young-er one, who was an elegant girl of remarkable beauty, remonstrating at their leaving so

"Henry is so troublesome," replied ber companion. "I could scarcely hold him still, do all I would. He wanted to run inside, amidst the mass kneeling there." "I told you it would be so, mamma. You should have left bim at home."

"Oh! of course" observed the elder lady, in a sharp accent. "I know he is an eyesore to you, Elizabeth."

"Mamma, you know that he is nothing of the sort. But he is the most troublesome boy that ever existed, especially to take any-

Elizabeth Sherrington was right. Henry Yorke was her half-brother, her mother having married twice. He was a slender boy of ten, fair and delicate, with well formed features and long, wavy bair, the combing out of which every morning by his mother, and the coaxing into curls, kept the house in a uproar for an hour. He was one of those precoclous, clever children, who, to use a familiar phrase, are "awake to everything," restless, mischievous, and wilful. Yet the child had admirable qualities had they been allowed fair play; but his mother pursued a system of rainous indulgence. He was the pride and delight of her life, and the torment

of everybody alse's. No sooner were they outside than he managed to emancipate himself from his mother's grasp, and she had the satisfaction of seeing him rush back again, twist himself amidst the blockade at the entrance, and disappear.

"There !" uttered Mrs. Yorke, "he is gone -just like an eel ! What am I to do to get at him? Wait here, Elizabeth." "Therese," said Mrs. Janson, who had seen and heard this bit of by-play, "go home fast, and get supper ready. If Mr. Edward should be at home, tell him I shall soon be in."

were collected on the beach to welcome it the line of kneelers on the earth, and turning her head and her drooping gold ear-rings from side to side in search of a gossip to walk with, when Miss Sherrington, who had drawn aside to be out of the way of passersby, found herself suddenly addressed "You are Elizabeth Sherrington!"

"Yes," she replied, wondering at the stran-ger's familiarity.
"And I am Edward Janson's mother. I

their return, when they would go into the same chapel and offer as brief thanks. The women remained kneeling longer; their praywomen remained kneeling longer; their praytheir few weeks sojourn. I am too poor to compete with some of their estentations purses, and too proud to risk familiarity with doubtful characters—as many of them are.
Not half the people who crowded there, on the few evenings preceding the boats' departiarie, could get an entrance into the chapel, therefore many were content to kneel outtherefore many were content to kneel outtheir sturn, when they would go into the same countrymen, who flock bere to make their few years' residence or their few weeks' sojourn. I am too poor to compete with some of their estentious purses, and too proud to risk familiarity with doubtful characters—as many of them are.
Therefore years' residence or their few weeks' sojourn. I am too poor to compete with some of their estentious purses, and too proud to risk familiarity with doubtful characters—as many of them are.
Therefore years' residence or their few weeks' sojourn. I am too poor to compete with some of their estentious purses, and too proud to risk familiarity with doubtful characters—as many of them are.
Therefore years' residence or their few weeks' sojourn. I am too poor to compete with some of their estentious purses, and too proud to risk familiarity with doubtful characters—as many of them are.
Therefore year family and I have never met.
I wish I could say that you had never met my son. You have played your beauty off the people who crowded there, on their few weeks' sojourn. I am too poor to compete with some difficulty they discovered which served to spread the sails, scarcely ruffling it, more than thirty boats were already out studding the marine landscape, and the morning sun shone brightly on their canvos, as they skimmed over the water. Miss Sherrington was still planters, for it was dark then. They had favored with their company, and bent thirty boats were already out studding the mari

evening at the dusk hour. She looked of a superior class, and was handsomely but nothing; he has kept his own counsel and quietly dressed. She drew aside to the reknow the day that brought to him this des-pair. In blighting his happiness you have blighted mine."

Elizabeth Sherrington's glowing features had turned to paleness, and they were now glowing again. She appeared too confused to answer, and Mrs. Janson continued:

"He came over here to pass a few months with me before he should settle in his profession in his own country. Those months have been passed with you more than with was more anxious to look about her and to gossip, so she stopped at the entrance. Presently an acquaintance came up, another woman servant, who accosted her.

me; and now he is going out with the wretched cod fishers, and may never return. When he came home, two days ago, and told me his intention, I thought my heart would have with Mr. Janson: whether she would equalintention, I thought my heart would have broken, and in my baste I wished you had been dead—dead, young lady—before you had lured my boy on to love you, and then treated him so that he must go on this hard voyage to forget you and strive for peace. I have pity for misfortune," added Mrs. Janson, "but have none for wilful fault-for the sinful indulgence of vanity. I do not wish you ill, Elizabeth Sherrington—I trust I have too much Christian charity delibrately to wish it to any one; but I cannot help feeling that should your existence become as bitter to "I see your friend, young Janson's courage"

"I see your friend, young Janson's courage"

"On, mamma, implored size Sucrements."

"do not despair." But Mrs. Yorke had faindo not despair." But Mrs. Yorke had fainted away and was lying on the towing-path.

[To be continued.] "That he is; but everybody likes him, in should your existence become as bitter to you as you have made his, it will only be a has not failed him at last, as I prophesied it just retribution."

has not failed him at last, as I prophesied it would. We shall be rid of him for a time."

Without another word, she turned away, leaving Miss Sherrington transfixed to the "With the cod boats! That young English- spot, and miserably conscious. All that Mrs. Janson reproached her with was just. She succession. "Some whim of his. He goes son-at first for flirting's sake, in which she was an adept; then she grew vain of his "Stuff, Therese I Such a thing was never homage rendered to her, vain of his personal heard of as going out with the cod boats for pleasure. It's a precious hard voyage and Anglo French town—for if his mother held it, she sends him to the college," observed Mr homage rendered to her, vain of his personal hard life. Besides, the crews don't want a herself alouf from its society, he did not ; and at length she learned to love him. She loved him even when she rejected him-even nowall right with Messrs. Vandersphinks, the with a passion little calmer than his own; but she buried it within her own breast, and "Vandersphinks! Which is he going out meant it to be buried there, and stifled, and extinguished; for Edward Janson, with small means, an uncertain profession, and his own fortune to carve in the world, in the face of dirty cod boat to that cold, barren Iceland, a difficulty, was no match for the gay and ex-

"Not he: any more than he'll share their to bribe him to come out," cried Mrs. Yorke, labor. There's some tins of preserved meats emerging from the chapel, hot and red, the labor. There's some tins of preserved meats emerging from the chapel, hot and red, the gone on board for him, and a big hamper of truant a fast prisoner in her grasp. "And passing though the old fortified gates, when glad enough to get him out on terms so easy; three or four lads older than himself came up "And that brings his mother here—to pray he had got close up to that lighted altar at to hold a conference with Harry. It appear-

of them English, or she couldn't have come other hand, and away they went. Harry desparkling eyes and an earger face. clouds of dust as he walked between them. The morning rose bright and clear. The

tide served at eight o'clock, but long before that hour the port was taken possession of .-Half the town was there to witness the departure, thronging the piers and the heights .-It was a stirring sight. Vessel after vessel. hoisting its sails, came smoothly down the mean to make a day of it"
the nearly unprotected sides of the piers, to "It is impossible that I can allow him to the last farewell in their familiar patois.

One vessel in particular came gayly down, be useless." a trin-built little craft of middle size. A sun-burnt boy, in a fishing cap and red flannel

shirt, was in the bow, grinning.
"Here comes the Rushing Water," cried a "Here comes the Rushing Water," cried a spectator. "So! she is taking out young Paul!" he added as he caught sight of the passing the college one or the college of the college one or the college one or the college of the colle boy's face. "The crew of the Fleur de Marie would not take him."
"Why not?" inquired those around.

"He has been in three different vessels three years running, has that young monkey, not had your breakfast." and they all had enough of him. A worse boy never sailed than that young Paul ; he is made up of illed nature and mischief. The Rushing Water must have been hard up for hands to take him."

"The Rushing Water is taking out a band or too short ; chimed in an old fish-wife .- street, having landed from the Rushing Wa-Some gentleman took a whim to go out in her, and he wouldn't be crowded he said.— They took this young shaver aboard last night he can be put anywhere."

Leaning over the side of the pier, with

Henry Yorke, and attended by a maid a foot-man, was Miss Sherrington. The Rushing Water, came gliding past and her cheeks expressed plainly her consciousness of it. Standing upright in the boat, in a jounty sailor's costume, was Mr. Janson, a fine looking young man. He looked at her with a face schooled to impassiveness, and gravely raised his hat in token of adieu. She forgot her resolution for a moment; her eyes were strained yearningly on him, and the tears a consumption. The must be a hear, shone in them as she waived her handkerchief Go at once and bring the child home. John in answer. Another grave bow, ere he re-sumed his glazed hat, and the Rushing Water threaten them with the police. I'll summons glided down the harbor.

A gentleman stood at Miss Sherrington's side, he had seen the signs of her emotion, and his lips parted with a defiant expression.

The footman went leisurely enough to the He was a powerfully built man of thirty not tall, with remarkably white teeth, which he Master Yorke had not been near the school showed too much. Without perceiving him. that day, and was to be punished for it on Miss. Sherrington turned to pursue ber way to the top of the crowded pier. It was a work of difficulty, and Henry Yorke exercised ed Mrs. Yorke. "Elizabeth, you told me you

his feet and elbows.

"Harry, if you behave so rudely, if you push the people unnecessarily, I will send John home with you." "That you wou't. I would jump over the

pier first and go home ducked, on purpose to get into a row with mamma. You know you are not to dictate to me. "Hush! Be a good boy." "I say, Elizabeth, don't you wish you were

going out with Mr. Janson. It was a telling question, innocently put. And he with the white teeth, following close behind, saw that her very neck was in a glow.
"I do," continued Harry. "It is so nice to sail over the sea. I'll be a sailer when I grow up."
"Nice to sail over the sea !" cried Miss.

"What damage is done?" inquired Miss Sherrington of a bystander, a fisherman.

"Not much-as far as I can see. They scrambled out." will have to put back, though, till the evening's tide, and give her a haul over."
"Good morning, Miss Sherrington. You are out early."

She turned sharply round at the voice, to encounter Mr. Yorke and his glistening teeth it Hal?" and he answered, 'By Jove, if it He was a man of large fortune, a relation o wasn't!" her mother's tate husband, and Miss Sher- "No, it rington bad cause to suspect that the object of his sojourn in the French town had herself ly well receive any warmer token of his favor.

remained to be proved.
"We came to see the boats out," she said, giving him her hand.

"I should scarcely have thought a fleet of paltry fishing boats would have been sufficient all such a scramble at the time, and nearly attraction to call a young lady from bed." "Oh, Mr. Yorke! Look at the number of

would. We shall be rid of him for a time." "For good, probably," she replied, with the atmost apparent indifference. "Before he returns, we shall no doubt have left for home." "I hope so. I wonder at Mrs. York's having brought you here at all. These continen-tal towns are not desirable,"

"Her motive was Henry's improvement in Yorke, "where he mixes with a dozen other English boys, and they abuse each other all

day in genuine Queen's English."
"We are not going to associate with these pigs of French beggars," interposed Master Yorke, shaking back his pretty curls in token

"Pigs!" echoed the gentleman. "You are polite, sir." "At any rate it is what they are always calling us," retorted the lad. "Gros cochens

Mr. Yorke left them, and Elizabeth and ed to be productive of some pleasurable ex-Miss Sherrington took hold of the boy's citement, for he turned to his sister with

Elizabeth, may I go out fishing ?" "Fishing, no! You would send mamma into a fever.

to go near the water." "There is no danger Miss Sherrington." spoke up one of the inviters, a boy of fifteen or sixteen. "We are going up the canal in a boat for a mile or two, and then shall land and fish. He can't come to any harm; we harbor, each receiving an animated, hearty cheer of hope from hundreds of voices. Wives and we have got our provisions with us. We

the nearly unprotected sides of the piers, to wish good luck to the several crews, and utter go," replied Miss Sherrington. "He can ask his mamma if he likes, but I am sure it will "It's a shame then !" exclaimed Harry -

"I can never do anything that I like. Won't I when I get bigger, though !" ing in at the scholars' entrance, and the old

church clock further off, chimed out nine. "I shall go in school now," said Henry. "Nonsense," refurned his sister; "you have

"I don't want any. I don't want to be marked late. It's your fault for stopping so long upon the pier. So good-by, Elizabeth." "Good-by," she replied, scarcely heeding his departure or what he said, for at that moment Edward Janson appeared, crossing the ter, and the sight made her oblivious to everything else.

At six o'clock when they assembled to dinner, Henry was missing. Mrs. Yorke supposed he was kept in at school, not an unfrequent occurrence, and began dinner with a very bad grace. She inquired of John what time he went back to school after luncheon : she and Miss Sherrington having been out in the middle of the day.

"Master Harry did not come home to lun-

cheon, ma'am." Mrs. Yorke was indignant, "No breakfast and keep him from two meals besides," she attered. "Its enough to throw him into Go at once and bring the child home. John : that master before the criminal tribunal .-

The footman went leisurely enough to the

college; but he tore back again at full speed.

the morrow.

left him there.' "So I did. I saw him run to the gate. I -I think-I saw bim enter," she added, more hesitatingly, trying to remember whether she did or not.

"You think ! What do you mean by that?"

demanded Mrs. Yorke, who really cared no-

thing for her daughter in comparison with

her son. "You saw him, or did not." "He never can have gone off with those boys!" suddenly exclaimed Elizabeth, in alarm, remembering the fishing expedition. "What boys? Why don't you speak plain?" "Jones and Anson and a few more English

lads were going up the canal in a boat, to fish and wanted Harry to go with them," explained Miss. Sherrington. "I refused, of "Then be is sure to be gone, and if he is

pier, suggested that some untoward accident had happened. The Rusbing Water, in going out of barbor had, by some mishap or mismanagement, which none on board could account for, struck against the end of the question. "Has he been with "Yes, he has been with us." "Has he been with you?"

> "He was in the boat when it capsized. We can't make out where he is. I'm sure he Miss Sherrington was very pale, "How are you sure ?" she asked in a dread tone.
> "I am positive I saw him," cried Philip
> Anson "and I spoke to him. I said to him,

"That was a splash and a near touch, wasn't

"Where is be? Ob, where is be?"

"No, it was me answered you that, Phil," interposed a little fellow, about Henry's age. "Well, I'm positive he is out," rejoined Phil Anson, "for I know I saw him, and his hair had got the curl out of it, and was hang-

ing down straight."
"Did any of the rest of you see him!" inquired Miss Sherrington, in a painful sus-All the boys began talking together. The result to be gathered was that they could not be sure whether he was out or not; it was

dark. "Oh, mamma," implored Miss Sherrington,

OLD KENTUCK .- A Kentuckian at the battle of New Orleans, who disdained the restraint of a soldier's life, with his name upon the muster-roll, preferred "goin' it alone," fighting upon his own hook. While the batfighting upon his own hook. While the bat-tle was raging the fiercest and the shot was through a flannel bag, boil about five minutes; flying thick as hall, carrying death wherever they fell, "Kentuck" might have been seen stationed under a tall maple, loading and firing his rifle as perfectly unconcerned as though he was "picking deer." Every time he brought his rifle to his shoulder a red-coat bit the dust. At last he happened to attract the attention of "Old Hickory," who supposed he had become separated from his company, and rode up to him to bring him behind the redoubts, as he was in a position that exposed his person to the fire of the enemy.
"Hallo! my man, what regiment do you

belong to ?" said the General. "Regiment, b-11!" answered Kentuck; "hold on, yonder's another of 'em!" and bringing his shooting-iron to his shoulder, he ran is eye along the barrel-a flash followed; another Englishman came tumbling to the ground. "Whose company do you belong to?" again

inquired the General.
"Compan, the d-11" was the reply of Kentuck, as he busied himself reloading; "see little boy of twelve, standing at his elbow, that ar' feller with the gold fixins on his coat asked him what it was. "Oh, said be, "nothand hoss?-Jist watch me perforate him."

The General gazed in the direction indicated by the rifle, and observed a British colo- till you are of age. The lad took it, and the You know she never allows you nel riding up and down the advancing coand the gallant Briton followed his compan-ions that Kentuck had laid low in death that

"Hurrah for old Kentuck !" shouted the "Hurrah for old Kentuck!" shouted the fall and planted in the spring, and so on till free fighter, as his victim came topling from the fourth year, when the yield being good, the his horse; then, turning to the General, he continued, "I'm fighting on my own hook, stranger!" and he leisurely proceeded to re-

load.

BEAR CAPTURED .- Two or three weeks ago, a young man named John Miller, on Pine Creek, in company with another young from a tree. Miller threw down the empty trouble is. gun and took after the berr through the brush. My plan is simply to take a small quilt and After running about 200 yards. Miller came divest it of the feathery part, excep a small up with the bear and making a spring at him bunch at the tip end which I cut short, then caught him by the ears. Mr. Bruin used his the a thread to this end, catch the chicken, paws with a right good will in the attempt to open its mouth, insert the quill in its windshake off his adversary. But not withstanding | pipe, and give it a few turns; the thread forms the bear's claws were making fearful incisions | a circle round the quill when it can be withnto his arms and thighs, Miller held on until drawn, and is sure to bring the worms with it. his companion came up, when they tore up that have used it in a hundred cases and have the bag in which they had their salt and tied never known it to fail once, but it cared imthe bear and then getting a pole they fixed mediately. It is very simple at least, and, him on it and bore him home in triumph .- costs only a little time and patience .- Cor.

Jersey Sho: Vedette. **** A PLUCKY SENATOR .- The Hon. William Champell, a member of the Wisconsin Senate received \$10,000 of the La Crosse and Milwaukee Railroad bribe two years ago, and was active in corrupting his legislative associates. The Senate, at its recent session, or two of sulphur in their slop. The applica-voted 21 to 5, that he was guilty, and 18 to 9 that he was unworthy of a seat in the body.
He however, retained his seat. A mass meeting at Watertown, where he resides, held without distinction of party, unanimously requested him to resign. He refused. The Common Council of that city, a majority bot, in a brass kettle, 6 ound to the council of that city, a majority bot, in a brass kettle, 6 ound the council of that city, a majority bot, in a brass kettle, 6 ound the council of that city, a majority both in a brass kettle, 6 ound the council of that city, a majority both in a brass kettle, 6 ound the council of that city, a majority both in a brass kettle, 6 ound the council of that city, a majority both in a brass kettle, 6 ound the council of the city and t being his political friends, made a similar request by a vote of 7 to 5. But Mr. C. would not comply. As this plucky Senator will be remembered in history, it is proper to record that he emerged from New York and was for many years a citizen of Rorchester.

I dissolved in the dissolved in water. Let it boil three minutes, stir while water to finto stone or tinware; when cool keep it in a stoneware jug. Two spoonsful of the mixture to a large glass; many years a citizen of Rorchester.

***** ENGINEER ARRESTED,-On Friday last the engineer of the lightning passenger train or the Pennsylvania Railroad, was arrested at Middletowe, by the authorities, for running use. through the borough at a faster rate than is allowed by their ordinances. When arrested, the engineer, in the way of excuse and with a pretty large tincture of malicious humor, re- taste. marked, "My God, I didn't know there was a town there!" The Middletown authorities were unable to impose a fine, however, upon the engineer, on account of their failure to give due publicity to their ordinance regulaburg Duily Telegraph.

The Richmond South describes the beauties of the English Kansas bill as fellows ;

Frem Porter's Spirit. THE MILKING MAID IN THE MORN-

When the dew is on the clover, And the gorse in autumn bloom, And the primrose beds all over With acorn cups are strewn; And the lazy rocks sit cawing High upon the tallest tree,

lead my heifers, lowing, To the milking through the lea. Then calls to me The cuckoo tree : And the blackbird at the dawning,

Sings clear and ripe,
With his golden pipe,
To the milking maid in the morning. When the bloom is on the bean stalk, And the hare in green hedge-rows Washes her face with the dew-drops, I call to my new milch cows. The partridge springs, on dewy wings,

And the pheasant, under the bough, lashes the sheen of his purple rings, As my milk-white heifers low. And sings for me. In green-wood tree, The thostle fine at the dawning ;

And the sky-lark, he

Pipes cheerily To the milking maid in the morning. Farmers' Department.

Rhubarb and its Uses.

Besides the various ways already known in which this most excellent plant may be used, I have discovered, in preparing it for the table, that the water in which it is stewed may be converted into delicious jelly by the following process: Cut the stalks into small pieces, (without peeling.) cover it with water, then to a pint of the juice add one pound of lump of loaf sugar, beil twenty mirutes more, and with the addition of a few cops of good essence of lemon you will have a jelly quite equal to any made from green fruit. The plup that remains may, with a little soda mixed through it, sugar, butter and seasoning to the taste, be made into excellent pies -For a dumpling, cut up the stalks as before mentioned, and make in the form of a over pie; boil in a cloth one hour; eat with sugar and cream. This is very similar to and nearly as good as green apple demplings. It the worth of this most useful plant was more generally known it would be more fully appreciated - Baltimore Weekly Sun. ----

INCREASE OF A POTATO .- Some years ago a gentleman visiting a farmer in Tolland, Conn took from his pocket a small potato, which somehow got in there at home. It was thrown out with a smile, and the farmer ta king it in his hand to look at it, a curious and you shall have all you can raise from it farmer thought no more about it at the time. lumns of the foe. Kentuck pulled the trigger, and the gallant Briton followed his companes it had eyes and put them into the ground. The product was carefully put aside in the actual product was four hundred bushels .-The farmer, seeing the prospect that the potato field would by another year cover his whole farm, asked to be released from his promise .- Genesee Farmer.

To CUBE GAPES IN CHICKENS .- I think I have found a certain and at the same time a man named Hostrander went into the woods simple and safe cure for the little chick. The for the purpose of salting a deer lick. As they gapes are nothing more than a small collecwere passing through the woods, Hostrander tion of red worms which inhabit the wind stopped and said to Miller, "There's a bear," pipe, about the size of a pin ; they collect into at the same time pointing his finger in the direction of the object. Miller looked in the direction pointed out and saw a bear, and remove these worms, and all is right. The drew up his gun and fired, striking the bear usual remedies, such as black and red pepper and killing it. Simultaneously with the re-port of the gun, down dropped another bear as they cannot reach the wind pipe where the

My plan is simply to take a small quill and

CURE FOR MANGE IN HOGS .- "Agricola," nquires what will cure mange in awine, I reply take lard and sulphur in equal parts, melt and mix together; annoint liberally and thoroughly all over; at the same time give a dose

CERAM NECTAR .- Take of loaf sugar 6 pounds; dissolve in 4 quarts of water, boiling bot, in a brass kettle, 6 ounces tartaric acid, dissolved in water, the whites of 6 eggs well fill the glass two-thirds full of water; add enough of super-carbonate of soda, dissolved

BEST LEMON PIR .- 1 send a recipe for the best Lemon Pie it was my good fortune to

one cup of water, one table spoonful of corn starch, one cup of sugar, one egg and a pieco of butter the size of a small egg for one pie. Boil the water, wet the corn starch with a litlating the speed of passing trains .- Harris | the cold water and etir it in ; when it boils up, pour it on the sugar and butter; after it cools add the egg and lemon; bake with au under and upper crust.