# The Sunbury American.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 11, NO. 18.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.-SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1858.

OLD SERIES, VOL 18. NO. 44

#### The Sunbury American. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY H. B. MASSER, Market Square, 'ury, Penna, RIPTION . TERMSOF TWO DOLLARS to be paid balf year-until ALL arreurages

TO CLU-Five dollars in advance will pay for three year's sub

scription to the American.

• ostmusters will please act as our Agents, and fractive recontaining exhoustern money. They are permit at to do this understan Post Office Law. TERMS OF ADVERTISING tine Square of 12 lights 3 times, Every subsequent insertion, One Square, 3 months, Six months,

Six months,
One year,
Insincse Cards or Five lines, per annum,
Merchants and others, advectising by the year,
with the privilege of inserting different advertisements weekly.

13 Larger Advertisements, as per agreement. JOB PRINTING. We have connected with our establishment a well se-fected JOB OFFICE, which will emble 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, Joh R. Teson, Chas, Gillions, Esq., Somers & Smolgrass, Lium, Smith & Co.

NEW STORE. ELIAS EMERICH,

ESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Lower Augusta township and the public generally, that he has purchased the Store lately kept by Isane 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, Casainetts of all kinds, linen, cotton and Worsted.

Also, Calicoes, Ginghams, Lawns, Mousseline De Laines and all kinds of Ladies Dress Goods. JOE CHICKWEED'S CGURTHIP. 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.

#### ALEXANDER HERR, IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE DEALER IN SALT,

134 South Wharves, Philadelphia, Pa.

ASHTON FINE, LIVERPOOL GROUND, Ashton and Star Mills Dairy assorted sizes, contantly on hand and for sale in lots to suit the

N. B .- Orders solicited. March 13, 1858 .- 6m

## PATEST WHEEL GREASE,

galilis Grease is recommended to the notice of Wageners, Livery Stable keepers, &c., as eing Specutor to anything of the kind ever inreduced. As it does not gum upon the axles notion that you was simin' in that 'ere direction." he weather, remaining the rame in summer of A. W. FISHER. 5 cents, for sale by July21, 1858. -

## PRUIT, NUTS AND PROVISIONS,

N. HELLINGS, No. 12 North Wharves, Philadelphia, 100,000 lbs. Dried Apples, 2 000 bushels Pea Nuts. 600 barrels Green Apples, 600 buxes Oranges, 260 boxes Lemous. 2,000 bushels Potatoes, 1,000 bushels Baans,

100 doz. Pickles. Also Ruisins, Figs. Prunes, &c., in store and ir sale at the lowest prices.

April 10, 1858 .- 1y UNBURY STEAM FLOURING MILL WHE subscribers respectfully announce to the public, that their new Steam Flouring Mill this place, has been completed, and wiff go to operation on Monday the Bist day of Au-

Having engaged a competent and careful iller, 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 SNYDER, RINEHART & HARRISON.

Sunbury, August 29, 1857,-tf GILBERT BULSON,

#### J O. CAMPBEAL & CO., AND L. C. IVES, (Formerly No. 15 North Wharves.)

CALER IN PRODUCE, FRUIT AND VE-ETABLES, No. 4 North Wharves, 4th door arket street, Philadelphia.

ranges, Apples. Dried Fruits sins, Tomatoes, Sweet Potatoes, Beans, Nuts, Peaches, Cranberries Eggs, &c. Orliers for Shipping put up with care and dis-

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

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

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

The peculiar adaptation of these Machines for

purposes of Family Sewing, will, where ever are offered for sale command a ready and mited demand

JOHNSON & GOODALL, 7. Corner of 6th and Arch Sts., Philadel'a.

## BLANKS! HLANKS!

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

MCKLES of various kinds, Lobsters, Sardines, &c., &c., just received and for sale A. W. FISHER. inbury, August, 1857. - 1y

## Select Poetry.

#### DEEDS, NOT WORDS.

Wherefore bid me say I love you? Nay-appeal you to the past; If my deeds no tale have told you, Words may to the winds be cast; These, though every hour repeated, Ne'er had held your heart so fast.

Years ago I would not bind you, Though your pledge you hade me take : Lest some future day should find you, I'm your honor's, not my sake,

Riveting before God's altar. Chains you rather longed to break. Think not that your love I doubted

Even in its earliest spring; But I asked myself the question : What will years of waiting bring? God be thanked—the trial ended, Both our hearts the closer cling.

Why, then, bid me say "I love you;" Look into the past, and see If each thought of mine and labor, Were not for us-not for me. Deeds, not words have bound us-may we Still by them united be. Chamber's Journal.] RUTH BUCK.

#### ONLY ONE LIFE.

'Tis not for man to trifle ; life is brief, And sin is here, Our age is but the falling of a leaf, A dropping tear.
We have no time to sport away the hours;
All must be earnest in a world like ours. Not many lives, but only one have we;

One, only oneHow sacred should that one life ever be-That narrow span ! Day after day filled up with blessed toil, Hour after hour still bringing in new spoil.

# Select Cale.

AND HOW HE WAS CUT OUT.

BY LOUIS N. BURDICK.

"I vow!" said Joe Chickweed, as he stood before the parlor mirror, putting the last touch to his well oiled hair, "if I let this night pass without finding out just how I stand with Malinda Martin, then I'm a cow. The critter's always acted so pesky skittish there's been no getting around her. I like her, and she knows it, and I'm inclined to think she likes me; but she likes more than one string on her bow, and I ain't sure but she'd slip me any minute if she could make a better bargain. Maybe I'm doing her an injustice, and

Malinda ain't a bad spec, and I might do worse most anywhere else. "Do tell if it's come to that?" exclaimed ld Mrs. Chickweed, who had entered the room, unnoticed by her son, in time to hear his last sentence-well. I've all along had a

Joe turned red from his eye-winkers to his n winter, and put up in tin canisters at 375 and ankles, and looked very sheepish. He worked very busily, too, for a few seconds, with brushing some imaginary dust from a place between the shoulders of his coat, which he

suldn't reach, but he said nothing, "There ain't nothin' to be ashamed on, Joe," continued the loquacious old lady, apparently greatly pleased at making the discovery she had, "and you spoke gospel truth when you said you might do worse elsewhere.

Melinda's s nice gal." "Well," said Joe, gaining some courage from his mother's manner, "I'm glad you think so, for I'm bound to make her my wife,

"If what?" asked the old lady. Well if everything's favorable." "Don't you fear anything's agin it. You ast do your duty, Joe, and Malinda's yourn, emember the farm."

"It is a fine farm, no mistake!" said the young man, carnestly. county than the Widder Martin's!" said Mrs Chickweed, in an emphatic tone. "No, I think not.

I the best steers in all these parts, besides her two hosses, sayin' nothing of the rest of the critters. And, of course they'll all go with Melinda when the widder's dead, and regard you very highly. before too, for you will go right onto the farm as soon as you marry, and take charge of ev-

"It's a good opening that's a fact," said Joe; "but I put a higher value on Melinda

than all the property."
"And well you should; though the farm and fixin's ain't to be despised. "Oh, I ain't one to despise 'em !"

Joe laughed and left the room, and soon after he left the house, and made his way as Mercer Potatoes, Cheese expeditely as the gloom of the evening would permit, toward the residence of the Widow Martin. A light was burning in the front room, but the window curtains were closely drawn, so that he could not get a view into the apartment as he passed along the yard. He knocked at the door, and was admitted by the widow in person, who after inquiring penevolently after his health, ushered him in

the parlor. It was already occupied by two persons-Melinda and Reuben Sparks, the latter a young man who had recently returned to Springville from California, and who was kind! looked upon with special disfavor by the

Joe was welcomed by the young lady, but not so cordially as formerly, and by no means so cordially as Joe thought his due. He was greeted by Mr. Sparks in a sort of condescending way, that raised his ire in wardly. However the conversation that followed was apparent agreeable to all parties, and the evening wore away till the widow re-tired, when Mr. Sparks intimated that it was perhaps time for him to be returning, as it was quite a little walk to the village. Melinda at once asserted that it was very early indead, and he should not think of leaving so soon; whereupon Mr. Sparks was induced to remain a while longer, and Mr. Chickwood was secretly enraged that Melinda should be so taken up with the company of the young

California became the topic of conversation, and Reuben Sparks should brilliantly in his descriptive accounts of the country, and "Not by a long shot," replied Joe; what he had done there. his descriptive accounts of the country, and

"Then you weren't in the diggins?" inquir-ed Joe, in response to something his rival had

"By no means," replied Sparks, loftily. "1 left digging to those that were used to it: I hadn't a taste that way."

"Oh, then you stopped in town?"

"Certainly."
"Business, I spose, first-rate there."
"Yes. A young man of talent will soon engage himself in profitable employment." "Then I spect you must have done extra-ordinary well!" said Joe, in a tone be intended should be sareastic.

"Oh!" replied the other, laughing in a meaning way, and winking with one eya at the young lady, who appeared to "take" code enjoy it accordingly—"as for that matter I can't complain. I think I improved my chances—I rather think I did. No I don't complain by a second of the complaint. plain by no means "

"Then why didn't you stay longer? You weren't gone but a short time; you should have stayed a year or two more, and made yourself independent." "Perhaps I am independent already; I say

perhaps. Of course can't tell you the exact amount I made-that, I think, is quite unnetitified and."

"Oh quite." "And perhaps, too, there were attractions it's just there I'm going to floor Reuben ship part of the world as alluring as gold. He looked knowingly at Malinda as he spoke and gave her another wink, which that young lady seemed to relish, though she blushed and appeared wonderfully embarrassiblushed and appeared wonderfully embarrassiblushed and appeared what occur.

"Well do let me near:

"The widder Martin herself ain't a bad with you; use your wife as you know you should—go to work like a man—and strive to be an honest one. And, finally, don't let me hear you make use of any more such expendituous to be an honest one. And, then the me hear you make use of any more such expendituous to be an honest one. that it was about time for him to be goingand what served to enrage him more than aught else, Melinda appeared to be of the same mind, for she offered no objection. So he took his but and departed, with firmness in his step and bitterness in his heart.

"I don't like the looks of things at all," he mattered to himself, as he walked on through not turned her head, then there's a mistake somewhere. I don't believe he has brought vacant stare upon her son's face, money enough from Californy to buy a rape "Well," said Joe, "I hope you don't see money enough from Californy to buy a rope to hang him. He's after the widder's farm, anything agin it." ow, to make it up, I'll bet my hat. Yes. sir. it, I vow I will. I'll go over again to-mor-

row, and have the thing settled." And having come to this conclusion, he what's what I' hurried forward, and soon after was dreaming Joe was as g

fornia gold. any minute if she could make a better bargain. Maybe I'm doing her an injustice, and I hope I am; but she acts sometimes tarnally like a red coquette, and I don't know what to make of her. But to night, he added, fitting an immensely high, and an immensely wide brimmed hat upon his shining head, wide brimmed hat upon his shining head.

Mrs. Unckweed was most auxious best morning to learn from her son the rosult of some as sailing with himself and Byron to list may be new to some of your readers that Mr. Browne published a very interesting account of the journey in Black, and with a possible. Late in the evening he carefully desired privately the wide brimmed hat upon his shining head, will be marriage of Sparks with the word. (1834,) which is not less readable than Mr. Trelawney's book. His details are single like for the marriage of Sparks with the widew's daughter, and it should be kept a widew's daughter, and it should be widewed.

The habit of viewin

He found her at home and alone. "Hope you spent an agreeable evening yesterday," remarked Joe, after he bad passed the usual compliments, and seated himself near the young lady.

"Oh, yes, I did, I assure you," was the reply. Mr. Sparks, I should say, is a very entertaining young man."

Joe didn't think anything of the kind, but quite the contrary. "He is, indeed," responded Melinda. Joe looked anything but pleased at this encomions on his rival, and gat for some mo-

ments in utter silence. At length he turned to the young lady and spoke : "I came here last evening," he said, "with the intention of speaking to you on a particular subject, but I found you so engaged

"Here you are," said Melinda, smiling at his embarrassments. "Yes, here I am. And, now that I'm here know I love you. I've told you as much more's once, and I've flattered myself that I

weren't indifferent to you. But now I wish you to tell me if you really love me in return. Why he remained so long it puzzled the newly and if I may hope to make you my wife. Will you marry me?" Joe, having arrived at this important ques-

tion, looked tenderly and appealingly into embarrassed by the occasional banterings of her face, and breathlussly awaited her reply. "And then see how its stocked; two yoke | She colored slightly, and bent her eyes to the "You are quite right," she said, "in suppo-

"Then all my fears have been groundless !" | ably !

"Oh. no."
"But," continued the lady, "I cannot very as I shall." well grant your wish regarding-"What I" cried Joe, his countenance sudleuly changing.

"I cannot very well marry you!"
"And why can't you? I'd like to know think enough of me.

"There is one reason in particular." "What is it?" "I'm engaged to another !"

Joe turned pale. "Sparks!" he cried-"tell me, is it Sparks? "Well ! and it it is "I knew it! Blast him. I knew what he was after !

"I don't know that Mr. Sparks has acted in any way as he should not!" remarked the ed at one another and laughed.

young lady, warmly, 'He's a cheatin' villain !" replied Joe, in dignantly. "You don't know him; he's nothing of the

"It's you that don't know him; but you will before long. I've been deceived, and 1 | f ain't afraid to say so !" continued he, snatching up his hat; "it's the money he pretends o have that's lost me a wife; but when you want to touch it, just as like as not you won't

be able. He rushed from the house as he uttered know what has transpired. The fact is, the these words, and horried homeward. He found his mother still up, and was eagerly interrogated by her as to the lock he had met | We should have invited you to the wedding with. He told her all, and little condolence but we knew you were so engagedwas she enabled to offer him in return. For two or three days following, Joe

Chickweek said very little, but he thought much. One morning he met his mother with | ghost, utterly unable to speak a word. a smiling face and a sort of triumph in his look. The old lady was somewhat surprised at this sudden change in her son's manner. "Why, what on airth's the mutter now. Joe ?" said she; "hope you ain't goin' to go

"Then what alls you?"
"Oh, I've not it all arranged at last—I've me, while this infernal cheat gets all the prop-

"Wha? What?" "Why Melinda and that vagabond Roub,

iparks—ha! ha!—I'll surprise him."
"Well, how are you going to do it?"
"Oh, it's sit right!" said Joe, laughing of that you siyly—"I'll do it, darned if I don't. I'll fix Reuben ful smile,

as his plan.
"You scheming rascal!" gasped Sparks, looking as if it would be a pleasure to cat him Joe, assuming a more seber tone,

"Well, I just wish you would,"
"You know the widder has always favored my keeping company with Melinda." "And I do believe she is desn'rate down on

that feller, Sparks coming into her family,"
"Yes?" "In that case alle wouldn't very willingly lot her property go into his hands. "But cording to the will of old Mr. Mar-

ill she's dead."

"If advice for you. You married Melinda in the value of advice for you. You married Melinda in the sweetly incomes, brightly glows, the expectation of stepping into a snug little. To that I still saving the state of the content of the property of the state of

"Why, she can't be more'n forty." "So I should think; and she has a good

chance of living forty more." "Well, and what of it?" "Just this," said Joe, leaning over to reach his mother's ear-"I'll marry the widder!" Mrs. Chickweed, expecting, as she was, something startling, wasn't prepared for this. the dark; "she's altogether too tender with that chap to be agreeable to me. If he has surprise, started upward from her seat, and then sank back and fixed her eyes with a

"No-no!" stammered his mother, recov-

of Malinda Martin, the widow, himself, and the widow and made his proposal. She was possible to make the thamb and first finger an infinite number of Reuben Sparkses, who more astonished than she knew how to ex. of the hand meet around either of them close were all endeavoring to chase him up a steep press, but she was more gratified than aston. to the knee, which it would not be possible hill and beat his brains out with bars of Cali. ished. Fresh and fair as she was, considering to do with the leg of a healthy child, unless her years, she had never given over the idea Mrs. Chickwood was most anxious next of winning another husband; but it had never morning to learn from her son the result of cutered her bead that she could possibly pro-

was a hard task sometimes for her to restrain the enjoyment she experienced, and prevent the enjoyment she experienced, and prevent swim on a wager from Ithaca to Cephalonia, best construction upon the actions of others, silver pitcher and goblet of the value of \$200.

e secret being discovered. The evening before the nuptials of Sparks and Melinda at length arrived, and all the preparations for the ceremony on the ensuing were completed. When darkness had fairly set in, while Melinda was so occupied with the company and conversation of her soon-to-be husband as to be completely obivious to all else, Mrs. Martin cautionsly left the house, and meeting Joe near at hand, she hastened with him to the residence of the Chickweeds. The minister, who had seen duly admonished to secrecy, was in attendance; and in less than half an hour thereafter Jones was a married man, and the noonger widow was on her way back to her me-parting from Joe with a single but that I determined to call again to night, and enormous kiss, with which he was content to satisfy himself, considering what was to follow

from so doing on the morrow. The wedding passed off next day to the entire satisfaction of all parties. The affair I'll tell you what I have come for. You took place in the morning at the residence of the bride, at the hour of noon, all the guests. with the exception of Joe Chickweed, who had been formally invited, had departed .married pair to surmise, as they had not supposed he would be present at all. Joe. took it very easily, however, and seemed quite un-

the happy Sparks. "I s'pose," said Joe, addressing himself to the newly made basband, as they were assembled in the parlor together-"I s'spose you'll sing that you are not indifferent to me, for I take up your residence in the village right away-buy you a nice house and live fashion-

> "Oh, no," replied Mr. Sparks-"don't know "What, Well, now, I calc'late you don't have any idear of settling on a farm ?-you

nin't used to that work, you know." "Pon't know but I may," said Sparks, as saming a careless air and tone; coming on hot what's to hinder your marrying me if you weather, you know, and living in a town is a bore in summer. Yes, think I shall try coun try life for a while; I ain't in the best of health

and a farm life may improve me."
"Well," responded Joe, deliberately, "can't say that I'm sorry you'e going to stay with us. I think myself that it would be to your ben efit to work on a farm for a while ; and we'll try to make it as comfortable for you as we

Mr. Sparks looked at him ; then they look "No doubt," remarked Mr. Sparks, "you'll make a very agreeable neighbor-very agreea-

ble indeed. "Oh we'll be nearer than neighbors, good sight-of course we will," said Joe, glanng with a look of intelligence toward the ormer widow.

Again Mr. and Mrs. Sparks glanced at e another, but this time they d'In't laugh. "What do you mean?" they asked, simalaneously. "Oh, excuse me ; I forgot that you didn't

widow, here and myself, taking a mutual li ing to each other, were married last night ! What : married ?" cried Mr. Sparks sprin ging to his feet, while a look of horror overpread his features. His wife sat pale as

"Is this so?" he inquired, turning to the ate widow. "You may rely upon all he says," she re Then I have been swindled-imposed upon

Certainly, married," said Joe coulty.

erty [" "No -li's not so !" exclaimed Melinda, bursting into tears; "I knew nothing of it and thought you married me for myself and not for money—you pretended to have enough of that yourseli?"

Reoben Sparks smiled a sickly and a secra-

the sneaking critter!"

"But how—how, Joe? Can't you speak out? What's got into the boy?" cried the old lady, dying with curiosity to know what

entirely up, body and bones.
"Oh, fire away! it don't hart any; and I've
got a long lease of the farm-" "You scoundred!"
"And the burses, and the steers—"
"Oh! you miscrable cheat!"

"And the fixin's generally-"And moreover," continued Joe, assuming a more sater and sterner tone, and grasping Sparks firmly by the collar as he spoke.

The slender poplar speaks, and seems among other things I've got a word or two benefit. And now I'm coming to the p'int—
it's just there I'm going to floor Reuben

Sparks!"

"Well do let me hear!"

To that I still aspire!"

The willow looks to earth and speaks:

"My arm to fold thee yearneth,
failed. Take my advice and it will be well

I let my hair float down to thee;

red, and didn't at all fancy the course affairs seemed to be setting. He knew that he should feel and appear peculiarly savage, if he remained much longer, and so he hinted should feel and appear peculiarly savage. If he, with the same air.

where is the weating plum free sighs?

"No—but what's that got to do with the pressions as you just now bestowed upon me matter?" replied the old lady, impatiently or I'll thrash you within an inch of your life!

Take off—it is not mine alone:

By roboing you refresh me!" as a terrier would a rat, "you're my son now 'cording to law, and you must have a slight

show of respect for your father!"
Reuben Sparks seemed to come at once to his senses, and after a little reflection concluded that the advice he had received was, upon the whole, the best he could act upon :--and The proud and lofty oak tree speaks: for many a year thereafter Joe Chickweed

Byron's Deformity. The Beston correspondent of the New York Times writes as follows on the subject

of Byron's deformity : "As some fault has been found with Mr. he means to catch Melinda, and I've been fool enough to wait till this time before coming to a final point. But perhaps it ain't too late yet!" he added, after a few moments reflection; "maobe she'll consent to have me yet, if I lose no time in asking her. I'll try it I van I will. I'm going up to see her this very day.

It I was I will. I'm going up to see her this very day.

I'm going up to see her this very day.

I'm marry her if she'll have me, and be recovered with the facts is by no means new. A lift in gentleman who knew Byron at Missoloughi.

As some fault has been found with Mr. Trelawney for his having ascertained, by occurrence with proof, after the poet's destribute to the knee, (as mentioned in his recent work.) I may state that the facts is by no means new. A lift marry her if she'll have me, and be recovered with the facts is by no means new. A lift marry her if she'll have me, and be recovered with the facts is by no means new. A lift may be if the constitution of Byron's legs were withered to the knee. (as mentioned in his recent work.) I may state that the facts is by no means new. A lift may be if the constitution of Byron's legs were withered to the knee. (as mentioned in his recent work.) I may be if the constitution of Byron's legs were withered to the knee. (as mentioned in his recent work.) I may be if Byron's legs were withered to the knee. (as mentioned in his recent work.) I may be if Byron's legs were withered to the knee. (as mentioned in his recent work.) I may be if Byron's legs were withered to the knee. (as mentioned in his recent work.) I may be if Byron's legs were withered to the knee. (as mentioned in his recent work.) I may be if Byron's legs were withered to the knee. (as mentioned in his recent work.) I may be if Byron's legs were withered to the knee. (as mentioned in his recent work.) I may be if Byron's legs were withered to the knee. (as mentioned in his recent work.) I may be if Byron's legs were withered to the knee. (as mentioned in his recent work.) I may be if By venged on Melinda for cutting me as she has and who saw him both in life and death, told O! might they reach one human heart, for that blasted Sparks. I'll teach 'em a friend of mine, years ago, substantially what's what I' Joe was as good as his word. He sought that the legs were so small that it was almost The trees by starlight only preach, of the hand meet around either of them close the thumb and finger should chance to be o

the land and the transparency of the atmost propensities in ourselves, under the guise of phere. Byron badgered his friend on what a sense of the ludicrons. he called his failure.

man, witd good wind and eyesight, the latter it is extreme, the swimmer, as the English say, being 'knocked up' for a week perhaps.
"Mr. Browne mentions that Byron 'was measured every day with a tape kept for the purpose, and he also caused the girth round the loins of his fellow passengers to be taken, with a view to ascertain in how far they appreached the ideal proportions usually assigned by artists to the standard of perfection. To Gamba was adjudged the palm, and Byron claimed to be second; although Trelawney assumed the Albanian or Soliete which wonderfully became him,

the best novel ever written. "Captain Chamier, who was a midshipman on hoard the Salsette when Byron was a keep silence in despair .- Friend's Intelligen passenger, and who was in the boat that acempanied him when he swam the Helle spont, and saw him in a state of utter nadity, does not state that Byron's legs were wither annoyed him through life, was conspicuous to any man with eyes in his head; and it was perfectly impossible for any shoemaker to mond Institute, with one of the young lady disguise the clump foot. I really can scarcey credit that his lordship was so mortified at this visitation of Providence, when I have seen him theusands of times sitting on the nurestrained freedom. The fame which in-sured his lordship in after life made me nuxions to remember his person and his manners, and I am quite satisfied that on board the swim across the Hellespont in Hessian boots; failed in the first attempt."

A NOTED WOMAN CONVICT .-- Mary Torrance who escaped from the New Hampshire State Prison in November, 1856, has been arrested at Lowell, and returned. She re-knowledged the fact, and said she effected her escape by digging round and loosening the spikes in a plank in her cell, with a pair of small scissors. This was the work of many weeks. At last she removed the plank, passed out and went to the attic, made a rope of her clothing, and by it lowered herself into the yard, where she obtained a ladder, by Falls. which she scaled the walls and escaped In passing a farmhouse near town, she saw

man undress and put his pants upon a chair. After he was asleen, she raised the window, and with a bean pole drew his pants from the chair, and found in his pocket one hundred and fifty dollars in money. From the day of her escape till now, they had been able to get no trace of her. She is now about 25 years of age, 5 feet 5; inches high, has black eyes and hair, high cheek bones, with a rather thin face. The first time she escaped deceived! And you knew of this also, and she opened her cell with a key made of bone led me on to he continued in a violent tone by herself.

TROM THE GERMAN OF GROEN,

#### THE PREACHING OF THE TREES.

It midnight hour, when silence reigns Through all the woodland spaces, Regin the bushes and the trees,

To wave and whisper in the breeze, All talking in their places, The resched flames with look of lay, And perfume breathes in glowing;
"A limitable is quickly past!
Then let me, while my time shall last,

Be richly, gayly blowing!" The aspen whispers, "Sunken days!
Not me thy place deceiveth! Thy sunbeam is a deadly dart, That quiverath in the Rose's heart— My shuddering soul it grieveth!"

To stretch its green hands higher; "Up yender life's pure river flows,

with you; use your wife as you know you | Entwine and rein thy flowers for me,

As mother her child adorneth! And next the wealthy plum tree sighs:

The fir tree speaks in cheerful mood: "A blossom bore I never; But stendfastness is all my store, In summer's heat and winter's roar, I keep my green forever!"

"God's thunderbolt confounds me! looked upon him as a most valuable assistant. And yet no storm can bow me down, Strength is my stem and strength my crown; Ye weak ones gather round me ! The ivy vine kept close to him, Her tendrils round him flinging ;

"He who no strength has of his own, r, loves not well to stand alone, May to a friend be clinging ?"

These tender accents creeping ! What wonder if they do not reach!

When we must needs be sieeping.

## Miscellancous.

this the widow readily agreed, although it ments on some points; but Mr. Browne tion for what is beautiful, and the tender but failed because of the lateness of the hour, etc. A critical, censorious, fault-finding The distance is six miles, but it was thought woman is a most unamlable being; and let be considerably less, from the height of as not conceal the true odiousness of such

In many families, however, where both love "Six miles are no such great distance to and good prevail, there is what may be called swim, and in my Consul Plaucus days, that is an irksome, rather than a sinful mode of carwhen Andrew Jackson was president, I would ping and contradicting one another. No have tried it, barring sharks and cramp. In harm is meant, and no offense is taken; but fact, there is hardly any limit to the swim- what can be more it some than to hear two ming powers of a strong, broad chested, young sisters, for instance, continually setting each right upon trilling points, and differing from being indispensible. It is not until one gets each other in opinion for no apparent reacut of the water that fatigue is felt, and then such a habit does it become, that one may semetimes see persons who have acquired it, contradict their own statements just made, the moment any one advances the same pinion. It is generally on such trilles that this bad habit shows itself, so that it may seem needless to advert to it; but it is a annily fault, and should be watched against, for it is an annoyance, though but a petty. ic, never to be able to open, your lips with being harrassed by such contradictions for manly appearance, in my opinion, Trelaw. as, 'O, no, that happened on Tuesday, not ney infinitely surpassed both.' He says that Wednesday," or, if you remark that the cloud O, no, that happened on Tuesday, nut look threatening, to be asked with a tone of surprise, "Do you think it looks like rain?being tall in stature and of dark complexion, I am sure there is no appearance of such a with a fine commanding physiognomy.' Tre- thing." Natrate an incident, every small lawney's 'Adventures of a Younger Son' is item is corrected; hazard an opionion, it is wondered at or contradicted; assert a fact, it is doubted and questioned : till you at length

A BOARDING SCHOOL MISS RUNNING AWAY WITH HER TUTOR .- The village of Carmel, 'The deformity of limb,' he says, 'which | Putnam County, N. Y., has been the scene of considerable excitement, on account of a clanpupils of that Institution. A letter from the Principal tells the story: Barthold Myer, better known as "Profes-

sor Myer," but whose connection with the taffrail and swinging his logs about him with Raymond Institution was dissolved, some three or four weeks since, found secret means of communicating, since his removal from the Institution, with a Miss Fannie Hewitt, a boarding pupil, and induced her to consert Salsette he never took any particular pains to marry him. Accordingly, late on Saturday to disguise his feet. He certainly did not night, (19th.) after the young ladies had all retired, and each was seen to be in her own and he dressed himself in the boat when he hed, and the lights extinguished by the teach er, who passed around at 10 o'clock at night for the purpose of inspecting the pupil's roomand after all were hushed in sleep, Miss He-witt, stole out of the Institution, and was murried to Barthold Myer, between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock at night, by Joseph Cole Justice of the peace, at the house of Albert Knapp, who with his wife, were the only wit. To three gallons of the liquer, after it is next (Sabbath) morning, went to church with the other papils, and repared late on Sabbath night to the residence of Albert Knapp. where she and Myer were harbored till morning, when they took the stage for Croton

Myer had remained in the neighborhood nee his removal from the Institution, and had enjoyed no personal interview with Miss Hewitt, and no part of the affair was known or even suspected by the Institution, until af ter the pair left this morning in the stage .-It is now suspected that Myer communicated with Miss, H. by means of some day pupil .-Miss Hewitt was about 14 years of age, and

reported to be wealthy. Mr. Shoecraft, of White Pigeon, Mich., the 1208 acres of potatoes for this year's crop.

Egg-Shaped Cisterns. A correspondent-Thomas H. Johns, of Port W. rilongton, Miss -informs us that egg-shaped water conterns are becoming very general in the South and West and that they are far superior to the flat-bottomed disterns common at the East. The following is a description of the method of constructing the

above-named cisterus: "Tue ground is excavated to a greater depth at the centre than at the sides, and rounded gradually towards the createst width or circumference; this forms the bed of an inverted arch. The bricks are laid in bydraulic cement, by commence; g at the center, and when the arch bottom is formed, the side walls and the side walls. when the arch bottom is formed, the side walls and top arch are obstructed in the usual way.

Our correspondent has had large citizens of twenty feet diamater built in this manner, and he assures us they never fail when the workmunship is properly executed. Flat bottom cisterns we know often leak, but this we have considered to be the fruit of the workmunship. The manned and contributions works. manship. The mason do not generally make the bottoms of elsterns sufficiently thick, por do they use a requirite amount of rement for the bed. As the egg-shaped disterns have no edge or ungle at the bottom, of course they are camble of withstanding a greater amount of hydrostatic pressure than the flat bottoms, and are therefore, not so liable to

leak .- [Sci. Am.

A FATHER KILLS THE SEDUCKE OF HIS CHAID -The Vicksburg Sun, of the 25th ult., gives full particulars of the killing of Dr. Mitchell, by Parker Williams, near Lake Bolivar:As soon as Mr. Williams was made aware that his daughter had been roined by Dr. Mitchell, the family physician-a man in whom he had ever placed the most implicit confidence, and for whom he had ever entertained the profoundest esteem and respecthe felt that he was an outraged man; that he could have borne all the ills that Heaven, could inflict upon him, in any shape but that. Indignation naturally filled his bosom, and the reflection that it was the man whom he once cherished as a friend that had stabbed his peace of mind and covered his name with nfamy, served to intensily his resentment and give a keener pang to his anguish. He be-came desperate. Then it was that he made up his mind to avenge his daughter's honor.— The cup of his indignation was full to over-flowing. He sent for the author of his woos, Dr. Mitchell, who immediately repaired to the house upon which he had brought so much misery, and as he was on the point of exten-ding his hand to Mr. Williams, the father of the unfortunate victim of the seducer's arts, the latter (Mr. Williams.) pulled out his pis-tel and shot him dead. Dr. Mitchel, formerly lived in this country, where his wife is residing at present. His slayer immediately gave himself up to the proper authorities, and his trial will come off at an early day.

LABIES' EQUESTRIAN CONVENTION ON LONG Island —Among the noveltles in store for us is a Ladies' National Equestrian Conven-The third best will be awarded an enameled and gold watch valued at \$200. Ladies from every section of the United States who are adopts to the healthy and comobling exercise of horsemanship, are cordially invited to unite in competition for the valuable pre-miams intended to promote an admiration for the science of equitation .- N. Y. Letter.

A Musical Ben .- The last nevelty from Germany is a musical bed, which receives the weary body and immediately "laps it in Elysium". It is an invention of a mechanic Bohemia, and is so constructed that by means of hidden mechanism, a pressure upon the bed causes a goft and gentle air of Auber to be played, which continues long enough to lull the most wakeful to sleep. At the head is a clock, the hand of which being placed at the hour the sleeper wishes to rise, when the time arrives, the bed plays a march of Spoutoni, with drums and cymbals, and, in short,

with noise enough to rouse the seven alcopers. The antipathy of the Scoch people to readg sermons is well known. At K reudbright at an inauguration, an old woman on the pulpit stairs asked one of her companions if the new minister was a reader.

And how can be read, woman?" was the

reply, the poor man's blin. To which the first made answer ! I'm glad to hear it- I wish they were a' blin'. Two headed Gill.-They have a twoheaded girl in Louisville, Ky. From the description given by the papers of that city.

she must be a young lady capable of getting op a private party on her ewa individuaresources. A late number of the Louisville Democrat says :-"She is the embodiment of all that is extraordinary and strange, having two finely ormed heads, very intelligent, and of a most lively and amiable disposition. She sings

prettily, and with both mouths, talks and

walks well, and always interests her visitor-

to a great degree. There is no chance of a

doubt but that she is the greatest curiosity

over witnessed, and should be seen by every

# Recipes.

Seams Root Bess .- Take a handful each of yellow dock, dandelion and sursaprilla, roots, sassafras bark, hops and a little bodeset, and boil till the strength is extracted -Pannie appeared in her place on the strained, add one quart of molasses, and when cool enough three yeast cakes. Let it stand n a warm place 8 or ten minutes, then straid and bottle. It will be fit for use the next

How to have Moist Bread .- "Susan." in the Ohio Cultivator, answers an inquiry as to the way of preserving bre d moist, as follows: -1 bake from four to five loaves every Fri-day. The loaf I use I keep a wet clash around, and wet it every time after meal; thus I always have moist bread."

Mgap - This favorite beverege that for centuries was the chief Lbation of northern nations, is made by dissolving one part of oney in three of holling water, flavoring it with spices, and adding a portion of ground great potato man of Michigan, has planted malt, and a piece of toast steeped in yours, 1208 acres of potatoes for this year's crop.