The Sunbury American.

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SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.-SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1859.

OLD SERIES, VOL 19. 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 balf year-y in advance. No target discontinued until all arrestages are paid.

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I ostmasters will please act as our Agents, and frank
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Merchants and others, advertising by the year,
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JOB PRINTING. We have connected with our establishment a well se tected JOB OFFICE, which will enable us to 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

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HIDE, OIL & LEATHER STORE D. KIRKPATRICK & SONS, No. 31 South Third Street, between Market and Chesnut Streets, PHILADELPHIA,

TOR sale Spanish Hales, Dried and salted; Dry and Green Salted Pains Kups, TANNERS OH, TANNERS AND CURRERS TOOLS, and general assortment of Leather, Finished and in the Rough. ALSO RED SOLE LEATHER. All of which will be sold low for Cash, or the usual

Credit.

CST All kinds of Leather in the Rough wanted, for which the highest market price will be given, in cash, or takes in exchange for Hides.

Leather Stored free of Charge, and Sold on Commission. Philadelphia, July 3, 1858—19

HARDWARE! HARDWARE!! BUST received by A. W. FISHER, at his Drug Store, Sunbury, Pa.. SCOOPS, SHOVELS, FORKS, LOG-

CHAINS, MILL SAWS, CROSS. CUT SAWS. Also, Screws, Butts, Door Knobs, Thumb Latches, and all hardware necessary for building. not at
A splendid 1st of pocket and table cutlery, Scis-kers!"

sors, German Silver Spoons Locking Glasses. A large stock of Looking Glasses, received and r sale by A. W. FISHER.

Sunbury, July 17, 1858 .-PATEST WHEEL GREASE. he weather, remaining the same in summer at | there is in em, A. W. FISHER.

July24, 1858 .-RUIT, NUTS AND PROVISIONS

75 cents, for sale by

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 boxes Lemons. 2,000 bushels Potatoes, 1.000 bushels Baans, ton doz. Pickles. Also Raisins, Pigs, Prunes, &c., in store and tor sale at the lowest prices. April 10, 1858 .- 1y

GILBERT BULSON,

Successon 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 Mercer Potatoes, Cheese Lemons, Onions, Tomatoes, Sweet Potatoes, Beans, Haisins. Pea Nuts, Peaches, Cranberries Eggs, &c. Others for Shipping put up with care and dis-GOODS sold on commission for Farmers

and Dealers. October 24, 1857. SOLOMON B. BOYER. ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office in Market street, opposite Weaver's Hotel SUNBURY, PA. Collections attended to in Northumberland and adjoining Counties. Is acquainted with the eerman language. REFERENCE :

H. J. Wolverton, Esq., Sunbury, Pa., Geo. F. Miller, Esq., Lewisburg, Pa. J. H. Ziegenfus, Philadelphia, Pa. Benjamin Kamerer, Sunbury, Aug. 14, 1858 .- 1y.

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RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has commenced the above business in Sunbury, and is prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing to order, including horseshoeing in the best style.

He will also put up iron railing in the mos approved style and pattern.
Country produce taken in exchange. Sunbury, Oct. 16, 1858 .- tf

FURNITURE POLISH. S. RAE'S Premium Patent Enamel Furniture

Polish.—This polish is highly valuable for resto ring the polish on all kinds of Furniture, Glass, Carriage Bodies, Hair Cloth, &c. Also, for removing spots, hiding scratches, &c., &c. Warranted to dry immediately and retain its gloss.—
Price 50 cts. per bottle. Sold by
A. W. FISHER.

July 17, 1858.

BLANKS! BLANKS!

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

ICKLES of various kinds, Lobsters, Sar dines, &c., &c., just received and for sale withe Drug Store of A. W.FISHER Sunbary, August, 1857 .- ly

AND WARRANTS.—The highest price will be given for Land Warrants bythe subscriber.

H. P MASSER.

Select Boctry.

THE CROOKED FOOTPATH. BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Ah, here is is! the sliding rail

That marks the old remembered spot,-That gap that struck our schoolboy trail,-The crooked path across the lot.

It left the road by school and church, A penciled shadow, nothing more, That parted from the silver birch And ended at the farmhouse door.

No line or compass traced its plan; With frequent bends to left or right, In rimless, wayward curves it ran, But always kept the door in sight.

The gabled porch-with woodbine green-The broken millstone at the sill-Though many a rood might stretch between The truant child could see them still

No rocks across the pathway lie-No fallen trunk is o'er it thrown-And yet it winds, and we know not why, And turns as if for tree or stone.

Perhaps some lover trod the way With shaking knees and leaping heart-And so it often runs astray With sinuous sweep or sudden start.

Or one, perchance, with clouded brain From some unholy banquet reeled-And since, our devious steps maintain His track across the trodden field.

N . , deem not thus-no earth born will Could ever trace a faultless line; Our truest steps are human still-To walk unswerving were divine !

Truants from love, we dream of wrath ;-Oh, rather let us trust the more! Through all the wanderings of the path We still can see our Father's door!

Selct Tale.

NEVER WAIT FOR A WIDOW. BY DUDLEY COSTELLO

CHAPTER 1. HOW MR HIPGRAVE WANTED TO BETTER HIM-

SELF. "This is a hodious life!" exclaimed Mr. Benjamin Hipgrave, Butler to the Dean of Dronesford, as he was polishing a gravyspoon in his pantry one morning ; "a hodious life ; not at all fit for a man of my figger and whis-

Mr. Hipgrave sighed and set down the

"it may soot the clergy," he went on, "to berrey theirselves in dull cathedral townswhich they're well paid for doing of it—but it don't at all answer my book. The Very Rev'rent's wages is fairish, and paid reg'lar— HIS Grease is recommended to the notice of I'll say that—and his port—when a feller Wagoners, Livery Stable keepers, &c., as being Surgarion to anything of the kind ever inaroduced. As it does not gum upon the axles find the way to the bins blindfolded-and, is much more durable, and is not affected by what's more, knows to a bottle how much in winter, and put up in tin canisters at 373 and | Church, I should scorn to be of such a prying nater. Then, what a check it is upon a chap's spirits to have to be so sollem upon all occasions. I feel semetimes as if I was actually turned into lead, like one of the clock weights, always a sinking. The clergy, as a body, is dredfle heavy; 'convacation' is the only thing that goes down now, except their dinners and silver lunchings which it's more than two pair of hands can do to clean the fawks and spoons after 'em, and I've only a page to help me. They're all for reviving of old practices, but there's one they forget and that's giving vails. 'Much obliged to you. Mr. Ipgrave, for my great coat, says one; 'I'll thank you to be so good as fasten my golosbes, Mr. Ipgrave, says another : 'Is it a tine night, Ipgrave? asks a third, quite kind and familiar, and feeling in his weskit pocket; and when I open the door to see, they all scurry out—the mean fellers—with-

out so much as looking round at me." Mr. Hipgrave ceased for a moment the racital of his grievances, and resumed the occupation which his solilogny had interrupt-He held the spoon up before his face and looked hard at it, turned it sideways and

did the same. "It's of no use. I'm always a seeing of myself as I min't. Spoons must have been spoons aggravate a feller into socicide .-People say the cuss of a man's life is shaving.

on his personal appearance, let us describe

He was a man of about four or five-and forty years of age, standing some five feet nine inches in his pumps, broad shouldered portly, and otherwise massive in his figure : his head was round and solid, the sinciput bald and shining, his nose bumbly, his eyes small, and of so light a gray as to be nearly colorless; his lace broad and that bredth increased by an ample pair of whiskers, in which their larked a suspicious tinge of red; a wide mouth, that displayed a set of butter teeth like a hippopotamus, and a substantial louble chin, beneath which his white neck cloth was always collapsing, completed the

list of Mr. Hipgrave's attractions. Pursuing the train of thought which his ast observations had awakened, the Narcissus of the pantry continued :

"There's that young wooman, too, Soosan Sweeting; what's to be done about her? If stay here she'll be expecting me to marry her, as if one's words was to be weighed and sifted, like the dust of the diggings, to see how much gold there is in 'em. But there's two objections in that quarter; first and foremost, the Very Rev'rent ain't partial to married men as butlers; and, in the next place, I'm not much disposed to it myself.— Soosan's a pretty gal-there's no denying it, and she's took with me, that's clear enough; but then she's got no money. What's a milliner's bisness in a cathedral town?— Absalootly nothink! Who's she to make for? The ladies here is too proud to wear anything that doesn' come from London; even the miner cannonses' wives gets their dresses down by the rail. No. Scosan, I couldn't affore it. My art's yours, but my 'and must be another's. You must banish my himmage from your bussem, and I must better myself clsewheres. I shall give the Very Rev'rent warning before I take away

innehing to-day."
Mr. Hipgrave's next consideration was the precise course which was most desirable for him to follow. He had arrived at that period of life when men of his capacity begin to think that the matrimonial markets is the one which offers the best return for self-in-

vestment. He was tired of what he called "servitude," and yearned for that comfort, combined with authority, which be believed was to be found in a judicious marriage.—
There was no opening for him in this line at Dronesford, and so he decided upon returning to the metropolis which he had only quitted a couple of years before, when, "in consideration of the respectability of the parties," he consented to take a place in the country.— Mr. Hipgrave was of a rather susceptible temperament, but that quality was more than balanced by cautiousness; and thus though he would fain have remained to flirt with the fair milliner, self-interest beckoned him, more

imperatively, another way.

He had for several months been meditating his Exedus to London—that land of promise-and now resolved at once to carry it into execution. He, therefore, gave in his "resignation"—so he termed it—to the Dean, who wondered that "a great, fat fellow like him," couldn't be content to stay where he was; and, not venturing to trust himself to an interview with "Soosan," when the time "If I we for his departure arrived, addressed her the debiously. following letter, which he posted on his way

to the railwry station : Sweeting, that reasons which I cannot im- he hadn't been run?" part have altered the relations I once fondly oped might have scattered flowers upon B. Hipgrave's pathway threw life, and your's, as he doe Soosan, likewise. But there is some things which they cannot be controled, and B. Hip.—"He co grave's fewter has its dooties, and calls upon him to say farewell. B. Hipgrave trusts you will not take on at this letter which it is kindas you have adored me, and subscribes him-

self your well wisher, Miss Susan Sweeting was not so far gone in love as the vanity and conceit of Mr. Hipgrave had led him to imagine.

"'Take on' about him indeed," she said, as she jerked the letter into her shred basket, again any time, I know, though he did go away in a pet. Scatter your pathway with flowers, Mr. Hipgrave! Brambles is much more likely, and so you'll find if ever we meet again. Adore you! I should like to see myself adoring anything half so fat or half so

Miss Sweeting made a few false stitches and pricked her fingers more than once that evening, but on the following morning her countenance were its accustomed screnity, and Mr. Hipgrave and his letter had passed into utter oblivion.

CHAPTER II.

HOW MR. HIPGRAVE "BEARD OF SOMETHING TO

HIS ADVANTAGE." more of a mews than a street, save when the pavement is "ap" in Oxford street, and omnieight," "a parlor" "purl," and "beds," at all being for the most part servants, either in or expected. out of place. The name of this establishment is "The Cocos-Nut and Grid-Iron," one of those appropriate combinations which only the genius of a licensed victualler can imagine. It was well known to Mr. Benjamin Hip-

It is rather a dull afternoon, and the "parlar," which is but a dim kind of place at the command W. Bagshaw." best, wears rather an aspect of repose ; suitable, however, to the frame of mind of Mr. Hipgrave, who, having consumed his steak invented a purpose to distort the feeters !— to the soothing influence, when strangers cal of dogs and horses, respecting which and Mr. Hipgrave to walk in. He promptly If I didn't reely know what I was like, them enter the parlor, and plump themselves down mals Mr. Hipgrave takes no interest. in the countepart to that where he is sitting. Mr. Hipgrave wishes inwardly at the dis-As Mr. Hipgrave seems to set some value

It may be observed, as a general rule, that there is always something particularly mys-terious in the tone in which the geutlemen who officiate in stable yards are in the habit of conversing. They always appear to have something "dark" on their minds, as if they were perpetually engaged in some deep laid conspiracy that would cost no end to human lives if it should happen to be revealed .-They rarely allade to a common friend without saying "what's his name" or "that 'ere tother. and what their friend did upon the special occasion to which they refer, is usually expressed in a hieroglyphic of which they alone there was so many things to talk of, it quite possess the key. Something of this air of escaped me." concealment may have been begotten by the subjects congenial with mystery, but it is quite as likely that they would have been equally tongue tied—as a class—even if a rior man," and that "the ladies is uncommon "cross" at a race or fight had never been 'aughty!" heard of. It is only when these worthies take the pen in hand to deliver their opinions speaker, and departs, highly satisfied with friend I that you find how fully they possess the faculthat you find how fully they possess the faculty of elaboration. Nothing then comes near his fault, he thinks, if he can't turn it "to his them either for diffusiveness of style or mis- advantage." placed force of expression-not even the speeches of Mr. Wordy, the parliamentary agent for the colony of Molasses. This may arise perhaps, from the accident that epistolary communication is unfrequent among them, and that they, therefore, make the most of an opportunity when they have one; but, whatever the cause, such continues to be

Mr. Hipgrave does not trouble himself with any metaphysical disquisitions leading him to the conclusion that the new comers are, one of them, a gentleman's coachman, and the other, a groom out of place; he accepts the fact without any mental effort, and tries to compose himself to slumber.

Why he does not succeed in this endeavor may be gathered from the following short hand dialogue.

"It's kind of you, Mr. Bagsber, to think

whose real name is Bugshaw.
"De you think I could now!"

"That I do," says the other.

Here there is a pause in the conversation, and the words: "Towards your good health," leave no doubt about a "pull" at some liquid having been taken. The gruffer and more eldery voice resumes.

"Seventy pound a year, besides savings, ain't to be succeed at."

"What matters a few years more or less," argues Mr. Bagshaw, philosophically; "nobody can't remain young all their lives.

"That's true," rejoins Tom, who seems to "Then, I say," continues Mr. Bagshaw, with a gentle rap of his fist on the table, "I say," this here business. There's few as have with om, you ought to go in and win."
"If I was sure of Winning," observes Tom,

ollowing letter, which he posted on his way of the railwry station:

"B. Hipgrave is concerned to inform Miss would have carried off the whatd'oecallum if

as be does if I hadn't entered him, you know "He couldn't," is the reply of the convinced

as much triumph in his manner as comports | kids before I knock at the door, and I think ly meant Socsan, but find an Other to adore with the mysterious gravity of his theme- that will-about-do-the trick."

> ting space his right thumb. the subject, peeps cautiously over the edge or feel more secure of conquert. of the box to see in which direction "down Though it took Mr. Hipgray

"there's quite as good fish in the sea as ever was caught. It was rather hasty of me to quarrel with Tom Trondle the first afternoon I walked with Hipgraye in the cloisters. I was ges fixed on the table, he recognitions are cloisters. i walked with Hipprave in the closters. 1 with his eyes fixed on the table, he recognished the table of t was a marrying man; but I can get him back "tries back," and recollects the very handsome features of the young man whom Miss Sweeting had quarreled with after his own

"She's a dark 'un," returns Mr. Bagshaw, spelt—superscription.
It couldn't, he mused, have happened betrid description

"Ah!" says Tom, thinking, very likely, that it may be salest not to put too many questions on this head, "And the money's all ber'n ?" be continues. "Every dump."

Tom seems to make up his mind. "When can you come down and introduce

buses make it a short cut. As a matter of opposition to this arrangement. He says he answered, but just as he was about to raise course, there is a public house at one corner, can wait; but Mr. B., having wound him up his hand for another tug at the handle, loose with "an ordinary at one," "a harmony at go far, is not willing to let him run down from the violent shocks of "Beer," "Milk," again and persists in writing the letter. The hours, and apparently for all corners. Yet materials for doing so are obtained from the es," and "All-a blowin' a growin " bortical ebrate "the day" by a dinner at the Hotel moth candle with a double wick. public as the house seems to be, it is only free bar, and Mr. Bagshaw takes pen and ink in turists-the trap flew back, a girl's face-not quented by a particular class, the habitues hand. He is briefer thun might have been the cleanest in the world-was flattened all. We had but one guest. This was M.

"It don't want much thong," he observes ; its the small end of the lash as does it." "Mr. Bagshaw's "lash," omitting all the preparatory flourishes, is thus laid on: perticular Frend witch His Name i grave in former days, and hither be has found shall not menshun at this Pressant havein a his way within a few hours of his arrival in tung in His Hedd"-there is a touch of sly humbr here-"will deliver of this Hear hoping to Find you well as it leaves yours to

one eye with which he watches the proand stout in solitude, and sipped the last of ceedings to discover the name and address of ard ?" the advertisements in the Times and Timer, of which he has just had, as he says to himself, "a percose." Mr. Hipgrave feels half inclined to take a nap, and, therefore, ensconses himself in a corner of the dasky has to the disconnected and the dasky has to the disconnected and the dasky has to the disconnected and the disconnected and the dasky has to the disconnected and the dasky has to the disconnected and the dasky has to the disconnected and the disconnected and the dasky has to the disconnected and the disconnected and the dasky has to the disconnected and the dasky has the disconnected and the dasky has the dasky has the disconnected and the dasky has the dasky h ses himself in a corner of the dusky box to Greatly to his disappointment, the conversaenjoy that luxury. He is just about to yield tion takes a different turn and becomes criti-

After a few acute remarks, which would I can't say I think so. On the contrary, I find shaving pleasant, for then one can have objection, and the strangers remain ignorant stroll into the barto "settle." Mr. Hipgrave ed to, there was an additional reason why on this occasion her handmaiden did not harry of his presence. They call for some favorite waits till he hears their retreating voices, and the hears that Mrs. Diager, who dentally fallen to the ground instead of being trusts to very safe keeping about his own person, proposing to examing the contents at eisure. As he lingers at the bar to pay his score

he "promiscuously" observes to Miss Jane, the landlord's daughter : "I forgot to ask Bagshaw just now where he was living ; we hadn't met so long, and

Miss Jane, who rather admires "Mr. H. occult knowledge which they are supposed to as she designates our friend the Butler with a have acquired on all matters pertaining to strong aspiate—is very communicative, and the turf, the ring, and sporting in general, gives him chapter and verse on the subject, adding her own opinion, the gist of which is that Mr. Bagshaw's master is "a very auste.

Mr. Hipgrave listens smilingly to the fair

CHAPTER III.

HOW ME, HIPGRAVE PROPITED BY OCCASION. It will have been noticed that Mr. Thomas Trundle did not manifest any remarkable eagerness to avail himself of the counsel and assistance of his friend, Mr. Bagshaw, but rather hung back, as if he were about to updertake something that went against the grain. His grief, therefore, was not excessive, when he found that he had lost the letter of introduction.

"It's only waiting three days," he soliloquissa, "and then Bagshaw will be up again. Quite soon enough for what I want. Too soon p'aps. Ab, Soosan Sweeting! I dessay you've took and gone and married that fat, red-whisker'd butler! I could punch his you've took and gone and married that fat, red-whisker'd butler! I could punch his head, I could! If it warn't along of you, Soosan, I wouldn't have listened to nothing about this here widder. One comfort is I can't go nigh her till Bagshaw comes back,

tended to profit by the accident which had placed the very object of his search directly in his way, it behooved him to take time by the forelock. He had drawn his own conclusions from the unwilling tone of his young rivel, and felt tolerably well assured that a nature which has its own way, and most not A bit of glue dissolved in akim milk and wa-"They sin't," replies Tom.

Mr. Hipgrave begins to feel rather less few days must go by before "the other party." as he phrased it, could take the field against

"I shall be ruther surprised," said Mr. Hip-grave, complacently to himself, as-he gave read the letter. "Is it eating and drinking? smooth. Out straw is the best for filling the finishing twirl to his redundant whiskers on the morning after the event at "The cooperation of the morning after the event at "The cooperation of the blacking brash, and might be if I don't make a short cut through too much of the blacking brash, and might be in I don't make a short cut through too much of the blacking brash, and might be in I don't make a short cut through too much of the blacking brash, and might be in I don't make a short cut through too much of the blacking brash, and might be in I don't make a short cut through too much of the blacking brash, and might be in I don't make a short cut through too much of the blacking brash, and might be in I don't make a short cut through too much of the blacking brash, and might be in I don't make a short cut through too much of the blacking brash, and might be in I don't make a short cut through too much of the blacking brash, and might be in I don't make a short cut through too much of the blacking brash, and might be in I don't make a short cut through too much of the blacking brash, and might be in I don't make a short cut through too much of the blacking brash, and might be in I don't make a short cut through too much of the blacking brash, and might be in I don't make a short cut through too much of the blacking brash. stood my appearings without much pains taken, and if I throw in a little extra polish, on the account of being strange to the lady, the dooce is in it if I can't carry the day — Let me see! Mrs. Disper—that's her name -is a widder-of a certing age, I supposee hadn't been run?"

"No," says Tom, firmly; "I don't."

"Or Pincher, my tarrier; could be pin rats

p'praps ten, or, say fifteen years older than me. She'll be inclined to the highly respectable line, so I shall wear black; that soots my complexion, brings it out, as I may say, A white neckercher, my dyming pin in my buzzom, my black velvet weekit, my Halbert young man. "Well, then," pursues Mr. Bagshaw, with little finger, which I shall take off my white

"Well, then, you're only to try."

"Where does she live?" asks Tom, after a somewhat lengthened pause.

"Down yonder," answers his friend, indicawas impossible that any one could be on bet. Mr. Hipgrave, taking greater interest in ter terms with himself than Mr. Hipgrave,

Though it took Mr. Hipgrave some time times from a sleepless couch,

The streets being dirty, Mr. Hipgrave bailed the nearest cab, into which he picked his way with great care, and desiring the demonstration in the cloisters at Dronesford. driver to set him down at "No. 1, Thissel "I see how it is," says Mr. Hipgrave to Grove, near the Joe's berring groun', Brumphimself; and dropping quietly into his seat, listens more attentively than ever.

"What like is she?" Tom next inquires. tion, which bere the above-named-and so-

ter; there was no name mentioned save that of the writer, and the allusions to his powers of speech made the thing perfect. He then thought over all he had gleaned from the daughter of "The Cocoa nut and Gridiron," and by the time the cabman drew up at Thistle Grove felt satisfied that he was quite

up in his part. In the neighborhood of Grosvenor square there is a narrow street, which can scarcely be called a thoroughfare, though vehicles can our people down into—Essex"—savs Mr. Mr. Hipgrave winced a little at having our people down into-Essex"-says Mr. "The Greve," that would have brought him the Sons of Vermont at Beston, the followenter at one end and find an exit at the other. But it is chiefly used by coaching with difficulty, fearful of being too nearly all the way for threepence; but as he other. But it is chiefly used by coaching with difficulty, fearful of being too nearly all the way for threepence; but as he of their musters' private carriages, and by satterday evening. But I'll tell you what, cation with a low feller'—so he inwardly its way, and none which has infused our of the other for their masters' private carriages, and by Satterday evening. But, I'll tell you what, cation with a low feller'-so he inwardly laundresses for their own carts, and is indeed I'll give you a line to the widder, and you can termed the driver-he paid the sum demand. Tom, who is probably bashful, offers some summons three times before the door was "Poer-mats," "Clothee props," "Bonnet-bexagainst the bars, and a shrill voice asked who do Torqueville, who had then rendered him- of a very homely color, recently sold him to a

he was? grave, with dignity.

"Yes," said the girl, shortly; but, eyeing the Albert chain and while kids which Mr. man alluded en passant to the fact he was bought back his old sorrel, with the addition of a Hipgrave was dangling, added in a more respectful manner, as she opened the door, what did you please to want, sir ?" ex-butler, repeating the form which he had

ity, "have the kyindness to take up my key-

obeyed the invitation; but before we present greatly edify a sporting auditory. Mr. Bag- tunity of remarking that, although her doorthen rises to follow their example. As he herself. The fact was that Mrs. Disper, who tor, I find dat nine of de Senator was born in passes the now empty box something on the was "dusting" upstairs when the bell rang floor catches his eye. He stoops down to the first time, had peeped through the gange pick it up. It is the letter, which had acci- blind of her bedroom window, and having grand centiment: taken a full survey of the person of Mr. deposited in Tem's long waisted waitcoat pocket. One glance satisfies Mr. Hipgrave, thought it would be as well if she make de clock peddler, de school-marter and rising. It the flour is good and the rising at de Senator. De first gif you tim; de second tended to attended to at the proper time, of the nature of the treasure, which he entrusts to very safe keeping about his own pot wasted and search had be as well if she make de clock peddler, de school-marter and rising. It is using about and rising at the flour is good and the proper time, tell you vat you do vid him, and de sird make (that is as soon as light.) it will never become not wasted, and scarcely had Mr. Hipgrave seated himself in the front parlor than Mrs. Diaper sailed into the room ; as "orante and laughter he rose again, and with that peculiwith cherry-colored streamers could make

> left side, and the cameo-brooch, about the State you call Connect-de coot, is one very size and hue of a muffin, which adorned the front of her person, saw the outward signs of the wealth he so much coveted.

"Not in weeds," was his first thought she'll come to the more readier." "I must ippollugise, mum," he said as Mrs. Disper glanced at his soiled card, on which the servant maid had very distinctly impressed the mark of her dirty thumb; "I but before that event comes off they are play- and moist) the two main galities in good bread, must ippollagise for self-interduction, but my ing a game thus: The handred are divided then add enough milk and water to make the friend Ragshaw being obligated to go into into five sections of twenty each, who are paste sufficiently cool, so as to not scald the

yourself down again, sir."

confidental employ, mum, with the Dean of Dronesford for a many years—but, goes on Bagshaw, I shall feel proud and appy to do Baltimore and Ohio Railroad of ticketing the wise men came from.) I will guaranty that sorry you've been so long in the country'-a you a service, and I don't think I can do you a greater than by interdoccing of you to Mrs.

Mr. Bagshaw always was the politest of ductor at the depot where the hogs are re-"Which," continued Mr. Hipgrave, "it's a

And shortly afterwards, Mr. Hipgrave did of bard water, will make it as soft as rain wawork it, after what he conceived to be the ter. Haif a cranberry bound on a corn will most approved fashion. CONCLUSION NEXT WEEK

octrp.

THE UNDER DOG IN FIGHT.

BY DAVID BARKER.

I know that the world, that the great, big From the peasant up to the king,

And a different song to sing. But for me-and I car not a single fig If they say I am wrong or am right-I shall always go for the weaker dog, For the under dog in the fight. I know that the world, that the great, big

Has a different tale from the tale I tell,

Will never a moment stop To see which dog may be in the fault. But will shout for the dog on top.

But, for me, I never shall pause to ask Which dog may be in the right, For my heart will heat, while it heats at all For the under dog in the fight. Perchance what I've said I had better not

Or 'twere better I had said it incog But, with heart and with glass filled chock to the brim, Here's a health to the bottom dog.

Miscellaneous.

CONNECT-DE COOT --- At a late festival of

its spice in the institutions of the Green foremost through a hatchway in a warehouse Touching the same State in the N. Y., lard and forcing his cranium through the head Spirit of the Times is the following anecdote: of the barrel into the grease, burying him to A considerable number of years ago, hap pening to be in Paris on the Fourth of July, with many other Americans we agreed to cel-Meerice. There were seventy-two of us in Son Banty .- The Shellsvville (Ind.) Banner self famous by his great work upon Democra- gang of gipsies for a mere song. A few days "Is this Mrs Diaper's ?" replied Mr. Hip- cy in America. During the festivities of the after, he was ordered a fine dark brown steed, for evening, after the cloth had been removed,

born in Connecticut. "Connect de-coot!" exclaimed Monsieur what did you please to want, sir?" De Torqueville, as he suddenly rose, with the "!lave the kyindness, my duar," said the outbusiasm of a Frenchman. "Vy, missiours." I vill tell you, vid the permission of de presi- by Smith, was married about three or four This wissive is folded—after a fashion—at d so often heard, with the slight addition of the dente of this festival, you very leetal story, superscribed, Mr. Hipgrave vainly straining last two words, to denote his extreme urban- and then I vill give you one grand sentiment to dat little State you call Connect de coot, on day ven I vas in de gallery of de House In a few moments she returned, and inti- that floor. But when I make de acquaintmating that "Misses" was at home, requested ance personelle vid de member, I find dat more than tirty of the Representif on dat floor vas born in Connect de coot. And then him to Mrs. Diaper, we may take the oppor- ven I vas in de gallery of de House of de Senat I find de Constitution permit Connect. de-coot to send two of his boys to represent him in dat legislature. But once more ven I make de acquaintance personelle of de sine-

> made my leetle speech; now I vill gif my preference for hop yeast bread, I would like your law and your civilization "-and then as putrid. I will now give my manner of prohe was resuming his seat amidst roars of ceeding with that kind of bread; gay" as a purple silk gown and a blonde cap ar gesticulation which characterizes all o'clock, take vessel of about a quart size and with cherry-colored streamers could make Frenchman in moments of excitement, he fill it one third full of water, milk warm, adher.
>
> It was a glorious vision for Mr. Hipgrave.
>
> bed conferres, and exclaimed at the top of who, in the gold watch that was nailed to her his voice. "Ah! gentleman, dat tectle yellow between the thumb and forefinger, then stirleft side, and the cameo-brooch, about the state you call Connect-do coot, is one very in as much flour as will make a thick batter.

> great miracle to me. SINGULAR GAME .- Mr. Morphy is now engaged at the Cafe de la Regence in a most be in four or five hours ; then take as much singular game of chess with a party of amn. flour as will make two large loaves and a tenteurs numbering one hundred. dred persons have subscribed to give Mr. third of the floor with water a little below Morphy a public dinner before his departure | the boiling point, (this makes the bread sweet Hessex—"
>
> "Ob, dear," interrupted Mrs. Diaper, "are twenty is acklowledged the victor of the yourself down again sis."
>
> to play among themselves until one of the rising, which will bear a pretty high temperature; then mix in your rising and kneed quick and thoroughly. Lay your loaves in have thus selected one of their number as quick baking pans, set in a warm place, cover the respective strength of each category. --

passengers. The company at this time are that her "Autocrat" will have no reason to carrying over the road a large number of complain of bad broad - Germubtown Telehogs, for the safe delivery of which the "Really, sir," simpered the lady. "Well, conductors are held responsible. The conceived on board the cars, cuts, off each hog's tail, and carefully keeps them until he arrives at the place of destination, where the agent

"You'd better, Tom," returns his friend, whose real name is Bagshaw.
"Do you think I could now!" inquires
"That I do," says the other.
Here there is a pause in the conversation, and the words: "Towards your good health,"

He very wisely conjectured that, if he in tended to profit by the accident which had the words:

I like himself she was embonpoint, and some the was the mand about the was the fore had, without doubt, been to wently years before had, without doubt, been considered "a fine woman" by her own class there were that the wently years before had, without doubt, been considered "a fine woman" by her own class the was now more remarkable for size than symmetry, and while a ruddy glow suffused her countenance with one and the words:

I have it down. It was somewheres out the had some the words where the down, it was somewheres out the wently years before had, without doubt, been considered "a fine woman" by her own class the was now more remarkable for size than symmetry, and while a ruddy glow suffused her countenance with one are the words where the thought had the words are the considered "a fine woman" by her own cla be contradicted, or something course, if not ter, will restore old crape. Ribbands of any violent, may be expected. kind should be washed in cold soap-sads, and "What's her weak pint, I wonder?" thought rinsed. If your flat-irons are rough, rub them -that sin't unlikely, to judge by her size; or beds: it should be changed once a year. If be younger, but not altogether bad ;-then. Scotch souff put on holes where crickets come the ribbings. That cap's been put on in a out, will destroy them. Woodushes and com-burry—a sign she don't quite think her day's mon sult, wet with water, will stop the cracks gone by. Yes, Benty must be it; I'll work of a stove, and prevent the smoke from escaping. A gallon of strong lye put in a barrel

> THE BOOMERANG .- This curious weapon, peculiar to the natives of Australia, has often proved a puzzler to men of science. It is a piece of carved wood, nearly in the form of a creacent, from thirty to forty inches long, pointed at both ends, and the corners quite sharp. The mode of using it is quite as singular as the weapon. Ask a native to throw it so as to fall at his feet, and away it goes, full forty yards before him, skimming along the surface at three or four feet from the ground, when It will suddenly rise in the air, forty or sixty feet describing a curve, and finally drop at the feet of the thrower. During its course it revolves with great rapidity, as on a pivot, wite a whizzing noise. It is wonderful that so bar-barous a people should have invented so singular a weapon, which sets lows of progres. sion at defiance. It is very dangerous for a European to try to project it at any object, as it may return and strike himself. In a native's hand, it is a formidable weapon striking without the projector being seen ;like the Irishman's gan, shooting round the conner equally as straightforward. . It was invented to strike the kangaroo, which animal, is killed by it with certainty; and through a copse intervene between she hunter and the animal, the boomerang comes round the corner, and breaks the animal's legs.

The appropriation of \$200 to each of the the surviving officers and privates of the two Pennsylvania Regiments of Volunteers that served in the war with Mexico, which had been stricken out of the General Appropriation bill by the Finance Committee I the Senate, was re-asserted in the bill before its passage by that body. Both branches of the Legislature having thus agreed to this appropriation, it cannot be disturbed by the action of the Committee of Conference to whom the bill has been

the depth of two feet, and leaving his legs sticking up in the air. Before he could suffocate he was drawn out, looking like a mam-

says that a farmer of that place, who had a horse which he willingly paid a round price, but was speechifying had commenced, some gentle- shocked to find, after a short time, that he had thick coat of paint.

The divorced wife of Washington Smith, who played such a prominent part in the tragedy which resulted in the shooting of Richard Carter, months since to the editor of a Susquehanna

county paper. The Buffalo Courier says a great jumping match cams off at Fort Erie, New York, on Saturday, between a boy of Erio, Pa., and John Lewis, for \$100, resulting in favor of the Erie boy, by about two inches. Twelve feet were made in the single jump, and twenty five feet in three jumps.

Recipes.

Salt Rising Bread. (From the Ohio Cultivator.) Having seen a number of articles on the subject of salt rising bread, and one in parti-Connect-de-coot. So den, gentleman, I have cular, in which the writer munifests a decided to compete before a committee of impartial Connect-de-coot, de little yellow spot dat judges, L. L. using hop yeast, and I my salt

Early in the morning, say as soon as five Set it in a kettle of warm water if the weather is cool, and keep it at an even temperature till fermentation takes place, which will These han spoonfull of sait added. Scald about one-"Yes, mam," continued Mr. Hipgrave, their champion, the five champions are to play against Morphy at odds graduated to play. Your bread will be ready for the oven in about one hoar. Bake till it is a light brown color and is thoroughly done.

> g. aph. CURE FOR WARTS .- Thomas Wood, of Penningtoaville, Chester county, says: My hands being literally covered with warts, I tried some dozen recommended, cures, with