

The Sunbury American

NEW SERIES, VOL. 13, NO. 9.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.—SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1860.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 20, NO. 35.

The Sunbury American.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
BY H. B. MASSER.
Market Square, Sunbury, Penna.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Two Dollars per annum in advance.
Three Dollars per annum in advance.
Five Dollars per annum in advance.
A year in advance.
A year in advance.
A year in advance.

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Six Copies to one address, \$10.00
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A year in advance.
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Every subsequent insertion, 30 cts.
Six months, \$5.00
One year, \$10.00
Business Cards of five lines, per annum, 3.00
Merchants and Advertisers, advertising by the year, with the privilege of inserting different advertisements weekly, 10.00
Largest Advertisements, as per agreement.

JOE PRINTING:
We have connected with our establishment a well equipped JOB OFFICE, which will enable us to execute in the most stylish, every variety of printing.

E. B. MASSER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SUNBURY, PA.
Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Lycoming, Montour and Columbia.

CHARLES MATTHEWS
Attorney at Law,
No. 128 Broadway, New York.
Will carefully attend to Collections and all other matters entrusted to his care.
May 21, 1859.

J. W. PEAL AND DR. E. R. DODGE
HAVE entered into partnership in the practice of medicine and surgery.

Although Dr. Peal will be absent a part of his time, he will aid his partner in any and every case in which it may be desired. Thankful for past patronage, he solicits a continuance of the same to the firm of Peal & Dodge, who will promptly and faithfully attend to all professional calls. He takes pleasure in recommending Dr. Dodge to his old friends as an experienced physician, in whose hands they may feel safe.
The firm may be consulted at the office of Dr. Peal, N. Sunbury.
Sunbury, June 4, 1859.—ly

INDUSTRIAL STOCK WORKS.
W. C. NEMAN,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
STOVE DEALER,
No. 28 North Second Street, opposite Christ Church, PHILADELPHIA. Manufacturer of all the improved COOK AND HEATING STOVES. All kinds of stoves made to order. Delivered promptly attended to.
November 12, 1859.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
REBUILT AND REFINISHED,
Cor. of Howard and Franklin Streets, a few Squares West of the N. C. R. R. Depot,
BALTIMORE.
Terms, \$1 per Day.
E. LEISENBERG, Proprietor,
July 16, 1859.—ly

GREAT WESTERN
FIRE INSURANCE AND TRUST COMPANY
CHARTER PERPETUAL—CAPITAL \$500,000
Company's Office, N. W. corner Fourth and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia.
RESIDES taken on Buildings, Stores, Merchandise, Furniture, &c., on the most liberal terms.
JAMES WRIGHT, Secy. and Treasurer.
Applications and all necessary information can be obtained by calling on
J. P. SHINDLER GIBBIN, Agent.
Sunbury, June 15, 1859.—ly

HARDWARE! HARDWARE!!
JUST 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. A splendid lot of pocket and table cutlery, Scissors, German Silver Spoons.
A large stock of Looking Glasses, received and for sale by
A. W. FISHER,
Sunbury, July 17, 1858.—ly

DEFORREST ARMSTRONG & CO.
DRY GOODS MERCHANTS,
60 and 82 Chambers Street, New York.
Would notify the Trade that they are opening Weekly, in new and beautiful patterns, the
WAMSUTTA PRINTS,
also the
Amoskag.

A New Print, which excels every print in the Country for perfection of execution and design in full Madder Colors. Our Prints are cheaper than any in market, and meeting with extensive sale.
Orders promptly attended to.
February 4, 1850.—ly

BLANKS! BLANKS!!
A new supply of Summons, Executions, Warrants, Subpoenas, Deeds, Mortgages, Bonds, Leases, Naturalization papers, Judgments and Constables Fee Bills, &c., &c., just printed and for sale at this Office.
Sunbury, April 30, 1859.

SPALDING'S Prepared Gilt, and Shell's Mischigun
Price per bottle and brass tin cents.
Conical Edges of Calyxes Bark & Benzoin, for removing grease.
Sunbury, March 17, 1859.

PICKLES of various kinds, Lobsters, Sardines, &c., &c., just received and for sale at the Drug Store of A. W. FISHER.
Sunbury, August, 1857.—ly

SILVER WATCHES.—A few double case English Silver Watches, for sale at very low prices by
H. B. MASSER.

GROVER & BAKER'S
NOVELLUS
FAMILY SEWING MACHINE.
THE undersigned, Clergymen of various denominations, having purchased and used in their families Grover & Baker's celebrated Sewing Machine, take pleasure in recommending it as an instrument fully commensurate with the name of a good machine. Its beautiful simplicity, ease of management, and the strength and elasticity of its stitch, unite to render it a machine unsurpassed by any in the market, and one which we feel confident will give satisfaction to all who may purchase and use it.
Rev. W. P. Strickland,
Rev. N. Vanant,
Rev. R. B. Yazant,
Rev. C. Sprague,
Rev. W. Rodgers, D.D.,
Rev. W. B. Larue, D.D.,
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A. Porter, Selma, Ala.,
Joseph J. Twiss, Speedwell, S. C.,
B. R. Boes, Mobile, Ala.,
J. L. McHenry, Enfield, N. C.,
A. C. Harris, }
F. H. H. H., }
Henry A. Riley, }
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W. D. Wilson, D. D., }
W. F. Curry, A. M., } Geneva, N. Y.,
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C. H. H. H., }
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A. Hunt, }
Einstein Morbough, Cambridge city, Ind.,
Richard White, Milton, Ind.,
C. H. H. H., }
Joseph Eldridge, Norfolk, Conn.,
John Jennings, } Worcester, Mass.,
H. L. Wayland, }
Wm. Phelps,
Osmond C. Baker, Bishop of Concord, N. H.

HEGEMAN & COS
CORDIAL ELIXIR OF
CALISAYA BARK
Prepared by HEGEMAN & CO., Wholesale and Retail Chemists and Druggists, 611, 209, 211 and 269 Broadway, New York.
THE VIRTUE OF PERUVIAN BARK as a Tonic have long been known to the medical world. It is the most valuable of the numerous roots of the Peruvian Bark, and its use is highly recommended by the most celebrated Physicians of the world. It increases the efficacy and at the same time overcomes the intensity of its bitter, rendering it most agreeable to the stomach.
For persons laboring in FEVER and AGUE, dysentery, biliousness, indigestion, and other diseases, it is a most valuable and safe remedy. It is a most valuable and safe remedy. It is a most valuable and safe remedy.
DIRECTIONS:—Dose for an adult, half a wineglass full four or five times a day. For children, from one to two teaspoons full; it may be taken with or without a little wine.
For sale at this Office.
March 17, 1859.—ly

1860 WINTER ARRANGEMENT. 1860
NEW YORK LINES.
CAMDEN & AMBOY AND PHILADELPHIA AND TRENTON RAILROAD CO.'S LINES.
From Philadelphia to New York and Way Places.
From Walnut Street Wharf and Kensington Depot, Philadelphia, will leave as follows, to wit:
At 6 A. M. via Camden and Amboy—C. A. Accommodations, \$2 25
At 6 A. M. via Camden and Jersey City—New Jersey Accommodations, \$2 25
At 6 A. M. via Camden and Jersey City—Morning Mail, \$3 00
At 11 A. M. via Kensington and Jersey City, 3 00
At 11 P. M. via Camden and Amboy, Accommodations, 3 00
At 1 P. M. via Camden and Amboy—C. A. Express, 3 00
At 1 P. M. via Kensington and Jersey City, Evening Express, 3 06
At 1 P. M. via Kensington and Jersey City, 3 06
At 4 P. M. via Camden and Jersey City—Evening Mail, 3 25
At 4 P. M. via Camden and Amboy—Accommodations, (Freight and Passenger), 2 25
At 6 P. M. via Camden and Amboy—Night Mail, 1 50
The P. M. Mail Line runs daily. The 11 Southern Mail Steamer, leaves Philadelphia at 11 P. M. for New York, Boston, and other ports.
For Baltimore, Eastern, Flemington, &c., at 6 A. M., from Walnut Street wharf and Jersey City—South Mail, \$2 25
For Mount Holly, Trenton, &c., at 6 A. M., via Delaware, Lehigh Valley Railroad.
For Philadelphia, Camden, Seaton, Wilkesbarre, Montrose, Great Bend, &c., at 6 A. M., via Delaware, Lehigh Valley Railroad.
For Freehold, at 6 A. M. and 2 P. M.
For Mount Holly, at 6 and 9 A. M., and 2 and 4 P. M.
WAY LINES.
For Bristol, Trenton, &c., at 3 and 4 P. M., from Kensington.
For Patuxent, Delaware, Beverly, Burlington, Bordentown, &c., at 4 P. M.
Fifty pounds of Baggage is allowed each passenger. Passengers are prohibited from taking any baggage exceeding 50 pounds in weight. All baggage over fifty pounds to be paid for extra. The Company limit their responsibility to the value of the goods carried, and will not be liable for any amount beyond 100 Dollars, except by special contract.
W. M. H. GATMER, Agent C. & A. R. R. Co.
February 16, 1860.

NEW MUSIC STORE.
No. 93 MARKET STREET, HARRISBURG.
SHEET MUSIC
INSTRUCTION BOOKS,
MUSICAL MERCHANDISE Generally,
PIANOS,
MELODEONS,
GUITARS,
VIOLINS,
FLUTES,
ACCORDEONS, &c.,
O. C. CARTER.
PIANOS Tuned and Regulated by H. L. GORRIS, by application to the above named store.
August 20, 1859.—ly

BOOTS AND SHOES, a large assortment at
FRILING & GRANT'S
Sunbury, January 28, 1860.

Select Poetry.

SEEDTIME AND HARVEST.

Beneath a dark November sky,
With the cold rain falling drearily,
And the bleak wind moaning and shrieking by,
The seed o'er the land is cast;
And in gravelike furrows the grain doth lie,
Till the weary months are past.

In curling mist, and frosty air,
And weeping skies it lieth there;
Or buried in the snow, or bare,
To every wind that blows;
And night's deep darkness, like despair,
Hangs o'er it while it grows.

It grows in spite of cloud and blast,
And sullen rain descending fast,
And snow wreaths thickly o'er it cast,
And thunderous darkening skies;
The very tempest roaring past,
Strengthened it as lies.

And a kinder season shines,
And warmth and light, the spring's soft signs,
With many a beauteous blossom twining,
The breast of joy Earth—
And the grain, in delicate emerald lines,
Springs up a feary birth.

Then sunny months, in swift career,
Bring up the lusty ripened ear,
And the golden harvest-time draws near,
And the reaper whets his scythe;
Till, on a day, the rich sheaves rear
Their shapes on the landscape blithe.

Sown in the cold, dark, desolate days,
Reaped in the sunshine's mellow blaze;
Thus in the dim and wondrous ways
Of fate are the deeds of men;
Sorrow and trial, defeat and delay
Like worms that soften the grain.

Must test the heart's aspiring claim;
But every just and noble aim
Shall pass the ordeal clear of blame,
And in the appointed hour
Bring forth its fruit of wealth or fame,
Of knowledge, wisdom, or power.

Sow, though in days of gloom, the seeds
Of manifold and generous deeds,
Of stern self-sacrifice, that beads
Little the world's hebest;
Cast out the lying thought that pleads
"Enough, now take thy rest."

In the winds of Scorn, the storms of Hate,
In the darkness of hope deferred full late,
Through days when the world shows desolate,
And the good deeds that thou hast done,
Faithfully labor, patiently wait,
Thy work shall see the sun.

That which was sown in the wintry air,
Shall blossom and ripen when skies are fair,
Though there should be many an anxious care,
Ere the harvest is gathered in—
Be stout to toil, and steady to bear—
The heart that is true shall win.

Select Tale.

DEAF SMITH, THE CELEBRATED TEXAN SPY.

About two years after the Texas revolution a difficulty occurred between the new government and a portion of the people, which threatened the most serious consequences—even the bloodshed and horrors of a civil war. Briefly, the cause was this: The constitution had fixed the city of Austin as the permanent capital, whereas the public archives were to be kept with the reservation, however, of a power in the President to order their temporary removal in case of danger from the incursions of a foreign enemy, or the force of a sudden insurrection.

Conceiving that the exceptional emergency had arrived, as the Comanches frequently committed ravages within sight of the capital, Houston, who resided at Washington, on the Brazos, dispatched an order commanding his subordinate functionaries to send the state records to the latter place, which he declared to be, *pro tempore*, the seat of government.

It is impossible to describe the stormy excitement which the promulgation of this fiat raised in Austin. The keepers of hotels, boarding houses, groceries and faro-banks were thunderstruck, maddened to frenzy; for the measures would be a death blow to their prosperity in business; and accordingly they determined at once to take the necessary steps to avert the impending disaster.

They called a mass meeting of citizens and farmers of the circumference country, who were all more or less interested in the question; and after many fiery speeches against the asserted necessity of the administration, it was unanimously resolved to prevent the removal of the archives by open and armed resistance.

To that end they organized a company of four hundred men, one moiety of whom, relieving the other at regular periods of duty, should keep constant guard around the statehouse until the peril passed. The commander of this force was one Col. Morton, who had achieved considerable renown in the war of independence, and had still more recently distinguished himself as a general.

In both of which he had cut his antagonists to pieces with the Bowie knife. Indeed, from the notoriety of his character for revenge, as well as courage, it was thought that President Houston would renounce his purpose touching the archives, as soon as he learned who was the leader of the opposition.

Morton, on his part, whose vanity fully equalled his personal prowess, encouraged and justified the prevailing opinions of his adherents. He swore that if the President did succeed in removing the records by the march of an overpowering force, he would then himself hunt him down like a wolf, and shoot him with a little ceremony, or stab him in his bed, or waylay him in his walks of recreation. He even wrote to the hero of San Jacinto to that effect. The latter replied in a note of laconic brevity:

"If the people of Austin do not send the archives, I shall certainly come and take them, and if Colonel Morton can kill me, he is welcome to my services."
On the reception of this answer the guard was doubled around the state-house. Chosen sentinels were stationed along the road leading to the capital, the military paraded the streets from morning till night, and a select corps held permanent session at the city hall. In short, everything betokened a coming tempest.

One day, while matters were in this precarious condition, the caucus at the city hall was surprised by the appearance of a stranger whose mode of entering was as extraordinary as his looks and dress. He did not knock at the closed door—he did not seek admission there at all; but climbing unseen a small bush topped level oak, which grew beside the wall, he leaped without sound or warning through a lofty window. He was clothed altogether in buckskin, carried a long and very heavy rifle in his hand, wore at the bot-

tom of his left suspender a large bowie knife, and had in his leathern belt a couple of pistols half the length of his gun. He was tall, straight as an arrow, active as a panther in his motions, with dark complexion, and luxuriant jetty hair, with a severe, iron like countenance, that seemed never to have known a smile, and eyes of intense vivid black, wild and rolling, and piercing as the point of a dagger. His strange advent inspired a thrill of involuntary fear, and many present unconsciously grasped the handle of their side arms.

"Who are you, that thus presume to intrude among gentlemen without invitation?" demanded Col. Morton, fiercely essaying to cower down the stranger with his eye.

To every wind that blows;
And night's deep darkness, like despair,
Hangs o'er it while it grows.

"Who are you? Speak! or I will cut an answer out of your heart!" shouted Morton.

The latter returned his stare with composure, and laid his long bony fingers on his lip, as if to say—what of the inspectors could not imagine.

"Who are you? Speak! or I will cut an answer out of your heart!" shouted Morton.

The hero of the foregoing anecdote was one of the most extraordinary men known in the west. He made his advent in Texas at an early period, and continued to reside there until his death, which happened some two years ago; but though he had many warm personal friends, no one could ever ascertain either the land of his birth, or a single gleam of his previous biography. He could write with astonishing correctness and facility considering his situation; and although he was denied the exquisite pleasure and priceless advantages of hearing, nature had given him other compensations, an eye quick and far seeing as an eagle's, and a smell as keen and indecipherable as that of the raven. He could discover objects moving miles away in the far off prairie, when others could perceive excluded but earth and sky; and the rangers used to declare that he could catch the scent of the Mexican or an Indian at as great a distance as a buzzard could distinguish the odor of a dead carcase.

It was those qualities that fitted him so well for a spy, in which capacity he rendered invaluable services to Houston's army during the war of independence. He always went alone, and generally obtained the information desired. He never could be persuaded to sleep under the roof of a house or even to take an ordinary excursion for weeks and even months together in the wilderness. He was a genuine son of nature, a grown up child of the woods and prairie which he worshipped with a sort of Pagan adoration.

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"You were mistaken," replied Morton, with a smile. "that note is a hero, whose fame stands in the record of a dozen battles, and is the favorite embery and bosom friend of Houston. If I have the good fortune to kill him, I think it will tempt the President to retract his vow against venturing any more on the field of arms."

"You know the man, then. Who is he?" asked twenty voices together.

"Deaf Smith," answered Morton coolly.

"Why, no, that cannot be. Deaf Smith was slain at San Jacinto," remarked Judge Webb.

"There, again, your honor is mistaken," said Morton. "The story of Smith's death was a mere fiction, got up by Houston to save the life of his favorite from the sworn vengeance of certain Texans, who were so enraged at his desertion, that they would have killed him twelve months since."

"If what you say be true you are a madman yourself!" exclaimed Judge Webb. "Deaf Smith was never known to miss his mark. He has often fought the record of a dozen battles, and killed Comanches and Mexicans at a distance of two hundred and fifty yards!"

"Say no more," answered Colonel Morton, in tones of deep determination; "the thing is settled, and before the clerk could read the name of the man who shot him, he would be such a shot, and if I succeed, my triumph will confer the greater glory."

Such was the general habit of thought and feeling prevalent throughout Texas at that period, that the name of Deaf Smith was a name of terror.

Towards evening a vast crowd assembled at the place appointed to witness the hostile meeting; and so great was the popular recklessness as to affairs of this sort, that numerous and considerable numbers were present. There can be no disgrace in falling before such a shot, and if I succeed, my triumph will confer the greater glory."

"Well, I 'pose it isn't what you call fashion in a big town; but by gumbo where we come from married people siders go to bed."

"Hain't you been in bed?" asked the clerk in great surprise.

"Why, how the devil could we go to bed when weren't no bed to go to? That's what we want the worst sort."

"My good fellow, there's a bed in your room."

"Did you give us mo' an one room, stranger? By jingoos, I didn't know it. It's all right now, and before the clerk could read the name of the man who shot him, he would be such a shot, and if I succeed, my triumph will confer the greater glory."

"All right now; I've found it—Jemima and me's satisfied. We won't want you, all right all right. God bless you, old feller. All right—further, God bless you, good night."

Mr. Blum went chuckling down to the office at the idea that the unfortunate ruralist had passed four hours in his parlor without even supposing there was a bed chamber attached.

"You simpleton; no wonder he was embarrassed and troubled under the circumstances."

"GREAT INCREASE."—The Presbyterian Board of Domestic Missions report an increase of more than \$20,000, and the Board of Foreign Missions of more than \$30,000 over the income of the year previous.—*New York Courier.*

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Poetry.

THE DEVIL AND THE LAWYER.

The devil came up to the earth one day,
And into a court-house he wended his way,
Just as the attorney with a very grave face
Was proceeding to argue the points in the case.

Now a lawyer his Majesty never had seen,
For his dominion none ever had seen,
And he felt very anxious the reason to know,
Why none had been sent to the regions below.

'Twas the fault of his agents his Majesty thought,
That none of these lawyers had never been caught,
And for his own pleasure he felt a desire
To come to the earth and the reason inquire.

Well, the lawyer who rose with visage so grave,
Made his opponent a consummate knave,
And the Devil was really greatly amused,
To hear the attorney so grossly abused.

But soon as the speaker had come to a close,
The counsel opposing then fiercely arose,
And he heaped such abuse on the head of the first,
That made him a villain, of all men the worst.

Thus they quarrelled, contended and argued so long,
'Twas to determine which of them was wrong,
And concluded he'd heard quite enough of the "fuss,"
Old Nick turned away and soliloquized thus:

"If all they have said of each other be true,
The Devil has surely been robbed of his due;
But I'm satisfied now, it's all very well—
For these lawyers would ruin the morals of Hell!"

They have puzzled the Court with their villainous cavil,
And I'm free to confess they have puzzled the Devil;
My agents are right to let lawyers alone,
If I had them they'd swindle me out of my throne."

Miscellaneous.

Desperate Battle between the Moors and Spaniards.

The correspondence of the London Times gives the following account of the final battle between the Spaniards and Moors, fought on the 23d of March: I think I have already mentioned an attack made by a handful of Moors, on a whole battalion, in which four or five of them were bayoneted. In one of the villages, the possession of which was so sharply contested, a horrible conflict took place. The Spaniards were the victors, but the Moors, and Spaniards and Moors fought among them, struggling to throw each other into the flames. One young ensign, after using his revolver, was seized by an athletic Moor and tossed into the midst of a burning building, where he perished, grievously burnt and nearly suffocated by the smoke. The Moors, when their ammunition was expended or their arms were broken, gathered stones from the ground and hurled them at their opponents. A foreign officer told me that he saw a tall, well mounted Moor ride deliberately down, sabre in hand, upon ten or twelve Spanish skirmishers. He cut at one of them, but the man made a movement, and his sabre was only struck from his hand. The Moor then seized him by the collar, dragged him a few paces, tossed him to a couple of men on foot, who appeared from among some brushwood, and forthwith cut off his head.

A captain of cavalry, when riding along to take an order, was attacked by a single Moor on foot, who, however, got the worst of the fight, for the officer killed him with his sabre. A great many of the Moors were armed with English muskets and bayonets—old flint muskets, bearing the Tower mark.

NEVER TO TOO MUCH AT A TIME.—Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, in a lecture recently delivered, gave the following history of his literary habits: "Many persons, seeing me so much engaged in active life, and as much writing, would say to me, 'How do you get time to write all your books? How on earth do you contrive to do so much work?' I shall surprise you by the answer I make. The answer is this: 'I contrive to do so much work by not doing too much at a time; a man, to get through work well, must not overwork himself, or, if he do too much to-day, the reaction of fatigue will come, and he will be obliged to do little to-morrow. Now, since I have resolved to study, I have not written more than two hours a day; and when Parliament is sitting, not always that. But then, during those hours, I have given my whole attention to what I was about.'

SINGULAR CAUSE OF DEATH.—An Infant's Death Sucked by a Dog.—Bnj. F. Thompson, a child of ten months, whose parents reside in the rear of Jefferson street, Smith's Hill, was left asleep on the bed by his mother, while she called at the house of a neighbor. When she returned, after the lapse of an hour or so, the child was dead. The explanation of the cause of this sudden death is sought in the fact that two dogs belonging to the family were left in the room with the sleeping child, one of which, it is said, mounted the bed, placed its paw upon the little fellow's shoulders, and then drew his breath until he was suffocated. The child was in feeble health, and it is possible that the weight of the animal upon its body may have induced a spasm that proved fatal. We understand that when the child was found, the dog was resting its head upon its body.—*Providence Press, 9th inst.*

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