From the N. Y. Sunday Mercury. WHATILOVE.

MACHINE POETRY.

I love to see a flock of sheep All fedding on the mountain; I love to see a drunkard drink From out a living fountain; At first upon his knees he gets, And then he sticks his nose in. But soon he slips, and then ker-souse; His head and shoulders goes in.

I love to see, with all my heart, The sun shine while'tis raining; I love to see a row kicked up At a militia training; I love to see a table watched By civil, careful waiters; I love to see them fetch along The biggest kind of taters.

I love to see th'industrious bees All busy making honey, I love to see a man contrive All ways for making money, I love to see a lot of chaps Engaged in the midnight revel: I love to see them let out loose, And go it like the devil!

I love to hear old women talk-They do some lofty talking: I love to see defaulters walk-They do some tallish walking: I love to hear at dead of night A glorious caterwauling; And O I love to hear at church A lot of babies squalling.

I love to see two colored gents Call one another 'niggers;' I love to see the ladies run, They cut such curious figures; I love my Betsy more than all-I love her, O most dearly! I love to hug and kiss her-oh. It makes me feel so queerly!-SPOONS, O. C.

> From the Village Register MY GIRLISH DAYS.

When I was young, I lov'd the boys, And now I love the men, And oh! to taste those early joys, I'd be a girl again.

I'd ramble o'er each flow'ry field, To where the berries redden,-Some lad would go with me to yield Kind offices unbidden.

He'd bring each flower its head that rear'd And help me o'er the brook, And when a pretty bird appear'd Cry out, oh Sally, look!

If a poor cow should frighten me, He'd drive her out of sight; And if a snake we chanced to meet, He'd kill the beast outright:

And if in some unlucky pen, I chanced to lose my shoe, He'd pull it out, and wash it clean, And my misfortune rue.

Arrived where berries deck the lea. Although I should not ask it, He'd find the thickest spots for me, And help me fill my basket

Should saucy thorns my gown attack. He'd quickly set me free; And if my finger got a scratch, How serry he would be.

And other joys I oft recall, That with my childhood fled, When ceremony o'er them all, Her chilling influence shed.

Twelve years had not passed o'er me then; And now I've seen a score; And Oh, I'd be a girl again, To taste those joys once more.

THE HOME OF THE FARMER.

Still let me live among the hills. The rocks, the trees, the flowers, Where I have passed my early years, My childhood's happy hours.

How oft beneath the aged oak, Near to my father's dwelling. Have I reposed with kindred youth, Some playful story telling.

The birds above would plume their wings And raise their happy voices, Oh, sure it is a pleasant place, Where every thing rejoices.

Surrounded by the friends I love, And free from every fetter, am an independent man.

And wish for nothing better.

My little children round me sport, So blooming, bright, and healthy, I often think that nature's gifts Have made me very wealthy.

My wife is all that she should be, Kind, gentle, prepossessing: I'm sure, if ever man was blest, Mine is the greatest blessing.

RESPONSIBILITY OF AN EDITOR,

It is astonishing to observe the peculiar taste that is exercised by a great majority of the reading community in selecting food for mental mastication. When the weekly sheet is received, a rush is made by 'all hands and the cook,' who gather around the one who cpene its folds, and with distended ears and open jaws, they demand that the articles first to be read, shall be those relating to snurder, accident disasters by fire or wood, earthquakes and land-slides The horrid the account the more intently it is devoured, and if an article can be found of some catastrophe, unusually rich in embellishment, it is a subject which is dilated on for a week. So well aware are some publishers of this strange taste of their readers, that they will, in case no tragical circumstances has occurred since the issuing of their last sheet, manufacture something horrid, and serve it up in such a style as to cause it to readily pass for truth. And they are not to blame for this; the fault; if any, is owing to the caprice of subscribers, who demand it at their hands. The editor walks into the sanctum on

the morning previous to the daylof publication, doffs his surtout and hat, wipes his spectacles, blows his nose, carefully turns back the cuffs of his coat, sets himself a the table, and enters upon the very solemn perplexing duties incident to his vocation He is aware of the great responsibility of his situation, and, in the vernacular of the Printer's devil, 'feels his vats.' He carefully peruses the exchange papers, makes a selection of the most important items, flourishes the scissors in a style known only to those of his own calling, handles the paster-spoon with a peculiar tact, and con trives to get through that part of the busipess without much fuss or trouble. He then commences an original article, siezes his pen, rolls up his eyes like a duck in thunder storm, scowls terribly, and waits for an idea. When the idea arrives, down it goes upon the paper in the shape of hiero glyphics, capable of being decyphered only by compositors. He cannot stop-cannot lay by his pen for a few minutes and indulge in a lunch or a cigar-for the cry of 'copy' is heard at intervals ringing in his ears like the grouns of an authmetic pair of bellows, or the expiring note of a bird organ, and thelinsatiable appetite of the printer's devil must be satisfied. The world out of doers may have on its holliday garb, and, free from trouble, be sporting with delight, and revelling in the rishest luxuries of enjoyment; but in doors it wears the same sombre business countenance, and pins the poor scribbling wight fast to the chair.

'Copy, sir, the men are standing.' 'Let them stand and be blessed; there's no copy on the file,'

Please, sir, the foreman says how he wants something horrid to put on the fourth

'Something horrid? Confound it, there is nothing of the kind to be found. Suicides are out of fashion steam boilers wont explode, assassins have retired from business, Congress has adjourned without a duel or a gouging match, stop, and I'll write one.'

Child Killed .- Yesterday morning, at precisely twenty three minutes past nine o'clock, a small child of Mrs. Gubb, while munching ground nuts, unfortunately swallowed one which stuck cross wise in the throat, and before the eminent services of Doctor Killem, which gentleman was immediately called, could be of any avail, the child unfortunately died. The little creature was seen distinctly to kick with his left foot, thirty-nine seconds before the final struggle:

'Child killed!' said Mrs. Smith, as she opened the paper. 'really dreadful. I declare-what won't happen next. How vers careful mothers should be.' And down sat Mrs. Smith upon her own 'little responsibility,' not knowing that it was in the chair, and comfortably squeezed the breath out of its body, while she eagerly devoured the fiction of the editor's brain.

Ravages of Lightning .- Mr. Quimby, the electrician, states that in this country 103 persons, and 109 buildings were struck by lightning during the last season;71 were killed; one cotton mill, four dwelling houses and 24 barns were consumed, together with many valuable out buildings, and a great amount of hay, grain, horses, &c.

How to win a friend .- Lend him yout How to lose one .- Ask him to return it. I'VE WAITED LONG. BY DR. J. R. MITCHELL.

I've waited long, but not in vain. Tho' youth and health are gone.

And days of sorrow, nights of pain, Have found me still alone.

I've waited long for thee! and now Thou comest back to me; With sorrow on thy furrow'd brow. A wreck from fortune's sea!

But welcome still thou broken one, Tho' nothing's left of thee, But that fair name, and thrilling tone, So dear of yore to me.

Tho' gone the flush of leve's young day, His calmer light will come, To shed a purer, softer ray, On sorrow's stainless home.

Thou couldst not know, in brighter days, How much my heart was thine: It is when suns have ceased to blaze, That purer planets shine;

Then let the world frown on, since thou Art true to love and me. And I will fan thy fever'd brow And be a world to thee,

A Systematic Girl .- Mr Bourns, in a lecture at the Farmer and Mechanie Jubilee at Bridgewater, (Mass.) humorously illustrated the following account of some domestics of his hiring. He once hired a very smart girl; she was ever on the go from early dawn to bed time. After a few years the girl as girls often will found a husband; and quitted earning wages, and Mr. B. was obliged to hire another. But she was so methodical and apparently so slow, his wife was of the opinion she did not earn her wages. True she did all the work and had spare time, but she did not seem doing much. He one day watched her progress and found that every movement was like clock work-no misteps were taken; after the fire was made every kettle was properly adjusted, and every dish was ready at the proper time. The table was set while dinner was cooking-every thing had its place, and there was not a lacking article of dinner. There was no blustering, and hurrying, and fretting, and skipping to out activity; but every thing was quietly performed in order and in season. On noticing accurately her mode of doing business, Mr. B. and his wife were both of the opinion this was the most valuable help he had hired. This led him to see how some farmers lost time. They would hurry to a distant field and soon find they had left some important tool behind, a boy must be sent for it, and the men must sit

If you desire to enjoy life, avoid unpunctual people. They impede business; id polson pleasure. Make it your own rule not only to be punctual but a little beforehand. Such a habit secures a compo sure which is essential to happiness. For want of it many people live in a constant fever, and put all about them in a fever

NEW TURNING Establishment.

On Fishing Creek, at Isaiah Coles Mills, Sugarloaf township, Col. co.

THE subscriber informs the public that he has put up a shop at the above place, for the purpose of turning waggon hubs, and all kinds of wood work. Also, iron mill spindles and gudgeons, &c., and copper and brass of every description. All kinds of produce will be taken in payment, but no credit

Two or three journeymen, who understand fin shing chairs and beadsteads will find employment. ORRIN STRAIGHT. Jan. 14, 1843,-38.

NOTICE.

IS hereby given that we have purchased at constable sale as the property of George Dils, one gray horse and harness one ser re! horse and harness, one two horse wa gon ane sled two lumber sleds one cow, one plough, one harrow one farning mill, one cutting box and all the lumber at the mill, and saw logs, one clock and the grain in the ground two log chains and have left the same in his possession during our plea

JOHN MICHEAL. PHILIP FRITZ.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned purchased at Countries as the property of James Lemon one bureau one clock, one spring calf, two shoats, four acres of two screens of type in the ground HE undersigned purchased at Constable sale & have left the same in his possession during my pleasure, of which the public will please take no-tice.

JONATHAN LEMON. March 11, 1843,-47,

Triumphant Success.

And a new discovery in the Newspaper Business.

A most important and invaluable discovery has been made by a gentieman of this city, by which newspapers may be printed in their present form, and at the same time, capable of being converted at pleasure, into a Magazine form, for preservation.

This grand improvement, which is destined to form a new era in the business, effecting an entire revolution in the art of printing memmoth newspapers will be introduced, by permission of the patentee, into the Philadelphia Saturday Museum, commencing in May next. commencing in May next.

emmencing in May next.

In announcing to the friends of the newspaper press throughout the country a discovery, which will add so immensely to the value of newspapers, the publishers of the Saturday Museum, have, slso, the proud satisfaction of announcing the complete and triumphant success of their new Family newspapers.

The liberal statement of the complete and triumphant success of their new Family newspapers. paper. The liberal patronage already secured for this new and popular enterprise, has not only sur-passed the most sanguine expectations, but is en-tirely unprecedented

IMPROVEMENTS IN " THE MUSEUM."

'The Museum' is now so fairly and firmly established, that we feel warranted in making some very extensive and important improvements. By the first of May, we shall have completed all our arrangements. We shall have in the first place, a arrangements. We shall have in the urst place, a beautiful, clear and bold type—in the second, a superb smooth and white paper—in the third plac we shall make an ingenious and novel change in the arrangement of the matter—in the fourth place we shall increase our corps of contributions in all the we shall increase our corps of contributions in all the various departments of a Family Newspaper—in the fifth place, we have secured, at a high salary, tho services of Enoan A. Por., Esq., a gentleman whose high and versatile abilities have always spoken premptly for themselves, and who, after the first of May, will aid us in the editorial conduct of the lower. the journal.
The 'Narative of Townsend's Journey over the

Rocky Mountains,' one of the most interesting and valuable ever published, is sent to all new subscribers. At its conclusion,our readers will find themselves in possession of a work which alone will be worth double the subscription to the paper. We shall continue, also, of course, the 'Biographical Sketches and Portraits,' which are now exciting so unexampled an interest. With these and other features continued, and with the improvements in contemplation, it remains to be seen whether we do not amply fulfil our determination of making the very best newspaper in America.

Persons wishing to secure six thousand large so tavo pages of useful, interesting, and unexceptiona-ble reading for the select family circle, for the small sum of Two Dollars per year—being at the asten-ishingly is wrate of thirty pages for one cent, or e-quivalent to one hundred and twenty pages for four cents—should hand their names in now. cents-should hand their names in now.

TERMS .- Two Dollars per annum. Three copies for Five Dollars, or Sixteen copies for Twenty Dollars, is the extra inducement offered at present for clubbing.

THOMAS C. CLARKE 4 CO. Office of the Saturday Museum, Publishers' Hall. No. 101 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.

THE LADY'S WREATH. AND

YOUNG LADIES' MAGAZINE.

Is the title of a new work published bi-monthly in Philadelphia, as the extremely lew price of

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

The design of this work is to furnish, at a low rate, a Magazine, which, as regards literary merit and mechanical execution shall equal the best three dollar magazines. Each number will contain at least forty eight (8 vo.) pages of reading matter.

INTERDITY ORIGINAL from the pens of the most talented male and female writers of the day. One or more

SPLENDID STEEL ENGRAVINGS. will be given in each number, and, also, one of se-

ries of eplendid FLORAL ENGRAVINGS-RICHLY

COLORED.

now in course of preparation; decidedly the most any magazine. One or more pages of new and pop-ular MUSIC, will be given in each number. It will be printed upon new type, cast expressly for the purpose, and upon fine white paper. The work has reached its third number, and, thus far, the result has proved that the design of publishing a Mag azine of superior literary merit and elegant execu-tion at the low price of

One Dollar Yearly, could not but be successful. Our subscription list is already double that of any One Dollar Lady's Magazine, and hundreds are added each week.

NIEW CONTRUEUTORS,

of known and acknowledged talent have been secured, and the publishers are determined to spare no pains or expense in rendering the work every way worthy the patronage of the public.

CLUBBING AND PREMIUM.

For the convenience of neighbors, and to facilitate remittances, we will send when remitted post paid.

Seven copies of the Wreath, one year, for Four copies of the Wreath, one year, for dollar Magazine,
Five copies of the Wreath, and any Philadelphia Weekly Paper,
Fifteen copies of the Wreath,
Tou copies of the Wreath, 5 00 10 00

Ten copies of the Wreath, and any three dollar Magazine, 10 00 Ten copies of the Wreath, and Spark's Life of Washington, in Nos.
Ten copies of the Wreath, and Scott's Novels,

Ten copies of the Wreath and Dicken's (Boz's) Works, Tweuty copies of the Wreath, and any one of theabove name! works, Specimen Numbers furnished, if ordered

post paid. DREW & SCAMAEI L, Pub. 67 South Third St. Philada. . Editors giving the above a few insertions and

sending the Nos. containing it marked with ink, to the Publishes, shall recrive the work for one year. TEditors giving the above five insertions and calling attention to it Editorially, shall receive in addition, the nineteenth volume of the Knickerboe her, communicing January, 1842.

BLANK BOOK

MANUFACTORY.

B4.corner of Wainut & Third streets

HE subscribers return their sincere thanks to

No. their friends for the favors so liberally bestows
ed on them, and beg leave to assure them that no
efforts shall be wanting on their part to merit a
continuance of their patronage, both in reference to
workmanship and cheapness of price to suit the
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It is highly advantageous to Gentlemen and In-stitutions having Libraries, to apply direct to the Binder, making at least a saving of 10 to 20 per

Binder, making at least a saving of 10 to 20 per cent, and sometimes more.

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Gentlemen's Libraries fitted up and repaired. Music and Periodicals bound to pattern. Ladie's scrap books, Albums and Portfolios, of all descriptions made to order. Binding done for Libraries, Institute of the control of the cont tutione, Societies, &c. on advantageous Terms.

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of every description, such as Dockets, Records Deed Books, Day-Books, Ledgers, Journals Memorandums, Check-Rolls, &c. of the finest quality of Paper, (Robinson's Ivory Surfaced) in a style equal to any made in the Cities of Philadelphia or New York, on the most reasonable terms,

BLNE WORK RULED TO ANT PATTERN. CLYDE & WILLIAMS.

N. B .- Old Books rebound with neatness and espatch, also Files of Papers. Harrisburg, March 26, 1842.

All orders for binding, or for blank books, left at this office, will be forwarded, and returned as soon as completed.

H. WEBB, Agent:

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. NOTICE is hereby given, that letters of administration, ac have been granted to the subscri-

ber on the estate of THOMAS WELDONER.

late of Fishing ereck tp., in the county of Columbia deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are hereby required to come forward without delay and settle their respective dues. Those having demands on said estate are requested to present their claims properly attested for settlement.

A. M. FELLOWS, Adm'r. Columbus Luz. co. March 11,1843-47.

CALL AND SEE THE subscriber being desirous of closing business, now offers to his customers his as-

Dry Gdoos, and Groceries. HARDWARE AND QUEENSWARE.

at reduced prices, being determined to sell CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.

Any persons wishing to commence buisness, will do wall by calling on him before purchasing else-where, as he will either sell or Rent his store room and sell his goods, on reasonable terms, and fair

Also, for sale by the subscriber

THREE GOOD CANAL BOATS. which he will dispose of as low as any can be

GEORGE WEAVER.

Bloomsburg Feb. 18th, 1843. ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. OTICE is hereby given, that letters of admin-istration &c. have been granted to the subscri-

JACOB WELLIVER,

late of Madison township in the county of Columbi deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are hereby required to come forward without delay and settle their respective dues. Those having demands on said estate are requested to present their claims

properly attested for settlement.

MARSHAL G. SHOEMAKER.

JOHN CHRISTIAN. Admr.s. March 11, 1843-46.

NOTICE.

IS hereby given, that we have purchased at constable sale as the property of David Cox, one bay mare, one sorrel mare, two setts horse geers, one cow and calf, one plow, one sled, one windmill, one mantle clock, one waggon, and have left the same in his possession during our pleasure, of which the public will please take notice.

DERR & M'BRIDE. March 11, 1843-47.

NOTICE.

IS hereby given that I have purchased at constastable sale as the property of Philip Dilts, one ox, one ox yoke, two crowbars, one sled, one cross cut saw, twelve harrels, a lot of poplar plank, a lot of poplar skentling, and have left the same in his session during my pleasure of which the public will take notice.

JOHN MICHLER.

March 25, 1843-48. NOTICE.

THAT I have purchased at constable sale as the property of Samuel Kline, one yoke of working ox-en, one black cow, one culver plow, one harrow,one wind mill, two hay forks, ene iron schoop shovel, 34 acres of wheat in the ground, three acres of 1ye in the ground, two hogs, one log sled, one flax brake oue grind stone, two log chains, one large iron kettle, one Loom, and have left the same in his session during my pleasure of which the public will take notice. R. P. WELLIVER.

Murch 25, 1843-48.

NOTICE.

THAT we have purchased at constable sale as the property of Charles Clark, one two horse waggon, one hay colt, one bay mare, sorrel colt, one bay colt, one bay horse, one black horse, one red bull, one cow, one cow &calf, one spotted heiffer, one spotted steer, one large wagon bed, one buggy, one spotted in the control of the control windmill, one bull plow, one harrow, one sett single harness, one wood sled, and have left the same in his possession during our pleasure, of which the public will take notice.

DERR & M'BRIDE. April 1, 1843-49.

NOTICE.

MOTICE.

THAT I have this day purchased of Jesse Coleman at constable sale, one mantle clock, one table, one stand, one desk, seven chairs, one bureau, I corner cubboard, one locking glass, one lot of carpet, one lot cherry lumber, and have left the same in his possession during my pleasure of which the public will take notice,

JOHN CONNER.

April, 1848-50.