

# THE STAR OF THE NORTH.

R. W. Weaver Proprietor.

Truth and Right—God and His Word.

Two Dollars per Annum

Joe Sut

VOLUME 6. BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 11, 1855. NUMBER 51.

## PERHAM'S THIRD GIFT

**ENTERPRISE.**  
60,000 Tickets already sold.  
CALL FOR FINAL

**Mass Meeting of Shareholders.**  
To determine on the disposition of the GIFT PROPERTY to the SHAREHOLDERS.

At a meeting of the Shareholders in Perham's Third Gift Enterprise, held on the 27th of July, the following resolution was adopted:—Resolved.—That so soon as it is ascertained that 80,000 of the Gift Tickets issued by M. Perham in his third enterprise, are sold, the Committee shall call the shareholders together at the most convenient place, for the purpose of instructing said Committee in regard to the manner of disposing of the Gift Property.

Having learned from Mr. Perham that 60,000 of said tickets were sold, and that in all probability the remaining 20,000 called for by the above resolution, would be sold by the first day of January next, we have determined in accordance with the above opinion, to call a MASS MEETING OF THE SHAREHOLDERS, at some place to be hereafter named, on the 17th day of January, 1855, for the purpose designated by the resolution.

ROBERT BEATTY, Jr.,  
J. LATHROP,  
B. S. ADAMS, } COMMITTEE.

**100,000 Tickets Only at \$1 dollar Each** will be sold. Each Ticket will admit Four Persons all at once, or portions at different times, to PERHAM'S BURLESQUE OPERA HOUSE, 663 Broadway, New York.

To his other entertainments in various parts of the country. Each purchaser of one of these tickets will receive a certificate entitling him to one share in 100,000 Costly and Valuable Gifts; a list of which has already been published. Persons can obtain the same in circular form, by addressing a note to the proprietor.

It is now the TIME TO PURCHASE TICKETS. In order that the 100,000 Tickets may be disposed of by the time specified, the subscriber offers the following inducements for persons to get up Clubs.

Each person who gets up a club of ten subscribers, and forwards ten dollars to this office, will receive by Mail or other Conveynance, Eleven Tickets.

Each person who sends (at one time) one hundred dollars, will have sent in like manner One Hundred and Fifteen Tickets. And for all larger sums in exact proportion. If it should happen that all the Tickets are sold when the order is received, the money will be returned at our expense for postage.

All orders for tickets should be addressed to:  
**JOSIAH PERHAM,**  
663 Broadway, N. Y.

My Fourth Enterprise will be advertised as soon as the third is closed. The tickets are already printed.  
Nov. 20th 1854—7.

## The Farm Journal for 1855

ASSISTED by J. L. Darlington, a practical farmer in Pennsylvania. The 5th volume of the Farm Journal will commence January 1st, 1855. Each number will contain 32 or more Super Royal Octavo pages, printed on superior paper, with new type, and will be filled with the best

**AGRICULTURAL READING.**  
original and selected, that can be produced. The editor and his assistants are determined to render this the most

**PRACTICAL AGRICULTURAL WORK EXTANT.**  
and will utterly discard all theories not attested by practical experience. They have obtained the aid of many of the best farmers in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland, who will give their experience through its pages.

**ILLUSTRATIONS.**—Each number will contain several engravings of Improved Stock, New Agricultural Implements, Choice Fruits, &c., &c.

**TERMS.**—(Invariable in Advance)  
Single copy, \$1 00 20 Copies, \$14 00  
Five " 4 00 40 " 40 00  
Ten " 8 00 50 " 80 00  
The Journal will hereafter, in every case, be discontinued at the end of the period paid for unless the subscription be previously renewed.

**PREMIUMS.**—The success attendant upon our offer of premiums last year induces us to offer the following premiums for volume five:

- ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS will be paid to the person who will procure us the largest number of subscribers in any county in the United States, before the first of April next.
- SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS to the person who will procure us the second largest list as above.
- FIFTY DOLLARS to the person who will procure us the 3rd largest list as above.
- TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS to the person who will procure us the fourth largest list as above.
- TEN DOLLARS to the person who will procure us the fifth largest list as above.

**CLUBS.**—Any person sending us ten subscribers, at our Club rates, will be entitled to receive one copy gratis, or one copy of either of the following works, viz:—But on the Rose, Gueno's Treatise on Milch Cows, Neffin's Treatise on Milch Cows, Waring's Elements of Agriculture, Youatt on the Horse.

Any person sending us twenty subscribers, at our Club rates, will be entitled to receive two copies of the Farm Journal, or one copy of any of the following works, viz:—Horticultural for 1855, Johnson's Agricultural Chemistry, Johnson's Elements of Agricultural Chemistry and Geology, Dr. Dail's Modern Horse Doctor, Youatt on the Horse, Youatt on Cattle, Youatt's Shepherd's Own Book, Thomas' American Fruit Cultivator, Downing's Fruit of America, Elliott's Fruit Grower's Guide, Fessenden's Complete Farmer and Gardener.

**Further Inducements.**  
We have just made arrangements with J. A. Vick, Jr., Publisher of the Horticulturalist, which enables us to furnish one copy of that elegant work and one copy of the Farm Journal for Two Dollars and Fifty cents, and two copies of the Horticulturalist and two of the Farm Journal for Four Dollars, and larger numbers at the latter rates.

Specimen numbers sent to all post-paid applications.  
Money on all solvent banks, mailed in the presence of a postmaster, at our risk.  
All orders addressed to the subscribers will be promptly attended to.  
J. M. MERRITT & CO.,  
Dec. 25, 1854. West Chester, Pa.

## THE STAR OF THE NORTH

is published every Thursday Morning, by R. W. WEAVER,

**OFFICE**—Up stairs, in the new brick building on the south side of Main street, third square below Market.

TRAMS—Two Dollars per annum, if paid within six months from the time of subscribing; two dollars and fifty cents if not paid within the year. No subscription received for a less period than six months; no discontinuance permitted until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the editor.

**BUSINESS DIRECTORY.**  
Bloomsburg, Pa.

**DAVID LOWENBERG,**  
CLOTHING STORE, on Main street, two doors above the 'American House.'

**SIMON DREIFUSS, & Co.,**  
CLOTHING STORE in the Exchange Block, opposite the Court house.

**EVANS & APPLEMAN,**  
MERCHANTS—Store on the upper part of Main street, nearly opposite the Episcopal Church.

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MANUFACTURER OF FURNITURE AND CABINET WARE.—Ware room in Shive's Block, on Main Street.

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TINNER AND STOVE DEALER—Shop on South side of Main street, below Market.

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CLOCK and WATCHMAKER, south side of Main street, above the Railroad. Every kind of disorder in jewelled or other newly invented Escapements faithfully repaired.

**PURDON'S DIGEST.**  
ANY Justice of the Peace wishing to purchase a copy of Purdon's Digest, can be accommodated by applying at the office.

**Justices of the Peace**  
AND CONSTABLES can find all kind of blanks desirable for their use, in proper form, at the office of the 'Star' or 'THE NORTH'

**BEADY & BROWN'S**  
EAGLE HOTEL,  
No. 139 North Third Street, above PHILADELPHIA.

**SHRETS & SELTZER'S**  
WHOLESALE  
WINE & LIQUOR STORE,  
No. 939 N. Third St., (Above Callowhill.)  
PHILADELPHIA.  
A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF BRANDIES, WINES, CORDIALS, AND Liquors of every description.

**NEW GRIST-MILL**  
AT  
MILL GROVE!  
THE subscriber has refitted his Grist-Mill at Mill Grove, near Light Street, Columbia county, and is ready to do any and all kinds of grinding. He has three run of stones, and the Mill will do general satisfaction. A competent miller has charge of the establishment, and the patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

**THOMAS TRENCH,**  
Mill Grove, Sept. 9, 1854.

**FANCY GOODS**, of every description and quality, new styles, and fresh from New York and Philadelphia, for sale at the cheap store of  
M'KELVY, NEAL & CO

**ESSENCE OF COFFEE.** For sale at the cheap store of  
EVANS & APPLEMAN.

## Select Poetry.

From the Knickerbocker Gallery.

**THE SNOW-SHOWER.**  
BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

Stand here by my side and turn, I pray,  
On the lake below thy gentle eyes,  
The clouds hang over it, heavy and gray,  
And dark and silent the water lies;  
And out of that frozen mist the snow  
In wavering flakes begins to flow:

Flake after flake,  
They sink in the dark and silent lake.  
See how in a living swarm they come  
From the chambers beyond that misty veil,  
Some hover awhile in air, and come  
Bursting from the sky like summer hail,  
All, drooping sweetly or settling slow,  
Meet, and are still in the depth below.

Flake after flake,  
Dissolved in the dark and silent lake,  
How delicate snow-stars, out of the cloud  
Came floating downward in airy play,  
Like spangles dropped from the glistening crown!  
That whither by night the milky way  
Their broader and busier masses fall;  
The sulken water buries them all;

Flake after flake,  
All drowned in the dark and silent lake,  
And some, as on tender wings they glide  
From their chilly birth—cloud, dim and gray,  
Are jostled in their fall, and, side by side,  
Come clinging along their misty way;  
Makes hand in hand the passage of life;  
Each mated flake,  
Soon sinks in the dark and silent lake.

Lo! while we are gazing, in swifter haste  
Stream down the snows, till the air is white,  
As, myriads by myriads madly chased,  
They fling themselves from their shadowy height,  
The fair frail creatures of middle sky,  
What speed they make, with their grave no sigh!

Flake after flake,  
To lie in the dark and silent lake!  
I see in thy gentle eyes a tear,  
They turn to me in sorrowful thought;  
Thou thinkest of friends, the good and dear,  
Who were for a time and now are not;  
Like those fair children of cloud and frost,  
That glisten a moment and then are lost,  
Flake after flake,  
All lost in the dark and silent lake.

Yet look again, for the clouds divide;  
A gleam of blue on the water lies;  
And far away, on the mountain side,  
A sunbeam falls from the opening skies.  
But the hurrying host that flow between;  
The cloud and the water no more are seen;  
Flake after flake,  
At rest in the dark and silent lake.

**Miscellaneous.**  
The Fast Young Lady.  
The fast young lady is one of the developments of female liberty. Young and handsome she is, of course, and brimful of vitality. Daring and dashing, she does a thousand extravagant things; but youth and beauty lend such a grace to all she does, that we are attracted more than is quite right for our primum proprium to acknowledge.

From the very first, she is veiled by no maiden blushes, and checked by no coy shyness, but boldly faces the world and rushes into its embrace. She becomes known everywhere; she is at every ball of the season, and every party of the night. She is familiar to the frequenters of Broadway and the Astor House. Her reckless doings are on every tongue; how she was at six parties one night; how she kissed young Daliance in the ball room, out-drunk him in champagne at the supper table, and smoked one of his cigars on her way home. She is indefatigable in her coquetry; while revelling in the arms of one beau, she will illuminate the other with her bright glance.

In the race with fashion our fast young lady is always ahead. If red is the prevailing color, she will flame in scarlet. Her daring spirit is always flying beyond the verge of decorum, and hovering in the dangerous neighborhood of vice.  
BARNUM ON ADVERTISING.—He says:—  
"Advertise your business. Do not hide your light under a bushel. Whatever your occupation or calling may be, if it needs support from the public, advertise it freely and efficiently. I freely confess that what success I have had in my life may fairly be attributed more to the public press than to nearly all other causes combined. They may possibly be occupations that do not require advertising, but I cannot well conceive what they are. Men in business will sometimes tell you that they have tried advertising and that it did not pay. This is only when advertising is done sparingly and grudgingly. Homopathic doses of advertising will not pay perhaps—it is like half a potion of physic making the patient sick, but effecting nothing. Advertise liberally, and the cure will be sure and permanent. Some say 'they cannot afford to advertise.' They mistake—they cannot afford not to advertise. In this country where everybody reads the newspapers, the man must have a thick set who does not see that these are the cheapest and best mediums through which he can speak to the public, where he is to find his customers. Put on the appearance of business, and generally the reality will follow. The farmer plants his seed, and while he is sleeping, his corn and potatoes are growing. So with advertising.—While you are sleeping, or eating, or conversing with one set of customers, our advertisement is being read by hundreds and thousands of persons who never saw you or heard of your business, and never would, had it not been for your advertisement appearing in the newspaper."

## 'Getting 'Fits' in a Clothing Store.

Lowstown Falls, in Maine, is a place, it is not exactly fitted on the map, for it has been located and incorporated since Mitchell's last, but it's there—a manufacturing city, as large as life, with banks, barber-shops, newspapers and all the usual fixtures and appurtenances of a locomotive, going ahead Yankee settlement.

Just about the newest thing in the city, is a new, cheap clothing store that "riz up" or "frained down" lately on the Jonah's gourd or Aladdin's palace principle, and which by the same mysterious dispensation, became endowed with the coolest Yankee salesman that the Dingo State ever turned out. The other day, an up river 'un, who was about to forsake father and mother and cleave unto Nancy Ann, came down to get his suit, and was, of course, "just naturally bound" to find his way into the new clothing store. Not that he snatched in with the cheap swagger of the town bread searcher after cheap clothing, for the verbal tint was tolerably fresh on him yet, and he stopped to give a tardy rap at the door. He had effected an entrance at the grist mill, and at the Journal Office, where he had been doing business, in the same unobtrusive manner, and the boys all agreed that Mr. Nehemiah Newbegin was from the 'Gulley,' and was paying his virgin visit to 'Pekin.'

Nehemiah was let in 'imeligly,' and he was delighted with the cordial reception he met with. The proprietors were ready to 'forward his suit,' at once, if he 'saw fit,' or they would 'take measures' and furnish him to order. Nehemiah drew a handful from the top of his hat, and spread it on his knees for easy reference. It was headed in the late Gothic letters, 'winter clothing at cost,' and set forth that, in consequence of the millness of the season, over five hundred dollars worth of ready-made clothing was to be closed up and sold at an "enormous sacrifice."

A list of prices followed, and Nehemiah running his stump finger down the column lit with emphasis on a particular item. "Say I—vye, get enny of these blue coats left, at five dollars 'nd five n'af 'nd six dollars—got enny on 'em left?"

"Smith are there any more of these cheap coats left?" enquired the 'peritie' Mark of his partner. "We sold the last this morning, did we not?"

Smith understood the cheap clothing business, and answered promptly, "all gone, sir." "Just as I'd expected," murmured the disappointed candidate, "darnation seize it all! I told dat they'd all be gone."

"We have a very superior article for ten dollars," "Scarcely, Squire, scarcely!—ten dollars is an all-fired price for a coat!" "We can make you one to order!" "Y'es—but I want it now—want it right straight off—fact is, Squire, I must hev 'un." "You'd find those cheap at ten dollars." "Dun know about it! say, vye got enny of these dresable dooskin trousers left, at ten dollars; sold them all up, 'spect, haint vye? haint none o'hem left neither, hey yee?" Luckily there was a few left, and Nehemiah was advised to secure a pair at once. Nehemiah was open for trade, but acting upon the instincts of the Newbegin's, it was to be a dicker.

"Do you ever take pride for your clothing?" "Take what?" "Prize—garden sass and sich—don't do it, dew you?" "Well, occasionally we do, what have you to sell?" "Oh, almost anything"; little of everything from marrow fat peas down to rye-straw; got some new cider, some high-top sweating; got some of all killin' dried punkin you ever set eyes on; 'spect, now you'd like some of that dried punkin?" Mark declined negotiating for the 'dried punkin,' but inquired if he had any good butter.

"Go—d butter! now Squire, I 'spect I've got some of the nicest and yellereest you ever set eyes on; got some out here now; got some in shoog box, 'bout in dad's waggin; bro'd daown for Kurnel Wadron; but yee ken hev it; I'll bring it right straight in here, dam'd if I doan't! And with all the impetuosity of youth, Nehemiah set forth, to dad's waggin and brought in the butter. On the strength of the butter, a dicker was speedily contracted, by which Nehemiah was to be put in immediate and absolute possession of a coat, vest and pantaloons of good material and fit.

"Now then," said Mark, "what kind of a coat will I hev a blow 'un, Squire?" "Y'es, but what kind—a dres coat?" "Certainly, Squire, certainly, just what I want a coat for to dres in." "Ah, exactly; will just look at those 'plates,' pointing to the fashion plates in the window, and see what style you fancy?" "Oh, dam your plates, don't want any 'rocker'; 'sprec Nance has got the all killest lot of arden ware you ever set eyes on!"

"Y'es, I see, well just step this way, then, and I think I can accommodate you." Nehemiah speedily selected a nice blue coat, and vest of green, but he was more fastidious in his choice of pants, those crowning glories of his new suit. He seemed to indulge a weakness for long pantaloons, and complained that his last pair troubled him exceedingly, or, as he expressed it "blamed-by," by hitching up over his boots and wrinkling about the knees. Nehemiah delved

away impetuously amidst a stock of two or three hundred pairs and finally his eyes rested upon a pair of lengthy ones, real blazers, and with large yellow stripes running each way. Nehemiah snaked them out in a twinkling. He liked them—they were long, yellow—they were just the thing, and he proceeded at once to put them on. The new clothing had a nook cutained off for this purpose, and Nehemiah was speedily closed therein.

The pants had straps, and the straps were buttoned. Now Nehemiah had seen straps before but the art of managing them was a mystery, and like St. Patrick's dilemma, "requer'd a mighty dale of nice consideration." On deliberation, he decided that the boots must go first; he accordingly drew on his Bluchers, a chair, elevated the pants at a proper angle, and endeavored to coax the legs into them. He had a hole in the side boots were none of the smallest, and the pants were none of the widest; the chair too, was rickety, and bothered him; but bending his energies to the task, he succeeded in inducing one leg into the "pesky thing." He was straddled like the Colossus of Rhodes, and just in the act of raising the other foot, when whispering and giggling, in his immediate vicinity, made him alive to the appalling fact that nothing but a thin curtain of chintz separated him from twenty or thirty of the prettiest and wickedest girls that were ever caged in one shop! Nehemiah was a bashful youth, and would have made a circumdibus of a mile any day, rather than meet those girls, even if he had been in full dress; as it was, his mouth was ajar at the bare possibility of making his appearance among them in his present diabolical. What if there was a hole in the curtain! What if it should fall! It would be bare thinking of; and plunging his foot into the vacant leg, with a sort of frantic looseness, he brought on the very catastrophe he was anxious to avoid. The chair collapsed with a sudden 'acrouch,' pitching Nehemiah head over heels through the curtain, and he made his grand entrance among the stitching divinities on all fours, like a fettered rhinoceros.

Perhaps Collier himself never exhibited a more striking tableaux vivantes than was now displayed. Nehemiah was a model! every inch of him, and though not exactly 'revolving on a pedestal,' he was going through that movement quite as effectually on his back-kicking, plunging, in silent personifying in thirty seconds all the attitudes ever 'chiseled.' As for the girls, they screamed of course, jumped upon the chairs and the cutting board, threw their hands over their faces, peeping through their fingers, screamed again, and declared they would die, they knew they should!

"Oh Lori!" blubbered the distressed young 'un 'don't holler, gals! I didn't go tew, I swan I didn't; it's all owing to these cursed trousers—every mite on 'em; ask yer boss, he'll tell ye how it 'was. Oh, Lordy, won't nobody kiver me up with old clothes, or turn the wood box over me?" "Oh, Moses is the blursches, what'll Nancy say?"

He managed to raise himself on his feet, and made a bold sputter towards the door, but his 'entangling alliances' tripped him up again, and fell 'kierlap upon the hot goose of the pressman! This was the unkindest cut of all. The goose had been heated expressly for thick cloth seams, and the way it sizzled in the seat of the new pants was afflicting the wearer. Nehemiah rose up in an instant, and seizing the source of all his troubles by the neck, he tore himself free from all save the straps and some pantaloons; like fragments hung about his ankles, as he dashed through the door of the emporium at a two fony pace. Nehemiah seemed to yearn with the poet for 'lodges in some vast wilderness,' and betrayed a settled purpose to flee from the busy haunts of men, 'for the last seen of him he was capturing up the railroad—cutting like a scarfed rabbit—the rays of the declining sun flickering and dancing upon a broad expanse of shirt-tail that fluttered gaily in the breeze, as he headed for the nearest woods.—Yankee Blade.

**The Mental Faculties.**  
1. The Perceptive faculties are those by which we become acquainted with the existence and qualities of the external world.  
2. Conscience is the faculty by which we become cognizant of the operations of our own minds.  
3. Original Suggestion is the faculty which gives rise to the original ideas, occasioned by the perceptive faculties or consciousness.  
4. Abstraction is the faculty by which, from conceptions of individuals, we form conceptions of genera and species, or, in general, of classes.  
5. Memory is the faculty by which, we retain and recall our knowledge of the past.  
6. Reason is the faculty by which, from the use of the knowledge obtained by other faculties, we are enabled to proceed to other and original knowledge.  
7. Imagination is that faculty by which, from materials already existing in the mind, we form complicated conceptions or mental images, according to our own will.  
8. Taste is that sensibility by which we recognize the beauties and deformities of nature or art, deriving pleasure from the one, and suffering pain from the other.—Dr. Wayland.

A virtuous and well disposed person is like a good metal—the more he is tried the more he is refined; the more he is opened the more he is approved. Wrong may well try him, and touch him, but they cannot imprint on him any false stamp.

## Good Doctrine.

Boswell, in his Life of Johnson, tells a story of a Mr. Langton, an acquaintance of the great lexicographer, who maintained a household in a style of elegance and even luxury, apparently far beyond his means, simply because he never purchased anything until he had the money to give for it. The celebrated John Randolph is well known to have said, that there was one maxim worth more than all others, for the conduct of life, and that it was "pay as you go." As the experience of every man, who has lived to the age of forty, coincides with this opinion, it seems, at first, astonishing, that so many people fall into pecuniary difficulties, in consequence of spending before they have earned.

But, in the flush of youth, present enjoyment is nearly all that is thought of; the future is dismissed with a shrug: every effort is made to forget the cold counsels of wisdom. It requires, therefore, that the great truth which we have placed at the head of this article, should be constantly obtruded on the public mind, and should be enforced again and again. Not only individuals, indeed, but States, nations and communities of every size, suffer by neglecting this golden maxim.

Why is so much specie now going to Europe? Because the country at large has been spending money for French silks, French wines, and other foreign luxuries, before it had earned the solid cash to pay for them. If we had waited until we had sold enough grain, cotton and provisions; in other words, if we had kept our importations within our probable exports, we should not now be compelled to send such enormous quantities of gold abroad. Why are so many persons exclaiming that money is "tight"? Because they have either been spending what they have not earned, or have debtors, who having done so, are unable to "pay up." In short, all our existing evils can be traced back, directly or indirectly, to the violation of this golden maxim. There is no touchstone to prevent extravagance like that of paying cash for everything. If a housekeeper divides her income into weekly sums, and spends daily no more than that day's proportion, she is sure never to get behind hand. If the merchant, mechanic, operative, or retired gentleman, estimates what he can afford to spend annually, and rigidly pays cash, there is no danger of his becoming bankrupt through excessive expenditure. What the safety-valve is to the steam engine that is the maxim; "earn before you spend," to commerce life. If you "pay as you go," you will always be independent, always your own master, because never in debt.—Ledger.

**The Money Market.**  
The news from all the financial centres is very unsatisfactory. New York, Boston, Baltimore, New Orleans, Cincinnati, etc., are still troubled with failures, which keep the money market in a very sensitive condition. Confidence is very much shattered and broken up. Connected in credit, as the several cities of the Union are, the failure in any one tells sensibly almost immediately in all the others. We have as much money as ever in the country, but debts have so far outrun means that there is no confidence.—Each doubt and distrust his neighbor, and presently he took cloth seams, and the way it sizzled in the seat of the new pants was afflicting the wearer. Nehemiah rose up in an instant, and seizing the source of all his troubles by the neck, he tore himself free from all save the straps and some pantaloons; like fragments hung about his ankles, as he dashed through the door of the emporium at a two fony pace. Nehemiah seemed to yearn with the poet for 'lodges in some vast wilderness,' and betrayed a settled purpose to flee from the busy haunts of men, 'for the last seen of him he was capturing up the railroad—cutting like a scarfed rabbit—the rays of the declining sun flickering and dancing upon a broad expanse of shirt-tail that fluttered gaily in the breeze, as he headed for the nearest woods.—Yankee Blade.

**Great men's dancing.**  
We read that Napoleon was a very awkward dancer. On one occasion he danced with a very beautiful countess, who could not conceal her blushes at his ridiculous postures. On leading her to her seat, he remarked: 'The fact is, madam, that my forte lies not so much in dancing myself as in making others dance.' This reminds us of an anecdote of Daniel Webster who being present at a ball in Washington, during the period of his incumbency as Secretary of State, was asked by an effeminate foppish sort of a chap, who thought a good deal of his dancing, 'Don't you dance Mr. Webster? I never saw you dancing.'

"No," said Mr. Webster, as he only could say and look at such things, 'I never had the capacity to learn how, sir.'

**The Naturalization Laws.**  
Judge Dean, of the Supreme Court, of the State of New York, has forbidden the Clerk of the Court to take proofs of citizenship and grant naturalization papers. He directs that applicants shall apply to the Court; and after hearing proofs in several cases, the applicants were rejected.

The Judge has given a written opinion, holding that the admission of an alien to the rights of citizenship is a judicial act, requiring examination by the Court.

A fellow at St. Louis, was recently fined \$100 for sending obscene and anonymous letters.

P. T. BARNUM is said to be worth \$500,000.

## Yankee Enterprise.

The world has never yet beheld anything so adventurous as the spirit of American commerce. To watch it is to witness some of the finest romances of our time. It is the great Asiatic continent that is yet to be made the scene of some of its finest achievements. We have done something in that quarter of the world already. It was an American who first thought of carrying tea to India. Instead of going out in ballast, as was often done then, with dollars to buy some oriental cargo to exchange from place, coming home with something very rich indeed, he took out a cargo of tea from Massachusetts pond. A fourth of the cargo melted while the people of Calcutta were learning what it meant, and the rest sold for six cents a pound. The next voyage the British were prompt enough; the price was nearly doubled, and yet the ice had no time to melt; and ever since tea has become a regular Indian import from America, 12,000 miles away.

It was an American who first saw the beauty of Manila hemp, though Englishmen had been passing it for years. The American carried home a few bales, and in ten years the importation rose to twenty thousand bales. Already is Perina consulting Kankahar about clearing a way for the Americans and their goods into the heart of the country; and already are the "domestics" woven by the Lowell girls, who build churches and lyceums and get philosophers and scholars to lecture to them—already are these stout Lowell fabrics becoming familiar articles of wear and barrier to the mountain tribes of Asia, who have any raw material or merchantable thing where-with to pay: The glory of commerce is her civilizing influence. The influence which America, the youngest birth of time, is destined to exert, through her commerce, upon that mighty Continent when the first man saw the light, who shall attempt to measure? —Ibid.

The speaker alluded to an error which is quite common among young men—that of thinking the work at the plough, the loom or the anvil may not be as high and honorable as to be in a counting room, where a person must be well dressed. It is a very great error indeed. He trusted that in the future of Philadelphia there would be displayed more enlargement of soul in regard to the State; that in questions agitating the State, this city should feel a responsible responsibility. He stood in the presence of 5 or 600 merchants of Philadelphia, and what might they now achieve; with such minds and wills what will they not accomplish. By shutting the door upon immorality of all kinds, the name of Philadelphia merchant will be carried up higher and higher, and assumes that position which their promptitude, punctuality and industry so justly entitle them.

Work with your hands, not that you may decorate the persons of your wives, ride in splendid chariots, fare sumptuously every day, but give to them who lacketh.—Put a brand upon all kinds of fraud. Instead of sustaining the cheating banker rally to the support of the unfortunate bankrupt, and above all things guard against selfishness.—Do not rush into the avenues of trade for the purpose of accumulating for yourselves riches here, but with a view to making up your account on the grand balance sheet of life, for by gaining the luxuries of this life for a few years, three score and ten at the utmost, and frequently lost in that many months after its possession, you become a bankrupt for eternity. Do not strive for riches; but for that which is still higher, endurance of mind. He then referred to the Siens tempting the Argonauts while in search of the golden fleece, also Ulysses and his crew, and told them to beware of three Siens in the path of merchants; pleasure in youth; avarice in old age, and ambition.

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P. T. BARNUM is said to be worth \$500,000.

A fellow at St. Louis, was recently fined \$100 for sending obscene and anonymous letters.