

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."
 H. B. MASSER, PUBLISHERS AND
 JOSEPH EISELY, PROPRIETORS.
 H. B. MASSER, Editor.

[Office in Centre Alley, in the rear of H. B. Mas-
 ser's Store.]
 THE "AMERICAN" is published every Satur-
 day at TWO DOLLARS per annum to be
 paid half yearly in advance. No paper discon-
 tinued till all arrearages are paid.
 No subscriptions received for a less period than
 SIX MONTHS. All communications or letters on
 business relating to the office, to insure attention,
 must be POST PAID.



The Careless Couple.
 Jenny is poor, and I am poor,
 Yet we will wed—so say no more,
 And should the bairns you mention come,
 As few that mairry but have some,
 No doubt but heav'n will send our friend,
 And breed as well as children send.
 So faces the hen, in former's yard,
 To live alone she finds it hard;
 I've known her watey 'e'ry day
 In search of corn amongst the straw;
 But when in quest of nicer food,
 She clucks among her chirping brood;
 With joy I've seen that self same hen
 That scarch'd for one, could scarch for ten!
 These are the thoughts which make me wif-
 ling
 To take my girl without a shilling;
 And for the self same cause I've see,
 Jenny's resolved to marry me.

Bachelors.
 As lone clouds in Autumn even,
 As a tree without its leaves,
 As a shirt without its sleeves—
 Such are bachelors.
 As creatures of another sphere,
 As things that have no business here,
 As incognitiae, 'tis clear,
 Such are bachelors.
 When lo, as souls in fabled bawlers,
 As beings born for happier hours,
 As butter flies on favored flowers,
 Such are married men.

From the Steubenville Union.
Scientific.
 Mr. William Cook, of Brownville, Pa., fa-
 ther of Judge Cook of this county, has made a
 discovery, which is thought to be of great im-
 portance, particularly to surveyors. It is de-
 scribed as follows:

To find the area of a circle or plat of land
 by weight and rule of three, draw the plat on
 pasteboard, on a scale of any number of perches
 to the inch, then cut a piece an inch square
 out of it, which will be the number of perches
 to the inch of the plat, then with gold scales
 weigh the inch and find the number of grains,
 then cut out the plat and weigh it with the inch
 piece in it—then say as the number of grains is
 to the number of perches in the inch piece, so
 is the number of grains in the plat to the area
 required.

Or, it may be done by drawing a square
 round the plat and cut it out and weigh it,
 then cut out the plat and weigh it, and work
 it by the rule of three after measuring the
 square, but the first plan is thought to be the
 best, because it will take the least figures.
 The discoverer was first impressed with the
 idea of calculating areas by weighing from the
 following incident:

He was about selling 2½ acres of land in
 Brownville to two men which had fourteen cor-
 ners to it; and to be divided into two equal
 parts to suit them, he drew the plat on paste-
 board and cut it as near equal as he could, and
 afterwards adjusted them in the scales, by cut-
 ting from the heaviest and placing the piece
 in the scale with the light one until finding an
 equilibrium in the two parts; and this result
 so simply obtained, led him to extend its applica-
 tion to the mensuration of superficies. He
 has sent to the Patent Office to have his right
 of discovery secured.

The Brownville News, in speaking of this
 discovery, says: "We recollect last spring of
 seeing a description of an archtype patent
 invention of Mr. Thomas Wood of Smith-
 field, Jefferson county, Ohio, for which the
 Franklin Institute of Pennsylvania, presented
 him with a silver medal, and why is not Mr.
 Cook entitled to a gold one?"

Sir Astley Cooper.
 The N. Y. Tribune contains the following
 notice of this great English Surgeon:
 "My receipt," says he, "for the first year
 was £5 5s.; the second £26; the third £64;
 the fourth £96; the fifth £100; the sixth
 £200; the seventh £400; the eighth £610;
 the ninth £1100."

But his practice afterwards became more lu-
 crative than that of any Surgeon that ever liv-
 ed. In 1815 his professional receipts were
 £21,000.—Through all his active life he was
 in his dissecting room at 6 in the morning, at
 8 dressed for the day, and at the service of
 gratuitous patients till half past 9; at 10 his
 rooms were thronged with patients till 1, when,
 often forced to escape the crowd by a back door,
 he lectured at Guy's till 2, then rushed across
 the street to deliver his anatomical lecture;
 at 3 he went again to his dissecting room; at
 half past, rode on his rounds, giving the post-
 boys "three pence a mile for bad driving, four
 pence for good and six pence if they would drive
 like the devil," till 7; then he took dinner,
 regulating his diet upon the principle that after
 such labor he "could digest any thing but saw
 dust."—Slept just ten minutes, then lectured
 and was on his visiting till 12 and often till 2
 o'clock. "This was the usual industry by which
 his whole active life was marked."

SUNBURY AMERICAN.

AND SHAMOKIN JOURNAL.

Absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority, the vital principle of Republics, from which there is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism.—JEFFERSON.

By Masser & Eiseley.

Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, April 15, 1843.

Vol. 3--No. 29--Whole No. 133.

HISTORY OF LADY HAMILTON.

Few heroines of fiction have been the sub-
 jects of such striking vicissitudes as Emmy Ly-
 on. Born of the lowest parentage, her father
 unknown, her birth-place some obscure part of
 Wales, she was reared in abject poverty and
 corrupt habits.—The first sixteen years of her
 life were passed in an irregular and degraded
 existence, often in want of bread to sustain her.
 Yet in these unfavorable circumstances, she
 grew into maturity, a prodigy of beauty. The
 sprightliness of her mind and vivacity of her
 disposition seem to have equalled her personal
 charms. Her attractions were now of too
 high an order to remain concealed. The artists
 sought her out, that they might give to the
 marble and the canvass the impressions of such
 wonderful loveliness. She became the model
 of the goddess Leda. The success of the copy
 extended the reputation of the original. The
 celebrated painter, Romney, reproduced her as
 Venus, Cleopatra, and as Frine. Others made
 of her a Sibil, a Leda, a Talia; and some a
 penitent Magdalene.

In the next step of her career, she met with
 and captivated Charles Grenville, of the no-
 ble family of Warwick. Deranged with pas-
 sion, "drunk with beauty," he sought to espouse
 her; but overwhelmed with debt, and without
 the means of support, it was necessary to seek
 the assistance and consent of his uncle, Sir
 William Hamilton, then minister of Great
 Britain, at this court. She was despatched as
 the suppliant to obtain both the one and the o-
 ther; the infatuated lover believing that her
 appearance would be, on his part, a sufficient
 apology for seeking so extraordinary an union.
 The old uncle lost in such raptures as over-
 whelmed every other consideration. He paid
 the debt of his nephew, and married his be-
 trothed.

Being now my lady, and the wife of a mini-
 ster, a brilliant career opened before her. To
 the astonishment of all, she moved in the high
 region of society to which she was now entitled
 to take a conspicuous part, as if she had been
 accustomed to it from early years. The grace
 of nature is superior to that of art. Her history
 was, of course, the subject of much remark,
 and it was not to be expected that a court, one
 of the most exclusive of Europe, should receive
 her with more attention than her position im-
 periously demanded. Queen Caroline, the
 daughter of the celebrated Marie Therese of
 Austria, and the sister of the unfortunate Marie
 Antoinette of France, met this brilliant "par-
 venue" with coldness and hauteur. But these
 were destined to continue but a short time.
 The Queen soon found it necessary to yield to
 the fortunes of this extraordinary woman.

Another scene of the drama was now enacted.
 Lord Nelson appears, a conquering hero;
 his brow bound with the fresh laurels he had
 just gathered at Aboukir.—He had blasted the
 prospects of Napoleon in the East. He came
 to Naples, saw Lady Hamilton, and was con-
 quered. He had braved the battle and the
 breeze—filled Europe with his fame—to strike
 his flag ingloriously to this modern Syren. In
 her presence, he was feeble as an infant; spell-
 bound, he gazed, received the subtle poison;
 and stood within the charmed circle, vanquished
 and a victim.

The conqueror, to whom the veteran diplo-
 matist and the illustrious warrior had surren-
 dered, was now to subdue the court. The sa-
 gacious Queen saw that she might exert an
 important influence on the fate of Italy, and
 perhaps of Europe. The English admiral was
 her slave—the English minister was her hus-
 band. She soon became the subject of the
 most assiduous and distinguished attentions.
 In the theatre, and the public exhibition, she
 was often seated by the side of the Queen. In
 the palace, she was received in its most secret
 recesses, entertained as a friend, admitted to
 the royal table, an honor in this court reserved
 to princesses of the blood; and report said,
 that the imperial offspring of Austria, the Queen
 of the Two Sicilies, often occupied the same
 chamber and laved her limbs in the same bath
 with her who had been but recently a poor va-
 grant, houseless, penniless and unknown.

At the flight of the royal family to Sicily,
 upon the approach of Championnet, she accom-
 panied them, embarked in the same vessel,
 shared the same adventures, and the same asy-
 lum.

When the information was received by the
 court at Palermo that the republicans were
 conquered, and that Naples had surrendered to
 Cardinal Ruffo and the Allied Powers, the plea-
 sure of this news was embittered by the fact
 that terms had been granted to the vanquished.
 A treaty of capitulation had been made, which
 stipulated for the security of their lives, the
 protection of their property, and the power of
 emigration to those who preferred it. The
 King and the Queen believed it degrading to
 treat with rebels. Besides, the power of tak-
 ing vengeance on their rebellious subjects was
 thus wrested from them, at the moment they
 were anticipating its full grandeur. They de-

spatched Lady Hamilton in a fast sailing ves-
 sel to Lord Nelson, with letters and orders re-
 voking the treaty of capitulation. The Queen
 besought her as a friend to use her exertions
 to persuade Lord Nelson to cancel the treaty.
 She said, "to you, my lady, we shall owe the
 dignity of the crown—go, solicit; may the
 winds and the waves favor you." She departed,
 and arrived on board the ship of the admiral
 as he was entering the port of Naples. He
 could not resist the fair ambassador—yielded
 to her wishes, and sacrificed that good name,
 to which he had devoted a life of heroism. To
 her he surrendered his own glory, betrayed the
 honor of his country, abandoned the interests
 of humanity, and drew upon himself, the cen-
 sure and the scorn of the civilized world—
 Whatever power the King of the Two Sicilies
 may have had to disavow and annul the acts of
 his own commander, it cannot be pretended
 that he could release the English from the ob-
 ligations which they had contracted by the
 signature of the treaty of capitulation. It was
 violated, and doubtless would never have been
 so, but for the unfortunate ascendancy of Lady
 Hamilton. Those who laid down their arms,
 relying upon the faith of treaties, suffered the
 punishment of felons. Many perished by the
 hands of the Lazzaroni. The chief were, for
 the most part, hung and thrown into the sea.
 Caracciola, the admiral of the fleet, a prince by
 birth, endowed by nature with the highest
 qualities, which had been cultivated and adorned
 by the most finished education, and most pro-
 found erudition, distinguished in war, and be-
 loved and respected in peace, was among those
 who suffered the penalties of treason. After
 his execution, fifty pounds weight of iron was
 fastened to his feet, and then his corpse was
 committed to the great deep.—A few days after
 the King arrived in the harbor, when, looking
 over the side of his vessel, he saw a movement
 in the water, and something approaching the
 ship. In a few moments he discovered it was
 a corpse; which moved rapidly towards the
 vessel, with its head elevated out of the water,
 and the body erect. He exclaimed, "Caracci-
 ola!" and turned away, horror stricken. Then
 as if confounded he said, "Why, what wants
 the dead?" The chaplain, who stood near, re-
 plied, "One would say that he came to demand
 Christian sepulture." "Let him have it," said
 the King, and retired to his apartments.—It
 was taken up and interred in the church of
 Santa Maria on the Santa Lucia.

Lady Hamilton had now reached her ze-
 nith. She was to descend with nearly the
 same rapidity. The next year, Sir William
 Hamilton was recalled from his mission, and
 returned to England. She accompanied him,
 and Lord Nelson followed. In a short time,
 her husband died, and Lord Nelson was killed
 at Trafalgar. She soon expended, in a life of
 dissipation and extravagance, the fortune which
 had been given to her by her husband and par-
 amour. She was again reduced to want the
 necessities of life, and perished in the deepest
 misery and lowest poverty in 1815 at Calais in
 France.—*Naples—A Sketch.*

N. P. Willis, the correspondent of the Na-
 tional Intelligencer, gives the following account of
 Count D'Orsay, who is acknowledged to be the
 beau ideal of Jandyism:
 "D'ORSAY.—There is a report going the
 rounds of the papers that Count D'Orsay, the
 great king of dandy-dom, is about to visit this
 country. I do not believe it, for a star more
 completely unsphered than D'Orsay would be
 in Yankee-land can hardly have been seen in
 his travels by the late "enterprising" comet. If
 he should come at all it would be to commence
 backwoodsman at the start, for he is a man
 suited only to extremes of civilization. Dress
 D'Orsay how you would, he could not put his
 fist into the street of a city without a crowd
 after him. He is an unusually tall man with a
 herculean bust, but otherwise absolute symme-
 try of person, and with all his look of personal
 strength is almost femininely beautiful in face,
 and of unparalleled grace and style in every
 motion. His conspicuous personal appearance
 made it impossible for him to walk the streets
 of London. He was never seen by those out
 of doors except in his cabriolet, and even that
 partial view drew all eyes after him for half a
 mile. But he would make a splendid "trapper,"
 and backwoodsman. He is the "admirable Crichton"
 of all manly exercises—the best boxer, the best
 fencer, the best rifle-shot, the best horse-
 man, the boldest sportsman at every thing. And
 for the look of thorough *boahomnie* and frank
 good fellowship, I never saw his equal. Every
 man loves him who sees him. But between
 the lavish splendor of the expensive and privi-
 leged circles in which he has always moved,
 and the lawlessness and wild dangers of a life
 in the backwoods, I can imagine no sphere en-
 durable by D'Orsay, and, indeed, no position ac-
 achievable. Lucifer, "just come down," with
 his wings on, would hardly be more a marvel
 in Broadway, and hardly more out of place in
 New-York society."

The Wine-Glass.
 Who hath woe! Who hath sorrow!
 Who hath contentions! Who
 hath wounds without cause!
 Who hath redness of eyes!
 They that tarry long at the
 wine! They that go to
 seek mixed wine! Look
 not thou upon the
 wine when it is red,
 when it giveth its
 colour in the
 CUP
 when it
 moveth itself
 aright
 At
 the last
 it biteth like a
 serpent and stingeth like an adder.

The Nonsuit.
 About fifteen years ago a woman left Phila-
 delphia and settled in Natchez, and commenced
 the humble business of a huxter, by selling
 apples, candy, &c., at the corner of the streets.
 After a time she obtained a small shop and went
 into the retail business, and advanced from step
 to step, and now she is supposed to be worth
 three hundred thousand dollars, and is doing
 an extensive wholesale business. She is the
 owner of about a dozen houses. She arrived
 at Natchez alone, a poor and friendless woman,
 and has accumulated her great wealth by her
 own exertion and industry. The following is
 given as an illustration of her character: About
 four years ago she came to the determination to
 obtain a husband, and it seems, she supposed
 money was all sufficient to accomplish that de-
 sirable object.—One day a judge of the court,
 who is an old bachelor, was passing her dwell-
 ing, she called him in and informed him that
 she wanted him to count some money for her.
 The Judge, at her request, stepped into her
 counting room, where she had one hundred
 thousand dollars lying upon the table. When
 the Judge had finished counting the *love pile*,
 she informed him in quite a business man-
 ner, that he could have the control of it, if he would
 take her with it.

The decision of the Judge in the case, was
 that the money was a truly desirable object, but
 the incumbance too great; and of course the
 lady was nonsuited.

BLEUWASH FOR WALLS.—Get a pound of
 blue vitriol, and have it powdered. Two quarts
 of lime. Take six cents worth of glue, boil it
 in a quart of soft water till thoroughly dis-
 solved. Put the powdered vitriol into a wooden
 bucket, and when the glue water is cold pour
 it on the vitriol, and mix and stir it well. When
 the vitriol is dissolved in the glue water, stir in
 by degrees the two quarts of lime. Then try
 the tint of mixture by dipping a piece of white
 paper into it, and when it dries you can judge
 if it is the color you want. If too pale stir in
 a little more powdered vitriol.

It is well to provide an extra quantity of
 these articles, in case a little more of one or
 the other should be required on trial of the col-
 or.—*Miss Leslie's Magazine.*

ASHES AND PLASTER.—Secure a supply of
 five bushels of the former and one of the latter,
 for every acre of corn you mean to plant, so
 that you may be able to put a gill on each hill
 of corn. Small as this quantity may appear, it
 will make a difference of 25 per cent. in the
 yield of your corn.

TO CLEAN WHITEWASH BRUSHES.—Wash off
 with cold water the lime from the bristles of
 the brush, and scrub well with a hard scrub-
 bing brush the part where the bristles are fixed
 into the wood. This should be done as soon
 as you have finished the whitewashing for the
 day. It is far better than to let them lie in
 soak all night.

FINE YELLOW COLORING FOR WALLS.—Pre-
 cure one pound of chrome yellow, and three
 pounds of whiting. Mix and grind them all
 together and then add a quart of water, and
 stir the whole very hard. If you find it too
 thick, add water till you get the desired consis-
 tence. This makes a beautiful yellow approach-
 ing to a lemon color.

**BENEFIT OF OUR MANUFACTURES TO THE
 FARMER.**—The Rochester Democrat states
 that the manufacturers of New England last
 year used over two hundred thousand barrels of
 flour, in making starch and sizing for their
 goods—being a larger quantity of flour than
 was exported to England in the same time.
 The manufacturers of the single State of Mas-
 sachusetts, during the same time, consumed
 more Western flour than was exported to all
 foreign countries! Is it not clearly the interest
 of the farmers of the West to foster manufac-
 turers?—*N. Y. Tribune.*

History tells us of illustrious villains; but
 there never was an illustrious miser in nature.

An Ugly Customer.
 "DON'T PUT ON NO EXTRAS."—A wager was
 made a few days since on board a steamboat,
 between a couple of jokers, one of whom point-
 ing to an extremely ugly man, bet a bottle of
 wine that an uglier customer could not be pro-
 duced. The other, who had seen one of the
 firemen as he passed on board the boat—a man
 whose face was screwed out of its shape—at
 once took up the bet and started down stairs for
 his man. The joker had had an impediment
 in his speech, but he nevertheless made known
 his business to the fireman, and obtained his
 consent to show himself to decide the wager.
 When inside the social hall, the ugly man,
 whose nose was on one side of his face and his
 eyes on the other, began to screw and work
 them about, to give his face a greater degree
 of ugliness. "S-s-top," said his backer, "D-o-n't
 put on n-o-n-o extras. S-t-a-n-d-j-est as the
 Lord made you—you can't be beat!" The o-
 ther acknowledged that he had lost, and paid
 the wager.—*N. O. Pic.*

Sects.—We know one Leonard Jones who
 got up a sect of "Live Forever's," and actually
 had followers who believed they would never
 die.—They had an establishment in the lower
 part of Kentucky, and were getting along quite
 well until an epidemic thinned off the believers.
 Jones afterwards tried to form a sect of "Non-
 Eaters," and got some disciples to this school.
 They were to eat less and less every day until
 they entirely lived upon nothing. He made a
 bold effort to conform to his own creed, until he
 happened to stop at the Galt House, in Louis-
 ville, two years ago, where a roast turkey so
 moved his bowels that he fell from grace into
 the grace of the sauce pan, and subsequently
 turned Mormon, and perhaps Millerite since.
N. O. Bee.

In China there are but few good roads—
 most of their merchandise is transported along
 their narrow foot-paths upon wheel-barrows—
 to these they attach a sail, which when the
 wind is favorable, materially aids their progress,
 and whole fleets of these vehicles may be seen
 moving along. Milton even alludes to the
 plains.
 "Of Sarcina, where the Chinese drove
 With sails and wind their cary wagons light."

A curious fact is thus told in one of our ex-
 change papers:—"Take a string that will reach
 just twice round the neck of a lady—let her
 hold the two ends between her teeth—and then
 if the nose will slip over her head to the back
 of the neck, it is a certain indication that she
 is married—or ought to be." Now don't strangle
 yourselves, young ladies, in testing its
 truth.

When Abernethy was consulted by a young
 lady, he said, "How can you expect to be well
 when you squeeze your waist to the size of a
 quart pot! Go! go home! leave off your stays;
 burn them, and here, take this shilling, buy a
 skipping-rope at the first toy shop you come to,
 and use it frequently every day—you will then
 be able to eat like a rational being."

President Joe Smith, of Nauvoo City, mar-
 ried the girls and fellows—preaches—sells tape
 and molasses candy—writes verses for the
 "Times and Seasons," and makes laws for the
 Mormons.

A poor scamp left his wife in a great rage de-
 claring she'd never see his face again, till he
 was rich enough to come back in a carriage.
 He kept his word, for in less than two hours,
 he was brought home drunk, on a wheel-bar-
 row.

"Pray, Miss C. (said a gentleman the other
 evening) why is it that the ladies are so fond
 of officers?" "How stupid! (replied Miss C.)
 it is not perfectly natural and proper that a la-
 dy should like a good officer, sir?"

Yawnings may be excited by taking hold of
 the tongue, and opening them several times. Of
 course, those upon whom the trick is practised,
 must not be aware of your design.

The Chinese have a saying, that an unlucky
 word dropped from the tongue, cannot be
 brought back by a coach and six horses.

LITERARY CURIOSITY.—It will be observed
 that the following line will read both ways.
 "Lewd did I live & evil I did dwell!"

CUPIDITY is the desire for gold.
CUPIDITY is the desire for love.
CUPIDITY is the desire for liquor.

In language, all are spelled alike—in life all
 are spelled differently.—*N. Y. Aurora.*

Be slow in courting a friend, and slower to
 change him; courteous to all; intimate with
 few; slight no man for his poverty, nor esteem
 any one for his wealth.

Woman's love is a beautiful flower that pu-
 rifies by its sweetest fragrance the tainted air
 of man's existence.

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

1 square 1 insertion	50
1 do 2 do	75
1 do 3 do	1 00
Every subsequent insertion	25
Yearly Advertisements: one column, \$25; half column, \$18; three squares, \$12; two squares, \$9; one square, \$5; Half-yearly: one column, \$18; half column, \$12; three squares, \$8; two squares, \$5; one square, \$3 50.	

Advertisements left without directions as to the length of time they are to be published, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.
 Sixteen lines make a square.

Debating Society.
 "I move that the question be read." Secre-
 tary reads—"Which is the truest science, mes-
 merism or phrenology?"
 "Mr. President: the question has neither
 negative nor affirmative."
 President—"No matter.—Dr. Jiggs for mes-
 merism.—Captain Jewkes for phrenology."
 Mr. Stunder—"I would ask, Mr. President,
 if the question does not entrench itself against
 the constitution! We are not to discuss re-
 ligious nor politics in this society; now, free
 knowledge is a sectarian pint, and if we are a-
 gain to discuss that, I shall withdraw from this
 society."

President—"The word has a different mean-
 ing in the question, and has allusion to the
 protuberant devil-opsments of the cranny-um."
 Stump—"All this is out of order, there aint
 no question afore the meetin'!"
 President—"Dr. Jiggs, will you open!"
 Dr. Jiggs—"Mr. President: I have not en-
 tered these walls this evening, prepared to
 speak on this question; I—ur-rah!—am ur-rah!
 —in favor of mesmerism, as I understand it:
 Mesmerism is a kind of somnolence, and is men-
 tioned by Tycho Brahe, when he said, 'Blessed
 be that man who invented sleep.' Under the
 magnetic influence of mesmeric sleep, man has
 travelled through the abstruse regions of—of—
 Mr. President—the chimerical atmosphere of
 the most unbounded metaphysical incongruities;
 he has analyzed time and space, and soared
 into the mysteries of ease and existence, like—
 like—like—anything! My opponent, will, no
 doubt, extend his ferocious mouth against my
 argument, but, sir, my argument is based on
 the experiments of Collyer, and the philosophy
 of Dods! Sir, I say, sir, mesmerism is the
 key which oversets the diaphanet of time, and dis-
 closes to human visiology the intricacies of
 miraculous interpositions. But phrenology,
 sir, what is it! the child of gall and bitterness.
 It maps out the human skull like a terrestrial
 globe and its professors, to keep good the re-
 semblance, have whirled their brains on their
 axes, and equal-knocktized their exuberances
 on the oxipital and piratical bones. I reserve
 my remaining remarks for the rejoinder."
 President—"Captain Jewkes!"

Jewkes—"I aint prepared to say nothin' on
 this question—at least—no—but then sene I
 hearn the doctor, I would say a few words on
 the ideas chalked down here on my hat. Phre-
 nology is the science of the knowledge box,
 and knowledge is free: hence phrenology.
 But mesmerism is the science of sleep. It
 says that one man can put another to sleep; so
 can opium. It deduces man then to the level
 of a pizonous drug. My antagonist has made
 use of a great many long words, and his speech
 would go twice around the world and tie."
 Stump—"I call the capt'n to order for perso-
 nalities!"
 Jewkes—"Didn't the doctor call my mouth
 ferocious! Retaliation is the first law of na-
 ture. He needn't say nothing about mouth!
 Jest look at his, Mr. President; it goes clear
 round, and makes the top of his cranny-um,
 as he calls it, an island. Mesmerism and its
 supporters are humbugs, sir—yes, sir, humbugs,
 sir. They pick out a sleepy-headed fat boy,
 who drops asleep of himself, and pretend that
 they willed it, when they couldn't a helped it
 if they tried. I conclude, sir, by moving the
 question!"

President—"Those in favor of mesmerism,
 hands up—14. Phrenology, hands up—11; a
 tie. Gentlemen, you have decided that one
 science is just as true as the other. The society
 is 'journd.'"
 It does not cost a man anything to be civil
 to his fellow men. And it is better to have the
 good of even a dog than to provoke him to acts
 of madness. We are always on the safe side,
 when we are civil and courteous.

Whoever has nothing more than modesty
 and talent, has a slim capital and must bust.
 It takes plenty of brass, a good stock of impu-
 dence, and a thimble full of brains, to get
 through the world.

Stay at home at night, improve yourself by
 reading, or instructive conversation, and retire
 to bed early.
 It is said that however well young ladies
 may be versed in grammar, but very few of
 them can decline matrimony.

All men wish to be happier than they can
 be; yet most men might easily be happier than
 they really are.

At the working man's house hunger looks in
 but dares not enter; nor will the bailiff or con-
 stable enter; for industry pays debts, but des-
 pair increaseth them.

Avarice and ambition are the two elements
 that enter into the composition of all crimes.
 Ambition is boundless, and avarice insatiable.
 One cannot associate with a vile person one
 hour, without receiving some injury.
 Why is a bar-room like a balloon! Because
 he who enters it is very apt to get high.