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

H. B. MASSER, Editor. [Office in Centre Alley, in the rear of H. B. Mas-

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The following stanzas are from the pen of the late WILLIAM PIATT, Printer, Like all his lit up with the truest feelings of affectionate tenderness. None will read but to admire them: Lycoming Gazette.

The Young Widow.

Ye bid me mingle in the dance, And smile among the young and gay-They say that grief will dim my glance; And turn my raven tresses gray. I care not yet-I strive to bow. In meckness to my lonely fare-I dry my tears and smooth my brow, The while my heart is desolate. When last I joined the festive throng, I heard-it seemed my brain to sear-

A stranger breathe the very sing That first he warbled in my ear The words, the tune, but ah! that tone! What living lip could imitate: Mid laughing crowds I stood alone, Unutterably desolate. I miss him by the evening hearth-I miss him at the elent meal-

But keenest in the bower of mirth My joyless solitude I feel : But late I saw a happy bride Smile fondly on her wedded mate. While I-Oh! would that I had dred, With him who left me desolate. Ye speak of wealth-In mammon's mart,

There's not a single boon I crave; Gold cannot heal the broken heart, Nor bribe the unretaining grave ; It cannot fill the vacant state, Where once my honored husband sate : Nor still my heart's convulsive best-Nor make my home less desolate-

Alas! the base on which we built Hope's fairest fabric is but dirt And laughs the heart when God has willed To lay his chastening finger there-A brighter happier dream than mine, Did never love and hope create : I bowed before an Earthly shrine, And Heaven has left me desolate.

And yet not so: my s ul be calm-The hand that smit th will sustain : Thou hast a helper on whose arm The mourner never leaned in vain. O! may that arm the pilgrim guide-By the straight path and narrow way, To where the loved in bliss abide, And hearts no more are desolate.

From the New Orleans Tronic. BIOGRAPHY OF MONROE EDWARDS.

ico, and died their previous to that event-he connexions and associations. Monroe received a plain education in his native state, and comvolution, except at one time as a clerk in the counting house of Morgan & Reed, who did business at Galveston Bay-the reputation he left with his employers was by no means enviable, and but little calculated to advance his interest in a mercantile career in that country. The grand drama of his eventful life, coinmenced in the winter of '35-'36-when at Dart & Co., of Natchez.

Dart had become embarrassed, and not havprices in the United States, and settling them very object he had in view.

At this stage of his meditations he met Mon- jail in Brazoria by Habeas Corpus and removed roe Edwards, who readily entered into his plans, to Texans, where the question of bail was, by a and promised an entire devotion to the success

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 & Elsely.

Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, June 17, 1843.

Vol. 3--No. 38--Whole No. 142.

of the enterprise. Edwards had no money, but in lieu thereof he was to furnish talents, vigor, enterprise, &c., and to cover the property in his own name. Dart furnished at the outset \$50,-000 in gold and United States Bank bills, which were equivalent at that time to specie, and they left the city about the close of the year '35, for the Havana, where Dart succeeded in negotiproductions, they breathe the sentiments of a heart ating from the house of Knight & Co., a loan of \$35,000, thus swelling their cash capital to \$85,000. They bought and landed in Texas, on the Brazos River, some time in February '36 about 220 extremely likely and valuable young negroes, none being under 10 and very few over 20 years of age. While in the Havana an incident occurred, which plainly indicated what, in a suitable field of action, might be the future career of Edwards; not satisfied with the large gang of negroes which Mr. Dart had fairly purchased for him, he decoyed a likely tentiary of the State of New York, negroe boy on board of the vessel, and there concealed him with the view of kidnapping him; his owner discovered it and was about to apply to the authorities, when the thing came ten by Lafayette, in the year 1808, after the to the knowledge of Mr. Dart, who by great ex- death of his wife, to M. Latour Maubourg, transertion hushed the matter up, by paying the sum lated from one of the last volumes of the Meof \$1700.

> Arrived in Texas, Edwards pretended to commence the business of planting-bought an indifferent tract of land for the section of country in which he proposed to commence his labors, and at a very high price on a credit-he knew nothing of planting, nor did he take the seem disposed to give the least personal care or attention to the matter, being seldom on the ness; but there was one thing he did understand, however, and which he lost no time in the best clothes, rode the finest horses, and in the little villages in the country was sure to of his equipments over common travellers.

He spent a large portion of each year in the

United States, and at last for the purpose of amusement, greater expansion of mind, and more complete improvement in the grand art of financiering, he resolved to cross the Atlantic and had the taste to select the occasion of the crowning of Britain's youthful Queen. Meantime Dart, who was living in the United States, principally at Rodney, Mississippi, could get no account of how things were going on his father removed to Texas several years prior in Texas, and was in the deepest ignorance of never could have imagined that one could be to the revolution which separated it from Mex- the condition of his partnership affairs in that country. He knew but one thing with certain- from party spirit." Indeed, her attachment to was a very respectable man, both by his habits, Ity, and that was that he had not received one dollar of profit whatever. Under these circum- dulgence, her compassion her good will for perstances, Edwards being not yet returned from menced life in early manhood in Texas-he Europe, he determined (1838) to visit Texas, by the violent hatred of which I was the object; was not particularly employed prior to the Re- and personally investigate the state of his business and property in that country. He did so, and found every thing in so deranged and em- to her, from the point from which she looked at barrassed a condition, that he employed a lawyer, and sequestered the whole property as a place me. Hers was a most entire devotion .and at the same time securing Knight & Co., for whom he very honorably entered upon rethe city of New Orleans, he became acquaint- which had been borrowed for the concern in the satisfaction to see my most sceptical friends as ed with Mr. C. Dart, formerly of Rodney, Miss., Havana, Soon afterwards Edwards returned, constantly received, as well beloved, as much and having a firm in the city of New Orleans, and hearing upon his arrival in the United esteemed, and their virtues as completely acunder the style of Franklin & Dart, and C. States of Dart's energetic proceedings in Texas, knowledged as if there had been no difference ing the means of paying his debts, after revolv- deeds-the one relating to the land and negroes, continuing to reflect, with the uprightness of ing many means of extrication, he at last fell and the other to the inferior transactions of the heart which she knew belonged to me, I should upon the one of buying slaves in the Havana, partnership-by which it appeared that Ed. finally be convinced. It was with this feeling where they were cheap in comparison with the wards' was the owner of everything. The for- she left me her last regards, begging me to on a plantation in Texas, where the lands were Dart's written to Edwards from Rodney. Mis- shall certainly examine again, with new interonly one 20th of the price of fine cotton lands sissippi, and extracting every thing but Dart's est, and calling her religion, to make me love in the south west, and where the climate had signature by means of some chemical agent, it better, perfect freedom. been represented to him as peculiarly adapted and as in the process the texture of the paper to the production of the cotton plant, in its had been destroyed, the deeds were written by she should go to Heaven, and dare I add that greatest perfection-from which project he means of the principle of the manifold letter this idea was not sufficient to reconcile her to honestly expected in a few years to realize writer, in which no fluid is employed. Dart ample means for the extinguishment of his boldly proclaimed the forgery, but as Edwards full of trouble, may we meet again in God. debts, and have besides more than a competen- had greatly the advantage of him in coolness cy for his wife and children. But there were and dignity of manner, the general impression difficulties in the way-he was neither practi. was greatly in Edwards' favor, particularly as Sometimes she was heard praying in her bed. cally nor theoretically a p'anter-nor had he Dart was thought to be a weak man in business One of her last nights there was something ceany turn for that sort of bushess: In addition matters, and Edwards was known to be exto this, if he gave his personal attention to the tremely keen. In the meantime, Edwards had twice in succession, with a firm voice, a pasplantation, he would have to remove his family the deeds recorded in the counties of Harris sage of scripture applicable to her situationthere, deprive his children of the advantages and Brazoria, and proclaimed Dart as laboring the same passage which she recited to her of education, and expose his wife, who was an under a monomania upon the subject of his daughter on perceiving the spies of Olmutz. amiable and accomplished woman, to all the Texas estates, and wondered why his friends | Shall I speak to you of the pleasure ever rehardships and troubles incident and inseperable | did not take care of him, and offered to subscribe from pioneer life; and in addition, if he assum- liberally towards his support in some fit receptaed the control and management of the proper- cle for lunatics.—But the sagacity and persety in person, and had things in his own name, verance of Dart's lawyers at last established he might have been pursued by his creditors in the forgery, and Edwards for the uttering in the United States, and broken up before he had Brazoria county was incurcerated to await his had time to realize the very means with which trial at the regular term of the court, for the he expected to pay them, and so defeat the crime of forgery, punishable by the laws of Texas with death. He was taken from the

-amount \$10 000, Texas money. Immediately after this, a new capies arrived to arrest him for the same offence, to wit, uttering the torged deeds, by recording, in the county of Harris, but he narrowly escaped and reached the United States, kidnapping as he left three or four of his own negroes, who were under judicial sequestration, whom he brought to the United States and sold, with the exception of one negro girl, the same whose name frequently occurs in his trial in New York,-His subsequent history is well known, how he went to England with forged letters of introduction from Mr. Webster to Lord Spencer-borrowed £200 of Lord S, and dined with the gentry and nobility of the country for severa! months, and at last getting out of funds returned to the United States in 1841, and committed the great forgery for which he is now in the peni-

The Wife of Lafayette.

The following is an extract of a letter writmoirs of Lafavette, lately published in France :

"During thirty-four years of a union, in which

her tenderness, her goodness, her elevation, her delicacy, the generosity of her soul, charmed, embellished, did honor to my life. I was so accustomed to all that she was to me, that I did not distinguish her from my own existence. requisite pains to inform himself-nor did he | She was fourteen years old, and I was sixteen when her heart amalgamated itself with all that could interest me. I thought I loved her, plantation himself, and employing overseers not that I could not do without her; but it was onfor their fidelity and ability but for their cheap. ly when I lost her that I was able to discover what remains to me for the close of a life which had been so diversified, and for which neverindulging in, and that was splurging; he wore theless there remains no longer either happiness or even content. Though she was attachoften travelled with a servant; his appearance ed to me I, may say, by the most passionate sentiment, I never perceived in her the slightest produce a great sensation, from the superiority shade of authoritativeness (d'exigence) of discontent, never any undertaking. And if I go back to the days of our youth, I find in her, traits of an unexampled delicacy and generosity. You saw her always associated, heart and soul, in all my sentiments, my political wishes, enjoying every thing which might confer honor on me, still more as she would say what made me to be wholly known, and more than all, glorifying in those occasions when she saw me sacrifice glory to a sentiment of goodness. Her such a fanatic for your opinions, and yet so free our doctrines never for a moment abated her insons for another party. She never was soured the ill-treatment and injurious conduct towards me, were regarded by her as follies indifferent them, and where her good opinion chose to last means of obtaining his share of the same, I may say that during thirty-four years, I never suffered for a moment the shadow of a restraint, that all her habits were, without affectation, cord a contession of judgement for the \$36,000, subordinate to my convenience, that I had the not at all abashed, he in due time makes his of religious opinion, that she never expressed appearance in Texas, armed with two forged any other sentiment than that of hope, that in geries had been made by taking two letters of read, for the love of her, some books, which I

"She often expressed to me the thought that quitting me. She often said to me, life is short, May we pass eternity together. She wished me, she wished us all, the peace of the Lord. lestial in the manner in which she recited, newed, which an entire confidence in her gave me, which was never exacted, which was received at the end of three months as at the first day, which was justified by a discretion, hand and drags out his devourer by the nape of exalted, a worship, if I dared so to speak, so quietly, I reserved my criticism. sweet and flattering, more especially gratify- "The Herr next appeared in the long eage ing, as coming from the most perfectly natural with all his animals-lions, tigers, leopards, circuit judge of Texas, determined in his favor and sincere person who ever lived."

Driesbach, the Beast-Tamer.

Mr. Willis, in a letter to the National Intelligencer, thus pleasantly describes the performances of the celebrated Herr Driesbach and

"I have spent an afternoon, since I wrote to you, in the 'animal kingdom' of Herr Driesbach. Four elephants together were rather an uncommon sight, to say nothing of the melodrama performed by the lion tamer. There was another accidental feature of interest, too -the presence of one or two hundred deaf and dumb, whose gestures and looks of astonishment quite divided my curiosity with the show. Spite of the repulsiveness of the thought, it was impossible not to reflect how much of the difference between us and some of the brute animals lies merely in the gift of speech, and how nearly some human being, by loosing this gift, would be brought to their level. I was struck with the predominating animal-look in the faces of the boys of the school, though there were some of the female children with countenances of a very delicate and intellectual

"I was an hour too early for the performance,' and I climbed into the big saddle won by 'Siam,' and made a leisurely study of the four elephants and their keepers and visiters. I had not noticed before that the eyes of these buge animals were so small. Those of Hannibal,' the nearest elephant to me, resembled the eyes of Sir Walter Scott, and I thought, too, that the forehead was not unlike Sir Walter's. And, as if this was not resemblance enough, there was a copious issue from a pump between his forehead and his ear! (What might we not expect if elephants had eat paper and drunk ink !) The resemblance ceased with the legs, it is but respectful for Sir Walter to say; for Hannibal is a dandy, and wears the fashionable gaiter trousers, with a difference-the gaiter fitted neatly to every toe! The warlike name of this elephant should be given to Siam, for the latter is the great warrior of the party, and in a fight of six hours' with 'Napoleon,' some three months since, broke off both his tusks. He looks like a most determined bruiser. 'Virginius' (the showman told me) killed his keeper, and made his escape into the murshes of Carolina not long ago, and, after an absence of six weeks, was subdued and brought back by a former keeper, of whose discipline he had a terrified recollection. There are certainly different degrees of amiability in their countekles of age in the one they said was much the oldest; unlike us, their skins grow smoother with time-the enviable rascals! I noticed, by the way, that though the proboscis of each of the others was as smooth as dressed leather. that of Siam resembling, in texture, a scrubbing brush, or the third day of a stiff beard. Why he should travel with a 'hair trunk' and the others not, I could not get out of the showman. The expense of training and importing these animals is enormous, and they are considered worth a great deal of money. The four tegether consume about two hundred weight of hav and six bushels of oats per diem. Fortunately they do their own land transportation

and carry their own trunks. "At four o'clock Siam knelt down, and four or five men litted his omnibus of a saddle upon his back. The band then struck up a march, and he made the circuit of the immense tent; but the effect of an elephant in motion with only his legs and trunk visible (his body quite covered with the trappings) was singularly droll. It looked like an avenue taking a walk preceded by a huge catterpiller. I could not resist laughing heartily. After one round Siam stopped and knelt again, to receive passengers. The wooden steps were laid against his eyebrow, and thence the children stepped to the top of his head, tho' here and there a scrambler shortened the step by putting his foot into the ear of the patient animal. The saddle was at last loaded with twelve girls, and with this 'fearful responsibility' on his back the elephant rose and made his rounds, kneeling and renew-

ing his load of 'innocence' at every circuit. "The lion-tamer presently appeared and astonished the crowd rather more than the elephant. A prologue was pronounced, setting forth that a slave was to be delivered up to the wild-beasts, &c. A green cloth was spread before the cage in the open tent, ('perilous work,' I thought, among such tender meat as two hundred children,) and out sprung suddenly a full grown tiger, who seized the gentleman in flesh- cries on.) colored tights by the throat. A struggle ensues, in which they roll over and over on the ground, and, finally, the victim gets the upper proof against all things, by an admirable under- his neck. I was inclined to think once or twice standing of all my feelings, my wants and the that the tiger was doing more than was set wishes of my heart. All this was mingled down for him in the play, but as the Newfoundwith a sentiment so tender, and an opinion so land dog of the establishment looked on very

&c. He pulled them about, put his hands in

their months, and took as many liberties with his stock of peltry as if it was already made in- Rose.) to muffs and tippets. They growled and showed their teeth, but came when they were calhis Beasts, now exhibiting in New York city : | led, and did as they were bid, very much to my astonishment. He made a bed of them, among other things-putting the tiger across the lion by, (singing the Coquette,) 'don't you cry; for a pillow, stretching himself on the lion and another tiger, and then pulling the leopard over his breast for a 'comforter' ! He then sat (Child cries on.) down and played nursery. The tiger was as much as he could lift, but he scated him upright He closed with an imitation of Fanny Ellsler's feeling its arms to see if it flinched in any par-I was very glad, for one, when I saw him go out and shut the door.

"A man then brought out a young anaconda and twisted him round his neck, (a devil of a boa it looked.) and after enveloping himself completely in other snakes, took them offagain like cravats, and vanished. And so ended the show. Herr Driesbach stood at the door to bow us out, and a fine, handsome, determined looking fellow he is.

Matrimental Hornpiper

The following amusing sketch from a recentpublished little work, entitled "Georgia Scenes," is well worth reading. The writer is on a visit to Mr. Slang, whose wife is the mother of a child about eight months old, The child in the adjoining room begins to cry in the norse's arms. The nurse is a little "nigger," about fourteen years old.

'You Rose,' said Mrs. Slang, 'quiet that child.' Rose walked and sung to it, but it did not hush. 'You Rose, if you do not quiet that child I lay I make you.

'I is tried ma'am,' said Rose, 'an' he wouldn't get hushed.' (Child cries louder.)

'Fetch him here to me, you good-for-nothing hussy you. What's the matter with him ! reaching out her arms to receive him.

'I don know ma'am.'

'Nhei-uhum-nho- ma'am!' (Mocking and grinning at Rose.)

As Rose delivered the child she gave visible igns of dodging, just as the child left her arms, and that she might not be disappointed, Mrs. Slang gave her a box, in which there seemed to be no anger mixed at all, and which Rose received as a matter of course, without even changing countenance under it.

muddy (mother.) Did nassy Yosey (Rose) pague muddy tweety chilluns!' (children) pressing the child to her bosom, and rocking it backward and forward tenderly. 'Muddins will whippy ole nassy Yosey. Ah! you old uggy Yosey." knocking at Rose playfully. 'Da den; muddy did whippy bad Yosey.' (Child continues crying.)

'Why, what upon earth ails the child ! Rose, ou've hurt this child some how or other !'

'No ma'am, cla' I didn't-I was jist sitt'n lown dar in the rock'n chair long side o' Miss Nancy's bureau, an' wan't doin' nothin' 't all to him, jis playin' wid him, and he jis begin to cry herself, when nobody wan't doin' nothin' 't all to him, and nobody wa'nt in dar nurther sept is me and him I was'-

'Nhu-nhing-nhing-and I expect you hit his head against the bureau."

'Let muddy see where ole bad Yosey knocky heady 'gin de bureaus. Muddy will see,' taking off the child's cap, and finding nothing. (Child

'Moddy's baby was hungry. Dat was what ails muddy's darling, theweety one's. Was cho hongrey an' nobody would give lity darling any sing 't all for eaty !' (loosing her frock bosom.)-No, nobody would gim tshweety ones any sings fo' eat 't all.' (Offers the breast to the child, who rejects it, rolls over, kicks and screams worse than ever.)

'Hush ! you little brat! I believe it's nothing in the world but crossness, Hush ! (shaking it) hush! I tell you,' (Child cries to the ne plus ultra.)

'Why surely a pin must stick in the child-Yes, 'e had pin did ticky chilluns. Let muddy see where the uggy pin did ticky dear prettous creter-(examining.) Why no, it isn't a pin. Why, what can be the matter with the child! It must have the cholic surely. Rose, go bring me the paregoric off the mantle-piece. Yes, muddy's baby's did hab e tolic. Dat is what ails muddy's prettuous darling baby.' (Pressing it to her bosom and rocking it) (Child

Rose brought the paregoric, handed it, dodged and got her expectations realized as before. 'Now bring me the sugar, and some water." Rose brought them, and delivered both without the customary reward; for at that instant, the child being laid perfectly still on the lap,

The paregoric was administered, and the child received it with only a whimper now and then .- As soon as it received the medicine the mother raised it up and it began to cry.

'Why, Lord help my soul! what's the matter and disappointment.

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

square 1 insertion, Every subsequent insertion, - . . 0 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 accord-

C'Sixteen lines make a square.

with the child !' (rising and walking towards

'Cla', missess, aint done nothin' 't all-was jis sittin' down da by Miss Nancy's bu-'

'You lie, you slut,' (hitting her a passing slap,) 'I know you've hurt him. Hush, my bayour sweet heart will come by 'an' by ; da de dum dum day, da de dum diddle dum dum day."

'Lord help my soul and body! what can the matter be with my baby !' (tears coming into on his knees, dandled and caressed him, and fi- her eyes.) 'Something's the matter with it; nally rocked him apparently asleep in his arms! I know it is,' (laying the child on her lap and pirouette, with a tiger standing on his back, ticular part.) But the child cries less while she was feeling it than before.

> 'Yes, dat was it; wanted little arms vubbed. Mud will yub its little arms.' (Child begins

'What on earth can make my baby cry so !' raising and walking to the window. (Stops at the window and the child hushes.)

'Yes dat was it-did want to look out'e windy's! See the petty chickens, O-oroth; Look at the beuty, rooster ! Yonder's old aunt Betty pickin' up chips fo' bake bicky, (biscuit) for good chilluns. Good aunt Betty fo' make bicky fo' sweet baby's supper.' (Child begins a-

'Hoo-o-o ! See windy.' Knocking at the window. (Child cries.)

'You Rose, what have you done to this child! You little bussy, if you don't tell me how you burt him, I'll whip you as long as I can find

'Missus, I'cla' I never done nothin' 't all to him. I was jist sittin down da by Miss Nancv's bu-

'If you say Miss Nancy's bureau to me again, I'il stuff Miss Nancy's bureau down your throat, you little lying slut. I'm just as sure you burt him as if I'd seen you. How did you

Here Rose was reduced to a non plus ; for upon the peril of having a bureau stuffed down her throat, she dared not repeat the oft-told tale, and she knew no other. She therefore stood

'Inlin,' said Mr. Slang, bring the child to me, and let me see if I can discover the cause of his crying.

Mr. Slang took the child and commenced a careful examination of it. He removed its cap. and beginning at the crown of its head, he exward, accompanying the eye with the touch of the fingers. He had not proceeded far in this way, before he discovered in the right car of the child a small feather, the cause, of course, of all its wailing .- The cause removed, the child soon changed its tears to smiles, greatly to the delight of all, and to none more than Rosc.

A MONSTER .- Some time since we gave an account of a man who had been confined in our workhouse for nearly forty years. He died a short time since at the age of about seventy. He was deaf, dumb and blind, and for more than thirty-nine years had been confined in the cells. of the house, and during this length of time had no communication with a single individual and lived more like a beast than a human being. He slept on nothing but hard boards, and wore only a shirt and pantaloons. His food was daily handed him, when he would rise, take it and eat, and then return to his board, where he lay curled up till another meal was brought in. His name was Mayo.

In this manner he lived, occupying but two cells; one in the cellar in winter, and another in an out-house in summer, for this long period. Previously to his confinement in the poorhouse, he was for five years a tenant of the county jail. It is said that he was bright and active when a child, but severe sickness destroyed his speech and hearing. Possessing a violent temper, and depraved withal, he committed various crimes, which induced his friends to confine him. He once set fire to his father's house. When tataken to jail his anger was so intense, that he tore out his own eyes with his own hands, and thus for forty years was deaf, dumb and blind,

Portland Tribune.

How English Newspapers Talk .- One journal, of liberal politics but decided respectaulity, says that with the exception of the Dake of Kent, the late Duke of Sussex was the only honest man among the sons of George the Third; that George the Fourth was a heartless debauchee-the Duke of York a systematic swindler and blackleg-and that of the two survivors, the one is a villain and the other a

Nothing is more easy, says Mr. Paulding, than to grow rich. It is only to trust nobody ; to befriend none; to get everything, and save all we get, to stint ourse lees and every body belonging to us; to be the friend of no man, and to have no man for your friend; to heap interest upon interest, cent upon cent ; to be mean, in scrable despised, for some twenty or thirty years, and riches will come as sure as disease