
 28 to 35, and the iron age from 35 to the enci,

 19, and 20 ; but pasas $!$ but few of theme carry
them to the mint of reason to have them coi. ned. When a girl is once three times even years,
the gilitering godd is pone. Her early yeuth.
 dais in moroceo bexer, but conmence like sil-
ver, to circulute smong the people. The se-




ged. The plated nge is from 28 to 35. Gold and
Biliver are gone, and they resert to the varous processes of gilding, silvering and phationg.
They are less piquant and more piqued. They Look upon men with a aonsidierabie mixture of
convempt and hatred. They become again re. sorved and prute. It they have affections, they
are at besp plated they may enduraif gopod Woithmer old or or sivery the have not he value of
the riron age is the univeral death of sen. The iron age is the universal death of sen.
timent- The turis.fifh year is the equato ot
human life, which fivide it into the Southern human life, which dividesitititu the Southern
and Northern hemisplere. On the Nortiern their farewell letters to all bopes and wishes They contorm to iron necessity, and reeign
Themselves to the iron tooth of time, awaiting the day when gold, silver and iron, will have no sound, and nought but he soul-ever young
and fresh-shall rise from its iron casement. Hutorry or tue Isruvesza.- - In 1580 it pre-
vailed in Europe, and is spoken of as 2 pertilential and epidemic cough. In 1743 (just a cen.
tury since) it prevailed the world over, and retricts in Europe scarcely a tamily escaped. It was never fatal, except to aged pertons, or those affected with pulmonary disease. Th.
Prench called it La Grippe-hoarseness. learn trom a writer in the Tmy Whig, 1762 Also 1772 , when Cogs and horeses were also at
Jicted. In 1782 it was equally universal, and followed severe atmoapherice changes, It met
its victims on land and sea. In St. Peterbburg 40,000 were affected by it in one day. In 1830


## SUNBURY AMERICAN.

AND SHAMOKIN JOURNAL


Of A correaponden of the N. N. Tribune, who
is travelling in taly, thus drecribes his visit to the
tuins of the city of Pomperi :-
We at length reachedi the gate of the ancient
city, where we len city, where we lef our carriage, and commen-
ced the strangest city promenade I ever made.
We first entered the house of Diomed, one of Whe aristocrats of the eity. We descended into
the damp, dark wine celliar, where the bones of his fnmily were found, whither they had fed
for stety from the storm of the ashes and fire that verwhelmed them. There, against the
sides of the wall, nmid the earthen wine-jars
that atill that etill stoon ns they did on the last day of
that wild tompest, was the shape of the outstretched arms aud the breast and head of her
who hand fallen against it in her death-ngony. Nohing remained but the bones and jewels to
tell the sad story of her torture and suffocation in that dread hour. But I cannot go into de-
ails. They have been written over a hundred times. There were baths, and dressing
and dining rooms, and work-shops, and wheelworn strects, where the living multitude had
moved and luxuriated and toined. We saw
tombs that were themselves saw the room for washing the dead, where the
living were suddenly buried unwashed and uncoffined; the beer-shops, with the mark of the
tumblers still fresh in the smooth marble ; the tumblers still fresh in the smooth marble ; the
mille-stones that still turned to the hand in the ellt-same way they turned nearly two thoussnd
years ago. There too was the rothel, and
thentre, and dancing'tail. The secret crifice, through which the priest ent hecris
voice to the statue, todelude the people into the helief that God had spoken, was now disclosed.
I walked through the house of a poet, into his
 the rings yet entire to which the horses were
fastened, and where the bones of a mother and her three children were found locked in each
other's arms. Temples were overthrown wih their aliars The niches in which stood the
gods were lef empty, and the alters betore
hem, ent and lonely. Columns fallen across each ther in the courts just as that wild hurricane
lad left them, pieces of the architrave blocking wad lef them, pieces of the architrnve blocking:
up the entranees they had surmounted, told
how fierce the shock and ocerthrow had been. One house was evidently that of a remarkably
rich man. Mossic floors representing battle-
cenes, precious stones scenes, precious stones still embedded in the
pavements of bis eorricors, long colonnades
and all the appurtenances of luxiry and all the appurtenances of luxury. attested
he unbounded wealth of the owner. But no
odies were found in it bodies were found in it. The rich man had
fed with his portable wealith before the storm
con came. We passed through the temple of Ju-
piter, the court of justice, the forum, the unarelplace, nid ererged into the country. and looked back on the disentombed city, beyond on Veesuius. There it stood, solemn.
grand and lonely, eending up its steady column ot smake, a perpetual and living tomb-stone o-
ver the dead at its feet. I could see the track of the lava on its wild and ficry march for the een, and could imagine just how the cloud of
shhes and cinders rose from the summit and came flying toward the deserted city. Foot
after foot it piled iteelf in the streets, over the after foor it piled itself in the streets, over the
ihreesholds, nbove the windows, and soon till it
ieached 20 reaclied 20 or 30 feet above the tops of the hou-
ses. I could behold the sea where the young. er Pliny came, and, impelled by a fatal curios-
ty, would land, till, blinded and suffocated, he oo fell with the vietims that perished. From this we went to the amphithe
where the gladiatorial shows were held. a magnificent area of an oval form, and suff ciently capacions to hold 15 or 20,000 specta
tors. There were the dens where the lions were kepp, and there the very area in which
men fought and fell. I totod at one end and shouted, and the answering echo came bach clear and distinct as a second voice. It en
hanced the solitude. Some have imagined tha spectators were assembled here at the time of
the overthrow of the city, and as they felt the
first tep che overthrow of the city, and as they felt
first tep of the mighty earthquake that heralded its doom, they ruthed in dikmay from their
seate. But this could oot be, for Poonpeii did not fall by an earthquake, and the mountain long before the eruption, gave ominous sound
of the zoming blow. Dio relates that spectres the mountain, and unear:: yy shapes filted around its tremblisg sides
This was doubtess the mist boill.ug up from it
confinement throngh the into the upper air. Finy himself says in hi epistle that he sow from Misenus, 15 or 20
miles di Siant from Naples on the other side elvod rising from the mountain in the shnpe a pine tree, and stortly ater embarked for the
city. The grosaing mountain was reeling bove the sea of fire that boiled under her and
struggled for fredon. Itwas not t time for
anurement.-Terified.
sumbury, Northumberiand Co. Pa. saturday, August 5 , 1843.


## Mtekena and hit Slanders. The Philadelphia North American adminis. Lers to Mr Dichens in lers to Mr. Dickens, in the nnnexed article, a well merited castigation for the slanders on $a$ well merited castigntion for the slanders on this country contained in the last published number of his "Martin Chuzzlewit" We have placed apon our first page an ex traet from the new work of Mr. Dickens' Marirnet from he new work of Mr. Dickens Mar- tin Chuzlewi, brought by the last steamer It will be remarked that the excellence of the It will be remarked that the excellenec of the akeecth of the American manners which it con- tains is endorsed by the Britannin, a bigoted ains is endorsed by the Britannin, a bigoted and virulent Tory paper. Mr. Dickens, ns $n$ and virulent Tory paper. Mr. Dickens, as profesed friend of the peoppl, anil of that poi- ty, whatever natae it may take, which secures ty, whatever natse it may take, which secures to each individual of the community the larges share of right and weal, must be gratififed doubtless, at the endorsation of such capital authori- y as the Britennia newspaper.

At home, Mr. Diekens has endured, as ever carcer, the silent neglect, or what is worse, the setive patronage of the aristocracy. He ha
fell his digni'y as a man, - the henven de rived and aspiring man,-nssaulted and wound
ed by musty and barbarous osnge. He has
seer not merely the corpse, but the strong pen. not merely the corpse, but the strong
panolied active boly, and powerful piritiof the Norman conqueror and his barons, riding ove
the genius of the nineteenth century. He ha seen at home merit tremble, cringe and starve
while rank has been fed and pampered by
means wrung out of the despised people veans wrung out of the despised people. Th
veritable Charles Dickens-- the mnn who wrot
poverty' movert's and humanity's sad drama, Oliver
Twist-who is known wherever the Engliet language is spoken, by virtue of his own mind
not the beggarly, sucial almeman of a drpartem anceetry-not the retroapective ap, and $1 x$ of
fumily vnult suppoted by gilded coffins
these butn primitive identity who stands ercet. self-relying, self.supported, -a thinker and ni
netor in his own age-a funtain of tuth for
the living, not a spunge of folly from the dea the living, not a spunge of folly from the den
-this man Dickene, so nrmed and incited, ha
seen himself looked down upon as inferinr. seen himselflooked down upon as inferint, if
sean at all, by the artificial creations of King
and Iord. So regarded at thome but writing
for the people, he earned a reputation which for the people, , he earreed a reputation
ectoed to this country, and ebounded
the Allantic with redoubled power. Afer Mr. Diekens had been rendered illustrious, partly by our applause, he came amon
us When was the pen ever so honored! 1
sheal triumphed tor once over bloodsthed, the pe overerowned the sword. The suthor becan
the hero. A trad ng population $\rightarrow$ yard ftic
pound weight, cent per cent. community, le off mensuring, weighing, and calculating, fir
got for the onuce e tappes and dollars, o do
mage th osingle, mage to simple, manly genius, that had
thing to bestow but its intellectual riches.
great theatre was thrown open. Ait, greattheatre was thrown open. Att, poetr,
living beauty, political and military dignit,
civic civie worth, all contended therein to do hi
honor. There was nopatronage for bim.
was homage. Who is there bree to ssume socina apex, and sgyint approvingly on original
ghius! That Mr. Dickens did not find. Ho went to Washington-he found the President
living like other people, and he was received an equal. Doors flew open to him-hospi antended thim. It his books had been before
and he write them
But for the

spint, and Somes from hin, of all men, with




Was very, very sellom, if ever, offended by per
try. On this head we quote the following.

## Speaking of Canada, he fays:

"Every opportunity is scized of disparag
them with unmeasured contempt. Indeed,
heard more of this feeling expresed in Toronheard more of this reeting expressed in
to owward the intititios and people of
Unital Statee, in our thest tatay of three we

Vol. 3--No. 45--Whole No. 149.
 the Americans.
more abuse of more abuse of America ond the Americans
from the mouths of British Canadians in Wrum the mou this of British Canadians in a few English in the United States during as many years,"
Mr Dickene would have thought more of the Americans if they had thought lees of him.
What is wry tarily gained some fital role, is litle prized. Mr Dicken
cannot overtop the edifice of courtly conven




how many headsare in company. The charneover the influrnces of his cducation. He lonk
up to esthblished rank. Finding none unive
sally recognised here, he was at n loses; he ca

not now reconcile himsolf
man nature is self-honored.
If his object be to degrade men simply
such-man without title or family-he is
hir way of succeesting it he persists in ues
ing his viws of axciety which he hardly ever
snw. His obervantions were confind
paily to the pigx in the gutters of New Yort
and to the imported misery of Five Points.
We
his own land. He has iot the genial admiring

ceiverd, such ne was bratowed on
when he obtained a Baronetcy.Hamerimg out Dastan-In the settlement
of a casent Rangor, relative to an extate in St .
Thomas, a document was produced ss evidence,
which was written in Danish, and containe
contd translate it. It was sent to Mr. Burritt
W Worcester, known as the learned Blacksmit,
ken of very highly by the ediur of the Whig.
In a letter, Mr. B. remarka that the translation


viet in the ring Sing Prison, to a comrade
his in thir city, was found in a bag in his cell.
W.Dere Frend git up a pectition this way forLybrary of Broke A gane tell them that youfit printed hed forit 20 or 30 and hand it
iff
hfferent Ministers of churches and tel them
that you will call on thrm for it at sutch A timeme you eon find nut whare they Live by mycornes cut, and bll other things on rasonable
Tarmes. - N. B and also my Misses goes out
Fusskux axn Grexse. - White the Ameri-
can Army, in 1775 , wasbesieging Boten, Con-
the head of a hich was Dr. Frankin. Gen
Greene, in a letter dated "Propect Hill, OctGreene, in a letter dated "Prespect Hill, Oct
16, 1775." and addresed to Gov. Ward, thus
deperibes the impression which this great phi-
loserber made upon him: "The comanittee
from Congress arrived last evening, and I hadthe honor to be introduced to that very great
man, Dr. Franklin, whom I viewed with silent
admiratiun during the whole eveningtion watched his lips, and conviction closed his
periods." Beautiful tribute of one great man
most in liberty's grean wetraggle, and both fra
grant with revelutionary senuwn

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

| square | $\begin{array}{c}\text { insention } \\ \text { do } \\ \text { do } \\ \text { do } \\ 3\end{array}$ |
| :---: | :---: |
|  | do |
| do |  |



## Nveriumenents left without directions as to the

## $\left.\hat{c}^{\circ}\right)$ sixteen lines make a equare

Short Sentences vrow Good Thinkess.
 the pentry chain of all virtues
ith an audience of faughterain tallos well with an audience ofdaughters-in-law. Pastime, like wine, is poison in the morning
He that is proud of the rustling of his silka ke a madman, laughs at the rustling of his fet God is better loiged in the heart than in Ereat edififcee. Emulntion looks out for merits, that she may nishes, that she may lower another by a de

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { |eat. } \\
& \text { Histor }
\end{aligned}
$$

Histories make men wise; ponts, witty ; th nathematice, subtes natural phithosnhy, deep
norals, grave ; logic and rhetoric, able to con

That man has too high an opinion of limeself
Losses sre insufferable to tirese who are not Vitred diwellis not upon the lip of the tongue,
fut in the temple of a purified heart. The Force of Apperitr.--The Richmond Star states that a woman in that city came so
hear dying from intemperance that her friends ad a sliroud made for her, presuming that she could not live long. She, however, recovered.
and the first thing she did was to hasten and
sell the shroud for liquor:

## Quet Nundre, -The New Mirror gives a

 recipe for killing a woman quietly. Take a goot. Stin the wet-caich a cold-the cold willBetrer than Medocise - T Thave been docreing myself,' snid a languid tair one, with a
nile, to a bluff, though kind doctor, who was celing her pulse
'Why, I have taken Brandreth's pills, Parr's ille, Stainburn's pills, Sands' Sursaparilla, Nyyes and Piaster. anddoctor, 'all these do your complaint no good.'
'No: then what shall I take !' pettishly inquired the patient.
'Take " exclaimed the doctor, ryeing her
from head to foot. 'Take'' ha exclaimed agnin, ofter a moment's reflection; take : why take Puroctry Prooucren ar Enacarrox-Wo The tot touse e pseem of elication is doing

 Thice geri is it ither hatebo or a lay. Sho

The Lastanp Brst.-A A correespondent of the
New York Spirit of the Times, syys:-- Saim New York Spirit of the Times, syys:-- - Sain
aughman's last isright good.-A chap walking out, caine across 'old Mose'sitting in the broil-
ng sun, fishing. 'Well, Mose,' sid he 'what in the world are you doing thar 1 'Fimn !
(finting.) 'What I' Fifin! 'Fieling-well.

mormern in

## Puiso of the Aaonv. -"The forked light

 in thander shook the varts of heaven-penisLankaty - Liberty is to be the collective bo dy what health is in every individual body.
Without hasalth no pleasure can be tasted ty man ; without liberty, no happin
joyed by society,-Bolingbroke.

## It was n proverb of Anarcharsix, a Scythin

 philoseplier, that the vine bore three branchesfirst, pleavure ; scondly, drunkenness ; third ly, dilggust.
By constant temperance, habitual moderato
exercise, and uraffected honesty, you will avoid the fees of the lawyer and the sheriff, gain a
good report, and probably add to your present good report, mid probably add to your
existence at least ten years of active lift.

Burke Jnee remarked to Garriek that all bit ter things were hot. "Ay,' sain Garrict,
do gou thiak of bitter cold weather)

