

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

SUNBURY AMERICAN.

AND SAHMOKIN 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 & Eisely.

Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, Jan. 4, 1845.

Vol. 5--No. 15--Whole No. 223.

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.
1 square 1 insertion, - - - \$0 50
1 do 2 do - - - - - 0 75
1 do 3 do - - - - - 1 00
Every subsequent insertion, - - - 0 25
Yearly Advertisements: one column, \$25; half
column, \$18; three squares, \$12; two squares, \$9;
one square, \$7. 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-
ingly.
Sixteen lines make a square.

REST FENNER & CO.
Manufacturers of
UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, and SUN SHADES,
No. 143 Market Street,
Philadelphia.
I INVITE the attention of Merchants, Manufac-
turers, &c. &c. to their very extensive, elegant,
new stock, prepared with great care, and offered
at the lowest possible prices for cash.
The principle on which this concern is establish-
ed, is to consult the mutual interest of their custom-
ers and themselves, by manufacturing a good ar-
ticle, selling it at the lowest price for cash, and
realizing their own remuneration, in the amount of
sales and quick returns.
Possessing inexhaustible facilities for manufac-
ture, they are prepared to supply orders to any extent,
and respectfully solicit the patronage of Mer-
chants, Manufacturers and Dealers.
A large assortment of the New Style Cur-
tain Parasols,
Philadelphia, June 1, 1844.—ly

HERR'S HOTEL,
FORMERLY TREMONT HOUSE,
No. 116 Chestnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

THE SUBSCRIBER, recently of
Reading, Pa., would inform the pub-
lic that he has fitted up the above capacious,
convenient and comfortable establishment, and
will always be ready to entertain visitors. His es-
tablished reputation in the line, it is hoped, will
afford full assurance, that his guests will be sup-
plied with every comfort and accommodation. His
billiard table will be a great attraction for such as
visit the city, for an examination of his stock,
comprising a first-class billiard table, and in
addition, a billiard room, and a billiard table.
Charge for boarding \$1 per day.
DANIEL HERR,
Philadelphia, May 25, 1844.—ly

To Country Merchants.
Boots, Shoes, Bonnets, Leghorn and
Palm Leaf Hats.

G. W. & L. B. TAYLOR,
The S. E. corner of Market and Fifth Sts.,
PHILADELPHIA.

OFFER for sale an extensive assortment of the
above articles, all of which they sell at uncom-
monly low prices, and in the greatest variety.
Flowers, ribbons, &c. &c. in an examination of
their stock. G. W. & L. B. TAYLOR,
Philadelphia, May 25, 1844.—ly

LAND FOR SALE.—The small farm
containing about 100 acres, about 2 miles
west of Northampton, adjoining lands of Jesse C.
Gorton, John Leghorn and others, will be sold
cheap, if application made soon to the subscriber.
Sunbury, Aug. 31, H. B. MASSER.

FLAX SEED.—The highest price will be
given for Flax Seed, by
Aug. 31 1844, H. B. MASSER.

OFFICE BIBLES.—Five copies of the Cot-
tage Bible, the cheapest ever published, nam-
ing the commentary on the Old and New
Testament, just received and for sale, for six dollars.
June 15, H. B. MASSER.

REMOVAL.
DOCTOR J. B. MASSER,
RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of
Sunbury and its vicinity, that he has removed his
office to the building in Market Square, east of Pa-
trick's store, and immediately opposite the
old office, where he will be happy to receive calls
at the line of his profession.
Sunbury, May 4th, 1844.

DAVID EVANS'
Patent Fire and Thief Proof Iron
Chests, Slate lined Refrigerators,
with Filters attached when
required.

EVANS & WATSON,
No. 76 South Third St., opposite the Exchange,
PHILADELPHIA.

MANUFACTURE and
keep for sale DAVID EVANS'
Patent Water and Provision
Chests, and Patent Pro-
vision Fire and Thief Proof
Iron Chests, for preserving
Books, Papers, D. eds, Jewels,
Gold, Silver, &c., &c., made
of solid iron, (and not over Plank as money-dive
at every one hundred now in use, and for sale
cheap.) with first rate Locks and David Evans'
Patent Keyhole Covers, similar to the one ex-
hibited at the Philadelphia Exchange, for three months
the summer of 1842, when all the Keys were at-
tached to be used, and the Chest not opened, al-
though the experiment was tried by at least 1500
persons. One of the same Locks was tried by
robbers, at the Delaware Coal Office, in Walnut
street, above Third, but did not succeed.
Hoisting Machines, Iron Doors, superior
locks, and all kinds of Iron Rail-ways. Seal and
Copying Presses, and Smith-work generally, on hand
and manufactured at the shortest notice.

CAUTION—Do hereby caution all persons
against making use, selling, or causing to be
sold, any Keyhole Covers for Fire Proof Chests,
or Doors, of any kind similar in principle to my
Patent, of 10th July, 1841, and also against using
any such experiment as was tried by at least 1500
persons. One of the same Locks was tried by
robbers, at the Delaware Coal Office, in Walnut
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Copying Presses, and Smith-work generally, on hand
and manufactured at the shortest notice.

DAVID EVANS,
Philadelphia, April 13, 1844.—ly

FORESTVILLE
BRASS EIGHT DAY CLOCKS.

THE subscriber has just received, for sale, a few
of the above celebrated Eight Day Clocks,
which will be sold at very reduced prices, for cash.
Also, superior 30 hour Clocks, of the best make
and quality, which will be sold for cash, at \$4 50.
Also, superior Brass 30 hour Clocks, at \$8 00.
Dec. 2, 1843. H. B. MASSER.

STONE WARE for sale.
225 Stone Jugs, from 1 quart to 3 gallons,
50 Stone Jars, from 2 to 6 gallons. For sale,
cheap, by Oct. 14 H. B. MASSER.

A Newspaper Establishment.
The following article which we find in the
Boston Transcript, gives some idea of the na-
ture of a newspaper establishment, and although
the London Times is an extreme case, may
serve as a warning to those who are so ready
now-a-days, with little or no capital, to embark
in so responsible and costly an undertaking.

Persons are apt to think that it is an easy mat-
ter to establish a paper, and many individuals
have tried the experiment to their heart's and
purses' cost. Observe the many deaths that have
taken place of late years with newly started lit-
erary periodicals and small journals, and when
you ask the cause—it is want of funds—a vital
disease with newspapers, and skin to want of
breath with the human constitution. We have
been led to these brief remarks by seeing in a
foreign journal, an enumeration of the expendi-
tures of the London Times, the largest paper in
the world, circulating probably the greatest
number of copies. It is emphatically a profit-
able paper too, and this cannot be said to any
extent of our American journals.

The statement to which we have alluded,
has respect to the receipts as well as the expendi-
tures, and commences with the editorial ex-
penses which amount, weekly, to \$57; then fol-
lows the salaries of correspondents, 402; Parlia-
mentary reporters (twenty in number, \$1 each
per week) 1007; scientific, fine arts, and liter-
ary reporters, 211; penny-a-liners (reporters of
the occurrences of the day in London, viz: fires,
murders, curiosities, &c.) 211; for extraordi-
nary information from authors of celebrity, per
week 301; law and police courts' reporter (several
in number) per week, 201. The whole ex-
penses of their literary matter amounts per
week to \$3007.

The expenses of printing and composition
weekly to \$207; the expenses for the managing
clerks, book-keepers, &c., 2567; adding to it the
interest upon capital sunk by the establishment
for building, machinery, and type, &c., amounts
to the sum (weekly) of 1,0007, therefore per an-
num, of \$2,0007, or \$250,000. The payments to
the Government for stamps and advertisement
duties, 35,0007.

The budget of receipts of the same journal
is as follows: In the year 1842-3, 6,300,000
copies were sold per annum, amounting to about
£125,000, or \$600,000. The entire ex-
penditure, with the exception of the payment
to the Government for stamps, &c., amounts to
\$293,000.

It appears that the annual profits derived
from it amounts to \$240,000, without the profits
derived from the advertisements, of which no
account is given, but the average number of
each copy of the Times contains from about 700
to 1,000 announcements, 4,000 to 7,000 per
week, and annually 208,000 to 364,000 an-
nouncements. It has also been calculated, that
480,000 typographical letters are used to each
copy on an average, and each such copy, divided
into octavo pages, will form a volume of
300 pages, so that the 6,000,000 impressions of
the Times annually in circulation would form
a library of 6,000,000 volumes in octavo.

The number of letters received per day at
the Times office amounts upon an average to
130, making annually as many as 40,000! We
find, however, no calculation for the time spent
in their examination.

The Times Newspaper is a "great fact" in
the history of journalism, requiring constant
activity (mental and physical) to sustain it, and
exerting an immense influence. In our own
country, not a paper can be compared with it,
yet as we have said, our American journals are
attended with tremendous expense. When
we hear of the birth of a new paper we wonder
at the moral courage of the editor in giving it
a being, and if it survive to its second year, we
are ready to cry—a miracle!

FOR LADIES WITH HUSBANDS.
Conceal from others any little disorder or dis-
union that occurs between you and your husband

Be you ever so conscious of superiority of
judgment or talent, never let it appear to your
husband.

I know not two female attractions so captivat-
ing to men as delicacy and modesty.

If possible, let your husband suppose you
think him a good husband, and it will be a
strong stimulus to his being so.

No attraction renders a woman so agreeable
at all times to her husband as cheerfulness and
good humor.

How particularly offensive it is to see a woman
exercising authority over her husband, and
say, "I will have it so," "It shall be done as I
like," &c.

A modern writer says:—If you see half a
dozen faults in a woman, you may rest assured
she has a hundred virtues to counterbalance
them. We love your faulty and fear your fault-
less women. When you see what is termed a
faultless woman, dread her as you would a beau-
tifully colored snake. The art of completely
concealing the defects that she must have, is,
of itself, a serious vice.—Syracuse Journal.

Brady, the American Borderer.

In an account given by a tourist of his jour-
ney, to the falls of Cayahoga, near Lake Erie,
and published in Silliman's Journal of Science,
we find the following particulars of Samuel
Brady, a noted American Borderer, who flourished
about sixty years ago:

"Brady was over six feet high, with light
blue eyes, fair skin, and dark hair; he was re-
markably straight, and an athletic and vigorous
woodsman, inured to all the toils and hardships
of a frontier life, and had become very obnoxious
to the Indians, from his numerous successful at-
tacks on their war parties, and from shooting
them in their hunting excursions whenever they
crossed his path or came within reach of his rifle;
he was personally engaged in more hazardous
contests with the savages than any other man
west of the mountains, except Daniel
Boone. He was, in fact, an "Indian hater," as
many of the early borderers.

This class of men appear to have been more nu-
merous in this region than any other portion of
the frontiers; and this doubtless arose from the
slaughter at Braddock's defeat, and the numerous
murders and attacks on defenceless families that
for many years followed that disaster. Brady
was also a very successful trapper and hunter,
and took more beavers than the Indians them-
selves. In one of his adventurous trapping ex-
cursions to the waters of the Beaver river, on
Malheur, which in early days abounded with
the animals of this species, that took its name
from this fact, it so happened that the Indians
surprised him and took him prisoner.—To have
shot or tomahawked him on the spot would have
been but a small gratification to that of satiating
their revenge by burning him at a slow fire, in
presence of all the Indians of their village. He
was therefore taken alive to their encampment,
on the west bank of the Beaver river, about a
mile and a half from its mouth. After the usual
exultations and rejoicings at the capture of a
noted enemy, and causing him to run the gant-
let, a fire was prepared, near which Brady was
placed after being stripped naked, and with his
arms bound. Previously to tying him to the
stake, a large circle was formed around him, con-
sisting of Indian men, women and children, dan-
cing and yelling, and uttering all manner of
threats and abuse that their small knowledge of
the English language could afford. The prisoner
looked on these preparations for death, and on
his savage foes with a firm countenance, and a
steady eye, meeting all their threats with a
truly savage fortitude. In the midst of their
dancing and rejoicing, a squaw of one of their
chiefs came near to him with a child in her
arms. Quick as thought and with intuitive pre-
sency, he snatched it from her and threw it
into the midst of the flames. Horror-struck at
the sudden outrage, the Indians simultaneously
rushed to rescue the infant from the fire. In
the midst of this confusion Brady darted from
the circle, overturning all that came in his way,
and rushed into the adjacent thickets, with the
Indians yelling at his heels. He ascended the
steep side of a hill amidst a shower of bullets,
and darted down the opposite declivity, secreted
himself in the deep ravines and laurel thickets
that abounded several miles to the west of it.
His knowledge of the country and wonderful ac-
tivity enabled him to elude his enemies, and
reach the settlements on the south side of the
Ohio river, which he crossed by swimming.
The hill near whose base this adventure is said
to have happened still goes by this name, and
the incident referred to by the traveller as the
coach is slowly dragged up its side.

NO SOUL TO FAIN.—The Rev. James
Armstrong preached at Harmony, near the Wash-
ing, when a doctor at that place, a professed deist
infidel, called on his associates to accompany
him while he attacked the Methodist, as he said,
at first he asked Mr. Armstrong "if he followed
preaching to save souls?" who answered in the
affirmative.—He then asked Mr. Armstrong "if
he ever saw a soul?" "No." "If he ever tasted
a soul?" "No." "If he ever felt a soul?" "Yes,
thank God," said Mr. Armstrong. "Well," said
the doctor, "there are four of five senses against
one to evidence there is no soul?" Mr. Arm-
strong then asked the gentleman "if he was a
doctor of medicine?" and he was also answered
in the affirmative. He then asked the doctor
"if he ever saw a pain?" "No." "If he ever
heard a pain?" "No." "If he ever tasted a pain?"
"No." "If he ever felt a pain?" "Yes," Mr.
Armstrong then said: "There are also four sen-
ses against one to evidence that there is no pain;
and yet, sir, you know there is a pain, and I
know there is a soul." The doctor appeared
confounded, and walked off.

**TO PRESERVE HAMS OR OTHER SMOOKED
MEAT THROUGH THE SUMMER.**—Wrap up the
meat in tow of either flax or hemp, after shak-
ing out the loose shives, and pack it in a bar-
rel, taking care that there be next the barrel
and between the meat a thick layer of tow,
packed in as close as possible; then set it away
in a dry cellar or upper room. It is enough that
the barrel be sufficient to keep the mice out, as
no fly or insect will enter the tow.

Snooks and Ventriloquism.

The following amusing sketch was furnish-
ed by a correspondent to the editor of the Dela-
ware Gazette—

Sometime since while on a visit to the in-
terior of Pennsylvania, in my professional cap-
acity; about 4 o'clock the stage in which I was
encommoded, drove into a small village—as busi-
ness was to detain me for a couple of days I was
thinking how to improve the monotony of my
leisure hours, when my attention was arrested
by some very large handbills, one setting forth
the merits of ventriloquism by Mr. T. V. Skel-
line, whom I ascertained had acquired consider-
able celebrity in that science; the other was on
a lecture on the subject of Animal Magnetism,
by Mr. M.

About the exhibition hour, I visited the ex-
hibition room of Mr. Skelline, but no company
having arrived, we adjourned to the room of his
more successful rival for stray change and pub-
lic fame. Upon entering the room we found it
literally crowded with all ages, sexes, sizes and
characters; on a platform erected for the occa-
sion, Mr. Snooks was addressing the audience,
expatiating on the science of Mesmerism.

After he had concluded a committee was ap-
pointed, among whom was the Rev. Mr. A—
pastor of the village church, and Dr. G—
My companion remarked to me that he was de-
termined to expose the humbug or test its claims
as a science; accordingly things being arranged,
a lady was placed in the operating chair on the
platform. After requesting silence, Mr. Snooks
fixed his eyes, gazing intently upon the sub-
ject, reminding us of the serpent charming
Eye, our old lady mother, and then commenced
his manipulations by moving his hand up and
down her face. He was pretty soon interrupt-
ed by the snoring and barking of two dogs; Mr.
Snooks arose and expostulated with them for
delinquency had not paid their admission fee,
a negro was ordered to expel them. Cuffy,
coming forward, exclaimed, "Whar is 'um?" at
the same time flourishing a large broom stick,
he said, "Just 'lell me ober dar; I'll cotch 'em,
and toch 'em out de high grass," but no four-
legged quadrupeds of nature being found, order
was again restored, and Mr. Snooks kept on
moving his arms. My companion remarked,
"I fixed them a little."

Soon afterwards Skelline threw his voice so
as to proceed immediately from the Rev. gen-
tleman, exclaiming "to it my boy and don't
spare elbow grease" that's time o' day!" All
eyes were directed towards the Rev. gentle-
man, particularly Dr. G—, who looked dag-
gers at the Rev. offender, while the Shepher-
d cast his eyes around in utter amazement. Sig-
nificant glances were given by two virgin
maids whose appearance indicated that they had
passed the meridian of their charms, which
Skelline observed and immediately cast his
voice to them, remarking,

"Bless my soul it can't be possible—I never
thought that our Minister drank before."

"Nor does he," exclaimed the Rev. Mr. A.
"Ladies and gentlemen—this is utterly inex-
plicable to me, as I have not said a word; to be
sure I did hear something very near me, but I
assure you it was not myself that used the
phrase."

Our two virgin ladies now removed some dis-
tance apart, each one believing the other to be
the offender, by breaking the decorum of the
audience.

At last in spite of all interruption the mag-
netic sleep was produced. Mr. Snooks now
addressing the audience said:

"Gentlemen and ladies, you see the effect of
Animal Magnetism in the case present—no
power on earth except my own can arouse her
from this deep sleep."

A variety of experiments were now tried up-
on the subject, when suddenly a voice was heard
in the midst of the committee, crying "Mad dog!
Mad dog!"

"Box, wow, wow," exclaimed Skelline,
transferring his voice immediately under the
chair of the magnetized lady. Quick as thought
Mr. Snooks and the committee sprang from the
stage, and a movement was visible in the mag-
netized lady of drawing the feet up to the
spokes of the chair.

At this moment another tremendous snarling
was heard in various directions of the audience,
which caused a general rush to the door, in
which one lubberly fellow trod on the toes of
the patient, who could not suppress a loud
scream.

Cuff was again called to remove the intrud-
ers forthwith. "Who is you dogs," says Cuff,
pushing his broom-stick under the stage, "Jus'
lell me hear you say whar you is, and see if I
don't sweeten you." No answer being made to
Cuff's reasonable request, he was forced to get
under the stage, where, by thrusting and grop-
ing his way, putting his stick in every direc-
tion, he was again startled by another snarling
and barking at his heels, "Look out da, wha'
is you about," bellowed Cuff, making a hasty retreat.

At this crisis another voice was heard at the
door, crying out "Ladies and gentlemen, escape

if you can, as the rafters beneath the house are
giving way under the weight of our pressure! and
we shall soon have the whole timbers down
upon us from above."

A general rush was now made for the door;
among the first was the magnetized lady, fol-
lowed by Mr. Snooks, who, no doubt, had ex-
ercised his will toward the lady sufficiently to
awaken her.

Being jammed out into the midst of the mov-
ing crowd, who were crying, hallooing and ex-
erting themselves to obtain egress, I lost my
companion. Finding all amusements for the
evening at an end, I retired to my hotel. I
had not been long seated before I rushed over
for jolly landlord, laughing, until I thought his
fat sides would burst:

"Gentlemen," said he, as soon as he could ob-
tain sufficient command over his risibilities,
"Who do you think it was that kicked up that
all-fired rumpus, over yander? Why it was that
sick little Van-triloquist?"

Mr. T. V. Skelline performed in Bridgeton
the next evening, and gave some very striking
demonstrations in character and ventriloquism
and which afforded perfect satisfaction to a
large and respectable audience. M.

A Quaker Jumping a Ditch.

Hezekiah Broadbrim was a fat Quaker in the
State of New Jersey, who sold molasses, cod-
fish, China earthenware, cloths, and all sorts of
liquors. We like the Quakers, in deed, as well
as in name; but Hezekiah was a Hickory Qua-
ker. He was somewhat of an old bachelor—
and had a sister who was somewhat of an old
maid. But she was the best creature alive;
straight as a candle, blooming as a rose, and
smiling as charity. Her name was Dorcas.

Hezekiah and Dorcas walked out one Sun-
day afternoon, in the blooming month of May,
to breathe the fresh air, and view the meadows.
The walking was smooth and delightful, with
no manner of obstructions, except here and there
a ditch full of water, spanned by a few bridges
and too wide for any man of ordinary jump-
ing capacity to cross at a single bound. But Heze-
kiah valued himself, as fat people commonly do,
on his agility—and instead of walking a few
additional rods for the sake of a bridge, must
needs leap every ditch he came to.

"Thee'd better not try that Hezekiah," said
his kind and considerate sister.

"Never thee mind, Dorcas," returned Heze-
kiah—there's no danger. I've jumped many a
bigger ditch when I wasn't half my present size."

"All that's very likely. But recollect thee's
grown exceedingly puffy since thee was a
young man."

"Puffy! Well if I have that's no reason why
I should not be as agile as before, I tell thee
Dorcas, I can jump this ditch without so much
as touching a finger."

"Aye, but thee'll touch thy feet to the bottom."
"Thee's but a woman, Dorcas, and thy fears
ingure this ditch even to a river. Now stand
thee aside, that I may have a full sweep ac-
cording to my abilities."

"Nay, brother Hezekiah, thee'd better not
The ditch is wide, and the bottom muddy; and
thee'll assuredly spoil thy Sunday clothes, if
no worse."

"A judge for thy fears, girl; thee shall not
stay me a jot. Nay do not hold me; for I'm
resolved to jump this ditch, if it were merely
to convince thee of my agility."

Accordingly Hezekiah went back a few
yards, in order that he might have a fair run,
and that the impulse thereof might carry him
over. Having retreated far enough, he came
forward with a momentum proportioned to his
weight and velocity—and found himself in the
ditch. The water splashed around on all sides
and bespattered the Sunday clothes of Dorcas,
who could not, with all her Quaker sobriety
and kind feeling, help bursting into a loud laugh.

There was Hezekiah showing his agility, and
floundering in the mud like a whale. The wa-
ter was not so deep as to be dangerous—and
the scene was too irresistibly comic for even
a saint to abstain from laughing, though on the
Lord's day.

At length when her risibility would allow
her the power of speech, Dorcas kindly held out
her hand and said—"Come hither Hezekiah, and
I'll help thee out."

"Well! Well!" returned the floundered in a
tone of exaltation—"Thee does well Dorcas, to
stand there and laugh at me—as though it were
mere sport, to stick in the mud and water up
to my very middle."

"Nay, nay, Hezekiah, thee has shown thy ag-
ility so marvelously, that I could not help be-
ing pleased for the life of me—and I now take
shame to myself for having opposed thee so
strenuously, or for having a single moment
doubted thy capacity for jumping. But if thee's
satisfied with thy exploit, and is ready to come
forth, I'll lend thee a hand to help thee out."

Thus saying, Dorcas drew near to the edge
of the ditch—and Hezekiah having got himself
in by his own unaided power—declared he

would get himself out in the same way. But
the mud was deep and adhesive, and as he got
one foot out, he got the other in—and thus he
continued to labor and plunge, till he was full
satisfied his own ability was better calculated
to help him in, than to help him out of the ditch.
He grew wroth and used hard words—and so
far forgot the plain language that he exclaimed
by—

"Don't thee swear, brother Hezekiah," inter-
rupted Dorcas.

"Swear!" roared Hezekiah, "thee'd swear too
if thee was in here."

"Swear not at all, Hezekiah, but even lend
me thy hand, and I'll use my ability to pull
thee out, according to the Scripture which saith,
"If thine ox or thine ass shall fall into a ditch on
the Sabbath day—"

"Now, sister, thee is too bad. Verily thee
would not make me so heavy as the former ani-
mal; nor so stupid as the latter."

"As to thy weight, returned Dorcas, thee must
be pretty well satisfied by this time—as for thy
stupidity, it was indeed unwisely to liken thee
to the long eared animal. But if thee is satis-
fied on those points, and will forthwith reach
me thine hand, I'll do as much as in me lieth to
bring thee safe to land."

Hezekiah was pretty well convinced by this
time that his own ability would never fetch him
out, wherefore, humbly reaching his hand to
Dorcas, he said—"Verily sister, I will accept
thy aid, inasmuch as my own ability doth great-
ly deceive me."

Dorcas kindly lent him assistance, and by
pulling vigorously, Hezekiah at length came to
land. Slaking off the mud and water like a
spaniel, he returned home; but charged his sis-
ter, by the way, never to mention how he came
to his catastrophe. Dorcas promised, of course;
and as she was a girl of truth and kind feelings,
she was as good as her word. But once or
twice, when they were in company with sundry
other Quakers, discoursing soberly about mat-
ters and things, Dorcas looked archly at another
girl, and merely said, "Did I ever tell thee Ra-
chel, how Hezekiah one Sunday—"

Hezekiah turned an embarrassed and im-
plying look towards her, and she said, "Nay, my
Hezekiah, I'm not going to tell—merely to ask
if I ever told thee—thee showed thy agility one
Sunday, and jumped into the middle of a ditch."

MY FIRST ORDER.—A young man com-
menced trying to obtain a livelihood by what is
called canvassing for a bookseller, viz: calling
at houses with specimens of first numbers of
periodicals, &c., and soliciting orders. On pull-
ing a bell for about the third time in his life on
this business, a portly military looking person-
age appeared as quick as if he had been tied to
the other end of the bell-wire, and demanded
what he wanted. The Canvasser proceeded
with some diffidence to explain his errand, when
the gentleman rather petulantly asked, "Pray,
have you ever been in the army?" The answer
was "Yes sir, for a short time." "Let me see
you right about face then." This manoeuvre
accomplished, brought the front part of the
young tradesman's person opposite the yard
gate, when the military looking gentleman
bawled out in a voice of thunder, "Quick march
—out of the ward, for nobody wants you here."

The half-frightened canvasser, of course, im-
mediately complied, and on gaining the outside of
the palisades, coolly took out his order book, and
making a show of writing, replied "thank you
sir, I'll book this as my first order."

PUTTING YOUR FOOT INTO IT.—According to
"Astic Researches," a very curious mode of try-
ing the title to land is practised in Hindostan.
Two holes are dug in the disputed spot, into one
of which the lawyers on either side put one of
their feet, and remain there till one of them is
tired, or complains of being stung by the in-
sects, in which case his client is defeated. In
this country, it is the client and not the lawyer
who "puts his foot into it."

GOOD JOKE.—A rather green sort of a "well
dressed" individual walked into the Broadway
House the other morning, and, stretching him-
self up to his full height, exclaimed in a loud
voice, "Where are all the whigs! Show me a
whig, gentlemen," said he, "and I will show you
a thief!" A large company of quiet gentlemen
was present, and in an instant one of them stood
before the noisy inquirer in a warlike attitude,
and said—

"I am a whig, sir?"
"Are you, indeed?"
"Yes, sir, I am