

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN"

H. B. MASSER, PUBLISHER AND JOSEPH EISELY, PROPRIETORS.

H. B. MASSER, Editor. Office in Centre Alley, in the rear of H. B. Masser's Store.

THE "AMERICAN" is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per annum to be paid half yearly in advance. No paper discontinued 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.

UMBRELLAS CHEAP. REST FENNER & CO. Manufacturers of UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, and SUN SHADES, No. 143 Market Street, Philadelphia.

INVITE the attention of Merchants, Manufacturers, &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 established, is to consult the mutual interest of their customers and themselves, by manufacturing a good article, 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 manufacture, they are prepared to supply orders to any extent, and respectfully solicit the patronage of Merchants, Manufacturers and Dealers.

A large assortment of the New Style Curtain Paravels, 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 public that he has fitted up the above capacity and convenient establishment, and will always be ready to entertain visitors.

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, at 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 unusually low prices, and particularly invite the attention of buyers visiting the city, to an examination of their stock. G. W. & L. B. TAYLOR, Philadelphia, May 25, 1844.—ly

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

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

COFFEE BIBLES.—Five copies of a Coffee Bible, the cheapest ever published, containing the commentary on the Old and New Testaments, just received and for sale, for six dollars, by 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 white building in Market Square, east of Iron T. Clements' store, and immediately opposite the post office, where he will be happy to receive calls in 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' registered Water and Provision C. c. c. and Patent Iron Chests, for preserving Books, Papers, Dr. c. c. Jewellery, Gold, Silver, &c., &c., made of every kind of Iron, and for sale or for use.

Patent Keyhole Covers similar to the one exhibited at the Philadelphia Exchange, for three months to the summer of 1842, when all the Keys were at liberty to be used, and the Chest not opened, although the experiment was tried by at least 1500 persons.

Robbers, at the Delaware Coal Office, in Walnut Street, above Third, but did not succeed.

Hoisting Machines, Iron Doors, Seal and Copying Presses, and Smithwork generally, on hand or manufactured at the shortest notice.

CAUTION—Do hereby caution all persons against making, using, 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 Refrigerators with Slate, for which my Patent is dated 26th March, 1844, as any infringement will be dealt with according to law. 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.

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, May 3, 1845. Vol. 5--No. 32--Whole No. 240.

From the Augusta (Me.) Age. Origin of the British Claim to the Oregon. The systematic encroachments of the British government upon the territorial rights of other nations is a matter of universal notoriety.

Scarcely a nation exists which has not at some time felt the insidious advances and grasping avarice of this nation for acquiring new territory.

No sooner has that government fixed its eyes upon a territory or country which it finds desirable as an acquisition, than it sets up some vague, indefinite pretence of claim to it, which it urges with all conceivable solemnity and perseverance until it can extort an admission from its intended victim, that the territory thus claimed is in dispute.

From that moment her success is certain. The title being once admitted to be in dispute, negotiation follows, in the progress of which, by bold assumptions on her part, and unguarded admissions on the part of her adversary, she succeeds in process of time in presenting a formidable array of facts and arguments in support of claims, which, at the outset, had not the slightest foundation on which to rest.

This was the process by which Maine was robbed of her territory, and the process by which she now hopes to plant her power in the Oregon.

Our title to the Oregon territory is too well known to our readers to require that we should now set it forth in detail. Suffice it to say, that from the year 1811 up to the time that the British broke up our settlement on the Columbia, during the last war, we were in open, peaceable and quiet possession of the country, and that up to that time the British had never intimated to our government that they had the slightest pretence of a claim to the country.

During the war an expedition was sent by the British against the American post at the mouth of the Columbia, which succeeded in capturing it and taking possession in the name of the British king. This possession was held by the British until after the close of the war.

On the 18th of July, 1815, Mr. Monroe, then Secretary of State, informed Mr. Baker, the British charge d'affaires, at Washington, of the intention of our government to resume possession of this post under the provisions of the first article of the treaty of Ghent, which stipulates for the mutual restitution of the territories and posts which each nation had wrested from the other during the war.

At the same time requesting a letter from Mr. Baker to the commander of that post, directing him to yield it up to the jurisdiction of the U. States.

To this note Mr. Monroe Mr. Baker replied that he had no instructions from his government in relation to this matter, and referring him to Vice Admiral Dixon, in whose command the Pacific ocean is included, and as being in "possession of every necessary information in relation to this post."

In this correspondence, in which the restitution of the territory in question is claimed as having belonged to us before the war, it is a singular fact that the British charge made no claim to the territory on the part of his government, but simply declined acting on the ground of want of authority.

This was in July, 1815. During the year 1817, our government sent the sloop of war Ontario, under the command of J. B. Prevost, to the Columbia, to take possession of this post according to the provisions of the treaty of Ghent.

On the 26th of November, 1817, Charles Bagot, the British Minister, then resident at Washington, in a note addressed to Mr. Adams, Secretary of State, expresses his regret that the Ontario should have been sent on its expedition without having first notified the British government. In this note is presented, for the first time, a claim in behalf of that government to the territory now unhappily in dispute.

And we wish our readers to mark the foundation on which that claim was based. He says that from reports made by the governor general of Canada, to Mr. Baker, it appears that the post in question had not been captured during the late war, but that the Americans had returned from it, under an agreement made with the Northwest company, who had purchased their effects, and who had ever since retained peaceable possession of the coast.

As it thus appears that no claim for restitution of this post can be grounded upon the first article of the treaty of Ghent, and as the territory itself was early taken possession of in his Majesty's name, and has since been considered as a part of his Majesty's dominions, I have to request that you will furnish me with explanations of the object of the voyage of the Ontario, &c.

Here, then, is the first claim of title which the British made upon our government to Oregon, and this claim admitted the title of the U. States before the war, and is based by the British minister upon the fact that the post was not captured during the war, but abandoned by the Americans, whose effects the Northwest company purchased!

Thus resting the British claim entirely upon the fact of the abandonment of the post by the Americans, and the subsequent possession of the country by the British. Subsequent acts of the British govern-

ment show how much honesty there was in this, their first claim to this territory.

The Ontario proceeded on her voyage, and on the 6th of October the post at the mouth of the Columbia was formally surrendered by the British to the United States, as appears by the following acts of surrender and acknowledgment.

"In obedience to the command of his Royal Highness the Princess Regent, signified by a despatch from the Right Honorable Earl Bathurst, addressed to the partners or agents of the Northwest Company, bearing date 27th day of January, 1818, and in obedience to subsequent orders, dated on the 20th of July last, from William H. Sheriff, Esq., Captain of his Majesty's ship Andronache, we the undersigned do, in conformity with the first article of the treaty of Ghent, restore to the Government of the U. States, through its agent, J. B. Prevost, Esq., the settlement of Fort George, on the river Columbia.

"Given under our hands in triplicate, at Fort George, on the Columbia river, this 6th of October, 1818. F. HICKEY, Captain of his Majesty's ship Blossom. JAMES KEITH, of the Northwest Company."

"I do hereby acknowledge to have this day received, on behalf of the government of the United States, the possession of the settlement designated above, in conformity with the first article of the treaty of Ghent.

"Given under my hand in triplicate, at Fort George, Columbia river, this 6th of October, 1818. J. B. PREVOST, Agent for the United States."

Mr. Prevost, in his despatch to the Secretary of State, dated October 11, 1818, in giving an account of this transaction, says: "The British flag was thereupon lowered, and that of the United States hoisted in its stead, where it now waves in token both of possession and sovereignty."

Thus much for the honesty of the first claim made to Oregon by Mr. Bagot, on the ground that it had not been captured from the Americans, but abandoned by them. The pretense was so palpably false, that even the British ministry had not sufficient effrontery to maintain it; but by a solemn act of surrender, "in conformity with the first article of the treaty of Ghent," which provided only for the restitution of territory which one nation had captured from the other during the war, acknowledged our possession before the war, and their capture of the post.

The inquiry will naturally arise how it should happen that, after the British claim to the territory had been proved so palpably false by their own acts, and the 'possession and sovereignty' of the country restored to the United States, the question of sovereignty or possession should afterwards have been drawn into dispute! It was accomplished in this manner. The Northwest Company had on the Columbia a large amount of property consisting of furs, peltries, and goods of European manufacture, for the purpose of supplying those in their employment, and of trading with the natives.

Being thus located, at a great distance from any British post, Mr. Keith the agent of the company, requested that they might be permitted to remain and carry on the business under the flag of the United States. To this request Mr. Prevost answered that he had no authority to stipulate, but presumed our government would not compel them to leave the country without giving sufficient notice to prevent loss.

Thus were they permitted to remain in the territory on mere sufferance, and without even a pretence of right.

In the meantime, the great value of the country became manifest to the British ministry, although our Secretary of State (Mr. Adams) looked upon it as so 'minute a question' as unworthy to be referred to commissioners with the question of remuneration for a few miserable negroes which the British carried off during the war!

Accordingly, in 1822, we find the British ministry again intimating to Mr. Adams that they had claims to the territory, but, with characteristic diplomatic tact, refusing to disclose the nature or foundation on which they were based. By pertinaciously insisting on these new, undefined and mysterious claims, our Government, which had not sagacity enough to perceive the value of the country, were subsequently induced to enter into that most suicidal arrangement for joint occupancy, which has been continued for the last twenty years, and under which the British government has been enabled to magnify an occupancy, commencing in mere sufferance in 1818 without even a pretence of right, into a formidable claim, the settlement of which now threatens the peace of two of the most powerful nations of Christendom.

Such is the origin of the British claim to the Oregon. Such is the result of the bold and shameless assumption of the diplomacy, and the short-sighted and yielding policy of our own government. Had we done as the British would have done in similar circumstances—

driven them out of the country when it was restored to us under the treaty—all subsequent trouble would have been avoided. But our government, with unsuspecting confidence, permitted them to remain and the result is now seen. Every year of delay has added strength to their claim, and emboldened their government in its unjust demands. Such will continue to be the case. Yet, with these startling facts before us, there are not wanting those (among whom, we regret to say it, are to be found some professed democrats) who have so little American feeling as to refuse to terminate this fatal joint occupancy, thus enabling the British to fortify themselves under the claim of possession, in such a manner as to endanger the ultimate loss of this extensive, rich, and valuable territory.

How long the American people will tolerate such remissness on the part of their government, remains to be seen.

The Iron Trade. A meeting of the leading firms in the South Staffordshire iron trade was held at Wolverhampton, to consider the state and prospects of the trade, previous to the approaching quarterly meeting. After a lengthened discussion it was proposed, and met with unanimous approval, that an advance of 40s. a ton in the price of manufactured iron should take place next quarter day, the orders at present in hand, as well as those anticipated, fully justifying this important step.

The price of bar and rod iron will, it is expected, be £12 per ton; hoop iron £13; sheet iron, for slingles, £14; and pigs £6 10s. to £7.

Some correspondents express great apprehension of the consequences that may arise to the general trade in articles manufactured from iron, from the great consumption and enormous price caused by the railways. They observe that within a few months bar iron has advanced from £5 to £12 per ton, and pig iron from 35s to 130s—an advance unprecedented.

The prospect of the railways requiring nearly the whole "make" of iron for the next three years, is viewed with alarm, as it is said that one year more, with iron at its present price, will totally destroy foreign trade and the manufacture of the article.

America is viewed as a dangerous competitor, likely to take advantage of the diminution of our foreign trade created by this absorption of iron by the railways. The capital that is in New York and Boston might easily find its way into American iron districts, and the "make" might be increased to such an amount as to supply markets completely dependent on Great Britain.

It is estimated that the "make" of iron last year was 1,210,000 tons; and that the make of 1845 may, by exertion on the part of iron masters, reach 1,330,000 tons.

The consumption last year is estimated at 400,000 tons for the ordinary home market, and 400,000 exported, and (if the railways now making took the same last year as in the estimate for this) new railways 150,000—1,900,000 tons. Expecting an increase of 40,000 in the export, the consumption of 1845 is estimated at 1,130,000 tons—2,000 miles of new railway, (proposed,) it is estimated, will require 670 tons for every mile, or 1,340,000 tons; half of which it is thought, will be wanted in 1845, and half in 1846, increasing the estimate consumption of 1845 to 1,500,000 tons.

The estimate then stands—1845, 1,500,000 tons; 1846, 1,650,000 tons; 1847, 980,000 tons, to which we may add, perhaps, some 50,000 or 60,000 tons, (considering all this railway, &c.), for increase in ordinary consumption and export; but this quantity cannot be supplied so fast. We may estimate (supposing that there are 200,000 tons present stock) stock 260,000 tons, make 1,300,000 for 1845, or 170,000 tons short of the demand. Demand for 1846, 1,900,000 tons; supply increased to 1,500,000, or 400,000 tons short. Demand for 1847, 1,400,000 tons; supply, 1,500,000 tons; demand, say 1,030,000 tons.

We believe, however, that there is a very large over estimate made of the quantity likely to be required for new railways. Many of the projects now announced will either be completed in part or laid aside altogether, while others, having the best support and the best localities, must be much slower in their progress than the most moderate of those engaged in them would imagine.

John Adams, being called upon by some one to contribute to foreign missions, abruptly answered:—"I have nothing to give for that purpose; but there are here in this vicinity six ministers, not one of whom will preach in the other's pulpit. Now I will give as much, and more than any one else, to civilize these clergymen."

"Doctor," said a person once to a surgeon, "my daughter had a terrible fit this morning; she continued full half an hour without knowledge or understanding." "Oh," replied the doctor, never mind that; many people continue so all their lives."

MRS. CAUDLE'S CURTAIN LECTURE. ON MR. CAUDLE'S SHIRT BUTTON. There, Mr. Caudle, I hope you're in a little better temper than you were this morning—There—you needn't begin to whistle; people don't come to bed to whistle. But it's like you, I can't speak that you don't try to insult me. Once, I used to say, you were the best creature living; now, you get quite a fiend. Do let you rest? No, I won't let you rest. It's the only time I have to talk to you, and you shall hear me. I'm put upon all day long; it's very hard if I can't speak a word at night; and it isn't often I open my mouth, goodness knows!

"Because once in your lifetime your shirt wanted a button, you must almost swear the roof off the house. You didn't swear! Ha, Mr. Caudle, you don't know what you do when you're in a passion. You were not in a passion weren't you? Well, then, I don't know what a passion is—and I think I ought by this time, I've lived enough with you, Mr. Caudle to know that."

"It's a pity you haven't something worse to complain of than that button off your shirt. If you'd some wives, you would, I know. I'm sure I never without a needle and thread in my hand. What with you and the children, I'm made a perfect slave of. And what's my thanks! Why if once in your life a button's off your shirt—what do you cry 'oh' at? I say once, Mr. Caudle; or twice or three times at most. I'm sure, Mr. Caudle, no man's buttons in the world are better looked after than yours. I only wish I'd kept the shirts you had when you were first married. I should like to know where your buttons then?"

"Yes, it's worth talking of. But that's how you always try to put me down. You fly into a rage, and then if I only try to speak you won't hear me. That's how you men always will have all the talk to yourselves; a poor woman isn't allowed to get a word in.

"A nice notion you have of a wife, to suppose she's nothing to think of but her husband's buttons. A pretty notion, indeed, you have of marriage. Ha! if poor women only knew what they had to go through. What, with buttons, and one thing and another. They'd never tie themselves up to the best man in the world, I'm sure. What would they do, Mr. Caudle? Why, do much better without you, I'm certain."

"And it's my belief, after all, that the button wasn't off the shirt—it's my belief that you pulled it off; that you might have something to talk about. Oh, you're aggravating enough, when you like for any thing! All I know is, it's very odd that the button should be off the shirt; for I'm sure no woman's a greater slave to her husband's buttons' than I am. I only say it's my odd."

"However, there's one comfort; it can't last long. I'm worn to death with your temper, and shouldn't trouble you a great while. Ha, you may laugh! And I dare say you would laugh! I've no doubt of it! That's your love—that's your feeling! I know that I'm sinking every day, though I say nothing about it. And when I'm gone, we shall see how your second wife will look after your buttons. You'll find out the difference then. Yes, Caudle, you'll think of me, then; for then, I hope, you'll never have a blessed button to your back."

"No, I'm not a vindictive woman, Mr. Caudle; nobody ever called me that but you. What do you say? Nobody ever knew so much of me! That's nothing at all to do with it. Ha! I wouldn't have your aggravating temper, Caudle, for mines of Gold. It's a good thing I'm not as worrying as you are, or a nice house there'd be between us. I only wish you'd had a wife that would have talked to you, then you'd have known the difference. But you impose upon me, because, like a poor fool, I say no Gung. I should be ashamed of myself, Caudle."

"And a pretty example you set as a father! You'll make your boys as bad as yourself—Talking as you did all breakfast time about your buttons. And of a Sunday morning too! And you call yourself a christian. I should like to know what your boys will say of you when they grow up! And all about a paltry button off one of your wristbands; a decent man wouldn't have mentioned it. Why won't I hold my tongue! Because I won't hold my tongue. I'm to have my peace of mind destroyed—I'm to be worried into my grave for a miserable shirt button, and I'm to hold my tongue. Oh! but that's just like you men."

"But I know what I'll do for the future—Every button you have may drop off, and I won't so much as put a thread to 'em. And I should like to know what you'll do then! Oh, you must get somebody else to sew 'em, must you? That's a pretty threat for a husband to hold out to a wife! And to such a wife as I've been too, such a negro slave to your buttons, as I may say. Somebody else to sew 'em, eh? No, Caudle, no; not while I'm alive. When I'm dead—and with what I have to bear there's no knowing how soon that may be—when I'm dead, I say—oh, what a brute you must be to stare so."

"You're not snoring! Ha, that's what you

Table with 2 columns: Quantity and Price. 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, \$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.

always say; but that's nothing to do with it. You must get somebody else to sew 'em, must you? Ha, I shouldn't wonder. Oh, no, I should be surprised at nothing, now. Nothing at all. It's what people always told me it would come to, and now the buttons have opened my eyes. But the whole world shall know of your cruelty, Mr. Caudle. After the wife I've been to you. Somebody else, indeed, to sew your buttons. I'm no longer to be mistress in my own house. Ha, Caudle, I wouldn't have upon my conscience what you have, for the world. I wouldn't treat any body as you treat—no, I'm not mad. It's you, Mr. Caudle, who are mad, or bad—and that's worse. I can't even so much as speak of a shirt button, but that I'm threatened to be made nobody of in my own house. Caudle, you've a heart like a heath stone, you have. To threaten me, and only because a button—a button—"

"I was conscious of no more than this," says Caudle, in his MS. "for here nature relieved me with a sweet, deep sleep."

A Whistling Yankee. Some years since, a Yankee from the land of "notions," travelling westward, found himself minus of cash, after his arrival at the flourishing village of Painsville, Ohio. But Yankees are proverbial for tact, and can turn their wits many ways, to supply the needful. So our Yankee traveller, being good at whistling, perambulated the village, with his hands stuck in his empty pockets, whistling a variety of national airs, much to the amusement of all. Seeing that his employ "took" with the multitude, he set himself up as a teacher of the Science of Whistling, and reasoned very gravely, that as multitudes would whistle, it would be well for them to learn the science, —rightly judging that what ought to be done at all, should be done well, i. e. upon scientific principles. He believed that there were far more persons who could learn this science than was generally supposed—That there was no reason why the female sex, with acknowledged better voices than males, should be denied the privilege of whistling; and descended largely upon the advantage to be derived from a thorough knowledge of the science. In short, a school was started at once, and many a young limb of the law, medical student, and clerks, with their bodies, were subscribers. The price was fixed at fifty cents per couple, and always paid in advance, by which our Yankee friend well spiced his pockets.

The evening for the first lesson arrived,—and with it the goodly number of gents and ladies, at a hotel, waiting the promised instruction. The preliminary observation was made that no one would be assured of any improvement, without they carried out the precise instructions, and obeyed the commands of the teacher.

All were standing upon the floor on the tips of expectation, when the Yankee gave forth his first command with great gravity, "PREPARE TO PUCKER!" All anticipated the next command. "PUCKER!" and instantly a roar of laughter shook the house to its foundation.

It is unnecessary to say that the next day our Yankee traveller was seen vinding his way westward, with full pockets, and whistling many a merry tune, while those who had taken their first lesson in the science of whistling were hailed at every turn of the street with the by-words—"PREPARE TO PUCKER!"—"PUCKER!"

THE CHINESE GOVERNMENT.—The Chinese is an imbecile government, though considered proverbially durable, and hence, one would infer, strong. The force of habit has given permanence to its constitution; but that habit may, and will be, shaken by foreign intercourse, incident to the trade opened with the European world. How imbecile the government is may be judged from the fact that rebellion and robbery have become chronic diseases. An anecdote in point is told:—Towards the end of 1843, the thief of a widow in the district of Canton was stolen by robbers and held to ransom; the poor woman could not raise the sum demanded, and the robbers roasted the child alive. The governor of the province hereupon issued a proclamation, a sort of lay sermon, but no steps were taken to arrest the robbers. The same mode of proclamation prevails in the province of Peking. This, in the heart of the empire.

PRINTERS' LANGUAGE.—Every profession has its technical terms, and of course the Printers have a "small smattering" which is only intelligible to the craft. The following from the Delaware Republican is a specimen; it doesn't mean, however, as much as it seems to the uninitiated: "Jim, put Gen. Washington on the galley, and then finish the murther of that young girl you commenced yesterday. Set up entire the ruins of Heron's tower; distribute the small pox; you need not flash that runaway match; have the high water in the paper this week. Let a pie alone till after dinner, but put the political barbecue to press, and then go to the devil, and he will tell you about the work for the morning. Not much wonder that Dr. Faustus was bought for inventing such a diabolical art."