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

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

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H. B. MASSER. ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA. Business attended to in the Counties of Nor-

thumberland, Union, Lycoming and Columbia. Refer to: P. & A. Rayoung, LOWER & BARRON. Philad. Sourns & Syongrass, REYNOLDS, MCFARLAND & Co. SPERING, Good & Co.,

ALEXANDER L. HICKEY. TRUNK MAKER. No. 150 Chesnut Street, PHILADELPHIA.

WHERE all kinds of leather trunks, values and carpet-bags, of every style and pattern are manufactured, in the best manner and from the best materials, and sold at the lowest rate, Philadelphia, July 19th, 1845 .- 1v.

Removal. DR. JOHN W. PEAL.

RESPECTFULLY informs the ci tizens of Sunbury and its vicinity, that he has removed to the Brick House, in Market street, formerly occupied by Benjamin Hendricks, cast of the store formerly occopied by Miller & Martz, and now by Ira T. Clement, where he will be happy to receive calls in the line of his profession. Sunbury, March 29th 1845,-

NEW CARPETINGS. FIRHE subscribers have received, and are now opening a splendid assortment of the following

goods-Saxony, Wilton and Velvet Carpetings Brussels and Imperial 3 ply do Extra superfine and fine Ingrains do English shaded & Damask Venetian do ING. American twilled and fig'd do English Druggetts and Woolen Floor Cloths Smir and Passage Bockings Embossed Piano and Table Covers London Cheville and Tufted Rugs Door Matts of every description. -ALSO-A large and extensive essortment of Floor Oil

Cloths, from one to eight yards wide, cut to fit every description of rooms or passages. Also, low priced Ingrain Carpetings from 314 to 624 cents per yard, together with a large and exten-

sive assortment of goods usually kept by carpet The above goods will be sold wholesale or retail at the lowest market prices. Country merchants

and others are particularly invited to call and examine our stock before making their selections, CLARKSON, RICH & MULLIGAN. Successors to Joseph Blackwood, No. 111 Chesnut. corner of Franklin Place.

Philadelphia, Feb. 22d, 1845,-UMBRELLAS & PARASOLS.

CHEAP FOR CASH.

J. W. SWAIN'S Umbrella and Parasol Manufacto No. 37 North Thard street, two doors below the

CITY HOTEL. Philadelphia. test new style of Pinked Edged Parasols of the best workmanship and materials, at prices that will make it an object to Country Merchants and others to call and examine his stock before purchasing Feb. 22, 1845,-1v

SHUGERT'S PATENT Washing Machine. THIS Machine has now been tested by more than thirty families in this neighborhood, and has given entire satisfaction. It is so simple in its construction, that it cannot get out of order. It contains no iron to rust, and no springs or rollers to ing, with less than half the wear and tear of any of the late inventions, and what is of greater importance, it costs but little over half as much as other

The subscriber has the exclusive right for Northumberland, Union, Lycoming, Columbia, Luzerne and Clinton counties. Price of single ma-H. B. MASSER The following certificate is from a few of those

who have these machines in use. Sunbury, Aug. 24, 1844 We, the subscribers, certify that we have now in use, in our families, "Shugert's Patent Washing Machine," and do not he sitate saying that it is a most excellent invention. That, in Washing, it will save more than one half the usual labor .-That it does not require more than one third the the method of its administration. usual quantity of soap and water; and that there is no rubbing, and consequently, little or no wearing or tearing .- That it knocks off no buttons, and frills, &c., may be washed in a very short time without the least injury, and in fact without any apparent wear and tear, whatever. We therefore

cheerfully recommend it to our friends and to the CHARLES W. HEGINS, A. JORDAN. CHS. WEAVER. CHS. PLEASANTS, GIDEON MARKLE, Hon. GEO. C. WELKER. BENJ. HENDRICKS, GIDEON LEISENRING.

ligan's Horse, (formerly Tremont House, No. 116 Chesnut street,) Philadelphia, September

I have used Shugert's Patent Washing Machine in my house upwards of eight months, and do not hesitate to say that I deem it one of the most useful and valuable labor-saving machines ever invented. I formerly kept two women continually occupied in washing, who now do as much in two days as they then did in one week. There is no wear or tear in washing, and it requires not more than one-third the usual quantity of soap. I have this is so decidedly superior to every thing else, and do without one if they should cost ten times the DANIEL HERR. price they are sold for.

SUPERIOR Port wine, Maderia and Lisbon wines. Also superior Brandy and Gin, Lemon Syrup. Also a few barrels of BLUE FISH, for sale HENRY MASSER.

Sunbury, July 19th, 1848,

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, Jan. 3, 1846.

Vol. 6--No. 15--Whole No. 275.

From the New York Weekly Times. A FEARFUL TALE OF A TREE. BY THADDEUS W. MEIGHAN.

The tale of the 'groaning tree,' (with which every body who reads at all is perfectly familiar.) is not more remarkable than the one we are about to relate.

Near the village of White Plains, and within a mile of the battle ground, stands a peculiar looking remnant of what was at one time, a very singular oak tree. It stood, like a giant, alone, in a clear enclosure used for pasturage, and was spared by the axe, as it is said, because of its uncouth and unmatchless shape. A branch had, when the oak was young, been bent in the form of a circle, so that the end rested in what is elegantly and expressively termed 'a crotch.' In this manner it grew, the 'crotch' closing up as the trunk expanded, and securing the intruder. The other branches grew straight and strong-four of them indicating the points of

the compass, and bearing foilage, which, unusually plentiful, formed a beautiful shelter. The 'oak ring' grew, as we have already intimated, below these branches or arms, and consequently was completely canopied. It was a secure and comfortable resting place, of which the young people residing in the vicinity made good use. Lovers met. Public meetings were held there.-May-day testivities and other sports were celebrated at this celebrated spot; and, to be brief, the residence of the Squire and the little frame school-house were subjects of secondary consideration compared with this oak. Perhaps until this day that tree would have been associated with pleasure, had it not been for a mournful occurrence which shadowed its memory with the idea of death, and connected with its name terrible thoughts of the attributes of another world. This mournful occurrence may be briefly related.

A short time previous to the battle of White Plains, the British soldiery were accustomed to scour the country daily for whatever good fortune they might cast in their way. They plundered the houses of all the valuables they contained, stripped the larders, desolated the henroosts, drove off the tenants of the stables, and left the country thereabouts as bare as it must have been shortly after the deluge, in all things save human beings. Hunger, compelled by the want of food wrongfully withheld, will make any man irrascible and destructive. The natuthers who were hated more cordially than the A LWAYS on hand, a large stock of UM. British soldiers—and these were the 'tory' in-British soldiers-and these were the 'tory' in- | death !' into marauding bands, and followed the occupation of 'robbing in the king's name,' at the ex- the committee, fired ! pense of those who were neighbors, and had been friends. The chief leader of the tory bands was a young man of much talent and great per-Oak Tree, the land upon which it grew, and a no falsehood,' neat little house about fifty rods distant. By foraging, he amassed in a few weeks a large sum of money, and the fact became as notorious get out of repair. It will do twice as much wash- as the Scriptures. He had a young and pretty wife, whose amiability and patriotism shielded him for a long time from any extreme demonstration of hatred; but the ravages his band made at length were carried to such an extravagant pitch, that a meeting of his wronged and oppressed neighbors was at last called to consider measures for the prevention of further imposition-the prompt punishment of the leaders of the tories. A blacksmith named Lent headed the meeting. He advocated immediate action, and called for the appointment of a committee to select subjects, for punishment, and to originate

The committee reported that Brownson should be first taken in hand. His wife was to that the finest clothes, such as collars, laces, tucks, be spared-but they decided that he should be stripped of all earthly possessions, and that his dwelling should be given to the flames. Twenty strong men immediately armed themselves. public, as a most useful and labor saving machine. and bent their steps towards Brownson's house. They halted beneath the Oak Tree and recon-

'Now,' said Lent, who had gone to the winaround, 'advance, every man. There is no one listen. there but Brownson himself. We will call him

out and demand his money.' All assented. With noiseless steps they reached the house and posted themselves at the door. Lent advanced, and, in a loud voice,

commanded Brownson to come forth. 'Who calls !' demanded Brownson.

d. Peter Lent.'

'We are not friends-you can have no business with me. Leave my premises!' continued Brownson, as he opened the door.

'We will leave the premises,' exclaimed Lent, as he watched the gaze of his astonished enemy, but that will be after we have taken tree. They chafed her temples, yet she reco- sacrifice they had made for the army. M. DEyour gold and burnt your nest of treason about vered not. Brownson's eye glanced uneasily xox, one of the savans, caused a plate to be made

house, followed by his companions.

They were met by his wife who pathetically implored them to save her house from the de- sayed to escape. secration of a search

'We would do anything for you, madam; but your husband is a marked man, and must be punished. He has searched and robbed our houses-we will now pay him in his own coin."

Thus spoke one of the committee who had proposed the punishment. As if convinced of the right of retributive justice, the woman offered no further argument for mercy, but quietly, though more like a spectre than a thing of flesh and blood, glided to a seat in the corner of the apartment. Her husband moodily watched the movements of his enemies, as they ransacked every nook and crevice. When they had done, and still were empty handed, he smiled contemptuously, saying, as he did so --

Well, gentlemen, you find that my house contains only what a poor man should possess. Are you satisfied !

'No!' spoke one of the number-'No; you have gold. It is a pity that it should be melted in the flames which will consume your dwelling. Speak, then, and tell us where you have

'I have spoken,' said Brownson, 'and I tell you again I have none."

'Take him to a tree and hang him, if he does not tell,' cried Lent ; 'and if he is obstinate, let him swing to death !

'Ah! to the tree!' chorussed the others. Despite the screams of his wife, he was dragged to the tree, and preparations were at once made for putting the threat into execution. A rope was thrown over a limb, and one end placed in the hands of two stout men-the other end, fastened into a slip-knot noose, was placed about the doomed man's neck. Not a muscle moved as he passively allowed his captors to make these preparations. Neither did the sobs of his swooning wife appear to make any visible impression. His face was blanched, his eyes were glassy, and his lips were bloodless; but his nerves were firm, and his heart undannted. He had led a daring life, and was determined

to meet a bold and remorseless end. 'Now, said Lent, as his companions formed ral consequence of a foraging was a feeling of a circle around the tree, topen your stubborn hatred, as wild and ungovernable as the mouth, and disclose the hiding place you have northern tempest, against every man who wore selected for your money of which every honest a red coat .- If it were possible, there were o. man here can claim a portion. You have fifteen minutes to decide. Remember ! disclosure or

> At this moment flames burst from the roof of the house. It was according to the decision of

'See,' murmured the faint female, 'you have deprived us of home-spare, at least, our wretched lives. For that which you ask, my husband sonal beauty, named Brownson, who owned the has not. On my soul, as far as I know, I speak

> 'Perhaps we are wrong,' suggested one of 'Wrong !' said another, 'nonsense! Do you

> suppose he would teil her what he had done with the plunder ?' 'Once more, and for the last time,' said Lent.

addressing Brownson, 'I ask you to disclose where you have secreted your money !' For the last time, I reply, I will tell no-

Then mark me. You see that rafter crack. ling in the flames ! In a moment it will fall. As that falls you will be suspended between heaven and earth. Your fate is just, and may God have mercy on my soul."

Each man uncovered, and bowed reverentially, as they all ejaculated the prayer.

'Husband!' shricked the wife-'Husband tell what they require, in the name of Heaven !" 'Never! I have no gold. If they kill me they will be murderers, and my death will not

A crash appounced that the burning rafter had tallen. Lent lifted his hand, and in a moment ni; 4. Capet, a citizen. Brownson's body swung clear off the ground. The wife fell insensible. Lent raised his hand again, and Brownson was immediately lowered. dows of the dwelling and inspected every part. He was soon recovered sufficiently to speak and

'Brownson,' said Lent, 'vou see we are deter-

man seemed shaken. He motioned them to re- ed to the French armies. At the expedition of move the rope from his neck. They did as he desired. Drawing near to Lent he faintly articulated, 'I must recover my strength. Grant the chapel of Caserta. The French translation me a few minutes respite, and you shall know

We'll search for it !' shouted Lent, as he Quick as a flash of lightning he seized this ago there was found at Catskill, in New-York, a rushed Brownson aside and rushed into the weapon, and with the butt felled Lent to the 'shekel of largel,' of the time of our Saviour.'

Brownson staggered, fell, rose again, and blind- the finite to the infinite. ly attempted to pursue his way. He mistook his direction, and, going towards the tree, reached it and fell with his burthen. The woman was dead, but the man, though shot in the vital parts still lived.

'Butchers!' grouned he, 'promise one thing ere I die.'

What is it ! 'That we may be buried at the foot of this

'Your request shall be fulfilled.'

'Enough! The gold you have shin us goin is buried here; BUT YOU SHALL NEVER TOUCH ONE PIECE! Curse you all! Accur -.' Two lifeless bodies lay bathed in blood, and the slaughterers gazed on them with mute

Brownson and his wife were buried at the foot of the oak tree. As may reasonably be supposed, tales of supernatural appearance, in connection with the tree were freely circulated among the ignorant and credulous, and the spot was, for a long period shunned by young and old. The dreadful manner of the death of the forager and his bosom companion and the impossibility of finding gold where it was said to be, are excuses for the nonsensical rumors,

The scathed and blighted remnant has all the curious attributes described as belonging to the flourishing oak.

No dwelling was erected on the site of the burned tenement. The only puishment awarded Brownson's murderers was the agony of conscience-in those lawless times of war trifling infliction.

From the Philadelphia Gazette. Death Warrant of Jesus Christ.

Of the many interesting relics and fragment of antiquity which have been brought to light by the persevering researches of modern philosophy, none could have more interest to the philanthropist and the believer, than the one which we copy below. 'Chance,' says the Courrier most imposing and interesting judicial document to all Christians, that ever has been recorded in human annals; that is the identical Death Warrant of our Lord Jesus CHRIST. The document was faithfully transcribed by the editor, and is in here verba :

Sentence rendered by Pontius Pilate, acting Governor of Lower Galilee, stating that Jesus of Nazareth shall suffer death on the

'In the year seventeen of the emperor Tiberias Casar and the 25th day of March, the city of the holy Jerusalem, Anna and Caiaphas being priests, sacrificators of the people of God, Pontius Pilate, Governor of Lower Galilee, sitting on the presidential chair of the Pratory, condemns Jesus of Nazareth to die on the cross between two thieves-the great and notorious evidence of the people saying-

1. Jesus is a seducer.

2. He is sedetious.

3. He is an enemy of the law.

4. He calls himself falsely the Son of God.

5. He calls himself talsely the King of Israel. 6. He entered into the temple, followed by a multitude bearing palm branches in their hands. Order the first centurion, Quillus Cornelius,

to lead him to the place of execution. Porbid any person whomsoever, either poor or rich, to oppose the death of Jesus,

The witnesses who signed the condemnation of Jesus are, viz:-1. Daniel Robani, a Pharisea; 2. Jounnus Rorobable; 3. Rapidel Roba-

Jesus shall go out of the city of Jerusalem by the gate of Struenus."

The above sentence is engraved on a copper plate; on one side are written these words :-A similar plate is sent to each tribe.' It was found in an antique vase of white marble, while mined. Save yourself, if possible, for the sake excavating in the ancient city of Aquilla, in the lady thus answered. kingdom of Naples, in the year 1820, and was The hitherto strong resolves of the doomed discovered by the Commissioners of arts attach-Naples, it was found enclosed in a box of ebony. in the sacristy of The Chartrem. The vase in was made by the members of the Commissaries of Arts. The original is in the Hebrew lan-'Look to the woman,' said Lent; 'see that guage. The Chartrem requested earnestly that she revives.' She was then raised, and placed the plate should not be taken away from them. upon an elevated knoll about five rods from the The request was granted, as a reward for the around. A close observer could have detected of the same model, on which he had engraved man with you. Let harm come to me, and you I disordered him. Suddenly his vision rested tion of antiquities, &c. it was bought by Lord is ex-

shall all pay dearly for it ! As for gold, I have | upon a musket which one of the men, attending | Howard for 2.590 francs. Its intrinsic value upon the female, had left upon the ground, and interest are much greater. A few years ground. He then ran to his wife, raised her On one side was the representation of a palm form easily as he could that of a child, and es- leaf, on the other, a picture of the temple, with Fire! velled Lent. 'Fire! he has broken Hebrew tongue, Relies like these, properly anthenticated, have about them an inexpressible The sharp report of a dozen muskets pierced sacredness and moment. They seem to blend the air and awoke the surrounding echoes. - two worlds, and to carry human curiosity from

How he won Her.

We hope the moral of the following sketch will be productive of much good. Young men who are ambitious of success in the matrimonial line, should study well the grand secret. sees no reason why it should not be true.

A young lady of eccentric character, but of sonal attraction, had five suitors equally assiduous in their attentions. Unable to decide upon them notice to call upon her at a certain hour on a stated day, and each state his claims in presence of the others. At the appointed time dent of success, but the fifth had a downcast but I'm not going to make a figure of my feet, look, and sighed when he looked upon the object I can tell you. I've nevot got cold with the

"Gentlemen," said she, "you have honored me with proposals of marriage. I have as yet, neither refused nor accepted any one of you. I now desire that each of you will state your make you uncomfortable for the world .-- but claims to my hand, in order that I may know the cold I've got, I got ten years ago. I've neupon what grounds I may be justified in bestow. ver said anything about it-but it has never

you shall live in a splendid house, have servants | ry well; women remember things you never and carriages at your command, and enjoy all | think of; poor souls! they've good cause to do the luxuries of life. I am rich."

B spoke next-"My rival has said truly that he is rich, and he offers you strong inducement: but I am of noble descent. My grandfather was waiting for you, and I fell asleep, and the was a duke, and although not wealthy, I am of fire went out, and when I swoke I found I was a family with whom an alliance would pe con- sitting right in the draft of the key-hole. That sidered an honor by the wealthiest heiress in was my death Caudle, though don't let that

C stated his claims thus-'I am a politician, meant to do it. and have now a reputation that older persons envied. Next year I shall run for Congress sense; and to lay your ill conduct mon my me your name would be handed down to pos- ver was a man yet that killed his wife, who

but, 'pon honor, I'm too modest to insist upon much no man ever does.

When it came to E's time to speak, there was a pause. All eyes were turned towards him. Poor fellow! he was dreadfully embar-

'Well,' said the beauty, 'what say you, Mr.

'Alas,' was the reply, 'I yield to these gentmen. They have the advantage of me in every respect.' And he took up his hat to leave.

'Stop,' said the lady, 'make your statement, no matter how humble may be your claims."

"I am poor"-'Go on.'

'I am not of noble family.'-

'Go on, sir.'

'I am unknown to the world.'-'No matter-proceed.'

I have neither the taste not the means to dress fashonably. I work for my livelihood, It is hardly possible that I can make you happy, for I can offer you none of the inducements held out by my rivals."

"I am to Judge of that sir, what next !" 'Nothing only I love you, and take a news-

At this Messrs A B C and D burst out into a loud laugh, and exclaimed in one voice-'So do we !- I love you to distraction !- I take four

'Silence,' said the lady, 'in one month you shall have my answer. You may withdraw,' At the end of one month the five suitors again appeared. Turning to each in succession the

'Riches are not productive of happiness. Boasted nobility of blood is the poorest of all recommendations.' 'Fame is fleeting,' and, 'he that has but the outward garb of the gentleman is to be pitied.' I have taken the trouble to find out the names of the newspapers to which you all subcribe, and ascertained that none of you, who have boasted of wealth, nobility, fame or fashion, have paid the printer. Now, gentlemen, this is dishonest. I cannot think of marrying a man who could be guilty of a dishonest act -I have learned that Mr. E. not only sub-

guished, but a wealthy man, and was esteemed the words underneath, 'Holy Jerusalem,' in the the printer !- Is there no moral in this ?

GEDY OF THIS SHOES, -"I'm not going to contradict you Caudle : you may say what you like -but I think I ought to know my own feelings better than you. I don't wish to upbraid you. neither ; I'm too ill for that ; but it's not getting wet in thin shoes .- oh, no! it's my mind, Caudle, my mind that's killing me. Oh, yes! Our friend who furnishes the sketch says he gruel indeed !- you think gruel will cure a woman of anything; and you know, too, how I hate it,-Gruel can't reach what I suffer ; but, rare mental endowments and extraordiary per- of course, nobody is ever ill but yourself. Well, 1-I didn't mean to say that; but when you talk in that way about thin shoes, a woman says, which she would bestow her hand, she gave of course, what she doesnt't mean; she can't help it. You've always gone on about my shoes, when I think I'm the fittest judge of what becomes me best. I dare say :- 'twould be all the lovers arrived. Four of them were confi. the same to you if 1 put on a ploughman's boots;

square 1 insertion, -

Evary subsequent insertion. .

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length of time they are to be published, will be

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Need we extend our parrative! The dis-

appointed gentlemen disappeared quite sudden-

ly; and the lucky suitor was united to the ob-

ject of his devotion; and in a few years, by his

honesty and industry. became not only a distin-

by all who knew him. Young men, he paid

Mrs. Candle's Last Curtain Lecture.

MRS. CAUDLE HAS TAKEN COLD; THE TRA-

C'Sixteen lines or less make a square.

begin now. No Caudle, I wouldn't wish to say anything to accuse you; no, goodness knows I wouldn't left me. Yes: ten years ago the day before A answered as follows-"If you marry me | yesterday. How can I recollect it ? Oh, veso. Ten years ago I was sitting up for you,there now I'm not going to say anything to vex you, only do let me speak; ten years ago I make you uncasy, love ; for I don't think you

shoes I've worn yet, and 'tisn't likely I should

"Ha! its all very well for you to call it ponand have no doubt of success. By marrying shoes. That's like a man, exactly! There ne-D twisted his mustache with an air of an ex- mean to say that you've killed me; quite the quisite, and said-'Angelic creature! Pon my reverse! still, there's never been a day that I soul I think you have already made up your haven't felt that key-hole. What! Why won't I mind in my favor. You know how I'm admir- have a doctor? What's the use of a doctor ! ed. Who is the most fashionable dresser in Why should I put up to expense ! Besides, I town ! Who rides the finest horses! Who is dare say you'll do very well without me, Caua better judge of the Opera ? Rumor says D. die; yes, after a little time, you wont miss me

> "Peggy tells me Miss Prettyman called today, What of it? Nothing, of course, Yes; I know she heard I was ill, and that's why she came. A little indecent, I think, Mr. Caudle ; she might wait : I shan't be in her way long . she may soon have the key of the caddy, now,

Ha! Mr. Caudle! what's the use of your calling me your dearest soul now! Well, I do believe you. I dare say you do mean it ; that is, I hope you do. Nevertheless, you can't expect I can lie quiet in this bed, and think of that young woman-not indeed, that she's near so young as she gives herself out. I bear no malice towards her, Caudle-not the least. Still, I don't think I could lie at peace in my grave if -well, I won't say anything more about her ; but you know what I mean.

I think dear mother would keep house beautifully for you when I'm gone. Well, love, I won't talk in that way if you desire it. Still. I know I've a dreadful cold ; though I wan't allow it for a minute to be the shoes-certainly not. I never wear 'em thick, and you know it. and they never gave me cold yet. No dearest Candle, it's ten years ago that did it ; not that I say a syllable of the matter to hurt you. I'd die

Mother, you see, knows all about your little ways; and you wouldn't get another wife to study you and pet you up as I've done-a second wife never does; it isn't likely she should And after all, we've been very happy. It hasn' t been my fault, if we've ever had a word or two . for you couldn't help now and then being aggre :vating; nobody can help their tempers alway s, especially men. Still, we've been very he ppy, haven't we, Caudle /

Good night. Yes, this cold does tear me to pieces; but for all that, it isn't the shoes God bless you, Caudle; no, -it's not the shoes . I won't say it's the key-hole ; but again I say , it's not the shoes. God bless you once more -- but never say it's the shoes."

There are other Caudie papers extant. Some of these may, possibly, he presented to the universe in car next volume. From these docuscribes for a paper, but pays the pririer! ments he world will then learn, in the words of Therefore, I say, he is the man, I give my his wronged wife, 'what an aggravating man Peter Lent, I know you, and I know every the fact that the embryo hanging had not much the above sentence. At the sale of his collection that he is one who Caudle really was! Yes; the world will, at her, .. cry way calculated to make me, happy. a know him 'as well as she did.'