

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

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

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E. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA.

Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Lycoming and Columbia.

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

WHERE all kinds of leather trunks, valises 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.

Removal. DR. JOHN W. PEAL.

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Sunbury and its vicinity, that he has removed to the Brick House, in Market street, formerly occupied by Benjamin Hendricks, east of the store formerly occupied by Miller & Martz, and now by Ira T. Clement, where he will be happy to receive calls in the line of his profession.

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

Saxony, Wilton and Velvet Carpetings, Brussels and Imperial 3 ply &c. Extra superior fine Ingrains do. English shad'd & Danish Venetian do. American twilled and fig'd do. English Druggists and Woaden Floor Cloths, Strain and Passage Backings, Embossed Plana and Table Covers, London Chouille and Tuffed Rags, Door Mats of every description.

A large and extensive assortment 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 31 1/2 to 62 1/2 cents per yard, together with a large and extensive assortment of goods usually kept by carpet merchants.

UMBRELLAS & PARASOLS, CHEAP FOR CASH.

J. W. SWAIN'S Umbrella and Parasol Manufactory, No. 37 North Third Street, two doors below the CITY HOTEL, Philadelphia.

ALWAYS on hand, a large stock of UMBRELLAS and PARASOLS, including the latest 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 elsewhere.

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 get out of repair. It will do twice as much washing, 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 washing machines.

The subscriber has the exclusive right for Northumberland, Union, Lycoming, Columbia, Luzerne and Clinton counties. Price of single machine \$6. H. B. MASSER.

We, the subscribers, certify that we have now in use, in our families, "Shugert's Patent Washing Machine," and do not hesitate 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 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 that the finest clothes, such as collars, laces, tucks, 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 public, as a most useful and labor saving machine.

A. JORDAN, CHS. WEAVER, CHS. PLEASANTS, GIDEON MARKLE, Hon. GEO. C. WELKER, BENJ. HENDRICKS, GIDEON LEISENING.

HERN'S HOTEL, (formerly Tremont House, No. 116 Chesnut street,) Philadelphia, September 21st, 1844.

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 had a number of other machines in my family, but this is so decidedly superior to every thing else, and so little liable to get out of repair, that I would not do without one if they should cost ten times the price they are sold for. DANIEL HERR.

SUPERIOR Port wine, Madeira and Lisbon wines. Also superior Brandy and Gin, Lemon Syrup. Also a few barrels of BLEU FRIS, for sale. HENRY 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 & Eisely.

Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, Feb. 7, 1846.

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### War for Oregon.

It has been suggested in distinguished quarters that the Territory of Oregon is worthless. It has also been said on both sides of the Atlantic that the Territory cannot long be governed either from Westminster or Washington; but that it will require a separate Government of its own. If either of these assertions be true, a war, in this age of civilization, to determine the title to Oregon will be 'monstrous' and 'impious' beyond any *war of battle* in history. The following verses, from an ancient newspaper, will fitly illustrate the folly of both nations that engage in it.—*Boston Daily Ad.*

CLUMP and CLOD, two surly clowns,  
As reeling home one night  
From a house, where their rappy crowns  
They'd soaked in sal'ning plight,  
While all the azure tinted sky  
Spread out its clear expanse,  
And all the glittering train on high  
Seemed o'er their heads to dance—  
Quoth Clump to Clod, "I tell thee what!  
"Only wish that I  
"As much good pasture land had got  
"As I could see blue sky."  
"And I," quoth Clod to Clump, "should like  
"To wish to beat by far,  
"And have to prove a weather tyke,  
"An ox for every star."  
"Ah! but," says Clump, "to veed them all  
"What pasture could you veed?"  
"Enough," says Clod, "vor good and small:  
"I'd veed them on thy ground."  
"What! and without my leave?" says Clump,  
"Ay, that I would," says Cloddy.  
Quoth Clump, "then thee my hide shall thump,  
"Or I will bump thy body."  
So to't they went, both Clump and Clod,  
As fast as fist could tag,  
Till both lay sprawling on the sod,  
And scarce a fist could wag.  
"Now where's thy oxen Clod?" says Clump,  
"And where," says Clod, "your ground?"  
Both sighed, and carcass raised on romp,  
In vain for both looked round:  
Then, shaking hands, they cursed all jars,  
And all deceiving eyes  
That looked for oxen in the stars,  
And pasture from the skies.

Value of Coal Ashes.

Part of a piece of wet, heavy land was dressed with them; the result was most satisfactory. It could be easily seen at a considerable distance how far they had been applied; and the crop was quite as heavy as could have been expected had good manure been applied. I imagine they act not directly as a manure, but, like charcoal, they are instrumental in absorbing ammonia and other gases, which plants are known to feed on, and yield it to the plants without giving off any of their own substance, which remains unchanged for years.—*American Agriculturist.*

We have never tried coal ashes on 'wet heavy land,' but we have used them on a dry, stiff, clay, with the happiest effects. A strong prejudice exists against them in many parts of this country, with those who have never used them; but from our personal experience, having tried them with leached wood ashes, on the same field, side by side, we are prepared to say, that three bushels of Coal Ashes are equal to two of Wood.

We apprehend the ashes of coal perform other offices than that ascribed to them in the paragraph quoted above. The property they possess of absorbing ammonia, we presume they derive from the charcoal and sulphate of lime (plaster) which form portions of their constitutive elements; but independent of these, they contain carbonate of lime, as also the phosphate of lime—and as these are always found in the ashes of plants submitted to analysis, it is but a fair conclusion that coal ashes, besides acting as an absorbent, do undergo a chemical change, and give off parts of their own substance, as food to such plants as may grow upon land manured with them.—*Editor American Farmer.*

CHURNING BUTTER.—Every good house wife knows that at times, some peculiar causes, (most generally extra sourness or bitterness of the cream) much difficulty is experienced in making the cream into butter. A lady writer in the *Indiana Farmer* recommends the following course in such cases:

I wish to inform my sister butter makers of the means I used, which so successfully removed the difficulty. I churned, perhaps, three times to no purpose, and then tried to think of something I had read in the *Indiana Farmer*, or some other periodical. I could not remember precisely, but recollected the reason stated was the cream being too sour. I then thought of soda, (pearlash I presume would do as well,) and dissolved a large tea-spoonful in a pint of warm water, and, as I poured it in, churning at the same time, it in a moment and gradually formed into a beautiful lump of solid sweet butter.

### TREATMENT OF SMALL POX.

Messrs. Editors:—My attention has been arrested in a special manner by an article published in your paper of the 31st ult., and I feel it a duty I owe to the community to offer a few observations on that article—we allude to remarks on small pox, by doctor Younglove, a publication than which we could not imagine any thing so replete with error, and danger to mankind. Let it not be detoured under the too frequently delusive belief of improvement; it is indeed, in very deed in its main gist the revival of notions that destroyed millions of the human race before the day of Sydenham, who has justly been said to have been, "the saviour of millions yet unborn," because he exposed the error of forcing out a small pox eruption, when in truth, this is most sedulously to be guarded against.

We consider the article of Dr. Y. a singular tissue of error, not only replete with danger, but it has not the appearance of having been written by a medical observer—he confounds the preparatory treatment, and the treatment of the disease in a very unsatisfactory manner, or rather he seems to view them as the same thing.

We are told that "all such as are in tolerable health need no medical preparation. Their ought to be good new milk, chocolate, tea or the like, with other bland nutritious food sufficient to keep in tolerable strength, avoiding cider, wine, and spirits, as well as pepper and other heating substances, and salted meats; to eat but little meat of any kind, and the very moderate use of butter. They should avoid all extremes of heat, wet cold, and keep themselves habitually a little cooler than usual at other times." We are also told that persons who have been exposed to the small pox ought to be treated in the same manner as those inoculated.

We hold that the main gist of the above quotation is highly erroneous and dangerous—and the more so because it is followed by a still stronger expression in favor of "keeping up the strength," and favoring the eruption by milk just from the cow, &c. We have no hesitation in saying that the greatest error that ever was attached to the practice of medicine was the error of driving, or striving to drive out the small pox eruption. We have inoculated, to say the least, hundreds for small pox, and we have known many who did the same, and the success which attended the practice of inoculation in former years shew the correctness of their practice—that practice consisted in a rapid, and complete reduction of the system.—This was done by the most slender course of diet that could be devised, (there being very few cases of exception from great debility of habit.) Milk was well watered, tea and chocolate withheld, and meats of every kind, and butter, were absolutely forbidden—mush with milk and water, molasses, roasted potatoes without salt, dried fruits, &c., constituted the fare, and so well marked was the effect of this course, that deviations were often brought to light, by greater severity of disease which followed transgressions in diet.

We deem the point under notice of the very first importance, for, if there be one sound axiom in the science of medicine, it is, that in the treatment of small pox, you must reduce the circulatory system by the lowest diet and drinks, and the free and constant application of cool air. The vis medicatrix nature is not to be trusted still, as regards the eruption. But to return to our inoculation, it was deemed no less important to relieve the first passages of irritating impurities, by means of light purgatives, (and in summer months even a little calomel,) than it was to thin the blood by withholding nutriment.

"During the symptomatic complaints, fortitude and patience are in most cases the only proper remedies, avoiding the fire and other unnecessary warmth, and violent exercise."—What are we to understand by "symptomatic complaints?" Does the doctor mean the disease? Well, small pox when severe, which it in most cases is, constituted of violent fever, sometimes of a highly malignant type, and like other fevers is attended with severe chills, torturing headache and backache. We have not found our patients fond of too much "violent exercise," unless we now and then see some victim, frantic with delirium, making his escape from his bed. To advise a patient who is writhing under this indomitable disease, already half dead from an early hour of his attack of small pox, to be courageous (i. e. have fortitude,) might well subject his medical adviser to the name of any thing rather than a friend, or desirable counsellor—patience! patience! good fellow, have *fortitude*, this is the balm of Gilead for the small pox—from all such advisers "good Lord deliver us." To our apprehension, this would appear no less absurd and unsatisfactory, to a man of common sense, suffering severely under disease, than to tell him he was not entitled to our commiseration, nor to the benefits of the art of medicine—it is about equal to telling the starving calf to "live till spring and it should have grass."

Until the days of Sydenham, (say, early in the second half of the 17th century,) the whole profession of Europe derived their knowledge of small pox from the Arabian writers, and their practice founded on erroneous views, added millions to the mortality of small pox. But that truly philanthropic and great physician, the greatest that ever illuminated the path of medicine, broke through all the restraints of the path of the age, and adopted views and a plan of treatment directly opposite to that of all his predecessors, and contemporaries. For stimulants and hot air, he employed cool drinks, cold air, light clothing, lying on the bed, not in it, a mild but highly important medical treatment; here common sense must run counter to the belief, that a fever—and what is small pox but fever!—does not require medical treatment. Of the necessary medication we need not speak in this place—our purpose is to show that small pox, like all other severe diseases, requires the best medical skill. It is however, an important truth, that no other disease yields so little to medicine, and so much to regimen.

But even here, the publication under notice is greatly in fault, since it is an unquestionable truth, that where there is one case of small pox, that requires to be forced outward, there are thousands that require to be treated by *cold air and drinks, thin dress, or bed-covering—the most rigid abstinence—avoiding all stimulants, warm or confined air*, and even the blandest nourishment—all this a little physic according to good judgment; and, to save the face and eyes cold water should be applied, by means of a soft towel, frequently in the early stage of the eruption.

We are told to give new milk to fill the peck; such a course of treatment would prove destructive in many cases, and increase the danger and deformity of others. We may remark here, however, that while the author before us should be *discussing pathology*, he is discussing physiology—to tell a patient, whose stomach, like every point of his body from the crown of his head to the sole of his foot, is wrung with misery, to drink milk, is too absurd to think about. Nature would here in most cases thwart the unskilful, by rejecting the "good new milk," as fast as swallowed; but should it be otherwise, so much the worse for the digestive function of the stomach being suspended, or greatly crippled, the milk must become a new and dangerous source of irritation. We here take leave of this novel production, by remarking that Sydenham having, by his own force of intellect, exploded the errors of his day, and adopted an opposite course, was enabled to leave to his posterity a method of treatment, upon which no improvement has ever been made, and probably never will be.

We have been told that Dr. Y. has had much experience in the treatment of small pox; we held this to be utterly irreconcilable with the uniform character of the disease and its results. Whoever ventures to direct his remedial agents with a view to help or force out small pox, will soon have cause to mourn over the desolation which will thence arise, while he who feeds them out, with "new milk," or in any way encourages the eruption to display its unseemly and deadly aspect, will ever render himself an enemy indeed to his patients. "GOODALL."

YANKEE ENTERPRIZE AND INDUSTRY.—Massachusetts has now 700 miles of railroads in operation, which cost \$28,000,000. The average value of this stock is above par, and their average dividends exceed 6 per cent. She has also \$60,000,000 of capital invested in manufactures; her productive industry for the year ending April 1, 1845, amounted to \$123,000,000; and with her population of 800,000, she receives annually the products of sister States to the amount of forty millions of dollars. Deducting the amount of domestic manufactures exported, this sum equals one half of the exports of all the States of the Union, to the whole world.

TO WASH CALICOES.—Infuse three gills of salt in four quarts of boiling water, and put the calicoes in, while hot, and leave it till cold. And in this way, the colors are rendered permanent, and will not fade by subsequent washing. So says an exchange, on the authority of a lady who has often tried the recipe.

One of the shortest and most comprehensive prayers of modern times, said Sir William Wyndham, is that of a soldier before the battle of Blenheim:—"Oh! God, if there be a God, save my soul, if I have a soul!" Bishop Atterbury, who was present, said he could produce a prayer as concise as that, and in similar circumstances, but he thought in a much better spirit. It was that of a pious soldier uttered immediately before an engagement:—"Oh! Lord! in the hour of battle I forget thee, but not thou forget me."

PROVIDENTIAL.—Among the early laws enacted in Connecticut, the following is said to be the substance of one: "No man shall carry to meeting for a Sabbath luncheon, a dough nut so long, that while he is eating at one end, he cannot keep the pigs from eating the other."

### From the New York Citizen.

John Bull Waking up a Yankee.

We found ourselves a few days since, on board the floating palace, the "Burlington," commanded by that prince of captains, Captain Sherman, gliding over the waters of the beautiful Champlain. The day was delightful, and the passengers had sought the promenade deck to enjoy the attractive scene. Good humor and delight shone upon the features of all, as they in groups, and *solas*, gazed upon the enchanted scenery, chattered and promenaded.—Among the crowd shone conspicuous three pompous specimens of monarchy, whose stiff cravats, straight-buttoned surlouts, and military air, indicated their profession, and who bore upon their frontispiece the Royal coat of Arms; telling that they were it by permission of Her Majesty, Queen Victoria. With majesty in their mein and a lordly contempt for the dwellers of *pumpkin land* upon their royal brows, they paced the deck in evident satisfaction with themselves, with an occasional glance of condescending pity upon the Yankee natives about them. At length their eyes lit upon one of those queer specimens of New England production frequently seen, from every feature of whose face spoke the Yankee. He was a lank six-footer, with a careless, sauntering air, his hands thrust into the pockets of his coat, his cap set on the back of his head, and with supreme indifference to all about him, was lazily pacing back and forth before the British Officers, whistling Yankee Doodle. He chanced to wear upon the front piece of his cap, stamped in leather, the American Eagle, with some appropriate motto. Taking advantage of this, and wishing to have a little sport at his expense, one of the representatives of Royalty accosted him with,

"Well, my friend, I see you wear the eagle; I suppose you belong to the Army?"

"Not exactly," replied the Yankee, touching his cap *a la mode militaire*, "but I have the pleasure of informing you that I hold a Lieutenant's commission in the 2d Company of the 13th Reg't of Infantry, in the State of Connecticut."

"Indeed," said the officer, "is that the regiment in which they use pumpkin-vines for trumpets, and bean-poles for muskets?"

"Look here, Mr. John Bull," said Jonathan, "if that's your game, you've woke up the wrong passenger. May be pumpkin vines and bean poles would do to thrash the impudence and starch out of you bull-headed beef-eaters; but on a pinch we can muster yet a few of the same old muskets and Long Toms with which that pumpkin-eating Yankee, McDonough, once made our turkey cock, Downe, pull down the British flag, on this frog pond of ours, and blubber for quarter. You've heard tell of that bit of a spree hasn't ye?"

This home thrust evidently disturbed the officer, and by this time the passengers had gathered about them. But rallying he said,

"That was rather an unfortunate affair to us. But what do you think would be the result of a war now?"

"What do I think?" replied Jonathan, "why I think we'd lick you like thunder."

"You think so?"

"Wouldn't we, though!" By the time we got through with you, there wouldn't be enough left to make a grease spot. We'd use you up, run you out, excommunicate you, radiate you. I tell you what, stranger, if you don't want to wake up and find your cake dough, you had better keep that lion of yours mighty quiet."

"But you don't imagine you could take Quebec?"

"Take Quebec! Why we'd walk into that Gibraltar of yours, and put up the Eagle on your flag-staff, some morning between sunrise and breakfast, just for diversion to sharpen our appetites."

"Well you seem very confident of your strength, where is your army to do all this?"

"Army! Maybe, stranger, you hain't travelled through these parts much. Army!—Why, did you ever hear of Plattsburg, of Saratoga, of New Orleans, of Yorktown and some other such interesting places to you British? Well, the blood of the John Bulls that manured them places has raised a mighty tall lot of regular Long Toms—very house in these parts is a barracks, and every man, woman and child is an enlisted soldier; and at the first growl of your lion, we'd be down upon you like a chain of thunderbolts. You wouldn't be nothing in our hands. You wouldn't leave you a foot of land from New Brunswick to Oregon. We'd sweep you so clean from the face of the earth that the old Satan never would be able to find more than half of you."

The crowd had greeted the sallies of the Yankee with shouts of laughter, and our officer seeing that he had mistaken his man, began to edge off, but Jonathan followed him up, pouring in his broadsides. At last the officer said:

"Well, my friend, I do not pretend to be much acquainted with your military resources in the States, and you must excuse me, I must go below," turning at the same time on his heel, and

### PIECES OF ADVERTISING.

1 square 1 insertion, . . . \$0 50  
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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 or less make a square.

he with his brother officers, steered for the stairs.  
"Hold on," said Jonathan, "don't go off mad. You needn't have told us of your ignorance. The way-faring man, though a fool, may read that; but wait and I'll give you a few items of information that may be of advantage to you."  
But John Bull had disappeared, and our Yankee resumed his walk and his Yankee Doodle.

### REFINING SALT FOR BUTTER, CURING MEAT, &c.

—Would it not be an improvement in the domestic economy of farmers if they were all to adopt some simple method of purifying the salt they use in curing butter, meat, &c.? I have often thought that the bad quality of butter is attributable almost as much to impurities in the salt as to any other cause. Let any one consult a practical chemist, or a good chemical book, and he will be informed that the purest salt of commerce contains small quantities of sulphate of magnesia and lime, nitrate of soda and muriate of magnesia. Rock and bay salt are the purest, but even these contain the above named impurities. The more common salt, that generally used in domestic economy, not only contains these but other impurities in considerable quantities; all of which are well calculated to impair the effects of the salt for the purposes intended. A very little trouble and less expense will enable any farmer's wife to render the salt she uses perfectly pure. In the first place put a peck of salt into a large kettle with just clear rain water enough to dissolve it; boil it and skim off every particle of scum that rises to the surface. Then dissolve one ounce of carbonate of soda in four ounces of water, put it in the kettle and stir it well; then boil again for ten minutes, taking off all the scum that rises; then strain the brine through several folds of flannel. A considerable quantity of earthy matter will be found in the bottom of the kettle, and that is the cause of the impurity. After this straining, a small quantity of muriatic acid must be added to the brine to neutralize the soda; say half an ounce or so; then the brine is to be put back into the kettle and boiled again till it crystallizes, or it may be put into a shallow wooden vessel and the water evaporated in the sun. Boiling is the quickest method. As soon as the salt is re-crystallized, it should be washed by putting it in a basket, and throwing a bucket of perfectly pure water over it and letting it drain off rapidly; then dry it. In this way, salt perfectly pure may be obtained. I am aware that many people will say that the process is too troublesome; but let me suggest that every kind of process for all kinds of objects is troublesome, and that is only because this new or never before practiced by them, that it appears troublesome. It is true that it is more troublesome than it is to take the common salt as it is and use it; but then we propose a valuable object to be obtained by the process of purification, that is not attainable from the use of common salt. If it is troublesome, it pays well for itself in the increased excellence of the butter, &c., in which it is used. A high degree of purity may be attained by the above process, even if the carbonate of soda and muriatic acid be omitted, though not absolute purity; common salt will be rendered by it much purer than the best rock salt without the carbonate of soda and the acid.

### SEED WHEAT.

—We are told, in the *Island of Jersey*, England, where the farmers sell their produce and live upon the refuse, it is customary for them to tie their wheat in small sheaves, and by striking each twice or thrice across a barrel while laying on its side on the floor, a superior sample of wheat is obtained for market, after which the sheaves are thrown by, to be clean threshed in the evening by lamp light. I have just met with the account of a farmer in Vermont, to whom his neighbors resorted for the purpose of securing seed wheat of a superior quality; very fine in appearance, remarkably productive, and of early maturity; he readily commanded three dollars per bushel, when the price of wheat was a dollar and a quarter, calling it the red and genuine Barret Wheat. But the secret was at last discovered; he used, before threshing his wheat, to select the best sheaves, and striking them over the side on the empty barrel as it lay on the floor, three or four times before laying them down to be threshed, he obtained by this very simple way a superior wheat, which the whole country coveted at a double price. Thus the largest and ripest kernels were separated and collected without labor or difficulty, and a profitable business was carried on until his neighbors discovered how to make "Barret Wheat" for themselves.

### PURE SENTIMENT.

—The maiden wept, and I said, "why weepest thou, maiden!" She answered not, neither did she speak, but sobbed exceedingly; and I again said, "Maiden, why weepest thou?" Still she continued weeping; and a third time I raised my voice, and said, "Maiden why weepest thou?" and she answered and said "what's that to you?—mind your own business."