TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

H. B. MASSER, JOSEPH EISELY. } PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

H. B. MASSER, Editor.

Office in Centre Alley, in the rear of H. 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.

REMOVAL.

JOHN. H. PURDY,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and customers, that he has removed his stock of goods to the Stone House, on Market square, formerly occupied by Mr. Wm. Dewart, where he will be happy to serve his old customers and the public generally, on as good terms, and at as low prices as can be had elsewhere.

A large assortment of Groceries, Dry Goods, and Queensware, constantly on hand.

June 27th, 1846.—tf.

Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware MANUFACTORY.

SELINSGROVE, PENN'A.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has commenced the manufacture of

Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware,

in all its various branches, at Selinsgrove. His ware is not only made of the best materials, but is put together in a substantial and workmanlike manner, differing in this respect from much of the ware sold, which is made up in a hurry for that purpose. An excellent assortment will be kept on hand at all times, which will be sold on the most reasonable terms. ANDREW S. WINGERT.

Selinsgrove, May 16th, 1846.—tf.

Lime! Lime!!

JOHN B. SEIPMAN,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends, that he has commenced the business of Lime Burning, on the farm he now occupies. He has now on hand a quantity of Lime for sale, and will always endeavor to accommodate those who may favor him with their custom.

August 8, April 11th, 1846.—6m

A CARD.

TO THE CIVILIZED WORLD!!

V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, duly authorized and empowered, by the proprietors of most of the best newspapers of all the cities and principal towns in the U. S. and Canada, to receive subscriptions and advertisements, and to give receipts for them, respectfully notifies the public, that he is prepared to execute orders from all parts of the Civilized World, embracing Individuals, Firms, Societies, Clubs, Reading Rooms, Corporations, &c., at his several offices in the cities of Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York and Boston, and where communications and inquiries, post paid, may be directed. Address V. B. PALMER, Philadelphia, N. W. corner Third and Chesnut streets; Baltimore, S. E. corner Baltimore and Calvert streets; New York, Tribune Buildings opposite City Hall; Boston, 20 State st.

As no other person or persons are in any manner connected with the subscriber, in the American Newspaper Agency, all letters and communications for him, should be carefully directed as above, and to no other person. This caution has become necessary, in order to avoid mistakes, and put the public on their guard against all pretended Agents.

V. B. PALMER,
American Newspaper Agent.

Editor throughout the United States for whom V. B. Palmer is Agent, will promote the advantage of all concerned, by publishing the above.

PUBLIC NOTICE.—V. B. Palmer is the only authorized Agent for the "SUNBURY AMERICAN," in the city of Philadelphia, New York, Boston and Baltimore, of which public notice is hereby given. March 14, 1846.

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.

Philadelphia, July 19th, 1845.—1y.

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.

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 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.

CHARLES W. HEGINS,
A. JORDAN,
CHS. WEAVER,
CHS. PLEASANTS,
GIDEON MARKLE,
Hon. GEO. C. WELKER,
BENJ. HENDRICKS,
GIDEON LEISENRING.

HERR'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.

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, Oct. 24, 1846. Vol. 7--No. 5--Whole No. 317

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, $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.

INS AND OUTS.

I'm out of cash, and so of course,
I've pocket room to let;
I'm out of patience, just because
I'm never out of debt.
Besides, I'm dreadfully in love,
And more than half in doubt
Which is the greater evil, that
Of being in or out.

I'm deeply in my tailor's books,
But I don't mind a dun;
And if I wasn't out of funds
I'd pay him out of fun.
He always gave me "fits," he said,
But Heaven bless his eyes!
'Twould put him in a fit I guess,
He'd be in such surprise.

I'm out at elbows, in distress,—
Ah! mine's a sorry tale!
I'm out of favor, out of sorts,
But then I'm out of jail.
My landlord says my TIME is out,
And thinks I'd better "skin"
I'm such an "out-and-outer," he
Won't have me in his inn.

I'm out of office, but in hopes
To get put in some day;
If I don't run for something soon,
I'll have to run away.
I'm out of spirits; and I'm out
Of more than I can think;
I'm out of temper; hang the pen!
I'm out—I'm OUT OF INK!

A DISCOVERY.—The Messrs. Stevens have been experimenting for several weeks past in improving the speed of steamboats by models, on the Canal at Bordentown. It was accidentally discovered a few days ago, that by causing a vacuum on the bottom of the boat, the speed would be nearly double. This object can be obtained by regulating air tubes on the bottom of the boat. The discovery is important, and proves that propelling boats by steam is yet in its infancy. It is thought that a steamboat can be built which will run 35 or 40 miles per hour.

A new and splendid steamboat, called the 'Isaac Newton,' has just been added to the People's Line between New York and Albany. 'Take her all in all,' remarks the N. Y. Commercial, 'she is indeed the wonder of the world—being 310 feet long, 40 feet beam, and with her guards 75 feet wide. Her cylinder is 84 inches, and 12 feet stroke, giving the engine 1500 horses power. To convey an idea of her leviathan size, her immense power, her perfect arrangements above and below, her rich and costly furniture, the exquisite taste and neatness pervading every department, and her luxurious comforts, entirely baffles our descriptive powers.'

It is confidently expected that her speed will be greater than that of any other vessel that ever floated. With less than twenty inches of steam she passed every boat on the Hudson, with great ease. All fear of explosion on board of the Newton will be groundless, as her immense cylinder is so constructed as to require more steam than her boilers can possibly generate.

TREASURE FOUND.—The Barnstable Patriot says that 'two men belonging to Nantucket discovered on the shores of that island, a few days since, after an unusually low ebb tide, a cask, the head showing itself a little above the surface of the water, which they found, on extricating it from its bed, to contain $5000 *Spanish Dollars.* It is thought to be a part of the cargo of a brig wrecked at that place more than fifteen years ago.'

FIRING OF THE MAMMOTH MORTAR CANNON.—The great gun, lately cast at Alger's foundry, and described in the Post, was fired a few times at South Boston Point yesterday afternoon. Shells, 12 inches in diameter, and 180 lbs. in weight, were thrown various distances, according to the charge, elevation, and length of fuse used. With a charge of 20 pounds of powder, 20 seconds fuse, at an elevation of 22 degrees a shell was thrown 2¼ miles, and buried deep in the earth at Squantum. A ricochet shot was tried with a ten seconds fuse, 20 pounds powder charge and 7 pounds in the shell. It dashed through and over the water at an awful rate, and exploded at a distance of about two miles in the water, throwing the fragments several hundred yards in every direction. Next week the gun will be tried with higher charges of powder. The regular service charge is 25 pounds, which, at a due elevation, will project the shell somewhere 3½ and 4 miles. Thus far all the previous calculations of the powers of the gun have been verified by the experiments. The firing was under the direction of Col. Bomford, the inventor of this tremendous formidable species of ordnance, intended for harbor defence.—*Boston Post of Thursday.*

Transplanting Fruit Trees in Autumn.

Although it is a prevailing custom with the public to set fruit and ornamental trees in the spring, yet experience proves that autumn is in many cases preferable for transplanting deciduous trees. At this season the cultivator can more conveniently select and remove trees to a distance. Autumnal transplanting should be performed as soon as the frost checks the growth of the trees. The soil is then mellow and easily pulverized; it becomes well settled about the roots, and the trees commence growing without interruption in the spring, and are not so liable to be injured by drought. If the soil is a heavy clay, or the subsoil such as to hold the water about the roots during winter, then it would be better to set them in the spring. When it is not practicable for the fruit-grower to transplant his trees in autumn, he can prepare the ground, select the trees, and 'lay them in by the heels,' which is to dig a trench, into which the roots are placed and covered, the trunks inclining to an angle of fifteen or twenty degrees towards the earth. This mode may be adopted with success upon some tender varieties, as they may then be easily protected by covering them with straw, or evergreen boughs.

I shall now make a few remarks on the *manner* of setting trees—as success in rearing depends more upon this than upon the time of setting. The preliminary arrangement should be, unless the soil is extremely fertile, to prepare a lot of compost, such as two parts muck and one part animal manure well rotted, or some substance containing a large share of decomposed vegetables. The holes should then be dug sufficiently large to receive the roots, and leave a space of at least six inches beyond the extremities. The compost should be thoroughly incorporated with the soil into which the trees are set, extending the roots in their natural position, and carefully bringing the fine soil in contact with every fibre.

Dowding says, 'Nine-tenths of the deaths from transplanting, arise from the hollows left among the roots by a careless and rapid mode of shovelling in the earth.' S. S. T.

A RARE CASE.—A very singular instance of a disregard for pecuniary matters is related of a clergyman of Pittsburg, one of the most eloquent and useful pastors of the city. His salary is not large in proportion to the size of his congregation and the clerical duties which he has to perform. This devoted clergyman feeling that he could support his family on an amount less than his salary, went to the authorities of his congregation and requested them *to reduce* it. They refused to comply with his request. The clergyman, however, determined to follow the command of his master not to lay up his treasure on earth, annually contributes a large portion of his salary for benevolent purposes. It is very seldom that a clergyman asks his people to reduce his salary. An increase is frequently called for.

ALBUMEN.—*A cure for dysentary.*—The following is a translation of a recipe for the cure of this complaint, which was published by the physicians of Spain in the Gazettes of Madrid during 1840.

'Prepare a draught of Albumen, by taking the whites of forty eggs or more, and after whipping them well, sweeten the same, if necessary, with a small portion of the best double refined sugar. Let the patient drink *large quantities* of this repeatedly, inasmuch as to fill his stomach administering clysters of the same as often as possible. The patient must maintain a total abstinence from diet of any kind. In a few hours after the pains will abate and in twenty-four hours, the disease will disappear, if it do not, will be sure to disappear repeat the draughts as usual.

'The addition of a few drops of Orange flower water is highly beneficial.'

THE MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH is to be extended from Buffalo to Detroit, around the south side of Lake Erie. Arrangements are making to undertake the work immediately, and prosecute it with energy until finished. The capital stock of the company is $170,000. $85,000 is the whole amount required to construct and put the line in complete operation. This sum is to be raised by subscription.

RATHER PERSONAL.—A motion was made by a member of the Legislature of a Western State, to lay a tax on horses, cows, asses, and other domestic animals. A member moved to strike out the word asses, or amend the resolution by inserting the word "quadruped" after animals, else, he argued, the law might operate onerously on *the mover of the resolutions, and other honorable members of the House.*

A PARTY OF OLD MAIDS.—A company of twelve persons took tea at the house of one of their friends in New Bedford last week, the aggregate ages of ten of whom amounted to seven hundred and eighty nine years, as follows: 88 years and 3 months, 88 years and 5 months, 84 years 11 months, 84, 79, 77, 77, 71;

GEN. WORTH.—A few weeks since we alluded, in general terms, to the position of this distinguished officer in the army of the United States. It was unnecessary for us to specify his name. No one could mistake that 'towering plume' which had been so unfortunately missing in the battles of the 8th and 9th of May—the ill-starred events which had produced his absence from the field—the ardent anxiety which he felt to re-appear upon the theatre of the war, to share its honors, to lead the van—the strong assurance which his character gave us that he wanted nothing but opportunity to distinguish himself in the service of his country. If there was one officer in the army for whose noble gallantry and generous ardor any man would be safe in pledging his life, that officer was Gen. Worth. And nobly has he justified this confidence, and redeemed those declarations. Gen. Taylor, with the noble sympathy which so highly graces the soldier, gave Worth the opportunity which he burnt to enjoy. He permitted him to lead the van at Monterey; and he has truly distinguished himself, as much by his discretion as by his chivalry.

One would have supposed that Gen. Worth would have been hurried by the strong motives which actuated him, to 'pluck danger at the cannon's mouth,' and rush into the heat of battle, without any regard to consequences. But such was not the case. Gen. Worth recollected how much depended upon his coolness—how many lives were at stake—how many brave men might be sacrificed by too much impetuosity on the part of their leader. The most brilliant achievement of the day was his; but it is difficult to say whether we are to admire most his ardor or his coolness—the gallantry he displayed, or the forbearance which he exerted towards his men. At all events, he has added new laurels to his brow; and so completely had his character attracted the admiration of the world, and his peculiar condition had so much won the sympathies of his comrades, that his triumph is sufficient to disarm even envy itself.—*Washington Union.*

COL. DUNCAN.—Lieut. Col. Duncan, of the battalion of artillery as at Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, signalized himself for his bravery at the battle of Monterey. Col. Duncan is known not to be very fastidious in his dress—rather negligent in matters of the toilet—and this led to a rather ludicrous error at the interview or parley between Generals Taylor and Ampudia, at which many of the officers of both armies were present, and Lieut. Col. Duncan by the invitation of Gen. Taylor. He was unshaven; wore a shocking bad palmetto hat, and seemed to have much more of the 'I-do-as-I-d——please' air of the Texan ranger than he had of an officer of high rank among the regulars. As he entered the audience-chamber with his usual air of *abandon*, the Mexican officers seemed to have been suddenly and simultaneously operated on by an electrifying machine. They would look at Duncan and whisper to one another, and then look and whisper again. At length Don Jose Maria Negriti, a busy little Mark Meddle of a fellow, one of Ampudia's Aids, who spoke English passing well, stepped up to one of Gen. Taylor's staff, and pointing to Lieut. Col. Duncan, begged to be informed 'if it was not Capt. Walker?'—'No.' 'Nor Hays?'—'No' Nor McCulloch?'—'No.' 'Then is he not at least a Texan?'—'No.' The little Aid, having got this particular and this general assurance that the gallant Duncan was not a Texan, 'no how,' he breathed freer, and returned to his general and comrade-officers, to whom he in an under-tone communicated this gratifying information.

To account for the trepidation which the presence of the brave Duncan occasioned, it is necessary to state that General Ampudia has received positive information, from his spies, that the first opportunity which may present itself the Texans are, to a man determined to take his life, regardless of the rules of the usages of war. Duncan was taken for one of the b'hoys!

N. O. Delta.

AMMONIA IN RAIN.—Any one may satisfy himself of the presence of ammonia in rain by simply adding a little sulphuric muriatic acid to a quantity of rain water, and by evaporating this nearly to dryness in a porcelain basin. The ammonia remains in the residue, in combination with the acid employed, and may be detected either by the addition of a little chloride of plantinum, or more simply by a little powdered lime, which separates the ammonia, and thus renders sensible its peculiar pungent smell. The sensation perceived on moistening the hand with rain water, so different from that produced by pure distilled water, and to which the term 'softness' is vulgarly applied, is also due to the carbonate of ammonia contained in the former.—*Liebig's Organic Chemistry.*

"Gin me a kiss, my charmin' Sal;"
A lover said to a blue eyed gal.
"I shan't," says she, "you lazy elf,
Shut up your "trap," and help yourself!"

INTEMPERANCE OF GREAT MEN.—The biographers of some of the most distinguished literary characters of this and other countries present lamentable examples of the direful effects of alcoholic liquors on the intellect. The national injury thus sustained may be considered in a two fold point of view, that is, in the first place from the partial incapacity for mental labors which is thereby produced, and secondly, the premature mortality of men whose mental exertions might otherwise have greatly benefitted their county. Byron and Burns form prominent examples. Prior, according to his biography, was not free from the charge of intemperance. Dr. King states that Pope hastened his end by drinking spirits. Pope remarks that Parnell 'was a great follower of drams, and strangely open and scandalous in his debaucheries,' all are agreed, that he became a sot, and finished his existence.' Dryden in his youthful days, was conspicuous for sobriety; 'but for the last ten years of his life,' observes Dennis, 'he was much acquainted with Addison, and drank with him even more than he ever used to do, probably so far as to hasten his end.' 'Cowley's death,' remarks Pope, 'was occasioned by a mean accident while, his great friend, Dean Pratt, was on a visit with him at Chertsey. They had been together to see a neighbor of Cowley's who, according to the fashion of the times, made them too welcome. They did not set out on their walk home, till it was too late, and had drank so deep, they lay out in the fields all night. This gave Cowley the fever and carried him off. The immortal Shakspeare also fell a victim to the same direful habit.*

*Shakspeare, Dayton, and Ben Johnson, had a merry meeting, and it seemed drank too hard, for Shakspeare died of a fever there contracted. —*Diary of the Rev. John Ward, M. A. Vicar of Stratford-upon-Avon.*

BENEDICT ARNOLD.—Benedict Arnold, the traitor, originally resided at New Haven, and 'did business,' it seems, as a merchant, *par excellence*, in all sorts of commodities, by the advertisements below, inserted by him in the Connecticut Journal, the first number of which appeared in April, 1755; the sheet was ten and a quarter inches in length, and fifteen and a half wide—containing four pages of two columns each.

'Benedict Arnold wants to buy a number of large, genteel, fat horses, pork, oats, and hay, and has to sell choice cotton and salt, by quantity or retail, and other goods as usual. Dated New Haven, Jan. 31, 1766.'

THE CHARACTERISTIC OF THE AGE.—The *Courrier des Etats Unis*, commenting upon the power which material interests now exercise over the policy of nations, thus discourses:—'Commerce is now the true measure of national policy, and it is this which diplomatists ought to study in the most recent statistical returns of imports and exports, and not in the dusty records of superannuated treaties. There have occurred in this particular within the last three centuries changes which philosophy may well take note. The 17th century was moved by sentiment, the 18th by calculation, the 19th by interest—in the first the world was governed by the heart, in the second by the mind, and in the last by the pocket."

The antithesis of the closing paragraph is brilliant, and it comes nearer to reality and truth than is usual for brilliant antithesis.

DISADVANTAGES OF A HOMLY WIFE.—You can't get along in the world with a homely wife. She'll spend half her time in looking in the glass, and turn and twist, and brush and fix till she gets completely vex'd with her own ugliness, and then she'll go right off and spank the baby.

She'll never be pleased with herself, and that's the reason why she'll be always fretting or scolding at some body or other. She'll be quarrelling with all the pretty girls in the neighborhood.

And then she must have so many finger rings ear-jewels, flounces and ostrich feathers—so much all fired expensive, flaring finery, to make her look any way nice at all, that no reasonable man can stand it.

The glaring colors and flashy dress patterns recently brought into market, were gotten up especially for the benefit of *ugly women*, to draw the attention of men from their *faces* to their *frocks*. We never see one of those gaudy dresses in the streets without involuntarily shuddering and feeling an uncontrolable apprehension of meeting one of Shakspeare's "shrivelled shrews," or a "made up" figure, ornamented with one glass eye, a stray tooth, and a tongue hung on a pivot to illustrate perpetual motion. Never marry an ugly wife unless you are a universal genius, or have a large capital, for if you havn't got the "pewter" you will have to be *painter jeweller, calico printer* and *fur below maker* general, and get little but *squalls* and *scratches* for your pains—in other words, as Samuel Veller says, you will be in a perfect *cat-egory*.—*Punch.*

GROUTY.—Get angry—jaw like the evil one, if you please—and then come to yourself and be a man. But we beg of you, don't be grouty and have the sulks for a week at a time. If there is a despicable wretch on God's footstool, it is one of your sulky devils, who will not give you a civil answer for a month after you have displeased him. He is worse than a brute. Tread on a dog's tail and he will snap at you at once—the next moment he forgets it and is as loving as ever. Tread on the toes of a human hog and he will walk away to treat you like an outcast for a twelve-month perhaps.

Talk as you may against a quick temper, the possessor is an angel in comparison to the person we have described. He lets fly at once all he has to say and that is the end of it. Ten minutes after, if you call upon him he extends his hand and exclaims—'What a fool I was to get angry!' and is as kind and sociable as ever.

The grouty cur says nothing, grits his teeth, and, perhaps, for years may silently be working against your interest. He goes mincing along—as stiff as a poker—and every opportunity he gets, unseen, he will spit tobacco juice on your cost, or maim the trees on your premises.—*Portland Tribune.*

WE FIXED THAT CHAP. A few days ago, (says an exchange paper) a *gentleman* (?) came into our sanctum, took off his hat, picked up a piece of manuscript, and commenced reading very closely. We reached over and took a letter out of his hat, unfolded and commenced reading it. He was so busy that he did not discover how we were paying in his own coin, until we asked him what it was his correspondent was writing to him about a woman?

'Why, look here, squire," says he, "you surely are not reading my private letters?"

"Certainly, sir," said we; "you are reading our private manuscripts."

He was plagued—begged us not to mention his name, promised to do so no more, and we quit even.

COMMENCED EARLY.—The Middletown, N. J. paper contains the marriage of Master David Turner, of Palermo, aged *seventeen*, to Miss Almira Brown, of Liberty, aged *fourteen*, after a courtship of *five* years.

PAT AT THE POST OFFICE.—The following colloquy actually took place at an Eastern Post Office:—

Pat.—I say, Mr. Post-Master, is there any litter for me?

P. M.—Who are you, my good sir?

Pat.—I'm myself, that's who I am.

P. M.—Well, but what is your name sir?

Pat.—O niver mind the name.

P. M.—I must have your name, sir.

Pat.—What do you want with the name?

P. M.—So that I can find your letter, if there is one.

Pat.—Well, Mary Burns, thin, if you must have it.

P. M.—No sir, there is none for Mary Burns.

Pat.—Is there no other way to get in there except through this pane of glass?

P. M.—No sir.

Pat—Well for you there isn't. I'd tache ye better manners than to insist upon a gintleman's name, but you didn't git it afther all, so I'm aven with you.

A paper down east tells of a negro who proposed to write a book on natural History. He commenced as follows:

Man is de first animal in de creation he spring up like sparrow-grass hops about like a hopper-grass, and dies like a jackass.

VIGOROUS BUTTER.—'Shall I help you to the butter?' said a landlady to one of her guests. 'Don't trouble yourself,' was the reply, 'the butter is plenty strong enough to help itself.'

LAZINESS grows on people; it begins in cobwebs, and ends in iron chains. The more business a man has, the more he is able to accomplish; for he learns to economise time.

A GOOD RIDDLE AND AN EXCELLENT ANSWER.—The following Riddle is attributed to Mr Macaulay, the essayist:

Cut off my head—and singular I am;
Cut off my tail—and plural I appear;
Cut off both my head and tail, and strange to tell
Although my middle's left, there's nothing there!
What is my head, cut off? A sounding sea
What is my tail, cut off? A roaring river,
Within whose eddying deeps I peaceful play,
A parent of soft sounds, though mute forever.

A correspondent of the Boston Advertiser furnishes the following answer:

Ecod! I've guessent it! 'Tis a Cod:
Cut off his head, he's very od:
Cut off his tail you have a Co,
And that is "plural," all men know,
Cut off his head and tail, you leave
A middle nothing (0), you perceive.
What is his head? A sounding C.
What is his tail? The river D.
And where is the Epicure but cries Odd Zounds,
"I know the cod produces most sweet Sounds."