

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

H. B. MASSER, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR. JOSEPH EISELY, 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 until all arrears are paid. No subscriptions received for a less period than six months. All communications or letters on business relating to the office, to insure attention, must be POST PAID.

SUNBURY AMERICAN.

AND 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.—JAZZANOR.

By Masser & Eiseley.

Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, Jan. 2, 1847.

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PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

1 square 1 insertion, \$0 50. 1 do 3 do, 0 75. 1 do 5 do, 1 00. Every subsequent insertion, 0 25. Yearly Advertisements: one column, \$25; half column, \$18; three squares, \$12; two squares, \$9; one square, \$6. 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.

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.—if.

Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware MANUFACTORY.

SEBASTIAN GROVE, PENNA. THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has commenced the manufacture of Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware, in all its various branches, at Schuylburg. 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. Schuylburg, May 16th, 1846.—if.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL HAT & CAP WAREHOUSE.

No. 304, Market Street, above 9th, South side, PHILADELPHIA. THE subscriber respectfully calls the attention of their friends and doers to their large and well-assorted stock of Hats and Caps of every description, well adapted for the winter trade. Being made of the best material and by the most experienced workmen, they feel confident to give universal satisfaction to all who may favor them with a trial, as they offer to sell as low as any house in the city. BARFALOTT & BLYNN. Philadelphia, January 3, 1846.—if.

PIANOS.

THE SUBSCRIBER has been appointed agent for the sale of CONRAD MEYER'S CELEBRATED PREMIUM ROSE WOOD PIANOS, at this place. These Pianos have a plain, massive and beautiful exterior finish, and for depth and sweetness of tone, and elegance of workmanship, are not surpassed by any in the United States. The following is a recommendation from GALT BROS., a celebrated performer, and himself a manufacturer: "I have had the pleasure of trying the excellent Piano Forte manufactured by Mr. Meyer, and exhibited at the last exhibition of the Franklin Institute, I feel it due to the true merit of the maker to declare that these instruments are quite equal, and in some respects even superior, to all the Piano Fortes I saw at the capitals of Europe, and during a sojourn of two years at Paris. These Pianos will be sold at the manufacturer's lowest Philadelphia prices, if not something lower. Persons are requested to call and examine for themselves, at the residence of the subscriber. Sunbury, May 17, 1845. H. B. MASSER.

A CARD.

I have had the pleasure of trying the excellent Piano Forte manufactured by Mr. Meyer, and exhibited at the last exhibition of the Franklin Institute, I feel it due to the true merit of the maker to declare that these instruments are quite equal, and in some respects even superior, to all the Piano Fortes I saw at the capitals of Europe, and during a sojourn of two years at Paris. These Pianos will be sold at the manufacturer's lowest Philadelphia prices, if not something lower. Persons are requested to call and examine for themselves, at the residence of the subscriber. Sunbury, May 17, 1845. H. B. MASSER.

DEATH BLOW.

The public will please observe that no Brandreth Pills are genuine, unless the box has three labels upon it, (the top, the side and the bottom) each containing a fac-simile signature of my handwriting, thus—B. BRANDRETH, M. D.—These labels are engraved on steel, beautifully designed, and done at an expense of over \$2,000.—Therefore it will be seen that the only thing necessary to procure the medicine in its purity, is to observe these labels. Remember the top, the side, and the bottom. The following respective persons are duly authorized, and hold: CERTIFICATES OF AGENCY For the sale of Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills.

CITY FURNITURE AUCTION.

AND PRIVATE SALES ROOMS, Nos. 29 and 31 North Third Street, Near the City Hotel, PHILADELPHIA. C. U. MACKREY, Auctioneer, respectfully invites the attention of persons desirous of purchasing Furniture, to his extensive Sales Rooms, (both public and private,) for every description of Household Furniture, where can be obtained at all times, a large assortment of fashionable and well-manufactured Cabinet Furniture, Beds, Mattresses, &c., at very reduced prices, for cash. Sales by Auction, twice a week. May 27th, 1843.—ly.

George J. Weaver, ROPE MAKER & SHIP CHANDLER.

Constantly on hand, a general assortment of Cordage, Seines, Twines, &c., viz: Tard Ropes, Fishing Ropes, White Ropes, Manila Ropes, Tow Lines for Canal Boats. Also, a complete assortment of Seines Twines, &c., such as Hemp, Shad and Herring Twines, Best Patent Gill Net Twine, Cotton Shad and Herring Twines, Shad Threads, &c., &c. Also, Bed Cord, Plough Lines, Halls, Trosses, Cotton and Linen Carpet Chains, &c., all of which he will dispose of on reasonable terms. Philadelphia, November 18, 1842.—ly.

From the London World of Fashion. NAPOLEON IN HIS YOUTH.

AN UNPUBLISHED ANECDOTE. Although Bonaparte was not perfect, yet his faults were those of a nature noble and generous, and rarely, if ever, merged into vices. I knew him at that age when the passions habitually govern the reason with tyranny, and I can well attest that he always over-mastered his.

The seriousness of Bonaparte was so remarkable, that it called forth more than once the banterings of his young companions; but he was not of a character either to submit to rudeness, or become piqued at a well intentioned joke; but if they in their mirth overstepped the prescribed bounds, his calm and dignified look soon recalled them to order; thus the young lieutenant never allowed himself to be made the butt of their raillery; and those much older than he was, and of a much more elevated station, would cringe before the cold dignity of his look.

Bonaparte was fond of literature and science, and his favorite authors were those of the most reflective and philosophic, and when he wished to give himself up to dreams of imagination, he read Ossian. He would certainly have read Byron with delight. He particularly disliked all species of affectation. He expressed his opinion briefly and intrepidly; even his love letters were short, and said a great deal in a few words, but these words were so energetic, that they contained as many thoughts in one line, as others would convey in a whole page.

Bonaparte was a dreamer, and of a very romantic turn of mind. I have seen him remain immovable for a considerable portion of time, with his eyes raised to heaven, at the close of a beautiful and quiet Italian evening; and this man, so determined, whose mind was occupied with great, daring, and noble projects—this wonderful man was yet alive to all the most intense delicacy of affection; and I have seen him in after years, each night ere he retired to rest, place the picture of his wife under his pillow, and even to the last year of his life he preserved this sentimental disposition; and when he was Emperor, I have heard him avow that his heart throbbled with emotion, whenever he saw rushing through the trees, the white folds of a female's dress.

Often have I seen him stop in some corner of the park of Malmaison, to listen to the bells of Rueil; and this man, whom they have dared to accuse of being but a comedian in religious matters—this man abominated infidelity or scepticism on any point, and despised a woman thoroughly, who had not intense religious feelings. He used to say Italian ladies had at least this advantage over the French, that they no sooner erred than they repented; and that they really felt the remorse which a French woman only knows through romances or theatrical representations.

'A woman without remorse,' I have heard him say, 'is but a sad and miserable conquest.' Amongst the many, many traits which I could recite in order to prove this great man's exalted notions of female delicacy, I shall confine myself to one which came immediately under my own observation. When he was at Toulon he was a lieutenant, and I was a step below him; we were extremely attached to each other, and he made me his confidant in many matters, but particularly his love affairs.

'You,' he has often said to me, 'if your fortune was made, would devote yourself exclusively to the fair sex; you would be their slave—they might lead you like an infant; whereas although I reverse and love them, yet I know their organization sufficiently well, not to allow myself to be ruled exclusively by them. Besides,' he continued, striking his hand upon his brow, 'I have here something that occupies me above all things else.'

Bonaparte was however, of that organization to feel peculiarly the power of woman. One evening he stepped before me, and said with peculiar gravity of voice. 'Louis, I am in love.' 'In love,' I repeated. 'Yes, and deeply in love, too, with a little girl who lives in a small house behind the ramparts. She has nothing but her beauty, which is most striking. She possesses, besides, a fine mind, full of intelligence, and I have passed hours listening to her, and looking with intense admiration at her soft and winking brown eyes, and her round and graceful form; and above all, she has the most exquisite hands and feet I ever saw.'

'And she doubtless loves you?' 'Yes, she does, as it is only can love; for she is a Florentine; she loves without measure, without reason, and without affectation; not as high-born women love, for they first practice their tender glances in a mirror, in order to assure themselves that they are irresistible.' 'She would be a charming mistress for you,' said I, laughing. 'No, truly,' he replied, 'this girl has a mother who has immense power over me. Her husband was of a very high family, and sacrificed all to marry her, for the girl's virtue was stronger than his inducements to err. The father is since dead, and the mother is indefatigable in preserving the girl upright and pure; and truly she has taken the best means with me, her confidence. The other evening, after having sent the girl away, she said to me, 'Bonaparte, you love my daughter, Naddi?' I answered not; and she repeated the question, 'Do you not love Naddi?' Then you must not come again here, or if you do, you must swear to me upon your sword, which has achieved great and noble actions—and I shall believe you—that you will respect my child, and not induce her to take any step that would subvert the lessons of morality and wisdom which I have toiled to impress upon her. She has nothing to depend upon but the labour of my hands, as her own are as yet unskilled in industry. And I have sworn to her father, whose early death was caused by his love for me, and the cruel alienation of his father, that I would at least insure him this dowry, that his daughter should be as pure and irreproachable as her mother was; and that, although her position was humble, her virtue should be unblemished. And I tell you this, moreover, that if she forgets those lessons so dearly purchased, I shall not forget my Italian stiletto; therefore, do not try the girl beyond her strength. And as it is my duty to remove her from danger, you must, therefore, either absent yourself, or swear solemnly, as I shall dictate to you.'

'I have sworn,' continued Bonaparte; and, in fact, I no longer wish to see Naddi; I no longer seek her, but have endeavored to avoid all contact with her in the absence of her mother. But I am miserable and unhappy.' For several days Bonaparte was full of care and sadness. At length he asked what I thought of marrying solely for love. 'That all depends upon circumstances,' I replied; 'if a man has no ambition, it is a happy destiny; but he who has ambition, such as you possess, should never make a love match; for by that step he cuts away the ladder by which he can alone ascend to any height.'

'True, true,' he said, 'I was two days without seeing her. The third she wrote to me, praying that I would go see her, as she was very ill—very ill. Well, I went. I like not speaking of myself,' he continued, 'and above all, on those subjects which draw us into our childhood, but I feel the want of a confidante, as at this particular moment I feel rather miserable. When I called upon Naddi, the widow was not at home, so that I had all the danger of a *tete a tete* to go through with a girl madly attached to me. For a considerable time I kept at the other end of the apartment, replying briefly to her charming and innocent raptures; but suddenly she began to weep, and reproach me for my indifference. I endeavored to console her, and in my excitement, I promised everything, even to devote my life to her happiness, when Naddi, rising from her seat with dignity, laid her hand upon the hilt of my sword emphatically exclaimed, 'swear by that, that you will make me your wife.' A cold shudder passed through my frame; the bright and ambitious dreams of my whole life passed vividly before my eyes; I saw my madness, and happily had strength enough to be honest, and I answered her I could not swear. 'These devils of women,' continued the young Napoleon, 'stop at nothing when they once love. Notwithstanding my refusal, she continued her endearments, but quickly disengaging herself, I had courage to rush from her presence. A few steps from the house I encountered her mother, to whom I related all. She thanked me with gratitude, and entreated of me never to see Naddi again. 'I know,' she continued, 'that I am dooming my poor child to misery; but I cannot help it, if she remains here, she will die; but if I could return to Florence, the journey, and the new scenes she would encounter might effect her cure.' 'If you prove to me,' I said, 'that you really approve of my conduct, and esteem me a friend you will accept from me what will enable you to return to Florence. But you must not tell Naddi to chase me altogether from her heart. Oh! Louis, if you had seen how she grasped my hand, and looked her tearful thanks. This morning I have borrowed without knowing how I shall be able to repay it.' And yet this man, without fortune, almost in want, soon commanded the whole army, and was seated upon a throne, which raised him even above the rank of the Emperor. I have since occasionally spoken to him of Naddi. 'Ah! he has said upon these occasions, 'that was one of the truest and strongest loves I have ever felt; but then I was a poor lieutenant. I find it difficult to stop myself on this subject, for I would fain continue to speak of my hero—that man whose mind was so grand, and yet so simple—who understood every thing in a word, and saw all around him in a glance. Still he had his dreamy hours, and sleepless nights, but he quickly awoke himself, and be-

came more strong and more active, re-animating Europe by his example, and embellishing Paris—that Paris of which he was so proud; and intiguing whole regiments with his indefatigable exertion, only leaping off his horse to mark down the new victories which he had achieved over his enemies. Yet the moral is a painful one—what is fame and glory? BELINDA.

From the Baltimore American. Iron Scavenger.

My late reading results in some information which I will put down whilst I yet have leisure. A London letter of the 18th November reports extensive sales of all sorts of British Iron at prices that were not previously obtainable. The London and York Railway Co. had appeared in the market as buyers of rails to the extent of 70,000 tons, and various other orders had been in the market for foreign as well as home account, which has had the effect of causing the iron masters to decline entering into contracts at previous rates. It was therefore confidently anticipated that a very important advance will take place upon this article before the close of the year—some refused under £11.

A Liverpool letter of the same date (18th) says orders are now in the market for about 100,000 tons of rails to be given out before the 1st January, 1847, which is nearly three months of the make of Great Britain. This quantity, added to the extensive orders on hand, in process of execution, make the iron masters very independent, and no reduction can be reasonably expected. The demand for iron for other purposes is rather increasing, and a good deal has lately been done in Boiler Iron and cast Bar Iron. Those who defer, ordering under the expectation that a reduction in price may take place in a short period, will most probably be disappointed. The market is in a healthy state—Cold Blast Pig No. 1, £5 10s.

At the late meeting of the British Association at Southampton a paper was read on the consumption of coal and the probable duration of the coal fields. The consumption is calculated at 12,500,000 tons annually. The extent of the coal fields 5,200 square miles at the average of 20,000,000 of tons to the square mile, from which it is deduced that the coal fields of England contain an ample supply for at least 1500 years.

At the same meeting there was presented an elaborate report on iron. I notice the quantity made in different years in England, Wales and Scotland: In 1788, 61,800 tons; 1796, 125,079 tons; 1806, 238,200 tons; 1823, 482,056 tons; 1830, 678,417 tons; 1836, 1,000,000 tons; 1840, 1,343,400 tons; 1842, 1,046,428 tons. The great increase after 1830 is attributed to hot blast, and the decline in 1842 is accounted for by the commercial depression.

Since 1840 nearly all the increase in the fabric of iron has been in Scotland; the product of Scotland having been doubled since 1840, being now 520,000 tons per annum. The strongest fact given in this report is that only 917,500 tons of iron were made in England, which is 238,000 tons less than the production of 1840.

The report attributes this fact to the workmen—the number of these skilled and properly trained being so limited that they make demands for an enormous and disproportionate increase of wages on the first appearance of prosperity, and thus the cost of production has more than kept pace with the rise in prices. The supply of material is abundant, and since the discovery of the Black Band ore in Scotland, and the Black Band in Wales and the Rider in Stanhope, the ore is considered without limit, but the difficulty arises in the supply of labour, it being hopeless to stimulate the exertions of those already employed. They are naturally ready enough to exact high rates of wages when the demand for their labour becomes more urgent, but succeeding in this, they prefer to obtain the same amount of earnings, with high rates of wages, to the securing of greater gains by the exertion of even the same amount of toil, so that a greater urgency on the demand may be, and frequently is, accompanied by a lessened production.

It now appears that but for Scotland the product of iron would have been wholly inadequate. In 1844 Pig Iron was sold in Glasgow for £2 5s., exactly \$10 a ton, and they say they can make it for that when labor is down. I have also met with a calculation which results in this. That it will take five years to overtake the Railroad demand; that until then the demand will exceed the supply; but at that period the great lines of Road will be filled up—that after that period the demand will fall off and the prices go down.

THE EDITOR of the Albany Herald says that he once knew a widow who cut out her own daughter in the good grass of her lover, and married him herself. To obtain revenge for this mean, unmotherly trick, the daughter set her cap for the young man's father, (of whom he was the only heir), and actually married him, and had children, to the infinite annoyance of the other parties. This occurred in Onondago county.

Late from the Army.

The steamship McKim arrived at New Orleans on the 20th, from the Brazos, bringing dates to the 16th, and embracing news from Monterey two days later than before received. Among the passengers were twelve officers and sixty-one sick and discharged volunteers. The steamship Virginia left Brazos on the 15th for Tampico, with Lieut. Col. Park and six companies of the Alabama regiment of volunteers.

The steamboat Cincinnati and the U.S. propeller James Cages, left on the 16th. Gen. Shields and staff, and Capt. Shelby's company of Alabama Volunteers, all bound to Tampico. The U.S. steamboat Gopher was wrecked on the 13th outside of Tampico bar.—The pilot boat Ariel was also lost, and several vessels were blown out to sea.

Two Regiments of Indiana Volunteers and Capt. Taylor's battery had left Monterey for Saltillo to join Gen. Worth. Gen. Twiggs' division was on its march for Victoria. Brigadier Gen. Hamer had died at Monterey of inflammation of the bowels after but two day's illness. Gen. Butler still continues in command of Monterey. Col. Taylor had arrived at Matamoros with despatches from Gen. Patterson.

Major Arthur came passenger in the McKim. He brings despatches from Gen. Taylor. On the 8th, 9th and 10th, Gen. Taylor was to move in column for Victoria with about 1500 men. No further demonstration would be made towards San Luis Potosi until orders from government were received. Gen. Taylor had imprisoned the Alcalde of Monterey, his son, and several others for furnishing money and horses to deserters from the American army. Gen. Wool was at Parras, one hundred miles north of Chihuahua with 1000 men, and Col. Riley was at Monte Morales with a similar force. Gen. Pelton was to move for Victoria on the 14th. Santa Anna had sent a detachment of 2000 men to destroy all the water tanks between Saltillo and Potosi.

A FALSE ALARM.—Col. King tells the following anecdote, relative to one of his marches in South America: "On passing through the woods of Berita, our advance guard suddenly came in, stating that from a noise ahead, they were sure that a body of men must be approaching. Their report led me to suppose that the enemy had anticipated our movements, and were coming to meet us. I immediately ordered every man to his post, and continued advancing. In a few minutes the noise was distinctly heard; but bore no resemblance to the sound that would arise from the movement of a body of men. There was no clattering of horse's hoofs, no distinct voice, but a continuous Babellike confusion of sounds, as if a regiment of old women were all chattering together. Still we advanced at a slow pace; when lo! on turning a sharp promontory, we beheld about two hundred monkeys swinging themselves from tree to tree, twisting their long tails around the branches, and enjoying the most perfect freedom of speech and action. As we came in sight however, all was suddenly as silent as death—not a creature among them moved—each several monkey stopping in his career of fun, in the exact position in which we discovered them. Some hung pendant by their tails to the branches, some lying out-stretched upon a limb, and others, in the act of climbing remained with their long arms clinging to the tree. Each played the part of a dead monkey; and after the first moment of modification at having arrayed and rallied my men for such a piece of ridicule, I could not resist in joining in the universal roar of laughter that followed the discovery. Some of the least subordinate men levelled their pieces at the innocent creatures that had produced a temporary excitement among us, but I instantly ordered that there should not one of them be harmed; and we left them, no doubt, congratulating themselves on their fortunate escape."

An invention of a very remarkable character, nothing less than a steam type-setter, has been brought into successful operation in New York—the proof of which fact is before us in an article in the "Sun" of this city, composed by the machine. The editors of the "Sun" say that it can, with the aid of two men and three boys, put up as much matter as ten compositors can by the present system. The operator sits before two sets of keys situated like the keys of a piano; his front type is before him, arranged in rows; each letter or figure is in its own row, piled up separately; each type has its own key, and attached to the key is a lever which, when the key is touched, pushes out one type into what may be called a rail way track, where there is an endless chain in operation for conveying the types into a little box, where they are received and piled up in a line. By an index before him, the compositor sees at once when his line is completed. He then steps the machine, gives the full line signal to his assistant, who opens the box and slides the line into the column of printed matter. The assistant then adjusts the line, and, if needed composition, he adds a lead, and about as soon as he has this done, the compositor has another line ready for him. In fact the types jump into the composing "stick" or "box," as the new term is, as fast as the compositor can touch the keys. Every time he touches a key he sets a type. This wonderful machine is called "Clay and Boscog's Steam Type-Setter."

Deserters from the Army.

One of the editors of the New Orleans Picayune, who was at the capitulation of Monterey, speaks as follows of the deserters recognized in the Mexican ranks:

The deserters we saw ourselves as they marched out in the ranks of the enemy, and more miserable wretches to look at, or a more miserable company than that in which they were found, it would be difficult to imagine, or meet with in the wide world. One fellow in particular, a worthless scoundrel, named Riley, who had deserted from Capt. Merrill's company of the 5th Infantry, received a passing salute from his old comrades as he went out of the city, which he will not forget in a twelvemonth. He had deserted from near Matamoros early in the spring, had succeeded in reaching the Mexican lines, and was at once taken into the artillery and made captain of a gun. He was a tall, elegant fellow, yet utterly worthless—a noisy, quarrelsome, yet cowardly wretch, and his reluctance from the company was even a matter of rejoicing rather than regret.

On the second day of the evacuation, seated upon the first gun as its captain, came the renegade Riley. The deserter was ill at ease, notwithstanding his comfortable seat, as the column passed through the thoroughfares which were lined with the Americans, but it was not till his eye caught some of his old comrades that the spirit of the wretch died within him. The company knew that he was to pass out, and had stationed themselves near a barricade, opposite to the quarters then occupied by Col. Duncan, as the best position from whence to give him a broadside of reproaches. 'Riley ye desertin' thafe, ain't ye ashamed of yerself?' said one of his former messmates, an Irishman, and one of the best soldiers in the company. The color entirely forsook the face of the runaway. 'Whin ye deserted why didn't ye go among decent white people, and not be helpin' these bloody niggers pack off their varmint?' continued the speaker, his comrades keeping up a running accompaniment of groans and hisses. 'This was too much. Riley jumped from the gun, every limb trembling with abject fear, and as he passed through the barricade the wretch supported his tottering knees by placing a hand on the revolving wheels of the carriage. Not until the barricade was passed, and he was out of hearing of his former comrades, did he remount his gun, and even then, so utterly prostrate were all his faculties, he had scarcely strength to clamber upon the carriage. Such was one of the scenes we witnessed at the evacuation of Monterey by the Mexicans. Other deserters were in the ranks of the enemy—runaway negroes as well—but not one of them was as well known as was the traitor Riley, not one of them received such a blighting shower of contempt, such a withering tornado of scorn.

SOUND SENSE.—The following paragraph has been going the rounds of papers for some weeks: "The Upper Ten Thousand.—The late census of Boston has developed some curious facts.—There is no "upper ten thousand" in that city, not if to keep servants is necessary to the distinction. Only three hundred and forty families in Boston keep more than two domestics; and but four thousand four hundred and one families who keep them at all; while fifteen thousand seven hundred and seventy four families live in household independence, doing their own work entirely.

The Savannah Republican notices this interesting piece of information thus: "The above paragraph, which we copy from an exchange paper, explains one important secret of Yankee prosperity. They live within themselves, and the result is, that they not only live better than we at the South do, but at one half the expense. A family of four persons, say, in Boston, has no servant at all, one of the same number at the South will have some three or four negroes. We have known families in Georgia who employed six, eight, ten, and even as high as fourteen negroes upon their domestic affairs, and who, after all, complained often of being too short of help! In fact the comfort of the family is often inversely in proportion to the number of servants employed; but the great objection to our system is its enormous expensiveness. All those negroes must be fed, and even if they are honest they must cost nearly as much as is required to support the white portion of the family. To say nothing of the articles which they steal and sell, the very substance of such a swarm of servants is sufficient, to bankrupt any man of ordinary means. The subject is worthy of attention and we should be glad to have some articles upon it from some of our domestic economists. If we wish to overtake our New England brethren in the great race of prosperity we must rise to grumble about tariffs and slavery, and change our habits of economy.—We must 'thrift' a little, and about ourselves and less about the 'ordly' manufacturer."

FOR THE NIGHT-MARK.—Pay the Print-