

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 till 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.

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

1 square 1 insertion,	50 cts.
1 do 3 do	1 00
1 do 5 do	1 50
1 do 10 do	2 00
1 do 15 do	2 50
1 do 20 do	3 00
1 do 30 do	3 50
1 do 40 do	4 00
1 do 50 do	4 50
1 do 60 do	5 00
1 do 70 do	5 50
1 do 80 do	6 00
1 do 90 do	6 50
1 do 100 do	7 00
1 do 120 do	8 00
1 do 150 do	9 00
1 do 180 do	10 00
1 do 200 do	11 00
1 do 250 do	12 00
1 do 300 do	13 00
1 do 400 do	14 00
1 do 500 do	15 00
1 do 600 do	16 00
1 do 700 do	17 00
1 do 800 do	18 00
1 do 900 do	19 00
1 do 1000 do	20 00

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.

W. H. THOMPSON,
 Fashionable
 BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
 MARKET STREET, SUNBURY.
 THANKFUL for past favors, begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has just returned from the city with new and fashionable last, and a full assortment of light-colored, Bronze, Black Kid, and all other kinds of Morocco for Gentlemen, Ladies and Children's wear; and he assures all who may favor him with their custom, that they may rely upon having their work done in the most substantial and fashionable manner, and at very low prices.
 He also has a full assortment of low priced work, selected by himself, which he will sell lower than ever offered in this place, viz:
 Men's Shoes, as low as \$1.00
 Extra Stout Boots, 2.00
 Good Lace Boots for Women, 1.00
 Women's Slips, 50
 Children's Shoes, 25
 Sole Leather, Morocco, &c. for sale low.
 August 22d, 1846.—April 1st

Boot & Shoe ESTABLISHMENT.
 DANIEL DRUCKEMILLER,
 At his Old Establishment, in Market Street, Sunbury.
 (OPPOSITE THE RED LION HOTEL.)
 RETURNS his thanks for past favors, and respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he continues to manufacture to order, in the newest and latest style.

CHEAP BOOTS AND SHOES,
 warranted of the best material, and made by the most experienced workmen. He also keeps on hand a general assortment of fashionable Boots for gentlemen, together with a large stock of fashionable gentlemen's, boys', ladies' and child-cu's Shoes, all of which have been made under his own immediate inspection, and are of the best material and workmanship, which he will sell low for cash.
 In addition to the above, he has just received from Philadelphia a large and extensive supply of Boots, Shoes, &c. of all descriptions, which he also offers for cash, cheaper than ever before offered in this place. He respectfully invites his old customers, and others, to call and examine for themselves.
 Repairing done with neatness and despatch.
 Sunbury, August 15th, 1846.—

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 Capt. Devere, a celebrated performer, and himself a manufacturer:
 A CARD.
 Having had the pleasure of trying the excellent Piano Fortes manufactured by Mr. Meyer, and exhibited at the late 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.
 Northumberland county: Milton—Mackey & Chamberlin; Sunbury—H. B. Masser, M. E. Wagonville—Irland & Metzall; Northumberland—Wm. Forsyth; Georgetown—J. & J. Wells.
 Union county: New Berlin—Bogor & Winter; Selinsgrove—George Gundrum; Middleburg—Isaac Smith; Beaverstown—David Hubler; Adamsburg—Wm. J. May; Milfordburg—Mensch & Ray; Hartleton—Daniel Long; Freeburg—G. & F. C. Moyer; Lewisburg—Wells & Green.
 Columbia county: Danville—B. B. Reynolds & Co.; Berwick—Shuman & Ritzenhous; Catawissa—C. G. Brobt; Bloomsburg—John R. Moyer; Jersey Town—Levi Bincl; Washington Robt. McKay; Limestone—Ballie & McNinch.
 Observe that each Agent has an Engraved Certificate of Agency, containing a representation of B. BRANDRETH'S Manufactory at Sing Sing, and upon which will also be seen exact copies of the new labels now used upon the Brandreth Pills Boxes.
 Philadelphia, office No. 8, North 8th street, June 24th 1845. B. BRANDRETH, M. D.

ROPE MAKER & SHIP CHANDLER.
 HAS constantly on hand, a general assortment of Cordage, Seine Twines, &c. viz: Tar'd Ropes, Fishing Ropes, White Ropes, Manila Ropes, Tow Lines for Canal Boats. Also, a complete assortment of Seine Twines, &c. such as Hemp, Shad and Herring Twine, Best Patent Gill Net Twine, Cotton Shad and Herring Twine, Shoe Threds, &c. &c. Also, Bed Cord, Plough Lines, Hales, Troses, Cotton and Linen Carpet Chains, &c., all of which he will dispose of on reasonable terms.
 Philadelphia, November 13, 1842.—1y.
OLEA SODA.—The first quality Sugar House Molasses, only 12 1/2 cents per quart; also, a superior article of yellow Molasses for baking, only 12 1/2 cents per quart.—for sale at the store of
 J. N. 15, 1846. HENRY MASSER.

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.—JAYMAN.

By Masser & Eisely. Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, April 3, 1847. Vol. 7--No. 28--Whole No. 340



A Reckless Spendthrift.
 "Waitah, this way! you doubtless heard Me ring your plaguey bell: You've opened here, upon my word, An out-and-out hotel.
 No doubt you've got a larger fine Of viands ready drest, A cellar of most famous wine, And liquors of the best."
 "Yes, sir, we've all that you could wish— Be pleased to take a chair— Poultry and joints, and soups and fish— I'll fetch the bill of fare.
 None of our wines can'er complain, For great is their renown. And master's claret and champagne You cannot match in town."
 "Waitah, of all extravagance I ever had a dread; To-day I'll give your house a chance— Bring me a herring red!"

POTATO PLANTING.—Having had some experience in the culture of the potato, I beg leave to call your attention to one point, a fact not well understood, I believe, or at least if so, not generally practised, that is, that planting the large or prominent eyes only, yet will get a better yield and less small ones. I have tried the experiment several times, and always get the same result. I consider five single eyes (as they are called) the proper seed for a hill, and would put the rows three and a half feet apart one way, and two and a half the other. When whole or cut potatoes are planted, the large or prominent ones take the lead, and will produce good sized tubers if no other put out; but if the season is favorable, (say warm and not too wet, the small eyes will throw out stalks which much retard the growth of the others, and only produce small ones, if any at all. If the latter part of the season should prove unfavorable, (toodry,) the product of the small stock would not be worth gathering.
 I prefer potatoes being cut for seed to planting whole ones; a middling sized one cut in three pieces being much better than to plant it whole, as it spreads the stalks in the hill, and her eyes should be cut in several pieces, in order to have as equal a number of stalks in a hill as possible. I know this is contrary to the theory and practice of many farmers; but why not as well plant a dozen kinds of corn, or a whole ear in a hill, as to plant a potato that will produce twenty or thirty stalks? In one case, I am answered that you would get no corn; in the other, I answer, you get very few potatoes of any size compared to what you would if properly divided, besides waiting three times the amount of seed necessary, if, as I said before, it was properly divided.
 For any planting I take the eyes singly from the potatoes with a pointed knife for the purpose; and consider that I am doubly and trebly paid for the labor; first in the saving of the bulk of my potatoes required for seed; of which not more than one third is required as when planted whole, and about half as many as when cut; and again in harvest, by getting more bushels per acre, and those of a good, even size generally.—Vermont Farmer.

DROPSY IN THE CHEST. The Flushing Journal says that a lady in that town cured herself of a dropsy in the chest by using the root of the garden parsley. A few cleaned roots were boiled in a quart of water, until it was diminished to a pint. Repeatedly during the day a small quantity was taken, mixed with a portion of gin, and every symptom disappeared. After a few doses the gin was omitted and the decoction only used. The Journal vouches for the truth of this case.

A MEDICAL HINT FOR MOTHERS.—A medical correspondent of an English paper attributes the high shoulder and the lateral curvature of the spine, which disfigures young females, to the shoulders straps of their dresses resting below the shoulder and on the muscles of the arm, instead of being on the shoulder, which compels the wearer to be constantly hitching her shoulders to keep up her dress, an action that results in forcing up the shoulder, a distortion of the chest, and a lateral curvature of the spine. He also states that from this dangerous practice, and the consequent exposure of the chest to the cold, that inward tubercles are formed, and not unfrequently consumption is engendered.

TAKING EYES MACHINE SUPERSEDED.—Dip a sponge in boiling water than squeeze it well, and saturate it well in the ether. If it is applied in that state to the mouth and nostrils for two or three minutes, it will produce all the effects required without the application of the tube.
 It is a singular coincidence that the same disease which has attacked the potatoes in other countries has attacked the cocoa in Jamaica.

Habits of various Authors.
 Homer, it is said, had such an aversion to natural music, that he could never be prevailed on to walk along the banks of a murmuring brook; nevertheless, he sang his own ballads, though not in the character of a mendicant, as recorded by Zoilus.
 Virgil was so fond of salt, that he seldom went without a box full in his pocket, which he made use of from time to time, as men of the present day use tobacco.
 Zoroaster, it is said, though the most profound philosopher of his time theoretically, was very easily put out of temper. He once carried his irritability so far as to break a marble table to pieces with a hammer, because he chanced to stumble over it in the dark.
 Shakespeare, though one of the most gorgeous of men, was a great higgler. He was often known to dispute with a shopkeeper for half an hour on a quarter of a penny. He gives Holo per credit for a portion of his own disposition, when he makes him say, "I would cavil on the ninth part of a hair."
 Peter Corneille, the greatest wit of his time, so far as concerns his works, was remarkably stupid in conversation, as was also Addison, who is acknowledged to have been one of the most elegant writers that ever lived.
 Samuel Rogers is an inveterate punster, albeit from his poetry, one might suppose him to be the greatest writer in Christendom. He has one peculiarity that distinguishes him from all poets, past present and to come, i. e. three hundred thousand pounds.
 Young wrote his "Night Thoughts" with a scull and a candle in it before him. His own scull was luckily in the room, or very little aid would have been yielded by the other.
 Dryden, it is said, was always cupped and physicked previous to a grand effort at tragedy.
 Benbow had a desk of forty divisions, through which his sonnets passed in succession, before they were published.
 Milton used to sit leaning back obliquely in an easy chair, with his legs slung over the elbow of it. He frequently composed lying in bed in the morning; but when he could not sleep, and was awake whole nights, not one verse could he make; at other times his unprecedented effusions were easy with certain impetus and zest as he himself used to believe.— Then, whatever the hour, he rang for his daughter to commit them to paper. He would sometimes dictate forty lines in a breath, and then reduce them to half that number. There may appear trifles; but such trifles assume a sort of greatness when related of what is great.

THE SCIENCE OF BOOT-MAKING.—A publication by an eminent London boot-maker, J. SPARKER HALL, gives some very useful and judicious suggestions relative to the art of boot making. He declares himself obliged to admit that much of the pain suffered by the victims of corns and bunions must be attributed to the manufacturer of the boot or shoe. We quote some of Mr. HALL'S remarks, since they relate to a matter in which no inconsiderable amount of comfort or suffering is involved:
 "A last fitted up to the length and width may do, or it may not. It may do by chance, or fail, of necessity; but if fitting be anything, it is a skillful adaptation of the last to the true form and requirements of the foot generally. Many persons have an idea that right and left shoes are comparative modern innovations of fashion; but this is a mistake—straight lasts are a modern invention, and, notwithstanding what many persons say to the contrary, are decidedly inferior to a well formed right and left pair. The great evil has been that all right and left lasts of late have been crooked. It was thought that, in abandoning the straight last with all its faults, a perfect fit could be secured in rights and lefts; and from one extreme, as is generally the case in fashion, the opposite was adopted, and a twisted right and left made the matter still worse. It was thought nothing could be right and left but that which took a decided turn; and the consequence has been, that for years lasts have been made with an ugly twist inward, where no wood was required; and on the outside, where the toes, with all tenderness, and liability to injury, have required thickness and breadth, nothing has been left. I have pointed out this fault to last makers a thousand times; have stood by them at their work, and have seen the part, where I wished of all things the room to be left, cruelly sliced off, or rasped away; the consequence to the unfortunate wearer of a shoe or boot made on that last necessarily being—months of torture."
 Doing what the devil never did.—A worthy clergyman somewhere on Cape Cod, was told that a portion of his flock were dissatisfied with his ministry, and were anxious to get rid of him. Determined to be beforehand with them, on the next Sunday morning after service, he addressed them as follows:
 "My dear hearers, in the course of the ensuing week, it is my intention to do what the devil himself never did yet. I'm going to leave Cape Cod!—Sunday Telegraph."

Things to be Remembered.
 Horses should never be put to severe work on a full stomach. More horses are hurt by hard driving after a full feed, than by a full feed after hard driving.
 In laying in a stock of winter fodder for animals let it not be forgotten that a little too much is just enough. Starving animals at any time is miserable policy.
 As you treat your land, so it will treat you. Feed it with manure liberally, and it will yield you bread plentifully.
 Avoid debts as you would the leprosy. If you are ever tempted to purchase on credit, put it off for three days. You need time for reflection.
 If you keep your sheep and cattle in your meadows until June, don't complain next winter because you are compelled to purchase hay for your stock.
 The man who uses good seed, has a good soil and works it in good season, rarely fails of having a good crop to reward his toil.
 RETIRE FOR HAMS.—Miss Bercher has the following recipe or receipt, as she calls it, for curing hams, in her Book of Receipts:
 "Take an ounce of saltpetre for each ham, and one pint of molasses to every cune of saltpetre.
 Then take a quarter of a pound of common salt to every pint of molasses used.
 Heat the mixture till it nearly boils, and smear the meat side with it, keeping the mixture and rubbing it in well, especially round the bones and recesses.
 Let the hams lie after this from four to seven days, according to the size of the hams.
 Then place them in a salt pickle strong enough to bear an egg, for three weeks. Then soak eight hours in fresh water.
 Then hang in the kitchen, or other more convenient place, to dry for a fortnight. Then smoke from three to five days, till well smoked.
 Then wrap them up in strong tar paper, tying it close.
 Then tie them in tight bags of cotton stuffing in shavings, so that no part of the paper touches the cotton. Hang them near the roof in a garret, and they will never give you any trouble."
 One pint of molasses to every pound of saltpetre! This is evidently a misprint. Who ever heard of using a pound of saltpetre in a family? It should manifestly read a pint in a family. We notice that the recipe is in circulation without correction.
 The Gazette Medicale, published in Paris, speaking of Louis Philippe, King of France, says—
 "He rises at five in the morning, at all seasons; in his cabinet while fresh and clear, and therefore with ease—breakfasts simply—then takes a long walk, which promotes a mild salutary reaction towards the skin; at dinner he constantly takes a fowl dressed with rice, and for his drink takes only pure water, about which his Majesty is very particular. At the end of his meal he takes half a glass of old Brandy; and lies on a single mattress, laid on a camp bedstead, but for never more than six hours. Such is the sober and austere life of our Sovereign, and with such a regimen men may live long. It is known that Louis Philippe has some medical opinions of his own. His remedies, however, are most innocent, and have the sanction of one of the greatest practitioners by whom our art is honored. Like Sydenham, in fact, the King may carry the whole of his therapeutic apparatus in the head of his cane. The lancet and opium are his great remedies."

GREENOUGH'S NEW WORKS.—We learn that our countryman Greenough, the sculptor, is busy in his studio at Florence, modelling a statue of David going to meet Goliath, with his staff and sling. The general idea is already developed. David may be supposed listening to the scornful reproach of the giant—
 "Go hold fond dalliance with the Syrian maids, And with your boyish loves in wanton measure dance."
 Another colossal work, designed to adorn the Capitol at Washington, is in progress under the hands of the workmen. It illustrates the strife between the Indian and Anglo Saxon races. The Anglo Saxon is seizing upon the savage to prevent him striking with his tomahawk. The complete group will comprise four figures, a woman and child, with the two male figures above indicated.—Boston Transcript.

In Bavaria an extraordinary scandal has arisen. Lola Montes, a Spanish dancer, who appeared in London a year or two back, having turned the brain of the King, who has sought to create her a countess and to present her with one of the finest crown domains. The Ministry, by whom his folly was resisted, have been dismissed, but they carry with them the popular sympathies.
 SIR EDWARD COOKE SAYS:
 Six hours to sleep—to law's grave statue six;
 Four spent in prayer—the rest on nature six.
 OR RATHER AS SIR WM. JONES SAYS:
 Six hours to law—to soothing slumber seven;
 Ten to the world's ill-coit—and all to Heaven.

TOWING STORY.—The following beautiful and touching story was related by Dr. Schnobly, of Maryland, at a meeting held in New York to hear the experience of twenty reformed drunkards:—
 A drunkard who had run through his property, returned one night to his unfurnished home. He entered his empty hall—anguish was gnawing at his heart strings, and language is inadequate to express his agony as he entered his wife's apartment, and there beheld the victims of his appetite—his lovely wife and darling child. Morose and sullen he seated himself without a word—he could not speak, he could not look upon her side. The mother said to the little angel by her side.
 "Come, my child, it is time to go to bed," and that little babe, as was her wont, knelt by her mother's lap and gazing wistfully into the face of her suffering parent, like a piece of chivalled statuary, slowly repeated her nightly orison; and when she had finished, the child (but four years of age) said to her mother.
 "Dear mamma, may I not offer up one more prayer?"
 "Yes, yes, my sweetest, pray; and she lifted up her tiny hands, closed her eyes, and prayed—
 "O, God! spare, Oh! spare my dear papa!"
 That prayer was wafted with electric rapidity to the throne of God. It was heard on high—"was heard on earth. The responsive 'Amen' burst from that father's lips, and his heart of stone became a heart of flesh. Wife and child were both clasped to his bosom, and in penitence he said.
 "My child, you have saved your father from the grave of a drunkard!"
 The grand feature in the written constitution which the King of Prussia has given to his people, is the organization of all the provincial diets as a Congress, or national Legislature, with power to regulate taxation independent of the King.
 THE BABY JUMPER.—This new invention, of which much has been said in New York, will shortly be introduced here, a store being about to be opened for the sale of the article. It consists of an elastic cord, to which is appended a hoop, and a contrivance to contain the baby. When put in this, at a convenient height from the floor, it hangs in perfect safety, tossed, dangled and trotted, all by its own weight, and to its infinite delight. Such an appendage to the nursery is the very thing for a small family, and must certainly please the baby.—Phil. Ledger.

A CROCODIL CURSE OF WAR.—In the year 1005 some soldiers of the commonwealth of Modena ran away with a bucket from a public well, belonging to the State of Bologna. This implement might be worth a shilling; but it produced a bloody quarrel, which was worked up into a bloody war. Henry, the king of Sardinia, for the Emperor or Henry the second assisted the Modenese to keep possession of the bucket; and in one of the battles he was made prisoner. His father, the Emperor, offered a chain of gold that would encircle Bologna, which is seven miles in compass, for his son's ransom, but in vain.—After twenty-two years' imprisonment, and his father being dead, he pined away and died. His monument is still extant in the church of the Dominicans. This fatal bucket is still exhibited in the tower of the cathedral of Modena, enclosed in an iron cage.

REVOLUTIONARY ANECDOTE.—M. B., a merchant of Providence, Rhode Island, and a man quite celebrated afterwards for his liberality and public spirit, was the owner of a most fortunate privateer which sailed out of the port of Providence. On one occasion when she had just unshipped a cargo of sugar, etc., taken from a very rich prize, in rolling it into the yard, one of the hog-heads stove, and a quantity of sugar fell out. A poor woman in the neighborhood seeing the disaster, ran and filled her apron.—Mr. B. from the loft of his store called out. "What are you doing there?" The poor woman looking up, answered, "Privateering, sir." The report was so forcible, that the merchant immediately made her a present of the entire hog-head.

THE CREDIT SYSTEM.—A lady with a sweet face and remarkably tempting pair of lips, entered one of our shops a few days since, and after examining some small articles, enquired the price of a nice little pair of mits. The shopkeeper had almost lost himself in gazing at the ruby portals through which came the little musical voice. "Miss" said he, "you may have them for a kiss." "Agreed," replied the lady, the blush on her cheek eclipsed by the sparkle in her eye, "agreed, and as I see you give credit here, you may charge it on your book and collect it the best way you can." Smiling enough on the refused clerk to pay half the debt, she pocketed the purchase and tripped gaily out.—Reading Herald.

WARING A BED.—A good lady in the city of Portland, whose husband was tormented with the rheumatism, was advised by a neighbor to warm his bed with a pan of coals and to throw in a little sugar. She accordingly threw upon the sheet something like a pound of brown Havana sugar, and proceeded to draw a pan of hot coals briskly between the sheets; by which operation the sugar was high restored to its primitive state, and made as hot as when it came from the boiling cauldron. Meanwhile the old man had denuded himself, and when the pan was withdrawn, crawled between the sheets as fast as his lameness would permit. But the bond from the bed gave the lie to his complaint—no member of the Ravel family could have vaulted to the floor with more agility than the sugar scalded old flogger, and no Stentor could have roared louder than he did. In the jump he struck the dame, and man, woman, two children and the hot coals came to the floor together. But the coals were scarce less comfortable than the hot sugar, and the evening's entertainment concluded with "ground and lofty tumbling by the whole company." But the exercise thus taken was productive of good, and barring the scalded skin the old man was rendered more free from pain than he had been for many years.

THE CASE WITH SOME LADIES.—A young lady observed: "When I go to the Theatre, I am very careless of my dress, as the audience are too attentive to the play to observe my wardrobe; but when I go to church, I am very particular in my outward appearance, as most people go there to see how their neighbors dress and deport themselves."

THE WAY THEY PULLED THEM UP, AND LET THEM FALL.—The following amusing adventure, given by a correspondent, writing from Buffalo, actually took place in the town of M., in Ohio, two years ago. It would have made the late Isaac Hicks, laugh at a solemn "Seventh day" meeting. "Farmer," had two daughters very interesting young ladies, yet in their teens, who were quite romantic in their notions. Their father was an aristocratic member of the Baptist church, and of course was very particular as to the 'company' his girls should 'keep.' Now it happened that these two girls became acquainted with a couple of young bucks, clerks in an adjoining village, and, to use a common phrase, 'took quite a shyn' to 'em.' To this the old gentleman was very much opposed, as he intended to talk his daughters himself. But it was no use 'mating to them; while week after week wore away, and found the young men constant visitors. At length, in order to enforce obedience, the old man found himself driven to the necessity of locking up his foolish children, who had presumed, without his consent to fall in love with a couple of poor tradesmen. The sweet girls were accordingly confined on Sunday afternoons in the back bed-room in the second story, which fronted the barnyard; a very romantic 'look out.' Under the window was a pile of stones, which had been left after repairing the cellar-wall in that corner. For two or three successive Sabbath evenings, the usual period of visiting their inmates, the lovers had climbed, by means of the sheets of the bed, which were let down from the window by the heroic girls, up to the apartment of their imprisoned lovers, and from nightfall until rosy morning did revel in the 'ambrosial delights of love's young dreams.' But this clandestine courtship could not be continued without being at last discovered. One lovely Sabbath just at twilight, the father coming from the barn that he saw some rather ominous hanging out of the back window; so walked noiselessly around to ascertain the 'nature of it.'—There hung the fatal 'flag of surrender,' and the old man giving it a slight jerk, commenced the ascent. He was lifted gently from off his feet, and felt himself gradually 'rising in the world.' 'Twas a very heavy weight the daughters thought; and to tell the truth, it was a corpulent body corporate' at which they were hopefully tugging away.—But lo! his head reached the window sill; and now, just as his old white hat appeared above the window, his affectionate daughter 'dropped him like a hot potato;' and with something like the emphasis of a squashed apple dumpling, the old man came in instant contact with the mother earth, while the two knights of tape and scimitar, 'made hasty tracks from the settlement,' leaving nothing behind them but bodily misery, horrorstricken damsels, and their own coat-tails streaming the cool night air!—Knickerbocker.

LEGISLATIVE DIGNITY.—A Boston paper relates the following, which is said to have recently occurred at one of the principal hotels in that city. It is capital:
 Several members of the House of Representatives were seated at the dinner table, (feeling rather dignified, we suppose,) when one of them said, "Will the gentleman from Andover please pass the butter this way?" Pretty soon another spoke, "Will the gentleman from Worcester please pass the salt this way?" when one of our city wags, taking the hint, turned round to the black waiter and said distinctly, "Will the gentleman from Africa please pass the bread this way."