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, Sept. 11, 1847. | Vol. 7--No. 51--Whole No. 368.

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.

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CHEAP WATCHES & JEWELRY,

AT THE

"Philadelphia Watch and Jewelry Store,"

No. 96 North SECOND street, corner of Quarry.

GOLD Lever Watches, full jewelled, 18 carat cases,	$45 00
Silver Lever Watches, full jewelled,	23 00
Silver Lever Watches, seven jewels,	18 00
Silver Lepine Watches, jewelled, finest quality,	14 00
Superior Quartier Watches,	10 00
Imitation Quartier Watches, not warranted,	5 00
Gold Spectacles,	8 00
Fine Silver Spectacles,	1 75
Gold Bracelets with topaz stones,	2 50
Ladies' Gold Pencils, 16 carats,	2 00

Gold Finger Rings 37½ cts to $8; Watch Glasses, plain, 12½ cts; patent, 18¾; Lunet, 25. Other articles in proportion. All goods warranted to be what they are sold for. O. CONRAD.

On hand, some Gold and Silver Levers, Lepines and Quartiers, lower than the above prices.

Philadelphia, Dec. 5, 1846.—1y

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 neatest 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 children'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.—

IMPORTANT TO ALL COUNTRY OUSEKEEPERS.

YOU may be sure of obtaining, at all times, pure and highly flavored

TEAS,

By the single pound or larger quantity, at the

Pekin Tea Company's Warehouse,

South Second street, between Market and Chestnut streets,

PHILADELPHIA.

Heretofore it has been very difficult, indeed, almost impossible, always to obtain good Green and Black Teas. But now you have only to visit the Pekin Tea Company's Store, to obtain as delicious and fragrant Tea as you could wish for. All tastes can here be suited, with the advantage of getting a fine article at a low price.

June 27th, 1846.

PREMIUM 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 CARLOS, a celebrated performer, and himself a manufacturer:

A CARD.

HAVING had the pleasure of trying the excellent Piano Fortes manfactured 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 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.

Counterfeiters'.

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 signiature 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 & Amberson. Sunbury—H. B. Masser. M'Ewensville—Ireland & Meixell. Northumberland—Wm. Smyth. Georgetown—J. & J. Walls.

Union County: New Berlin—Bogar & Winter. Sellnsgrove—George Gundrum, Middleburg—Isaac Smith. Beavertown—David Hubler. Lewisburg—Wm. J. May. Mifflinsburg—Mensch & Ray. Hartleton—Daniel Long. Freeburg—Gray & F. C. Moyer. Lewisburg—Walls & Green.

Columbia county: Danville—E. B. Reynolds & Co. Berwick—Sherman & Rittenhouse. Catawissa—C. G. Brobts. Bloomsburg—John R. Dyer. Jersey Town—Levi Bisel. Washington—J. McCay. Limestone—Baillie & McNinch.

Observe that each Agent has an Engraved Certificate of Agency, containing a representation of BRANDRETH'S Manufactory at Sing Sing, upon which will also be seen exact copies of the *new labels now used upon the Brandreth Pills.*

Philadelphia, office No. 8, North 8th street.

B. BRANDRETH, M. D.

June 24th 1843.

HUMANITY OF THE MEXICANS.

An officer of the U. S Navy writes a long letter to the editor of the New Orleans Picayune, telling how kindly he was treated by the Mexicans when a Norther threw him and three sailors into their hands, by the beaching of a prize schooner at Alvarado. We omit his description of the storm, taking up the narrative at the actual going ashore of the vessel:—

The Mexicans had been all this time spectators from a small fort at the entrance of the river. They now rushed down, musket in hand, to make us prisoners. Their looks were unprepossessing, and so, edging off for the other side of the river, we kept on for the town. The distance is inconsiderable, and a few moments after saw her ashore at Alvarado.

The whole town was upon the beach as soon as ourselves—Indians, Samboes and Mexicans—all full of curiosity to see 'Los Americanos' who had thus strangely fallen into their hands Of officers I remarked enough to man a ship; and having asked permission from the military Governor or the alcalde, I was conveyed on shore on the shoulders of an Indian, who waded in the water under the schooner's bow. Dr. Tomaso Marin was then Governor; but, being sick, I was taken to the second in command.—My examination was long and critical, but conducted with much decorum and urbanity. After all had been told, and some notes taken, I was conducted back to the schooner.

Since my departure many changes had occurred. The sails had been unbent, and a guard of several men regularly installed, under a lieutenant of the Mexican navy. I was informed that during my stay in Alvarado I was to remain on board with the men, for the reason that the citizens were much excited against the Americans, and might, if we went about, offer violence or insult. We were thus detained until the next morning; but in other respects were treated with great kindness. Meals of the best description were sent, and in abundance; and although we had to pay for neither these nor conveyances, when travelling into the interior, yet Dr. Tomaso Marin caused his purser to pay us money in order to procure little luxuries on the route.

Many persons came on board to see us, expressing much sympathy. Of these there was one, a Mexican colonel of infantry, Don Gregorio Gonzales, a brave fellow, who was particularly kind. Our first meeting was characteristic of the man. He was highest in command among the officers who received me on the beach, and in the course of my questions I asked him if our private property would be respected. 'Oh, yes,' he replied; 'upon the field we are enemies—*hasta la muerte*—even to death; now, as a prisoner, we are friends!' On the next day he came on board to inform me that we were to go inland, to the Pueblo of Cosmalospam.

He was very sorry, he said, that I could not stay in Alvarado, as he had hoped to have me live in his house, but that in the Pueblo I would find the people kind and well disposed. At the same time he produced two letters of introduction—one to D. Perdo Ignacio Bravo, the prefect of that place, and the other to D Pedro Lavin, the cura or chief ecclesiastical functionary. Those, he told me, would introduce me to *friends* who would do every thing to serve me. In packing up our baggage no one overlooked, and were given full permission to take every particle of our property.

At about 4 o'clock in the evening we were joined by the mate and four or five men of a Baltimore schooner which had been wrecked during the gale, and we very soon after started for the Pueblo of Tlacotalpam, amid the waving of hats and other tokens of a friendly farewell. The officer in charge was a pleasant fellow, and the scenery so fine that as long as daylight lasted my thoughts were somewhat diverted from the uncertain and perhaps dangerous prospects in advance; but with night came hosts of musquitoes, silence unbroken except by the plash of the oars and the occasional cry of some nocturnal bird, and, as the necessary accompaniment, sombre reflections.

D. Jose, the lieutenant, good humoredly tried once or twice to dispel these by appearance of kind treatment, but I was then too much under their influence to apply his consolation, and protesting fatigue, I drew my coat over my head to keep off the musquitoes, and tried to forget my troubles in sleep.

At midnight we reached Tlacotalpam, where we were to stop until morning. Don Jose and I immediately went up to find the alcalde, who would designate where the men were to stay. After a long series of chattering and thumping at his door, we were informed that he was out of town, and referred to the house of Don Jose Tiran.

The same scene was there enacted; but at last the gentleman himself, cigarito in mouth, appeared, to whom we made known our business. This was soon told, and the cuartel or guard house pointed out as a sleeping place for the men. After seeing them accommodated we went to the 'Fonda,' where, provided with a good bar, I was soon unconscious both of the musquitoes and all my imaginary troubles.—Mine host gave us a good bottle of wine and an excellent breakfast: and after seeing that the men had been similarly provided, we left for Tlacotalpam.

Horses were then very scarce, and it was for some time a matter of doubt whether even the officer and I could thus be accommodated; the men had consequently to walk, and in this manner, we sallied from the Pueblo causing as great an excitement as the entrance of a menagerie generally produces in one of our small towns The march was hot and tedious, with nothing to break its monotony farther than the occasional encountering a party of muleteers carrying sugar from the haciendas to the Pueblo. Some of these would pass us staring, with a simple '*Adios*,' and a few would ask two or three questions and then leave us to our musings.

In the afternoon we reached the 'Pueblicito' of Madan. It is a small Indian village, with perhaps less than ten persons of Spanish extraction within its limits. As the men were much fatigued, attempts were made to procure horses. After much trouble two were found, and we prepared to make a start. One of the two, whose turn it was to ride first, attempted to mount; but the mustang, being unaccustomed to Jack's horsemanship, reared back and fell with his rider. The fellow was an immense Irishman, grasped him in his arms, and after having righted him again, attempted to mount, but with no better success.

At length some one else took his place and we left, amidst the roars of laughter of the whole place, considerably crest-fallen. With this addition of horseflesh the rest of the route was performed by 8 o'clock, when we reached the suburbs of our destination. There, at the suggestion of the lieutenant, we ceased all talking and marched quietly into the Pueblo. This, however, availed very little, as before we reached the 'cuartel,' at least one half of the populace was there, curious to see us, and desirous of learning from the lieutenant all the particulars.

The men were accommodated in the usual place; and I was taken to the prefect's house, where he informed me I was to reside during my stay. On the next morning I went to the cuartel to see how the men were doing. There I found them comfortable enough: permitted to saunter about the town, and with only one cause of complaint; that the 20 cents per diem allowed them for subsistence was insufficient to buy them proper food. They asked in lieu meals or daily rations. The request I communicated to the prefect, explaining to him at the same time the usual improvidence of sailors; and at my suggestion, they were afterward provided with meals three times a day.

For two or three days after my arrival, my time passed delightfully. The prefect and his brother were men of affluence, and used every exertion to make me forget the circumstance of my being a prisoner. The cura too was a polished gentlemen, and by him I was introduced to the other padres, who are well educated and estimable persons. These were not my only friends, although the most desirable; for elsewhere I was always kindly received. About that time I was attacked by the fever. At first I thought it a slight sflair, and incautiously ventered in the sun. This brought on a relapse, which for some time confined me to my bed.

During the first attack, I had refused the services of a physician, knowing my inability to pay for attendance. When again sick, this matter was insisted upon by the prefect, who ordered the best in the place. Nothing but urgent remedies, and the attention of his family, could have saved my life. The first of these the doctor gave without stint, and the last were accorded to me as if I had been a son. In fact had I been in my father's house, it would have been impossible for me to receive more minute attentions and kindness.

When first taken, an order came from the Governor of the province to send us all to the town of Cordova, which is centrally situated.—This might have been done, but my life would have been thereby greatly jeoparded. The prefect, accordingly, delayed our departure until I should be better able to stand the journey. In the meantime, Lieut. Com. Hunter captured Alvarado and Tlacatalpam, and thus became informed of our captivity. Patriotic, and with a heart that could feel for even subordinates, he took such steps as resulted in our return. I was then too ill to start immediately, and the men preceded me by some days.

While sick, General Don Tomas Marin, lately Governor of Alvarado, accompanied by many officers, passed through en route to the city of Mexico. He remained there for two days, and although feverish from a wound in the hand, did me the kindness to call in person, tendering his services. These, thanks to the attention of the prefect and his family, were not required.—When the time approached when I was to leave friends, who, as an enemy of their country, had placed me under such lasting obligations, I felt a strange reluctance in parting with those whom, probably, I should never again behold in this world.

Even my doctor's bill had been paid; and when going, money was freely offered me.—Owing them more than I could ever return, this, as a matter of course, was gratefully declined. I had quite a concourse of friends to bid me 'good bye.' The Bravos invited me to come and stay with them for a month or so after the war was finished, and the padres gave me a paternal farewell embrace, and thus I parted from my kind friends. Even in the manner of my return much consideration was evinced.

Knowing me to be too weak to ride in one day from Casmalospam to Tlacotalpam, they detained me until the evening, when I left for Matlan, the intermediate 'Pueblicito.' This place was too small to support even a country inn; but the difficulty was arranged by my friend cura, who wrote to the priest of the place to receive me as his guest. I accordingly remained at his house during the night, and, starting early in the morning, reached Tlacotalpam before dinner. There I reported to the alcalde, who furnished me a conveyance down the river, and by midnight I was at Alvarado on board the Spitfire, Capt. Tatnall.

RATHER ASTONISHING.—During a violent storm at Cincinnati, a short time since, a little girl was sitting upon the top of a hay wagon, holding an umbrella over her head, when suddenly a gust of wind lifted the umbrella and girl completely from the wagon, and as it acted like a parachute, she descended in safety to the sidewalk.

A MAN IN A BAD FIX.—A colored well digger, named John Cook, aged over 60 years, while down a well, at Franklin, Ohio, last week, was covered up to the neck by the caving of the sides. Several times he was near being extricated, when the sand fell and covered him again. Barrels were placed over him, and after fifty hours' work he was rescued uninjured.

THE LUMBER BUSINESS.—At least ten thousand men, says the Bangor Whig, are now actively engaged in the lumber business on the Penobscot river and its tributaries.

DEAD.—The Salem Gazette learns from Capt Simms, of the brig Oregon, that Capt McLean, Governor of Sierra Leone, and well known as the husband of the discessed poetess Miss Landon, died at Cape Coast, about the 20th of April last.

DEATH OF DR. COMBE.—Dr. Andrew Combe, brother of George Combe, and well known as a popular medical author, expired at Edinburg in the early part of August. For several years the continuance of Dr. Combe's life has been almost miraculous. His complaint was in the lungs, the consumption of which induced such extreme delicacy of frame, that nothing but the most unremitting scientific treatment kept him alive.

ATTACKED BY A SHARK.—On Friday afternoon, as Mr. Amos Thompson of this city was amusing himself with his gun on Chelsea Beach, he shot a peep, which fell into the water, and he waded in to get it. When emersed breast high, he was attacked by a blue shark, and his arm was severely lacerated. His cries brought several to his aid, by whose assistance the animal was driven into shoal water and killed. It was afterwards brought to the city.—*Boston Times, Aug. 30.*

MYSTERIOUS.—We have received by the steamship Fanny, a letter from our Vera Cruz correspondent, dated the 13th inst., in which he says that an extraordinary express was despatched that morning, at 4 o'clock, by the English consul to overtake Gen. Scott. Our correspondent presumes that something very important must have been despatched, for the regular English courier, the best express-man in the world, was expecting to go up the following day upon the arrival, then expected, of the English steamship. Conjecture was busy as to the nature of the despatch. One can hardly avoid connecting the purpose of the messenger with the anticipated arrival of Paredes. Having just learned that the army of General Scott had commenced its march, it might have been the design of the British consul, to delay it by some means to give time to Paredes to go up. This would show a more intimate connection of the English government with the return of Paredes than we have a right to charge upon grounds at all equivocal. But what could have been the necessity for despatching a special courier on the 13th, (of which we have no doubt,) when the regular courier was to leave the following day. Every thing indicating British complicity with the return of Paredes should be investigated.—*N. O. Picayune.*

CHEAP.—A man bought a chicken in Cincinnati last week for twenty cents, which, when dressed, weighed six pounds and a quarter!

Biographical Sketch of the Hon. Silas Wright, decd.

Mr. Wright was born in the town of Amherst, Mass., on the 24th of May, 1795. His father was a tanner, currier and shoemaker, who was apprenticed to his trade at an early age, and never was at school in his life. His fellow journeymen taught him to read and write, and to keep accounts. He removed to Vermont, became a farmer, married, and his wife completed the education that his fellow journeymen began. Silas, his son, was one of a family of nine children, nearly all of whom are farmers and farmers' wives, residing in Vermont. In his youth, he, like most of the rising youth in New England, attended the common schools in winter, and worked on the farm in summer, until he had passed his fourteenth year, when he was placed at an academy, that he might be prepared to enter college. In August, 1811, young Silas became a student of the college at Middlebury, Vermont, where he remained until the summer of 1815, when he received the first degree of Bachelor of Arts. In January, 1819, Mr. Wright completed his preparatory legal studies, and was licensed to practice as an attorney of the Supreme Court of New York. In October following he removed to Canton, in the county of St. Lawrence, an opened an office. His superior talents, added to the universal kindliness in his disposition and manners, soon made him highly popular.—In 1826 he was nominated and elected to Congress. He was comptroller of the State of New York while at Washington. In 1832 he was elected U. S. Senator to succeed Mr. Marcy; was re-elected in 1837. After the close of the 27th session of Congress, Mr. Wright was called to preside over the State of New York, and at the election of November, 1844, received the largest number of votes ever cast in the State for one individual. In 1846 he was succeeded by the present incumbent, Gov. Young. The Democratic Review speaks of his manner and character in the national councils, as follows:

"There is in all the movements of Mr. Wright an air of quietness and resolution, of modesty and mildness, which is generally found in a public speaker who feels an unshaken confidence in his intellectual strength and in the justice of his cause. When he rose, the opposition became profoundly attentive, because they knew that he possessed the entire confidence of the Executive, and therefore that whatever revelations he might make were to be regarded as authentic and conclusive. It was evident, in a few moments after he had risen, that he had prepared himself fully, and that he would be able to present the truth with simplicity—without hesitation or the least affectation. Whilst his adversaries had spoken to the throng within and without the Senate, the young Senator spoke to *it*, and through it to the whole nation. Even his opponents confessed with admiration the skill and ingenuity of the speaker's logic, and placed him at once in the very front rank of the friends of the administration, side by side with the best and the foremost; while many have been accustomed to assign him the first place, as the administration 'leader' in the Senate, for weight, soundness, discretion, and eloquence.

It will be asked if Mr. Wright is an orator.—In the common sense of the term, he is not.—We have never known him excited beyond his usual level of cool equanimity. He never declaims, he never addresses the passions, nor attempts to charm the imagination with the figures or embellishments of rhetoric. His voice is not melodious, though after listening to it for a short time, it becomes not unpleasing.—His enunciation is slow, but distinct and fluent. The same accurate logical precision characterizes his language and his thoughts. He is the most perfectly calm, methodical and logical speaker that we have ever listened to. His opinions are habitually marked by moderation—by a constant regard to the results of actual experience, as well as the dictates of an enlarged reason—by a fixed determination to be practical, at the same time that he is giving scope to the broadest general views."

AN INDIAN PROPHETESS.—The Cherokee Advocate says, a young girl, of the Creek nation, recently fell into a trance, and has since been prophesying to the tribe. She says that while in this inanimate state she had communion with invisible spirits, who learned her a song, which she sings with great beauty and effect. She has predicted one or two deaths which have come to pass, and told from her own feelings of a murder, at the very time it was committed, at a distance of several miles from her home. She has also purchased her burial clothes, foretold at what time her death would take place, and certain signs which would then be seen, and from which the world would judge of the sincerity of her profession and the truth of her revelations.

People from all sections are flocking to see her. There are many who consider her case a remarkable one, and who, believing in her inspiration, have become alarmed and forsook the error of their way.

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.

First Introduction of Anthracite.

The following statement illustrates most forcibly how much harder it is to persuade mankind to believe in truth than fiction; and also illustrates, in some degree, the resource of Pennsylvania:

It is interesting and amusing to look back to the first attempts made to use the anthracite coal, and bring it into market. Hon. Charles Miner, of Wilkesbarre, in his published accounts of his first efforts, in connection with Mr. Cist, and other associates, relates some pleasant anecdotes. On the 9th of August, 1814, they started off their first ark from Mauch Chunk. "In less than 80 rods from the place of starting, the ark struck on a ledge, and broke a hole in her bow. The lads stripped themselves nearly naked, to stop the rush of water with their clothes." In six days, however, the ark reached Philadelphia, with its 24 tons of coal, which had by this time cost $14 a ton. "But," says Mr. Miner, "we had the greatest difficulty to overcome of inducing the public to use our coal, when brought to their doors."

"We published handbills, in English and German, stating the mode of burning the coal, either in grates, in smiths' forges, or in stoves. Together we went to several houses in the city, and prevailed on the masters to allow us to kindle fires of anthracite in their grates, erected to burn Liverpool coal. We attended at blacksmith's shops, and prevailed upon some to alter the Too-iron, so that they might burn the Lehigh coal; and we were sometimes obliged to bribe the journeyman to try the experiment, so averse were they to learn the use of a new sort of fuel."

How like a fable all this seems at the present day! As we sit before our coal fires and think of no other, how little do we realize that thirty years ago, Mr. Miner and Mr. Cist were trying the experiment of an anthracite fire at Wilkesbarre, and wondering whether they could not float an ark load of the coal to Philadelphia! Now we are reckoning the coal trade in millions of tons!

In the Schuylkill regions the effort was made a little earlier. In 1814, Col. Geo. Shoemaker loaded nine wagons with coal at the place now known as the Centreville Mines, and proceeded to Philadelphia. "Much time was spent by him in endeavoring to introduce it to notice, but all his efforts proved unavailing.—Those who deigned to try it, declared Col. Shoemaker to be an imposter for attempting to impose stone on them for coal, and were clamorous against him. Not discouraged by the sneers cast upon him, he persisted in the undertaking, and at last succeeded in disposing of two loads, for the cost of transportation, and the remaining seven he gave to persons, who promised to try to use it, and lost all the coal and charges."

LOWELL MANUFACTURES.—It is stated that 1,800,000 yards of cotton cloth are made at Lowell, Mass., every week, amounting to 93,600,000 yards per year—enough to extend twice around the entire world! Sixty-five thousand bales of cotton are worked up annually. Of printed calico, there are made 14,000,000 yds. per year. In these manufactures one million of pounds of starch are used.

NOVEL SPECULATION.—A gentleman in Howard county, Va., has entered into the novel speculation of raising black cats, and has purchased an island in the Chesapeake bay, which he has stocked with those animals. The object is to raise them for their fur, which is quite valuable.

BREAKFAST ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.—A lady up town advertises in a morning paper to 'accommodate gentlemen on the European plan.'—Our uppish inhabitants are very partial to doing things in the European fashion, but we doubt whether they would relish a breakfast on any of the European plans now in vogue. To a gentleman at all particular in his breakfasts, it would be of some moment to know what part of Europe the lady intends to imitate.

In England they breakfast on toast and black tea; in Scotland nothing will serve for breakfast but oat meal porridge; it is not safe to say what they breakfast on in Ireland, just now, but we fear that many a family have to be content with the 'chamelion's dish.' In France we have often seen them breakfasting on a loaf of dry bread and a bottle of thin wine; in Spain a cup of chocolate and a bit of garlic suffices for the better orders, while the Germans make a morning meal of sour bread and sour beer.

Of the other parts of Europe we have no personal knowledge, but having breakfasted on many plans, we say commend us, after all, to the American plan. Basil Hall said it was worth crossing the Atlantic to eat an American breakfast, in which opinion we heartily concur, and would advise all ladies who wish to secure boarders not to think of giving breakfast on any European plan whatever. But, if they will adopt the European plan let them advertise the particular part of Europe which they mean to imitate. There must be a considerable difference between the breakfasts of Dublin and St. Petersburg.