



H. B. MASSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Politics, Literature, Morality, Foreign and Domestic News, Science and the Arts, Agriculture, Markets, Amusements, &c.

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REMOVAL. D. R. B. MASSER has removed his office, to the office formerly occupied by H. B. Masser, as the printing office of the Sunbury American, back of H. B. Masser's store.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN PATENT AGENT. MUNN & CO., publishers of the "SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN," have favored us with a Pamphlet containing the Patent Laws of the United States, together with all the forms necessary for applying for a Patent, information in regard to filing caveats, with remarks on its uses, etc.

THE subscribers continue to receive and accommodate a few transient or permanent boarders, at her residence in Sunbury. The location is in a handsome and pleasant part of the town, commanding a fine view of the Susquehanna, Northumberland and the scenery adjacent.

BOARDING. THE subscribers continue to receive and accommodate a few transient or permanent boarders, at her residence in Sunbury.

ANN C. MORRIS. March 10, 1849.

Miscellaneous Matter.

NEWS EXTRAORDINARY FROM CALIFORNIA.

We find the following letter in a New York paper. It must be read to be appreciated. Whatever doubts may be entertained of the other accounts we have had from Sacramento, it will hardly do for any one to doubt this. Some may laugh at it; but their laughing cannot but be good.

A Letter from the Diggins.

VALLEY OF THE SACRAMENTO, April 20, 1849. Editors of the Sunbury Times:—When I wrote before spades was trumps—now it's dimonds. These preshus stuns is found in trilyant perfusion on the brow of the Sarah Nevada, and several as large as fenix eggs has been seen in a mountain of gold, discovered last week, near the Sam Joking, and when the snow melts, it is supposed that many of the first water will come down with the current. Send dimonds is remarkable plenty, but a law has been made agen gabnon 'em, because it spoils the futur crop. None is aloud to be gathered under the size of a piece of chalk. Emralls abound, but nobody is green enough to pick 'em up when they can get dimonds. Other jools is a drug. Beyond the plains, on what they call a plato of the mountains, bushels of little pieces of silver has been dug up, which is very convenient for small change.

A stream runnin' into Feather River, and particularly rich in gold, has recently been discovered by a German kumpany, and they have skewered the joint ownership by the threatening to knife any one they catch poaching on their fork. In honor of some outlandish Dutch water privilege, they call it the River Rhine-o. Some of the xplorin 'society which has gone far into the intere-ry, sends word that the siler there is all solid st with roobees, but nobody bleves these out lying parties.

The depth of the oiferous sands on the Sacrymento is forty feet eleven inches and three quarters. Wherever we find traces of gold, we sink shafts and draw it up with horses. The sand is so tartation heavy it puts the mustangs to their metal. I tell you; but there's no help for 'em; they must hang on with all their might and mane, or down they go, and then its all up with 'em.

'Mense quantities of gold, at the very least, has been sent to San Francisco some time back, and as fast as it is got in it is turned into ligots. There's cannot exist at the diggins—being hung on the slightest suspicion. Grub is moderate; floods of a epidius natur very dear. All kinds of salt provisions is sold for a song; the tavern keepers most given 'em away in order to promote thirst. Salt pork is \$5 a hoghead, and brandy \$10 a half pint. Hows'ever, as gold is plenty, every Jack has his gill.

This puts me in mind of the noise by the steamer Calliope, that a ship load of young wjken was coming out on a mairryin' spekelashum, with one Mrs. Farnham as shoopercargo. We look for the same anxiously. What is gold—what is preshus stuns without wimmen! Nuthin but vanity and vexxation of spirit. Solomon says—I red it 'luther day on a page of Proverbs I was agoin to use for waddin—Solomon says a wurtshus 'oman is more preshus than roobies, and in a kuntry without petteycats one feels the force of the remark. When a man has wealth he wants hares to leave it to; and in conse—no wives no hares. You couldn't send me out one, could you? I mean a wife, not a hare. If she's sun pitted with the small-pox even, I woodent care. The ordinarist goods are valuable when there is none in the market. There's duzzens I woodent a looked at in the States, that 'ud now be thankfully received and no questions axed—You can say, and truly, that I'm worth more 'an my weight in gold, for I've got quarter of a tun of it in store at San Francisco, besides a sprinkling of dimonds.

We have a sort of make shift government here, (no allusion to the paragraph above,) got up extemperry, as one may say, that answers purty well for a nu kuntry. Gen. Smith aint nobody. He is a clever chap and a sponky, no doubt a that; but he haist got no more authority than a child in arms, if that war sich a thing in the settlement. He shoos general orders and proclamashuns and sich truck, and the people read 'em, perille literator being scarce; but wen they've red 'em they larf, and shet one eye, and go and do just as they d—n please. It's allus so in nu kuntries.

Agriculture in California is purty much left to natur. It sticks in folks' crop to be sning corn when they can dig gold, and so they all go to the pleacers to make hay while the sun shines. This is the monster deposit bank of the unversal world, and we're all cashiers and directors. Bring yer 'aters here if you want 'em dug, we can't take the trouble to raise 'em. The only vegetable we cultivate is the root of all evil, and if you'll send us the frutes of the earth, you can have that exchange.

The rainy season being over, the weather is settled, I beieve the heat hasn't been below 99 for a week, which, with bad rum, has proved fatal to some constooshusns. Emigrants of all kinds and kuntries keeps pourin in by land and water, and the populusun is very promiscuous. We Mericans keep the upper hand of furniners so far, but it takes considerable powder and ball. Col's pills is fine for munty.—The bottle causes a good many musses, but the barrel aius stops 'em. I shall probably ship my pile by the California, and if I escape the cholera, the injune, and the yallar fever going through Mexico, you may 'spect to see me before very long, and perhaps sooner.

A DISBANDED VOLUNTEER.

THE "RUNNING OF SLAVES."

The Anniversary meeting of the Anti-Slavery Society of Boston, on Wednesday, Brown, the fugitive slave, whose extraordinary escape from servitude in Richmond, and almost miraculous arrival at Philadelphia, created such a sensation about two weeks since, was introduced to the audience. He was transported three hundred miles through a slave-holding country, and by public thoroughfares, in a box, by measurement, exactly three feet one inch long, two feet wide, and two feet six inches deep. The following abstract of his story we find in the Traveller of last evening: While at Richmond, though the box was legibly and distinctly marked "this side up with care," it was placed on end, with his head downwards. He felt strange pains, and was preparing himself to die, preferring liberty or death to slavery, and he gave no sign. He was, however, relieved from this painful position, and encountered no other danger than the rough handling of the box, until it arrived in Washington. When the porters who had charge of it reached the depot there, they threw or dropped it with violence to the ground, and it rolled down a small hill, turning over two or three times. This he thought was bad enough but the words he heard filled him with anguish, and brought with them the blackness of despair. They were that the box was so heavy it could not be forwarded on that night, but of must lay over twenty-four hours. In the language of the fugitive, "My heart swelled in my throat; I could scarcely breathe; great svents came over me; I gave up all hope. But it was put into my remembrance that the preacher had said, it is good to pray at all times. So I tried to pray. 'Lord Jesus, put it into the hearts of these men to find a way to send this box forward.' While I was yet praying, a man came in and said, 'that box must go on: it's the express mail.' Oh, what relief I felt. It was taken into the depot, and I was placed head downwards again for the space of half an hour. My eyes were swollen almost out of my head, and I was fast becoming insensible, when the position was changed."

BRITISH ROYALTY.

The Queen and Her Household.

What constitutes the belongings of royalty is an unsatisfied question with many. There is a vague idea of crowds of servitors, from the noble down to the meanly born, attending upon majesty, and making up a great show at a great cost, and to very little purpose, except as regards show. The following extract of a letter from the London correspondent of the New York Courier and Enquirer, will furnish interesting information in the matter:

Although, as far as respects the personal exercise of political power, the British sovereign can hardly be called a substantial authority, yet there is one way in which she makes her existence obvious to the duller sensibilities of her subjects. The civil list conferred by act of Parliament on her Majesty, as her regular annual allowance, is £285,000 sterling or nearly \$2,000,000. Of this enormous sum £60,000 are assigned for her own private use, and the remainder is expended in the departments of the Lord Chamberlain, the Lord Steward, and the Master of the Horse; and in royal bounties, charities, pensions, and special services.

The function of the Lord Chamberlain, who is always a Peer of the realm, is to exercise general supervision over the Queen's apartments, and to make arrangements in regard to chaplains, physicians, artisans, musicians, and in regard to furniture, wardrobe, &c. The appointment is always political, and terminates at the close of every administration. The Lord Chamberlain never performs the duties of his office in person, but his salary is the less on that account. It amounts to £2,000, or nearly \$10,000 annually. In his department are a vast number of functionaries, or rather dignitaries, since very many of the offices are mere sinecures.

A Master of the Robes, whose station is merely honorary, receives annually \$2500—I reduce it to Federal money for the convenience of our readers; eight Ladies of the Bedchamber, whose only duty is to visit and dine with her Majesty three fortnights in the year, and who invariably are the wives or daughters of Peers have a salary of \$2500 each; eight Mails of Honor, and eight Bedchamber Women, who are also ladies of high birth and whose duty is merely to give the Queen the "pleasure of their company" for a few weeks in the year, have each an annual salary of \$1500; eight Lords-in-Waiting, and eight Grooms in Waiting, whose business is to simply visit and dine with the Queen three fortnights in the year, have the former \$3500 each, and the latter \$1500 each; a Master of Ceremonies, who introduces Ambassadors to the Sovereign on State occasions, has \$1500; sixteen Gentlemen-Ushers, with no duties, have from \$600 to \$1000 each; fourteen Grooms of the Chamber, and eight Sergeants-at-Arms, whose offices are complete sinecures receive salaries ranging from \$200 to \$500.

Four Officers of the Robes, three Kings of Arms, six Heralds, two State Pages, five Pages of the Backstairs, six Pages of the Presence, four Queen's Messengers, all receive salaries as large as most of our State Governors—some having real and others merely nominal duties. The poet laureate, at present Wordsworth, receives \$500 per annum, the Examiner of Plays \$2000, and the Surveyor of Pictures and the Master of Pictures and the Master of the Tennis Court, each high salaries. Sixty chaplains and twenty different physicians are attached to the Court, some performing service and receiving pay, and others not. One hundred and forty Yeomen of the Guard, whose only duty is to attend upon her Majesty on State occasions, in the King's costume of the sixteenth century, enjoy salaries amounting in the aggregate to \$60,000. The entire sum expended in the Lord Chamberlain's department, including household salaries and tradesmen's bills, is \$350,000.

The Lord High Steward, always of noble birth, has a salary of \$10,000; his duty, which is always performed proxy, is to govern the Queen's household, and to provide for the culinary department. He has under him quite a little army of treasurers, comptrollers, secretaries, clerks, storekeepers, "yeomen of the pantry," bakers, confectioners, cooks, table deckers, porters, &c. He is also chief judge of the Court of the Marshalsea, which consists of nine marshals, whose business is the administration of justice between the Queen's servants. The total expenditure of the Lord Steward's department amounts annually to about \$600,000.

The Master of the Horse, who has charge of Her Majesty's horses and stables, has a salary of \$12,000, and he has under him a large number of equerries, pages, postillions, coachmen, grooms, footmen, &c., all paid with liberal salaries. In his department, as in every other in the British Government, there is no want of sinecures. A Master of the Backbands, who has no duties whatever receives \$8000 annually; and a Grand Falconer, although her Majesty possesses not a single hawk, has an annual salary of \$6000. The total expenses of the Master of the Horse's Department is \$325,000 annually. The office is now held by the Duke of Norfolk, the peer next in precedence to the Royal Family. His ancestors, clear back to the Reformation, were, as he himself is, of the Roman Catholic faith, and suffered heavy disabilities and amercements on account of their religion. It was a sight, curious and suggestive enough, to behold, as I did last September, on the occasion of the royal prorogation of Parliament, this study disciple of Rome seated in his official capacity, in the

COLD WATER.

Last summer (says the New York Evening Post) an Irish girl, on Long Island, attacked with fever and ague after, being two or three times cured as it was called, by quinine, impatient at the obstinate recurrence of the disorder, ran, in the height of the fever, and jumped into a mill pond with her clothes on; she came out cured; the disorder never returned. An Ohio practitioner of the name of Cook, adopts a similar practice; our readers are aware that with the learned it is called hydropathy. The editor of the Layfayette Daily Journal thus describes the method in his own case.

"He literally dragged me from my bed, forced me under a showerbath while the chill was on me, my lips nose, and fingers purple; my teeth chattering, and my whole convulsed body giving terrible evidence of the severe nature of the malady. There he held me, changing my positions under the drip for more than a minute—and the chill was gone! It was the second, and of congestive type, that I had in the space of five hours." Next, he put me under warm blankets. I slept for an hour. Finding the fever to be consuming me, he again pulled me out of bed, and forced me a second time under the bath. In less than five minutes all traces of the fever had disappeared; and the bath, from having at first been horrible beyond description, became delightful; and I could have stood under it for hours, wooing the droppings of its congenial waters. I came out a restored man."

TAKING PAPERS.

"What paper do you take?" asked one loafer of another. "Why," replied the other, "I take every one I can lay my hands upon." The world produces too many such newspaper takers.

ANECDOTE OF WASHINGTON.

The following anecdote of Washington was told many years since; the name of the relator is not now recollected, but it is remembered that the connection of the individual with the events of the Revolution, was calculated to inspire confidence in its authenticity:

C. S. one of the contractors for supplying the American Army, then (1780) stationed at West Point, with fresh provisions, had, on several occasions, when the high price of cattle threatened to make the fulfillment of the terms of the contract not quite so lucrative as was by him originally calculated, failed to furnish the requisite supply, and in lieu thereof, ad interim, gave to the Quarter-Master of each regiment, a certificate, specifying that there was due to such regiment, so many rations of beef, &c. These certificates did pretty well for a while, and the privation was borne with characteristic patience by a soldiery, accustomed to hardships, and ready to endure anything in the cause of liberty and their country. But even patience has its limits—the cause of the omission became at last understood, and dissatisfaction manifested itself throughout the ranks. Remonstrances from the subordinate officers had been repeatedly made, and promises of amendment readily and repeatedly given, till at last, finding that nothing but promises came, it was found necessary to complain to the Commander-in-Chief.

Washington, after hearing the story, gave immediate orders for the arrest of Mr. S.—Upon his being brought into camp and placed under guard, the officer having him in charge waited upon the General to apprise him of the fact, and to enquire in what way and by whom the prisoner was to be fed. "Give yourself no trouble, sir," said Washington, "the gentleman will be supplied from my table.

The several hours of breakfast, dinner and supper passed, but not a mouthful was furnished to the delinquent prisoner. On the ensuing day, at an early hour in the morning, a waiter in the livery of the General, was seen bearing upon a silver salver, all the seeming requisites for a meal carefully covered, and wending his way to the prisoner's room. Upon raising the cover, besides the apparatus for breakfast, there was found nothing more than a certificate that "there was due to Mr. C. S. one breakfast, one dinner, and one supper," and signed "G. Washington."

After the lapse of a reasonable time the delinquent was conveyed to head-quarters, when Washington, in his peculiarly significant and emphatic way, addressed him with: "Well, Mr. S. I presume that by this time you are perfectly convinced how inadequate to satisfy the cravings of hunger is the certificate of a meal. I trust after this you will furnish no further occasion for complaint."

Then inviting Mr. S. to share in the meal to which he was just sitting down, he improved the lesson by some friendly admonitions, and gave the order for his discharge. Metropolis.

THE DEAD SEA.

We hastily noticed Lea & Blanchard's "Narrative of the Dead Sea Expedition," the other day: since then we have found time to read it carefully through. Lieut. Lynch says that, at the time the expedition entered the Dead Sea, one of its members was skeptical as to the truth of the Biblical account respecting the cities of the Plain, and another was a professed disbeliever; yet that both, when the survey had closed, were convinced of the truth of the narrative in Genesis. The Sea, according to Lieut. Lynch, is divided into two parts, one of which averages thirteen feet in depth, and the other thirteen hundred.—From the manner in which the torrents precipitate themselves down the overhanging mountains into this deeper part of the sea, as well as from other signs, the expedition arrived at the conclusion that here had once stood Sodom and Gomorrah, and that the entire plain had been sunk, by volcanic agencies.

The whole volume, indeed, is full of confirmation of the scriptural narrative. Many of the stories, heretofore told of the Dead Sea, have been disproved however. Birds are seen to fly over its waters continually; but no fishes are mentioned as having been caught. The insularity of the atmosphere is corroborated, as well as the density of the water, and the greasy, sticky feeling it leaves. The entire valley of the Jordan, once so fertile, is now described as bare and desolate. The habits of the people, all through Palestine, still retain the same general characteristics described in the New Testament; and, in reading descriptions of rural scenes, in this book, similar ones, recorded in the gospels, rise vividly before us.

The reader becomes deeply interested in the Sheriff and Akil, two Arab chieftains who accompanied the Expedition from Acre, and to whose presence Lieut. Lynch partly attributes its immensity from attack. The Sheriff was of the family of the Prophet, and brother of a former governor of Mecca. Akil was a Bedwin, of fine, manly presence, generous qualities, and indomitable courage; altogether as noble a specimen of the barbarian as we have heard described. Lieut. Lynch appears to have visited the holy places of Palestine, with a proper degree of faith. He is far removed from rancor, and without a grain of superstition, yet without a grain of unbelief. Certainly, if any historical fact is proved, the antiquity of the Bible is that fact. These researches, as well as those of Layard at Nineveh corroborate, not the more modern, but some of the most ancient portions of the Scripture narrative.

ROYAL STATE CARRIAGE.

Royal State carriage, as the special attendant of Her Majesty, the Head of the Established Church.

Besides the enormous list, specified above, large appropriations are constantly made for the maintenance of the royal palaces, castles, pavilions, mews, parks, gardens, pleasure grounds, stables, &c. The royal family also draw heavily upon the public purse. Prince Albert, as Royal Consort, the duties of which station are pretty much limited to the registration at Somerset House of the additions to his family, receives annually £30,000, or nearly \$150,000! And as Field Marshal in the Army, a Colonel in the Foot Guards, Constable of Windsor Castle, Ranger of Windsor Park, and Lord Warden of the Statures, most of which posts are absolute sinecures, he obtains every year at least \$40,000 more. Adelaide, the Queen Dowager, relict of the late William IV., has an annual allowance of £100,000. The Duchess of Kent, the Queen's mother, receives £30,000. One of the Queen's uncles, the Duke of Cambridge, receives £27,000; another, the Duke of Cumberland, now King of Hanover, £20,000. Another member of the Royal Family, Leopold, King of the Belgians, receives £50,000; and the Duchess of Gloucester, the Queen's aunt, £16,000.

The grants made by Parliament from year to year for the Royal accommodation, and for royal salaries and pensions, do not average less than three millions and a half of dollars. For the maintenance of the Royal dignity, a very large sum, which does not appear in this calculation, is sunk in plates, jewels, &c.—The Queen's plates, at St. James's palace alone is estimated to be worth two millions of pounds. The crown worn by her Majesty on state occasions, is worth \$115,000; and that used by her at her coronation, as I was told by its showman is priced at one million pounds. For the consideration of a single expense; my republican vision has been dazzled by this latter magnificent diadem. The ground-work is red velvet, and it is covered with one blazing mass of opals, sapphires and diamonds. Around this imperial crown were ranged various diadems, sceptres, orbs, swords of justice and mercy, golden spurs, a golden vine fountain three feet high and of the same circumscription, a golden baptismal font, chalice, tankards, salt cellars, spoons, and many other massive utensils of gold used at the coronation of the sovereign, or at the christening of children of the royal family.

Besides the annual appropriations made by Parliament, the Crown receives large revenues from other sources, from the immense estates it possesses in all parts of the kingdom, from admiralty droits, from Gibraltar duties, from escheats, forfeitures, waifs, estrays, treasure-troves, &c. The revenues of the Duchy of Cornwall amount to £20,000 annually, and go to the support of the young Prince of Wales; the revenues of the Duchy of Lancaster amount to \$10,000, and are paid into the privy purse of royalty.

SALLY CARTER.

On the Blue Mountain there did dwell, A lovely damsel known full well, Lieutenant Carter's only gal, Her father's joy—and named Sally.

One day this damsel tript it quick Down to a stream to berries pick, She hadn't picked but two or three When her foot slipped, and in went she.

And when into the stream she fell She uttered an awful yell, And then sunk down beneath the wave, Because no hand was near to save.

Her lover saw the horrid sight, And to her ran with all his might; But when from out the stream he took her, All signs of life had quite forsook her.

He roll'd and roll'd her all about, And quickly brought the water out; But when he found her life had fled, He wrung his hands and cri-d-i-ed.

And then her lifeless form he bore Unto her anxious mother's door, Saying, Mrs. Carter, here you see, All that is left of your Sally-ee;

The awful news shot through her brain, And down she fell nor spoke again, The lover here some pisen took, And told his ghost to follow after His own dear Sally and Mrs. Carter.

THE DANDY AND HIS TURKEY.

Chief Justice Marshall was in the habit of going to market himself, and carrying home his purchases. Frequently he could be seen at sunrise, with poultry in one hand and vegetables in the other. On one of these occasions a fashionable young man from L—, was swearing violently, because he could find no one to carry home his turkey; Marshall stepped up and said to him:

"This is on my way, and I will take it for you."

When he came to the house, the young man inquired—"What shall I pay you?" "Nothing," said the Chief Justice, "it was on my way home, and no trouble."

"Who was that polite old man man that brought home my turkey? I inquired the young man of a bystander.

"That," replied he "is John Marshall, Chief Justice of the United States."

"Why did he bring home my turkey?" asked the young man.

"To give you a severe reprimand, and teach you to attend to your own business," was the reply.

True, genuine greatness never feels above doing any thing that is useful; but especially the truly great man will never feel above helping himself.

New Flour is advertised for sale in the papers of Augusta, Ga.

AN AUTO-BIOGRAPHY OF DANIEL WEBSTER.

It is stated that in the preparation of the Life of Buckminster by Mrs. Lee, which is soon to be published, she has had access to many interesting private papers. Among these is a manuscript auto-biography of Daniel Webster. A paragraph quoted from this, shows us a fact which will be both encouraging and consoling to diffident school boys. Mr. Webster says:

"My first lessons in Latin were recited to Joseph Stevens Buckminster, at that time an assistant at the academy. I made tolerable progress in all the branches I attended to under his instruction, but there was one thing I could not do—I could not make a declamation. I could not speak before the school.—The kind and excellent Buckminster especially, sought to persuade me to perform the exercise of declamation, like the other boys, but I could not do it. Many a piece did I commit to memory, and rehearse it in my own room, over and over again; but when the day came, when the school was collected, when my name was called, and I saw all eyes turned upon my seat, I could not raise myself from my seat. Sometimes the masters frowned, sometimes they smiled. Mr. Buckminster always pressed and entreated with the most winning kindness, that I would only venture once—but I could not command sufficient resolution, and when the occasion was over, I went home and wept bitter tears of mortification."

A GENUINE PROGRESSIVE.—Major Lewis Figg, of Nelson county, Kentucky, who claims to be the real and genuine "Tecumseh Killer," offers himself as a candidate for the Convention to remodel the Constitution of that State. He announces that he will not only advocate the election of Judges, Magistrates, &c., &c., by the people, but will also go for the election of Preachers, School masters, and Tavern-keepers. As to Sheriffs, Constables, &c., he regards them as nuisances, and says he will go for abolishing them. He considers it quite Anti-Democratic to grant any set of men exclusive privileges, merely to be devil other people about paying their debts, while they never pay their own.—Harrisburg Argus.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.—A life of this good man has just been published by Gov. W. H. Seward, of New York. The last scene of his life is thus impressively described in it: "He could not shake off the dews of death that gathered on his brow. He could not pierce the thick shades that rose before him. But he knew that eternity lay close by the shores of time. He knew that his Redeemer lived. Eloquence, even in that hour, inspired him with his ancient sublimity of utterance. 'This,' said the dying man, 'is the last of earth!' He paused for a moment, and then added, 'I am content.' Angels might well draw aside the curtains of the skies to look down on such a scene."

ZINC PAILS FOR MILK.—An article recently appeared in a French paper, called the Orleans, stating that several experiments have been tried to find out whether zinc could not be advantageously substituted for pewter or tin for milk pails. The result has proved that milk kept in zinc pails will curd four or five hours later than that kept in pails of different material, which allows all the cream to separate. In one of the trials, three zinc pails, each containing two gallons of milk, have been compared with three tin pails containing an equal quantity of milk.

The six pails were filled with new milk on a Monday afternoon, at three o'clock; at nine on the following Wednesday, the milk in the pails was found almost entirely curdled while the curdling in the zinc pails had scarcely begun; and the cream could not be removed before two in the afternoon. The cream taken from the tin pails yielded two pounds of butter, and the other two pounds and a half. The butter made from the cream taken from the zinc pails proved sweeter and more agreeable to the taste than that which had been made from the cream preserved in tin pails.

WHAT IS MORE UNCERTAIN THAN LIFE?—The editor of the Cincinnati Commercial says, that three young men whom he saw on Monday, at one table, in the height of hilarity and social mirth, died within an hour of each other, on Mount Adams, Wednesday morning, of cholera! Their names were Mussler, Scheiner and Shall. The fourth case occurred during the same hour—a female.

J. R. Underwood, whig U. S. Senator from Kentucky, addressed a meeting in favor of emancipation, at Bowling Green, on the 18th ult., in which he said it had been intimated that he and Mr. Clay would be instructed by the next legislature to resign their seats in the Senate on account of their advocacy of emancipation. "But," said he, "I will do my duty let the consequences be as they may." Mr. Underwood's speech, which occupied two hours in the delivery, is spoken of as very able.

A Large Bald Eagle was captured alive last week in the Potomac, between Alexandria and Washington. He lit upon a stick in the river having a hook in it, which went through his foot.

A PRETTY RIDDLE.—"I will consent to all you desire," said a young female to her lover, "on condition that you give what you have not, what you never can have, and yet what you can give me." "What did she ask him for?" "A husband."