

House return,

THE
AMERICAN  **EAGLE.**

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, HUMOR, &C.

VOLUME 1.

CHELSEA, MASS. WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1852.

NUMBER 2.

A PANTHER HUNT.

(Continued.)

slimy channels, but nothing could repress their ardor. Onward and onward still they went, followed by the black pony snorting and foaming, and its rider huzzaing loudly with delight. Once more the hounds stopped, but this time from no uncertainty as to the path their enemy had taken, for, barking and howling, they sprang at one of the mightiest oaks on the upland, gnawing with rage the roots and bark of the noble tree which had afforded shelter to their foe, and thus hindered their pursuit of him. The hunter now arrived at the chosen spot, and without staying to check his horse, he leaped in one bound, which almost overset the animal, from out his saddle, and began with eager glance to search throughout the thick leaves of the tree, round which the dogs were jumping in so much exultation; and soon espied 'twixt two of the branches, the form of

some living creature, which clinging closely to the boughs, seemed to deem itself altogether unnoticed and concealed. It was, indeed, sufficiently dark 'midst the shade of the thick foliage for a less practised eye than that of our young habitant of the forest to have remained some time in doubt as to the description of animal which so earnestly sought to shun his observation. But Weston's eagle eye soon recognized in the crouching figure and long tail, which it could not perfectly conceal, the panthers cub, and raised his gun to fetch it more certainly from its height, while the dogs breathless with expectation, looked now at the rifle from which they momentarily expected to see the flash, and now towards the summit of the oak, in whose branches they knew their foe to be. But in vain was the low whine with which they hoped to hasten the proceedings of their master; he seemed suddenly to change his mind,

(To be continued.)

The Eagle.

WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER 29, 1862.

We would respectfully solicit communications for our paper, as we think they would enhance its value, and make it a more acceptable visitor to our friends.

We would say to our young friends, that it may happen, that the publication of the Eagle will be stopped at a moment's notice. It is n't as though we had an office of our own to print our paper in, we may go away to school, or smash so much type that our progenitor will not allow us to print it any more. So our freinds need not be surprised, if on going to school some day they hear that the Eagl had gone to roost, until about 1862.

MORREL'S MISCELLANY. We would say to our young friends that we know of no better, or more profitable way to invest 12½ cents than to purchase this publication. It is somewhat after the fashion of Chamber's Miscellany, and its selections of prose and verse, are not surpassed by that well known publication.

Mr. Editor.—Although the boys of of the High School have a very exalted opinion of Mr. Marshall's abilities as a Teacher, they have a very low opinion of his abilities as a *Book-KEEPER*.

JACOB FAITHFUL.

Foot ball seems to be the game now in season. Look out for windows. Boys

The American Eagle.—We have received the first number of a paper with the above title, published in Chelsea. It is filled with 'picters,' fun and philosophy, and is as large as a man's head.
—Bee.

Thank you Mr. Bee for your kindly notice. We shall endeavor to make our paper as popular as the Bee is, only if ever we get so large as to meddle in politics, we shall always support the regular Nominations of our party.

It is the opinion of the Chelsea Boys' that ever since the discharge of a male Principal from the Girls' Grammer School, it has been made by the Committee a regular marriage market for old maids

The Committee have at last done something worth recording. They have hired Messrs Dunton & Scribner to give a course of Writing Lessons to the Scholars of the High and Grammar Schools.

Eureka's boys have got a new engine, and a fine one it is too. We understand they had a trial last Wednesday, but we were not there, and consequently have not got any report.

"If I am not home from the party to-night at ten o'clock," said a husband to his better bigger half, "dont wait for me."

„That I won't" said the lady significantly; "I won't wait; but I'll come for you." He returned at ten precisely.

—The Eagle is bound to soar—may be.

Correspondence of the Eagle.

In a certain street in Chelsea, which I do not intend to name, there is a boarding house, in this house there are some jolly fellows from the Emerald Isle who frequently 'go on a spree,' and come home gay as a lark, as good fellows seldom do. Among this social band there is however, one who is particularly noted for his pleasantry under the influence of the ardent, in fact he is the laughing stock of his jolly companions.

One night, however, about three weeks ago, he returned to his castle of comfort rather late, after an excellent debauch. It was drawing near to the hour of eleven o'clock, and poor Pat found the door closed. The landlady wished to punish him a little by keeping him out, so she bolted the door. Without much ado, but rather in a pleasant mood, he retired a few paces from the door, sat upon a stone, and commenced chanting a merry ditty, to the God of his idolatry—Bacchus. In the meantime while this 'good boy' was amusing himself, he was overheard by a constable who placed him in the Lock-up 'till morning.

I know not whether this will be a lesson to the happy fellow, or not, but this I know, that the landlady regretted her closing the door against him.

OBSERVER.

We understand that a club is now being formed by the boys of the High School. That's right boys, 'work with a will.'



O Scissors! where are our scissors! an original article to write, and somebody's stolen the scissors.—*Herald*.

Not Slow — An exchange tells a good story of a wag, who to raise the wind, advertised that on a certain day he would crawl into a bottle. A large audience collected to behold the feat, when after getting all the cash into his pocket, and seeing a chance to make good his retreat, the performer came forward and apologized to the audience for disappointing them, but said it was impossible to perform the feat, as he could not find a bottle large enough! Immediately after this apology, he left.



"I say if y'er certain, why don't yer come along?"



Patient. 'D-o-e-t-o-r how am I.'

Doctor. Sir you must take a dose of Parson Winslow's Pills, and you will be able to attend the Hen Convection.'

A Western editor thinks Hiram Powers, the sculptor, is a swindled, because he *chiseled* an unfortunate Greek girl out of a block of marble.

A FATHER'S ADVICE.—'Jeems, my lad, keep away from the gals. Ven you see one coming, dodge. Just such a critter as that young 'un cleanin' the doct step on t'other side of the street, fooled your poor dad, Jeemes. If it hadn't been for her, you and your dad might ha' been in Californy huntin' d-muns, my son.'



Dan Tucker frightened by the unmusical strains of 'Ole Bull'

☞ Read this line.

Prospectus

Of a paper proposed to be published once a week, entitled,

The American Eagle

devoted to Literature, Humor, Poetry, etc.

In coming before the public and assuming the management of a journal, we feel it our duty to explain our reasons for such proceedings, so, putting our best foot forward, we reason thus:—Chelsea has, among her rising sons, many who, if they would, might at some future day, be distinguished in whatever profession they may choose; it would be laudable for them to commence now, in the spring of their lives. Now, is the time to commence the foundation of the fabric, on which in future, they are to rely! and according to the soundness of the ideas they im'ibe in youth will their future greatness depend. Thinking of these things, and many others equally important, we propose to publish—weekly—a paper—as a medium through which to give the most useful and entertaining matter fitted, morally and intellectually, for the improvement of the young idea just learning to shoot. It will contain original communications from those who have a wish to write on any subject. The terms will be low and within the reach of all our youthful friends. And according as our support increases, so will our paper, and the now comparatively small EAGLE may in time extend its wings and soar aloft the symbol of mighty genius.—And when the shades of ignorance are banished from our land, then only, will it fold its wings and seek that rest which it can claim as its just meed, for having so ably performed its part.

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