

The Millerites.

A correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, writing from Bridgeport, Conn. gives this account of the recent assemblage of the Millerites in that region.

"On Thursday last Chittenden took the stand, and endeavored to prove that the world would come to an end in 1843. He spoke of the Judgment and Eternity with a great deal of solemnity.



THE AMERICAN.

Saturday, Sept. 16, 1843.

Democratic Ticket for Northumberland County.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONERS. JAMES CLARK, JESSE MILLER, WM. B. FOSTER.

FOR CONGRESS. JOHN SNYDER.

FOR ASSEMBLY. EDWARD Y. BRIGHT.

FOR COMMISSIONERS. JAMES BUOY.

FOR TREASURER. JOHN FARNSWORTH.

FOR AUDITOR. ABRAHAM SHIPMAN.

FOR SALE.—A fresh supply of printing paper, viz: 100 reams similar in size and quality to the sheet on which this is printed.

V. B. PALMER, Esq. at his Real Estate and Coal office, No. 59 Pine Street, Philadelphia, is authorized to act as Agent, and to receive and receipt for all monies due this office, for subscription or advertising.

On our first page we have placed another of Mr. Weed's interesting letters from Europe.

In our advertising columns will be found several certificates, strongly recommending Oakley's Depurative Syrup. The virtue of the extract of Sarsaparilla are universally acknowledged.

We ask the attention of our readers to a communication in another column, from an old democrat of Northumberland. We know the old gentleman well—a truer democrat never breathed, and he would be the last man to utter what was not true.

The weather has been extremely unpleasant—rainy and cloudy, during the whole of the week.

We neglected last week to notice the "Lancaster Democrat," a new paper just started at Alton, by Messrs. HUTTEN & WILSON. The Democrat is neatly printed and ably edited.

William Forsythe.

The conduct of this gentleman in running in opposition to the ticket which he himself helped to form, and which he pledged himself to support, merits the condemnation of every democrat.

OUR MECHANICS.—We frequently find favorable notice of the handiwork of the mechanics of some of our neighboring towns. The mechanics of this place do not make any great pretensions or display in their work, although some of them turn out, in a small way, specimens that would bear competition almost anywhere.

TERRIBLE.—Mr. J. K. Frederick, Post Master at Williamsport, has been removed, and J. S. Tius appointed in his place. The Captain is making sad havoc among those office holders, who do not turn their political faith so as to square with the opinion of the powers that be, at Washington.

The members of the Philadelphia Bar recently tendered a public dinner to Chancellor Kent, which he declined on account of his age. This venerable jurist says he is now on the verge of eighty years.

The election returns from Vermont show a majority of 224 for Mattocks, the whig candidate for Governor. The towns to be heard from yet, gave a whig majority of 228 last year. The democratic State majority in Illinois, is 7,182.

The agitation of the Ryeport question in Ireland still continues with unabated vigour. O'Connell lately addressed a large meeting of Tara Hill, eighteen miles from Dublin. The number of persons present were estimated at 500,000. They all dispersed without using the shillelah, and of course without drinking.

"Der Deutsche Amerikaner."

We are about to commence the publication of a German paper in this place, under the above title. We have been frequently solicited within the last three years, by a number of our German friends, to start a paper of this kind, and when it is recollected that nearly one half of the population of this county is German, it will not be surprising that a want of a paper of this character has long been felt.

ELECTIC AND MUSEUM OF FOREIGN LITERATURE, FOR AUGUST, 1843.—This excellent and really valuable publication, though late in coming to hand, is always welcome. We know of no publication that will compare with it.

We have received BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE, for August, 1843, published monthly by the proprietors of the New World, at \$2 per annum. This is a cheap reprint of one of the most able and popular periodicals in the English language, containing much that is valuable and interesting.

MISCELLANY.

Editorial, Condensed and Selected.

There have been no pennies issued from the Mint with the raised line under "ONE CENT," since 1834.

A gentleman killed four bears in half an hour, on the 12th ult., in the parish of Assumption, La.

One hundred and fifty substantial dwellings and stores are going up in the city of Buffalo, N. Y.

The Chippewa chiefs, warriors, &c., are showing themselves off at Castle Garden, N. York, at a shilling a sight.

Watermelons which are sweet and good near the rind, and sour in the centre, are pulled from dead vines, and extremely unhealthy.

Tells on the Ohio Canal during the fortnight ending on the 31st ult., exceeded those of the corresponding period last year by \$13,314.48.

18,000,000 of inhabitants are in the U. States, and allowing them but two pairs of shoes a year, it will require nearly 40,000,000 pair of shoes to cover their feet.

A company of one hundred Prussian emigrants passed through New York to Wisconsin, last week—on an advance party of a large society of Lutherans, comprising many thousands.

The Penn Yan Democrat states, that Motimer Hopkins, a young man of twenty-two years of age, cradled, on the 3d ult., nine acres of wheat in thirteen hours.

The Astor House, City Hotel, and other leading houses in New York, have raised their prices of transient board to \$2 per day.

St. Louis, Mo., is rapidly growing. Five hundred houses and stores have been completed this year, to supply a demand. Several handsome churches, also, are nearly completed.

Several cattle were stolen in the southern part of Chester county, Pa., last week, and driven 12 or 15 miles before they were overtaken and recovered. The experiment was a bold one.

The 24th may be perfectly cured without pain by the French specific—Mercury.

We wonder if the specific is hard to take, if not, we will try it forthwith.—PHIL. MUSEUM.

FOR THE AMERICAN.

The course of the Milton Ledger in its unmeasured abuse of E. Y. Bright, the democratic candidate for Assembly, is too reprehensible to be permitted to pass unnoticed. If the silly, conceited editor, John Porter, were generally known to the voters of the county, it would be unnecessary to bestow a moment's time or attention upon him or his vile and slanderous sheet; but it is possible that his canting hypocrisy may impose upon some, and it is proper to strip him of the "lion's skin" and exhibit the "man's ears" so plainly that none may mistake the nature of the animal. He prates a great deal about moral character. His moral character I shall not touch, for the simple reason that there are some things so tender that they will not bear handling. He makes great pretensions, too, to sound political principles, and yet his principles are so unsound and rotten, that one is surprised at the man's impudence. Like all rogues, whether in morals or politics, John presumes that people are blessed with bad memories, and his delinquencies will thus escape observation. But a year is too short a time to steep the senses in forgetfulness; and I wish the reader to revert for a moment to this honest John's conduct at the last fall election, and mark how beautiful a specimen of principles he then exhibited: Jesse C. Horton was the democratic nominee for the Senate. Wm. Forsythe was John's candidate in opposition to the ticket. John through the consistent columns of the "Ledger" applied the terms weather cock, gambler, tippler, and other choice epithets to Jesse, without stint, while he held up Billy as a picture of democracy and morality! He continued this abuse of the one and praise of the other until just 3 days, 23 hours and 59 minutes before the morning of the election, when honest John, through his veritable sheet, candidly informed the public that he had been really mistaken about these candidates—that he had been slandering Jesse, and had

just made the discovery—that Billy was an old federalist—had run on the federal ticket—and besides was occasionally given to tipping old rye and squinting at canals through his spectacles! And what brought about this sudden change in honest John, think you? Principle! Not exactly principle, but what in honest John's estimation is synonymous to it—office! He was appointed prosecuting attorney for Union county in consideration of one week's edition of his silly paper, and every honest man of both parties despised him for his sordid treachery to Forsythe. And yet, within one year after this exhibition of mean duplicity and dishonesty, he dares to insult the public with his puerile homilies about character and principle!! Out upon the arrant knave! This fellow is again in market, and I doubt not but that the friends of Mr. Bright could purchase him as a sheep in the shamble; but he is not worth the buying. He is universally despised in the community in which he lives, and his weekly issue of vile slander can injure no one in public estimation.

FOR THE AMERICAN.

Mr. MASSEY.—It is a long time since I meddled myself about politics, but I can't keep quiet any longer, when I see old federalists who have crept into our party trying to break it up. I was a democrat in the time of Jefferson and Snyder, and I have stuck to the party ever since. I have lived in Northumberland for forty odd years, and I know that William Forsythe and those who are helping him to destroy the democratic party, were almost every one of them federalists, or whigs, as they now call themselves, till about the year 1836. At that time Mr. Forsythe began to want an office, and contrived to make people believe he had turned democrat. But he was born a federalist—dyed in the wool—and never could be a democrat at heart; and this is the reason he has always been making disturbances in our party. He has now gone back to his old friends, the federalists, and I am glad of it; and they seem quite as glad to get him back, for I see them every night gathering round his store, and consulting how to defeat the democratic ticket.

If any one doubts a word I have written, let him call on Capt. Lee, or any old citizen, and he will testify to its truth. AN OLD DEMOCRAT. Northumberland, Sept. 13, 1843.

Saunders, the Forger.

The New York Tribune contains the following narrative of the method in which Saunders perpetrated the forgery upon his employers, and his subsequent attempts to escape with the spoils:

It appears that young Saunders contemplated this forgery for some time, and practised upon the signatures, so as to enable him to embrace the first favorable opportunity which might present itself for the accomplishment of his design. On Thursday, the 31st of August, after having ascertained on the previous morning the amount of balances of his employers in various banks, and obtained checks from the respective check books, he proceeded, alone and without any accomplices, to fill up, sign and endorse the several checks, which were afterwards paid, and of which we have before given the particulars. He was about the store until about eleven or twelve o'clock. He then went round and presented the checks at the various banks, all of which were paid without hesitation or the slightest suspicion. He afterwards called on Prime, Ward & King, and asked if they could draw on England for \$13,000, and being told that they could draw for any amount, he left and went to Brown, Brothers & Co., asked the same question, and received the same answer. At the latter place he was recognised as Austen & Wilmering's clerk, and was asked if he wanted the draft for them, to which he replied in the affirmative. His being recognised was probably the reason of his not returning to either place.

He then went to Franklin's exchange office, and also to White's, in Wall street, and at these two places he purchased about \$2500 of sovereigns and Bank of England notes. He then went to the corner of William street and Maiden lane and purchased a large handsome travelling trunk, which he sent to his boarding house in Duane street. He next proceeded to the office of the agent of the Great Western and took passage in the name of some gentleman as from Ohio, and paid for it the sum of \$105. He said the passage was not for himself, but for another.

The next we hear of him, he was at his boarding house in Duane street, telling some of his fellow boarders that his father had received a commission in the British Army, and that he was going to England in the Great Western. He took a carriage and left for the boat; his money, with the exceptions of the sovereigns and Bank of England notes, amounting to about \$26,000, in the same bills which he had received from the banks, was contained in an old pocket handkerchief. The gold he had in his side pocket. Arriving at the foot of Clinton street, he found the Western had just left the wharf. He immediately called a boatman to take him on board, and pulling off for the Western, followed her some distance down the river, making signals which were understood by the Western, but she was unable to lie to on account of the current until she reached the Battery.

Saunders and the boatmen, after they had got about as far as Roosevelt street and not succeeding in getting up with the steamer, became discouraged, gave up the chase, and pulled for the landing at Fulton market. Up to this period all his schemes had succeeded, but now the sudden check on his adventures not only completely disarranged all his plans, but disheartened him; and as the boatmen, whose faces were of course turned to the stern of the boat where he was sitting, necessarily caught his eye at every turn, he thought he would be detected and became alarmed.

Previous to his going on board the boat he had provided himself with a small paving stone, for use in an emergency, and he now managed to slip it into the handkerchief with the \$26,000 of notes, unnoticed by the boatmen. A difficulty now presented itself, as he was unable to throw the bundle

overboard without being observed. He however suddenly called their attention to another boat which they were passing, as if fearing a collision, and when the eyes of the boatmen were turned forward he quietly dropped the package into the river. They landed, were paid their \$1; he took a hack, ordering it to go to his house in Duane street, but on the way changed his mind, and drove to the residence of his father, in Pearl street. He took his trunk up stairs into his father's room, told him he was going to Philadelphia on business for his employers—gave his father five sovereigns, and after making some little alterations in his trunk departed again in a cab, a little after six o'clock, and took passage on board the Swallow, for Albany.

RECOVERY OF THE MONEY.—An Extra from the office of the Tribune, gives an account of the recovery, in New York, of \$24,000 of the money, and how it occurred. A Mrs. Esther Cornelia Rago, residing in New York, sent for a colored washerwoman, named Angelina Osborne, and told her she wished her to take charge of a box containing some valuable jewelry, and that she should be well compensated for her trouble. The colored woman took the box, but believing all was not right, took it to another woman, when it was opened, and \$21,000 found soiled up. Believing it to be the money advertised as lost, they sent word to Austen, Wilmering & Co., and had it safely deposited in the vaults of the Merchants' Bank. Officers of police were then sent for, and Henry Rago and his wife were arrested and committed for further examination. He is suspected of being an accomplice of the forger, although as yet there is no evidence against him. The colored woman is also detained as a witness. The reward of \$5000 for the apprehension of the rogue Saunders, and the recovery of the money, will, consequently, be divided between officer Clapp, of Boston, and Mrs. Hunt, and the colored woman, Osborne.

The Boston Post of Friday says, Saunders was brought up for examination on the day previous. The charge was read to him, and he waived the right to hear the evidence against him. He has disclosed to Clapp where may be found the remainder of the \$27,000, in bills of the several banks which cashed the forged paper of his employers. For want of bill in \$35,000, he was recommitted, subject to a requisition from the governor of New York. The prisoner received a salary of \$200 per annum from Messrs. Austen & Co., but lately he had fallen into expensive habits, and incurred some debts, which he could not pay out of his wages.

NEW PROCESS OF COUNTERFEITING.—The Cincinnati Sun says:—"We have heard it asserted that a process of counterfeiting bills has been discovered in this city, by the daguerrotype, which will become a subject for legislation, or the whole country will be flooded with notes that cannot be detected, so perfectly are they drawn from the original."

LORD BROUGHAM, who cuts all sorts of fantastic tricks occasionally, in the House of Lords, is thus spoken of by the London Morning Chronicle:

"After all, it is hardly possible for Lord Brougham to be dull. He may be restless, ridiculous, spiteful, vain, to-mingling, or mischievous, but it must be a great effort for him to cease to be entertaining. As 'down of the ring' in the House of Lords, his service should be distinctly recognized and gratefully acknowledged. Nothing comes amiss to him. He does not even seem to be troubled with the recollections that there was once such a man as Henry Brougham. It is perhaps, his ostentatiousness of this fact which keeps him from doing; for he who once persuaded the country that he was a lawyer, an orator, a statesman, and a universal genius, is still a splendid specimen of the talking machine."

A REMARKABLE INCIDENT.—The Baltimore Sun has the following remarkable incident:—"An incident, somewhat remarkable, occurred at the late meeting in Fairfax county. The Rev. Mr. Rozzel was delivering a discourse, in his usual animated and eloquent manner, during which he described the sublimity and grandeur of the christian's triumph in the hour of nature's dissolution. A sepulchral stillness pervaded the assembly. The intensity of feeling was best indicated by full and silent tears which trickled down the cheeks of hundreds. Every eye seemed riveted on the speaker. During this scene, Mr. R. remarked that one of the happiest periods of his life was the hour in which he witnessed the triumphant exit of his venerable father, (the Rev. Stephen George Rozzel, who died about two years ago.) A Mr. N., sitting in the congregation, replied audibly, "I don't believe that." Before he had closed his mouth, a yellow jacket, a species of bee whose sting is known to be one of the most painful, suddenly stung him on the tongue, causing it to swell and inflame to such an extent that he was in great agony, and could not swallow food during the succeeding night. Medical aid was found indispensable. Such an impression did the wound make on the mind of the unfortunate man, that he has since acknowledged his belief that the infliction was providential; also that the minister was right and he wrong."

THE RAINY DAY.

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW. The day is cold and dark and dreary; It rains and the wind is never weary; The vine still clings to the mouldering wall, But at every gust the dead leaves fall, And the day is dark and dreary.

My life is cold and dark and dreary; It rains and the wind is never weary; My thoughts still cling to the mouldering Past, But the hopes of youth fall thick in the blast, And the days are dark and dreary.

He still, sad heart! and cease rejoicing; HEAVEN THE CLOUD IS THE SUN STILL SHINING. Thy fate is the common fate of all, Into each life some rain must fall, Some days must be dark and dreary.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

Office of the BALTIMORE AMERICAN, Sept. 11.

WHEAT.—Since our last weekly Report advices have been received from England to the 19th August, the character of which, being favorable to the crops on that side, has caused a decline in Flour and Wheat in this and other markets. The fall in the prices of wheat in this market, comprising the prices of the day with those of last Friday, is instant, is about eight or ten cents per bushel. On Wednesday, the day of the publication here of the Bazaar's news, sales of good prime Md. and Virginia reds were made at 95 cents. A side of a parcel of very good Md. reds was made yesterday at 95 cents. Today we quote good to prime Md. or Virginia reds at 90 & 95 cents.

Several cargoes of good Pennsylvania reds have been stored this week on owners' account. On Tuesday a sale of this description was made from store at 100 cents; and yesterday a parcel of very good quality, about, was sold at 95 cents. We would remind our Pennsylvania friends that the smut which is frequently found in their wheat proves a material drawback to its value, besides being difficult of sale—while, on the other hand, parcels which are clear of smut and well cleaned sell more readily at the best current prices.

Dr. BRANDELL wishes mankind to consider this truth, that health solely depends on the state of purity in which the blood is kept, every part of the body being supplied daily with new blood from the food consumed; consequently, according to the purity of that blood, so must the state of the body be more or less healthy. To obtain, therefore, the most direct purifier of the blood, is a question of no little importance to every individual.

It is well known, that Brandell's Vegetable Universal Pills are the most direct purifier of the blood. There will be no doubt of this when it is considered that they have gained their present very extensive sale by their own intrinsic merit, proved by the numerous cures which they have accomplished in every variety of disease.

Purchase of H. B. Masser, Sunbury or of agents published in another part of this paper.

THE RIDDLER.

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

Answer to enigma of last week.

- 1. The Influenza or Tyler Grippes.
- 2. The flower of "Love lies bleeding."

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMAS.

I am composed of thirty letters.

My 2, 5, 4, 20, is a cape in S. America.

My 4, 3, 21, is a river in N. America.

My 13, 8, 29, 13, 6, is a mountain in Africa.

My 5, 9, 26, 16, is a river in the U. States.

My 14, 26, 13, 14, 26, is a county in Indiana.

My 20, 26, 29, 10, is a river in Africa.

My 17, 13, 20, 1, 5, 20, is a city in China.

My whole forms a bouquet, that represents the kingdom of Great Britain.

DIED.

On Wednesday night last, Mr. JACOB RHAWN, of this borough, aged about 53 years, on the 8th inst., Miss HANNAH BRIGHT, daughter of Mr. E. Y. Bright, of this place, aged about 17 years.

PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected weekly by Henry Forthner.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Pork, Flaxseed, Butter, Beans, Tallow, Dried Apples, Do. Peaches, Flax, Hacked Flax, Eggs.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

In pursuance of the Orphans' Court of Northumberland county, will be exposed to public sale on Wednesday the 25th day of October next, on the premises, to wit: A certain tract of land situate in Shamokin township, in said county, adjoining lands of David McWilliams, Elisha Barton and Obadiah Campbell, containing twenty-five acres, and one hundred and thirty-nine perches more or less, on which are erected a large two story frame house, with and over out-houses, late the estate of James Campbell, dec'd. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. of said day, when the conditions of sale will be made known by

WM. PERSING, OBADIAH CAMPBELL, Admrs.

Sunbury, Sept. 16, 1843.—5t.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

WILL be sold, on Monday, November 6, 1843, at the Court House in Sunbury, that valuable tract of land belonging to the estate of Christian Shipman, dec'd., containing 160 acres more or less, situated in Augusta township, Northumberland county, adjoining lands of George Keefe, George Hall, George Raker, and Daniel Conrad. Conditions will be made known on the day of sale. Executor of Christian Shipman, dec'd. Sunbury, Sept. 16th, 1843.—7t.

NOTICE.

IS hereby given, that the subscriber bought of Henry Bartscher, at Sheriff's sale, on Monday, the 11th inst., the following personal property, to wit: one bay horse, one gray mare, 2 sets of wagon harness, 1 grid iron, 2 dining tables, 1 mangle, 1 doz. chairs, 1 corner cupboard, 3 bedsteads, bed and bedding, 1 writing desk, 1 big chest, 2 butchers, 2 two horse wagons, 1 coal stove, which he has loaned to the said Henry Bartscher and Samuel Bartscher, until he thinks proper to remove them, of which the public will take notice. THOMAS A. BILLINGTON, Sunbury, Sept. 16th, 1843.—3t.

ATTENTION.

THE Shamokin and Rush Independent Battalion of volunteers are commanded to meet for drill, on Saturday the 7th day of October next, at Rushville, in Rush township, at 10 o'clock of said day, fully armed and equipped, provided with six rounds of blank cartridge. Punctual attendance is requested. By order of the Major, WILLIAM H. KASE. Sept. 16, 1843.

