

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

H. B. MASSER, PUBLISHERS AND JOSEPH EISELY, PROPRIETORS.

H. B. MASSER, Editor.

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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.—JERFENSON.

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Sixteen lines make a square.



From Graham's Magazine.

CHILDHOOD.

FROM THE DANISH OF BAGGERSEN.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

There was a time when I was very small, When my whole frame was but an ell in height, Sweetly, as I recall it, years do fall, And therefore I recall it with delight. I sported in my tender mother's arms, And rode a-horseback on best father's knee; Alike were sorrows, passions, and alarms, And Gold and Greek, and Love unknown to me. Then seemed to me this World far less in size, Likewise it seemed to me less wicked far; Like points in Heaven, I saw the stars arise, And longed for wings that I might catch a star. I saw the moon behind the island fade, And thought "Oh were I on that island there! I could find out of what the moon is made, Find out how large it is, how round, how fair!" Wondering, I saw God's sun, through western skies, Sink in the ocean's golden lap at night, And yet, upon the morrow, early rise, And paint the eastern Heaven with crimson light. And thought of God, the gracious, Heavenly Father, Who made me and that lovely sun on high, And all those pearls of Heaven, thick strung together. Dropped, clustering, from his hand o'er all the sky. With childish reverence my young lips did say, The prayer my pious mother taught to me: "Oh, gentle God! Oh, let me strive away, Still to be wise, and good, and follow Thee!" I prayed for my father and mother, And for my sister, and for all the town; He king I knew not, and the beggar brother, Who, bent with age, went sighing, up and down. They perished, the blithe days of boyhood perished, And all the gladness, all the peace I knew! Now have I but their memory, fondly cherished—God! may I never, never lose that, too.

Every One can do Something.

What if the little rain should say, So small a drop as I, Can't I refresh those thirsty fields— I'll tarry in the sky? What if a shining beam at noon, Should in its fountain stay, Because its feeble light alone Cannot create a day. Both not each rain drop help to form The cool, refreshing shower, And every ray of light to warm And beautify the flower?

Wealth of the Mexican Nobles.

The wealth of the nobles of Mexico, previous to the revolution in that country, which freed it from dependence on Spain, was equal to that enjoyed by many of the Russian grandees. Many families have derived incomes of \$200,000 per annum from lands alone. The Count of Valentia possessed landed property of the value of \$29,000,000, besides which he drew from a single mine, an annual revenue of nearly \$1,200,000. Their extravagance was as great as their wealth. The Count de Regio, according to Madame de la Barca, "was so wealthy that when his son, the present Count, was christened, the whole party walked from his house to the church upon mats of silver. The Countess having quarrelled with the Vice Queen sent her in reconciliation a white slipper, entirely covered with large diamonds. The Count invited the king of Spain to visit Mexico, assuring him that the boots of his Majesty's horse should touch nothing but solid silver from Vera Cruz to the capital. This ought to be a bravado; but a more certain proof of his wealth exists in the facts that he caused two ships of the line, of the largest size, to be constructed at Havana, at his own expense, made of mahogany and cedar, and presented to the King." Of course in the terrible convulsions of which Mexico had been the scene, something has been done in the way of breaking down these wealthy families, but not so much as might be expected by a person unacquainted with the facts. Great inequalities mark the social condition of the Mexicans. Bustamente, whose name occurs so often in the accounts of that country, is possessed of 639,000 acres of land, and Santa Anna is reputed to be very rich. What is called agrarianism has no supporters in Mexico.

Concord's Freeman.

A LONG WORD.—A politician's advertisement in the St. Louis Republican, a column in length, is headed, "one word to this climate."

From the U. S. Gazette.

HOMOEOPATHY.

From a letter received by Dr. Constantine Hering, of this city, from Dr. Straupf, of Namburg, in Prussia, (medical counsellor,) under date of October last, we learn that the King of Prussia has granted full liberty of practice to physicians of the homoeopathic school. This event may be regarded as the emancipation of homoeopathy. Whatever may be wanting to its success, depends now upon the homoeopathic practitioners themselves; as the only obstacle with which they have hitherto had to contend, and which stood in the way of their system in Germany, is removed. The importance of the step taken by the King of Prussia, can be appreciated only by those who are aware of the fact that the distribution of medicines in Germany has been permitted for centuries only to the apothecaries, who are required to undergo strict examinations, and put under oath, and are always under the control of the regular physicians, on the one hand, and of the police on the other. They are compelled also to pay a tax, are forbidden to engage in any other business; and a certain sum is paid also for the privilege of vending medicines. Only a certain number of apothecaries is allowed, according to the size of the place, and the sale of medicines is strictly forbidden to all other persons. The law directs that no physician shall administer medicines, except through the hands of an apothecary, save in cases of sudden necessity, or when a licensed seller of drugs is not within reach.

With this law Hahnemann came directly into conflict. His method of preparing medicines was so entirely different from the usual one, it required so much care, and went plainly against the interests of the apothecaries, that he should not rely upon this class of persons, but was compelled to prepare his medicines himself, and to advise his students and followers to the same course, especially because the party of the homoeopathic medicines was to be tested, not chemically, but microscopically and physiologically; and thus much time and trouble were necessary, and great skill.

As the adherents of homoeopathy began to multiply, and Hahnemann to receive, not unfrequently, from \$50 to \$100 at a time, in letters addressed to him from different quarters, (it being the custom by the way, in Europe, when one writes to a physician for advice, to enclose a fee according to the rank and means of the patient,) the regular physicians began to suffer; and when they found that no warnings of theirs, whether spoken or written, had any effect to stay the progress of homoeopathy, they put forward to the apothecaries, and the apothecaries put forward the law; and so the cause of the leading art fell into the hands of the police. Hahnemann was thus compelled to quit Leipzig; and as the freedom of practice was granted him by the Prince of Anhalt-Coethen, he removed thither.

But the rejoicings of the Leipzig doctors over his departure were of brief continuance. He had scarcely left their city, when a number of influential practitioners declared in favor of his system, sufficient to support an apothecary of their own.

In most places in Germany, similar conflicts have taken place, and homoeopathic practitioners have been threatened with and subjected to the process of the law. With the increasing diffusion of homoeopathy, however, persons of influence have advocated the repeal of these ignorant laws, and statesmen have written books in the same behalf; but without success. In a few of the smaller States these laws have been abrogated, and in some temporary privileges have been granted to particular individuals. The homoeopaths have had to help themselves as well as they could, and evade the laws, by which they have hitherto been prevented from the free practice of their method of cure. But all this is now at an end—thanks to the distinguished German Prince—and the effect will be felt throughout Germany. The liberality of the King of Prussia is the more honorable, as he has Dr. Schoenlein for his physician, and of course does not himself submit to homoeopathic treatment.

AN INVENTION.—The Baltimore Sun says that Mr. James Leggett, of Ladiesburg, Frederick county, Md., has just completed the working model of a machine which is considered by many to be the greatest discovery of the age. It is the application of the power of the screw to wheel machinery, whereby the gain of power is so great that, with a screw weighing from one to one and a half tons, a man would be able to propel a train of cars on a railroad with as much force and velocity as is now attained by the locomotive. It occupies but a small space, and can be applied to any kind of wheel machinery. By reason of the intricacies of age, together with pecuniary embarrassments, he has been, thus far, unable to have an effective machine constructed, and his wish now is to call public attention to the subject, in the hope that some enterprising person may be induced to embark in the matter.

Confession of Hall.

The New Haven Palladium publishes the confession of Hall, convicted of the murder of Mrs. Bacon, at Middletown. He left Meriden on Sunday, the 24th of September, and proceeded to Middletown in order to rob the house of Eben. Bacon, whom he knew to be a man of property, while the family were at Church. Having, unobserved, effected an entrance into the house through an open window, he went into the front room, and was occupied in removing money from the desk, when he was interrupted by the entrance of Mrs. Bacon:

"She said, 'Is this you, Mr. Hall?' I think I said 'I will kill you,' and caught up a chair. She said, 'You're not going to kill me, are you?'—and she took up a rocking chair to defend herself. She screamed loud two or three times. I think she said, 'Don't kill me.' She retreated towards the kitchen door; I struck her with a chair I held, and either knocked the rocking chair out of her hand or she let it fall. She then turned to run into the kitchen. I should think I then hit her with the chair on the back of her head, and that knocked her down; she got part way up and I knocked her down again—this blow was on the side of her head, I think. She did not get up again, but continued to groan; I should think she rolled over on her back, the spot of blood nearest the door must be where she first fell.

"The next blow I gave her was on the forehead; I should think this blow split the bottom of the chair, I then took another chair and struck her a number of times on the head, it might be three or four—I thought I still saw signs of life, and I went into the battery and got the butcher knife that was found on the floor—I did this to make sure she was dead. I came back and stabbed her several times in the breast and stomach—I thought she breathed her last after the first stab. I then went back to the desk, and finished getting the money. It was during the struggle that I cut my hand—it was with my own knife, which I had opened when I came into the house; I had been using it to cut and whittle the cane. My knife I recollect fell on the floor, and I picked it up before I went away, thinking it might betray me. After the murder, and before I went back to the desk, I went to the front door to see if any body was coming. When I first went into the house I laid the cane on a chair in the kitchen, near the door into the front room, and I forgot to take it when I went away. I went out through the front door of the L. part; I had gone some ways before I remembered the cane, and then I was afraid to go back after it. I went to Meriden as fast as I could. I took off my coat and carried it on my arm a part of the way. I stopped at Fall brook and washed some of the blood off my coat and pantaloons; I did not wash my bosom; there was no blood on it. I returned by the same route I came, till I was opposite Mr. Baldwin's and then went through the lots north of the road to the woods east of Mr. Thrall's barn. I should think I got back 10 or 15 minutes past one. I hid the money in the barn, all except \$6; which I hid in the garret of Mr. Thrall's house. I went to church in the afternoon. I stopped at the Congregational church because it was the nearest, and I was afraid I should be too late at the other.

"I never told my wife of this transaction, or gave her the slightest reason to suspect anything about, but I have always declared myself innocent to her—nor did I ever communicate to any person until yesterday, when I first mentioned it to my counsel—no person participated in the crime except myself. Bell and Roberts are perfectly innocent—I did not see either of them that day—my acquaintance with Bell was very slight, and I had not spoken to Roberts, as I recollect, but once in 8 years. I have nothing more to say, except that I most solemnly declare that I never intended to do any thing more than get some money when I first went to the house of Mr. Bacon, and that the only motive I had to do the murder was to escape detection, because I knew that I was recognized by Mrs. Bacon."

AN ODD SUGGESTION.—The legislators sitting at Frankfort, Ky., are terribly in fear of the small pox, which prevails in that town, and a resolution to protect the members of the Legislature from the contagion, was offered on the 29th ult., which was, that the doors should be shut by the keeper, and none permitted to enter but those having business. After some constitutional objection from Mr. Speed, that the members could protect themselves by putting a little tar on their noses, the resolution was adopted.

OIL FROM CORN.—The St. Louis Republican says that a gentleman residing near that city has recently commenced the manufacture of oil, of fine quality, from corn. It is said to burn with a clear, steady light, in every respect equal to sperm or lard oil, without the smoke which usually attends vegetable oils. It will not congeal in the coldest weather.

MAXIMS TO BE ADOPTED BY THE BEE-KEEPER.

One of the most interesting books we have read on the subject of Bees, is that of Robert Huish, on their "Natural History and General Management." The author differs in many respects from Huber and other celebrated Apianists, and boldly marks out and follows his own path. We publish below his 24th chapter, without, however, adopting all his sentiments. It may furnish numerous valuable hints, and lead to further inquiries and investigations on questions still unsettled, and on which best observers disagree.

We have repeatedly referred to Bevan's little book on the Honey Bee, as containing the best information within a narrow compass, and at a low price. Huish is a bold experimentalist, and has really made a very entertaining book;—the novelty of some of his views will make our Bee breeders brush up their old recollections and opinions, and inquire, whether or not they be all correct—Editor of Farmer's Cabinet.

I. A hive is composed of three kinds of bees. 1st. The queen, who is the only female, and lays every egg in the hive. 2nd. The drones, amounting in number from 600 to 1000 according to the population of the hive. They fecundate the eggs of the queen, being the only males in the hive, and are killed by the working bees at the close of the breeding season.

3d. The common working bees, who, being of the neuter gender, take no share in the procreation of their species. They collect the honey and make the wax, and may be calculated from 1000 to 6000 in every hive. In the summer the numbers are considerably augmented.

II. The bees never allow but one queen in a hive, who begins to lay her eggs about the end of January, and finishes about August or September.

III. The young queens never lay eggs in the parent hive. If there be not a sufficient number of bees to form a swarm, the young queens are killed.

IV. A swarm without drones is not of any value; when drones are wanting, about two or three hundred to be taken from the parent hive.

V. A hive which has drones in the winter, generally perishes.

VI. A weak swarm will weigh from one to two pounds; a middling one from three to four pounds; a good one about five pounds; and an excellent one from six to eight pounds.

VII. Bees deprived of their queen will not work, and will perish if there be no royal egg in the hive from which the queen can be born.

VIII. The larvae of the bees are about six days in completing their growth, according to the state of the weather; they then take the form of a nymph or chrysalis, in which they remain about fifteen days, when they emerge from the cell a perfect bee.

IX. Eggs are hatched successively in a hive; and when the number of bees which have emerged from the cells be greater than the hive can contain, they turn what is called a swarm, which is always accompanied by a young queen but never by the mother queen.

X. There are no determined signs for the departure of a swarm. It generally takes place from the hour of ten, A. M., to about two P. M. A swarm seldom departs in windy weather, and never during rain.

XI. A swarm never to be put up in an old hive.

XII. A hive that has thrown off one swarm, will generally throw off a second, and a third; the latter always to be returned to the parent hive.

XIII. The greater the number of swarms, the less is the quantity of honey.

XIV. The hives which throw off three swarms generally perish in the winter, unless the swarms be returned to them.

XV. Swarms do not thrive well in very large hives; the larger the hive, the greater the quantity of wax, and less the quantity of honey.

XVI. Several swarms united in one hive, will furnish a greater supply of honey than if allowed to remain separate.

XVII. The first occupation of a swarm is to construct the combs, and scarcely twenty cells are made before the queen begins to lay her eggs. All the combs are generally placed in a direction perpendicular to the entrance of the hive. The interval between each comb is about three lines.

XVIII. There are only three substances in a hive. 1st. Honey, which is collected from the flowers. 2nd. Wax, formed by an elaboration of the farina of plants. 3d. Bee-bread, which is the crude farina of plants not yet elaborated.

XIX. The cells of the combs are of different dimensions. The cells in which the common bees are bred, are a complete hexagon, and the smallest in size. The cells in which the drones

are bred are larger, and irregular in their shape. The cells in which the queens are bred are placed perpendicularly on the edges of the combs, having the opening at the bottom, and about the size of an acorn.

XX. The bees never to be allowed to leave the hive during the time that snow is upon the ground.

XXI. The cells which contain honey are covered with a small pellicle, and are flat; the cells which contain brood are convex.

XXII. The severer the cold, the less is the consumption of food; if kept dry, there is not any cold in this climate which can effect the lives of the bees.

XXIII. The hives which are completely closed during the winter, become foul and musty, which occasions the death of the bees, independently of their being prevented taking their periodical flight for the purpose of venting their fumes.

XXIV. The mortality of bees proceeds almost always from the want of provisions, or the death of the queen.

XXV. The aspect of an apiary should always be to the south-east. A hive with an aspect towards the north, will not swarm as soon by three weeks, as one which has an aspect towards the south.

XXVI. Water is indispensable to bees; if not naturally in the immediate vicinity of the hives, to be artificially supplied.

XXVII. Raw sugar never to be given to bees as food; and no food to be given, to bees which has not undergone the process of boiling, with the exception of honey itself.

XXVIII. Neither tobacco nor sulphur to be used in the fumigation of bees; the smoke of dried leaves or rags will answer every purpose.

XXIX. Every hive to stand upon its own pedestal, two feet from the ground. Hives placed on benches, are subject to pillage and battles.

XXX. A person may by law follow his swarm into the garden of another person, paying for all damages that he may occasion, provided he can prove that he has never lost sight of the swarm from its departure from the hive.

XXXI. The customary noise with pokers and shovels, and trying-pans, and warming-pans, is of no real benefit. The bees will never settle until the queen sets them the example.

XXXII. Deprivation of hives to take place in the spring, and not in the autumn. Glasses to be placed on hives in the month of February or March. Hives seldom swarm which have glasses put over them.

XXXIII. Hives to be protected from the sun in summer, when the heat is very great. In spring, however, the coverings to be taken off the hives, that the sun may play fully upon them. A hive without a covering, will swarm a fortnight sooner than one with a covering.

XXXIV. Bees to be assisted in the killing of drones. As not a single drone is left in the hive, they may be indiscriminately killed as soon as the bees signify the proper time.

XXXV. Bees of a first swarm begin their combs in the middle of the hive; the bees of a second swarm begin their combs at the side. A valuable hint to the purchasers of swarms.

XXXVI. Swarms always to be fed if rainy weather ensue immediately after their being saved. The food to be given late at night, but never in the middle of the day. A swarm not to be placed in the immediate vicinity of the parent hive.

XXXVII. In winter, the bees occupy the top of the hive; in spring and summer they occupy the middle and the bottom.

XXXVIII. The age of a hive determined by the color of the combs. The combs of a young hive are yellow, progressing through every shade to a positive black, which is an indisputable sign of an old hive.

XXXIX. The goodness of a hive determined by its weight; a hive of twenty-five pounds may be considered excellent if in the months of February or March; if in September or October it is then but of a secondary character.

INTERESTING DISCOVERY.—The Charleston Courier of the 15th instant, states that an iron box has been dug up in that city, which throws much light upon the lineage of the late Hugh S. Legare, of that State. The box was in a good state of preservation, was divided in the centre, fastened by means of springs, and bore date 1682. Within the box was found a roll of parchment, the writing upon which was perfectly legible; and upon examination it proved to be the genealogical tree of the Legare family, from the year 912, down to the time of the emigration to this country of the Huguenots, after the revocation of the edict of Nantz. The first eight of the succession were Earls, but the eighth Earl lost his title by rebelling against William of Normandy, (the Conqueror.) On the upper part of the roll were the arms of the family, being three bear's heads upon a saddle, couped argent, with the motto, "Gare Tegare"—i. e. "Ware the Wanderer," is "de L'Egare," which was afterwards changed to "de Le Gare," and finally modernized into "Legare."

AN AMERICAN PUMA, or, as it is called, an American lion, was killed in Lewis county, N. York, last week. The animal is very rare now in the United States. The following description of him is given. He is five feet nine inches long, with a tail three feet and one inch. He has no mane, or brush at the end of the tail like the lion, though of the same color. He has a round head and broad muzzle, and body more slender and less elevated than the lion. The upper parts of the body are of a bright silvery fawn and tawney, hairs terminating in whitish tips beneath, and on the insides of the limbs he is nearly white, and more completely so on the throat, chin and upper lip, the head of an irregular mixture of black and gray; outside of the ears at the base, and at the place whiskers take their origin, and the extremity of the tail, is black.

CHICKEN MANUFACTORY.—Nature is getting superfluous. We rather think she will be soon voted out of fashion and dispensed with. There is a chap just over our publication office hatching chickens in a big box, fifty a day, having a thousand eggs always doing. The trouble of doing them is slight, the heat costs but very little, and the chickens crack their several shells and walk up to their dough and water like wood-choppers to dinner or sailors to their grog. They are clean, strong and lively, grow fast and rarely die, (not being dragged through the grass;) and whoever has a hatching machine can have "spring chickens" every week in the year, and at small expense. If we could only invent a machine to lay eggs now, hens would be done with.—N. Y. Tribune.

GREAT DAIRY QUALITIES OF A DEVON COW.—Mr. C. P. Holcomb of New Castle, Delaware has a Devon Cow called Lady, which produces 10 lbs of butter in a single week, and averaged 14 lbs. 9 oz. for 12 weeks. Who shall say that the Devons are not good dairy cows, especially were making butter is concerned? Lady was awarded the first premium at the New Castle Agricultural Show, and well she deserved it.

JONESBORO' (TENN.) GIRLS.—Brownlow, the editor of the Jonesboro' (Tenn.) Whig, in describing the leading characters of the town, winds up in his article thus:—"As to the girls, there are a caution of them, and we honestly believe they are all candidates for matrimony. Some of them are pretty—others are just middlin', and others of them are as ugly as the butt-end of original sin!"

SUNDAY GO-TO MEETING DRESS IN IOWA.—The bucks in Iowa are said to go to meeting in a pair of pantaloons made of hemp and bow vines, a vest made of hornet's nest and paste, a shirt manufactured of milk-weed and cotton; and to crown all, they wear wolf-skin caps and go bare-foot. What will Mrs. Trollope say, now?

I'M READY FOR EITHER.—James Knowles, of Point Judith, in the last war lived in an exposed situation, near the ocean, and never went to bed without having his gun well charged by his side. One night there was a violent thunder gust, which shook the house to the foundation:—"Husband, husband," screamed the wife, "get up, the British have landed, or the day of judgment has come, and I don't know which," "By gosh," said Knowles, springing up and seizing the musket, "I'm ready for either."

MORTIFICATION.—An Englishman being left alone with Richardson, observed to him, "the was happy to pay his respects to the author of Sir Charles Grandison, for at Paris, and at the Hague, and in every place I have visited it is much admired." Richardson appeared not to notice the compliment, but when all the company were assembled addressed the gentleman with, "Sir I think you were saying something about Sir Charles Grandison." "No Sir," he replied, "I do not remember ever to have heard it mentioned."

REASON FOR DROWNING.—A gentleman asked another how his friend, who was involved in debt, came to drown himself? "Because he could not keep his head above water," was the reply.

HALF MOORING.—A little girl hearing her mother say she was going in half mooring, inquired if any of her relations were half dead.

She who makes her husband and her children happy, says Goldsmith, who reclaims the one from vice and trains up the other to virtue, is a much greater character than ladies described in romances, whose occupation is to murder mankind with shafts from the quiver of their eyes.

A wise man does three things. He abandons the world before the world abandons him; he builds his sepulchre before it is time to enter it, and does every thing pleasant in the sight of God before he is called to his presence.