

TERMS OF THE AMERICAN. THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday at FIVE DOLLARS per annum in advance...

SELECT POETRY.

GOD BLESS THE HONEST LABORER.

God bless the honest laborer, The hardy son of toil, The worker in the clattering mill...

Bless him who wields the ponderous sledge, Who toils in his leather mail, That safe as warrior's pauply, Guards from the seething hail...

Bless him who turns the matted soil, Who with the early dawn, Hastens to the yellow corn, Who plants in nature's bosom wide...

Bless him who lays the massive keel, Who bends the trusty sail, That bids the ocean wanderer Safe battle with the gale...

Bless him whose ribbed palace rests Upon the heaving sea, Who scorns the dangers of the flood, The breaker-guarded sea...

Bless him who gives each benediction thought, And twines its ancient glories, With the fadeless wreath of fame; Who sends it forth on every breeze...

Bless all who toil. God's blessing rest On them with double power, Whose honest brow the sweat drops deck...

Reveries! and may the workman's hand That framed the giant earth, That bade each star in glory shine...

RESERVE IN HIGH A RESTING PLACE, Within the realms of light, For every honest son of toil, When passed death's darksome night.

A Select Tale. From the Flag of our Union. THE FATHER'S CHOICE. BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

Mr. Abel Veazie was president of a heavy-manufacturing company, a situation which he had held for many years, and his interest was considerable...

"I cannot go," said Robert, in a somewhat disappointed tone, but yet with decision, "for when I came away this morning, I promised my mother that I would return before dark..."

"You will have time to drop her a line by the penny-post, informing her of the cause of your absence," remarked Dunham.

"The penny-post man does not go near my dwelling after this hour," returned Robert, "no sir," he continued in a decided tone, "I cannot go. I would not leave my mother to suffer in ignorance of my fate this whole night..."

"Oh course I cannot blame you," answered Dunham, "though I am sorry you cannot go. I thought you needed the money."

"So I do need money, sir," responded the young man, with a slightly flushed face, "but I cannot take it at the sacrifice of what I consider my filial duty."

"Very well,—I can find some one at Troy who can do the work. Good evening, sir."

Robert responded a "good evening," and then wended his way homeward. The circumstances caused him some uneasiness for a short time, but he soon forgot it, and on the next day he obtained a first-rate job through the aid of Mr. Veazie, in an insurance office copying policies.

Again Robert Winslow was at his desk in Mr. Veazie's counting house. Business had commenced in good earnest, and there was a fair prospect of a long continuance of it. Nearly a week had passed away, when one afternoon a young gentleman called in to see Mr. Veazie, and remained in an earnest, close conversation with the old man for full five minutes...

"Presuming puppy!" muttered Mr. Veazie, as he sank into a chair where his young clerk was writing, and pushed back from his desk some dozen important papers.

"Why Robert, the fellow actually had the presumption to ask me for the hand of my little Lelia; and all he's worth in the world is fifteen thousand dollars. Not another bit of real wealth does he possess. A pretty match for my daughter, truly!—Ha, ha, ha."

Robert Winslow's hand trembled, and his face crimsoned, as the old man spoke, and he turned away to hide the emotion, but he could not suppress. Veazie took no notice of the youth's manner, but having delivered himself of his blunt opinion, he drew back the documents he had a moment before pushed away from him, and began to examine their contents...

"Toward nightfall, Mr. Veazie put away the papers he had been inspecting, and having locked them up in his private desk, he began to pull on his gloves.

"Well, Robert," said Mr. Veazie, one evening as the office was about being closed, "you can now have a short respite from the confinement of the counting house. The affairs of the concern are all settled, and we shall not start again under two weeks, so you can have that time to yourself, to enjoy and improve as you see fit."

"I thank you kindly, sir," returned Robert, "though I must say that I would rather make myself busy than lay idle so long."

watch his handsome features as they worked and varied with his laboring thoughts. Thus passed away three weeks. Every evening Lelia was sure to come into her father's study, and she was equally sure to stay there till Robert went away.

"You can now have a short respite from the confinement of the counting house. The affairs of the concern are all settled, and we shall not start again under two weeks, so you can have that time to yourself, to enjoy and improve as you see fit."

"I thank you kindly, sir," returned Robert, "though I must say that I would rather make myself busy than lay idle so long."

"But you haven't had a resting spell before for four years."

"True, sir, but my mother and sister need now."

"Well, never fear Robert, you shan't suffer loss."

Veazie never held long arguments, and from his manner on the present occasion, Robert knew that there was nothing more to be said, so he put on his hat and started homeward.

The next day or the day after that, Robert Winslow took a walk over the city, and as he was returning home towards night, he was accosted in the street by a gentleman whom he had frequently seen at the counting-house transacting business with Mr. Veazie.

"Mr. Winslow, I believe," said the gentleman.

"That is my name, sir."

"Yes, yes, I remember."

"Mr. Veazie tells me you would probably like to employ your time to some pecuniary advantage during your business vacation."

"Indeed, I should, sir," retorted Robert, while a bright ray of pleasure flashed over his features.

"Then I can offer you a rare chance—I want you to accompany me to Troy, there to assist me in closing up the books of a heavy firm who have failed and left matters at rather loose ends."

"And when do you want me to go?"

"Oh, this very night. Now, in half an hour."

Robert's countenance fell as he said this, and after a moment's thought, he said: "I cannot go so soon. If you could wait two hours, or postpone the matter till tomorrow, I would go."

"That is impossible, Mr. Winslow, for the boat starts in half an hour, and the business admits of no postponement. Veazie tells me that you would be just the man to unravel and straighten out these accounts, some of which have been hanging for years and are now put into the hands of the creditors in that dubious shape. I will pay your expenses, and give you ten dollars a day if you will go with me."

"I cannot go," said Robert, in a somewhat disappointed tone, but yet with decision, "for when I came away this morning, I promised my mother that I would return before dark. My sister is away, and as my mother is quite weak, she would suffer exceedingly at my absence."

"You will have time to drop her a line by the penny-post, informing her of the cause of your absence," remarked Dunham.

"The penny-post man does not go near my dwelling after this hour," returned Robert, "no sir," he continued in a decided tone, "I cannot go. I would not leave my mother to suffer in ignorance of my fate this whole night for a hundred times the amount I might earn by the labor. I thank you kindly for your consideration, and I trust you will not blame me for the result."

"Oh course I cannot blame you," answered Dunham, "though I am sorry you cannot go. I thought you needed the money."

"So I do need money, sir," responded the young man, with a slightly flushed face, "but I cannot take it at the sacrifice of what I consider my filial duty."

"Very well,—I can find some one at Troy who can do the work. Good evening, sir."

Robert responded a "good evening," and then wended his way homeward. The circumstances caused him some uneasiness for a short time, but he soon forgot it, and on the next day he obtained a first-rate job through the aid of Mr. Veazie, in an insurance office copying policies.

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draw back the documents he had a moment before pushed away from him, and began to examine their contents, while Robert tried to calm his nerves so as to go on with his business.

Toward nightfall, Mr. Veazie put away the papers he had been inspecting, and having locked them up in his private desk, he began to pull on his gloves.

"Robert," said he, "are your evenings engaged during the present week?"

"Not particularly," returned Robert, as he wiped his pen and placed it behind his ear.

"I want my own private accounts posted up, and if you will do it, I will amply compensate you for your extra labor."

"I ask no compensation, sir. If you will bring your books to-morrow, I will take them home and post them with pleasure."

"No, no,—you will have to do it at my own house. I don't wish to let my private books go from my sight. It will take you but a few evenings to do the whole, and besides you will need some assistance in deciphering the various accounts, for some of the entries I have made, and some of them have been made by Lelia."

"I could wish that the labor might be done here, sir," said Robert, in a hesitating nervous manner, while a strange emotion, swept over his countenance.

"Done here, sir!" iterated the old gentleman, in surprise. "I do not understand you. You found no fault when you labored at my house before. What have you found now in the shape of an objection?"

"Do not question me, sir; but pray, grant the favor I ask. Let me do the writing here?"

"This is a strange whim, Robert. No, sir, if you cannot do the work at my house, I must strain my old eyes to do it myself."

"Mr. Veazie, you misunderstand me, indeed you do," uttered Robert in a painful tone.

"That can hardly be," returned the old gentleman, with a quiet smile. "Since I have no clue to any understanding at all. But, really, I should be under obligations to you if you would inform me with regard to the cause of this curious affair."

For full two minutes the young man sat with his eyes bent to the floor, but at length he gazed up into the face of his employer, and getting down from his stool, he said, while his eyes glistened with gathering moisture, and his lip trembled:

"Mr. Veazie, you have ever been kind and considerate towards me, and I will not break the strict frankness and integrity which have thus far marked all my feelings with you. I trust you will not blame me, sir, nor think me presumptuous. I did work for you at your own dwelling, and you called your daughter to assist me. Together Lelia and myself examined and compared notes and then we covered—"

"Ere long, I began to be so anxious for the evening to come, that I might be again at her side, and when she came with her joyful smile, her happy look, and her sweet welcome, I began to count the flying moments as sands of gold. I almost prayed that my work might have no end, so that she might ever be my companion in its progress, and when the labor did draw to a close, I felt sad and lonely. Then was it that my heart awoke to a knowledge of its situation. I had begun to love the gentle being who had thus been my unsought companion—I had loved her, and her image was on my heart. I cannot deceive myself, sir, nor will I prove unkind or ungenerous to you. No man can govern the strong emotions of his heart, though he may, if he be wise, guard against the cause of these emotions. Mr. Veazie, I dare not subject myself to a love that must be hopeless, for poor as I am, my heart is as susceptible of deep and abiding love as those of others. Now you know all."

"You are honest, at all events," said the old gentleman, without any apparent emotion.

"I trust I may always be," returned Robert.

"But do you think you are very wise?"

"I could not help my emotions, sir."

"And if they were so pleasant as you have described, I do not why you should have wished such a thing as preventing them."

Robert looked up into the face of the old gentleman, but he made no answer. He could not comprehend his employer's meaning.

"Robert," continued the old gentleman, "if Lelia who wishes you to come and help her arrange my household accounts. Would you refuse her as you have me?"

Robert Winslow trembled from head to foot. He gazed into the face of his employer, and thought he could detect a kind, meaning smile there. He attempted to speak, but his words came not forth.

"Come, come," uttered Veazie, "let us not beat around the bush any longer. I am not blind, and consequently I failed not to see some things that spoke louder than words. I took note of the gentle love god that danced in your eyes, and I heard the language that came up from your heart, and stood in living characters upon your varying countenance. Do you suppose I should have been so utterly regardless of my child's welfare as to have allowed you to cherish the flowers of affection only that I might blight them at their birth!—Lelia is a faithful, a gentle, and loving girl, and if you love her truly, you may consent to her your enormous sin of love."

"Mr. Veazie," exclaimed Robert, "I cannot comprehend—I do not. No, no, you would not raise such a sweet, such a heavenly hope in my bosom to crush it again."

"Hark ye, Robert," said the old gentleman, as he took his clerk by the hand.—"Had I desired to have seen my child married to a heartless wretch of gold, I had the chance this very afternoon. That man who came here to ask me for the hand of my child, though he has fifteen thousand dollars worth of gold, is yet steeped to the very verge in poverty. He has no heart! I have watched your course for the last five years with interest, and a week ago of money, which you refused a considerable amount from your mother should suffer a single night's uneasiness on your account, you proved yourself to be possessed of a mine of wealth which no legacy could have brought you; and which could never have been poured into your life-coffers by speculation. Mr. Dunham brought me your answer, and when I heard it, I resolved within myself that the son and brother who could so love and honor his mother and sister, could not fail of making a most excellent husband. Now go and tell all to Lelia, and if she accepts your hand, you shall most freely have hers in return—There don't cry about it, for you ain't sure that she'll have you, yet."

THE AFFAIR AT THE FALKLAND ISLANDS—COMMANDER LYNCH AND THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT.

In the foreign news by the last steamer there was a garbled and unfair account of the English papers of a difficulty which had occurred at the Falkland Islands, between the commander of the United States sloop of war Germantown and the British Governor, in which the American commander was represented as assuming a position which he did not sustain, the inference being that he was in the wrong.

The chief officer of the Germantown is Commander William F. Lynch, an able and experienced officer, the same who undertook some twelve or fourteen years back the expedition to the Jordan, and afterwards published a very interesting account of his journey. The character of this gentleman for prudence and intelligence, is a sufficient guarantee against his acting with any kind of bravado, or indelicately involving himself in disputes with foreign officials. Fully impressed with his responsibilities as a defender of his country's flag and the rights of her citizens abroad, he may be expected to act always with decision when the emergency requires it, but at the same time within the strict letter of his instructions and the proper bounds of his authority, as an officer of experience and good sense would do.

The original cause of the difficulty at the Falkland Islands, a group of over a hundred small islands lying in the South Atlantic, about 240 miles N. E. of Terra del Fuego, was the arrest of several American merchant vessels for some alleged misdemeanor, one account stating that it was for a violation of the fishery rights of Great Britain, and another, that it was in consequence of some Americans shooting pigs on one of the islands. It appears, according to this latter statement that for the accommodation of seamen in that quarter the island had originally been stocked with pigs by a Yankee whaler, and that ever since the whalers of all nations have had a kind of prescriptive right to supply themselves with fresh meat from this source. Whatever be the true statement of facts in regard to the cause of quarrel, we are left in no doubt as to the facts in regard to Commander Lynch's course towards the British Governor. We have an account of the matter from one who was an eye-witness of the occurrences.

Shortly after the Germantown reported to the Commodore on the Brazilian station, a letter was received from the United States Consul at the Falkland Islands, stating that a British war vessel had been sent for by the Governor for the purpose of arresting the captain of two American vessels, on account of alleged misdemeanors. The American Commodore ordered the Germantown to the islands to make the necessary inquiries and to report to the Commodore. The very day of the arrival of the Germantown at the Falkland Islands, an American schooner passed in, and was going rapidly by the Germantown without suspicion, when the officers of the Commodore recognized an English Lieutenant of the Navy on her deck. They immediately understood that the schooner had been seized by the British authorities.

Captain Lynch felt justified in taking possession of the schooner till the matter should be investigated, and did so. At the same time it was reported that a ship and brig, one of them a man-of-war, were at the mouth of the harbor. Captain Lynch immediately prepared his vessel for maintaining the position he had assumed, in case the brig-of-war should attempt to interfere. He therefore beat to quarters and shotted his guns. When the vessel came up, they proved to be an American whaling ship in charge of a British man-of-war, the ship and schooner having been seized for an alleged violation of the colonial laws, and a civil officer being on board the ship. Captain Lynch took possession of the ship also until the investigation should be made. He then called upon the Governor, who talked impudently about the heavy responsibility of interfering with a legal process. But a few words from the captain brought the Governor from his high horse, and he then consented to the conditions offered him by Commander Lynch, to disavow the seizure and give reparation to the owners of the vessels.

Commander Lynch then returned to his vessel, intending to meet the Governor next day, but in the meantime, he had learned some aggravated circumstances attempting the seizure of the American vessels, which evinced a malicious design of breaking up the American fisheries in those waters similar to the attempts of the British authorities on the Banks of Newfoundland, which have been productive of so much bad feeling—The Commander in consequence determined not to meet the Governor, and sent an officer on shore to apprise the Governor of his determination and its cause. The Governor notwithstanding sent word that he would go on board the Germantown, and Capt. Lynch, in the presence of his officers, gave him a formal reception, but made no allusion to the pending dispute. While on board the Governor twice made overtures to the commander, and conciliate him offered to show him the various curiosities of the island, but these offers were declined. Captain Lynch next day addressed the commanding officer of the British ship of war a communication upon the subject of the seizure. The British officer justified his course on the ground that he only acted under orders of the Governor—Captain Lynch again addressed the Governor to know the authority by which he had acted in the aggravated manner represented, but the Governor proved evasive, and acted as shyly that Commander Lynch would

have captured the British brig of war and sent the Governor to the United States to be tried for piracy, but that Secretary May, in May last, had issued a notice recognizing the British claim to sovereignty over those islands. A sharp correspondence has been the result. The commander of the brig of war accuses the Governor of having led him into an unjustifiable exercise of authority in the seizure of the American vessel, and the Governor attempts to implicate Captain Lynch in an unwarrantable assumption of authority. Commander Lynch keeps the brig of war and the guns on shore in range of his battery, and says he will follow the brig when she leaves and learn her destination.

It appears from this statement that the British authorities, who claim the sovereignty of the Falkland Islands, are disposed to impose the same vexatious restrictions upon our fishermen and the capture of their vessels in the South Atlantic which they have in the North, and which have been so long the subject of diplomatic correspondence between the representatives of the two governments. It is fortunate that an officer so decided and intelligent as Captain Lynch was deputed to the duty of guarding the interests of our countrymen. His prompt actions will bring the matter at once to the notice of our Government, and induce the action necessary to the maintenance of American rights in that quarter.

FROM THE PROVIDENCE JOURNAL, June 6.

FURIOUS ELEPHANT AT LARGE. Three Horses Killed—Numerous Wagons Destroyed—A number of Persons Injured.

A large elephant, Hannibal, attached to the Broadway menagerie, which was on exhibition at Pawtucket, on the 3d inst, got loose from his keeper on the way from Pawtucket, to Fall River, early yesterday morning. Before starting, his keeper made him lift the hinder part of a wagon loaded with 3,500 pounds, for the purpose of getting it into line. It is supposed that this, although not unusual, might have suggested to him the mode of attack which he adopted after wards. When about seven miles from Pawtucket he became furious, turned upon his keeper, who had to fly for his life and take refuge in a house, got free, and rushed along the road, destroying everything in his way. Meeting a horse and wagon belonging to Mr. Stafford Short, he thrust his task into the horse and lifted horse wagon and rider into the air. He mangled the horse terribly, and carried him about fifty feet and threw the dead body into a pond. The wagon was broken to pieces, and Mr. Short considerably hurt. The elephant broke one of his enormous tusks in his encounter. A mile further the elephant, now grown more furious, attacked in the same manner a horse and wagon, with Mr. Thomas W. Peck and his son. He broke the wagon and wounded the horse, which ran away. Mr. Peck was pretty badly hurt in the hip.

While the keepers were engaged in securing the smaller elephant, who had not, however, manifested any signs of insubordination, the larger one got off from them, and went through Bayneville, when Mr. Mason Barney and another mounted their horses and kept on his track as near to him as was prudent, giving warning of the danger to the passengers who they met on the way. The elephant would occasionally turn to look at them, but did not attempt to molest them.

The next man in the path was Mr. Pearce, who was riding with his little son in a one horse wagon. He was coming towards the elephant, and being warned by Mr. Barney, turned around and got the horse to his speed, but the elephant overtook him, and seizing the wagon, threw it into the air, dashing it to pieces, and breaking the collar bone and arm of Mr. Pearce. The horse, disengaged from the wagon, escaped with the four wheels, and the elephant gave chase for eight miles, but did not catch him. The elephant came back from his unsuccessful pursuit, and took up his march again on the main road, where he next encountered Mr. J. Eddy, with a horse and wagon. He threw up the whole establishment in the same way as before, smashed the wagon, killed the horse, and wounded Mr. Eddy. He threw the horse twenty feet over a fence into the adjoining lot, then broke down the fence, went over and picked up the dead horse and deposited him in the road, where he had lost his met him. He killed one other horse, and pursued another, who fled to a barn; the elephant followed, but at the door was met by a fierce bull dog, which bit his leg and drove him off. Once on the route, the keeper being ahead of him, saw him plunge over a wall and make for a house. The keeper got into the house first, hurried the frightened people within to the upper story, and providing himself with an axe, succeeded in driving off the furious beast. The elephant finally exhausted his strength, and laid himself down in the bushes, about two miles from Slade's Ferry. Here he was secured with chains and carried over the ferry to Fall River. A part of the time he ran at the rate of a mile in three minutes.

THE AMERICAN NATION.—The Westminster Review, after comparing the census of great Great Britain and the United States, says the whole civilized world now respect and gratitude to the United States for what they are doing in education. "As in what the American nation is to become at its present rate of progress, it is really an overwhelming idea. There may be a Democratic Republic of a hundred millions of citizens at the end of this century."

DEATH OF ONE OF THE BABIES.—We are sorry to learn, says the Shippensburg News, that one of the interesting group of four-boys, whose birth we announced a few weeks ago, is dead. It would have been singular indeed had these children survived very long, for they could not as a matter of course, receive the attention and nourishment which nature demanded. The name of the deceased one was William Rankin, the name of the attending physician. The three remaining are doing as well as could be expected.

NEW GOLD DISCOVERIES.—Rich gold mines exist on the Yakima river, Oregon, about one hundred miles from the Dalles of the Columbia, in a region inhabited by Indians, who, hitherto, have used their utmost efforts to prevent the white people from examining it.

A NEW PENCIL.—The British Government are having a novel kind of a cannon ball manufactured, which are long, three-sided, and terminate in a three-cornered point.

H. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA. Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Lycoming and Columbia.

HENRY DONNEL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office opposite the Court House, Sunbury, Northumberland County, Pa. Prompt attention to business in adjoining counties.

WM. M. ROCKEFELLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA. Dec. 13, 1851.—4f.

M. L. SHINDEL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA. December 4, 1852.—4f.

N. M. Newnam's, city's Rose, Norwegian street, Pottsville, Pa.

Plumbing Shop, IN CONSTANTLY ON HAND A SUPPLY of all sizes of Lead Pipe, Sheet Lead, Lock Tin, Bath Tubs, Shower Baths, Hydrants, &c. Double and Single Acting Pumps and Water Cists; also, all kinds of Brass Cocks for use on steam, Brass Oil Cups, and Globes & Engines. All kinds of Copper Work andumbing done in the neatest manner at the lowest rates.

I. G. WORTH & CO., Door, Blind, Shutter, &c. East Side of Broad Street, below Wood, Philadelphia.

WHERE may be found, constantly on hand, an extensive assortment of Doors, Sash, blinds, Shutters and Mouldings, warranted equal any that can be made.

WM. MCARTY, BOOKSELLER, Market Street, SUNBURY, PA. [JUST received and for sale, a fresh supply of

EVANGELICAL MUSIC: Singing Schools. He is also opening at this time, a large assortment of Books, in every such of Literature, consisting of Poetry, History, Novels, Romances, Scientific works, Law, Medicine, School and Children's books, Bibles, School, Pocket and Family, both with and without Engravings,—and every variety of Binding. Prayer Books, of all kinds. Also just received and for sale, Purkin's Dictionary of the Laws of Pennsylvania, edition of 1851, in one volume of \$5.00.

A Treatise on the laws of Pennsylvania relating to the estates of decedents, by Thomas P. Gordon, price only \$4.00. Travels, Voyages and Accidents,—all of which will be sold low, either for cash, or on commission. February 21, 1852.—4f.

Shamokin Town Lots. WM. ATWATER, Agent. Shamokin, Oct. 18, 1853.—4f.

LEATHER. FRITZ & HENDRY, Store, 29 N. 3d street. PHILADELPHIA. Wholesale & Retail. Manufactury 15 Margaretta Street. Phila. August 20, 1853.—1y.

LAWRENCE HOUSE, SUNBURY, PA. THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that she still continues to keep the above named public house, and that she has engaged W. Weiser Ziegler to superintend the same. She has also received a new supply of good liquors and wines, and trusts that she will be able to give satisfaction to all who may visit her.

MARIA THOMPSON. Sunbury March 4, 1854.—4f.

WARDWARE, Nails, &c. Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Cedar ware, Brooms, Brushes, Wool Bags and paper just received and for sale by I. W. TENER & CO. Sunbury, April 22, 1854.

PARASOLS, in plain and fancy figured Silk and Gingham—Cotton and Gingham Umbrellas—Trunks and Carpet Bags, just received and for sale by I. W. TENER & CO. Sunbury, April 22, 1854.

INDIAN CHOLAGOGUE.—An excellent article for the cure of Fever and Ague, Biliousness, Intermittent or Remittent Fever, just received and for sale by I. W. TENER & CO. April 22, 1854.