

SUNBURY AMERICAN.

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.—JEFFERSON.

By Masser & Eiseley.

Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, September 19, 1840.

Vol. I.—No. II.

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

Table with 2 columns: Description of ad (e.g., 1 square 1 insertion) and Price (e.g., \$0 50).

FROM THE DEMOCRATIC REVIEW.

The Old Man.

My Grandfather is an old, old man, Life's wheels move dull and slow, His cheeks are wan and wrinkled deep, His hair is white as snow;

They say, he's in his dotage now,— But I remember well, When he to cousin Tom and me Would pleasant stories tell;

One story, 'twas our youthful pride,— We begged he'd tell it still; How he with Putnam, side by side, Fought stout at Bunker's Hill;

Grave was his face, but oftentimes No fun his features lacked, His social glass he dearly loved, And pleasant jokes he cracked;

When sabbath brought its heavenly calm, With staid and solemn air, Leaning upon his oak-staff, He sought the "house of prayer;"

'Tis said, life's dealings ever tend To pry the heart, As dew-drops from the sparry cave New properties impart;

The wicked he eye sternly chid, But to the suffering poor Gave kindly words, and liberal aid, When crowding at his door;

But days have gone and years have flew, Come that old man's night, His eyes lack lustre in their gleam, His scattered locks are white;

Here is a beautiful compliment to sunny complexioned ladies, which we find in Moore's new poem of "Akiphron."

Washington, Jefferson and Hamilton.

The following sketches of the characters of Washington, Hamilton and Jefferson, are from the pen of M. Guizot, a French author of great celebrity, and one of the most eminent statesmen of the age.

Washington deserves to be ranked among those men, who have best understood the vital principles and essential conditions of government; not merely of a nominal government, but of a government worthy of its mission and of its name.

political forms and the flexibility of human society.

There are occasions, in which political genius consists, in not fearing what is new, while what is eternal is respected.

"The democratic party, not the turbulent and coarse democracy of antiquity or of the middle ages, but the great modern democracy, never had a more faithful or more distinguished representative than Jefferson.

"Washington did well to withdraw from public business. He had entered upon it at one of those moments, at once difficult and favorable, when nations, surrounded by peril, summon all their virtue and all their wisdom to surmount them.

"He did the two greatest things which, in politics, man can have the privilege of attempting. He maintained by peace, that independence of his country, which he had acquired by war.

"Who, let me ask, is this distinguished individual, whom these political aspirants have thus attempted to degrade and destroy? He is well known to us all. The people of this state are familiar with his name, and with the service he has rendered to his country.

"The gentleman who often intruded in a printing office where he did not subscribe, one day had his dog turned out by a crusty old fellow, who gave him a tremendous kick, 'you are no subscriber at any rate.'

"A man who had applied for admission into the church, says the Berkshire American, was observed by the pastor, a day or two after, in a state of glorious intoxication, leaning against a fence in front of the meeting house.

"The war of 1812, between the United States and Great Britain, found him in the senate of this

state. It was here that his talents showed most conspicuous.

Beset by foes without, and enemies within, the country presented to the eye of the patriot a most gloomy prospect.

"After the close of the war, and when peace was once more restored to our distracted country, you at length see him in the Convention to revise the Constitution. Here he was again surrounded by the collected wisdom and talent of the state—a constellation of genius in which none appeared more brilliant than himself.

"We next behold him in the Senate of the United States, that dignified body which was adorned by his presence, and which has been degraded by his absence.

"Wherever this brave veteran and patriot has turned his feet upon the call of his fellow citizens, he has been overwhelmed with the outpourings of affectionate kindness.

Col. Johnson.

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"They pulled up about 200 yards from the encampment, and called out—no answer was given. They then called on Mr. Simpson by name, and still no answer.

"They then all advanced, and Mr. Robert Logan saw him lying on his gun, with his face downward. He had a wound on the forehead and all the upper part of his head was blown off.

"I have thus detailed all the information I can obtain, as carefully and minutely as possible. There can remain no doubt on the subject, as Mr. Logan, whom you have also seen and conversed with, was an eye witness to the facts.

FROM THE U. S. GAZETTE.

The Tragedy in the Wilderness.

We presume that no doubt remains, in any quarter, of the melancholy catastrophe that ended the mortal career of Mr. Simpson, of the Hudson's Bay Company, on his return from his Arctic journey of discovery.

"According to your request I beg to state the information received at St. Peter's before I left, and confirmed now by Messrs. William and Robert Logan, of Red River, who are here with me, regarding the unfortunate and melancholy affair referred to in your letter.

"On Monday morning James Bruce and Le Gros's son came riding to their encampment, about sunrise, and related to them that from the time they had separated Mr. Simpson had kept them moving.

"James Bruce then ran across the brook, and Le Gros's boy moved on one side, and Bruce heard Mr. Simpson say he had shot them because they had intended to kill him the day before.

"Mr. Simpson then proposed to Bruce to return to Red River, and told him he would give him £500 to go back with him and say nothing about it.

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From a third edition of the Morning Post, Aug. 6.

ATTEMPTED INSURRECTION IN FRANCE.

We have just received by a special courier the following important intelligence of an event which appears to have taken place late last night in France:

BOULOGNE, Thursday Morning, 7 August 6—7 o'clock. Last night a steamer arrived off Boulogne, and landed within three miles of here about one hundred men, generals and colonels, dressed in uniform.

"The surprise of captain and crew may be imagined to see the whole of the passengers come on deck, not in the peaceful garb of citizens, but in military, some as lancers, some as general officers, some as private soldiers, with an oil skin covering on their hats, with the number 40 painted in front.

"The object was soon made evident. The ship's boat was lowered, and the whole company landed in three trips. Before the Prince left the vessel, he ordered the captain to cruise off the coast, but to keep close in to Boulogne, and have a boat ready manned to come off for them, should they signalize to that effect.

"When all had landed, they marched into town by the Place Navarin, Rue des Carreaux, Rue Simonin, into the Grande Rue, shouting 'Vive l'Empereur,' the Prince carrying his hat on the point of his sword, and waving it in the air.

"As some were preparing to obey, their captain, who had been awakened by the noise, rushed in among them, and restored their wavering loyalty by shouting 'Vive le Roi.' High words and a scuffle ensued between him and Prince Louis, when the latter drew a pistol and fired; unfortunately the ball shattered the under jaw of a poor soldier who was endeavoring to separate them, and the whole party, finding that the soldiers were lukewarm, that the officers were faithful, that nothing was to be done there, precipitately quitted the Caserne, and retired to the port.

"By this time the town was roused, the authorities were on foot, the drums were beating to arms, and the National Guards pouring out in all directions. The proclamations, one of which I enclose, with a decree, had been lavishly distributed along every street through which they passed, and money given to those who had followed them.

"Some made their way with the eagle to the Napoleon column, some with the Prince hastened to the sea side, and signalled for a boat from the steamer. Unfortunately for them too many got into it, and it upset. The Prince with three or four others swam for the steamer and had a narrow escape of being drowned.

"He was taken on board, and with him Colonel Vaudrey. In descending from the shore they had

narrowly avoided being shot; several balls passed close to the Prince, and several of his followers were wounded, and sank to rise no more. The report is, that six have been found; one poor doctor, who surrendered, was shot by a National Guard.

Though the following communication appeared in a Connecticut paper in 1830, its suggestions may be new and important to many who are at present interested in the culture of the peach tree:

THE PEACH TREE.

From a desire to encourage the culture of the Peach Tree we offer the following as the result of experiment and observation.

It is generally known that worms, near the surface of the earth, destroy them by eating the bark; the object is, therefore, to find a preventive, in order that the trees may become aged in a healthy state.

It is evident that these worms pass through the common change and assume the form of millers, early in the summer, and deposit their eggs in the bark as low as they can find access to it; and that the worms proceeding from them begin to operate in the latter part of the summer when they have been found the size of a common pin.

About the first of May remove the earth from the body of the tree, and shift it to the height of 16 or 18 inches, in such manner as to exclude the millers, burying the lower part of it in the earth. We have used straw cut to the length and about half an inch in thickness, bound on with twine. This should be removed about the first of September, as we have sometimes found the young worms in the upper part of the straw, lying there readily discovered on the surface of the bark, covered by a little gum. The process should be commenced when the tree is young—they have been found in a rapid growth the first fall after it sprouted. Thus a few minutes in a year devoted to a tree, will protect it against this cause of decay—a very trifling expense compared with the value of this healthy and delicious fruit.

Jonathan Bruce, John I. Wells, Wm. H. Emery, Hartford, Conn. Sep 8, 1830.

FEMALE CONSTANCY.

If we are to trust to the silence of satirists, we must believe that there is no reverse of the picture, and that women never die of bad husbands. May not this account for the enhanced rate of policy lately demanded on the insurance of female lives? Especially as only one woman is recorded by the same class of writers as having died of pure constancy!

"She who lies beneath this stone Died of constancy alone. Stranger, approach with step courageous, For this disease is not contagious."

The point of the epigram, however, is general, and both sexes must bear the sting. Men may, indeed, serve on constancy, but how truly can women act it! "During the course of her illness (speaking of a woman who died of the plague) she uniformly refused all succour from her husband, nor would she suffer him to approach her; and carrying her cares for his safety even to the term of her life; when she found her last hour approach, she desired him to throw her the end of a cord, which she fastened round her body, enjoying him, with her expiring breath, not to touch her corpse, but to drag her by means of this cord, to her grave."—Dates and Distances.

Lord L., more remarkable for his pride than his parts, being once withdrawn from a fashionable party, and wanting his servant to attend him, called out in a very loud voice, where can my black head be, "upon your shoulder, my Lord," answered Lady Bridget Tellemsche.

"I was going," said an Irishman, "over Westminster Bridge the other day, and I met Pat Hewins, Hewins," says I, "how do you?" "Pretty well, thank you, Donnelly," says he; says I, "that's not my name." "Faith, no more is mine Hewins," says he. "So we looked at each other again, and shure it turned out to be neither of us."

An English paper mentions that the Earl of Widdiegrave and a Captain Duff were lately arrested and committed on a charge of having assaulted a woman and stolen a hat.