

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

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

[OFFICE IN MARKET STREET, NEAR DEER.]

THE "AMERICAN" is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per annum to be paid half yearly in advance. No paper discontinued till all arrearages are paid.

FOR THE AMERICAN. THE MORNING STAR!

[We are glad to perceive that we have added another name to the list of our fair correspondents. Lines, like the following, will always be acceptable, and welcome to a place in our columns.]

"Fairest of stars! last in the train of night, That crown'st the smiling morn With thy bright circle! praise him thy sphere."

Thou glorious harbinger of day, That com'st before the early dawn, Dancing amid thy starry way, And usher'st in the rosy morn.

Herald of gladness! beaucesous star! Brightest of all the host on high, Shedding sweet influence from afar, Inspiring hope, and life, and joy.

Thou drink'st the earliest orient beam, That glides the ebon brow of night, Lingering 'mid roscate hues that gleam, O'er earth in morning's dewy light.

And now thy lustrous face grows pale, Dimm'd by the approaching god of day, And trembling thro' soft ether's vale, In floods of light thou fad'st away.

Now from the fresh and dewy earth, Ascends the incense of the morn, And mountain heights and vales give forth Praise, on the wings of fragrance born.

Nature obeys the high command, And birds their joyous anthems sing, Then may each heart with love expand, To Him enthroned our God and King,

Who is the light, the soul, the power, Of all we see and feel and know, And in this life's reviving hour Gives to the heart its rapturous glow.

Oh God! in thankfulness I kneel For every gift thy hand has given, That e'en on earth we faintly feel The soul exalting joys of Heaven.

CATHERINE. Sunbury, Sept. 29, 1840.

THE GOOD OLD THINGS.

[The following lines were suggested by a remark of one of the Kings of Spain, that the four best things in the world were, old wood to burn, old books to read, old wine to drink, and old friends to love.]

The wintry winds sing loud without. The snow falls mixed with pattering hail, The creaking boughs of old oaks stout Join solemn chorus with the gale.

The sofa to the fire drawn nigh, My shelves display their precious store, Of ancient tomes a good supply, Such as our fathers loved of yore.

Perusing thus some rare old wit, How quick the pleasant moments pass! Can any say it were unfit To crown his memory with a glass?

Yet not alone would I enjoy The racy book, the sparkling wine, The hermit's pleasure's quickly cloy, Divided by all joys of mine.

A SAILOR'S KISS.—We were highly amused at a little incident which is said to have taken place at the Fair in Boston, on Wednesday.

Among the numerous visitors was a noble hearted jolly tar, who after having wandered about for some time, viewing the rich and varied articles of exhibition, suddenly came to the table of a lovely and rich young lady, when Jack, after viewing the table and eyeing the lovely damsel, could refrain no longer, and said to a friend near by, "I would give twenty dollars to kiss that girl."

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, October 3, 1840.

Vol. I--No. IV.

Letter of Mr. Newell.

To the Stockholders in the Schuylkill Bank.

The accompanying letter was handed me this morning, and coming from so highly respectable a source, I at once comply with their wishes and place before the public a statement of facts touching my connexion with Mr. Levis as a director of the Schuylkill Bank. I leave the public to draw their own inferences.

It is perhaps not generally known that as the Board of Directors of the Schuylkill Bank, as recently constituted, six of the members, say John P. Wetherill, William Yardley, Stacy B. Barcroft, Jacob L. Sharp, Daniel Deal and James McIlvaine, Jr., were all elected under the fraudulent election under Mr. Levis' administration in November last.

The other portion, say Robert S. Levick, Samuel J. Henderson, Hugh Catherwood, Geo. W. Carpenter, George Peterson, (resigned) and myself constitute the members who were legally elected under the denomination of the Stockholders Ticket, and accepted office. To get possession recourse was had under a writ of Quo Warranto. Before the termination of that process, most of the gentlemen elected on the stockholders' ticket declined serving, and to make up a full Board, it was deemed expedient to retain the six gentlemen herein first named.

WM. NEWELL. Most of our readers have seen historical notices of the misfortunes of the family of the Rev. Mr. Caldwell of New Jersey, in the revolutionary war. Mr. C. was pastor of the Presbyterian church at Elizabethtown, and like most of the clergy of that church, at that time, was a zealous whig.

Penny Postage in England. From the official tables published in the London Morning Chronicle, it appears that under the old rates in 1837, the number of chargeable letters was 64,923,836, and the revenue £2,274,923.

BANKS.—The best bank ever yet known is a bank of our hearts—never refuses to discount to honest labor; and the best share is the plough share, in which dividends are always liberal.

Martin, the French Prophet.

The story of Martin is not yet introduced into English literature; but deserves a small space in the records of curiosities. Prophets are generally most esteemed some hundred or thousand years after they die.

The following letter from the Marquis of Rochefoucault to Madame du Cayla on the subject, is contained in the "Memoirs de M. St. Simeon de la Rochefoucault, aide de camp de Charles X.—Paris, 1837."

The Duke de Montmorency, one of these, was however so terrified, by a revelation made to him by Martin, that he modestly abandoned the office of inquisitor.

After the death of Louis 18th, Martin was interrogated by the emissaries of Charles 10th, who endeavored to make him retract what he had said respecting the son of Louis 16th being still alive.

WESTERN COURT OF JUSTICE. The little log cabins of the west, with their puncheon floors and rough hewn fixtures, dedicated to the administration of the laws of the land, often furnish matter for a laugh to the lovers of the whimsical, in the oddity of the characters exhibited in their precincts.

ADVERTISING.—The advantages of advertising are not fully appreciated by men who have just entered into business for themselves. If they are anxious to become known, receive patronage, and acquire property, they must advertise freely in some paper that has a large circulation.

THE LOAFER IN TEXAS.

A HUMOROUS SKETCH.

During the hardest of the storm, the day before yesterday, we took a lounge down to the steamboat landing. While standing on the brink of a deep gully that emptied its torrents of water into the bayou, our attention was attracted to the bottom of the gully where a drunken loafer was stemming the torrent, holding on to a root fast anchored in the bank.

"Haint this an orful situation to be placed in, nohow. If I was a steamboat, a rail, or a woodpile, I'd be better by fifty cents on a dollar than I'll ever be again.—Unless I'm a gone case now, there haint no truth in ferology. I've weighed all the chances like a general, and find only two that bears in my favor; the first is a skunk hole to crawl into, and the second, a special interperation of Providence; and the best chance of the two is slim.

Before Jerry had the chance, I'd give a premium for the skunk hole—them's my sentiments. If I could be a mink, a muskrat, or a water snake, for about two months, perhaps I wouldn't mount the first stump tother side the Rio, and flap my wings and crow over over-ting like scientifiically preserved.

Before Jerry got to the conclusion, he was washed into the bayou within a few feet of a large flat that had just started for the steamboat; his eye caught the prospect of deliverance, and he changed the burthen of his dirge into a thrilling cry of "Heave to; passenger overboard and sinking, with a belt full of specie! the man that saves me makes his fortune!"

VERY THIN.—"I have just met your old acquaintance Daily," said an Irishman to his friend, "and was sorry to see he has almost shrunk away to nothing. You are this and I am thin, but he is thinner than both of us put together."

ASSASSINATION.—A gentleman was asked why he hated Mr. G.—"I do not hate him," said he, "neither do I hate bed-bugs; but I do not like to have them around me."

MILK.—It is said that a spoonful of horse-radish put into a pan of milk, will preserve the milk sweet for several days, either in the open air, or in a cellar, while other milk will turn sour.

DO NOT KILL YOUR BEAR.

The common puff ball, or fungus maximus, gathered at this season of the year, and dried so as to hold fire, has a stupefying effect upon bees, and renders them as harmless as brimstone does, without the deadly effect of the fumes of this latter article.

"CORRY."—Come John, sit down and eat these potatoes, and let your whiskey alone, for it is poor stuff to live upon.—"Ah! Catty, my jewel, I would take your advice, but the potatoes are so corky."

"ALL THE BETTER, JOHN, FOR STOPPING YOUR BOTTLE."

HARD—HARDER—HARDEST!—Hard times, hard times, and hard cider.

ARISE, YE MULES! and inspire poor I, To fill this column out with poe-dry!

PRYING INTO OTHER FOLKS'S BUSINESS.—"What are you doing there?" inquired Jack of Tom, as he caught him peeping through a key-hole.

"WHAT'S THAT TO YOU?" said Tom; "I don't like to see a person prying into other people's business."

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

Table with 2 columns: Description of ad (e.g., 1 square 1 insertion, 1 do 2 do, etc.) and Price (e.g., \$0 50, 0 75, 1 00, etc.).

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