H. B. MASSER, Editor.

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From the Lancaster Examiner,

The Whirlwind.

BY MISS JULIET H. LEWIS.

The Whirlwind would take a walk one day," (And a very fast 'walker is he.') So bustling about, He at length set out, With a step right blithe and free,

"Twas plainly seen, as he rush'd along, He was bent upon frolic that day; He whistled with glee-Or sang merrily, For his heart was glad and gay.

His path lay straight through the dark greenwood, And away o'er the mountain's broad brow, His track you might trace, In every place, For he left his marks, I trow.

The Asp was the first to hear his voice, And she shook through each branch at the sound The timid young tree, Trembled fearfully, As she sank upon the ground.

The HICKORY beheld his sister fall, And exclaimed with an ill-natured sneer-'She's nervous to day, And doth faint away; 3uch weakness can't flourish here!

As onward the whirlwind came, he heard The rude scoffer unfeelingly jest; So wrenching about, His old trunk so stout, The strong one was laid at rest.

The PINE saw the Hickory's shivered trunk, And bowed low as the wind whistled past; But the courtesy, Of the nodding tree, did not save him from the blast.

'he Oak in defiance tossed his head, 'or a veteran right bold is he-But a single stroke Felled the mighty Oak; las, for the proud old tree!

in! onward still and his mighty breath ings an anthem of glad triumph now, And he laughs to see Each old forest tree, t his coming meekly bow.

he blooming Haw heard the Whirlwind's voice, nd it filled her with weighty slarms; But he loved the blush Of the flow'ring bush, nd bore her off in his arms.

1! onward still! o'er the land he sweeps, ith wreck, and ruin, and rush and roar; Nor stops to look back On his dreary track, it speeds to the spoils before !

From the American Sentinel.

My sire ne'er breath'd a prayer for me, Har if his voice was raised above. It was, to curse me bitterly.

I never knew, what 'twas to see, A father's kind approving look, But if he ever smil'd on me, It was a smile, I scarce could brook.

I never knew what 'twas to feel, Or look on him with filial pride, But if his name would o'er me steal, Abash'd, I shun'd the spraker's side.

I never knew what 'twas to watch, His coming home, in childish play, But when I heard him lift the latch-Trembling with fear, I shrank away,

I've often gone with playmates home, And soon them climb their father's knee, And he would smile, to see them come, And all would seem so full of glee.

But ah! at noon, or eventide, I dread my father, s step to hear-All's cheerless at our fireside-And mother's cheeks are pale with fear.

Ah ves! I have one friend on earth; Yet still I boast a mother's love, And from the hour that gave me birth, Have well her kind affection proved.

When sick at heart, I seek my home, With sorrow on my brow impress'd, She soothes my woes, forgets her own, And fulls me in her arms to rest.

How oft she sits in silent prayer, While my own sire is railing by. And oh! how oft her features bear, The marks of his brutality.

Ah! who that has not felt, can tell, What pain, what anguish, fills our beart, And with what shame, our bosoms swell, To see him act so base a part.

Oh, Thou! who to the fatherless. Hust promised Thou'lt a Father be-And 'specially the widow bless, Who puts her only trust in thee;

Oh! wilt Thou not in mercy bow, Thine ever gracious, phying ear! Wilt Thou not be my father, now, Will Thou not hear my mother's prayer!

Yes, tho' my father's heart's so hard, And we are too, by sin defiled, Still Thou wilt be my mother's guard, And Thou wilt shield the drunkard's child.

COOKING BEETS .- Take beets of middle size, and after removing the tops and dirt, roast them in a fire as potatoes ner. One who has tried them in this pit of abominations. way, says they are much sweeter and richer than when boiled .- Alb. Cult.

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 & Elsely.

Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, March 6, 1841.

Vol. I--No. XXIV.

Origin of Mormonism.

we republish a well authenticated ac- gination and a great fondness for histo- ing. The excitement in New Salem count of the origin of Mormonism, ry. At the time of our marriage, he re- became so great, that the inhabitants which was inserted in the Religious sided in Cherry Valley, N. Y. From had a meeting, and deputed Dr. Philas-Telegraph and Observer on the 9th of this place we removed to New Salem, tus Hurlbut, one of their numbers, to grossest religious impositions of our called Conneaut creek. Shortly after me the original manuscript of Mr. S., time, was communicated to the Boston our removal to this place his health sunk for the purpose of comparing it with the Recorder by Rev. John Storrs, under and he was laid aside from active las Mormon Bible, to satisfy their own date of Holliston, Mass., April 8th, bours. In the town of New Salem. minds, and to prevent their friends from 1839. His letter to the editor of that there are numerous mounds and forts, embracing an error so delusive. This paper is as follows:

communication.

R. Austin, Principal of Monson Acadecertified account of its origin with her husband: for the character of which lady, I wished the venerable Dr. Elv and himself to avouch. The following highly satisfactory document came in

reply. You are requested to insert it in the Recorder, not so much because it will interest the majority of your readers, but that the facts, well attested may be laid up in memory and the number of your papers containing them being kept, may afford the means to an enlightened community, to refuse so great an imposition on the world. I would not only respectfully bespeak its publication in the Recorder, but in other papers; I would it were published throughout the land; for many Mormons are straggling throughout the country endeavoring to propagate their notions; and with some success with a peculiar class of people. The origin of this pretended revelation being thus completely authenticated, may save many minds from

delusion, fanatacism and ruin. Yours respectfully,

JOHN STORES. ORIGIN OF THE "BOOK OF MORMON," OR "GOLDEN BIBLE." As this book has excited much attention and has been put, by a certain new sect, in the place of the sacred Scrip-

was united in marriage in early life, his deep sorrow and regret, that the State

was a graduate of Dartmouth College, | writings of his sainted brother should At the request of some of our readers, and was distinguished for a lively ima- be used for a purpose so vile and shock-May last. This account of one of the Ashtabula county, Ohio; sometimes repair to this place, and to obtain from supposed by many to be the dilapidated was in the year 1834. Dr. Hurlbut DEAR SIR: - As the pastor of the dwelling and fortifications of a race now brought with him an introduction, and Congregational church and society in extinct. These ancient relics arrest the request, for the manuscript, signed by this town, I have had occasion to come attention of the new settlers, and be- Henry Lake and Aaron Wright, and in contact with Mormonism in its gros- come objects of research for the cus others, with all of whom I was acquantsest forms. Consequently I have been rious. Numerous implements were ed, as they were my neighbors when I led to make inquiries relative to its oris found, and other articles evincing great resided in New Salem. gin, progress, and so far as they have skill in the arts. Mr. Spaulding being I am sure that nothing could grieve any peculiar sentiments of its votaries. an educated man, and passionately fond my husband more, were he living, than My object in this has been, as a faithful of history, took a lively interest, in the use which has been made of his pastor, so far as possible to arrest the these developements of antiquity; and work. The air of antiquity which was progress of what I deem to be one of the in order to beguile the hours of retire- thrown about the composition, doubtless rankest delusions ever palmed on poor ment, and furnish employment for his suggested the idea of converting it to human nature. However, not suppo- lively imagination, he conceived the purposes of delusion. Thus an historising that the readers of the Recorder | idea of giving an historical sketch of this | cal romance, with the addition of a few would be interested in the details of long lost race. Their extreme antiqui- pious expressions and extracts from the ly fruitless and dangerous; he was therefore com-Mormonism in general, I send you for ty of course would lead him to write in sacred scriptures, has been construed pelled to go home, although he had lest both his publication in your valuable periodical the most ancient style, and as the old into a new Bible, and palmed off upon the following communication, as a pa- Testament is the most ancient book in a company of poor, deluded fanatics, per of unusual importance, giving a cer- the world, he imitated its style as nearly as divine. I have given the brief nartified, sufficiently well attested and true as possible. His sole object in writing ration, that this work of deep deception account of the origin of the "Book of this historical romance was to amuse and wickedness may be searched to the Mormon" or "Golden Bible," as it is himself and his neighbors. This was foundation, and its author exposed to sometimes called; on which the whole about the year 1812. Hull's surrender the contempt and execuation he so justsystem mainly depends. And here at Detroit occurred near the same ly deserves. MATHERA DAVIDSON. perhaps it should be said, that the lea- time, as I recollect the date well from Rev. Solomon Spaulding was the ders of the delusion pretend that the that circumstance. As he progressed first husband of the narrator of the abook was dug out of the ground, where in his narrative, the neighbors would bove history. Since his disease, she it had been deposited for many centu- come in from time to time to hear por- has been married to a second husband ries; that it was written on certain tions read, and a great interest in the by the name of Davidson. She is now metallic plates, in a peculiar character | work was excited among them. It | residing in this place; is a woman of or hieroglyphic; that the finder, a man claimed to have been written by one of irreproachable character, and an humof money-digging memory, who was the lost nation, and to have been reco- ble christian, and her testimony is woraccustomed to look into the ground by vered from the earth, and assumed the thy of implicit confidence. the aid of a peculiar stone, was in a si- title of "Manuscript Found." The milar manner enabled to read and trans- neighbors would often inquire how Mr. late it. Hence, what is sometimes cal- S. progressed in deciphering "the manled the Mormon Bible. But not such uscript," and when he had a sufficient is its origin, according to the following portion prepared he would inform them, and they would assemble to hear it The occasion of the communication read. He was enabled from his accoming into my hands, is as follows: quaintance with the classic and ancient Having heard, incidentally, that there history, to introduce many singular was a lady in Monson, Mass., whose names, which were particularly noticed husband, now dead, was the author of by the people, and could be easily re-The Drunkard's Child's Lament. the book, I requested in a note, Rev. D. cognised by them. Mr. S. Spaulding had a brother, Mr. John Spaulding, remy, to obtain of her, for my benefit, and | siding in the place at the time, who was to be used as I should think proper, a perfectly familiar with the work, and repeatedly heard the whole of it read. From New Salem we removed to

Pittsburg, Pa. Here S. found an acquaintance and friend, in the person of and salt, with water. Iron filings, sal Mr. Patterson, an editor of a newspa- ammonia, and water, make a hard and per. He exhibited his manuscript to more durable cement. Mr. P., who was very much pleased with it, and borrowed it for perusal. He retained it a long time, and imformed Mr. S. that if he would make out deal to each about a gill of oats per ance. a title-page and preface, he would pub- day. lish it, and it might be a source of profit. This Mr. S. refused to do, for reasons which I cannot now state. Sidney Rigdon, who has figured so largely in the history of the Mormons, was at this time connected with the printing office of Mr. Patterson, as is well known in that region, and as Rigdon himself has frequently stated. Here he had ample opportunity to become acquainted with Mr. Spaulding's manuscript, and to copy it if he chose. It was a matter of notoriety and interest to all who were connected with the printing establishment. At length the manuscript was returned to its author, and soon after we removed to Amity, Washington co., Pa., where Mr. S. deceased in 1816. The manuscript then fell into my hands, and was carefully preserved. It has frequently been examined by my daughtures, I deem it a duty which I owe to ter, Mrs. M Kenstry, of Monson, Mass., the public, to state what I know touch- with whom I now reside, and by other ing its origin. That its claims to a dis friends. After the "Book of Mormon" vine origin are wholly unfounded, needs came out, a copy of it was taken to no proof to a mind unperverted by the New Salem, the place of Mr. Spaulgrossest delusion. That any sane per- ding's former residence, and the very son should rank it higher than any other place where the "Manuscript Found" merely human composition, is a matter was written. A woman preacher apof the greatest astonishment; vet it is pointed a meeting there, and in the received as divine by some who dwell meeting read and repeated copious exin enlightened New England, and even tracts from the "Book of Mormon." by those who have sustained the charac- The historical part was immediately ter of devoted Christians. Learning recognised by all the older inhabitants. recently, that Mormonism has found its as the identical work of S., in which way into a church in Massachusetts, they had been so deeply interested years and has impregnated some of its mem- before. John Spaulding was present, bers with its gross delusions, so that ex- who is an eminently pious man, and recommunication has become necessary, cognised perfectly the work of his bro-I am determined to delay no longer do. ther. He was amazed and afflicted, are roasted. When done, they are ing what I can to strip the mask from that it should have been perverted to so peeled and served up in the usual man- this monster of sin, and to lay open its wicked a purpose. His grief found vent in a flood of tears, and he arose on

A. ELV. D. D. Pastor of Cong. Church in Monson. D. R. Austin, Principal of Monson Academy Monson, Mass., April 1st. 1839.

CURIOUS AND IMPORTANT .- We see it stated in a foreign paper, that M. Zeller, director of the Agricultural society of Darmetadt, in 1820, planted two plots of ground of the same size, with potatoes. When the plants had flowered. the blossoms were removed from those in one field, while those in the other were left untouched. The former produced 476 lbs., the latter only 37 lbs.

Cracks in stoves and stove pipes are readily closed by a paste made of ashes

Hens will, it is said, be sure to furnish an extra quantity of eggs, if you

Curious Experiment.

Some few months ago, I made a curious and in teresting experiment, an account of which may be interesting to many, and useful to some of the readers of the Journal. I filled a white glass lamp, of a globular shape, with clear spring water, placed it was not made acquainted with her deep acquisi in the window at about ten o'clock of a clear warm morning, in a position to receive the rays of the sun. In one minute, a p see of plack silk which I had placed within half an inch of the glass, and in the focus, became ignited. The rays of the sun can thus be collected through a body of clear water and a common white glass lamp may be made to serve the purpose of a burning lens.

I placed in the same lamp, suspended by a thread in the water, several colored glass bead. A little distance from the lamp I fixed a sheet of white pa per. The rays of the sun passing through the water and the beads, threw upon the surface of the paper a variety of the most beautiful colors that imagination can picture.

At first thought this may not be considered of much importance, but every thing that goes to illustrate the perfection of the works of the Crestor in a simple and easy way, is useful and beneficial to our race .- N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

Singular Dicovery.

Six miles north of Manchester, Eug., on the line of the Bolton railway, five trees have been found in the excavation made at that place, which appear to have been partly converted to coal.-They seem also to stand in the places where they grew. The oots are imbedded in a soft argillaceous shale, immediately under a thin bed of coal. The bark of the trees is converted to coal, from one quarter to three quarters of an inch thick; the substance which has taken the place of the interior of the trees is shale. The largest of the trees is 154 feet in circumference at the base, and height 11 feet.

Fox Scales-An Act is passed in the Dela-

The Shepherd's Dog.

A shepherd who inhabited one of those valleys quently descend so rapidly amidst these mountains, missed his way in the descent. After a fruitless child and his dog, who had attended him faithfully for many years. Next morning, by break of day, the shepherd accompanied by a band of his neighbors, set out in search of the child; but after a day spent in fruitless fatigue, he was at last compelled, by the approach of night, to descend from the mountain. On his returning home to his cottage, he found that the dog, which he lost the day before, had been home and on receiving a piece of cake, had instantly gone off again. For several successive days the shepherd renewed his search for his child, and still, on returning home disappointed in the evening, he found that the dog had been home, and on receiving his usual allowance of cake, had instantly disappeared. Struck with this singular circumstance, he remained one day; and when the dog, as usual, departed with his piece of cake, he this strange procedure. The dog led the way to a cataract at some distance from the spot where the shepherd had left his chid. The banks of the catarnet almost joined at the top, yet, separated by an rbyss of immense depth, presented that appearance which so often astonishes and appals the travellers that frequent at the morning morning. Down on of those rugged, and almost perpendicular descents, the dog began without hesitation to make his way, and at last disappeared by entering into a cave, the mouth of which was almost level with the torrent. Had we, as Homer expressed it, tering the cave, what were his emotions when he beheld his infant eating with much satisfaction the cake which the dog had just brought him; while the faithful animal stood by, evening his young charge with the utinest complaisance! From the situation in which the shill was found, it appeared that he had wandered to the precipice, and then either fallen or scrambled down till he reached the cave. The dog by means of his scent, had traced him to the spot; and afterwards prevented him from starving, by giving up to him his own daily allow-The Wife of Dugald Stewart.

In the December No. of the London Quarterly. Review, we find a notice of the wife of the illustrious thilosopher, Dugald Stewart. She is there said to have been equal to her husband in intellect. She was wholly free from pedantry, and the world tions by any display of them which she made. "On her husband," says the Review, she doted with a love-match devotion; to his studies and midnight lucultrations slie sacrified her health and rest; she was his amanuensis and corrector."

When a young lady she wrote a poem which was accidently shown by her cousin, Lord Lothian. to Mr. Stewart. The philosopher was so enraptored with the perusal as to determine seeking her hand in marriage. The society of Mrs. Stewart is said to have attracted to her house the most cultivated citizens of Edinburgh, and the distinguished strangers who visi ed that city. Her family name

A PATENT has recently been taken out for a machine which is likely to supersede the hitherto known methods of raising water. It is termed Hall's Patent Hydraulic Belt, and is already in opup and poured in the receiving pipes ,- J. Bull,

before the Lyceum at Nonhampton, (Mass.) Burrett is about 32 years of age, and stil continues ware Legislature, granting a premium of \$23 on the his manual labor, and pursues his studies. He is Rev. Solomon Spaulding, to whom I the spot and expressed in the meeting scalp of every fox killed in Sussex county, in that already master of more than fifty different tangua-

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

Every subsequent insertien, . Yearly Advertisements, (with the privilege of alteration) one column \$25; half column, \$18, three squares, \$12; two squares, \$8; one square \$5. Without the privilege of alteration a liberal

discount will be made.

Advertisements left without directions as to the length of time they are to be published, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accord-

CJ Sixteen lines make a square.

Sir George Cayley's Air Engine.

Many attempts have been made in England and or glens which intersect the Grampian mountains, France, and in this country to convert air into a in one of his excursions to look after his flock, hap- motive power, and according to the Polytechnic pened to carry slong with him one of his children. Journal, Sir George Caley has at length succeedan infant of three years old. This is not an unu- ed, and a locomotive carriage is now nearly finishsual practice amongst the Highlanders, who accus- ed in London, which will be propelled on this printom their children from the earliest infancy to en- ciple. Air is the motive power of this new engine. dure the rigours of the climate. After traversing The principle is easily explained. Air is comprise his pastures for some time, attended by his dog, the sed by the pump into a receiver, to be used when shepherd found himself under the necessity of as- wanted. Motion is communicated to the wheels cending a summit at some distance, to have a more by pistons acted upon by the air, which is rarified extensive view of his range. As the ascent was by heat in its passage from the receiver to the cyltoo fatiguing for the child he left him on a small enders, where it acts upon the piston rod much in plain at the bottom, with strict injunctions not to the same way that the steam does,-Thus, to comstir from it till his return. Scarcely, however, had municate motion to a piston, a portion of the air in he gained the summit, when the horizon was dark- the receiver is forced by compression into tubes subenced by one of those impenetrable mists which free jected to heat, and from thence, in its rarified state. it rushes to the cylinders as the only place of escape. as, in the space of a few minutes, almost to turn day Motion is accordingly produced. No water is reto night. The anxious father instantly hastened quared-a serious consideration, and the consumpback to find his child; but owing to the unusual tion of coke is only from four to five pounds darkness, and his own trepidation, unfortunately weight per horse power a mile. The sir-engine, by obviating the necessive of carrying water, and by search of many hours, he discovered that he had obtaining the full power from combustion in the reached the bottom of the valley, and was near his most economical manner, bids fair to be applicable cottage. To renew the search that night was equal- on many occasions where the steam-engine is in-

Lazy People.

Laziness is the parent of all sins that have been comitted since the morning of creation. Eve was in a lazy fit at the time Saten tempted her; if Adam had kept her busy she would have kept out of mischief, and we should all have been innocent and as hoppy as lambkins. If the ented-luvians had comnenced building arks when Noah preached to them. they might have been saved, but they were too lazy to work, and so they were drowned in the great aqueous catastrophe. The reason the Egyptians refused to let the Israe'ites go, was because they were too lazy to make their own bricks, and wished to compel the Hebrews to do their work for them. The consequences are all well known; they were plagued grievously, and afterwards drowned in the red sea. Lazy people in our days are constantly resolved to follow him, and find out the cause of pluguing themselves, and are an everlasting plague and eve-sore to others. The sight of a creeping, lifeless indolent man or woman, is misery to the thrifty and industrious. People of this class are friendless, they are abhorred by their own relations, and universally dreaded. They not only hate to work themselves, but they hate to see work done would be to see work as they are. Of this kind are your bungers, who delight in hanging about work shops and printing offices, and every place where they can intercupt business.

wa handred mouths, a thousand tongues. A throat of brass and adamantine lungs." we could scarcely find time and strength to execrate such characters,

A good Joke.

I have heard a first-rate joke about John Turman, late of Athens. He was stopping at a tavern up the country, and used to lounge about the bar, and come it over other people's liquor. Not a glass could be left for a moment but he would slily slip up and drink its contents. One day a stage driver came in and called for a stiff horn of brandy toddy. John inmediately shuffled up to the bar. The driver knew his man, and immediately played possum by leaving his brandy while he stepped to the door. The bait took-on returning he saw the glass empty and exclaimed with all the diabolical horror he "Brandy and opium enough to kill forty men!

who drank that poison?" "I!" stammered John, ready to give up the ghost with affright.

"You're a dead man," said the driver.

"What shall I do?" beseeched John, who thought himself a gone sucker.

"Down with a pint of lamp oil, or you are a dead man in three minutes," answered the wicked dris And down went the lamp oil, up came the bran-

dy and opium, together with John's breakfast. The joke was told, and he has never drank other people,s liquor since .- Button.

The following is related in the February Number of the Knickerbocker;

Dr. Aspen's episode of tooth drawing, reminds us of a country patient somewhat akin to his, who called on one of our most eminent dentists, being 'troubled with a raging tooth,' which he wished exeration in many parts of the country for the pur- tracted. Scating himself, the polished steel was pose of draining land. The contrivance is the most displayed before his eyes, and the next instant the simple, being merely composed of a wooden belt tormentor was placed in his hand. 'Well doctor,' which is made to revolve round two rollers, one said he, how much do you ax for the job? Guy keeping the belt beneath the water, and the other but you did it quick though ? 'My terms,' replied fixed at any required altitude. The adhesion of the dentist, 'are one dollar.' 'A Dollar ! -- for half the water to the wollen is it overcomes the gravity a minutes work! One Dollar!!!?? Thus. of that element, when a velocity of 1000 feet per DER! Why, a doctor down't to our place, drawed minute is acquired, a con inuous stream is brought a tooth for me two years ago, and it took him two hours-He dragged me all around the room, and lost his grip half a dozen times. I never see such A REMARKABLE BLACKSHITH .- Mr. Burrett, hard work; and he only charged me twenty five the le rned blacksmith, recently delivered a lecture cents. A dollar f.a a minute's work! O git-about! -you must be jokin!' This economical victim "which," says the Courier, "for liverary beauty and was about following out the popular utilitarian docperformance, astonished all who heard him." Mr. trine, that the labor necessary to produce a result, should form its standard of value."

> MARRIAGE -A Western editor heads his marrisee notices feuts of the ring.