

# TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

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## TIME AND LOVE.

Chambers' London Journal gives the following *jue d'esprit* in one of its early numbers:

An artist painted Time and Love;  
Time with two pinions spread above,  
And Love without a feather;  
Sir Harry patronized the plan,  
And soon Sir Hal and Lady Anne  
In wedlock came together.

Copies of each, the dame bespoke;  
The artist ere he drew a stroke,  
Reversed his old opinions;  
And straightway to the fair one brings  
Time in his turn devoid of wings,  
And Cupid with two pinions.

"What blunder's this?" the lady cries,  
"No blunder, madam," he replies,  
"I hope I'm not so stupid—  
Each has his pinion in his day,  
Time, before marriage, flies away,  
And after marriage, Cupid."

## Revolutionary Anecdote.

1775.

### A TRUE STORY.

In a lonely house that separated Lexington on Woburn, sat two females, each holding an infant in her arms.

Mrs. K. the mistress of the mansion, had two little children beside her babe. She had within a few days witnessed the departure of her husband, who had shouldered his gun, and gone forth in defence of his country.

The husband of Mrs. V. was in a far distant time, and her only brother in the field of battle—he, with her infant son, had fled from Boston, and in possession of the British, to seek a quiet treat with her friend in Lexington.

It was a dreary night, the roar of the cannon, which had been heard through the day, had ceased, and all was hushed in silence. The clock had ticked eleven, and the two women were sitting over a few dying embers, talking of the perils of the war, and the much loved ones far away.

"Hark!" said Mrs. K. "I hear footsteps."  
"It is only the rustling of the trees, and we will be needlessly alarmed," replied the other, turning deadly pale, and pressing her infant more close to her breast, as if afraid it would be wrested from her, and trying to assume a composure which she could not feel. At that moment the latch was raised, and a gentle rap was heard.

"Who is there?" asked Mrs. K. in a tremulous voice. "A friend," replied a low voice, speaking through the key-hole, "for Heaven's sake let us enter!" The door was immediately opened, and three entered in profound silence, each muffled in a cloak. "Do not be alarmed, ladies," said one of the same low tone of voice; "we are friends to your country, and are pursued by the enemy; we are hid in the woods through the day, and have come to seek your bounty, and a shelter for this night."

And those you shall have, with all my heart," said Mrs. K. whose countenance brightened up, and she found, that instead of the dreaded enemy, her noble guests were none other than John neck, Samuel Adams and another gentleman, one name is not now exactly known; but, she stammered, "you would not be safe here a moment, by the red coats are prowling around us in evadition, they were here only yesterday, eat up all my pies, bread and cheese, and because you could not find enough at my neighbor's to satiate their hunger, they must needs rip up your beds, leave their cider running out. Oh, sir, these are dreadful times."

They are indeed madam," said Mr. H. listening with painful interest to her sad tale. "But gentlemen," he continued, turning to his companions, "at least we do, for it is certain we are not safe here!" They looked at each other, but spoke not, save you any neighbor," asked Mr. H. at whose use we might find safety for the night?" None, except my father's," replied Mrs. K. "and would be dangerous for you to go the main road, I would never find your way through the woods, and we have neither man nor boy to show us, but what have gone forth to fight the red coats."

Mrs. V. now turned to her friend and asked her he would stay alone and nurse the babe, while went with the gentlemen to show them the way.

I will she answered, "though it is sad to be alone such dangerous times. But you must not go, are not able, you who are lame," and never led a mile at once in your life, will not think going so far on this wet night."

Mrs. V. made no reply, for she knew that there was not a moment to be lost; so laying her infant in her arms, she wrapped her riding girdle around her; a garment much worn in those days, and desired the gentlemen to follow her, when they saw this little deformed woman in the moonlight prepared to walk a distance of near a mile, they looked at each other in mute astonishment, but they had no time to waste in words, for the case was desperate, and she, taking the offered arm of Mr. H. they went forward, the two gentlemen bringing up the rear.

The rains which had fallen for some days previous had so swelled the creek over which they had to pass, that they were often ankle deep in water, and one of the gentlemen, was obliged in many places, to carry their guide in his arms. What with walking and wading, they reached the farm house about three in the morning; and no sooner had they aroused the family, and made known their situation, than every individual was in motion, and even the dog tried to show them by his gestures, that they should find protection.

A blazing fire soon shone forth, and a plentiful repast was provided, and notwithstanding the gloominess of the times, a degree of cheerfulness and even good humor pervaded the little company.

Early in the morning a carriage was in readiness to convey Mrs. V. back to her own house. As she was about to depart, Mr. H. took her hand, and said, "Madam, our first meeting has been in troublesome times. Heaven grant that we may live to see brighter days. But God only knows when these scenes will end; should we survive the struggle, and you ever need a friend, think of me." Saying this, they parted and never again met.

Years rolled on, peace was restored and prosperity budded forth. The three gentlemen arose to honorable stations, and in the confidence and respect of their fellow citizens, as virtue and talent should rise.

But what became of the woman? Alas my story is soon told. Little was afterward known by the writer of Mrs. K. Mrs. V.'s father lost all his property during the revolution. Her only brother was mortally wounded at the battle of Bunker Hill. Here he, with many others who shared the same fate, was thrown into a cart, and conveyed to the loathsome prison in Boston; where after lingering for some time, destitute of care and attention, and almost the common necessities of life, and not even permitted to see one of his dearest friends, he passed with many others into that world, from whence no one returns, and was soon forgotten amid the calamities and horrors of war.

The husband of Mrs. V. died a few years after, in a far distant land, leaving her a helpless widow, with three small children to support; and from that period it might have almost been said of her, as of an ancient king, who after losing his son and daughter by drowning, that he was never afterward known to smile.

She struggled on a little while, amid poverty and sickness, and then went down to an early grave, little known and still less missed, save in the hearts of a few, in whose memory she still lives.—*Boston Eve. Gazette.*

## A Remedy For Lightning.

An account is published in the New York Sun, in which two persons are said to have recovered from the effects of lightning by the use of cold water. In the latter case it is said that "Mrs. Van B., the wife of a highly respectable resident of Bergen, near the Corners, was struck down by a flash of lightning, apparently dead beyond hope of recovery. She was so considered by her family, and not one of them, nor of the neighbors who were called in, entertained the most distant idea but that she had passed forever to "that bourne from whence no traveller returns." Preparations were consequently made for laying her out, and paying the last sad rites to her lifeless remains. At least ten minutes had elapsed after her receiving the shock, when her brother arrived at the scene of affliction and sorrow; and, fortunately, the paragraph in the Sun recommending the application of water occurred to his mind, and though without hope, he proceeded to make the application as directed in the paragraph. The unfortunate lady was placed upon the ground, and water poured upon her person, painful from pain, from head to foot; and to the astonishment and joy of all, she soon began to exhibit signs of returning animation. The process was continued, and the restoration soon became perfect; and in an incredibly short space of time she had to all appearance fully and perfectly recovered from the effects of the shock which all had supposed had been irretrievably fatal."

## Farming on a large Scale.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Indiana to a forwarding house in Rochester, dated, Michigan City, Aug. 11, 1841.

I have bought 10,000 bushels of wheat of one farmer, and of his own raising—and it is only about one half of his crop. The same farmer has 800 acres of corn, and 25,000 hogs to fat next fall, together with lots of other stock and spring crops.

If you have any farmers in Monroe that can go ahead of that, I will give it up. I have never seen finer wheat than the new crop is here.

From all accounts, it is evident greater quantities of wheat have been raised in the new states this year, than ever before; and Western New York is compelled for once to knock under in large farming operations to Indiana. We are in no danger of famine for bread.—*Democrat.*

Cootes, the pedestrian, completed his herculean task of 1,000 half miles in 1,000 half hours, on Wednesday week. The feat was performed in the Green Hills Garden, Norwich, and doubles the labor of Captain Barclay's celebrated match.—*English Paper.*

## Crossing the Atlantic in Seven Days.

We quote the following passage from Miss Sedgewick's letters from London, for the sake of the opinion it repeats of a distinguished man of science, concerning the prospects of Steam Navigation.

I had the pleasure at breakfast of sitting next Dr. Babbage, whose name is so well known among us as the author of the self-calculating machine. He has a most remarkable eye, that looks as if it might penetrate science, or anything else he choose to look into. He described the iron steamer now building which has a larger tonnage than any merchant ship in the world, and expressed an opinion that iron ships would supersede all others; and another opinion that much concerns us, and which, I trust, may soon be verified—that in a few years these iron steamers will go to America in 7 days!

The English papers are sold at 10 cents a copy, two cents of which is an excise duty paid to the government—each sheet before being printed is stamped at the government office. A correspondent of the Boston Times says the receipts of the London Times, for papers, is one million dollars, and for advertisements about the same amount, per annum. Each advertisement also pays a duty to the government of about 37 cents, whether it be long or short. The usual charge of this London Journal, for a column for a single day, is \$100. A few years ago, the Carlton club, composed of some of the wealthiest of the English aristocracy, purchased the right to occupy its editorial columns, which are confined to one of the eight pages of the paper, for which they paid \$650,000.—*Salem Gaz.*

COOL AS A CUCUMBER.—Governor McNutt of Mississippi has given Messrs. Hope & Co. of Amsterdam notice that "this State will never pay the five millions of dollars, issued in June, 1838, or any portion of the interest due, or to become due thereon." "The money," he says, "paid for those bonds did not come into the State Treasury. The officers of this government had no control over its disbursement. The bonds were disposed of in 1838 by a collusion and fraud, in violation of the constitution and laws of this State. The Mississippi Union Bank and the Bank of the United States were parties to this unlawful transaction. You have the endorsement of both these institutions, and to them you must look for payment."—*Boston Courier.*

FAIRLY CAUGHT.—As the scht. Virginia, with a load of staves from Warwick river, was crossing the Roads early this morning, a fine back sturgeon, six feet long, which had probably just waked up and felt frisky, fetched a somersault from his watery bed and fell smack into a little skiff, not a great deal longer than himself, that was towing astern of the Virginia. He made several attempts, like a skillful politician, to correct his faux pas, by a rebound; but it was no go: he was flat on his back; and the people on board the schooner made sure of him by cutting his wassand. In less than four hours after he was carved up into nice mess cuts, and sold out to the epicures at five cents per pound in our market—a warning to all of his race, in future time, to "look before they leap."—*Norfolk Herald.*

English travellers who visit this country such as BECKINGHAM and COOMBE and MARTINEAU amuse themselves and their readers with remarks on Americanism and our ignorance of the English language. I send you, says one of our correspondents, a copy of a bill furnished in England, and if you can make out what it means, please do so, and if you give it up, as the saying is, and your readers also, I will translate it into American English for you.—*Phil. Gaz.*

	Dre. to J. SMITH.	
An os,	7.6	
Ataken on em om,	6	
Anglice.		
An horse,	7.6	
Taking him home,	6	

HON. J. CILLEY'S MONUMENT.—This monument, erected by the friends of the deceased over his remains, in the Elm Grove Cemetery, Thomaston, is now completed, with the exception of the urn upon the top.

THE WASHINGTONIANS, in New Bedford on Saturday last, purchased the stock of liquors of a dealer, who was willing to quit the business, and at 12 o'clock the Vice President of the Society, with axe in hand, proceeded to knock in the heads of the four casks, and Rum, Gin, Brandy and Wine flowed in a mingled stream into the gutter.—*Cult.*

Three hundred ladies walked in a temperance procession in Rochester, N. Y., on the 18th ult., with a banner bearing this motto: "Total abstinence, or no husbands."

CLIMATE OF ENGLAND.—Somebody says that in England, during five months of the year, they cannot do without a fire, during three they cannot do with one, and during the other four they can neither do with nor without one.

PROVIDENCE, R. I. contains 23,000 inhabitants, yet the laws of Rhode Island permit only about fifteen hundred of these to vote.

DOGS.—Fourteen hundred and eighty-eight dogs have been killed in New York this season.

## Female Courage and Patriotism.

The following incident of thrilling interest was related by Col. John McDonald, of Ross county, at a public dinner, on the 3d ult.

In 1782 Wheeling was besieged by a large number of British and Indians. So sudden and unexpected was the attack made, that no time was afforded for preparation. The fort at the time of the assault, was commanded by Col. Silas Zane. Col. Ebenezer Zane, the Senior officer, was in a block house some fifty or a hundred yards outside of the wall. The enemy made several desperate assaults to break into the fort, but on every onset they were driven back. The ammunition for the defence of the fort was deposited in the block house, and the attack was made so suddenly and unexpectedly there was no time to remove it. On the afternoon of the second day of the siege, the powder of the fort was nearly exhausted, and no alternative remained but that some one must pass through the enemy's fire to the block house for powder. When Silas Zane made the proposition to the men, to see if any one would undertake the hazardous enterprise—at first all was silent. After looking at each other for some time, a young man stepped forward and said he would run the chance. Immediately a half dozen offered their service in the dangerous enterprise. While they were disputing about who should go, Elizabeth, sister of the Zanes, came forward and declared she would go for the powder. Her brother thought she would flinch from the enterprise, but he was mistaken. She had the intrepidity to dare, and fortitude to bear her up in her heroic risk of life. Her brother then tried to dissuade her from the attempt, by saying, a man would be more fleet, and consequently would run less risk of losing his life. She replied that they had not a man to spare from the defence of the fort, and that if she should fail, she would scarcely be missed. She then divested herself of such of her clothing as would impede her speed. The gate was opened, and Elizabeth bounded out at the top of her speed, and ran till she arrived at the door of the block house. Her brother, Col. Zane, hastened to open the door to receive his intrepid sister. The Indians, when they saw her bound forth to fire a gun, but called aloud, squaw, squaw, squaw! When she had told her brother the errand on which she came, he took a table cloth, and fastened it around her waist, and poured into it a keg of powder. She then sallied back to the fort with all the buoyancy of hope. The moment she was outside of the block house, the whole of the enemy's line poured a leaden storm at her, but the balls went innocently whistling by without doing her any injury. She afterwards married a Mr. Clark, raised a family of children, and is yet alive, living near St. Clairsville, in this State. She was Elizabeth Zane.

## Fruit and Fruit Trees.

Two best farmers in the range of our knowledge, one resident of Coos county, and the other in Orange county, Vt. have communicated to us the manner in which they secure their fruit. It is this: they dig at some distance from the body of a favorite tree, until they find a root which they cut off. The part disjointed from the tree is turned up so as to appear above the ground. It sends forth shoots the first season, and bears in a few years fruit precisely like that upon the parent. Let those whose trees are decaying, or who wish to increase good varieties, try the experiment.—[N. H. Whig.]

## Dysentery.

As the season is at hand when all classes of citizens are liable to be afflicted with Dysentery, Diarrhea, &c., we deem it our duty to make public the following simple and efficacious remedy, which has been known to us for several years, and which we have repeatedly used with complete success. It is simply to take a tumbler of COLD WATER, thicken it with WHEAT FLOUR to about the consistency of thick cream, and drink it.—This is to be repeated several times in the course of the day, or as often as you are thirsty; and it is not very likely you will need to try it on the second day. We have not only used it in our own case, but have recommended it to our friends in many instances; and we never knew it to fail of effecting a speedy cure, even in the worst stages of dysentery, it is a simple remedy, and costs nothing. Try it, all who need it.—[Farmer's Gazette.]

## Wholesale Lynching.

Twenty-three Counterfeiters Drowned.

The New Orleans Picayune of the 15th inst. gives the particulars of one of the most extensive executions of Lynch Law we ever saw recorded. The scene of the outrage was in Philips Co., Mississippi, on the opposite side of the river. It appears that a numerous gang of Counterfeiters had located themselves in those counties and had carried on their frauds to an alarming extent previous to the 5th instant, when the citizens rose up against them, organized themselves into a company, one hundred armed citizens, led by Capt. Bradford, Messrs. Lunsford and Spear of Arkansas, and Squire Foner and James Howartow, of Mississippi. These proceeded in a flat boat down the river, the most of them being concealed, and by frequent landing, succeeded in capturing 27 men who came aboard to trade, every one of whom passed off counterfeit money on the supposed boatmen. Nine of them were subsequently tied together and thrown into the Mississippi, near Island No. 69 and were drowned. Fourteen of the remainder met the same fate shortly afterwards.

Six or seven dead bodies were seen floating at the mouth of the Arkansas river a day or two after this horrible tragedy, and the counterfeiters and horse thieves, panic struck by the outcry raised against them, were flying in all directions from their hunters.

## To Cure a Burn.

"A Lady," in the Knoxville Register, gives the following recipe for a burn. "Scarce a month passes away but we read or hear of some accident caused by fire. I send you the following prescription for burns, believing that if it were generally known, that much suffering might be alleviated. Take a spoonful of lard, half a table spoonful of spirits of turpentine, and a piece of rosin as big as a hickory nut, and simmer them together till melted. It makes a salve, which, when cold, may be applied to a linen cloth and laid over the burn. If immediately wanted, spread it on the cloth as soon as melted—it will very soon cool. I have seen it applied after a corroding effect of chemical poisons, after a foot has been burned by boiling sugar, after severe scalds, and in every case the sufferer obtained perfect ease in ten or fifteen minutes after it was used. It may be applied two or three times a day, or as often as the cloth becomes dry."

## The Dead.

The Buffalo Commercial states, that a few more of the bodies of the unfortunate victims by the Erie have been found and brought to Buffalo. One of them is ascertained to be the body of J. D. Woodward, of this city. The rest are principally Swiss and Germans. It is thought but few of the bodies of the Swiss women would be found, as they had too much specie quilted in their clothes to admit of their rising. The effects of each person are kept carefully by the Coroner in separate parcels, and all information coming to his knowledge is willingly communicated to the friends of the dead. A number of boats were yet cruising in search of bodies, not all with good intentions, however. A party of villains, supposed to be from Buffalo, had made their appearance at Silver Creek for the purpose, it was believed, of pirating upon, and plundering such dead bodies as they could find. A number of the inhabitants of the place having gone in search of them, they decamped post haste. Two of the bodies found however, had been stripped of their clothing, which afforded sufficient proof of the motive of the visit. If caught, such villains should receive no mercy.

SEVERE RETORT.—A man who married a rich wife, must expect to have it occasionally flung in his teeth. We have heard a retort however, which we should think, must have forever silenced such thrusts. A gentleman who had the misfortune to marry a fortune, was once exhibiting the fine points of his horse to a friend. "My horse, if you please," said the wife: "my money bought that horse." "Yes, madam," replied the husband, bowing: "and your money bought me too."—*Barre Gaz.*

There is a maiden lady living in Boston, who is so extremely nice in her opinions of female modesty, that she turned off her washer woman because she put her clothes in the same tub with those of a young man! This may be called the depth of modesty.

## PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

1 square 1 insertion,	\$0 50
1 do 2 do	0 75
1 do 3 do	1 00
Every subsequent insertion,	0 25
Yearly Advertisements, (with the privilege of alteration) one column \$25; half column, \$18, three squares, \$12; two squares, \$9; 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 accordingly.	
Sixteen lines make a square.	

## A Happy Escape from a Snare.

A genteel looking Englishman, of prepossessing manners and address, a short time since became acquainted with a handsome interesting young widow lady in this city—the adopted daughter of one of our most respectable and wealthy citizens—and so won upon her affections by his polite and gentlemanly conduct, that he obtained her consent to marry him; and they were to have been united in marriage the present week. The discriminating eye of the foster father of the lady, however, discovered something in the intended husband of his adopted daughter, that induced suspicion, and caused him to cherish for the lover the most cordial dislike. He therefore instituted the most searching inquiries into his character and conduct, and obtained from the British Consul and sons the most unfavorable testimony of his utter destitution of merit and moral worth. He also obtained of the lover of his daughter a reference as to his character, and he soon ascertained that he had referred to a man as worthless as he believed the wooer of his daughter to be.

Not entirely satisfied with this, however, he proceeded to the Clerk's office of the Court of Sessions, to ascertain whether the name of the man who sought his daughter's hand, was not registered amongst those of the felons who had been before that Court for trial, and was soon confirmed by the record that H— J. C— (the name of the devoted lover of his daughter) had been convicted in September, 1840, of a constructed grand larceny, in fraudulently obtaining a valuable gold watch from Mr. Henry O'Connor, and had been sentenced to the State Prison for two years; but that in the exercise of executive clemency, C— had been pardoned on the 18th March last, and restored to liberty.

This intelligence, astounding as it was, was communicated to the young widow, who thanked heaven and her father for having so opportunely rescued her from so disgraceful a connexion, and the shame and misery that must have inevitably followed.

It is needless to add, that Mr. C— was promptly informed by the father that if he dared to enter his door again, he would be kicked out much quicker than he entered. We understand that since this gentle hint he has entirely discontinued his attentions.—[N. Y. Tribune.]

The Peoria (Illinois) Register relates the following particulars of a shameful outrage, recently perpetrated in Henderson county:

"About the middle of July a young man named George Fisher, living at the house of Mr. Anderson, in Henderson county, was taken out of his bed at night by a band of ruffians, 11 in number, one side of his head close shaved, his body tarred and feathered, and then, with his hands tied behind him put into a canoe and set adrift on the Mississippi, with a threat that if he came back they would kill him. After floating a few miles Fisher contrived to free his hands and reach the shore. He immediately returned home, and caused some of the ruffians to be apprehended, who after due examination, were bound over to appear at the next court—two of them in bonds of \$1200 each, the others from 400 to 300 each.

The remaining four ruffians made their escape to the Iowa side of the river, and there succeeded in rallying a mob, who came over in a ferry boat and recaptured Fisher. This was in the middle of the afternoon. Fisher was taken some 70 yards from the road tied with a chain and rope, and a guard of two men, armed with knives and pistols, placed over him, who told him that if he hallooed instant death was his portion. Here he remained till dark, when he was taken to the second island above Bloomington, and flogged by four men until his back, legs and arms, were cut into welts. He was then presented with a lie-bill to sign; refusing to do which, he was again put into a canoe in which was a large stone, while two men occupied another canoe, and both proceeded down the river. On getting opposite Burlington, a gun was heard to fire, and soon after three others. The ruffians becoming alarmed, separated from Fisher's canoe, and left him. After floating some distance he heard a steamboat approaching, when he made for the shore, paddling the canoe with his hands and succeeded in landing two miles below Burlington."