

[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. No subscriptions received for a less period than six months. All communications or letters on business relating to the office, to insure attention, must be POST PAID.



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, November 27, 1841.

Vol. II—No. IX.

A YANKEE IN RUSSIA.

We copy the following from one of Mrs. Child's "Letters to a friend," now publishing in the A. S. Standard.

The following is the substance of the story, as told by Mr. Dallas, at a public dinner given him at Philadelphia, on his return from Russia, in 1838.

One day a lad, apparently about nineteen, presented himself before our ambassador at St. Petersburg. He was a pure specimen of the genus Yankee; with sleeves too short for his bony arms, trousers half way up his knees, and hands playing with coppers and ten-penny nails in his pocket. He introduced himself, by saying, 'I've just come out here to trade with a few Yankee notions, and I want to get sight of the emperor.'

'Why do you wish to see him?'

'I've brought him a present, all the way from Ameriky. I respect him considerable, and I want to get at him, to give it to him with my own hands.'

Mr. Dallas smiled, as he answered, 'It is such a common thing, my lad, to make crooked heads a present, expecting something handsome in return, that I am afraid the emperor will consider this only a Yankee trick. What have you brought?'

'An acorn! what under the sun induces you to bring the emperor of Russia an acorn?'

'Why, jest before I sailed, mother and I went on to Washington to see about a pension; and when we was there, we thought we'd jest stop over to Mount Vernon. I picked up this acorn there; and I thought to myself, I'd bring it to the emperor. Thinks says I, he must have heard considerable deal about General Washington, and I expect he must admire our institutions. So now, you see, I've brought it, and I want to get at him.'

'My lad, it is not an easy matter for a stranger to approach the emperor; and I am afraid he will take no notice of your present. You had better keep it.'

'I tell you I want to have a talk with him. I expect I can tell him a thing or two about Ameriky. I guess he'd like mighty well to hear about our rail-roads and our free schools, and what a big swell our steamer cut. And when he hears how well our people are getting on, may be it will put him to doing something.—The long and the short on't is, I shant be easy until I get a talk with the emperor; and I should like to see his wife and children. I want to see how such folks bring up a family.'

'Well sir, since you are so determined upon it, I will do what I can for you; but you must expect to be disappointed.—Though it will be rather an unusual proceeding, I would advise you to call on the vice-chancellor, and state your wishes; he may possibly assist you.'

'Well, that's all I want of you. I will call again, and let you know how I get on.'

In two or three days, he again appeared, and said, 'Well I've seen the emperor, and had a talk with him. He's a real gentleman, I can tell you. When I give him the acorn, he said he should set a great store by it; that there was no character in ancient or modern history he admired so much as he did our Washington; he said he'd plant it in his palace garden with his own hand; and he did it—for I see him with my own eyes. He wanted to ask me so much about our schools and rail roads, and one thing or another, that he invited me to come again, and see his daughters; for he said his wife could speak better English than he could. So I went again, yesterday; and she's a fine, knowing woman, I tell you; and his daughters are nice gals.'

'What did the empress say to you?'

'Oh, she asked me a sight of questions, Don't you think, she thought we had no servants in Ameriky? I told her poor folks did their own work, but rich folks had plenty of servants.—'But then, you don't call 'em servants!' said she; 'you call 'em help.' I guess, ma'am, you've been reading Mrs. Trollop! said I—'We had that book aboard our ship. The emperor clapped his hands and laughed as if he'd kill himself. 'You're right, sir,' said he, 'you're right. We sent for an English copy, and she's been reading it this very morning!' Then, I told him all I knew about our country, and he was mighty pleased. He wanted to know how long I expected to stay in those parts. I told him I'd sold all the notions I brought over, and I guessed I should go back in the same ship. I bid 'em good bye, all round, and went about my business. Ain't I had a glorious time? I expect, you didn't calculate to see me run such a rig?'

'No, indeed, I did not, my lad. You may well consider yourself lucky; for it's a very uncommon thing for crowned heads to treat strangers with so much distinction.'

A few days after, he called again and said, 'I guess I shall stay here a spell longer, I am treated so well. 'Tother day a grand officer

came to my room, and told me the emperor had sent him to show me all the curiosities; and I dressed myself, and he took me with him, in a mighty fine carriage, with four horses; and I've been to the theatre and the museum; and I expect I've seen about all there is to be seen in St. Petersburg. What do you think of that Mr. Dallas?'

It seemed so incredible that a poor, ungainly lad should be thus loaded with attentions, that the ambassador scarcely knew what to think or say.

In a short time his strange visitor re-appeared. 'Well,' said he, 'I made up my mind to go home; so I went to thank the emperor, and bid him good bye. I thought I could't do less, he'd been so civil.—Says he, 'Is there any thing else you'd like to see, before you went back to Ameriky?' I told him I should like to get a peep at Moscow; for I'd heard considerable about their setting fire to the Kremlin, and I'd read a deal about General Bonapart; but it would cost a sight of money to go there, and I wanted to carry my earnings to mother. So I bid him good bye, and come off. Now, what do you guess he did next morning? I vow he sent me the same man, in regimentals, to carry me to Moscow, in one of his own carriages, and bring me back again, when I've seen all I want to see! And we are going to-morrow morning, Mr. Dallas.—What do you think now?'

And sure enough, the next morning the Yankee boy passed the ambassador's house in a splendid coach and four, waving his handkerchief, and shouting 'good bye! good bye!'

Mr. Dallas afterwards learned from the emperor, that all the particulars related by this adventurous youth were strictly true. He again heard of him at Moscow, waited upon by public officers, and treated with as much attention as is usually bestowed upon ambassadors.

The last tidings of him, reported that he was travelling in Circassia, and writing a Journal, which he intended to publish.

Now who but a Yankee could have done all that!'

A PATTERNSUBSCRIBER.—Mrs. Elizabeth Oakman, of Phoenixville, Pennsylvania, whose death occurred a few days since, at the advanced age of 92, has been a subscriber to Poulson's Daily Advertiser for more than 60 years. When that paper was united to the North American she still continued her subscription; and what is better than all the rest, through this whole period of more than 60 years, her subscription was punctually paid. She is gone, but her good example remains.

WHISKEY SPILLED.—The Burlington Hawkeye states that during the late Indian payment of the Sacs and Foxes, the dragoons all turned whiskey dealers. They scoured the hazle bushes and every barrel of the fire water found had its head stove in and the contents poured upon the ground. The owners sloped of course.

ROCHESTER.—The manufacture of iron is carried on largely in this city. During the last year, eight furnaces have cast into stoves, mill-gears, hollowware, &c., 1600 tons, which, at an average of \$90 per ton, amounts to \$144,000. The copper, sheet iron and wrought iron manufactures are also extensive.

COL. TRUMBULL, the distinguished historical painter, is now 83 years old. His mental and physical vigor are but little impaired, and his hand is steady as ever. He says he has finished five of his historical paintings, and if his life is spared, he will complete the series.

"LONG DRAWN OUT," BY STEAM.—A London paper says, that 'one pound of cotton, which formerly could only be spun into a thread of one hundred and eight yards long, can now, by the application of steam, produce a thread of one hundred and sixty-seven miles in length!'

There are four things that look very awkward in a woman, viz: to see her undertaking to whistle—to throw a stone at a dog—to smoke a cigar—and to climb a garden fence.

THE PATRONS OF EDITORS.—Baron Cotta, of Austria, Mr. Reimer, of Berlin, and Mr. Brockhaus, of Leipzig, are the most extensive publishers in the world. The first employs four hundred editors and the two last, one hundred each.

APPROPRIATE NAMES.—Names do not always go by contraries. At a large tea-table meeting in Liverpool, lately, the assembly were addressed by a Mr. Drinkwater, Mr. Allwater, Mr. Bowster, and Mr. Waters!

A CONSIDERATE CLERGYMAN.—A clergyman said to the boys in the gallery, 'Don't make so much noise, or you will wake up your parents below.'

At a shop window there appeared the following notice:—

'Wanted, four apprentices, who will be treated as one of the family.'

From the Circleville (O.) Herald. A Romantic Tale of Truth. TO THE PUBLIC.

Having recently discovered that my ancestral name is Waltmire, to obviate all suspicion of having changed my name through design, I submit the following brief narrative, accompanied by the statement of my brother.

I was born in Switzerland, in the Canton of Argau, and left that country about the year 1816, migrating with my father's family, which consisted of father, mother, and seven children all sons. We arrived at Amsterdam, in Holland, at which we purposed to take shipping for North America. We were there detained awhile by the difficulty of procuring shipping. The vessel in which we eventually secured a passage was so much crowded with emigrant passengers, that previous to our setting sail, a most destructive pestilence broke out among the crew, to which the greater portion of the passengers fell victims. Among the dead were my father, mother, and three brothers; also, an uncle and his whole family, who had travelled with us to that place. Thus four brothers of us, all in our childhood, left to pursue our journey under those unhappy circumstances, to a strange land, without a friend to direct or comfort us.

After a tedious and distressing passage, we landed at Newcastle in the State of Delaware. We then became separated, and put out among strangers, whose language we could neither speak nor understand, and had no knowledge of each other's place of residence. For about twenty-four years I had no correct information of the existence or residence of either of my brothers, excepting my brother John, with whom I have had some intercourse, and who was also known by the name of Roof.

As it regards myself, the first years of my residence in the United States were spent in the lower part of Pennsylvania. From thence I went to Frederick City, Maryland, where I learned the skin dressing and glove business. After remaining in Frederick about five years, I went to Hagerstown, in the same State, where I exercised my trade of skindressing and gloving for about four years. While residing in Hagerstown I married Miss Christiana Criglow, of Frederick.

From Hagerstown I removed to the State of Ohio, living six months in Dayton. I went from thence to Columbus, where I remained three years, during which time I studied Divinity under Professor Schmidt, of the German Seminary. In April, 1834, I accepted a call from the Evangelical Lutheran Congregation in Circleville, and took charge thereof, where I have ever since resided.

Until the 31st day of last month, I had no knowledge of either of my brothers, excepting John, when to my surprise and joy, Mr. Joseph Waltmire, presented and identified himself as my brother. The loss of my true name has probably prevented our discovering each other at an earlier period. This change of name is left to conjecture, but we suppose may be accounted for in the following manner. The name of my uncle, who, with his whole family, died on board the vessel, as above stated, and who was my mother's brother, was Roof. Those who took me and my brother John into their keeping, on our arrival in the country, may have seen that name on the ship's register of papers, and may have taken us to be surviving members of that family. Our extreme youth, and ignorance of the language, prevented us from putting them right. My brother, who is now here, was older, and of sufficient age to preserve his name. I also learn from him that he has discovered and identified our youngest brother.

I have a desire to resume my paternal name, but the great inconvenience which would attend the change induces me to retain the name by which I have always been known since I could understand the English language. The determination will not be considered disrespectful to the memory of my parents, for it is the name of one of them. By the name of Roof I was naturalized, in that name I have transacted all my business. By that name I was married, in that name I received my license to preach the Gospel, in that name I took charge of the congregation, and by that name I hold the title of my property. To take another at this time, would be an extremely awkward business, both for myself and family, and

my acquaintances. I believe, therefore that my course in the matter will be approved by my friends and the public.

JOSEPH ANTHONY ROOF.
Circleville, Nov. 2, 1841.

STATE OF OHIO, Pickaway County, ss. I, Joseph Waltmire, of lawful age, of the county of Perry, Ohio, do certify and say that the foregoing statement of Joseph A. Roof, so far as it relates to the circumstances of our emigration to this country, the loss of our parent and other friends on the passage, and our separation on our landing, and our true name, is within my knowledge and recollection, and is substantially true. I further certify that I never obtained any certain knowledge of him from the time of our said separation, until our meeting on last Sabbath. Our recollection of certain incidents of our childhood, leaves no doubt on my mind that we are brothers. It might seem a little extraordinary that we both have the name of Joseph. My name was simply Joseph. My brother was named Joseph Anthony, in memory of a cousin of that name, who was killed in Bonaparte's army, and was called Anthony in our family.

JOSEPH WALTMIRE.
Sworn and subscribed this 2d day of November, 1841, before me.
GEORGE C. GEHART, J. P.

From the Saugaman (Ill.) Journal.
The Delafield Debt.

It will be remembered by almost every one, that our blundering Fund Commissioners, some two years or more since, sold to Mr. J. Delafield, of New York, about five hundred thousand dollars of State bonds on credit, and without security. Delafield failed to perform his contract, and Doctor Barret, who was appointed Fund Commissioner in the winter of 1839-40, proceeded to New York, to see to the interests of the State there, and, if possible, secure the Delafield debt. His published correspondence with Delafield shows that no satisfactory arrangement could be made with him, and under advice of counsel, he brought suit against Delafield in behalf of the State, and notwithstanding all the obstacles presented, he succeeded against Delafield, the injunction was sustained, and a receiver was appointed. The business was then in a fair way for being adjusted. Delafield was in a situation to be compelled to disclose the amount for which he sold the State bonds, if he had sold them, to whom he sold them, and where the remaining bonds were, if any remained unsold, specifying the number of the bonds in all cases.

This was driving up Mr. Delafield into closer quarters than was pleasant. At this stage of the game, Dr. Barret was removed from office by the appointment of Mr. Whiteside as the successor. Delafield, by arrangement with Mr. Whiteside, had the injunction dismissed, the contract about which the Register boasted, was made, and the end of the chapter is, that Delafield has assigned his property for the benefit of his creditors, placing Illinois in the third class, which means our State, we apprehend, will get nothing but some few shares in the 'Quincy House,' in which she can set up keeping tavern. We know of no counter part to this, except in the case of the State of Indiana. That state in liquidation of some of the claims for bonds in New York, came into possession of a soap factory.

Genius vs. Labor.

'Of what use is all your studying and your books?' said an honest farmer to an ingenious artist, 'they don't make the corn grow, nor produce vegetables for market. My Son does more good with his plough in one month, than you can do with books and papers in one year.'

'What plough does your son use?'

'Why he uses—'s plough, to be sure. He can do nothing with any other. By using this plough, we save half the labor, and raise three times as much as the old wooden concern.'

The artist, quietly again turned over one of his sheets, and showed the farmer a drawing of the lauded plough, saying, 'I am the inventor of your favorite plough, and my name is—'

The astonished farmer shook the artist heartily by the hand, and invited him to call at the farm house and make it his home as long as he liked.

BEEF ROOT SUGAR.—It is stated that the production of Beef Root Sugar in France the present year will amount to 90,000,000 pounds.

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, \$15; 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.

Movements among the Magnetizers.

Dr. Collyer, the animal magnetizer, is on his way to Baltimore to run an opposition team against the late obedient subject Sarah, who has lately married an ex-editor, named Johnson, who magnetizes her in public, and makes a much better living by it, than he did by quill-driving. The courtship commenced in Boston, and it was rare sport to the old'uns, who knew how tall oaks from little acorns grow, to see how cautiously the gentleman laid siege to his fat charmer's heart. She possessed sufficient clairvoyance to discover his object, and good sense to approve of it. There are not a few husbands hereabouts who would lead very different lives if their wives possessed Sarah's mysterious art of seeing through stone walls in her sleep.—(Boston Post.)

Atmospheric Carriage Springs.

We are informed by the Newark Daily Advertiser, that Mr. LEVI BISSELL, of that place, has invented a contrivance to promote the ease and comfort of travelling, especially rail road cars. It is designed to take the place of the ordinary car and carriage springs in now use, the elasticity and spring being produced by atmospheric air condensed in a cylinder, somewhat resembling that of a steam engine, made air tight at one end, with a piston working at the other. Four of these springs (the Daily Advertiser adds) have been in use, in one of the cars of the New Jersey rail road, for some months past—the whole weight of the body being supported by the four columns of condensed air in the cylinders—and we believe with universal satisfaction.

The Mails in England are carried upon nine different rail-ways, at an average price of \$90 per mile.—Each company is obliged by law to carry a mail whenever the Post Master General requires it, whether by day or by night. On the London and Liverpool Railroad, over which the great mails for Ireland, Scotland and the British Provinces, as well as for the United States, are carried, the price paid per mile, Pitt's report says, is \$105.50. The time for running the distance, 210 miles, is stipulated at twenty-three miles the hour! These mails leave London at half past 8 o'clock in the evening, reach Liverpool the next morning at half past five! running this distance in less than ten hours! The speed on the Baltimore railroad and on the route between this city and New York, compared with the despatch on the London and Liverpool road, is behind the age! They scarcely average ten miles an hour.—Phil. North Amer.

SWIFTESS OF MEN.—It is said that men who are used to it, will outrun horses, by holding their speed longer. A man will also walk down a horse, for after he has travelled a few days, the horse will be quite tired, but the man will be as fresh for motion as at the beginning. The King's messengers walk to Ispahan, 108 miles, in 14 hours, Hottentots outstrip lions in the chase, and savages who hunt the elk, tire it down and take it; they are said to have performed a journey of 3,000 in less than six weeks.

TO PRESERVE STEEL FROM RUST.—Take some melted virgin wax and rub it over the article to be preserved. When dry, warm the article again as to get off the wax, and rub it with a dry cloth until the former polish is restored. By this means all the pores of the metal are filled up without injury to the appearance, and rust will not attach to it unless it is very carelessly exposed to constant humidity.

TO KEEP SKIPPERS FROM BACON.—It is stated in the 'Plough Boy,' an Agricultural paper recently commenced in South Carolina, that if a small piece of sulphur is thrown on the fire every day the bacon is smoking, it will effectually prevent skippers and bugs from entering. We consider this an important matter, and we are strongly disposed to believe the remedy a good one. We should be pleased to hear of the best plan.

SOLVENT FOR OLD PUTTY.—In removing old glass, spread over the putty, with a small brush, a little nitric or muriatic acid, and the putty will become soft.

The following lines in reply to the Hon. John Davis' Poem on the "Wants of Man," are by CAROLLA HYACINTHE BANNEY.

is MISS CAROLLA HYACINTHE BANNEY, is not near born to blush unseen, or to waste her

ness upon the desert air."—
IN QUINCY ADAMS.—This 'old man elo-'
is the most wonderful man of the age. His
speech, on the Mc-Leod case, contains more
and indicates more moral courage, than all
rest put together. On the verge of 80, he is a
philosopher, a statesman, with all his youth-
and fire. He is not only eloquent and
himself; but he is the cause of fine poetry in
—yea, even in young ladies."—Eccle Signum.

To GEORGE BENTON, J. Q. ADAMS,
singing his beautiful Poem on "The Wants of
Man," by CAROLLA HYACINTHE BANNEY,
of Arlington House L. I.

Your wants, dear sir, will seem but small,
When they're compared with mine;
My single want outweighs them all—
I want a soul like thine!
I've all the wants that you may find,
And yet ten thousand more,
Can never satisfy a mind
So filled with wisdom's store.
I want a soul that in a span
Can grasp the orb on high;
The only essence of the man
That is not doomed to die.
I want a place in yonder sky,
Where you and I may meet
To sing the praise of God on high,
And worship at his feet.

'You do not want the voice of praise!'
It follows you behind—
You will be thought in future days,
The friend of human kind.
And after ages, as they rise,
Exulting will proclaim,
In choral union to the skies,
Their blessings on your name.