| TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN." <br>  H. n. .hasser, Edtor. <br>  THE "AMERCAN" is publimthed evory Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per annum to be paid hal yearty in advance. No paper dibcontinued till sit arrearages are prid. $\qquad$ six moxrusk All communications or letters on business relating to the oflice, to insure atleation, trust be POST PAID. | SUNBURY AMERICAN. <br> AND SHAMOKIN JOURNAL. |  |  |  |  |
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|  | From the New York Evening Post. <br> Antmal Magnetism nt the West. <br> A Cuhous Case of Antmar. Magetism. The care to which the following leter reters was described sonne two or three weeks since in a Lonisvillo paper. When we first read the | was eating? She told the correctly, G. handed mo some vinegar which I isated, when he exclaimed, 'What do you want of this sour tufl? G. next handerd me some sugar, and oon, until we weresatisfied she was conscions of whatever I was cating-she tasted whatver I tasted. Her position was such as she could not have seen what I was enting if her yes had been open. We next discovered that, though herself insensible to corporeal pain, the felt susible any pain inflicted on me. rick my hand for instance, and she would jerk hers back, and perhaps rub it on the spot where mine was pricked. Pull my hair and she would say 'Who is pulling my hair!' I next discovered that she would often speak of subjects on which I was thimking, and finally, oue evening, when we were testing her strange powers, I put a piece of apple ia my mouth and emarked, these are good raisins that I am eat- <br> and faculties developed in this stater, that has over been known. I am almost inclinel to beo Heves, if it had not assumed its present or any other alarming nppearance, 1 should soon have been ableto have opened a daily correspondence with you. If I had nothing else that demanded my attention, I should like to pursue the investigation farther. What a field it opens for contemplation on the qualities and nature of mind and matter: and I wonder it has not been brought into view more, in aid of some of the theories relative to mind and matter, especially Idealism. Now you can make what you can from the facts that I have given you. That they are facts, and no humbug, yon can rely uponit. As for myself it is completely enveloped in 'shadows, cloud and darkness,' and even G. is for once bewildered. <br> We must Jaugh as well ascry inthas world |  | A itnelpe. <br> Mn Forrot-The following recipe for intewperance may be of great advantage to many, who ate afllicted with hydrophobia and rum-a-tistu,- It was sent to me yesterday by one of the most intelligent, respectable, and wealthy |  |
| We love a fine hotse (and a fine dog) too well ourselves, to refuse place to the fament for the loss of one, even though it ran less smoothly than the annexed lines: <br> From the New York American. | in a Lonisvillo paper. When we first read the account, we were disposed to look upon it as a |  |  |  |  |
|  | of the persons who were referred to, and have now no doubt of the entire trath of the state- |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| From the New York American. Lines on the Death or Eellpse, a Favorite Horse. | nown no dout of the entire truth of the sate- ment. It appeass that an inelligent and re- |  |  |  |  |
|  | spectable gentleman, residing at Alton, Illinois, when he first heard of the experiments in Ani- |  |  |  |  |
| When late across this pleasant lawn, | when he first heard of the experiments in Animal Magnetism, partly in jest and partly from |  |  |  |  |
|  | curiosity, essayed to test their merits by attempting them on the person of an intimate fe- |  |  |  |  |
|  | male friend. Atter several trials, he succeeded in producing what is called the Magnetic Sleep. He remarked the usunl phenomena which are said to attend that state. But judge of his ns- |  |  |  |  |
| O'er hills that tower in noble pride, <br> Through many a thadel lane, With head ereet, or turn'd aside To view the ripened grain; |  |  |  |  |  |
| I little thought so soon to ere, <br> All still and motionless. <br> That noble form that oft from me Received a kind carcss; <br> That of in sportive glee hath play'd, Ot borne with steady pace, Her young and graceful form, that made E'en thine more rich in grace! |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | found his patient invoiuntarily falling into the sleep, and requiring his constant preeence to keep her awake. His only anxiety now is, to discover some process by which he can restore |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | the unfortunate lady to her natural state, and relieve himself from perpetual watchtulness. |  |  |  |  |
| But here thou art, and never more <br> Wilt thou arise again, <br> T'o pass the well known stable door, <br> Ur foel the lighten'd rein: <br> No more thy strength will move the plough, <br> Or drag thecumbrous loud. <br> $'$ Neath many a bending apple bough, Or near the dusty road. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Like the Magician's Apprentice in Goethe's poem, he has exercised a fearfill power, which |  |  |  |  |
|  | he does not know how either to control or to supprese. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Farcwell-tho' of an honored line, <br> 'Twas not for that alone <br> That thou wert loved-for thou didst shime <br> With virue all thine own: <br> And there are weeping eyes for thee, <br> And bearts that feel full sore, <br> To think thy limbs, so lately fiee, <br> Are bound fot evermore! |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | dence in the following letter, addressed by the person so unfortanately bound by epiritual |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | chains, to his brother in this city : <br> Asion, February $23,1 \sim 12$. <br> Yours of the 11 th inst, is received, which 1 |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| And he, thy brother Chess, who of <br> Hath trotted by thy side, <br> And left the pressure of thy soft <br> And glossy sable hide, <br> The fair green fieds in spring. <br> Nor deen that thou in earth art hid, <br> A frail decaying thing. |  | would cure my cough! Her reply was must be careful or your cold will be set |  |  |  |
|  | Magnetism. You were right in supposing the communication in the louisville Journal was from me. There is nothing in that letter but |  |  | ler at about three shilings per yari, and afi |  |
|  |  | yourl lungt for see they yre mind |  |  |  |
|  | what was clearly within the truth. The whole truth would have developed "other facts still more 'passing atonage' The tact is I am now |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Farewell-and though unknown to song, <br> Thy well-epent life hath beet, <br> Thine unforgoten labor long <br> Long will thy form arise to view, <br> Thy praisos pass our lips: <br> Farswell, thou firend both tried atid trme. Parewell, Farewell, Echyse! IB, S, C. | more 'passing strange.' The fact is, 1 am now at (i.'s, where 1 am under the necessity of |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | moet extraordinary phenomenon, 1 men vegance, or the power of perceiving wecurring at a distance. |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | every morning, and otten several times during the day. She falls into it volunturily, and at | In this faculty, or in the exercise of it, the ipeared to improvent eacin sitting, the same sa person will excel many thing by practice, |  |  |  |
|  | the day. She falls into it voluntarily, and at times in opposition tomy will. If allowed to remain long in that state she becomes alaru- |  | I crept in at the back door, ztumbling over $p$ and chairs, but fitally succeeded in gettin |  |  |
|  | remain long in that state, she becomes alarmingly nervous and convulsed. In what, or how or when it will end time can only determitie. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| What fed thee hither 'mong the ty yes and cass: Dust thou not know that rumang minthight racer <br>  | or when it will end time can only determitie. We do, however, think it is gradually wearing |  |  |  |  |
|  | off; and that her inclination to relapse into the |  |  |  |  |
|  | sleep is not us irresistable as it was. Nust of her slecp for the last six weeks has been of this |  | with me, when I got up in the night to dri |  |  |
| Oer thading typ is is fragght with imminent danger Did hurger lead thre? du't thou thiuk tof finy <br> Xome cheere Patmesan to deligh thy maw ! <br> Liin hopel none buta literay jaw <br> Con mastuate our co ibery for the mand. <br> Pecthane thou hat a lieceryy taste, <br> A lowe for leticers and that surt of thing : <br> Soat why, thau wictailit mp-thou vermun-king <br> Diden tha but yetemight devour our patic, <br> And throw, our typers in pyramide of <br> March $\because 3$, 1832 . <br> TAM. | her sleep for the last six weeks hasbeen of this character. Thus much as to her situation ; and | 'at the distance of two miles, why not much greater distance? Those trials w |  | - |  |
|  | character. Thus much as to her situation ; and now, a tew lines on Anmal Marnetism, its |  |  |  |  |
|  | causes and effects. Of course, as som as we discovered the tendency to fall voluntarily into this strange state, allf firther magnetizing pro- | affurded the most positive evidence of this power, were thke the following:-Coz, G. or |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | cceeces were stopped, and thissleep which she now falls moto is only of a partially magnetic | on the bed, and make other clanges from the |  |  |  |
|  | character, devoid of muot of its stange features, excepting the fiets that 1 atone can | ustual position of affairs. On being asked to look into the room, she would exclaim, 'What |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Wo are indebted to one of the clecks of the Poat Otfice for the following unique super-cription of a letter which passed through the City Post Office. one day last week: | wake hel, and that she will converce treely and rationally with me, but cannot see or hear |  |  |  |  |
|  | and rationally with me, but cannot see or hear any thing or any body else. I agree with you, that there is something connected with it not at |  |  |  | Water is not compressible in a wine glass, and the pins are made of solid metal; yet the water in the glass will remain as it was before the pins were dropped in.-[Exchange Paper. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 'I' would make some poojle worry ; But none my tale shall e'er tehold, bave little Ilem Duchinarany. <br>  If wind be fair, and weather- <br> So Jove no thunder cloud uncork, <br> But let us come together. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | - (remendous lawgher for five minutes) |  | The Drumaer Boy of Lundy's Lave. |
|  |  |  |  |  | -Major General Winfield Scott, whilo on the frontier during the late border difficulties, at a complimentary dinner |
|  | matter; for when in this sleep, 1 can by my will cause her arm or leg to raise horizontal |  | Woold guw me if ste wakel, (haughag and | Who conld not retut their own names! |  |
|  | or any other position, and then remain stiffiand intlexable as the limb of a corpse. This appears |  |  |  | kiven him by the citizens of Clea veland, elated the following characteristic an- |
|  |  | In repeated instances she has wiformed me what was going on at father'y and Captain W\%'s: |  | Etise pmucuaced one of the most severe | related the following characteristic anecdote that occurred during the battie of Lundy's Lane, in the last war:-la |
|  |  | In the thad been there. We had not, how- |  |  |  |
|  | swer yes or no-the third thes stie woult tak | ever, entered into say arrangement with any |  | n | tion was arrested by observing at a litthe distance, where a whole company of |
|  | when sier would converce freely and begna toextibit ber marvelous cluirvyant pouers |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | 'What pap 1' 'Why the pan oa the shelf: 'Oh, you brute, you have drank upath my cearelh. | Anechote of Weslex.-Juseph Bradford ous tor some yeara the traveling companion of Mr. Wesley, for when he weuld have sacri- | riffemen had just been cut down by the terrible fire of the enemy, three drum- |
|  | From this time until we were alarmed by her |  |  |  | mer boys quarrelling for a single drum, |
|  | wee we were depply interested. 1 sy we |  | cries of order trom the chairiman.) The nes: morning my shirt collar was pasted fatt to my | theed heatis and evea life, but to whom his will <br> pumbld werer bend, exacut in meeckuess, Jo | stronger ones went to "fisticuffs," while |
|  | one neeghtur. T wid now mid |  |  | sypht, muit Mt. Westey une day, take the let. | the third quietly fuided his arms, await- |
|  |  |  | ck and clieehs, and it took falfonn hour to var it off. Here Mr. Brown sat domn amad |  | moment a cannon ball strnck the boys, and killed them both. With one bound |
|  |  | what they were doing, she says •Father W. is | the cheers of the whole Socicty, <br> -...-.-. | B. -1 wish to hear you preach, sir; and there will be sufficient the for the pot atter service: |  |
|  |  |  | Arples for Srock.-Under this head, a "Practical Farmer," in the Postan Coltivator, says: "Last year I butrhered a hog sixteen months old, which weighed 500 libs. For some ncecks before briuging him to the tub, he ate nothing but boiled apples." Corn mual was oflered him, but refused, the pork was of the buet quality, and through the moon was not consulted in billing fom, the <br> "Mtest ue'it nirunk a bn i' the por." |  | he little fellow caught the drum from |
|  | pereon in contact with her, as placing their hands | g. |  |  | between them, and with a shont of tri- |
|  |  |  |  |  | ward to the thickest of the fight. Said the General, " so admired the little soldier, that I rode after him and enquired his name, which was ...., and directed him to find me at the close of the battle; but I never saw him afterwards." At this moment Mr. $\qquad$ one of the most respectable merchants in Cleaveland, arose, and with a mmile and a bow, informed the company that lie was the "Drummer Boy of Lundy's Lane." <br> Coxscresp--Jolan Ruberts, charged with the marder of John Cux, was tried last week in Caroline County, Md, und comsicted of murder in the second degree. |
|  | together. Sthe could hear uolthing bat my voice |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Shespish--Reader, how much mutton do you think you would eat in a life of mixty yeam. having each day a moderate allowance We will tell you; a flock of 350 sheep. Really the coutemplation of that idea, is enough to make a man feel sheepich all over, particulaty atout the head and stoulders. | $\cdots$ |  |
|  |  |  |  | Poor Jospht was instantly melted; emitten as by the wand of Soees, when forth gustied the teara like the water tron the rock. He had a tender soul; as wan coon olserved when the aypeal was made to the heart instead of the hieal--Misacy's Tutioge. |  |
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