

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN,"
HENRY B. MASSER, PUBLISHERS AND
JOSEPH EISELY, PROPRIETORS.
H. B. MASSER, Editor.

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Love! O Love!

BY JAMES NACK.
Love! O Love! to every heart
What a blessed thing thou art!
When beauty is revealing
Thy soft and ardent feeling!
Brows blushing,
Cheeks flushing,
Eyes shining,
Arms twining,
Hands pressing,
Lips caressing,
Bosoms meeting,
Hearts beating!

Love! O Love! to every heart
What a blessed thing thou art!

Ere six months pass over,
Happy bride and happy lover—
Butchers, Bakers,
Mantua-makers,
Doctor solemn—
With a column
Of expenses
Shock the senses!
Quite undoing
Turtle cooing.

Love! O Love! to every heart
What a blessed thing thou art!

By the time that two years
Have brought their happy new years
Wife and mother,
In a nother,
Husband surly,
Huldy-burly,
Cherubs squalling,
Rawling, bawling,
Kicking, fighting,
Screaming, biting!

Love! O Love! to every heart
What a blessed thing thou art!

From the N. Y. American.

The Count.

Young Kitty fell in love one day,
With one whose jettis curls—
Soft as the head wherein they lay,
Had caught a score of girls.
He wore a curl'd moustache—two chains—
On one of which were hung
A glass, as useless as his trains,
And idle as his tongue.

An ebony stick of monstrous size,
And glo'ry as his hair,
He lugg'd about for exercise
When e'er he took the air:
Its rich and massy golden head,
Although no brains it hid,
Contain'd more sense, so rumor said,
Than its vain owner's did.

Thou' in the stream of love, elate
Fair Kitty lay, and look'd,
She only nibbled at the bait—
She was not fairly hook'd.
And soon another prize appear'd,
Less handsome and more cold,
But yet for that the tiff'r steed'd,
For there she saw some gold.

And Kit was caught at last, and told
Her "swell" that he might go—
"You've spoken of, he's shotten me gold,"
Said she—and he—just so—
But what's his money?—dirty trash!
Why, cue his small amount!
Good Gracious!—look at my moustache!
Why, dennee, I'm a Count!"

From the Brooklyn Daily News.
Sniggs to Molly.
O Molly you are wery good,
Ven you are wery clever,
But ven a feller vexes you
By jing—you say—I never
Se, d sich a w'ient indvid
Ud as you do grow,
And then I 'spose you don't look like
A wixen, Moll, oh, no!

Though tither night you snub'd me Moll,
And trod upon my corn,
And though you tried to get a ox
To hook me with his horn,
I love ye, Moll; I'd kiss ye, Moll,
Though you should hold a pin
Between your teeth, you cruel gal,
And stick it in my chin.

I like you werry much I does,
Because your cheeks is red,
And eyes as vicked vices as ever
Vos sot in a head,
And 'cos you've got the puttiest little
nose as could be blow'd,
And warios other causes vich
I would'n tell—if I know'd,

The reason vy I writes you, Moll,
In this 'ere Daily News,
Is 'cause a noose I'm thinkin' on
When you d-es me abuse;
So if you vill go for to rige,
To cut up them 'ere rigs,
Vy then perhaps, you'll see cut down,
Your halter'd loverer.

SNIGGS.

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 & Eisely.

Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, April 9, 1842.

Vol. II—No. XXVIII.

From the Charleston Courier.
Gen. Hamilton in Reply to Santa Anna.
CHARLESTON, S. C., March 21.

To his Excellency
DON ANTONIO LOPEZ DE SANTA ANNA,
President of the Republic of Mexico

SIR:—Although I have not had the honor to receive, in manuscript, the letter which you addressed me, through the gazettes of Mexico, under date of the 18th of February, I feel too sensibly this distinction not to make my acknowledgments through a similar medium.

However gross the violation of confidence, of which your Excellency has been guilty, in publishing a letter marked confidential, (which seal you yourself have recognised,) I shall take no exception to your employing the occasion of vaunting your own honesty, and catering for a popularity of which you may stand greatly in need.

When I offered you an indemnity of five millions of dollars, for a pacification and boundary, between the Republics of Texas and Mexico, I acted under a commission, which was unrevoked by the Government of the former, and under which I had negotiated a treaty of mediation with the Government of her Britannic Majesty, providing for the payment of this sum, for the same objects.

The supplementary offer of two hundred thousand dollars for contingencies and secret service, were to defray the cost of running the boundary line, the expense of the respective legations, and for secret service.

You are too disciplined a veteran in the politics of your own country, not to know the necessity and value of this last item. Yet you have thought proper, it appears, to pay yourself the compliment of supposing that I designed this money should be insinuated as a bribe to yourself. I assure your Excellency that I am too well aware of the spotless integrity of Don Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna, President of the Republic of Mexico, to have hazarded such an experiment on the virgin purity of your Excellency's honor.

If your Excellency can perceive impudence and audacity in a friendly offer of peace, and a pledge of my exertions to induce a gallant people to pay five millions of dollars for a realm which they had already won, by every title a just revolution and a victorious sword could confer, I am quite content to suffer under the reproach of having less modesty than yourself.

After thus discourteously disposing of myself, your Excellency is pleased to lavish upon the people, to whose mercy and magnanimity you owe your life, the grossest abuse. In the course of which, you say that there never was a more scandalous robbery than the forcible possession of the territory of Texas, by its present settlers.

Had you forgotten, Sir, the charters and guarantees, under the faith of which STEPHEN AUSTIN brought this colony into Texas, which life, liberty and property were so scandalously violated by your own government! And this too, towards a man, who resembled in the purity of his own life and in the wisdom and moderation of his character, the venerated founder of the State of Pennsylvania. The colonies of the Anglo American race were introduced to protect your own Mexican settlements from the hordes of the Canachee Indians, from whom in spite of their vaunted bravery, your troops had so ingloriously fled.

Are you not aware that one of the causes of the revolution of Texas, was your own usurpation—Your tyrannical overthrow of the Constitution of 1823, and with it the federative system, of which as an integral portion of the State of Columbia, Texas was a member! Have you forgotten that by the establishment of a central despotism on the ruins of this system furnished the citizens of Texas a stronger justification for revolution than is to be found in the causes which led to the resistance of the thirteen North American colonies to the injustice of their parent State! After inviting the young Hercules into your country, you attempted, perfidiously, to stifle him in his cradle, and you have reaped the full harvest of the consequences.

You say, Sir, that when you commenced your memorable campaign, in 1836, it was illustrated by a series of victories, until the occurrence of what you are pleased to call the unfortunate 'accident' of San Jacinto

Your victories, Sir, if history is not a greater novelist than the most authentic of your bulletins, consisted in your besieguing, with a well appointed corps of three thousand men, a post defended by some one hundred, who kept your whole force for several days at bay, the capture of which found every man gloriously slaughtered at his post—in the still more remarkable gallantry of murthering in cold blood five hundred brave men, under the unfortunate FANNIN, who had laid down their arms to a force of six times their number, under the faith of a capitulation which even a horde of Calcutta Tartars would have respected.

At San Jacinto you were defeated by the 'accident' of your having more than two men

to one of the band, who were led by the benefactor to whom you owe your life, and by the still more marvellous 'accident' of his having killed in your ranks more than his whole force, and captured an amount of prisoners who out numbered the victors. These your Excellency must admit are such remarkable 'accidents' in the history of war, that neither Marshal SAXE in his reveries, or the great Conde in his strategy, has made the smallest provision for their occurrence.

Your Excellency, not content with affording me the instructive history of your campaign, has been pleased to touch a chord, which you well knew would vibrate most sensitively throughout the civilized world,—when you are pleased to announce, that one of the objects of your meditated crusade against Texas, is to extirpate domestic slavery. Before you commence your march for this purpose, had you not better emancipate the miserable victims of compulsory labor in your own country, who are slaves in every thing but the terms nominal bondage, and who would be in a condition of qualified freedom, if they had half the temporal comforts of the blacks of Texas. Do you suppose, when, debauched by power, you are riding roughshod over the miserable victims of your own ambition and cupidity, you can hoodwink and deceive any other than those victims of fanaticism who frequent Exeter Hall; to be plucked by tax-gatherers more comorant than your own exciseman at home! This flimsy expedient to gain popular favour, is really unworthy the good sense of one of your disciplined knowledge of the world, and comes with a truly reasonable grace from a man of your known regard for the value of human life and liberty.

If your letter, Sir, is commenced in the purple light of the aurora borealis, it concludes in thunder, darkness and defiance. Texas, with her 200,000 inhabitants, if she has ever so many, is threatened with the very extremity of the vengeance of eight millions of the most gallant people under the sun!

I take no exception to your arrogating for your subjects even the title of the vanquishers of the conquerors of the world, or your disputing with the inhabitants of the celestial empire the largest possible manufacture of bombast. All that I have to say is, that you had better make another experimental campaign—and perhaps the 'accident' may, this time, turn the other way, I can assure you, that although Texas begins in her successful industry to blossom like a rose, you will find that you have a more stony road to travel, than even during your last visit, however much that visit may have been illustrated by a series of brilliant victories.

But all badinage aside, let me, in conclusion, say one word to your Excellency, in sober earnest. You are pleased to say that 'Texas will find great advantage in covering herself with the Mexican flag,' and that I, 'who possess the talents of a Statesman, must think seriously of this step.' I thank you for the compliment. If I could lay any claim to the forecast of prophets, who are so likely, nevertheless, to be at fault, I would in reply venture to give you counsel—and that is to make peace with Texas with the least possible delay. The policy which I have recommended hitherto towards your country, has been pacific, as every public man in Texas very well knows. For three years I have strenuously opposed an invasion of your territory. My treaties in Europe have looked to a guarantee of the integrity of your soil, under the faith of a public compact; by which the respective boundaries between the two countries might be clearly ascertained. I deemed this most consistent with the interests of the country I represented, and the cause of humanity. I desired that your people might be left free to cultivate the arts of peace, and you to make every imaginable experiment in the amelioration of their moral condition. I am sure the people of Texas would have been content that you should have taken a Constitution out of every 'pigeon hole' in the Cabinet of the 'Abbe Sieyes,' from the 'dry acidulous metaphysics' of the German theorists, down to the self regulating political ethics of Roderic Owen. For I knew that to establish her own institutions, and develop her own resources, all that Texas wanted was a little breathing time—elbow-room she has enough.

But you seem to have willed it differently, and to have decided that your young neighbor shall fulfil her destiny some fifty years sooner than she otherwise would have done. In response to this determination on your part, I believe there is but one sentiment in the country which I have so recently left, and that is embodied in the brief declaration, 'Be it so.' I moreover believe, that the only feeling of apprehension that is felt at your resolve, (and I mention this to you as a secret, in the most friendly confidence,) is lest you may not come yourself at the head of your invincibles. Although the Texans, like the Presbyterian Parson, have no 'courage to boast of,' yet I am sure they will give you a cordial reception, in con-

sideration of those unrequited claims to their gratitude which you have left so largely in arrears since your last visit.

As to the humble individual who addresses you, although entitled to the honors of Citizenship in Texas, it is not necessary that I should speak of my position. Would to God you had accepted the olive branch, which, as her public minister, I offered you in both the spirit of peace and friendship, and that you had humanely attempted to staunch the wounds of your own country, bleeding at every pore. You have, however, disclaimed this offer in terms of the highest personal indignity to myself, and public affront to the country. You accuse me of the impudence of having offered you *silex*, I will not be guilty of the gasconade of offering you steel; but when you do come, I hope I may hear the neighing of your warsteed on the Banks of the Rio Bravo.

I have the honor to subscribe myself,
With due consideration,
Your Excellency's most obedient servant,
J. HAMILTON.

SANTA ANNA.

This personage, says the New Orleans Crescent City, is procuring a large space in the eye of the public at present, and, as we happen to have an intimate knowledge of the "Napoleon of the South," we will endeavor to give our readers a brief account of the impression received on a first introduction:

We attended a ball given in the city of Mexico, in 1838, and during the evening, were formally introduced to the "conqueror of San Juan de Ulloa" as he was then familiarly denominated. He is a man about five feet ten inches in height, with an intelligent countenance, and has, doubtless, spent his leisure hours in deep study. He spoke with great fluency, the French, Spanish, and English languages, during the evening, frequently expressed to us the pleasure he felt in meeting an American. "Your country saved me," said he, "from the grasp of a desperate gang of Texans, and the favors I then received, will be remembered while life exists."

He spent the evening with Mr. L., a clerk in a mercantile house in the city, and an American of the first water. To this young man, he expressed his admiration of the Americans, and said they were the only people on the earth, who could successfully resist the encroachment of Great Britain.

"You are a people who fear nothing," said he, "and you can do any thing you desire." You have only to say you will do a thing, and it is accomplished."

In the course of conversation, he alluded to his defeat in Texas, and said, "I have fought men all my life, but I never came in contact with devils before! They completely annihilated me, and had I been in command of ten thousand men, I believe I would have been conquered."

"You are the only nation," said he, "that can bid defiance to the world. You do not value your lives, and I am satisfied you can accomplish any thing you attempt."

The above is a faithful account of an evening spent in the company of a man who has triumphed over every obstacle in his path to greatness, and wrote his name on the imperishable altar of fame.

That he is a cold-blooded tyrant is most true," but he has a thorough knowledge of Mexican character, and his movements are tinged more by policy than justice. He stands on a precipice, and knows full well that any deviation from the barbarous customs of his countrymen, will be visited with summary indignation. He considers it his duty, therefore, to conciliate all parties, and so far he has succeeded admirably. His future fate is entirely problematical, and we shall leave him for the present, with promise to "serve up" by and by, a number of incidents connected with his history.

The following a speech credited to the dollar Democrat is a perfect specimen in itself:
"Fel-lah Cit-ah-zens!
Oim foh lee kwee dating those Bonz! I om—den-me! The On-ah! the Glorah! and the Dignit-ah! of Missis-sip-ah! all re-qui-ah! that their Poo-pah-ny those Bonz! Eh! —they do split (Here fel lah!—fetch me some wat-ah! in a cloen tum-blah!) Oim far pot-ting the Missis-sip-ah Union Bank in lee-kwah-dation! I am—dem me! Onahamong theives! is my mot-tah! Fel-lah citah-zens, Oim fat-ah! by your attention—I am split moi whis kaha! Oive no more to say to the awjence! Let's lik-whar! (Here some half a dozen bank fops set up a devil of a clatter with their canes and high-heel'd boots.)
"I say, Bill, what makes that fellow so bald-headed!"
"Why don't you see—his hair all turned the other way, and comes out of his chin!"
"Oh! my sins! so it has—but I say I wonder if it had hard work getting through!"

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

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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.	

LANCASTER COUNTY SILK.—We have seen a lot of reeled silk, raised by Mr. John Summy of Warwick township, which is deserving of especial notice, as a sample of what may be done by perseverance and proper management. There are upwards of one hundred pounds of silk in this lot, of as fine a quality and as neatly prepared, as any we have ever seen. The day is not far distant when protection to American industry and the new formation of home interests and home feelings which are now agitating the country, will render the production of silk a profitable and pleasant occupation.—[Lancaster Herald.

PEARLS.—Pearls are the morbid secretions of an oyster. Several species of bivalved shellfish produce them; but the greater number, the finest and the largest, are procured from the *Melagrina margaritifera* Lamarek, a native of the sea, and of various coasts. The pearls are situated either in the body of the oyster, or they lie loose between it and the shell, or lastly, they are fixed to the latter by a kind of neck; and it is said they do not appear until the animal has reached its fourth year. Ceylon continues to be, as it was in the time of the Romans, the most productive of these ornaments. In the last century several of great size were found in the rivers of the counties of Tyrone and Donegal, in Ireland.

COFFEE IN THE UNITED STATES AND GREAT BRITAIN.—It is stated that while the annual consumption of coffee in Great Britain, with a population of upwards of twenty-five millions, is but twenty-five millions of pounds, the average annual consumption, for the last six years, in the United States has been eighty six millions. At the same rate the consumption in Great Britain should have been one hundred and thirty-three instead of twenty-five millions.

CHRISTIANITY IN CHINA.—The institute of missions in Berlin has received tidings of the celebrated German missionary, Gutzlaff, dated from Peking, the 20th of November last. At that period he was aided in his apostolic labors by seventeen Chinese, (to whom six others were shortly to be added,) who having learned Christianity from him, and embraced its tenets, were serving their novitiate as missionaries; two of his pupils, of Japan origin, were teaching Christianity to their countrymen and to the Chinese at Macao; and his two nieces, resident also in the latter place, had converted upwards of 140 Chinese women, all belonging to the higher classes. Here Gutzlaff has addressed to the Missionaries' Institute thirty-eight volumes in the Chinese tongue, containing works relating to the Christian worship, printed at Peking, Canton, and other cities of China; and the Royal Library of Berlin has received from him manuscript copies of nine very rare Chinese works, giving the description of a great number of monuments anciently existing in the celestial empire, but of which few or no traces now remain.

DESTRUCTION OF LUTHER'S OAK.—Letters from Meiningen speak of the destruction, in a violent tempest, by which that country had been visited, of one of its curious monuments, the old oak of Luther, planted on the 6th May, 1521, on the spot where, on the previous day, the great reformer had been seized and conducted to the castle of Wartburgh. Notwithstanding its great age, the tree was still vigorous, and spread its leafy branches over a wide circumference. Its relics were carried in solemn procession to the church of Steinach, where they have been deposited in a vault, and the Grand duke has given orders for the erection, on the spot where they grew, of a Gothic fountain, to be surrounded by trees, and bear an inscription commemorating the event which the tree itself has ceased to record.—[Exchange.

HOUSE-FLY.—The eye of the common house-fly is fixed so as to enable its prominent organs of vision to view accurately the objects around in every direction; it is furnished with 8000 hexagonal faces, all calculated to convey perfect images to the optic nerve, all slightly convex, all acting as so many meridians, ten years after date. I detect even virtues that are unnatural. I hate a matronly miss. The cat should begin by being a kitten.
Cecil, a Peer.

BEAUTIFUL.—"Oh, mother! a bee has stung me!" said a beautiful girl as she came running in from the garden, "Never mind, child," replied the mother, "it mistook thee for a flower."