

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."
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From the Knickerbocker.
Song of the Te-totaler.

Let others praise the ruby bright
In the red wine's sparkling glow;
Dearer to me is the diamond light
Of the fountain's clearer flow:
The feet of earthy men have trod
The juice from the bleeding vine,
But the stream comes pure from the hand of God
That fills this cup of mine.
Then give me the cup of cold water!
The clear, sweet cup of cold water!
For his arm is strong, though his toil be long,
Who drinks but the clear cold water.

II.
The dew-drop lies in the flower's cup,
How rich is its perfume now!
And the fainting Earth with joy looks up,
When heaven sheds rain on her brow:
The brook goes forth with a pleasant voice
To gladden the vale along,
And the bending trees on her banks rejoice,
To hear her quiet song:
Then give me the cup of cold water!
The clear, sweet cup of cold water!
For bright is his eye, and his spirit high,
Who drinks but the clear, cold water.

III.
The lark soars up with a lighter strain
When the wind has washed her wing,
And the wood thrush back his thundering main
In the night of the crystal spring:
This was the drink of Paradise,
Ere blight on her beauty fell,
And the buried streams of her gladness rise
In every moss-grown well:
Then here's to the cup of cold water!
The pure, sweet cup of cold water!
For nature gives to all that live
But a drink of clear cold water.
Philad., March 24. Geo. W. BETHUNE.

From the Buffalo Com. Advertiser.
The Slavery Question.

NUMBER V.
Those radical doctrines lead to, and are intimately connected with other radicalisms relating to the financial policy of the country. The radical slave holder charges, not the small minority of abolitionists, but the free States with conspiring against the South, and intending to impoverish it by the abolition of slavery that may thus be rendered tributary to, and build up the manufactures of the North. As a measure of self-defence the South advocates what she calls Free Trade Policy, which is in effect, to close the manufacturing establishments, and lay this whole country, the North as well as the South, prostrate at the feet of Great Britain—and this Free Trade system is the radical slave holder's sine qua non of supporting the Union.

The abolitionists denounce the slave holders as pirates, thieves, and robbers, and have allied themselves with English abolitionists in a crusade against southern slavery and southern interests.—They have advised and encouraged the measures which are in progress to exclude American Cotton from the British markets. They have carried this war into the southern, church, and consigned to perdition the ministers and church members who hold even one slave. They have even hurled their anathemas against those in the Free States who refuse to join in this crusade, and finally have made the abolition of slavery their sine qua non of supporting the Union.

Both parties it seems would regard the failure of their favorite scheme, or the success of their antagonists, as an evil more to be deplored than the dissolution of the Union.

A great majority of the citizens of the United States sympathize with neither party, and would deprecate the consequence which must result from the success of either, since neither could carry out their purposes without causing a dissolution of the Union, which, besides being a calamity that not only this nation but all lovers of liberty and human happiness throughout the world would deplore, would entirely defeat the object of both parties.

The abolitionists seek to obtain political ascendancy in the Free States and the control of the councils of the nation for the avowed object of abolishing slavery in the United States. Should they succeed in acquiring this power, they could not exert it for the accomplishment of their object without encroaching upon, and in fact destroying the sovereignty of the southern States. This would dissolve the Union as a matter of course, either peaceably or forcibly. If peaceably, and the dividing line should be settled, what then becomes of abolition? Would the South, having withdrawn from the Union rather than submit to abolition interference, relax its hold on the slave, or grant facilities for the abolition of slavery? Surely not. It may be said that the slaves could escape, and by crossing the line would find protection in the North.

The slaves near to the Ohio river in Kentucky and Tennessee, and on the northern border of Virginia might, and perhaps would escape in considerable numbers, but the proportion would not be one to five hundred that remained. Besides, the South would be a foreign

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.—JENNINGS.

By Masser & Eiseley.

Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, June 11, 1842.

Vol. II—No. XXXVII.

Our Country Abroad.

The last number of the *Edinburgh Review* opens with an able and candid although not faultless article on 'France, England and America.' The following is an extract in relation to America:
America has little sympathy. To use the words of one of her most distinguished statesmen—She contemplates wars that drench Europe in blood, as a calm, if not cold and indifferent spectator.' She pays, of course, more attention to the affairs of her own hemisphere; but so far only, as they directly affect her own immediate interest. It is difficult to blame or even to regret the indifference of America, when we recollect what have been the effects of what is called national sympathy. When a nation wishes to weaken a rival, or to dismember and seize the territory, or to subjugate the councils of a neighbor, the pretext is always a generous sympathy with some enemy of the rival, or with some party, or perhaps some province or dependence of the neighbor. Sympathy with Mehmet Ali and Egypt was the pretext of France when she wished to partition Turkey; sympathy with Ferdinand and with the noble Spanish nation, a prey to a knot of conspirators, was her pretext for destroying Spanish liberty in 1822. It was out of sympathy that Prussia, Russia and Austria first protected one portion of the Polish nation against another, and then appropriate the whole. Sympathy sometimes for an oppressed people, sometimes for an injured ally, sometimes for an excluded successor, have gradually attracted the English dominion from the Ganges to the Tigris, and from Cape Comorin to Thibet. Perhaps America may be too apathetic. It seems to us probable—though from our imperfect knowledge, we speak with diffidence—that if she had interposed her advice and her mediation, she might have been able to diminish the anarchy and war which have laid waste almost every State between her frontier and Cape Horn; and we cannot but think that if she had felt more for the sufferings of Africa she would have given more cooperation to our efforts to prevent her flag from covering the Slave Trade. But we repeat that, with respect to a passion so liable to excess, we ought to deal very leniently with what we may consider a deficiency.

In regard to the angry passions, America is certainly irritable. She is apt to take offence where no insult was intended, and to consider herself injured when the treatment which she applies to third parties is adopted towards herself. It is possible that sensitiveness may be connected with her national growth, and with the change which every year makes in her relative position.—Between thirty and forty years ago, the period at which most of those who are now her principal statesmen received their political education, America was weak, and was supposed to be much weaker than she really was; and she was treated as weak powers always have been treated, and always will be treated, until the tone of public morality has been materially improved. In the fierce struggle between France and England, her rights were disregarded by both parties. Now that she is one of the great empires of the world, with only one civilized nation superior to her in territory, and only four superior to her in population, she ought to feel how improbable it is that any other power will wantonly offend her. She ought to exhibit, and we trust that she will exhibit, the magnanimous candour and forbearance of conscious strength. But though America is irritable, she does not bear malice—a defect does not rankle in her mind as a subject of revenge at the distance of half a century.

AN INTERESTING WOMAN.—A French paper says that an honorary medal, with a diploma of Sauveteur, has been awarded by the International Shipwreck Society, to Mademoiselle A. Dalarat, of Biarritz, in the vicinity of Bayonne, for her noble and heroic conduct. In the winter of 1839, a dreadful tempest broke over Biarritz, and the Zoc lighter of Nantes was dashed on the rocks with terrible force. A crowd collected on the shore, but no person would venture to the relief of the sailors, who were clinging to the sinking vessel. What no man would risk attempting, a weak woman boldly undertook. She seized a rope, threw herself into the raging sea, and, after numerous failures, at last succeeded in swimming to the vessel. At the moment of her arrival, the captain, who was holding on, found his strength give way, and fell into the sea. She caught him as he rose to the surface, and bore him to land before life was extinct. Such conduct in a man would have been admirable, but in a woman it was sublime.

A FEAT.—It is stated that a young lady, a native of Concord, Mass., recently walked from that place to Malden, a distance of seventeen miles, in four hours and forty minutes, including 'three short stops' on the course.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.—'Did it rain to-morrow?'—asked a Dutchman.
'I guess it was,' replied the Frenchman.

Wreckers of Key West.

Madame Rumor tells some strange tales about the inhabitants of Key West; and we have heard many weather-beaten tar declare he would rather take a direct passage to Davy Jones' locker, than be wrecked on the coast of Florida, which is so fatal to mariners.

The misfortunes of navigators give great joy to the inhabitants of the Key, and their manner of settling balances between each other, bears some resemblance to the course adopted by the planters of the South, who pay all demands on the receipt of money for their crops. If a Key Wester is dunned for payment of a debt, he coolly replies, that he will square the yards 'the next wreck,' which is in all cases satisfactory.

The Key is a beautiful and salubrious place of residence, and contains some of the finest gardens we have ever seen. Those fond of a fish and vegetable diet, can enjoy themselves to their heart's content; but the lover of roast beef and other fixings, would not reside there twenty-four hours, John Bull would leave the 'verry ole' if he had to swim from the light-house to Havana, and Uncle Sam need be under no apprehension of seeing the Key attached to the crown of a nation, on whose possessions 'the sun never sets.' No, no. John might stand the fever of Cuba, but never the fare of Key West!

The wreckers are a peculiar class of men, and appear to be a little affected by the cares and troubles of the world, as a Turk smoking his opium pipe. Most their time is spent in idleness, lounging about the taverns and shore-side, spending freely their salvage money, and 'other sources of revenue. At long intervals between the appearance of wrecks, however, their brows are clouded and they become sullen and distant in their conduct, cursing their bad luck, and looking anxiously towards the theatre of their operations in the hope of seeing a distress flag flying.

Whenever a wreck is taken, and the goods brought under the hammer of the United States officer every inhabitant of the Key is directly, or indirectly, benefited. The merchandise is sold for a song, and gold and silver rattle about in every direction. All is joy then—every countenance is lit up with smiles, and even the negroes show their ivory at the prospect of finger-ing the hard stuff.

Many years since, a Scotch divine felt that he was 'called' to save from perdition the wretched sinners of the Key, and accordingly took up his residence there. The wearer of the black garments was very devout in exhortations to the inhabitants, for some time after his arrival; but continual dripping wears a hole in a rock, and in due course of time it was discovered that he was as anxious to 'lay up his store' on earth as in the better land to which his eyes had so often been turned. He entered fully into all the speculations of the citizens, and was considered the most adroit 'financier' on the Key. His worldly affairs, however, were not permitted to interfere with his sacred duties. Meetings were held regularly in the old brown frame building; and he attended as usual to the spiritual wants of his flock.

During one of his discourses, which was particularly long, a well known speculator, entered the house, and taking a seat by the door, whispering to an acquaintance, 'there's a wreck in sight!' The news spread like wild-fire through the room, and the whole congregation were soon taken 'with a leaving,' to the apparent astonishment of the worthy divine. He had an inkling of the cause, however, and raising his voice, he commanded his followers to halt for a moment, addressing them thus:

'Brethren—I've but one word to say before concluding—if you are all going let's have a fair start!'

From Blackwood for May, Circassia.

The modern history of the Circassians begins with the descent of the Turks upon the tottering strength of the Greek empire. The Turk drove the Greek before him as the bound drives the deer, and with nearly the same result. The Greek was fortunate if he escaped being eaten up on the spot, and, if he did so, it was only to be devoured at leisure. But the business of the Turkoman was not to waste his time in driving hardy savages to the necessity of dying with swords in their hands; he had a more attractive game in robbing the easily-robbed Greek, and a landscape more congenial to his taste in the shades of the olive groves and vineyards of Ionia, or the cool and lovely shores of the sea of Marmora and the Mediterranean. Not taking the trouble to fight the mountaineers for the possessions of rocks, he established a traffic with them for their daughters; and this singular European slave trade has lasted nearly unbroken for four hundred years; and startling as it is and ought to be to European feelings, it is the only slave-trade since the Deluge that has been popular with both parties. The Circassian parents rear handsome daughters for exportation, as farmers rear calves and chickens. But the daughters themselves are not merely consenting parties, they look forward to their sale as preferment, speculate upon it for years beforehand; and, in case of failure, suffer pretty much the chagrin of a candidate for the place, who finds that neither country, city nor borough, will allow him to insinuate his claims to be purchased by the best bidder. The whole coast of the Black Sea and the neighboring countries of Georgia, and, perhaps in earlier days, Armenia, were the nursery of these sultana slaves, but their style and beauty was different. The Circassian, living in the mountains, had the general fairness of the mountain, but frequently the mould of the Tartan countenance; the Georgian, much more to the south was more a daughter of the sun—her features were Asiatic; and the magnitude of the Georgian eye, and the richness of the Georgian complexion, and the grace of Georgian form, were the theme of all the bards of Constantinople. The Circassian, however, found admirers for her snowy physiognomy; and the question of beauty still, like all the other 'great questions' of the earth, remains undecided. It is to the credit of the Russian government—and it is its only title to credit in these countries—that it has discontinued this unwarrantable trade wherever it could; and the Turks complain bitterly of the interposition. The Russian claims to Circassia rests upon what it calls the Turkish possessions of the country, made over by the treaties which concluded the last war. But the Turks could not give what they had not got and the consequence has been a bitter succession of skirmishes; for their operations are seldom more than shooting at each other from behind bushes and walls, but with a perpetual loss of life, and an incessant drain of Russian gold. The Turk certainly could not have left a more vexatious legacy to his enemy, nor the Russian have more experimentally felt the awkwardness of 'catching a Tartar.'

Washington.
One thing that had great influence in the formation of Washington's character, and in securing success in life, was that very early he adopted a code or system of rules of behavior. This was found among his papers after his death in his own hand writing, and written at the age of thirteen.—I will give you a few extracts from this code of manners, or rules of conduct:

Every action in company ought to be with some sign of respect to those present.
Be no flatterer, neither play with any one that delights not to be played with.
Read no letters, books, or papers, in company.
Come not near the books or papers of another so as to read them.
Look not over another when he is writing a letter.
Let your countenance be cheerful, but in serious matters grave.
Show not yourself glad at another's misfortune.
Let your discourse with others on matters of business be short.
It is good manners to let others speak first.
Strive not with your superior in argument but be modest.
When a man does all he can, do not blame him though he succeeds not well.
Take admonitions thankfully.
Be not hasty to believe flying reports to the injury of another.
In your dress, be modest, and consult your condition.
Play not the peacock, looking vainly at yourself.
It is better to be alone than in bad company.
Let your conversation be without malice or envy.
Urge not your friend to discover a secret.

THE MUSICAL PRODIGY.—Mr. Freemantle's little boy who is about five years of age, made his first appearance at the Boston Museum last evening, and completely electrified the audience by the skill of his tiny fingers. He is very small of his age, and although seated in a high chair, could hardly reach the bass strings of the harp—the same used by his father. He nevertheless performed two solos, in perfect time, and without making a false note. It was certainly the most remarkable music debut within our knowledge. To night he makes his second appearance.—*Boston Transcript.*

USING GHOSTS.—The village of Ostell, in Bedfordshire, has for some time past been frightened by the pranks of a ghost; it has lately shifted its quarters to a grocer's, where its nocturnal amusement is grinding coffee! At a farm house, when the people of the house mixed a glass of grog, it inhaled all the spirit, leaving them the warm water and sugar only for themselves.

NIGHTINGALES IN PRUSSIA.—The States of Rhenish Prussia petitioned his Majesty to protect the nightingales of the country. The Police Minister has accordingly issued an edict, prohibiting to rob a nightingale's nest, or keep one in a cage, under a penalty of five dollars.

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

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1 do 2 do - - - - - 0 75
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Sixteen lines make a square.

Break not a jest where none take pleasure in mirth.

Speak not injurious words either in jest or earnest.
Gaze not on the blemishes of others.
When another speaks, be attentive.
Be not apt to relate news.
Be not curious to know the affairs of others.
Speak not evil of the absent.
When you speak of God, let it ever be with reverence.
Labor to keep alive in your heart that spark of heavenly fire called conscience.

A YANKEE BABY.—The Concord Freeman is out with the following good thing:—In the summer of 1775, when the British army lay in Boston, a message of General Washington was sent in through Roxbury with a flag of truce, borne by a large, stout, good looking man from the town of Wilmington. Having arrived at head quarters and while waiting for a reply, one of the British soldiers who was rather short in stature, after an attentive survey of him, uttered some expression of astonishment at his size. 'Oh,' said the Yankee, 'General Washington has fifteen thousand men at Cambridge, and I am the only baby of the lot.'

THE COALMAN'S LAST WORDS.—'I feel that I wax weaker each succeeding day, and that I am fast approaching my end;—a few more strokes and all will be over;—in heaven there is rest for the weary soul;—earth hath no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.' Having said and he wished, he calmly breathed his last.

Scientific.

A fact of great interest has been proved by the borings for Artesian wells in the suburbs of Paris, viz: that as we go towards the centre of the Earth, the temperature increases at the rate of about one degree for every fifty feet. That the whole interior portion of the Earth, or at least a great part of it, is an igneous ocean of melted rock, agitated by violent winds, though I dare not affirm it, is still rendered highly probable by the phenomena of volcanoes. The fact connected with their eruptions have been ascertained and placed beyond dispute. How then are they to be accounted for? The theory prevalent some years since, that they are caused by the combustion of immense coal beds, is perfectly puerile, and is entirely abandoned. All the coal in the world would never afford fuel enough for a single capital exhibition of Vesuvius. We must look higher than this; and I have no doubt that the whole rests on the action of electric and galvanic principles, which are constantly in operation in the Earth. We know that when certain metals are brought together, powerful electric action is evolved, and a light is produced, superior even in effulgence to the splendor of the Sun. Now if a small arrangement produces such results, what may we not expect from the combinations of those immense beds of metal to be found in the Earth? Here we have the key to all the grand phenomena of volcanic action. Illustration on a small scale may be seen in an instrument called the thermoelectrical battery, made of zinc, bismuth and antimony, packed in a box and varnished. In this, heat is evolved below, while the top is cold; and here we have the very case of the volcano when in the interior a fiery ocean is heaving its surges, while its peak is capped with everlasting snows.—[Professor Silman.]

HOW TO COOK GREEN PEAS.—The common method of cooking this delicious vegetable by boiling in water, is nearly destructive to its flavor, at least so says a lady who has sent us the following method of preparing them for the table, which, after experience, we must say is a great improvement; place in the bottom of your saucepan or boiler, several of the outside leaves of head salad—put your peas in the dish with two ounces of butter, in proportion to a half peck of peas—cover the pan so half close, and place it over the fire—in thirty minutes they are ready for the table. They can either be seasoned in the pan or taken out. Water extracts nearly all the delicious quality of the green pea, and is as fatal to their flavor as it is destructive to the mad dog.

WAX FROM SUGAR CANE.—It is said that by a chemical process, a species of wax, very pure and clear, and eminently capable of making excellent candles, can be made from the refuse of the sugar cane, after the saccharine particles have been evolved.
Whit with spermaceti, and stearine from Indian corn, hogs lard, castor oil, and sugar cane, we are surely in a fair way of becoming an ENLIGHTENED NATION.—[Boston Journal.]