

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN,"
HENRY B. MASSER, PUBLISHERS AND
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From the Boston Miscellany.

The Twin.

BY JAMES R. LOWELL.

So in each the other knew,
But love grew up more slowly;
Firmly and fair it grew,
Watered with Heaven's dew,
That plant so pure and holy.
Thereon burst forth a flower,
To fuller beauty moulded
By sunshine, shade and shower,
In which all seeds of power
And mystery were folded.
They saw the flower rare,
And loved it for its beauty;
They watched it with sweet care
Till, ere they were aware,
It grew to be a duty.

Then started they in fear,
And gazed upon each other;
Then said, "Why loose our cheer?
We only will be clear
As sister and her brother."

So dwelt they late and soon
In love's unclouded weather;
They loved the self-same tune,
And under the same moon,
"Twas bliss to be together.

From all the world so wide,
Each soul the other singled;
Something within did guide
Their life streams side by side,
Until at length they mingled.

And now they cannot part,
But must flow on forever,
Two streams that rose apart,
Joined in the mighty heart
Of one calm flowing river.

Love and Friendship.

BY WILLIAM LEGG.

The birds, when winter shades the sky,
Fly o'er the seas away,
Where laughing eyes in sunshine lie,
And summer breezes play,
And thus the friends that flutter near,
While fortune's sun is warm,
Are startled if a cloud appear,
And fly before the storm.

But when from winter's hawking plains,
Each other warbler's past,
The little snow-bird still remains,
And chirrup's midst the least,
Dove-like that bird, when friend-ship's throng
With fortune's sun is warm,
Still lingers with its cheerful song,
And nestles on the heart.

The Female Husband—All the Particulars.

We mentioned yesterday the arrest in Albany, N. Y., of a woman who had gone for about 1 year in men's clothes, married another woman for her money! The affair has created an immense excitement in Albany, and from the Atlas we glean the following particulars. This woman, dressed in disguise of a man, was arrested for marrying a woman named Mrs. Daseley.

Strange as this may appear, it is true. She has worn the trousers, coat, hat, boots, and all, for some years past, and has worked at the tin smith trade in town, for a long period, "on her own hook," carrying a budget on her back, with all the utensils necessary for mending old pots and kettles.

It is stated, on very good authority, that she voted the whig ticket, in the eighth ward, at the late election. She has passed under the notorious and unfortunate cognomen of John Smith, and was married by the Rev. Mr. Stillwell, minister of the North Methodist Church, some four weeks since, to Mrs. Donnelly, a widow lady, mother to a chubby-cheek boy in trousers. They lived together as man and wife since then; but Mr. Smith, on all occasions, day and night kept his clothes on.

Mrs. Smith, for this was her name by marriage, was dissatisfied with the matrimonial state, and complained to a friend of her's, Michael McGuire, that her husband, to her own language, "wasn't all that was right." Mr. McGuire, from the conversation, was led to believe that there was a mystery about the affair, and protested that he would ferret it out.

A day or two subsequent to this, Mr. John Smith called at Mc's and inquired, "any pots or kettles to mend?" "Divil a one," said Mike; "come in my lad, I've a word to say to yourself." In walked John Smith, and Mike eyed the gentleman very sharp. "A party trick ye have been playin', isn't it madam?" exclaimed Mike, with a shrewd shake of his left eye.

"Madam! don't madam me!" roared Smith, greatly excited.

"Yes I will," said Mike, in an angry tone, "and I'll know whether you are one or not," at this moment Mike seized hold of John Smith, and tore his coat, vest, &c. open, and saw to his great surprise that Mr. Smith was indeed a woman.

These are the facts that led to the arrest.—There is no law on the statute, however, which covers the offence, and on Monday she was discharged from custody.—*Spirit of the Times.*

"Miss Lucy Long" has been set to music. *Mobile Herald.*
She'd better been set to work.—*Picayune.*

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, Dec. 3, 1842.

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From the Democratic Review.

A LEGEND OF LIFE AND LOVE.

A very cheerful and fallacious doctrine is that which teaches to deny the yielding to natural feelings, righteously directed, because the consequences may be trouble and grief, as well as satisfaction and pleasure. The man who lives on from year to year, jealous of ever placing himself in a situation where the chances can possibly turn against him—i.e., as it were surrounding his heart, and his mind too scrupulously weighing in a balance the result of giving away to any of those propensities his Creator has planted in his heart—may be a philosopher, can never be a happy man.

Upon the banks of a pleasant river stood a cottage, the residence of an ancient man whose limbs were feeble with the weight of years and of former sorrow. In his appetites, easily gratified, like the simple race of people among whom he lived, every want of existence was supplied by a few fertile acres. These acres were tilled and fenced by two brothers, grandsons of the old man, and dwellers also in the cottage. The parents of the boys lay buried near by.

Nathan, the elder, had hardly seen his twentieth summer. He was a beautiful youth, glossy hair clustered upon his head, and his cheeks were very brown from sunshine and open air. Though the eyes of Nathan were soft and liquid, like a girl's, and his cheeks curled with a voluptuous swell, exercise and labor had developed his limbs into noble and manly proportions. The hands of hunters as they met sometimes to start off together after the game upon the neighboring hills, could hardly show one among their numbers who in comeliness, strength or activity might compete with the youthful Nathan.

Mark was but a year younger than his brother. He, too, had great beauty.

In course of time the ancient sickened and knew that he was to die. Before the approach of the fatal hour, he called before him the two youths, and addressed them thus:

"The world, my children, is full of deceit. Evil men swarm in every place; and sorrow and disappointment are the fruits of intercourse with them. So wisdom is wary.

"And as the things of life are only shadows, passing like the darkness of a cloud, twine no bands of love about your hearts. For love is the ficklest of the things of life. The object of our affection dies, and we thenceforth languish in agony; or perhaps the love we covet dies, and that is more painful yet.

"It is well never to confide in any man. It is well to keep aloof from follies and iniquities of earth. Let there be no links between you and others. Let not any being control you through your dependence upon him for a portion of your happiness. This, my sons, I have learned by bitter experience, is the teaching of truth."

Within a few days afterwards, the old man was placed away in the marble tomb of his kindred, which was built on the shore.

Now the injunction given to Nathan and his brother—injunctions frequently impressed upon them before by the same monitory voice—were pondered over by each youth in his inmost heart. They had always habitually respected their grandsire; whatever came from his mouth, therefore seemed as the words of an oracle not to be gainsayed.

Soon the path of Nathan chanced to be sundered from that of Mark.

And the trees leaved out, and then in autumn cast their foliage; and in course leaved out again, and again, and many times again—and the brothers met not yet.

Two score years and ten! what change works over earth in such a space as two score years and ten!

As the sun, an hour ere setting, cast long slanting shadows, to the eastward, two men, withered, and with hair thin and snowy, came up from opposite directions and stood together at a tomb built on a hill by the borders of a fair river. Why do they start, as each casts his dim eyes towards the face of the other? Why do tears drop down their cheeks, and their frames tremble even more than with the feebleness of age? They are the long separated brethren, and they enfold themselves in one another's arms.

"And yet," said Mark, after a few moments, stepping back, and gazing earnestly upon his companion's form and features, "and yet it wonders me that thou art my brother. There should be a brave and beautiful youth, with black curls upon his head, and not these pale emblems of decay. And my brother should be straight and nimble—not bent and tottering as thou."

The speaker casts a second searching—a glance of discontent.

"And I," rejoined Nathan, "I might require from my brother not such shrivelled limbs as I see, and instead of that cracked voice, the full swelling music of a morning heart—but that half a century is a fearful uclter of comeliness

and of strength; for half a century it is, dear brother, since my hand touched thine, or my gaze rested upon thy face."

Mark sighed and answered not.
Then, in a little while, they made inquiries about what had befallen either during the time past. Seated upon the marble by which they had met, Mark briefly told his story.

"I bethink me, brother, many, many years have indeed passed over since the sorrowful day when our grandsire, dying, left us to seek our fortunes amid a wicked and selfish world.

"His last word, as thou doubtless dost remember, advised us against the snares that should beset our subsequent journeyings. He portrayed the dangers which lie in the path of love; he impressed upon our minds the folly of placing confidence in human honor; and warned us to keep aloof from too close a communion with our kind. He then died, but his instructions live, and have ever been present in my memory."

"Dear Nathan, why should I conceal from you that at that time I loved. My simple soul, ungifted with the wisdom of our aged relative, had yielded to the delicious folly, and the brown-eyed Eva was my young heart's choice. O brother, even now, the feeble and withered thing I am, dim recollections, pleasant passages, come forth around me, like the joy of old dreams. A boy again, and in the confiding heart of a boy, I walked with Eva by the river's banks. And the gentle creature blushed at my protestations of love, and benns her cheek upon my neck. The regal sun goes down in the west, and gazes upon the glory of the clouds that attend his setting, and while we look at their fantastic changes, a laugh sounds out, clear as the flute, and merry as the jingling of silver bells. It is the laugh of Eva."

The eyes of the old man glistened with unworldly brightness. He paused, sighed, the brightness faded away, and he on with his narration.

"As I said, the dying lessons of him whom we revered were treasured in my soul. I could not but feel their truth. I feared that if I again stood beside the maiden of my love, and looked upon her face, and listened to her words, the wholesome axioms might be blotted from my thought, so I determined to act as became a man: from that hour I never have beheld the brown-eyed Eva.

"I went amid the world. Acting upon the wise principles which our aged friend taught us, I looked upon every thing with suspicious eyes.—Alas! I found it but too true that iniquity and deceit are the ruling spirit of men.

"Some called me cold, calculating, unamiable; but it was their own unworthiness that made me appear so to their eyes. I am not—you know, my brother—I am not naturally of proud and repulsive manner; but I was determined never to give my friendship merely to be blown off again, it might chance, as a feather by the wind; nor interweave my course of life with those that very likely would draw all the advantage of the connexion, and leave me no better than before.

"I engaged in traffic. Success attended me. Enemies said that my good fortune was the result of chance, but I knew it was the fruit of the judicious system of caution which governed me in matters of business and social intercourse.

"My brother, thus have I lived my life.—Your looks ask me if I have been happy.—Dear brother, truth impels me to say no. Yet assuredly, if few glittering pleasures ministered to me on my journey, equally few were the disappointments, the hopes blighted, the trusts betrayed, the faintings of soul, caused by the defection of those in whom I had laid up treasures.

"Ah, my brother, the world is full of misery." The disciple of a wretched faith ceased his story, and there was a silence a while.

Then Nathan spoke:
"In the early years," he said, "I too loved a beautiful woman. Whether my heart was more frail than thine, or affection had gained a mightier power over me, I could not part from her I loved without the satisfaction of a farewell kiss. We met—I had resolved to stay but a moment—for I had chalked out my future life after the fashion thou hast described time.

"How it was I know not, but the moment rolled on to hours; and still we stood with our arms around each other.

"My brother, a maiden's tears washed my stern resolves away. The lure of a voice rolling quietly from between two soft lips, out came from remembrance of my grandsire's wisdom, I forgot his teachings, and married the woman I loved.

"Ah! how sweetly sped the seasons! We were blessed. True, there came crossings and evils; but we withstood them all, and holding each other by the hand, forgot that such a thing as sorrow remained in the world.

"Children were born to us—brave boys and fair girls. Oh, Mark, that, that is pleasure—

that swelling of tenderness for our offspring— which the rigorous doctrines of your course of life have withheld from you!

"Take you, I engaged in trade. Various fortunes followed my path. I will not deny but that some in whom I thought virtue was strong, proved cunning hypocrites, and worthy of no man's trust. Yet there are many I have known, spotless as far as humanity may be spotless.

"Thus to me life has been alternately dark and fair. Have I lived happy? No, not completely; it is never for mortals so to be. But I can lay my hand upon my heart, and thank the Great Master, that the sunshine has been far oftener than the darkness of the clouds.

"Dear brother, the world has misery—but it is a pleasant world still, and affords much joy to the dwellers!

As Nathan ceased, his brother looked up in his face, like a man upon whom the simple truth had been for the first time revealed.

W. W.

Consequences of Gambling.

REIN OF DOMESTIC PEACE.—In the year 1841, a number of individuals were arrested for keeping a gambling house on Chesnut-street, near Independence Hall. The counsel for the prosecution was sitting in his office one day, when a young man of genteel exterior and good address entered, and the following dialogue ensued:

"I have been summoned to appear to-morrow as a witness against —, for keeping a gambling house. Unless it is absolutely necessary," said he, "as his agitation increased, 'I wish sir, you would not urge my attendance.'"

"I don't know," said the counsel, "that the conviction will depend upon your testimony, but as you are an important witness, it may be necessary to bring you upon the stand."

"My reasons for asking this favor are urgent," said he, "and the consequence of a refusal may be fatal to my posterity and the happiness of others." He became more agitated, and at the request of the gentleman he continued:

"In a few days I am to be married to Mr. —'s daughter, residing in Chesnut-street. The preparations are made and the day is fixed. If I am called upon as a witness in this case I shall criminate myself, and be exposed to the public gaze as a gambler! My character will be lost, my prospects in life blighted, and, of course, my domestic happiness destroyed."

"You shall not be called, young man," said the Counsel, "unless it is absolutely necessary," and with this assurance they separated, not without some painful misgivings on the part of the legal gentleman, that he was about to be necessary to a wrong, which might result in the utter ruin of a confiding yet unsuspecting girl. The trial came on, but conviction was obtained without summoning the young man, and he went on his course of duplicity and crime unexpressed. In a few days he was married!

Two years passed, and a young but heart-broken wife appears before the legal tribunal, seeking a divorce! Her counsel was startled when the husband came forward, at discovering, confronting the wife, the identical young man who plead not to be exposed as a gambler! The interview with the witness instantly occurred to the counsel's mind. The painful incidents of a deserted home, neglected wife, and the cruelties which had followed his gambling habits, then came up in fearful array before the individual who saved him from his merited exposure.

The trial proceeded, and a gradual succession of acts of injustice, neglect, coldness, alienation, domestic discord and cruelties on the part of the husband against a confiding and affectionate young wife were disclosed, which melted the heart of the coldest spectator. His defence was feeble, and her cause triumphed. Happily she was liberated from the monster that had wounded her heart, destroyed her peace, and deprived her of that happiness which beamed upon her so joyously during the morning of her bridal day.

His fate hardly need even briefly to be told. He soon lost the esteem of his friends, if the gambler has friends, and his credit followed his reputation. His fashionable and elegant establishment on Chesnut-street was closed by the Sheriff a few weeks since, and more recently he has been arrested for forgery. What a brief but melancholy detail of the fruits reaped from the pursuits of the Gambler.

Philadelphia Courier.

Mr. Elworth, the pedestrian, according to the Boston Bulletin, says that he is ready to accept a challenge from Mr. Dixon, the pedestrian, to walk with him, if he will "put up one thousand dollars" in hard Spanish money, for one mile or a thousand miles; and at any time. Mr. Elworth says that Mr. Dixon's proposed "feat extraordinary," to walk eight miles in one hour, and then to walk a plank fifteen feet high, for sixty consecutive hours next following, without sleeper rest, cannot be done by any human being, certainly not by Mr. Dixon.

African Atrocities.

The following heart-chilling recitals are contained in a letter received by the Secretaries of the Wesleyan Missionary Society from the Rev. Robert Brooking, one of the Society's missionaries in Western Africa, read in the principal Wesleyan chapels in England. It is dated Konoasi, Feb. 13, 1842. The reverend gentleman, after describing many things of minor importance, proceeds to add:

"On the 8th of last month (January) one of the King's daughters died, and a custom was made dating which three poor creatures were hurried into eternity in the shape of sacrifices, one of whose headless trunks I saw dragged through the market place. On Sunday, the 9th, after preaching, I went to take the air, when I came unexpectedly upon the headless trunk of a human being who had been executed a few minutes previously. His hands were also lopped off, and one of the executioners was engaged in cutting off a part of the chin with the beard on it. On the 13th the old chief Kumasi died, in consequence of which a larger custom was made. During the day 12 persons were sacrificed. I saw the pushing of a knife through the cheek of one poor creature to prevent her cursing the King.

This was done almost instantaneously, after which her hands were tied behind her back, and in this state she was left for some time until executed.—On the 17th two persons were executed for conspiracy and treason. I saw these persons with knives driven through their cheeks, their hands fastened by iron staples to logs of wood. I saw the head of one of them struck off. His heart was then taken out, and also one of his ribs, all of which was done in the sight of a survivor. They both retained their faculties till the last moment, and were quite aware of what was going on. On the 18th, while returning from the King's house, I saw the head and hand of one of those who were executed the preceding day carried by an individual with as much unconcern as a butcher's boy would carry the head of a sheep.

On the 23d a fire broke out, which was soon extinguished. Scarcely was that done, however, when a house in another part of the town took fire, during which time the wind blew rather strong, and the fire spread and burnt down three-fourths of the most thickly populated part of the town in the incredibly short space of four hours. I never saw such a scene before; the fire raged with incredible fury. It was truly heart-rending to see women and children retreating before it. On the 30th a man of consequence died, and twelve individuals were sent into another world to accompany him, five of whose headless trunks and six heads were lying together at one time in the streets. Our reception was good, and our prospects are delightful; yet the scenes we sometimes witness are absolutely revolting to human nature."

REASONS FOR LEARNING TO SING.—The celebrated Wm. Byrd, author of "Non nobis Dominus," gave the following very forcible reasons for learning to sing, in a scarce work, published in 1598, entitled "Falsus, Sonnets, Songs of Sadness and Pietie."

First, It is a knowledge easily taught and quickly learned when there is a good master and an apt scholar. Secondly, The exercise of singing is delightful to nature, and good to preserve the health of man. Thirdly, It doth strengthen all parts of the heart, and doth open the pipes. Fourthly, It is a singular good remeise for a stammering and stammering in the speech. Fifthly, It is the best means to preserve a perfect pronunciation, and to make a good orator. Sixthly, It is the only way to know when Nature hath bestowed a good voice, which gift is so rare that there is not one amongst a thousand that hath it; and in many that excellent gift is lost because they want an art to express nature. Seventhly, There is not any music of instruments whatsoever comparable to that which is made of men's voices, when the voices are good, and the same well sorted and ordered. Eighthly, The better the voice is, the more it is to honor and serve God therewith; and the voice of man is chiefly to be employed to that end.

FIRE IN THE MOON.—A writer in the Philadelphia Inquirer denies the fact mentioned in the New Bedford Mercury, that the volcanoes of the Moon could be seen blazing. The writer surveyed the appearance indicated, with a powerful telescope, at the High School Observatory. The appearance he ascribes to another cause. The mountains in the Moon, he says, after examining them at the time specified, were just enjoying their sunrise—it was not yet sunrise at the base of the peaks, and the illuminated sides of the mountains, sloping as stated in the account, presented the appearance of bright gleams of light on a dark field, viz, the unlighted base of the mountains.

New-Have's Palladium.

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

1 square 1 insertion, \$0 80
1 do 2 do 0 75
1 do 3 do 0 70
Every subsequent insertion, 0 25
Yearly Advertisements: one column, \$25; half column, \$18, three squares, \$12; two squares, \$9; one square, \$5. Half-yearly: one column, \$18; half column, \$12; three squares, \$8; two squares, \$5; one square, \$3 50.

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.

Submarine Telescope.

This is a contrivance for lighting up the dominions of the deep, invented by a young lady—Mrs. Mathers of Brooklyn—who obtained a patent for her invention last July. It consists simply of a common lamp enclosed in a glass globe about eighteen inches in diameter. The lamp, thus protected from the water, is, when submerged, supplied with air by means of tubes which rise above the top of the water. There is also a large tube between these two, for the escape of the smoke and gas from the lamp to the surface.

This instrument we saw in operation last evening, at the American Museum, in a vessel of water about four and a half feet deep. A pin at the bottom could be as distinctly seen as though there had been no water in the vessel. The inventor says that objects have been as distinctly seen by means of the lamp alone, in our harbor, twenty-two feet below the surface at a distance of from fifteen to twenty feet from the light. When the lamp is sunk lower than this, a telescope is needed. Objects may thus be discovered at almost any depth.

The apparatus it is thought will be very useful in the discovery of sunken wrecks, in the constructing of fortifications, and all works extending into the water. No vessel, it is predicted, will, ere long, go to sea without it, as by attaching a mirror to the telescope, the bottom and keel of a ship may be examined when under full sail. The instrument has been seen and approved by several engineers and naval gentlemen. It is exhibited only in the evening.—*Commercial Advertiser.*

MILK.—While your milking is going on, let your metal pans be put in a kettle of boiling water, strain your milk into one of the pans taken hot from the kettle, and cover it with a muller of the hot-pans. By this process you will get double the quantity of good rich cream; farmers try this.—It is cheap, and comes from good authority.

JO SMITH.—Jo Smith "preached" at Nauvoo last Sunday, to an immense concourse of the "brethren." He said in one of his late discourses that Governor Carlin was afraid he (Smith) wanted to be Governor, but no fears need be entertained on that point as he considered himself even now as in a better situation than he would be if he was Governor or President, being Lieutenant General for life, and prophet for eternity, either of which he considered preferable to being Governor or President.

CAMELS.—Sir Robert Peel mentioned in Parliament that 20,000 of these animals perished in the late Afghan campaign, and the Bombay Times affirms that no less than 10,000 would be required for the removal of the troops from Jellalabad, whether in advance or retreat. Besides the army baggage, the pacific animals carry loads of rockets, shot, shells, and ammunition.

NEWSPAPER.—This name is derived, not from the adjective new, but from E-W which it was usual to put at the head of periodical publications, indicating that the information was derived from the four quarters of the globe.

In the Madisonian, an article having reference to one in the National Intelligencer, concludes in this manner:

Hush the Gales, be still and slumber,
That same Old Coon" will guard thy bed;
Congress printing—public plunder,
All combine to give thee bread.

POWERFUL MAGNET.—A lecturer was dilating upon the powers of the magnet defying any one to show or name any thing surpassing its powers, when a man mounted the stand and told him that woman was the magnet of magnets, for, said he, if the loadstone could attract a piece of iron a foot or two, there was a young woman used to attract him thirteen miles every Sunday, to have a chat with her!

MARSHAL OUDINOT, who is appointed Governor of the Invalids at Paris, received thirty wounds in battle; and it is remarked, to exemplify the fortune of war, Murat, who exposed himself equally, or with more recklessness, was rarely touched, and had not a scar when he met his dismal fate.

THE MORE RASTS THE LESS SPEED.—Lord Bacon writes as follows on despatch: "I know a man that had it for a by-word, when he saw men hasten to a conclusion, 'Stay a little, that we may make an end, the sooner.'"

THE MOON, I could believe is inhabited, said an old lady, but what can become of the people when there is nothing left of the moon but a streak.

Why are ladies' dresses about the waist like a general meeting? Because there is a great gathering there.
Yes and oftentimes a great deal of bustle.