

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

HENRY B. MASSER, PUBLISHERS AND JOSEPH EISELY, PROPRIETORS.

H. B. MASSER, Editor.

[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.

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.—JEROME.

By Masser & Eiseley.

Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, Dec. 10, 1842.

Vol. 3--No. 11--Whole No. 115.

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

Table with 2 columns: Description of ad space and Price. Includes rates for square insertions, daily/weekly rates, and long-term rates.

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.



From the Charleston Courier.

Fanciful Origin of the first Solar Eclipse.

The heavenly bodies together assembled, To canvass the comet's proceedings; Before this star-chamber the loftiest tremble, So luminous e'er were its pleadings.

The sun, elevated to light's central throne, Demanded of nature the reason, Such clemency e'er to a vagrant was shown, So often found guilty of treason!

Thou art partial, dear parent, or else wouldst chaste Stray stars from astronomy's fold, That range, as a privileged class, through the skies, By order's great law uncontrolled.

To some foreign state these plenipost sent, A treaty or a treaty to sign! A tariff on telescopes there to prevent, Or establish a boundary line!

A monarch am I, quite as old as creation, Yet motionless stand as an oyster, With no greater power of procreation Than a most feeble monk in his cloister.

While a comet swoosh from its orbit can leap, Incoo, like a caliph to journey, Or in circuit eccentric the firmament sweep, As if 'twere Urania's attorney.

With a wallet of evils it wanders through space, Still bagging its terrible bric-a-brac; Was, pestiferous, all 'till the earth can deface, Or add to its manifold griefs.

Scarcely visible once in a century here, Methinks it would not be amiss, To call by the name of sky-cake so rare A celestial exotic as this.

The shadow of envy, sad nature, in sorrow, Bright sun of the spirit is falling, And dim shall thy glory become by to-morrow, The world with eclipse then appalling.

And science some random conjecture shall risk, (Misled by her fallible glasses), Declaring the moon obscuring thy disk, As between thee and terra passas.

Oh! prince of the planets, 'twere better that mortals, Already so feeble and frail, Should know that dark envy has entered thy portals, Thy lustre and beauty to veil.

No passion more rudely on nature will trample— Then learn, humankind, from my lips, To banish a vice that is so, by example, Can the most splendid talents excite.

The halo that circles the sovereign of day, First pale and contracted became, When the fables of a brother he sought to betray To animalisation and shame. M. P.

CANAUGHT PRACTICE.

DUBLIN, OCT. 31.

The Mayo Egis contains a long report of a case tried at Petit Sessions Court of Castlebar, in which Lord Lucan, and Mr. St. Clair O'Malley figured as plaintiff and defendant, in a manner exceedingly characteristic of Canaught. The Peer according to the report summoned Mr. O'Malley before the Worshipful Bench for pursuing game without license, but explanation, as Sir Lucius O'Trigger says, would only spoil the story, so in the words of the reporter—

The case excited extreme interest, and the Court was crowded with the people of the town.

There were issued four summonses against the defendant; one charged Mr. O'Malley with having, on the 22d of August last, hunted with dog and gun over the lands of Sheane, in the parish of Turlogh, not being duly authorized; another with the same offence on the lands of Dernadiva, on the 23d ditto; a third with the same, on the land of Lannavacca, on the 22d ditto; and the fourth with the same, on the lands of Sheane, parish of Turlogh, on the 23d inst.

Mr. Barron having arrived at the first of these cases on the book, said, Mr. Davis, do you appear in this case?

Mr. Davis.—What case is it.

Mr. Barron.—I mean Lord Lucan against Mr. O'Malley.

Mr. Davis.—I appear for Lord Lucan.

Mr. Barron.—Proceed, then.

Mr. Davis.—I shall proceed, when St. Clair O'Malley, Esq., rose and said he would thank the Chairman to read for him the entry on the books, as he was anxious to see whether Lord Lucan or Mr. Ormsby was set forth as the complainant in the matter.

Mr. Barron read the entry on the books, stating the case was that of the Earl of Lucan against St. Clair O'Malley, Esq.

Mr. O'Malley.—This is a man and malicious prosecution, and I entertain the most utter contempt for it and Lord Lucan, and every thing emanating from him.

Mr. Barron said it would be better to proceed quietly with the matter.

Mr. O'Malley.—I want to know if Lord Lucan and Mr. Ormsby are going to act as magistrates in this case.

Lord Lucan (on the Bench).—I have not interfered in any of your proceedings to-day. I took my seat here when I came in.

Mr. O'Malley.—Although you may not have acted in other cases, you may in this. I wish to know are you going to do so.

Lord Lucan.—I shall not answer you.

Mr. O'Malley.—you must answer me. I have a right to a distinct answer on this point. Lord Lucan (to the Bench).—Will you suffer such language as this? He uses the word "must" because he knows there are persons here to take it down. I call on you to commit that miscreant to the dock.

Mr. O'Malley.—Your conduct in this matter is of a piece with everything else that you do—it is cowardly, blackguard, and ruffianly. If it were not for where you are I would blacken you with this stick until I would break every bone in your body.

Mr. Barron and Mr. Browne rose to interrupt Mr. O'Malley, who was proceeding to make further observations, whilst Mr. Davis called on them to commit him.

Mr. Barron.—Mr. O'Malley, we must certainly oblige you to be silent. The language used by you cannot be tolerated in any court of justice.

Mr. O'Malley.—He used the word "miscreant" to me the first.

Mr. Barron.—No I think you used stronger expressions to him first.

Mr. O'Malley.—But he did; I there are persons here who took it down. I appeal to the Bench whether he has not done so!

Mr. Henry Browne did not hear Lord Lucan use any insulting expressions to Mr. O'Malley; Lord Lucan merely called for the protection of the Bench.

Mr. O'Malley (to Mr. Browne).—Do you know the meaning of the word "miscreant" in English? Did you hear him use that?

Several voices from different parts of the Court.—"He did use it."

Mr. O'Malley.—Lord Lucan certainly did use the word "miscreant."

Mr. O'Malley.—And it is not because my Lord Lucan is my Lord Lucan that he ought to be allowed any privilege here more than any other man.

Mr. Davis.—And I say, that if it were in any other Court Mr. O'Malley used the language that he has used here, the Magistrates would certainly commit him.

Mr. Barron.—Mr. O'Malley, we shall certainly insist that you pay more respect to the bench.

Mr. O'Malley.—I have every respect for the bench, but none for Lord Lucan.

Mr. Barron.—Mr. O'Malley, if you will not be silent—

Mr. O'Malley.—I shall say no more.

Mr. Barron.—Proceed, Mr. Davis, with your case.

Mr. O'Malley.—As they go under a penal statute, I believe it is necessary that it should be stated in the summons.

Mr. Barron having consulted the Magistrates, announced that a majority of them had decided that it was not necessary that the Act of Parliament should be mentioned in the summons.

Mr. O'Malley.—Then, I call for a postponement of the matter. Although I may be able to form a pretty accurate opinion of an Act of Parliament, I cannot be expected to have the same tact as a professional man. I sent a car last night to Swinford, for Mr. O'Donnell, and he has written to me that he could not leave his business. Here is a letter. [Mr. O'Malley handed Mr. O'Donnell's letter to Mr. Barron.]

Mr. Barron.—Well, Mr. Davis, what if we postpone this case?

Mr. Davis.—I cannot consent to it. Mr. O'Malley having pursued the course he did, deserves no courtesy from us.

Mr. O'Malley.—I demand it as a right. I would accept no courtesy from Lord Lucan.

Lord Lucan.—No courtesy is due to such a miscreant.

Mr. O'Malley.—You cowardly poltroon, you know when you use that expression, that if you were not under the protection of four Magistrates, I would lay this stick across your back. [Much excitement prevailed the Court.]

Mr. O'Malley.—I shall say no more.

The Magistrate having consulted, Mr. Barron said that two were for proceeding with the case, and two for a postponement.

The case was postponed.

Mr. O'Malley immediately proceeded to quit the Court, and had retired some paces, when Mr. Barron called after Mr. O'Malley to remain. Mr. O'Malley, however, being deaf to the call, Mr. Henry Browne directed a policeman to go after Mr. O'Malley and arrest him.

Mr. O'Malley having returned, Mr. Barron said the Magistrates would require him to give bail to keep the peace.

Mr. O'Malley.—He must do the same. It is unfair to bind one party, and not do the same with the other.

Mr. Barron said Lord Lucan had used threats.

The Magistrates having consulted for a short time, Mr. Barron said to Mr. O'Malley that they had decided on dispensing with bail in the matter, provided he gave them his word as a gentleman that he would not commit a breach of the peace.

The use or rather the abuse of coffee, is said to produce feverish heat, anxiety, palpitations, tremblings, weakness of sight, and predisposition to apoplexy. Its effects in checking som-

Mr. O'Malley having hesitated for some time, said, "I suppose I may as well, since I know what will follow if I do not."

Mr. O'Malley having done so, immediately quitted the Court, and was followed by nearly all the people who had crowded it.

COFFEE.

It is doubtful to whom we owe the introduction of this article of luxury into our climes. The plant is a native of that part of Arabia called Yemen, but we find no mention made of it until the sixteenth century; and it is believed that Leonhart Rauwolf, a German physician, was the first writer who spoke of it, in a work published in 1573. The plant was also described by Prosper Alpinus, in his treatise on Egyptian plants, published in 1591 and 1592.

Pietro della Valle wrote from Constantinople in 1615, that he would teach Europe the manner in which the Turks made their coffee. This spelling was no doubt incorrect; for, in a pamphlet, printed at Oxford in 1630, in Arabic and English, it is written kahi or coffee. Burton thus speaks of its use: "The Turks have a drink called coffa, so named of a berry as black as soot and as bitter, which they sip stiff of, and sip as warm as they can suffer. They spend much time in their coffee-houses, which are somewhat like our ale-houses and taverns; and there they sit chattering and drinking, to drive away the time, and to be merry together, because they find by experience that kind of drink so used helpeth digestion and procureth alacrity."

The first coffee-house opened in London, was in 1652. A Turkey merchant of the name of Edwards, having brought with him from the Levant some coffee and a Greek servant, he allowed him to prepare and sell this beverage; when he established a house in St. Michael's alley, Cornhill, on the spot where the Virginia Coffee-house now stands. Garraway's was the first coffee-house opened after the fire in 1666.

It appears, however, that coffee was used in France in 1610; and a sale of it was opened at Marseilles in 1671.

The introduction of this berry was furiously opposed; and it appears that in its native land it was treated with no less severity, since, in an Arabian MS in the King of France's library, coffee-houses were suppressed in the East. In 1683 appeared a pamphlet against it, entitled "A Cup of Coffee, or Coffee in its colors." In 1672 the following lines were to be found in another publication, "A Broadside against Coffee, or the Marriage of the Turk."

Confusion budsles all into one scene, Like Noah's ark, the clean and the unclean; For now, alas! the drench has crept out got, And he's no gentleman who drinks it not.

Then came "The Women's petition against Coffee," which appeared in 1674, in which we find the following complaint: "It made men as fruitful as the deserts whence that unhappy berry is said to be brought, so much so, that the offspring of our mighty ancestors would dwindle into a succession of apes and pigmies; and on a domestic message, a husband would stop by the way to drink a couple of cups of coffee." It was then sold in convenient penny-worths: hence coffee-houses, where wits, quidnuncs, and others resorted, were called "penny universities."

While it had adversaries, coffee was not left without eloquent advocates. Sir Henry Blount, in his *Organon Solutis*, 1669, thus speaks of it: "This coffee-drink has caused a great sobriety among all nations. Formerly apprentices, clerks, &c., used to take their morning draughts in ale, beer, or wine, which often made them unfit for business. Now they play the good fellows in this wakeful and civil drink. The worthy gentleman, Sir James Mulford, who introduced the practice heretofore in London, deserves much respect of the whole nation."

It appears, however, that the jealousy with which the use of coffee was viewed even by the government, arose more from the nature of the conversations that took place in coffee-houses during moments of public excitement, than from the apprehension of any injury that its consumption might have caused to the public health. In the reign of Charles II., coffee-houses were shut up by a proclamation, issued in 1675, as the retailing of coffee "enriched, sold, spread lies, scandalised great men, and might therefore be considered a common nuisance." As a nuisance, its prohibition was considered as not being an infringement of the constitution! Notwithstanding this Machiavelic torturing of the letter to serve the spirit, the arbitrary act occasioned loud and violent dissent; and permission was given to reopen coffee-houses, on condition that the landlords should not allow any scandalous papers, containing scandalous reports against the government or great men, to be read on their premises.

The use or rather the abuse of coffee, is said to produce feverish heat, anxiety, palpitations, tremblings, weakness of sight, and predisposition to apoplexy. Its effects in checking som-

duct, and a strict adherence in truth—these must, of course, uniformly govern your conduct. Never talk of the affairs or business of your employer—that must be left to himself. Never forget messages left: make memorandums for the purpose of letting him, on all occasions, be informed of what has been given to you to communicate. In all money matters, be strictly punctual. It, upon reflection, you should be convinced that you had done wrong, never be ashamed to apologise for it.

"Mind these rules, and friends will never be wanting. Your well wisher, JOHN VAUGHAN.

"Mr. W. T. D. Philad."

MONROE EDWARDS.

We alluded, a day or two since to the deceptions practised by this celebrated individual in obtaining the prominent counsel who undertook his defence. He has truly invented "a new way to pay lawyers." The following are some of his unique operations on the subject:

When arrested at Philadelphia he was searched, and a check of \$1000 found in his pocket book, together with some money, which were returned to him. On being committed, he sent for the Hon. George M. Dallas, the great gun of the Philadelphia bar, and solicited him to become counsel for him, and to obtain the aid of Messrs. Randall and Gilpen, also eminent lawyers. In a conversation with Recorder Vaux, Mr. Dallas was informed as to the check and bank bills, and the defence accordingly accepted. The gentleman did their utmost, and received the check for their services, but it was afterwards discovered to be a forgery. The counsel found they had been "come over," and said but little about it. This was pay to counsel No. 1.

On being demanded from the Pennsylvania authorities by the Governor of New York, he brought letters from Messrs. Dallas and associates, highly recommending him to Messrs. B. F. Butler, J. Prescott Hall, and R. Emmet, three of our principle lawyers. Edwards, of course, represented himself to be perfectly innocent, as being the bona fide owner of the \$13,000 found in his trunk, and as having abundant means besides, and started with giving the two drafts, \$1,000 each on Mr. Vaux, as already mentioned, declaring himself able to prove an alibi, and that the money would be restored to him, &c. Mr. Butler declined; but Messrs. Emmett and Hall, with Mr. Price and Mr. Everts, accepted. The counsel went merrily to work in his behalf, and now a great joke. Mr. Everts, one of the most active counsel, had expended about \$150 of his own funds, in procuring the attendance of witnesses, and providing for other expenses. On the second or third day after the commencement of the first trial, and whilst the City Hall was crowded to suffocation, by persons anxious to see the gay Colonel and hear the proceedings, Mr. E. inquired of Edwards how much money he had; to which the latter replied, about \$200, and that it was in his pocket book, locked up in his trunk at the prison.

Mr. E. asked him to bring it to him next morning, which he promised to do. Soon after proceedings on the following day had commenced, Edwards asked permission to go outside, which was granted, (of course, under custody) the throng there, as usual, gathering round to have a good view of him. On returning to Court, he was in a dreadful consternation—a catastrophe almost equal to that of the smile of Calix, or the finding of the body of Adams, had occurred—the Colonel held up his coat-tail to the view of the astonished Counsel—some person had crept inside (being and his pocket book had been stolen. Here was a dreadful affair. Tidings of the robbery few far and wide, and it became a theme of general conversation. Circumstances afterwards came to light, which left little or no doubt that the pocket had been cut by Edwards himself, before leaving the prison. This was pay to counsel No. 2.

During the progress of the last trial, (the defence to which, as shown a day or two since, was undertaken from a forged letter being shown the counsel as to funds in New Orleans.) Mr. John W. Edmonds, one of his counsel said to him, "Colonel, this is the 31st of August, and rather an interesting day, being the one on which John B. Caldwell shot the drafts at the different places in Baltimore, and profited money. How were you on that day?" Edmonds replied, "Oh, I was in New York, and put up at the Waverly House."

Mr. Edmonds.—Can you prove that?

Col. E.—Yes, I can show it by the registry of the Hotel.

Mr. Edmonds.—Oh, we will say nothing about that [alluding to the evidence which the registry exhibited on the first trial of the entry being an after affair]—you are a conspicuous looking man, and every body acquainted with you. Did you not see some person at the ho-

tel who knew you, and would testify to that effect? Col. E.—Oh! yes, a gentleman dined there with me on that day, with whom I was well acquainted.—He was a fellow passenger with me from Portsmouth to Barbadoes.

Mr. Edmonds.—Is it possible. Why do you not get him here?

Col. E.—Why, he did not want to come, having imbibed an idea that he would be put in the States Prison.

Mr. Edmonds thought it strange that so important a witness would have been overlooked by the excellent first counsel in the cause, and said he would like to see him. Col. E. replied, well, I will introduce him to you. Call at my cell as you return up town to-morrow. Mr. Edmonds called, and the Colonel handed him two letters, addressed to Mr. Child, the individual alluded to, one of them being open and introducing the bearer as his counsel, &c. and the other sealed. Mr. Edmonds called at the man's house, agreeably to direction, and (he not being at home) left his card, intimating that he would like to see him at his residence in Fourth street. Next day, a dapper-looking London man called on Mr. E. and after conversation, said he had received the letter, but too late to wait on him the same evening. He promised to call again that night, and did so. He then began to talk about being a stranger, having a wife to maintain, the great risk of what was required of him, &c. Mr. Edmonds replied, oh, I understand you now, you did not dine with Edwards at the Waverly House. Very well, I can only say now that you should not testify, even if you wanted to. After the trial the letter that had been sealed was shown to Mr. Edmonds. In it the Colonel proceeds to say that the 31st of August is an important day for him, and he hoped his friend would take his case into consideration and swear that he dined with him that afternoon at the Waverly House. A plan was also laid down by which Child was to assist in effecting the Colonel's escape. He was to make application to some grocer or public-house keeper residing on the line of street between the City Hall and the City Prison, and induce him to make a false door in the back of his out-house. Edwards on his return from the trial, was to pretend sickness, and go in.—The officers would accompany him to the door, and Edwards immediately slip out of that in the rear and be off. The letter thus innocently conveyed, in propria persona, by the talented and zealous counsel, was handed by the Colonel's particular friend to the Police, and subsequently shown to Mr. Edmonds by the District Attorney.

A day or two before sentence, the various counsel found out the cheat in regard to the pretended funds at New Orleans. On Mr. Edmonds remonstrating with the Colonel at being entirely deprived of fee, the latter politely presented him a pinch of snuff, and bowing low said he was very sorry—very, indeed. In this way was payment made to counsel No. 3.

This is but a slight portion of the tricks and devices resorted to by the gay financier. One other may be worth mentioning. Anonymous letters were sent, about the time of the trial, to Judge Kent, and to Messrs. Whiting and Hoffman, (district attorney and associate opposing counsel) with a view evidently to obtain an answer, but which failed in doing so. In all three of the letters a particular word (the word pony) was misspelt, showing, as did the Caldwell letter, that a great man's expedients are not limited nor few.—The various gentlemen now freely tell the jokes and tricks that were passed upon them, and much sport is elicited from the recital.—N. Y. Sun.

A YOUTH PREACHER.—The anniversary sermons in behalf of the Primitive Methodist Sunday Schools, Ogdun, were preached on Sunday last by a boy of fourteen years of age, named Joel Hixson, of Lancaster. Such was the excitement of the public to see and hear this juvenile prodigy, that the congregation were admitted by tickets sold at 1s and 6d each.

Manchester Advertiser.

EDITORIAL JEST.—The editor of the Michigan Whig has been put in jail, and his editorial head is embellished with a dark looking coat of a grated window, while his articles are dashed "in jail." He seems to be in tolerable spirits saying:

"As for ourselves we expect no jail, but we will not repine. Instead of writing nights, after having worked hard all day, we now have the whole time. We hope to see our friends any time they are disposed to call, and any testimony of their regard will be gratefully received."

When a frail bark is tossed upon the surging billows of the mighty deep, with the storm clouds rolling in vast volumes above, and the dread thunderbolt of Jove quivering and hissing through the heated atmosphere, what must be the feeling of the poor sailor, when—

out his old quid and takes a fresh pipe of tobacco?