

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN,"
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Dogmas Confuted.

BY MAJOR CALDER CAMPBELL.

The world doth say that such things are
As changing hearts;
Men bid you mark a falling star,
But we—whom that planets fall not—
The world's heart's disease miscall not.

The world doth say that woman's love
Blows hot and cold;
Now gently, as the zephyrus move
On summer nights round ruins old—
Now wildly, as when winter dashes
Hail-torrens 'gainst the window-sash!

The world doth say, that changing ever
Love's nature is;
'Tis idle talk! Affection never
Eers in caprices like to this;
When hearts are true, then hearts will alter—
But true love ne'er can fade or falter!

Yet if we change, and if our hearts
From hot to cold
Should ever,—the cause springs from such parts
Of hidden feelings as unfold
Some sickly thing within us breeding,
And not rebuke, but pity, needing!

Some years ago a clever countryman returned from abroad, thus mourned his ignorance of the French language, that "universal tongue!"

Never go to France,
Unless you know the lingo,
If you do, like me
You'll repent, by Jingo!
Staring like a fool
And silent as a mummy,
There I stood alone,
A nation with a dummy!

"Chaises" stand for chairs,
They christen letters "Billies;"
They call their mothers "mams,"
And all their daughters "fillies!"
Strange it was to hear:
I'd tell you what a good'un;
They call their leather "queer,"
And all their shoes are "wooden."

Signs I had to make
For every little nation;
Limits all going, like
A telegraph in motion;
For wine I had to do,
To show my meaning fully,
And to make a pair of horns,
To ask for "beef and bully."

If I wanted bread,
My jaws I set a going;
And asked for new laid eggs,
By clapping hands, and crowing!
If I wish'd a tide,
I'd tell you how I got it;
On my stick, as it were,
I made believe to tread it!

PURIFIED HONEY.—The following mode of purifying honey is recommended by Sillier.—Any quantity of honey is dissolved in an equal part by weight of water. The liquid is allowed to boil up four or six times without skimming; it is then removed from the fire, and, after being cooled, brought on several strong linen strainers, stretched horizontally, and covered with a layer of clean and well washed sand, an inch in depth. When the solution has passed through the strainers, it is found to be of the color of clear white wine; the sand being allowed to remain on the strainers, is rinsed with cold water, and the whole of the liquor is finally evaporated to the thickness of syrup.

THE TOMATO.—Thomas Jefferson Randolph, the protegee of Jefferson, in an address before the Agricultural Society of Albemarle county, Va., lately delivered, stated that Mr. Jefferson could recollect when the tomato was cultivated as an ornament to the flower gardens, called love apples, and deemed poisonous. It was eaten by but one individual, a foreigner, whose peculiar constitution, or the formation of whose stomach was supposed to resist its deleterious effect.

VEGETABLE CURIOSITY.—We have seen this morning a fine specimen of Asparagus grown in a bottle, from the garden of J. W. Wade, Esq., of Union, in this county. It having been said that this delicious vegetable is much improved by being laid white growing into an empty bottle, or any other tight vessel, Mr. W. placed the mouth of one over a plant about a fortnight since, and the neck is now completely filled. A fine large head has been formed inside, and the bottle, which is rendered perfectly water tight by the stalk in the neck, contains about a gill of water.—Newark Daily Advertiser.

POSITIVE CURE OF CORNS.—The Lowell Advertiser states that a man in that city who had long been afflicted with corns upon two of his toes, went into a joiner's shop, took a mallet and chisel, and deliberately severed the *tucoles from the foot.* He bound them up, and they soon got well, and he declares himself highly satisfied with his experiment!

DESTRUCTION OF BEN BEGS.—We find in an exchange paper, the following description of the machine lately invented for the destruction of these ferocious animals:—One wheel catches them by the nose—another draws their teeth—while a neat piston rod pushes arsenic down their wind-pipes.

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, June 21, 1843.

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From the U. S. Gazette.

Centenary Anniversary of St. Michael's Church, N. E. Corner of Fifth street and Apple Tree Alley.

Yesterday was a great festival among those Germans who profess the Evangelical Lutheran creed. One hundred years ago, the old church at the N. E. corner of Cherry street and Apple Tree Alley, was dedicated to the worship of Almighty God. Our readers will probably feel some interest in the rise and progress of the Lutheran denomination, and we have therefore obtained the following particulars from various sources:

Prior to the year 1713, the few Evangelical Lutheran and "Reformed" emigrants who took up their abode in this city had no regular place of worship, and congregated in an old frame work-shop, located in Arch street. The pastoral charge of these flocks was confided to the Rev. Dr. Mullenberg, who, by dint of perseverance and strenuous exertion among the members, succeeded in prevailing upon them to purchase a site whereupon to build a church. Accordingly, in the year 1743, one week before Easter, this desirable object was accomplished, and the ground upon which the church now stands purchased for the sum of two hundred pounds. As early as the fifth of April in the same year, the corner stone was laid with becoming ceremonies, and the construction of the building was immediately commenced with great spirit; individual pockets were taxed, and private property even was mortgaged to carry out the laudable enterprise; in fact, the zeal was such that on the 29th of October it was so far completed as to be dedicated to Divine service. The building, finished as it then was, had cost the sum of fifteen hundred pounds, an enormous sum in those times. The treasury being exhausted, the interior work could not be undertaken; the scaffolding was allowed to remain, and in obedience to the old adage—"necessity is the mother of invention"—the members, instead of seats, used logs of wood, upon which they laid boards; and to have some protection against the weather, most of the windows were nailed up. In this condition the church remained for a period of nearly five years; it was then completed, and finally dedicated to the Lord on the 14th of August, 1748, a ceremony performed by Pastor Muhlenberg, a Swedish clergyman named Sandin, and Pastors Brumholz Handschuh, Kurz and Schaum.

We will not dwell upon this imposing ceremony, but skip over a couple of years, during which the congregation had so much increased that it became necessary to enlarge the church. On the 12th of May, 1751, the organ was placed in the gallery; this instrument, at that time, was probably the largest and handsomest in the United States. In 1759, it became necessary to purchase a second burial ground, for which purpose two hundred and fifteen pounds were appropriated; and shortly afterwards, (in the year 1760,) the house appertaining to the church, and the lot of ground upon which the school-house now stands, were purchased for four hundred and forty-seven pounds. In the same year, the construction of the school house was commenced and on the 27th of July, 1761, it was completed. From this time the congregation increased so rapidly that, notwithstanding the expenses incurred and debts contracted in consequence of the erection of these buildings, it became necessary to build yet another and larger church; the members at that time were under the impression that this new place of worship, which was located at the S. E. corner of Fourth and Cherry streets, would contain the whole congregation, as St. Michael's Church was only 70 feet in length and 45 feet in breadth, and Zion's (the new) Church 108 feet in length and 70 feet in breadth.

On the 25th of June, 1763, this building was completed and dedicated, and the congregation flourished and prospered until the arrival of the revolutionary period; Philadelphia was taken possession of by English troops, and this beautiful and splendid edifice was converted into a hospital; this occurred in the memorable year of 1777; but scarcely was the war concluded ere the Lutherans rebuilt their church, and rededicated it on the 22d of September, 1782. A variety of property was also purchased by the congregation. On the 10th of October, 1790, a new and valuable organ was played for the first time in Zion's church. About the same time the mother (St. Michael's) church was undergoing thorough repairs and improvements.

In 1793 and 1794 the yellow fever raged in Philadelphia, and in a period of about three months, the congregation lost no less than 625 of its members; and in the ensuing year, on the evening succeeding Christmas, the new church, together with the organ, was consumed by fire. The edifice, however, was rebuilt, and re-opened in November 1796, and the trustees had moreover purchased an adjoining lot of ground for three thousand five hundred pounds, and erected thereon a school for the female sex. About this time some difficulties arose, as some of the members desired that some of

the sermons ought also to be preached in the English language, a measure which found numerous opponents. At length the first party built a church of their own, which was dedicated in the English language, and peace and brotherly love was accordingly restored.

Five German schools were then founded by the church, and in 1811 a new organ was placed in the building.

Peace from that time pursued the even tenor of its way until 1814, when a number of young members made a second attempt to introduce the English language into the church. The German disposed members, of course, opposed this step bitterly, and finally a document fell into the hands of their adversaries, in which they declared that if necessary they would defend their church with their goods and their blood. This gave rise to a persecution, which terminated unfavorably to the German party, many of whom would have been imprisoned, but for Simon Snyder, Governor of Pennsylvania, who interposed his pardon. The German language was continued in use in the church, and peace again reigned supreme until 1824, when a third although also unsuccessful, attempt was made to place St. Michael's church in the possession of the "English minded." Already in the year 1840 the congregation had it in contemplation to build St. Paul's church, which now rears its neat and unpretending spire at the N. E. corner of Brown and St. John streets.

A True Wife.

The Buffalo papers announce the death, on the 21st of May, of Mrs. MARIA WATT, in the 31st year of her age. This lady was the wife of Benjamin Watt, one of the Canadian political convicts. An obituary notice in the Buffalo Commercial says—

She was a woman of very uncommon powers of mind, amiable in her deportment, ardent in her affection, and of untiring energy and perseverance of character. Her exertions in behalf of her husband and his fellow prisoners who were under sentence of death for political offences committed during the winter of 1837 and 38, in Upper Canada, seemed almost superhuman. After having procured a commutation of the sentence from death to perpetual banishment to Van Dieman's Land, she went directly to London, where she continued ten months her unwearied exertions for their final release.

She was most kindly received by the Queen—the heads of department and all the officers of the Crown. Through my exertions, the freedom of the island was extended to them, and all the liberty they could enjoy in the land of their exile—and but for their escape, she soon would have procured their final pardon. Her trials and sufferings during this period of incessant toil and anxiety are most affectingly and graphically described in her letters to a friend, published in her husband's narrative—which will be read with deep interest by all.

Mrs. W. was a member of the Washington street Baptist Church in this city, and died in the full triumphs of Christian faith—rejoicing to the very last.—A few moments before she died, she called her husband—her aged father—her brothers, and her little ones to her, pressed them to her bosom—kissed them again and again—bade them a most affectionate farewell, and then commended them to God in a prayer, which, for sublimity and powers of thought and expression, seemed unearthly, and can never be forgotten by those who heard it.

When her sight and speech had nearly failed her, she was asked by her pastor if the valley was dark; she instantly exclaimed, "not a cloud." Conscious that she had but a moment to live, she shook all firmly by the hand—gave her last counsel to some young friends who were visiting at her house—then commended all present once more to God in a most solemn and affecting prayer—uttered a clear and distinct farewell—then yielded up without a struggle her happy spirit into the arms of everlasting love—and rested from all her toil.

DEATH OF GENERAL WASHINGTON'S SERVANT.—The Washington Capitol of Tuesday says:—"General Washington's colored servant Cary, was buried on Sunday last, from Greenleaf's Point, and followed to the grave by a large number of blacks. He was, we understand, at the time of his death, 114 years old, and was for a number of years as old as Gen. Washington, whom he served at the passage of the Delaware, and at the battles of Brandywine and Trenton. Old Cary was known and respected by every citizen of this place—he loved the memory of his patriotic master, and as an humble mark of respect, on his birth day, and in fact every military parade, wore an old shad-bellied uniform coat, and a three-cornered hat, with a huge cockade, which he said Washington gave him. On these occasions the boys used to collect around him, but his venerable appearance disarmed them of all thoughts of mischief, and he was allowed the honorable privilege of hobbling in the rear of the military, under whose protection he generally placed himself.

Model Farm.

The British Farmer's Magazine for January, 1843, contains the following account of a model farm, cultivated chiefly by boys, who are pursuing a course of education in scientific agriculture:

"Perhaps the most successful example of the capabilities of land, under proper management, in Ireland, and of the immense crops which can be raised, may be seen on the National Model Farm, under the Board of Education, at Glasnevin, near Dublin. This farm, strictly conducted on the improved system of green cropping and house feeding, contains 52 statute acres, and there were kept on it, during the year, 22 head of cattle and 3 horses. It supplies, on an average, ninety persons during the year with farm produce, such as milk, butter, potatoes, and vegetables of various kinds; and furnishes the farming establishment with pork, besides a number of private families with the above articles. A considerable quantity of vegetables are carried to market, and all kinds of grain, which is abundant. There is at present a crop of oats upon the farm, the produce of 141 British acres. It is secured in eight stacks, and is estimated by the best judges to be equal to the average produce of 50 acres. It stood perfectly close upon the ground, average 6 to 7½ feet in height, the head and ear corresponding; the other crops, potatoes, turnips, Italian rye grass, &c. of like quality.

The manager conducts the farm on his own account; pays £577 7s 8d. per annum of rent, besides other expenses, amounting in all to upwards of £100 per year, and we are informed, and believe, he realizes a very handsome annual sum from it besides. He labors and manages it almost exclusively by a number of boys, agricultural pupils and teachers, who are there in training in the science and practice of agriculture. As a test of what land is capable of producing when brought to its highest point, there are few examples so appropriate as we have in this particular instance; there are, perhaps, more crops raised, more cattle kept and fed, more human beings supplied with the common necessities of life, more manure accumulated, more employment given, and in fact more money made on this spot of land than on any other farm of the same extent (conducted on a proper scientific rotation of grain and green crop) in any part of the empire, or the world. Did the average land of Ireland produce only one half of the value, according to quantity, that is on this model farm, we would fear no more of corn laws, tariffs, or want of employment amongst the people.

Means of Becoming Broad Chested.

Muscular exertion tends greatly to establish a permanently fuller state of the chest. The extent to which the chief muscles of the trunk of the body are inserted into, or have their origin from the walls of the chest, is one cause of this. In order that such muscles should act with power we have to draw in a larger quantity of air than usual; and when we want to make a considerable effort, as in lifting a heavy weight, we have to close the windpipe and detain all this air in the chest. The walls of the chest, the ribs, &c. then are stiffly supported by this bed of air, like a distended bladder, or air-cushion. In this way, the chest can support a great pressure and forms a firm basis for the vigorous action of the muscles attached to it. When longer continued but not so strenuous efforts are made, as in carrying a more moderate weight for some distance, and even in active walking without any load, a man still keeps his chest more than usually distended; holding the air in for a time exceeding the period of any ordinary breath, and then letting it out to take in a fresh stock of complementary air, (to use the term adopted,) to give stiffness to his chest.

Now this action being frequently repeated, must and does have effect of establishing a permanently fuller state of the chest. It is, in fact, the rendering a person "broad chested;" the connexion of which with vigor is too striking to be overlooked even by the unformed, who do not fail to see the fuller condition of the chest, though without an acquaintance with the manner in which it is brought about, or in which it is advantageous.

In such vigorous persons, then, the supplementary air becomes larger, a portion of the complementary space being added to it, and ordinary respiration takes place on the top of this increased supplementary quantity. That this is true, we may satisfy ourselves by measuring the quantity of air such a person can breathe out, and comparing it with that breathed out by a person of sedentary habits. We shall find that the volume of the air durably resident in the chest is much larger in the former, the comparison being made between two persons of the same bulk.—Spectator.

THE SMALLEST HOMOEOPATHIC DOSE EVER KNOWN.—On Thursday last, we read that Sir Robert Peel took the sense of the House.

Caught a Tartar.

One of the swindling flash auction establishments, with which Chatham street abounds, in their angling for plunder on Thursday, caught somewhat more than they intended. A clergyman from Illinois, passing the shop and hearing the bids, was induced to go in. He saw a card of jewelry for sale, apparently very cheap, and said he would like part of the things on it but did not want the whole. Two gentlemen at once stepped up and politely saying they would divide them with him, the card was knocked down to the three. They were at once invited back to settle, and the door was shut. The clergyman observed, with some surprise, that eight or ten men, who seemed to have no business there accompanied them. He took from his purse money enough, as he knew, to pay his share and laid it down. But a great quantity of articles he had never seen before were at once produced as among those he had bid off, and presented with a bill against him, amounting to \$900. He saw at once their game—and brushed all the articles away except those he had bought, some of which, including a watch, he thrust into his pocket, and took a box enclosing the others under his arm. He invited the other two men to go into the front room and divide the articles; but the whole company at once thronged between him and the door, thrust their fists under his nose, and in threatening tones demanded their \$900. Being a man of a powerful frame, with one sweep of each hand he scattered them hither and thither, and walked out with a genuine Western stride, shaking them off with perfect ease. They followed and had a parley in the front room. They offered him back his money and demanded the goods he had bought in return. Pocketing the cash, he gave up the box, and coolly saying that the watch would nearly pay for his coat, which they had badly torn, started for the door. They again opposed him—but he threw them across the room with perfect nonchalance and marched into the street. They followed and continued to annoy him as far as Chatham square, when he seized one by the collar and commenced dragging him to the Police Office. He went reluctantly, and the rest, as may be supposed, scattered in every direction; and releasing his victim, who made tracks, literally with fearful rapidity, he went about his business, remaining master of the watch, as well as of the satisfaction of having triumphed over a gang of scoundrels. The villains, we take it, will look out for Illinoisians hereafter—especially for those whose personal appearance resembles that of Harry Clay so strongly as does that of our clerical friend.—N. Y. Tribune.

AN ARABIAN HORSE.—A Paris correspondent of the Charleston Courier, speaks of a fine white Arab charger, owned by a French officer taken in one of the battles in Africa, but so highly was he prized, that two hundred Arabs made a violent onset for the purpose of recapturing him, and failing in their object, endeavored to kill him, rather than leave him in French hands. The horse received three severe wounds, the marks of which are pretty visible. Under his saddle was found his well authenticated genealogy which proved his pure blood.

QUEER KIND OF CORRESPONDENCE.—In the course of overhauling papers to detect smuggling correspondence, the post-office clerks make queer discoveries sometimes. In one instance, the Boston Post says, they suspected that a copy of the Boston Notion contained something more than was set down in the table of contents, and, upon opening it, they found that a piece of ivory had been neatly set into a square cut out of the body of the paper, and was the vehicle of the tender thoughts of a couple of lovers—one residing in Concord and the other in Boston. The messenger of love had passed so often so free, that at length the lovers became careless in the manner of doing it, and thus suspicion fell upon it. The clerks allowed it to make two or three trips after they discovered the trick.—Phil. Ledger.

AS ONE CUSTOM.—It appears that it is the custom in some parts of Mexico for young ladies desirous of husbands, to throw a stone at the Saint set up in front of the church, their fortunes depending upon the stone's hitting him. Madame Calderon de la Barca, in her late work on Mexico, relates that during the progress of a promenade, she passed the environs of an old church which looked as black and dismal from this cause as if the prophet Jeremiah had passed through the city denouncing it upon the houses and dwellers thereof. It is said the ladies never miss the mark as they take care to practice a great deal before the momentous trial.

At Granville, N. C., there is a chicken with four legs, and a terrapin with two heads, and a common robin that has commenced singing like a canary bird, and crowing like a cock. The four legged chicken is a rarity, but the double-headed tortoise and a singing or a crowing robin are frequently found.

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

1 square 1 insertion, \$6 50
1 do 2 do 0 75
1 do 3 do 1 00
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, \$13; 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.

Affecting Story.

The robbery of the Trust Company is not the only tragedy of which the town of Columbus has been the scene. Mrs. Elizabeth G. Thompson has also been robbed of a jewel, (of a man,) and adviseth with the public touching the same, in words following, to wit:

\$5 Reward.—Left my bed and board, without any just cause or provocation, my husband, Alexander Thompson, to whom I was lawfully married by Squire McKendree. The said Thompson left this city a few days since, for parts unknown to his loving and devoted wife. My husband is about twenty-four or five years old, but has not yet arrived at years of discretion. He is about five feet six inches in height, dark complexion, blue, jealous looking eyes, and is usually suspicious and distrustful of those he takes an interest in. Any one who will give information of the above personage to me, at Columbus, will receive the above reward, and the thanks of a most chaste, virtuous and disconsolate wife. ELIZABETH G. THOMPSON.
Columbus, May 24.

Editors who feel disposed to aid the cause of injured innocence, will please publish the above.

Surely this Alexander is a wayward chicken, to ramble from the sheltering wing of so careful a hen, and we should not be surprised to learn that he is of kin to him of whom was writ in sad heroic.

"Oh, Tommy Thompson! Tommy Thompson, oh!"
A literary correspondent of the Columbus Enquirer, foreboding the anxious curiosity of the public, has, in a touching narrative, unveiled the hyemal history of the "ill-starred wench" Elizabeth. We cannot forbear quoting a part.

"Don't u rekkolet sum 7 or eight months ago a rich widdar that kum from Stewart kounty up here sparkin? She kourted a Mistur Thompson, retale deler in water-melluns, appals and nook neep sperits, jist a little abov Ruse & Barnard's store, oppasit Captun Barrow's hotel. Attar she had addressd him fur a short tyme, he begun tu fele "inder Emoshuns," and fynally when he hurt she had \$30,000 Dollars he "kould hold out no morn," an the wur marryd. The next mornin he swore she wur an anjil—a oman what jist suited him, fur she wur rich too. He konsulted severall Lawyers about the best way fur him tu go about takin charge of his dulceyness effex, and aftur gittin thur advise he went tu bur Home to proklam himself "monygar of all he survalye." He found that all wurnt gole that glitters—an, unfeelin retch it has desurted his better half. She are now on the look out fur him, so she kan give him a change of klothin, (affekshunat kretur,) fur she sez he don't carry enny wurth with him. She rekwested me tu so tu if it could git enny informaslon konstruin him, that u wud oblyge hur by drappin hur a few lynes thur the post offyce; and that she wishd u tu rekwest the President of Texas not tu let him marry befor she gits thur.

"Hale haley flame—hale ashed eye,
What lines 2 gentel sales in I;
Oh ekwal wotus thur pleashur fly,
In ekwal streames thur waters run."

Jist du all u kan fur the pore woman. O wimmin, lovely wimmin! Juge Kolquitt sayd in a spech he maid in the kourt house on Greene's tryal, that u wur the konekctin link between man and the Devil.—Charleston Mercury.

A MONEY MAKING BUSINESS.—Dubuque's great paintings of Adam and Eve have already been equivalent to a small gold mine to the proprietors. It is stated that they have been visited in all by 547,000 persons; and they are now advertised in the London papers, to be disposed of by lottery. There are about 20,000 tickets, at only one guinea each, or one hundred thousand dollars for the two pictures!

KETTLE DRUM PUNCH BOWLS.—The Queen's birthday was celebrated by the British troops at Chantilly, in a general parade, and afterwards a grand drinking match in which the kettle drums of the Dragon Guards were converted into punch bowls. The following toast was drunk by all present.

Great praise and glory to Quene Victoria
And may she never want such gallant hands,
To guard her chaste, and to fight her battles,
In those here fir off, disant, furren lands.

A BENEY EPIGRAM.—In Luton Churchyard, Bedfordshire, an uncourtly verse from the dead to the living speaks as follows:

Reader! I have left a world
In which I had much to do,
Sweating and fretting to get rich,
Just such a fool as you.

Pronounce the letters L O O T, and, our lips on it, if you try for a month, you will come out with nothing but elder-blow-tea.

The Prince of Wales, it is said, blathers continually, and sometimes spouts.

Hope is an instigator to action; possession is the father of inaction.

A TEXT.—Owe no man anything.—Romans, xiii. 8.