TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN" PROPRIETORS. H. B. MASSER, JOSEPH EISELY.

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ser's Store.] THE "AMERICAN" is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per annum to be paid half yearly in advance. No paper discontin-

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From the New York Mirror. How unconsciously, in the pure reveries of boy hood, do the exquisite pictures of the Bible take form and color, and enlarge and become vivid in the glow of imagination! Who has not sat in church. and during the colm music of the voluntary, fed his thought upon some passage of the sublime in Holy Writ, which, just read, lingers in his ear ! It was after such a dream, suggested by a passage of Scripture, that we wrote the lines that follow;

It was a green spot in the wilderness,

Touched by the river Jordan. The dark pine Never had dropp'd its tassels on the moss Tuffing the leaning bank; nor on the grass Of the broad circle stretching evenly To the straight larches, had a heavier foot Than the wild heron's trodden. Softly in Through a long aisle of willows, dim and cool, Stole the clear waters with their muffled feet, And husbing as they spread into the light, Circled the edges of the pebbled bank Slowly, then rippled through the woods away. Hither had come th' Apostle of the wild, Winding the river's course, 'Twas nor the flush Of eve, and, with a multitude around, Who from the cities had come out to hear, He stood breast-high amid the running stream, Raptizing as the Spirit gave him power. His simple raiment was of camel's hair, A leathern girdle close about his loins, His beard unshorn, and for his daily meat The locust and wild honey of the wood-But like the face of Moses on the mount Shone his rapt countenance, and in his eye Burned the mild fire of love. As he spoke, The ear lean'd to him, and persuasion swift To the chain'd spirit of the listener stole. Silent, upon the green and sloping bank, The people sat, and while the leaves were shook With the birds dropping early to their nests, And the gray eye came on, within their hearts They mus'd if he were Christ. The rippling stream Still turned its silver courses from his breast As he divined their thought. "I but baptize,"

The latchest of whose shoes I may not dare Ev'n to unloose. He will baptize with fire And with the Holy Ghest," And lo! while yet The words were on his lips, he rais'd his eyes And on the bank stood Jesus. He had laid His raiment off, and with his loins alone Girt with a mantle, and his perfect limbs. In their angelic slightness, meck and bare, He waited to go in. But John forbade, And hurried to his feet and stay'd him there, And said, "Nay, Master! I have need of thine, Not thou of mine!" And Jesus, with a smile Of heavenly sadness, met his exmest looks, And answered, "Suffer it to be so now; For thus it doth become me to tulfil All righteouness." And, leaning to the stream, He took around him the Arostle's arm And drew him gently to the midst.

He said, "with water; but there cometh One

Was thick with the dim twilight as they came Hp from the water. With his clasped hands Laid on his breast, th' Apostle silently Followed his master's steps—when lo! a light, Bright as the tenfold glory of the sun. Vet lambent as the sofily burning stars, Envelop'd them, and from the heavens away Parted the dim blue other like a veil; And as a voice, frarful exceedingly, Broke from the mids : "This is my much lov'd son In whom I am well pleased," a snow-white dove, Ploating upon its wings, descended through, And shedding a swift music from its plumes, Circled, and flutter'd to the Saviour's breast.

N. P. W.

Sincerity. Sincericy reads very well-on paper,

But 'tis a term that's grossly misapplied ; A hag of moonshine, nothing more than vapor Where promises in rainbow tints are dyed, I like it well enough-there's not a nester In humbug's callender, all cut and dried.

But don't believe a tythe that's called sincere, For such considerations cost too dear, And might be ruinous-if carried through a year.

MANURE -We find the following useful suggestion in a late English paper.

"It is well known that in a close stable, where there are a good many horses, there is a very pungent smell, effecting the nose more particularly when the stable is being cleaned out. This smell is occasioned by the flying off of ammonia, which is the very essence and value of manure, and which volatilizes or flies off at a very low temperature-even the warmth of manure in a stable will send it off, and it goes off in great quantities by the comnon heat of the manure in the farm yard, whether thrown up in heaps or not. There is, lowever, a very cheap and simple remedy for this. Before you begin to clean out your stable, dissolve some common salt in water; if a four horse stable, say four pounds of salt, dissolved in two buckets of water, and poured through lose of a watering pan over the stable floor an Six glasses of sling before breakfast is as good hour or so before you begin to remove, and the as a thousand, rolatile salts of ammonia will become fixed salts, from their having united with the muria- day is a day of rest. ic acid of the common salt, and the soda thus berated from the salt will quickly absorb carconic acid, forming carbonate of soda; thus ou will retain with your manure the ammonia two to help you. which would otherwise have flown away, and you have also a new and most important agent hus introduced, viz: the carbonate of soda. As this is a most powerful solvent of all vegeable fibre, and seeing that all manures have to se rendered soluble before they can act upon egetation, it will be at once apparent that the arbonate of soda so introduced must be a most

owerful and valuable agent.

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 .- JEFFERSOV.

By Masser & Elsely.

Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, July 29, 1843.

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A Story of the Revolution,

OR THE NATIVE PEPPER AND SALT PANTALOONS, The following is a bona fide fact, taken without emendation from the life of a mother in Israel. It will show that there was an anti British spirit in the women as well as the men of 76. I hope all the girls in Franklin will read it, though I am afraid some of them, especially the capital of the country, will need a dictionary to find out the meaning of the terms old fashioned piano with one string, the other is a big house organ with but few stops. But

in May, '76, when I was a few months short of of holy subjects. His feelings, however, unfifteen years old, notice came to Townsend, derwent a remarkable change, in consequence Mass., where my father used to live, that fif- of a singular event in his life, which made a teen soldiers were wanted.

The training band was instantly called out, and my brother, that was next older than I was one that was selected. He did not return till late at night, when all were in bed. When I rose in the morning I found my mother in tears, who informed me that my brother John was to John was supplied with Summer clothes, he must be absent seven or eight months, and would suffer for want of winter garments. There were at this time no stores, and no artiways brought all the hidden strength of the body and mind to action. I immediately asked what garment was needful. She replied, "pan-

"O, if that is all," said I, "we will spin and weave him a pair before he goes."

taloons."

"Tut," said mother, "the wool is on the sheep's backs, and the sheep are in the pasture." I immediately turned to a younger brother and bade him take a salt dish and call them to

Mother replied, "poor child, there are no sheep shears within three miles and a half." "I have some small shears at the loom,"

said I. "But we can't spin and weave it in so short a time."

"I am certain we can mother."

"How can you weave it, there is a long web of linen in the loom."

"No matter, I can find an empty loom." ted my sister to bring me the wheel and cards while I went for the wool. I went into the it for sale! Can it be bought !" was the ea- she takes me for." yard with my brother and secured a white sheep, from which I sheared with my loomshears half enough for a web; we then let her go with the rest of the fleece. I sent the wool and half the warp, and then we allowed her to

abridge by saying that the wool thus obtained was duly carded and spun, washed, sized and dried; a loom was found a few doors off, the web got in, wove and cloth prepared, cut and friends of Mr. Allston. By him Mr. A. was made two or three hours before the brother's introduced to the society of the nobility and departure—that is to say, in forty hours from gentry—and he became one of the most favored the commencement, without help from any modern improvement.

go with the remaining part of the fleece.

The good old lady closed by saying, "I felt no weariness, I wept not, I was serving my country. I was relieving poor mother, I was preparing a garment for my darling brother."

"The garment being finished, I retired and wept till my overcharged and bursting heart

This brother was, perhaps, one of General Stark's soldiers, and with such a spirit to cope with, need we wonder that Burgoyne did not execute his threat of marching through the heart of America .- Greenfield Mercury.

Advice to Sundry Persons. Never give up your opinions though you know you are wrong-it shows that you have

no independence. Whenever you attack your neighbor's character, do it behind his back, so as not to wound

Temperance is a great virtue-therefore always be moderate in the use of ardent spirits.

When you are in church, go to sleep. Sun-

If a secret has been committed to you to keep, take special care to keep it safely-and it may be well for caution's sake to get one or

And as a woman is called the 'weaker vessel,' she should have a half dozen to help her. 'Fast bind, fast find.'

Never brush down a cobweb-it is part of a spider's dwelling house, and of course his castle, and therefore is sacred.

Never pay for your newspaper. It looks not well. Besides, the printer has no use for money-he can live on wind,

Anecdotes of Washington Aliston. The strong devotional feelings of this late prominent traits of his beautiful character. Connected with this characteristic is a remarkable incident in his early life, which has been related to us by one of his few intimate friends. Mr. Allston was a member of the Episcopal very strong impression, and was even regarded

behalf. Not long after his marriage with his first wife, the sister of the late Dr. Channing, he made his second visit to Europe. After a residence there of a little more than a year, his pecuniary wants march next day after to-morrow morning at became very pressing and urgent-more so sunrise. My father was at Boston in the Mas- than at any other period of his life. He was seat. sachusetts assembly. Mother said, that, though even, at times, at a loss for the means of purchasing the necessaries of life. On one of these occasions, as he himself used to narrate the event, he was in his studio, reflecting, with a tractive." feeling of almost desperation, upon his condicles to be had except such as each family could tion. His conscience seemed to tell him that make itself. The sight of mother's tears al- he had deserved his afflictions, and drawn them upon himself, by his irreligious neglect of religion, and by his want of due gratitude for past favors from heaven. His heart, all at once, seemed filled with the hope that God would listen to his prayers, if he would offer up his direct expression, of penitence, and ask for divine aid. He accordingly locked his door, withdrew to a corner of the room, threw himself upon his knees, and prayed for a loaf of bread for himself and his wife. While thus employed, a knock was heard at the door. A feeling of momentary shame at being detected in this position, and a teeling of fear lest he might have been observed, induced him to hasten and open the door. A stranger inquires for Mr. Allston. He is anxious to learn who was the fortunate purchaser of the painting of "the his master pieces, and which had won the prize little nearer-" at the exhibition of the Academy. He is told that it has not been sold. "Can it be possible? By this time the sound of the sheep made me | Not sold! Where is it to be had!" "In this | and she's married, and has not been inside of ger interrogatory. "It is for sale-but its value has never yet, to my idea of its worth, been be an adequate recompense?" "It is more The rest of the narrative the writer would than I have ever asked for it." "Then the painting is mine." The stranger introduced himself as the Marquis of Stafford-and he became from that moment, one of the warmest among the many gifted minds that adorned the

which he never was fond of appearing often, The instantaneous relief, thus afforded by the liberality of his noble visitor, was always tone of voice. regarded by Allston, as a direct answer to his prayer, and it made a deep impression upon his mind. To this event he was ever after wont have a look if that'll satisfy her." to attribute the increase of devotional feelings, which became a prominent trait in his charac-

THE FATE OF AN ACTOR. - GEORGE HYATT. -We saw it stated in a paper lately, that this person is now a common soldier in Maine. Fifteen years ago, says the Mobile Herald, Hyatt was the very soul of one of the most select circles in Boston-the best comedian in the United States, and a poet of the first water. Some of his songs are even now popular—the "Mellow Horn," for instance, and several others that we cannot now name. Hyatt married a beautiful girl, who in a few years was obliged to descend from the luxury of riches, and take in washing for a subsistence; her father lived in one of the most splendid mansions in Boston-and nine years ago she was dragging out a miserable existence in a cellar in New York. At last she was driven mad and died in the alms house. Reader you must know the secret of this tale of misery! George Hyatt, the educated, favorwinning man of genius, was a drunkard! When he reflects upon his past life, as he paces his lonely round at night, what must be his thoughts?" Pity that he could not teach others to feel as he feels then.

ried his politeness so far as to run round to the ty, &c. other side of a lady for fear of stepping on her shadow! Will some one inform us!

Chasing up a John Smith.

One of the drollest actual occurrences that distinguished artist formed one of the most we can recall as having happened within our personal observation, took place at the St. Charles Theatre one evening last winter. Nearly opposite to were we were sitting in the dress circle was a remarkably pleasant featured lady, whose eyes, we could not help observing, church. Although in early life he was ever a were constantly fixed in our direction, with a constant attendant, he was not strongly attach- seemingly carnest and excited interest. Bewheel, loom, &c. The first is the name of an ed to religion, nor eminent for his piety. It fore our vanity had time to appropriate indiwould be too much to say that he was ever an vidually the lady's attention, we observed a unbeliever, or even a skeptic in his views, but friend who was sitting near her rise, and make he was wont to speak slightly of religious his way round the interior corridor of the cir-Late in the afternoon of one of the last days things, and even to enjoy jests at the expense cle to the box in which we were seated. In some apprehension about the result, we watched his motions, and were relieved at seeing him address a young friend with whom we were well acquainted, and who sat just behind us. by him as a direct Divine interposition in his The messenger touched our acquaintance on the shoulder, and courteously led him away into the lobby. The proceeding seemed very singular and our curiosity was awakened. In a few moments the messenger resumed his seat by the lady, and our friend came back with a puzzled expression upon his countenance to his

> A scene excellently acted was going on of the mysterious lady we found 'metal more at-

Leaning back and addressing our friend, we remarked, "Dick, that's a beautiful woman sitting in No. 6; who is she ?"

"Hang me if I know," said he, "but she's a female sprig of the Smith family, and she swears I'm her brother."

"A brother, ch? Oh, then you'll introduce

"Never saw her before in my life; I'm not her brother; my name's not Smith." "But you'll be a Smith, won't you, to oblige a

lady; you'll be a lady's brother to introduce a

"Nonsense, it's nothing to joke about; the woman must be crazy." At this moment we perceived the lady's

friend coming towards us again. "Sir," said he, "excuse me, but you will confer a great favor on myself and your sister-

Miss Smith, I should say-by merely stepping Angel Uriel," regarded by the artist as one of to the box a moment; if she could see you a "Sir," interrupted our friend in a half angry tone, "I never had but one sister in my life,

quicken my steps towards the yard. I reques- very room. Here it is," producing the paint. a theatre these ten years. Tell Miss Smith Feeling unequivocal symptoms of bursting out into a roar of laughter, we got up as quick

adequately appreciated-and I would not part as we could to a second tier, whence we saw with it." "What is the price !" "I have done | two gentlemen expostulating with our young in by my sister. Luther ran for a black sheep, affixing any nominal sum. I have always, so acquaintance in the box below; he finally got and held her while I cut off wool for my filling far, exceeded my offers. I leave it for you to up and left them, seemingly out of all patience, name the price." "Will four hundred pounds and the next moment we found him approaching us up stairs.

> "Well Dick," said we, "are you going to introduce us to your sister!"

"Introduce you!" said he, "why that gir down there is mad; she's as mad as a March hare, and-by thunder here she comes!" and sure enough, at that moment, Miss Smith anpeared ascending the stairs, attended by the two gentlemen. Dick made a sort of half start circle to which he was thus introduced, but in to run, and then turned round upon Miss Smith and her friends like a wild beast at bay.

"John !" said the lady, in a soft, appealing

"Gentlemen," said Dick, in a strong, decided manner, "hold her-hold her, and I'll let her

"Oh, it aint him," said the poor, deserted sister, who, from the voice or something else now seemed convinced that she was mistaken in fancying that she had found a long lest bro-

"Upon my word I am very sorry Miss Smith, said Dick, "but there are plenty of develish good fellows of the name you want in New Orleans, and your friends will find little difficulty in chasing up a John Smith for you, if you are particularly anxious."

Dick took our arm, bowing very politely to his would-be sister, and we descended the stairs, together, laughing ready to shake to pieces at the absurdity of the incident .- N. O. Pic.

CAUSE OF HOSTILITY .- It is said that the N. Y. Plebian's ill-humor against the New Englanders, is the fact that the editor was formerly 'sacked' by a girl of Rhode Island. *Earth knows no fiend like love to hatred turned.' She slammed the door on Mr. Levi D. Slamm, and from that time he loved nothing from New England, except its celebrated alcoholic preparation, called N. E. rum.

An exchange paper says :- "More than one hundred and fifty of our prottiest girls left off their corset after hearing Dr. Lambert's lecture What was that Frenchman's name who car- on the lungs, and the elements of female beau-

We wonder if they put them on again the

Brench of Promise.

A man named Clark Dalrymple, was recenty prosecuted at Newport, R. I., for a breach of promise of marriage, when a verdict of \$5000 damages was rendered. On the part of the plaintiff, it was proved, that the detendent wrote a request to plaintiff's father on the 6th of December, 1842, requesting the assent to the match, which was given. The engagement continued until the 25th of the same month, when some difficulty occurred between the parties. At the request of the plaintiff, her father called on the defendant on the 2d of January. and demanded a fulfilment of the engagement. The parties were brought together by their friends, but no settlement could be made. The father testified that the defendant refused to marry the plaintiff at all, and that her feelings had been deeply wounded by the conduct of the

The defendant denied that he refused absotutely to marry, and offered evidence to show that at the time the difficulty occurred, he offered to marry plaintiff in the spring. The promise was not disputed. The defendant also contended, that if any damages were recovered, they should merely be nominal; that no real damage had been suffered, and that the defenman of honor, when he ascertained that his feelings had changed towards the plaintiff.

LOVE AND PARSIMONY .- A remarkable instance of the spirit of economy is given by a journal of the Bas-Rhin. A man went a short time ago to the Mayor, at Schelestatt, and gave instructions for the publication of a marriage between himself and a young person whom he named. After the lapse of a fortnight he went again to the Mayor, and stated he had changed his mind and selected another wife, and wished her name to be inserted instead of that which he had given in.

He was, however, informed that this could not be without the production of fresh certificates and other necessary documents, involving additional fees to the amount of 6t, 5c. This took the would-be Benedict all aback; and, after debating whether this new expense could not be spared and finding it to be indispensable, he coolly made up his mind to save it, and decided upon taking the first named girl for his spouse .- Galig nani.

TERRIFIC SNAKE STORY .- Mr. Joshua Bud-Providence, (R. I.) Chronicle, with the particulars of a snake capture on his farm on the 10th inst. A cow had been missing several days, and his son, while searching for her, found her lying dead, with an enormous scrpent entwined around her hind legs. The lad ran home, and a party sallied out to slay the monster. They found that the snake had made an incission into the left side of the udder, through which he had inserted his head about four inches, and was in the act of extracting the milk at the time the party arrived. He was immediately despatched by a tremendous blow from a club given in the region of the neck. On being struck he at once uncoiled from the limbs of the cow, drew forth his head, and after gasping three or four times, expired. His back is zebra striped, and the belly of a dark green, with small black spots thickly interspersed. Around the neck and directly back of the jaws, are four stripes or rings of a bright yellow color, and just under the throat a small bag of hollow membrane is perfectly transparent, and through it the appearance of the contents is dark green. The length of the snake is 14 feet 3 inchescircumference around the largest part of the body, I foot 101 inches-from the end of the apper jaw to the eye five inches-width of the head, which is very flat, 71 inches. The species to which the snake belongs has not been ascertained.

AN UNFORTUNATE TAILOR .- After the termination of the Seminole campaign, Gen. Jackson visited Washington City, and during his stay there having occasion to supply himself with a nether garment employed a fashionable tailor named Ballard to make it. Ballard, who was a very pompous little fellow and very fond of being recognized by great men who had been his customers, a few days after he had finished the unmentionables, seeing the General in front of Tennison's Hotel, in conversation with some gentleman, stepped up and spoke to him. The General, thinking him some distinguished individual, very cordially gave him his hand, but not remembering him, in a whisper inquired his name, for the purpose of introducing him to the company. To which Baltard replied, "I made your brecches." The General, deceived by the sound, immediately turned to the company and introduced him as Mojor Breeches,-a title that poor Ballard was afterwards obliged to wear to the day of his

LATEST CASE OF ABSENCE OF MIND .- Boiling pig lead in the hope of extracting lard oil !

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

Every subsequent insertion, . . .

Yearly Advertisements: one column, \$25; helf 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 ength of time they are to be published, will be ontinued until ordered out, and charged accord-

Cysixteen lines make a square.

THE BUILT IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS .- The New York Commercial Advertiser of Saturday, says that a public school, of three large departments. was opened in the Eleventh ward, on the 22d of May, in that city. In neither of the departments of this school has the Bib'e been allowed to enter. And the superintendent was almost rudely treated for remonstrating against this exclusion-which is contrary to the express recommendation of the Board of Education. In the emphatic language of Cheever, "WHOEVER ENTERS THAT SCHOOL LEAVES THE worn or Gon Berlind !" What a speciacle in this Protestant country!

The tanaticism of such people is injurious as well as ridiculous. The following is a literal order from the trustees of one of the schools, in pursuance of which the bible was accordingly abolished-the name of the teacher is omitted.

"Mr. - Sir By a unanimas Vote of the trustees Last Meeting all secterian Books is Requisted to Bee Removed from the School as it is thought the Bible one, it is Requisted to Bee Removed."

REMEDY FOR CHINESE LYING .- A Chinese silversmith, to whom the English gave the name of Tom Morkwell, brought home some silver spoons as he called them, to a captain of upon the stage, but in the still continued gaze dant took the only course he could take as a a ship who had ordered them. The gentleman, suspecting his friend Tom had played him a trick, common in China, of adding no small quantity of tutenague to the usual proportion of alloy, taxed him with the cheat, which he denied, with the strongest asseverations of his innocence. The captain then told him he had brought with him a famous water called lie water, which placed on the tongue of a person suspected of telling an untruth, if the case were so, burned a hole; if otherwise, the party escaped with honor and unhurt. Tom, thinking it a trick, readily consented; upon which, with much form, a single drop of aquatortis was put upon his tongue. He instantly jumped about the room in violent pain, crying out: "Very true; half tutenague, half tutenague," in hopes that confessing the truth might stop the progress of the lie water, which from the pain he felt, he had some reason to think possessed the qualities ascribed to it. Several Europeans who were present, and who had bought different pieces of plate from him, now put similar questions to him, and he confessed it had been his uniform and constant practice to add a very large quantity of tutenage to every article made at his shop, for which, during the continuance dington, of North Attleboro' has furnished the of pain, he promised ample reparation .- Cheltenham Chronicle.

> RECIPE FOR MAKING FUN-(Not found in Miss Leslie,)-At the next ball you attend, get an early admission to the supper room, take some brown soap, cut it into square pieces, insert mottoes and fold them up to represent kisses, mix them up judiciously with the genuine confectionary, you need not stir them with a spoon, for some spoon will soon stir them himself-watch till he gets one, and handing the amorous couplet to some simpering Miss, puts the delicate morsel in his mouth, then when he begins to sputter, complete the reasting by asking him how he's off for soap?

> The last 'Knickerbocker' tells this ancodote f Lorenzo Dow :

'It appears' that Dow, in one of his odd, quaint sermons, declared that he had known sinners so very wicked that they actually bu'st' This statement threw an old, ignorant and fat impenitent present, into a state of alarm and prespiration; and home he waddled, in mortal terror. At night, in the horror of his anticipated explosion, he rolled about until he could no longer bear it. He fancied he was already swelling. He rose and attempted to dress himself, in order to go out 'a fresco.' Who can paint his consternation, when he found he could but just strain his garments over his limbs, and even then they would not meet! He was suffering a rapid sin dropsy; his iniquities were coming to light! He screamed in the agony of his fears; and a lamp being brought in, he found that in his haste he had put on his brother's clothes. 'This impression however,' says our informant, a clergyman of the Church of England, 'was a salutary one, for he became

Plato, speaking of passionate persons, says they are like men who stand on their headsthey see all things the wrong way.

IT TAKES THE WESTERN GIRLS -- A Western ditor says that a girl lately sent him word that if he didn't shut his mouth about bishops, she'd wrap him up in a rag and make a bustle of him.

In a window in Cornwall, was this piece of iterature :- 'A goose cured here.' The meaning of which was found, on inquiry, to be agues cured here.

'What a sweet little thing,' said the wet nurse of the 'very last' royal princess. 'What a dear little thing,' replied the doctor.