TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN." PUBLISHERS AND JOSEPH EISELY.

H. B. MASSER, Editor. Office in Centre Alley, in the rear of H. B. Mas ser's Store.]

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From Groham's Magazine. LINES. Written on seeing Thorwalden's bas-relief representing Night.

BY GEORGE W. BETRUNE, D. D.

Yes! bear them to their rest; The rosy babe, tired with the glare of day, The prattler fallen asleep e'en in his play, Clasp them to thy soft breast, O, Night,

Bless them in dreams with a deep husbed delight, Yet must they wake again, Wake soon to all the bitterness of life,

The pang of sarrow, the temptation strife Aye, to the conscience-pain-O. Night, Canst thou not take with them a longer flight !

Canst thou not bear them far-E'n now all innocent-before they know The taint of sin, its consequences of wo, The wo ki's distracting jar, O, Night, To some ethereal, holier, happier height ?

Canst thou not bear them up Through starlit skies, far from this planet dim And sorrowful, e'en while they s'eep, to Him Who drank for us the cup,

O, Night, The cup of wrath for hearts in faith contrite ! To Him, for them who slept

A babe all lowly on His mother's knee, And from that hour to cross-crowned Calvary, In all our sorrows wept, O. Night, That on our souls might dawn Heaven's cheering

So, by their little heads Close to that human breast, with love divine Deep beating, while his arms immortal twine Around them as he sheds,

O, Night, On them a brother's grace of God's own boundless Let them immortal wake Among the breathless flowers of Paradise.

Where angel-songs of welcome with surprise This their last sleep may break, O, Night,

And to celestial joy their kindred souls invite. There can come no sorrow, The brow shall know no shade, the eye no tears, Forever young throug's heaven's eternal years,

In one unfading morrow, O. Night. Nor sin, nor age, nor pain their cherub beauty blight.

Would we sleep as they, So stainless and so calm, at rest with thee, And only wake in immortality! Bear us with them away, O. Night, To that etheral, holier, happier height.

## Lament of a Single Lady.

It's really very siegular, I cannot make it out. I've many beaux, yet none propose-What are they all about There's Mr. Bailey, comes here daily, To dinner, and to-deze : He smiles and sighs, books very wise. And yet he don't propose,

They steal my pocket handkerchiets. They pray for locks of hair, They ask me for my hand-to dance, They praise my grace and air; There's Mr. Dyson, fond of Hyson, I wonder he don't close; I make his tea he smiles on me,

And yet he don't propose, At park or play, by night or day, Riding or walking, singing or talking, At revel, masque or route, My father thinks it very bad,

That out of all the beaux. Who come to dine and drink his wine, None of them will propose,

Yes, it is veny singular, I've half a mind to pout; Of all the beaux none will propose, What do they dream about ? However, now my mind's resolved, In poetry and prose, Whate'er ensue, or false or true, One of them SHALL propose !

KEEP Doing,-I know nothing better, for poor, miserable, do nothing, fear-all sort of beings-such as not unfrequently attempt to act their part in life's drama-than to set about doing, with all their soul and strength, whatever senting from the window a heavy horseman's proper work, either for body or mind, comes first pistol, ready cocked. to hand. When one is in the Slough of Despond, a good leap at almost anything will get him out. "Do you keep doing," is Nature's the street at his call, retreated, great discretion. Our work can never be done up. There is no rest. If we sit down, we are gone. Like criminals in a treadmill, we must go on nolens volens-if willingly and constantly, very well; if reluctantly and remittently, then we must expect raps to keep us going .-

disagreeable in the social circle, really loath- running at full speed, to whom the Judge's nesome in any kind of society, it is to hear a po- gross and several others gave chase, and from verty-stricken aristocrat, too lazy to work, and an upper window of his residence, a white tings usually are, grew very slowly, and were ashamed to beg, talk of what he once was, of handkerchief was waving as if beckoning for five years in coming to a bearing state. The rich uncles, aunts, cousins, of the splendor of aid. his father's mansion, and his mother's "first society." He had better date his origin in a hog arrival, Van Zandt was in the agonies of death. sty, and then the public, now bored to death | He still retained strength to acknowledge that with stories of ancient eminence, would give they had frequently been concealed in the him credit for some energy in getting up in neighborhood for that purpose, but no opportunithe world.

## 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 & Elsely.

Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, August 26, 1843.

Vol. 3--No. 48--Whole No. 152.

AN INCIDENT OF THE REVOLUTION. | cealed in the woods, they had seen the Judge

In the summer of 1779, during one of the and his family going to church. darkest periods of our revolutionary struggle, in the then small village of S-, (though it now bears a more dignified title,) in this State, lived Judge V, one of the finest and truest patriots within the limits of the "Old Thirteen," and deep in the confidence of Washington .-Like most men of his time and substance, he had furnished himself with arms and amunition sufficient for the males of his household. They consisted of himself, three sons, and about twenty-five negroes .- The female part of his Catharine, about eighteen years of age, the heroine of our tale, and several slaves. In the second story of his dwelling house, immediately over the front door, was a small room called the "armory," in which the arms were deposited, and always kept ready for immediate use. the nocturnal prowling and depredations of nu-

It was a calm bright Sabbath afternoon of rine, and an old indisposed slave, were attending service in a village church. Not a breath disturbed the serenity of the atmosphere-no friends to plunder and revenge his death.ed herselfand the old slave in the house, until the return of the family from church. A rap litical stamp from the company in which she floor. found them.

ther of planning or executing. The characters of Finley and Sheldon were also deeply stained with crime, but Van Zandt was a master spirit of injurity. The appearance of such a stances must have been truly alarming to a young lady of Catharine's age, if not to any lady young or old, But Catharine V. possessed her father's spirit-the spirit of the times. Van Zandt was standing on the step, rapping at the door, while his companions were talking in a whisperon the sidewalk on the opposite side of

"Is Judge V. at home?" asked Van Zandt, when he saw Catharine at the window above. "He is not," said she.

'We have business of pressing importance with him, and if you will open the door,' said Van Zandt, 'we will walk in and remain till be returns.

'No,' said Catharine, 'when he went to church, he left particular directions not to have If the stock close firmly on the scion, tying it the doors opened until he and his family returned. You had better call when the church is dismissed.

'No,' retorted the villain' 'we will enter now or never.

til he returns." 'Open the door,' cried he, 'or we'll break it down and burn you and the house up together.' So saying, he threw himself with all the torce propogated, by grafting, as is the vine in this he possessed against the door, at the same way."

time calling upon his companions to assist him.

The door, however, resisted his efforts. 'Do not attempt that again,' said Catharine, or you are a dead man;' at the same time pre-

At the sight of this formidable weapon, the companions of Van Zandt, who had crossed

'What,' cried their leader, 'you cowards, are you frightened at the threat of a girl !' And again he threw himself against the door; the weapon was discharged and Van Zandt fell.

The report was heard at the church, and males and females at once rushed out to ascertain the cause. On looking towards the resi-Perry Aristocracy.-If there is anything | dence of Judge V. they perceived five men

> All rushed towards the place, and upon their found to be wonderfully strengthened by being ty had offered until that day, when, lying con- | be recalled.

The body of the dead Tory was taken up and buried by the Sexton of the church, as he had no relations in that vicinity.

After the absence of two hours or thereabouts the negroes returned, having succeeded in capturing Finley, and one of the strangers who were that night confined, and the next morning, at the carnest solicitation of Judge

V. liberated on promise of mending their lives. It was in the month of October, of the same year that Catharine V, was sitting by an upper family consisted of his wife and daughter back window of her father's house knitting; though autumn, the weather was mild, and the window was hoisted about three inches. About sixty or seventy feet from the rear of the house was the barn, a huge edifice with upper and lower doors; the lower doors were closed and accidentally casting her eye towards the barn, About the time at which we introduce our she saw a small black door on a range with the story, the neighborhood was much annoyed by front door and window at which she was sitting, open, and a number of men enter.

The occurrence of the summer immediately presented itself to her, and the fact that her fathe said summer, when Judge V, and his fami- ther and the other males of the family were at ly, with the exception of his daughter Catha- work in a field some distance from the house, led her to suspect that the opportunity had been improved, probably by some of Van Zandt's sound profaned the sacredness of the day; the Concealing herselt, therefore, behind the curtimes were dangerous, and Catharine had lock. tains she narrowly watched their movements She saw a man's head slowly rising above the door, and apparently reconnoitering the premiwas heard at the front door. 'Surely,' said ses-it was Finley's. Their object was now Catharine to the slave, 'the family have not evident. Going to the "armory," she selected come home; church cannot be dismissed !- a well loaded musket and resumed her place by The rap was repeated. 'I see what it is,' said the window. Kneeling upon the floor, she Catharine, as she ran up stairs into the armory. laid the muzzle of the weapon upon the window On opening the window and looking down, she still between the curtains, and taking delibersaw six men standing at the front door and on ate aim, she fired .- What effect she produced the opposite side of the street, three of whom she knew not, but saw several men burrying were Tories, who formerly resided in that vil- out of the barn by the same door they entered lage ; their names were Van Zandt, Finley and The report again brought her father and his Shelden; the other three were strangers, but workmen to the house, and on going into the she had reason to believe them of the same po- barn, the dead body of Finley lay upon the

Catharine afterwards married a captain of Van Zandt was a notorious character, and the Continental army, and she still lives the the number and enormity of his crimes had ren- mother of a numerous and respectable line of dered his name infamous in that vicinity. Not descendants. The house is also in the land of a murder or robbery was committed within the living and has been the scene of many a miles of S-, that he did not get credit ei- prank of the writer of this tale in the heyday of his mischievous boyhood.

## Grafting of Grape Vines.

We received, two or three days since, the Horticultural Magazine for August. Among grafting of grape vines, which is described as an easy and generally successful operation, and by which the most delicate European varieties may be rendered more hardy by inserting them on native stocks. The writer, Mr. Camak, of Athens, Georgia, says :

"As to grafting nothing is more simple, if the right method be adopted. Cut off the old vine below the surface of the earth, after the leaves are fully expanded, and all danger of bleeding is past. Split the stock as in cleft grafting. Insert the scion, consisting of one year old wood, and having two or three buds, having first cut the end to be inserted in a wedge like shape. unnecessary. If it do not close firmly, then it must be bound up tight. Draw the earth uparound the whole, leaving the bud mainly depended on, usually the second from the top, just even with the surface, and the work is done 'Impossible,' cried she; 'you cannot enter un. The after management consists in taking off the sprouts that rise from the stock, those that spring from the scion, all but one, and training that up carefully as it grows. No tree is so easily

Mr. Camak adds, that it is essential that the operation should not be performed in that season when the plant is subject to bleeding. He performs it after the leaves of the stock are fully expanded and the sap has ceased to flow. He mentions, also, that he has been told that it i equally successfull if performed before the sap rises. He gives these examples of the good results of grafting :

"On the first of June, of this year, I put a scion of the Gros Marokin on the root of a wild vine. It has now (June 30th) grown about two feet. I have had scions grow, when put on strong roots, full fifteen or twenty feet in one summer, and invariably produce good crops the second year. A white grape from France, the name of which I do not know, worked on the root of the vigorous growing tox grape of our woods, produced abundantly the second year, while cuttings of the same grape, treated as cutdelicate foreign varieties, I have invariably worked on the roots of our strong native kinds."

What you keep by you, you may change

Duelling in England.

The fatal result of the recent duel between Col. Fawcett seemed to be much annoyed about gree of latitude and longitude, we find the Jew. the fifty pounds, lamenting the loss with undue It is not so with any other race. Empires him with half of the sum was a trick-a piece among the ruins, a living monument of indeof dishonesty. Lieutenant Monro is represent structibility. Persecution has unsheathed the

gain broke out. Licutenant Monro, wearied all they survive. and provoked at the Colonel's pertinacity, an- Like their own bush on Mount Horeb, Israel

which he left the room and the house, advice was doubtless well meant, but its effect with it, or receiving its flavor, and traversed that question. "Well, then," answered the Co- lation, their depressed but distinct being, on lonel, "I am. The alternative is a challenge, any ground save those revealed in the records ment of the present century, a black tellow, who I accept ; and so you may inform Lieutenant of truth .-- Fraser's Magazine. Monro." The rest is known.

Now it is obvious that here was no cause for mortal combat, even under the falsely called laws of honor. Neither of the gentlemen lay to be repeated once a year; under any necessity of proving his courrge, for both had proved time and again, on the field of battle. Col. Fawcett undoubtedly insulted his antagonist; but the insult was one which under proper advertisement he would probably have atoned for by an amply apology, and if he had not it was one which Licutenant Monromight well have borne, resenting it only by suspension of intercourse. It was an insult, but it inflicted no stigma on the character of the recipient. He might have afforded to let it pass unavenged, for, in the estimation of all truly honorable men, it was more disgraceful to the giver than the receiver. Discreet friends, duly impressed with a sense of their duty to God and man, would never have allowed this quarrel to end in murder. As we have said, the occurrence of this duel has once more put the means for effecting a total suppression of the his deous practice. They use the strongest and most emphatic language in its condemnation. Commercial Advertiser.

AN EDITOR IN THE SUDS .- Mr. E. Perty Howe, editor of the "Democratic," published at Oxford, Mississippi, thus harmoniously describes position," in the following unique card: some of his labor :--

We have been particularly engaged during his pappy; weight 12 pounds; astonishing babe; ate a quart bowl of mush first day, and equalled for more; lively us a colt; grows a pound a minute; doing telerably well; so's his and amend, but words once spoken can never | mainty; hope our subscribers will exquee us. Don't happen but once a year."

The Jews.

The present physical, moral and social con-Colonel Fawcett and Lieutenant Monro has dition of the Jews must be a miracle. We can made a great sensition in London, and once come to no other conclusion. Had they conmore stimulated the public journals to the discussion of plans for the absolute suppression of era down to the present hour in some such nathe inhuman practice. The circumstances of tional state in which we find the Chinese, wallthe case were peculiar, and invested it with a ed off from the rest of the human family, and neculiar and melancholy interest. The gentle- by their selfishness on a national scale, and men were nearly related by marriage, having their repulsion of alien elements, resisting evemarried sisters; and there is this sad conse- ry assault from without, in the shape of hostile quence attending their crime, that the wife of invasion, and from an overpowering national the survivor can never clasp the hand of her pride forbidding the introduction of new and busband without remembering it is the hand foreign customs, we should not see so much which made her sister a widow, and that wid-miracle intervoyen with their existence. But ow can never reflect upon her sister's wedded this is not their state-far from it. They are happiness without remembering how and by neither an united nor independent nation, nor a whom her own has been destroyed. The ori- parasitic prevince. They are peeled and scatgin and nature of the quarrel, too, were miser- tered into fragments, but like broken globules able inadequate to its unhappy termination. Du- of quicksilver, instinct with a cohesive power, ring the absence of Col. Fawcett in India, ever claiming affinity and ever ready to smalwhence he had recently returned after a dis- gamate. Geography, arms, genius, politics tinguished and honorable service, Lieutenant and foreign help do not explain their existence; Monro had managed some property in which time and climate and customs equally fail to the sisters were jointly interested. He had em- unravel it. None of these are, or can be, springs ployed a real estate broker to sell a house at of their perpetuity. They have spread over Brighten, and paid him fifty pounds commission every part of the habitable globe; have lived for his services; but the sale was not consu- under the reign of every dynasty; they have mated, owing to some defect in the title, and used every tongue, and lived in every latitude. the fifty pounds were lost. On Col. Fawcett's The snows of Lapland have chilled and the suns return, a meeting was arranged between him of Africa score bed them. They have drank of and Lieutenant Monro, at the house of the for- the Tiber, the Timmes, the Jordan, the Mismer, to examine and adjust the accounts; and sissippi. In every country, and in every de-

acrimony, and even going so far, in the height the most illustrious have fallen, and buried men of his vexation, as to insinuate that to charge that constructed them, but the Jew has lived ted as behaving with great forbearance-taking sword and lighted the fagot; Papal superstino notice of his brother-in-law's intemperate tion and Moslem barbarism have smote them language, and apologizing for his agency in the with unsparing ferocity; penal rescripts and deep prejudice have visited on them the most At the tea-table Col. Fawcett's vexation a ungenerous debasement-and notwithstanding

swered with some asperity, and Colonet Faw- has continued in the dames, but unconsumed. cett, starting up in a rage, called a servant and They are the aristocracy of scripture, let off ordered him to kick the Lieutenant out of doors. coronets-princes in degredation. A Babylo-This was a great and unpardonable indignity; nian, a Theban, a Spartan, an Athenian, a Robut Lieutenant Monro preserved his temper so man, are names known in h story only; their well as merely to say that he would not compel shadows alone haunt the world and flicker its Col. Fawcett to use a measure so violent, after tablets. A Jew walks every street, dwells in every capital, traverses every exchange and re-Feeling himself grossly insulted, he sought lieves the monotony of the nations of the earth. advice from the Colonel of his regiment-a The race has inherited the heirloom of immorgentleman of discretion as well as of honor- tality, incapable of extinction or amalgamation. the alternative of a refusal to apologize. Mr. the truth of the Sacred Oracles. There is no and liquor." Grant said he was not prepared to anticipate possibility of accounting for their perpetual iso-

> Good Advice,-There is much good sense in the following, which although old, deserves

"If anything in the world will make a man feel badly, except pinching his fingers in the crack of a door, it is, unquestionably, a quarrel. No man ever fails to think less of himself after, than he did before one-it degrades him in the eyes of others; and, what is worse, blurts his sensibility to disgrace on the one hand, and increases the power and passionate irritability on the other. The truth is, the more quietly and peaceably we all get on, the better; the better for ourselves, the better for our neighbors. In nine cases out of ten, the wisest course is, if a man cheat you, to quit dealing with hun; if he be abusive, quit his company; if he slander you, take care to live so that nobody will believe him. No matter who he is, "If I have not left the dozen, he knows the writers in the newspapers on the alert to devise than this cool, calm and quiet way of dealing to let him alone; for there is nothing better with the wrongs we meet with,

> A Vigilant Lightland -A member of the British House of Commons, one Benjamin Changean, happening to vote the wrong way on the Irish Question, next day "defined his

"I wish to explain how I came to vote in the majority last night, 'I fell asleep some most of this week, cutting up domestics into time before the division took place, and en dips of suitable size and shape, and otherwise my being awakened by some members as all domestically amusing ourself; in consequence the opposition members had already retired to of which interesting philosophical divertise- their lobby, and as I saw a large crowd going ment, we are unable to issue but half a sheet to- out of the door leading to the old lobby, day. Fine boy; fat and saucy; very image of thought the house had adjourned, and did not perceive my mistake until it was too late to re-

> He who is of a surly and unyielding disposition never fails to excite troubles even among relatives and friends.

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

square I insertion, do . Every subsequent insertion, . . 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,

Advertisements left without directions as to the length of time they are to be published, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accord-

@ Sixteen lines make a square.

\$5; one square, \$3 50.

A Louislana Lonfers

During the hardest of the storm the day before yestenlay, we took a lounge down to the steamboat landing; while standing on the brink of a deep gulley that emptied its torrents of water into the bayou, our attention was attracted to the bottom of the gulley, where a drunken loafer was stemming the torrent holding on to a root tast anchored in the bank .- The poor fellow, not knowing any one was near him. was combatting his fate manfully, and in calculating his chances of escape, gave utterance to

"Haynt this a orful sitivation to be placed in pohow! If I was a steamboat, a rail, or a wood pile. I'd be better worth fifty cents on the dollar than I'll ever be again. Unless I'm a gone see now, there havnt no truth in frenology. 've weighed all the chances now like a gincral, and find only two that bears in my favor ; the fir t is a skunk hole to crawl into, and the second a special interpersition of Providence : and the best chance of the two is so slim, if I only had the chance, I'd give a premium for the skunk hole-them's my sentiments. If I could be a mink, a muskrat or a water snake. for about two minutes, perhaps I wouldn't mount the first stump t'other side of the Bio, and flap my wings and crow over everlastin' life, skientifically preservated. But what's the use holdin' on this root? there haynt no skunk hole in these ere diggings, the water is gitting taller about a feet, and if my nose was as long as kingdom come, it wouldn't stick out much longer. Oh, Jerry! Jerry! you're a gone sucker, and I guess your marm don't you're out; poor woman! won't she cry the glasses out of her spectacles when she hears her darlin Jerry has got the whole of Buffalo Bio for his coffin ! What a pity 'tis some philanthropis, or member of the numane society, never had foresight enough to build a house over this gutter, with a steam engine to keep out the water! If they'd done it in time, they might have the honor and gratification of saving the life of a feller being ; but it's all day with you Jerry, and a big harbor to cast anchor in. It's too bad to go off in this orful manner, when they knows I offers hated water ever since I was big enough to know it 'twant whiskey. I feel the root givin' way, and since I don't know a prayer, here's a bit of Watt's Doxologer, to prove I died a chris-

" On the bank where droop'd the willer, Long time ago."

Before Jerry got to the conclusion, he was washed into the bayou, within a few feet of a who recommended that he should write to Col. Like streamlets from a common head, and comthe contents is an interesting paper on the Fawcett inviting an apology, but without any posed of waters of peculiar nature, they have he changed the burden of his dirge into a thrildesign or intimation of a hostile meeting. The flowed along every stream without blending ling cry of "Heave to! passenger overboard and sinking with a belt full of specie! the man was unfortunate. The note was written and the surface of the globe, amid the lapse of ma- what saves me makes his fortune !" Jerry was sent; and Col. Fawcett, after reading it, inqui- ny centuries, distinct-alone. The Jewish race fished ashore by a darkey; and to show his grared of the bearer, a Mr. Grant, what was to be at this day is perhaps the most striking seal of titude, invited Quashey to go up to the doggery

> A STRONG VERDICT .- About the commencehad lived at the North End of Boston, suddenly disappeared, and it was thought that he had drowned himself. Accordingly diligent search was made, and at the end of two days his body was found in a dock in Charleston. As is usual in such cases a jury was called; and as the story goes, (which is true for all we know,) they were all 'men ob color.' After some deiberation, they brought in a verdict something as follows :- 'Dat, going home one berry dark night, he fell from the wharf, and was killed; and the tide coming in strong, it floated him over to Charleston, and he was drowned; dat the wedder being berry cold, he from to death? The Coroner, who was very waggish, notwithstanding the solemnity of the occasion, said, 'you may as well add, died in the

A GENTLE HINT .- An uncle left in his will eleven silver spoons to his nephews, adding, or how he misuses you-the wisest way is just reason." The nephew had some time before stolen one from his relative.

> We have seen a stone erected in memory of an old and valued Dog, a native of this city, from which we copy the following terse and pertinent inscription. An animal that has been faithful and sagacious may be as worthy of commemoration as many of the 'Lords of Creation,' whose monuments are proof rather of the partiality of their friends, than of their own merits, Newark Daily Advertiser.

SPRING Dino. June 29, 1843.

On butte and monarch Death slike will call-Dogs have their day, and Spring has had his fall, Doctors by backing-lawyers, biting, thrive : Spring could do both; both could not make him live from human puppire he had gifts apart, They, heartless souls, and he a souless heart, They, doomed to future life, meer death with f ar, But he, more happy, sleeps forever here.

Why is a man throwing away money when he buys a shilling's worth of perfume at a time ! Because he gives a shilling for a (s)cent.