TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

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THE HERITAGE.

BY JAMES EXSSELL LOWELL.

The rich man's son inherits lands, And piles of brick, and stong, and gold, And he inherits soft white bands, And tender ilesh that fears the cold, Nor darcs to wear a garment old : A heritage it seems to me. One would not care to hold in fee.

The rich man's son inherits cares : The bank may break, the factory born, Some breath may burst his bubble shares. And soft white hands would hardly earn A living that would sait his turn : A heritage, it seems to me, One would not care to hold in fee-

What doth the poor man's son inherit? Stout muscles atol a sinewy heart, A hardier frame, a hardier spirit : King of two hands, he does his part In every useful toil and art; A heritage, it seems to me, A king might wish to hold in fee.

What doth the poor man's sommherit! Wishes o'erjoyed with humble things, A rank adjudged by toil-worn merit Contest that from coupleyment springs, A heart that to his labor sings : A beritage, it seems to me. A king might wish to hold in fee.

What does the poor man's son interit? A patience learned by being poor, Corrage, if sorrow come, to bear it. A fellow-feeling that is sure. To make the entered bless his door; A heritage, it seems to me, A king might wish to hold in fee.

O! rich man's son, there is a toil That with all others level stands, Large charity doth never soil. But only whitens, soil white hands; This is the best crop from thy lamb; A heritage, it seems to me, Worth being rich to hold in fee.

O'! pass man's son scorn not the state. There is worse weariness than thine, In merely being rist; and great; Worth only makes the soul to shine And makes cest fragrant and benigne-A heritage, it seems to me. Worth being poor to hold in

Both heirs to some six feet of sod, Are comil to the soul at last: Both children of the same dear Goa; Prove title to your heirship vast-By record or a well filled Past; A heritage, it seems to me, Well worth a life to hold in fee.

The Largest Diamond.

N. W. of Serro de Frio. The history of its dis-repressible flood of grief. covery is romantic :

Three Brazilians, Antonio de Souza, Jose Felix Gomes, and Thomas de Sonza, were sen- sols, and shricks of the congregation, tenced to perpetual banishment in the wildest part of the interior. Their sentence was a cruelone; but the region of their exile was the richest in the world; every river rolled over a bed of gold, every valley contained inexhaustible mines of diamonds. An impression of this kind enabled these men to support the horrors of their fate; they were constantly sustained by the hope of discovering some rich mine, They wandered about for nearly six years in vain, but fortune was at last propitions. An excessive draught had laid dry the bed of the river Abaite, and here, while working for gold, they discovered a dismond of nearly an ounce in weight.-Overwhelmed with joy, they resolved to proceed at all bazards, to Villa Rica, and trust to the mercy of the crown. The Governor on beholding the magnitude of the gem, could scarcely credit the evidence of his senses. He immediately appointed a commission of the officers of the diamond district to report on its nature; and on their pronouncing it a real diamond, it was despatched to Lisbon. The sentence of the three "condamnados" was immediately reversed. The value of this celebrated diamond has been estimated by Rome de l'Isle at the enormous sum of three hundred millions sterling. It is uncut, but the late King of Portugal, who had a passion for precious stones, caused a hole to be bored through it, in order to wear it suspended about his neck on gala

It is said that a lazy woman is always a deceitful one. That is true, for the deceives herself, if she expects to get along in that way.

The earth is our work-house, but Heaven is our store-house. Our chief business here should be to lay up treasure there.

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, Feb. 17, 1844.

Vol. 4--No. 21--Whole No. 177.

THE BLIND PREACHER.

BY WILLIAM WIRT.

county of Orange, that my eye was caught by his breast, lifting his sightless balls to Heaven, a cluster of horses tied near a runous old and pouring his whole soul into his tremulous wooden house, in the forest, not far from the voice-but Jesus Christ-like a God!" If he road-side. Having frequently seen such ob- had been indeed and in truth an angle of light, jects before, in travelling through the States, I the effect could scarcely have been more dihad no difficulty in understanding that this vine, was a place of religious worship,

join in the duties of the congregation; but I lone, had fallen far short of the power which must confers, that cariosity to hear what the just before rushed in a harricane upon my brain, Preacher of such a wilderness could say, was and in the violence and agony of my feelings. not the least of my motives.

On entering, I was struck with his preternatural appearance. He was a tall and spare old man; his head, which was covered with a white linen cap, his shrivelled bands, and his voice, were all shaking under the influence of palsy, and in a few moments I ascertained that he

The first emotions which touched the breast were those of margled pity and veneration, But ah! sacred God! how soon were all my feelings changed ! the lips of Plato were never more worthy of a prognostic swarm of bees, than were the lips of this holy man! It was the day of the administration of the sacrament; and the subject, of course, was the passion of our Saviour. I had heard the subject handled a thousand times, I had thought it exhausted long ago. Little did I suppose that in the wild woods of America, I was to meet with a man whose eloquence would give this topic new and more subline pathos, than I had ever before witnessed.

As he descended from the pulpit, to distribute the mystic symbols, there was a peculiar, a more than burnan solemnity in his air and frame shiver.

He then drew a picture of the sufferings of our Saviour; his trial before Pilate; his ascent up Calvary; his crucifixion; and his death. 1 knew the whole history; but never until then, had I heard the circumstances so selected; so arranged; so colored-it was all new; and I seemed to have heard it for the first time in whenehed.

to Heaven, his voice breathing to God a soft Father, forgive them, for they know not what No diamond is known to exist as large til his utterance being entirely obstructed by it would be wild to guess," By the way, it skirmishes, in which have been verified what I had writas that of the King of Portugal, found in the force of his feelings, he raised his bandkerthe river A site, about ninety two leagues to chief to his eyes, and burst into a loud and ir- to send for the music he has literally seven the certainly fight. The a vantage hath hatherto print.

It was a long time before the tumult had subsided, so far as to permit him to proceed. Indeed, judging by the usual but fallacious standerd of my own weakness, I began to be all the instruments of the orchestra, and most of very uneasy for the situation of the Preacher. them like a master. For I could not conceive how he would be able to let his audience down from the height to which he had wound them, without impairing the solemnity and dignity of his subject or perhaps shocking the a by the abruptions of the full. But-oh, the descent was as beautiful four, I hope the Almighty will send me to Hell!" and sublime as the elevation had been rapid. The words were scarcely uttered, when he fell

awful silence was a quotation from Rosscau; - to a highly respectable gentleman in Philadel-"Socrates died like a philosopher, but Jesus phia. Christ like a God!"

I despair of giving you any idea of the effect what Demosthenes meant by laying such stress | questioned, says :-

You are to bring before you the venerable figure of the Preacher, his blindness, constantly recalling to your recollection old Homer, Ossian and Milton, and associating with his performance the melancholy grandeur of their genius; you are to imagine that you hear his slow, solemn, well accented enunciation, and his voice affecting melody; you are to remember the pitch of passion and enthusiasm to which the congregation were raised; and the few minutes of protentious, death-like silence which of having, but its forehead, buck, shoulders and care in my last to mention the conteme, thrown fore which incense is burnt, and the members of the world." Boy hesitates. "Next-Mareigned through the house; the Preacher re- breast are completely coated with hair as thick upon our places of worship. The Old North of the family occasionally prostrate themselves | ter Jones, can't you tell us what the dark ages moved the white handkerchief from his aged as lambs' wool. As remarkable as this may pulled down. Dr. Sewell's made a riding When the father of the family dies, his name were " Boy-I guess they were the ages beface, feven yet wet from the recent torrent of seem, the facts are as we have stated them, school for the Light Viorse, the inside totally is inserted on the tablet, and that of the great fore spectacles were invented. "Go to your

hand which holds it, begins the sentence-"Socrates died like a philosopher"-then pausing, raising his other hand, pressing them both It was Sonday, as I travel'ed through the clasped together, with warmth and energy, to

Whatever I had been able to conceive of the Devotion alone should have stopped me to sublimity of Massillion, or the force of Boaurdahad held my whole system in suspense, now ran back into my heart, with a sensation which I cannot describe: a kind of shuddering delicious horror! the paroxysm of blended prety and indignation to which I had been transported, subsided into deep self-abasement, humility, and adoration. I had just been lacerated and dissolved by sympathy for our Saviour as a fellow creature; but now with fear and trembling, I adored him as-"a God!"

A Wonderful Musiciane

when a loud solvery-toned clock in the room did not relent and pity us. * * he drew to the life, his blessed eyes streaming rionet from the hands of the refractory musis houses shut up; business at an end; every one cian and played the passage so exquisitely as in anxiety and distress. The provincial army and gentle prayer of pardon on his enemies, quite to electrity the orchestra. He is the most at our doors. The troops actually confined in modest of men, and how many more instruments, this town, which is almost an island, and surthey do."-The voice of the preacher had all as he is master of (besides the human voice, which rounded by ships of war, which is its greatest long faltered, and grew fainter and fainter, un- he plays on in conversation very attractively) security. There have been two or three little world with-for he has written over three hun- been on the side of the Provincials, and it is not The effect is inconceivable. The who'e dred waltzes, of most of which he has no copy, improbable to me, that if they attempt the town house resounded with the mingled grouns, and though they have been published and left in they will carry it, for they are numerous and the cities he has visited. He composes many very determined. These things you will easily hours of every day. I think Wallace one of believe keep us in perpetual alarm." On Athe most remarkable men I ever saw."

*A friend has since told me that Wallace plays

Sixounan Dravin-The Philadelphia Sun states that a man named Zimmerman, residing in Huntingdon, Pa., having an arbitration with his neighbor, made an affirmation in relation to his account, and said, "if what I have said be not over and expired? The above fact was shown to The first sentence with which he broke the the editors in a letter from Huntingdon directed

A REMARKABLE CHILD.-We copied a para- have been cruelly denied through the winter, produced by this short sentence unless you graph from the Rockville (Md.) Journal, seve- cannon and warlake stores in abundance, Great could perfectly conceive the whole manner of ral days ago, giving an account of a remarkathe man, as well as the peculiar crisis in the ble child with whiskers. The Journal of Frit are called, are gone to Hahfax, crowded in brie of a hay color. discourse. Never before did I understand day last, after stating that its truth had been vessels which will scarce contain them .-

Although we have not seen this wonderful the place is full already. This inglorious reprodigy, we can youch for the truth of our state- treat has raised the spirits of the Colonists to ment from the facts we have gathered from re- the highest pitch. spectable gentlemen who have seen it, as well as the attending physician. Instead of exag- dare now to say, what I did not dare to say begeration in the description given us, we fell fore this-I have long thought it-that Great far short of the real truth. 'The child, which Britain cannot subjugate the Colonies. Indeis now four weeks old, healthy and likely to pendence a year ago could not have been publive, has not only whiskers on both sides of its licly mentioned with impunity. Nothing else face, nearly meeting under the chin, and as is now talked of, and I know not what can be tablet on which are written the names of his long and as thick as any dandy would be proud done by Great Britain to prevent it. I did not father, grandfather, and great grandfather, be- of the class will state what were the dark ages

Boston Before and After the Battle of Bunker Hill. On the 25th of April, 1775, Dr. Eliot writes: "This town, which by the late cruel and oppressive measures gone into by the British Par- sick of armies, and am determined, if possihament, is now almost depopulated, or will be ble, never to live in the same place with any in a few days. Filled with the troops of Britain, considerable body of forces. I find a commitand surrounded by a Provincial army, all com- tee of the Overseers appointed at the motion munication with the country is cut off, and we of the General Court to examine the political wholly deprived of the necessaries of life; and principles of those who govern the College, this principal mart of America, is become a poor. The President is in haste to move the stucarrison town. The inhabitants have been dents to Cambridge. The buildings are in a confined to the city more than a week, and no shocking condition, having been improved for serson is suffered to enter. At length the Gen- barracks, eral hath consented that if the inhabitants | The Library and apparatus are safe at Anwould deliver their arms, they should be suf- dover. The soldiers are all gone from Camfered to depart. This proposal, humiliating as bridge to the southward, where they expect it is, bath been complied with. In consequence, the seat of action will be. Dr. Warren's boof this agreement, almost all are leaving their dy hath been brought from Bunker's Hill, and pleasant habitations, and going they know not was buried yesterday with all military honors whither. The most are obliged to leave their and those of masonry. It was carried from furniture and effects of every kind, and indeed the Representatives' Chamber to the King's their all, to the uncertain chance of war, or Chapel, and Dr. Cooper prayed. Mr. Morton rather certain ruin and destruction. The last delivered a spiritual oration, when he publicly week I thought myself in comfortable circum- urged an entire disconnection with Great Bristances, had a convenient dwelling well fur- tain. This is a fashionable doctrine, and I anished, a fine library, attended by a large, affect pain say that I do not see that Great Britain Willis in his last letter to the Intelligencer, tionate and generous congregation. Now I am | can prevent it. | When she rejected the last has this passage :- "We are indebted for may by a cruel necessity turned out of my house, petition of Congress, it was all over with her. ny beautiful things not so much to accident, as must leave my books and all I possess, per- I attended last week a meeting of the Overto the quickness of genius to appreciate and ap- haps to be destroyed by a licentious soldiery; seers and Corporation at Watertown, for the propriate accident. I was pleased with an in- my beloved congregation dispersed, my dear first time since our enlargement. We voted stance that came to my knowledge last night. wife retreating to a distant part of the country, General Washington a degree of L. L. D. He Wallace (the emni-dexterors) was playing the | my children wandering not knowing whither to | is a fine gentleman, and hath charmed every piano in my room, and among others of his own go, perhaps left to perish from want. Myself body since he hath had the command." mimitable waltzes, he played one called the soon to leave this devoted capital, happy if I can Mulnight Waltz, in which twelve strokes of find some obscure corner which will allord me the clock recur constantly with the aria. In a bare subsistence. I wish to God the authors answer to an inquiry of mane, he told me he of our misery could be witnesses of it. They was playing one night to some ladies in Lima, must have hearts barder than adamant if they strick twelve. He insensibly stopped, and Great Britain may ruin the colonies, but she manner, which made my blood run cold and my beat the twelve strokes on an accordant note will not subjugate them. They will held out in the piano, and in repeating the passage, stop- to the last grasp. They make it a common ped at the same place and beat twelve again, cause, and they will continue to do so. In this The effect was particularly impressive and confusion the college is broken up; nothing is sweet, and be afterwards composed a waltz ex- talked of but war. Where these scenes will pressly to introduce it-one of the most charm- end God only knows, but if I may venture to ing compositions I ever heard. Wallace is the predict, they will terminate in a total separation most prodigal of geniuses, and most prodigally of the Colonies from the Parent Country," On endowed. He has lived a life of adventure in May 31st, 1775, he writes :- "I have remainmy life. His voice trembled on every syllable; the East Indies, South America, New South ed in town till this day much against my inand every heart in the assembly trembled in u- Wales and Europe, that would fill satisfactorily climation. Most of the ministers being gone, I nison. His peculiar phrase had that force of the life-cups of a dozen men; and how he has have been prevailed with to tarry to officiate to description that the original scene appeared to found time to be what he probably is, as great those inhabitants who are still left. But my ters, who have the powers of Champellion in the be at the moment acting before our eyes. We a planist as the greatest masters on those in-situation is uncomfortable to the last degree. saw the faces of the Jews; the starting, frights stuments, is certainly a wonder. But this is Friends perpetually coming to bid me adien. ful distortions of malice and rage, with a flame not all. He was rehearsing for a concert not. Much the greater part of the inhabitants gone long since in New York, when the clarionet out of the town; the rest following as fast as player, in reply to some correction, said that the General will give them leave, grass grow-But when he came to t such on the patience, sif Mr. Wallace wished it played better, he log in the public walks and streets of this once shape my letters; and I have, I believe, got a tion."-N. O. Picayune. the forgiving meckness of our Saviour; when might play it himself.' Wallace took the class populous and flourishing place; shops and ware bad habit from the facility with which the prin-

> pril 9th, 1776, Dr. Eliot writes as follows :-When I wrote you last I did not dare to write with any kind of freedom, lest what I wrote you should fall into the hands of our then masters, which would have exposed me to their resentment, which I greatly feared, for their wrath was cruel. I cannot repent my having tarried in town, it seemed necessary to preserve the very face of Religion. But nothing would induce me again to spend eleven, months in a garrison town. We have been afraid to speak, to write, almost to think. We are now reheved, wonderfully relieved. The town bath been evacuated by the British Troops, so suddenly, that they have left amazing stores behind them, vast quantities of coal which the inhibitants numbers of the friends of government, as they What will become of them there God knows,

They look upon it as a complete victory. I tears.) and slowly stretching forth the palsied The child is to be christened Esau Bushrod. Dr. Cooper's, Mr. P. Gward's and Dr. grandfather is taken away.

Byle's turned into barracks without any appearance of necessity. Mr. Moorehead's filled with hay, Mr. Stillman's made a Hospital. Such conduct would disgrace barbarians. I am quite

"No Chuncil Without a Bishop,"-The celebrated controversy between Dr. Potts and Dr. Wamwright, through the columns of the New York Advertiser, is likely to terminate before the parties have began to touch the question, Dr. Potts, after exhausting all his ingenuity to draw out his opponent and make him assume the affirmative, has at last lost patience, and declares his purpose to discuss the question without Dr. Wainwright replies. His last letter does not commence with "Rev. and Dear Sir," as usual, but is in the form of a communication, as though he considered the controver-

In the Memoirs of Gerald Griffin, the author that admirable novel, "The Collegians," the decyphering of hieroglyphics :

DECIPHERING POWER OF PRINTERS:

I tear I cannot amend it, for I must not stay to most darned conscriptious creatures in all creaters make it out. I verily believe, if I shut my eyes, or flung the pen at the paper so as to make any kind of mark, the printers would know what I intended to say They always send me back my manuscript, with printed and threatened to whip him if he did not leave proofs for correction; and I actually have repeawould be worth the while of a music publisher wrote some time ago; that our people would ten, until I had referred to the same article in

> The Boston Transcript, in speaking of the Theological controversy now going on in New York, says, with justice: "In sober verity, however, we do not believe that the 'pith and marrow' of the whole controversy can more forcibly illustrate a true orthodox doctrine, than does the following neat epigram, which we have just received from a valued correspon-

Epigram.

"A church without a bishop" seems. To Doctor This, a thing of dreams; While Doctor That, his reverend brother, Counts it as good as any other.

But while each shepherd, waxing bold On merits of his several fold, Deals out decisive blows and knocks, The wolf eats up their several flocks.

ETIQUETTE .- The following is decidedly the best joke of the season :

she meant by that color.

of your drawers."

"You are mistaken, madam," said the cler's I don't wear any.

And it was some time before the 'ady could store fixtures.

Every Chinese, family keeps in his house a

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

square I insertion, do 2 do 3 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,

\$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 accord-

Sixteen lines make a square.

A Yankee's Idea of a Conveyance Office.

About 1 o'clock yesterday, when the rain came thickest and heaviest, an individual wearing a very high-crowned, narrow-leafed hat, a short skirted, faded, sky-blue colored coat, a striped vest, pants to match, that reached to the calves of his legs, and a pair horse skin boots. entered the Conveyancer's Office in St. Philip street. His hair hung down his neck in the clotted locks, and he seemed any thing at all but pleased with Southern scenery, as then presented itself to his view. He was a genu per Down East Yankee, who came out from Weathersfield, Connecticut, with an adventure, or speculation of inguns (onions.) He wandered down into the lower part of the city, and as cvery one he met was a "parleyvoo," and he said he thought he would never get out of the "cussed foreign country," and it was with the idea of making his exit in the quickest possible manner, that he entered at the door over which "Conveyance Office" was written. Jonathan seeing the man of "deeds" at his desk, thus addressed him .- "How d'ye du ?"

Conveyancer-"Your most obedient."

Jonathan-"That ere's considerable of a shower, I guess, Squire."

Conveyancer-"Yes, it rains rather freely." Jonathan-"No wonder you haint got no nguns here; this rain would make them so saft that they'd run right spang up to seed."

Conveyancer-"I dare say,"

Jonathan-"But 'ed rat the inguns, I wish I'd never brought any here. I wish I'd took Aunt Prudence's advice; 'Jonathan,' said she, 'you take my advice and never go to Luzvanner. It you aint killed off by the yaller fever, you'll be swallered whole by the alligators-it's an orful country, says she, and so it is. But that aint nothin, no way .- Let us come to the pint, as the fellers said that were a going to fight with small swords."

Conveyancer-"I shall be happy you would,

Jonathan-"Then you be a conveyanceryou keep this conveyance office !"

Conveyancer-"I do."

Jonathan-"Then how'll you trade for conveying me up to where my sloop lies, opposita Julia street! Jest hitch on a good horse to a cab, and convey me right alongside of the Mayflower, and I'll give you two stun of as good ingons as ever drew a tear from a widder's eye.

The conveyancer, thinking his Down East visiter was trifling with him, ordered him to leave his office instantly. Jonathan, seeing determination in his eye, took the hint, and made his exit in very long and rapid paces, swearing that "these Luzyanner folks were the

Dr. WATTS .- It was so natural for Dr. Watts, when a child, to speak in rhyme, that even when he wished to avoid it, he could not. His father was displeased at this propensity, off making verses. One day, when he was about to put his threat into execution, the child burst out into tears, and on his his knees, said :

"Pray father, do some pity take, And I will no more verses make."

Some caution is requisite in passing our opinon upon strangers-a caution, however, which few of us adopt. At the public levee of this Court of St. James, a gentleman said to Lord

"Pray, my lord, who is that tall, awkward woman yonder !"

"That lady, sir," replied Lord Chesterfield, "is my sister." The gentleman reddened with confusion, and

stammered out. "No, no, my lord-I beg your pardon-I mean that ugly woman who stands next to the

Queen ?" "That lady, sir," answered Lord Chesterfield,

calmly, "that lady, sir, is my wife."

THE INSULVENT NEGRO. - A necre of one of the kingdoms on the African coast, who had become insolvent, surrendered 'nimself to his cre-A lady entered a dry good store the other diror, who, according to the established custom day, and after inquiring for a variety of articles, of his country, sold him to the Danes. This afshe requested the clerk to show her some cam- feeted his so's so vauch, that he came and reproached his fricher for not rather selling his The clerk inquired, with some surprise, what child ren to pay his debts; and after much entreaty, he prevailed on the captain to accept "Why," replied the lady, "cambric the color hir a and liberate his father. The son was put m chains, and on the point of sailing to the West Indies ; when the circumstances coming to the knowledge of the Governor, through the means of Mr. Isert, he sent for the owner of the slaves, make him understand that she alluded to some paid the money that he had given for the old man, and restored the son to his father.

THE "DARK AGES,"-"The boy at the head