#### TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN." H. B. MASSER. PUBLISHERS AND

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TO MY OLD COAT.

And must we part-my good-old friend?

'BY THE AUTHOR OF THE BOOSIER'S NEST.

Ah me !--- it grieves me sorely ;

With patch on patch, for many a year,

Thou wast my father's wedding coat,

And I have heard him mention.

He were thee, buttoned to the throat,

To catch the girls' attention,

For then the martial figure steed

In highest estimation,

No wonder with a cost so good

He raised their admiration.

Five times in fashion thou hast been,

Twice turned and often mended ;

The like of thee I ne er have seen.

The' now thy days have ended.

When first I wore thee "every day,"

"Tim, save that coat," she used to sav,

"Thou'll ne'er ge't such another."

Yes" I'll preserve thy relics still,

Tho' fate should on me trample.

A Her's Fate.

speak a word of English, and though he posses-

sed a most soldierly and commanding appear-

ance, his poverty, as a matter of course, preven-

ted him from attracting any attention. This

man's history teems with events of the utmost

interest-he has acted a prominent part in the

anost eventful period of the world's history. On

the breaking out of the French revolution, he

travelled on foot from Poland to France-joined

the Republican army, fought through every

campaign, was with Napoleon in all his great

loo. After Napoleon's exile he returned to his

native Foland, where he labored hard for a li-

ving until the breaking out of the last insurrec-

joined, and through the whole of which he

And learn by that example,

My every duty to fulfil,

It brought to mind, my mother ;

I can no more thy tatters mend,

The stitches hold so poorly.

I've kept thee snug together,

And clad in thee I had no fear

For any kind of weather.

----

diam'ne a



# 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, May 11, 1844.

cian.

Hon, George N. Briggs, now Governor of

Massachusetts, delivered a temperance addresse

some time since, in the course of which he re-

lated the following anecdote, with thrilling ef-

Mr. Briggs said this question (of the intro-

duction of intoxicating drinks) assumed somo-

what of a practical form, last spring in a thriving

borough in Pennsylvania. The inhabitants had

assembled, as was their usual custom, to de-

cide what number of licenses the town should

petition from the County Court, from whom

they were issued. There was a very full at-

After the meeting had been called to order,

### From the Baltimore Republican. THE LAST OF THE NANTICOKES. AN INDIAN LEGEND.

It has long been a matter of astonishment to me, as it should be to any man claiming common sense, to observe the waste of sympathy on the American savage. It is a license granted to poets and romancers, by universal consent, to use the four expressive words, "Lo! the poor Indian !" It is all very well to incorporate in a story the bearing of the "noble red man of the forest"-but when stern reality paints to our steeped their hands in the gore of innocent and defenceless women and children, we grow sick at heart, and all sympathy fades like mists beneath a summer sim.

I maintain that there is not a noble trait in the Indian character. "Noble son of the forest," indeed! And what are his noble qualities ! Those which prompt him assassian-like, to bury his tomahawk in the skull of a sleeping enemy, or those who prompt him to rend the infant from the mother's breast, and hang its scalp upon his belt as a trophy ? Truly, brave Indian, what yourself and kind have done on our Western boarders, in the dead hour of night, should rear for you a never dying monument in our memory.

I have a tale which I will give as it was a measure.

Any person who has ever travelled along the Susquehanes river in the dead of winter, must less aspect the country about Shamokin presents at that season of the year-and many a An old Pole, betweeen 70 and 80 years of way-worn traveller, before civilization spread age, was sent up to Blackwell's Island, some time since, as a vegrant. He could scarcely

upon the crusted snow, and breathed his last, and the howling blast sung many a doleful dirge over his remains ere he was discovered. It was in the depth of winter, and at a time when but two hardy pioneers had ventured to build their log cabins on the West Branch, that a part of the tribe of Delaware Indians, consisting of about two hundred warriors, with the usual accompaniments, settled where the beautiful borough of Lewisburg now stands, having left the main body at the Delaware river, in consebattles, and received thirteen wounds at Water. quence of scarcity of provisions. Their lodges were reared, and preparations were made for

About two hundred miles up the river, lived

the grand buffalo hunt.

through the crusted snow some three or four | miles up the valley.

Early the next morning the loud yell of rejoicing was heard in the Delaware camp, and all was bustle and commotion. The quivers were filled with arrows, and every man who fect; could bend a bow started on the hant. Their echoes had scarcely died away in the distance, before the Nanticokes crossed the ice, and commenced their work of destruction. The hunting party had gone to where the tracks ended, when the deception flashed upon their minds imagination, in characters of blood, the heart- and with the fleetness of deers they returned, less butcheries committed by them-how they their speed being augmented by the heart-rending shricks of their wives and daughters as they tendance. One of the respectable magistrates neared, but it was too late-their hellish villany of the borough presided, and upon the platform had been consummated, and they were half way to their own lodges before the franters reached the bank of the river.

What a feeling for husbands, brothers and fithers. The council fire blazed high in the one of the most respectable citizens of the beair- the chiefs assembled, and in each counte- rough rose, and after a short speech, moved that nance was depicted anger, deep and damning, the meeting petition for the usual number of for the tenderest chord of the savage had been licenses, for the ensuing year. He thought it severed, and the looks of every chief seemed to was not best to get an excitement, by rebe a determination to drink deep of the Nanti- fusing to grant licenses. They had better licokes' blood. In silence the council soon at- cense good men and let them sell. The proranged the matter, for there seemed to be but one opinion on the subject, and, although the favor. It was so excellent a way to get along usual custom was to give time to their deliberas quietly, and one and then another, in turn ex-

tions, in half an hour the war dance was per- pressed a hope that such a course would be agiven to me by an old soldier, whose thread of formed, the war whoop swelled the air, and with dopted. The President was about to put the life was cleft in twain some ten or twelve years firm and steady step they marched towards the question to the meeting, when an object rose in ago, which will illustrate Indian character, in Nanticoke encampment. They knew they had a distant part of the building, and all eyes were double their own force to contend against, but instantly turned in that direction. It was an their eyes, that each one seemed gifted with countenance was the painful index of no light

necessarily have observed the bleak and cheer- super-human strength by the unseen Manyetto, sufferings. And yet there was something in whom they worshipped, The wiley Nanticokes expected them-they once been what she then was not. She ad-

were on the alert, and had prepared to meet dressed the President, and said with his perits broad penant in that region, fell benumbed them, so that their coming was greeted with a mission, she wished to say a few words to the loud shout of derision. By common consent meeting. they marched to the mouth of Chillisquaque, (frozen duck) creek, both tribes leaving their they were to decide the license question. You, wives, and children, and aged warriors in the said she, all know who I am. You once knew lodges.

On their way thither the Delawares sang the legend of the battles they had gained-the Nan- and woman never had a kinder husband ; moticokes sang boastingly of the artful trick they ther never had five better, or more affectionate had played upon the Delawares.

At length they reached the battle ground, and the fierce massacre commenced. Loud were ground there are six graves. Doctor, how the yells and groans of the wounded and dying, came they to be drunkards ! You would come The battle raged with sayage fury, and the and drink with them, and you told them that sweeping wind bore the shouts along the river temperate drinking would do them good. And

like the roaring surge of the ocean. Fiercer you, too sir, (addressing the clergyman,) would tion in that country, which he immediately the remnant of a fierce and reckless tride, call. and fiercer were the shouts and yells-but a come and drink with my husband; and my sons yonet. ed the Nanticokes, numbering six hundred men, calm succeeds a storm-fainter and fainter thought they might drink with safety, because To secure yourself against a candid hearing

THE OLD WOMAN'S SPEECH.

## A Rich Practical Joke.

A friend told us a joke a few evenings ago, and though it was told us in confidence we cannot resist the temptation of laying it before out readers, let the consequence be what it may.

Vol. 4 -- No. 33--Whole No. 189.

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In the western part of this city live and flour ish two jolly young fellows who follow sign painting for a livelihood, and who are sometimes in the habit of cutting up what are termed 'high shines.' It so occurred a few days aro that one of the partners had some out door businees to attend to, and left the shop in charge of his partner and a little boy who was employed to grind paints .- During his absence, the partner remaining went to work and painted the boy's neck so as to represent a large gash, were seated, among others, the clergyman of and a cut over the eve. He then took red paint, the village, one of his deacons, and the physibespattered it over the floor and clotted the boy's hair and made him lay down in a corner .- He then painted a great gash on his own cheek, bared his bosom, disordered his dress, dipped a long bladed knife in a red pot, and patiently waited the coming of his partner. Directly he treard him at the door, the performance commenced. The partner stuck his head into the room door; one glance was sufficient-the boy was prostrate on the floor, with his throat cut, position seemed to meet with almost universal grosning and crying murder-chairs, tables, beaches, togs, and paint pots, were strewed around the room in dire confusion, while the murderous looking paytner, with the bloody looking knife in his uplifted hand, was running through the room uttering wild and incoherent expressions. It was evident to the partner at the door that his partner had killed the boy. The the injury was so deep, the crime so black in old woman poorly clad, and whose careworn thought was horrid .- Swift as lightning he flew to his father and informed him of the circumstances. A number of friends were musthe flash of her bright eye, that told she had tered who repaired forthwith to the scene of action .- The crowd sugmented as it neared the shop-and in walked the whole posse-but what was their astonishment to find the boy, without a mark of any kind, the room in perfect She had come because she had heard that order, no marks of blood perceptible, and the partner engaged in lettering a sign !-- and utter ignorance of any transaction of any kind ame the mistress of one of the best estater: in the vowed by both him and the boy, to the other borough. I once had a husband and five sons : partner's great mortification-more especially as the persons he brought there hinted to one another that during his absence he might have sons. But where are they now ! Doctor, indulged too freely in "fire water ?" where are they now ! In yonder burying Commonwealth.

### SHORT BUT EFFECTUAL DIRECTIONS FOR VARIOUS ENDS.

To embitter domestic life-maintain your epinion on small matters at the point of the ba-

### PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

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length of time they are to be published, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accord-

# ingly. CJ Sixteen lines make a square.

### DINING WITH THE PRESIDENT.

Colonel Crocket gives the following account. of his dining with the President :--

"Well, I walked all round the long table, looking for something that I liked. At last I took my seat jist buside a fat goese, and I helped myself to as much of it as I wanted. But I had'nt took three bites, when I looked away, up the table, at a man they called Tash (attache.) He was talking French to a woman on t'other side of the table. He dodged his head, and she dodged her's, and then they got drinking wine across the table. But when I looked back again, my plate was gone, goose and all. So I jist cast my eyes down to t'other and of the table, and sure enough, I seed a white man walking off with my plate. I says, 'Hallo, Mister, bring back my plate.' He fetched it back in a hurry, as you may think ; and when he sat it down before me, how do you think it was ! Licked as clean as my hand. If it wasn't, I wish I may be shot. Says he, 'What will you have, sir !' And says I, 'You may well say that, after stealing my goose.' And he began to laugh. Then says I, 'Mister, laugh if you please; but I don't half like such tricks upon travellers.' I then filled my plate with bacon and greens; and whenever I looked up or down the table, I held on to my plate with my left hand. When we were all done eating, they cleared every thing off the table, and took away the table cloth. And what do you think ! There was another cloth under it. If there wasn't, I wish I may be shot. Then I saw a man coming along, carrying a great glass thing, with a glass handel below, something like a candlestick. It was stuck full of little glass cups, with something in them that looked good to eat. Says I, 'Mister, bring that thing' here ? Thinks I, let's taste them first. They were everlastin' sweet and mighty good, so I took a dozen of 'em. HI did'nt l wish I may be shot."

A QUEER SERMON .- Every number of the Sunday Morning Visiter, published in N. York, contains a sermon; but whether the preacher is a Christian, a Turk, or a Nothingarian, remains uncertain. He takes his text where ha can find it. His last sermon is founded on a stanza of Dr. Girdley, who died some years ago.

When a few more years are wasted, When a few more springs are o'er, When a few more griefs I've tasted, I shall fall to bloom no more."

And in moralizing thereupon, he urges parents to take especial care of their children ; to keep their sons from writing poetry till they can read the Testament ; to give them a flog a when they need it, and let them goa fishing occasionally. As to daughters, he thinks they should be disposed of in the matrimonial market as early as convenient, because "soon after five and twenty they fall to bloom no more ;" and he adds, with great emphasis, "pairit, gum, whale-bone, heg's bristles, and false hair den't make a lovely lass of sixteen out of an old maid, no how you can fix it."

fought with a valor and desparation bordering on frenzy, until he fell at the storming of Warsaw, desperately wounded. Every male relative he had on earth was killed in that glorious but unsuccessful struggle, and he, in commonwith several others of his unfortunate countrymen, was sent an exile to our shores. The old veteran, finding it impossible to submit by any other means, enlisted in the Florida army, and served his time out in that inglorious war. After his discharge he returned to this city, where he got robbed of the few dollars he possessed, when feeling very unwell, he made application at the lower police office, for a permit to the hospital for a few days, when a commitment was instantly made out, and he was instantly sent up here for six months as a vagrant. When the old hero arrived and fully realized the degradation to which a whole life of patriotism had brought him-the heart which leaped with joy while death was dancing and whistling around it at Marengo and Austerlitz, sunk within him, and he wept profusedly as he view- tion, and they finally triumphed. ed the many scars he had received in Freedom's service, at the heartless ingrotitude of calmut of peace, provoked the Nanticokes, and Merry's Museum thus tells the story of the her intended worshippers. His name is Be. a council was called to form stratagems to a- pearl necklace and the magpie's nest : nowousky, and his time having expired some weeks since, he is now at liberty; but the hero of given their opinion as to the most feasible manmany wars, the soldier of many battles, and the survivor of many fields of blood and carnage, can never brook the recollection that he was a Blackwell's Island prisoner .-- N. Y. Subler a-

pondent of the Columbia S. C. Chronicle en- in a grave and solemn silence, but was reward- Justice on a lofty column, and split the scales, lightens the world with one or two anecdetes ed with such a yell of approbation, as could only of a dignitary of the former city, which as Dogberry says, are 'most tolerable and not to be endured.' When Mr. Calhoun was recently on bring about the opportunity. his way to Washington, a meeting of the citizens of Charleston was called to make suitable arrangements to receive him. It was proposed by some gentlemen that the bust of him, by Greenough, now in Charleston, be purchased by a subscription of the citizens. To this proposition, a learned patrician objected, saying that the State had ordered a full length bust of Mr. C., and moreover that the short statue was inadequate to perpetuate the memory of so great a man. The same gentleman being once his lordship, "We are very respectable people here, my Lord, most of us being descended from the Juggernauts !"

nean.

omen and children. They were once a pow- grew the noise until all was quiet, and even erful nation, but their treachery and subtlety had recognised no principles of virtue, and many a "noble" warrior fell by the war club, for ill- Delawares remained. But they were not satis- done my errand. I go back to the poor house, timed overtures to the wives of the different

Intelligence having reached the Nanticokes that the Delawares were encamped below, they immediately destroyed their lodges and took up their line of march, and in the course of immediately opposite to the Delawares. These lawless and desperate characters were too well known by the Delaware chiefs, who gave orders ing cries of the suffers were drowned in the vic- we petition the court to issue licenses to this that no intercourse or communication whatever torious shouts of the sixty warriors, who never should be held by the outlaws. This was almost a death blow to the Nanticoke braves, who had come for the express purpose of having laisons with the wives of the Delawares. How- the earth the last of the Nanticokes, just vicever, that low cunning of which the savage is tims to the avenging power of the Almighty ! so excellent a master, was brought into requisi-

The refusal of the Delawares to smoke the venge the insult. After a number of chiefs had ner of punishing their neighbors, 'Chut-ta-wee, a noble looking individual and a heartless libertine, (for an Indian, ) arose, and with a voice "double like the Dukes," urged that the most satisfactory procedure to them, and the most excruciating to the Delawares, would be to vi-A MALE MALAPROP.-A Charleston corres- o'ate their women. This proposition was made emanate from Indians. So clated was Chut-tawee that he immediately pledged himself to

True to his word, he skulked about the Delaware camp until he met a dark eyed dusky Delaware maid, who (alas ! poor human nature,) the following has not, to our knowledge, apwas not able to withstand the honeyed accents of the handsome Nanticoke chief, who wooed of his life, Mr. R. was an attendant on the sesand won, soon got from her all the information as to their movements, &c., he desired. He ful, back-country planter met the ecceluric ofound that great preparations had been made for hunting in buffalo valley, and that they were himself. 'Mr. "Aundolph,' said he, fumbling only waiting to see the tracks of a herd when and scraning with especial awkwardness, 'I business would commence. Chut-ta-wee som live only fitteen or twenty miles from you .- I in company with Lord Morpeth, remarked to took advantage of this information, for the very pass your plantation quite often.'-Sir,' said next night he selected a many of his compan- John, regarding him from head to foot with in making artificial buffalo tracks, by punching often as you please,"

the wind was lulled into a sleep. The works run which made them drunkards. You have them, rendered them outlaws to all other tribes. They had been completed-the Nanticokes were ex- now got my farm, and all my property, and you terminated, and only sixty of the two hundred got it all by EUM. And now she said, I have vour heart on having every thing exactly to

> fied-they went to the Nanticoke lodges, and for that is my home. You, reverend sir, you dragged the women, children and aged war- doctor, and you, deacon, I shall never meet again riors to the gory field were they piled up the until I meet you at the bar of God, where you,

bodies of their slain enemies, and binding the too, will meet my ruled and just husband, and living to them, logs of wood and pine faggets those five sons, who, through your means and were placed around them, the torch applied and influence, fill the drunkard's grave. a week encamped on the other side of the river. the dance of victory commenced, which lasted prevailed, until broken by the president, who

long after night-fall, As the blaze ascended to heaven the pierc- rose to put the question to the meeting-"Shall

reduced to a pile of mouldering ashes, charred bones and roasted flesh-and thus passed from Baltimore, April 15, 1841.

THE REAL CULPRIT .- The last number of

"A noble lady of Florence lost a valuable pearl necklace, and a young girl who waited upon her was accused of the thell. As she we his matter's hand, and ran towards us ; thus solemnly denied the charge, she was put to the at once soliciting and seeking revenge whether torture. Unable to support the terrible infliction, she acknowledged that she was guilty, and without further trial was hung. Shortly afterward Florence was visited by a tremendoes storm, and a thunder bolt fell upon a figure of one of which fell to the earth, and with it the area of a magpie's nest containing the pearl necklace."

medium of an animal ! What a strange being JOHN RANDOLPH .- The world is full of anecis man ! And how myster ous are his impresdotes of Mr. Randolph's sarcastic humor, but sions ! I had, with out emotion ordered battles which were to decide this fate of this army ! I peared in print : During one of the fast years sions of the Virginia Legislature, when a bashrator in the lobby and endeavored to introduce

call men hard names before you have signified

The old woman sat down. Perfect silence

borough for the ensuing year?" and then one

STRANGE ANOMALY OF FEELINGS .- The fol-

lowing fact is related by Napoleon with refer-

ence to one of his great actions in Italy, when

passing over the field of battle before the dead

bodies had been interred. In the deep silence

of a moonlight night (said the Emperor.) & dog

teaping suddenly from the clothes of his master,

rushed upon us, and then returned to his hiding

place, howling pitcously. He alternately lick-

owing to my own particular term of mind at the

moment, the time, the place or the action itself,

field of battle ever produced so deep an impres

sion on me. I involuntarily stopped to contem-

plate the scene. This man, thought I, hes

friends in the camp or in his company, and

What a lesson nature has presented threath the

here he lies forsaken by all except his do-

woman's appeal.

To keep yourself in a state of discontent-set your mind.

> To involve yourself in inextricable difficulty -shape your course of action not by fixed principles, but by temporary expedients.

> To provide for yourself abundant matter fo shame and repentance-act ander the influence passion.

To die without accomplishing any thingalways intend to do something great hereafter, but neglect the present humble opportunity of usefniness.

To gain extensive usefulness-seize the prestonned until the hean of dving and dead was unbroken "No!" which made the very walls re- | sent opportunity great or small, and improve echo with the sound, told the result of the old it the atmost.

> To govern children (and men too)-commend them oftner than you blame them.

To be a successful reprover-first convince ove them.

To be always contented-consider that you as fret about them.

When religion is made a science, there is nothing more intricate; when a duty, there is nothing more easy.

We love women a little for what we do know of them, and a great deal more for what we do I know not, but certainly no incident on any

Lot no man ever expect to prosper in this life, or gain the respect and 'esteem of others, without an undeviating course of integrity and Vulue,

Never look for ancestors of your titles, in the mperfect records of antiquity; look into your own virtues and the history of those who lived to be benefactors of society.

The greatest pleasure of life is love, the greatest treasure contentment; the greatest posseission is health ; the greatest case is sleep, and the best medicine a true friend.

A HEART .- What a curious thing a heart is, hin't it young lady ! There is as much difference in hearts as in faces. A woman's heart much they supposed he had been offered for hiexercise the right of suffrage a short time ago, is a sacred thing and full of purity .- How dog, which he had with him. They all started when he was accosted by a political opponent, proud a man ought to be to have a pretty girl and curiosity was on tiptoe to know i one guesslove him, and tell him she loves him more than ed five dollars, another ten, another fifteen, unany other. Isn't it so ladies ! We might say til they had exhausted their patience, when ions, and in the course of the night succeeded infinite scorn,' you are welcame to pass it as joke was taken in good part and created gen- of the hearts as the old lady did of the first rab- one of them seriously asked how much he had bit she ever saw -"La ! how very funny it is !" been offered. "Not a cent." replied he.

ANECDOTE

TAKE YOCS TIME TO DIE .-. The following is a capital anecdote, which actually occurred some years since, in one of the theatres in Dublin :

During the performance of a play, that was of course never repeated, the last scene was the death of a powerful monarch, who, in his dving moments, was dictating his will-such an one was to succeed him to the throne-anomen by substantial deeds of kindness that you ther wis to be viceroy here-another thereand in keeping with a king of such vast posressions, he consumed a great deal of time in will never in this life be free from annoyances, dying, so much so indeed, that one at least of and that you may as well bear them patiently the audience got out of all patience, and cried out-

> 'I say, Mr. King there, I wish you'd die, and bad luck to ye-for ye'll be after keeping us all night here to see the end of ye !'

"Pat Dooly ! howld yer tongue for a blackguard,' shouled one on the opposite side of the theatre, fiercely shaking a good shilalah at Mi-Dooly--- howld yer tongue, I say, for a blackguard, or f'll bate ye worse nor I did at Killarney fair.' Then turning to the dying monarch, he addressed his majesty with the utmost carnestness thus :---

'Tak ver time to die, yer worship, if it be an hone yet, and never a bit mind Pat Dooley, the spalpeen beyant !'

A travelling Yankee lately put up at a coun. try inn, where a number of loungers were assembled, telling large stories. After sitting some time, and attentively listening to their folly, he suddenly turned, asked them how

eral merriment.

had be acld with careless eyes the execution of mose operations by which numbers of my countrymmen were sacrificed, and here feelings were roused by the mournful howlings of a dog !"

A gentleman with a glass eve was about to

with, "I say, master, what are you doing here ! you can't vote, you're not natural eyes'd.' The