

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

H. B. MASSER, PUBLISHER AND JOSEPH EISELY, PROPRIETORS.

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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 & Eiseley.

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Sixteen lines make a square.



From Tait's Magazine.

THE POOR MAN TO HIS DEAD CHILD.

Yes, lie thou there, my little one, The death dew's on thy brow, Thy eyes are closed to flower and sun, Thy pulse is quiet now.

THE SOUTH WEST.

The following are extracts from a letter published in the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

BARON ROGER stands on the first high ground on the Mississippi above New Orleans, being one hundred and thirty miles above that place. The Louisiana State Prison is located here, as also extensive U. S. Barracks, which at present contains two companies U. S. troops.

SUGAR ESTATES.—Owing to the protective duty on sugar, and its consequent advance in price, and the fall in the value of cotton, a great many large plantations heretofore planted in cotton have been changed into sugar estates.

Some estates will yield six hogheads of sugar to the hand. In favorable years the average may be set down at five hogheads. One hand can cultivate from 5 to 6 acres in cane, and at the same time raise sufficient corn to support him in bread.

There is often injury done to the cane by frost, between the 15th of October and the 20th of November. This is now measurably obviated by the planters, by the system of "win rowing," as it is called.

SCENERY OF THE MISSISSIPPI.—I have travelled over various parts of the world, but nowhere have I seen such splendid plantations, such beautiful residences, and such a highly improved and cultivated country, as that bordering the Mississippi, from Point Coupee down to New Orleans, a distance of about 150 miles.

THE MOCKING BIRD.—This is the laying season with the mocking bird. The trees and shrubs near the house contained nests of young birds which the parents seemed to be guarding with great vigilance.

ed to pass near their location, when the female mocking bird flew down upon its back, struck her talons in his hair, and commenced pecking him with her beak, with great vigor, at the same time screaming and flapping her wings, which greatly alarmed the cur, who ran off at the top of his speed.

PARISIAN BANKER.

M. LAFITTE, the great Parisian banker, who recently died possessed of immense wealth, rose to fortune from an humble station in life. A foreign journal by a late arrival contains the following story of his first appearance in Paris:

"When M. Lafitte came to Paris in 1778, the extent of his ambition was to find a situation in a banking house, and to attain this object he called on M. Perregeux, the rich Swiss banker, to whom he had a letter of recommendation.

"It is impossible for me to admit you into my establishment at least for the present," replied the banker: "all my offices have their full complement. If I require any one at a future time, I will see what can be done; but in the meantime I advise you to seek elsewhere, for I do not expect to have a vacancy for some time."

With a disappointed heart the young aspirant for employment left the office, and while with a downcast look he traversed the courtyard he stooped to pick up a pin which lay in his path, and which he carefully stuck in the lapel of his coat.

From the window of his cabinet M. Perregeux had observed the action of the young man. The Swiss banker was one of those keen observers of human actions who estimate the value of circumstances apparently trifling in themselves, and which would pass unnoticed by the majority of mankind.

In the evening of the same day M. Lafitte received the following note from M. Perregeux: "A place is made for you in my office, which you may take possession of to-morrow morning."

The anticipations of the banker were not deceived. The young Lafitte possessed every desirable quality, and even more than was at first expected. From simple clerk he soon rose to be cashier, then partner, then head of the first banking house in Paris, and afterward in rapid succession, a deputy and president of the Council of Ministers, the highest office to which a citizen can aspire.

On what a trifling does the fortune of a man sometimes depend. But for the simple incident of the pin, M. Lafitte would, perhaps, never have entered into the house of M. Perregeux; another employer might not have opened to him so wide a field of action, and his talents and intelligence would not have led to such magnificent results.

A TURKISH PREACHER.—Nasreddin ascended the pulpit of the mosque and thus addressed the congregation:—"O, true believers! do you know what I am going to say to you?" "No," responded the congregation. After saying there is no use of wasting my time on such an ignorant set, Nasreddin left the pulpit.

A London journal speaks in the following terms of the impression made on the Emperor by the manners of the British Court:

The despotic Czar saw with amazement and distaste the stiffness and rigid etiquette of the English Court. What most struck and scandalized the Prince of semibarbarians was the want of homage to the sex, ladies being kept standing in the presence of Prince Albert, waiting on him like servants, and backing out before him. He found that the spirit of gallantry, which has its decorum every where else, was not allowed to grace the highest circle.

BURNT RHUBARB IN DIARRHŒA.—It may be useful to know the value of burnt rhubarb in diarrhœa. It has been used with the same pleasing effects, for more than twenty years. After one or two doses, the pains quickly subside, and the bowels return to their natural state.

CURE FOR CANCER.—Mr. Thomas Tyrrell, of Missouri, says he has effectually cured himself of an obstinate cancer, by the free use of potash, made from the ashes of red-ox, boiled to the consistency of molasses, used as a poultice, covering the whole with a coat of tar.

A NEW AND IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.—Dr. Ridge of London, has discovered that certain appearances in parts of the tongue indicate the presence of certain disease, and that these parts correspond with certain organs of the body.

FARMERS, MAKE YOUR OWN CANDLES.—Take two pounds of alum, for every ten pounds of tallow, dissolved it in water before the tallow is put in, and then melt the tallow in the alum-water with frequent stirring, and it will clarify and harden the tallow so as to make a most beautiful article for either winter or summer use, almost as good as sperm.—Cleveland Herald.

EGGS.—We have frequently referred to the great and cheap abundance of eggs in Ohio. A single house in Cincinnati has, in one summer, shipped to New Orleans \$25,000 worth of eggs. The coast of Ireland, opposite Liverpool, scarcely produced eggs sufficient for its own use; when the steam navigation, giving them a market, induced attention to the subject, and they now send annually to Liverpool \$500,000 worth of eggs.

TO SEPARATE METALS FROM THE STONE, WHERE THEY ARE FOUND.—Pound the stone into a powder, put the powder on a metallic plate, or a plate of dry glass; take a long glass tube, or stick, dry it, and then rub it briskly with a dry silk handkerchief; hold the tube over the powder; and, of the metal and the stone, "one shall be taken out and the other left." Wipe the glass, and proceed, until all the ore is separated. For larger quantities use an electric cylinder.

A LIVING PLANT OF THE CELEBRATED FAS TREE has lately been presented to the Horticultural Society by the East India Company, and is now growing in the Chiswick Garden, London. It is in perfect health, and notwithstanding the fables of Dutch travellers, perpetrated by Darwin, may be approached with safety. It is however, so virulent a poison that no prudent person would handle it without proper precaution.

A certain member of the Irish parliament, whose father had been a shoemaker, having in the course of his speech used some language which caused him to be called to order by Mr. Curran, the gentleman complained that Mr. C. had broken the thread of his discourse. "Then sew it better the next time," replied Curran.

THE IDLE FAMILY. An Eastern Apologue.

TRANSLATED FROM THE ARABIC, BY A. J. R.

When Constantinople was in its zenith as the Turkish Metropolis, there resided, in one of the villages on the banks of the beautiful Bosphorus, a very poor family, the descendants of an Italian soldier who had died there, returning from the Crusades.

One day as the Sultan was riding through the village, he saw the daughter of Payarotti, washing her gown at the door of their house; and he was struck with her exceeding beauty, and when he returned to his palace, he sent to her a black Eunuch, with several pieces of silks and satins to make dresses.

When a month had passed away, the Eunuch came again to see whether Isabella was ready to receive the Sultan, and to ask whether the clothes were finished!

When a considerable length of time had gone by, he again rode to the village to see her, Gertrude, Payarotti's wife, saw him coming, and running to the corner, she took one of the pieces of silk and wrapped it round her person; Isabella seized a piece of satin and did likewise.

When the Sultan was seated on the divan, he told Gertrude to get him some coffee. She went down and placed the coffee-pot on the fire to boil; while waiting for it she began saying to herself, "Oh! what fool I was to let my child marry! I have only to filip my fingers, and if the filip should strike her little baby's eye, it would be blind, and there will be my grandchild with only one eye."

In the mean time the coffee was boiling over, and Gertrude was staying so long that her husband at last came to seek her. "What is the matter with you!" said he to her. Gertrude repeated to him the afflictive thought, "Too true, too true," said Payarotti, and he began also to grove and wring his hands.

Another half-hour passed away, and still Gertrude did not appear. Isbonello seeing neither his father nor mother returning with the coffee, went out to find what had happened; "What has happened!" cried he. "Oh! your poor sister!" answered Gertrude, "I have only to filip my fingers, and her little baby will be blind of an eye." "My poor sister, my poor sister," sobbed out Isbonello, sitting down beside them.

Isabella herself, thinking something dreadful must have occurred, went to hear the worst; but when she found her father, mother, and brother seated on the ground weeping and bewailing her fate, she also sunk down beside Gertrude, and began grieving and lamenting her unhappy lot.

In the mean time the Sultan remained alone on the divan, surprised that every member of the family should have left him, and none have returned. He grew impatient, and at last determined to go himself and unravel the mystery. What was his astonishment to see the father, mother, son and daughter, all sitting in a circle, moaning and weeping, and wringing their hands. "In the name of the Prophet, what has happened to cause this excess of grief?" demanded he. "What has happened?" said Gertrude; "Oh! we have done very very wrong in giving our daughter in marriage to you, for if I but filip my finger, and the filip

should fall on her baby's eye, it will be blind, and there will be our poor little grandchild with only one eye." "But where is the child?" said the Sultan. "It may come, you know;" answered Gertrude. "You are all foolish," cried the Sultan, angrily; "I have not yet married your daughter, and yet you are weeping for the fate of your child; Isabella is very beautiful, but far too foolish for my wife; good bye, I will have nothing to say to any of you." The Sultan then rode away, leaving the whole family in astonishment and real sorrow at their own folly.

TURKISH OUTIONS OF EUROPEANS.—A singular story was related to me, which proves the truth of what I have before stated, of the feelings of the Turks towards the Franks respecting their place of worship. The clock in one of the mosques was out of order, and the skill of an European was required to arrange it, but the defilement and pollution of his presence were objected to. At length some one inquired how the necessary materials to build and repair the mosque had been brought in. "By donkeys shod," was the reply. "Then let the infidel, the dog, be driven in with them." And in such a manner did the poor clockmaker make his entrance.—Marchioness of Londonderry's Narrative, Calcutta.

BEATING TIME.—When Komble was rehearsing the romance, sung by Richard, in the play of Richard Cour de Lion, the leader of the band called out from the orchestra, "Mr. Komble, my dear Mr. Komble, you are murdering time." Komble calmly and coolly taking a pinch of snuff, said, "My dear Sir, it is better for me to murder time at once, than be constantly beating him, as you do."

KEEPING AN EYE.—"Will you keep an eye on my horse, my son, while I step in and get a drink?" "Yes, sir."

[Stranger goes in, and gets his drink, comes out and finds his horse missing.]

"Where's my horse, boy?"

"He's run'd away, sir."

"Didn't I tell you to take care of him, you young scamp?"

"No, sir, you told me to keep my eye on him, and I did, till he got clean out of sight."

"I wish you had been Eve," said an archer to an old man who was proverbial for meanness. "Why so?" "Because," said he, "you would have eaten all the apple, instead of dividing it with Adam!"

I WOULD.—If I possessed the most valuable things in the world, and was about to sell them away, the following would be my plan of distribution—

I would will to the world truth and friendship, which are very scarce.

I would give an additional portion of truth, to lawyers, traders and merchants.

I would give to physicians skill and learning.

I would give to printers their pay.

To gossiping women, short tongues.

To quacks, a peck of their nostrums.

To young women, good sense, large waists, natural teeth, all the brand.

To young sprouts or dandies, common sense, little cash, hard work.

To old maids, good temper, smooth faces, little talk and good husbands.

To old bachelors, a love for virtue, children and wives.

DAUGHTERLY LOVE.—A woman's heart is the only true "plate" for a man's likeness. An instant gives impression, and an age of sorrow and change effects it not.

Bishop Taylor says:—"It is impossible to make people understand their ignorance, for it requires knowledge to perceive it; and therefore he that can perceive it, hath it not."

When we look at a field of corn, we find that these stalks which raise their heads the highest are the emptiest. The same is the case with men, those who assume the greatest consequence have generally the least share of judgment and ability.

"Our grandsons need hard-backed chairs, but our bellows have stuffed backs to their seats!" "Tis thought that Jonah was the first spirit-labor, because he was sucked in."

What general do men follow most cheerfully? General Gains.

CONUNDRUMS.

1. There is a word of three syllables, from which, if you take away five letters, a man will remain; if you take away four, a female will be conspicuous; if you take away three a great man will appear; and the whole word presents you with a great woman.—What is this word?

2. Why is a rattle like a mirror? Answers next week.