

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN"
H. B. MASSEY, Proprietor.
JOSEPH EISELY, Editor.
Office in Centre Alley, in the rear of H. B. Massey's Store.

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.—JAZZENTON.

By Messer & Eisely. Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, Nov. 29, 1845. Vol. 6--No. 10--Whole No. 270.

E. B. MASSEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SUNBURY, PA.
Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Lycoming and Columbia.

ALEXANDER L. HICKEY,
TRUNK MAKER,
No. 150 Chesnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Removal.
DR. JOHN W. PEAL.
RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Sunbury and its vicinity, that he has removed to the Brick House, in Market street, formerly occupied by Benjamin Hendricks, east of the store formerly occupied by Miller & Martz, and now by Ira T. Clement, where he will be happy to receive calls in the line of his profession.

NEW CARPETINGS.
THE subscribers have received, and are now opening a splendid assortment of the following goods—
Saxony, Wilton and Velvet Carpetings
Brussels and Imperial 3 ply do
Extra superior and fine Ingrains do
English shawl & Danish Venetian do
American Trilled and field do
English Drawings and Woolen Floor Cloths
Stair and Passage Bookings
Embossed Piano and Table Covers
London Cheville and Tufted Rugs
Door Mats of every description.

UMBRELLAS & PARASOLS,
CHEAP FOR CASH.
J. W. SWAIN'S
Umbrella and Parasol Manufactory.
No. 57 North Third street, two doors below the CITY HOTEL.
Philadelphia.

SHUGERT'S PATENT WASHING MACHINE.
THIS Machine has now been tested by more than thirty families in this neighborhood, and has given entire satisfaction. It is so simple in its construction, that it cannot get out of order. It contains no iron to rust, and no springs or rollers to get out of repair. It will do twice as much washing, with less than half the wear and tear of any of the late inventions, and what is of greater importance, it costs but little over half as much as other washing machines.

CHARLES W. HEGINS,
A. JORDAN,
CHS. WEAVER,
CHS. PLEASANTS,
GIDEON MARKLE,
Hon. GEO. C. WELKER,
BENJ. HENDRICKS,
GIDEON LEISENBERG.

HEAR'S HOTEL, (formerly Tremont House, No. 115 Chesnut street), Philadelphia, September 21st, 1844.
I have used Shugert's Patent Washing Machine in my house upwards of eight months, and do not hesitate to say that I deem it one of the most useful and valuable labor-saving machines ever invented. I formerly kept two women continually occupied in washing, who now do as much in two days as they then did in one week. There is no wear or tear in washing, and it requires not more than one-third the usual quantity of soap. I have had a number of other machines in my family, but this is so decidedly superior to every thing else, and so little liable to get out of repair, that I would not do without one if they should cost ten times the price they are sold for.

SUPERIOR Port wine, Madeira and Lisbon wines. Also superior Brandy and Gin, Lemon Syrup. Also a few barrels of Bitter Piss, for sale by
HENRY MASSEY.
Sunbury, July 19th, 1845.



From the N. Y. Mirror.
The Fallen Leaves.
BY MRS. NORTON.

We stand among the fallen leaves,
Young children at our play,
And laugh to see the yellow things
Go rushing on their way.
Right merrily we hunt them down,
The autumn winds and we,
Nor pause to gaze where snow drifts lie,
Or sunbeams glid the tree;
With dancing feet we leap along,
Where withered boughs are strown,
Nor past nor future checks our song,
The present is our own.
We stand among the fallen leaves
In youth's enchanted spring—
When youth—who wears at the last—
First spreads its eagle wing:
He treads with steps of conscious strength
Beneath the leafless trees,
And the color kindles in our cheek,
As blows the winter breeze.
While gazing towards the cold gray sky,
Clouded with snow and rain,
We wish the old year all past by,
And the young spring come again:
We stand among the fallen leaves,
In manhood's haughty prime,
When first our pausing hearts begin,
To love the olden time;
And as we gaze, we sigh to think
How many a year hath past,
Since 'neath those cold and faded trees,
Our footsteps wandered last—
And old companions, now, perchance,
Estranged, forgot, or dead,
Come round us, as those autumn leaves,
Are crushed beneath our tread.
We stand among our fallen leaves,
In our own autumn day,
And tottering on with feeble steps,
Peruse our cheerless way—
We look not back—too long ago,
Hath all we loved been lost,
Nor forward, for we may not live
To see our new hopes crossed:
But on we go—the sun's faint beam,
A feeble warmth imparts,
Childhood without its joys returns,
The present fills our hearts.

NEWSPAPERS.—In 1619 there were but 9 newspapers published in London, and these were all weekly papers. The first daily newspaper appeared in 1709, at which time there were 18 published in London. In 1724 the number was 20, namely: 3 daily; 6 weekly; 7 tri-weekly; 3 penny posts and the London Gazette semi-weekly.—In 1792 there were 13 daily and 20 weekly and semi-weekly newspapers. The oldest existing newspapers in London are the 'English Chronicle or Whitehall Evening Post,' which was first issued in 1747,—the 'St. James Chronicle,' 1761, and the 'Morning Chronicle,' 1768. The oldest English Provincial Journals are the 'Minerva Mercury,' at Stamford, 1695, 'Spwisch Journal,' 1737, 'Bath Journal,' 1742, 'Birmingham Gazette,' 1741. The oldest newspaper in Ireland is the 'Bellfast Newsletter,' which dates back to 1738. The first newspaper in Paris was the 'Mercure de France,' which made its first appearance in 1665. In Paris, in 1700, there were 45 daily newspapers—and in '43 but 27. In London, 1843, there were but nine daily newspapers—and no daily papers in England except these nine. There are two newspapers published in Bermuda, 9 on New Foundland, 15 in Nova Scotia, (12 in Halifax.) British Guiana 4, French Guiana 2, Bahia 2, Rio Janeiro 9, Barbados 6. The first newspaper in Nova Scotia was the 'Halifax Gazette,' which was published in 1751—on a half sheet of foolscap paper! Think of that, you modern newspaper-readers—who grumble if your half-dozen dailies of *modica dimensions* are not filled with such things alone as suit your own tastes.

CORNSTALE Molasses, of a quality superior to sugar house, has been manufactured by Mr. Samuel Moreland of Carthage, Tenn. Mr. M. says the juice yields about one fourth, as well as he can guess from an experiment he has made. The process appears to be simple enough. Press the juice out of the stalk about the time it arrives at maturity, boil it as you would the sap from a sugar tree until it becomes as thick as you want it, then your molasses is ready for use.

CHARCOAL AN ANTIDOTE TO POISON.—An old English paper contains a statement that charcoal possesses the power of counteracting the effects of mineral poison. Five grains of arsenic in a half glass of strong mixture of charcoal were swallowed fasting. Heat and great thirst followed, but the pain was allayed by swallowing another glass of charcoal mixture. At noon no bad effects were felt. Let it be tried in cases of mineral poison.

MYSTERY.
During our last week our town has been thrown into a state of excitement by the discovery of a skeleton, buried under a pile of stones about two miles from the River, up the valley of Bear Creek. The spot where it was found, must have been, when the corpse was deposited there, almost inaccessible, perhaps never before visited except by the savage, an occasional hunter, and those who were the perpetrators of the murderous crime, which they thought to conceal by depositing the evidence of their guilt, where they supposed it would remain forever undisturbed. Such however was not to be. For many years, hunters who have passed near the place—which has been brought nearer the haunts of men, by the improvement of the Lehigh and the advancement of the Lumber trade—have remarked the singular appearance of the heap of stones: "It did not look natural!" they were evidently placed in that position by the hands of men! and a week or two since, several being in company, they determined to ascertain whether anything was beneath them. They had not removed many of the stones before they drew forth bones evidently human, pieces of cloth, apparently green broad cloth and pieces of what appeared to be the binding used in carriage trimming.

When these facts became known, curiosity was excited, and on Sunday last a large number of our citizens repaired to the place, and after an examination, it was generally agreed, that a body, either enveloped in cloth and tied up with the binding used in carriage trimming or in the cushions and lining of the carriage, had many years since been deposited there. The latter appeared to be the prevalent opinion, as several human buttons moulds such as are used in making cushion tufts, were found.

The question naturally arises, how came these remains in that wild, unfrequented place, which when they were deposited, must have been about seven miles from a human habitation.

In looking back upon incidents that transpired, fifteen years since, many of our citizens will recollect circumstances similar to the following. In 1829 or 30 a gentleman named Seligson, who resided in Philadelphia, came to Mauch Chunk, and remained several days at Kimball's Hotel, awaiting the arrival of his brother who was a Pedlar and who had made an appointment to meet Mr. S.—, at this place. The brother did not arrive and Mr. S. returned to the city without seeing him. The creditors of the brother becoming alarmed at his long absence, and knowing that Mr. S. had been to Mauch Chunk to see his brother, charged him with a conspiracy to defraud them, and threatened to prosecute him. Five or six weeks after his first visit Mr. Seligson came again to Mauch Chunk to ascertain whether the missing brother had passed through after he left. While here, he learned that late one cold stormy night, about the time of his first visit to this place, the brother had stopped at Mr. Hartz's Hotel on the South side of the Broad Mountain, to warn himself, and rest his horse, which could drag the wagon only a short distance through the snow without stopping. Mr. Hartz tried to persuade him to remain all night; but he declined, saying he must get to Mauch Chunk, seven miles further, that night, if possible, as he had made arrangements to be there at that time. After refreshing himself and his horse, he started on his journey over the mountain, which is five miles across. There were only two houses between Mr. Hartz's and the turnpike gate both of which were taverns. At one of these, (Barber's on the top of the Mountain) he stopped, and was never seen afterwards. He did not pass the turnpike gate, and as the keeper of the only house between Barber's and Mauch Chunk, where he had not been seen, bore no very enviable reputation, suspicion rested upon him. He was arrested, but there being no proof of his guilt he was discharged, and the disappearance of the Pedlar, with his horse and wagon, upon a road which have been impossible for him to turn off of, even if he had desired to do so, remained a mystery.

Since the discovery of the remains mentioned at the commencement of this article, many who resided here at the time of the disappearance of the Pedlar, recollect circumstances which go far to fix the charge of murder upon the keeper of that house. He left this part of the country some years since and it is reported that he is dead. His wife while living appeared to have a weighty secret in her possession, which he feared would be disclosed, she was often heard to threaten to "scratch his neck for him," and it is said that on her death bed, she told him that she had saved him from the Gallows. It is said the remains of a wagon, which had been burned, were found in a ravine called Moor's Swamp, through which he would have to pass, to convey the body to the place where these remains were found. It is said also, that about the time that Albertson (the keeper of the tavern) was arrested, several of those who lived near the residence of his daughter, were aroused at twelve

o'clock at night, by a stench of burning cotton, and that a bright light was seen through the windows of the house, and a thick smoke arising from the chimney, it is supposed the light and stench arose from the burning of part of the goods of the Pedlar.

A Son in Law of Albertson, whose name is Morrison, and who removed somewhere into the state of New York, is also implicated in this affair; he was residing with Albertson at the time, left this place about that time, and passed a Mr. Carey's between this place and Wilkes Barre with a horse answering the description of the Pedlar's, there exchanged a blind bridle for a riding bridle, and purchased an old saddle. The blind bridle we learn was subsequently recognized by Mr. S. as similar to that of his brother. Taking into consideration all the circumstances attendant upon the disappearance of the Pedlar and the caution which those who murdered him—for there is no doubt that he was assassinated—must have used to remove every evidence of the crime, in connection with the appearance of the remains, and the situation in which they were found, it leaves little doubt on the mind of our citizens, that they are the remains of the Pedlar, and that whoever are the perpetrators of the murder, were men well acquainted with the glens and valleys of the Lehigh. Who they were, will probably forever remain a mystery.
Mauch Chunk Gazette.

AN AMBULANCE.—The Cleveland Plaindealer has somewhere found this description of the Queen of Spain, the rib, but not a spare one, which the King of the French has settled, that his son, the Duc d'Angoulême, shall love, honor and cherish.

Isabel Second, of Spain, is described as fat, fair and fifteen. Her arm is immense—her bust redundantly developed and her ankles are solid enough to support the golden tower of Seville. She waddles in her gait from excessive corpulency, and her fat chubby face, after a little exercise, becomes suffused with a delicate bloom—the result of the fatigue of carrying so much blubber! Her manners are represented as exceedingly childish and common place. The young Isabel's appetite, it is said, is well calculated to nourish the fatness of her frame, as her corpulent Majesty devours at a meal, soup, an entire fowl, pastry, followed by sweetmeats and preserves of which she is passionately fond. She has been lately brought up, one moment having every whim gratified, and the next being cuffed by her mother—her education, too, has been neglected. She writes and spells very badly.—This is the prize that Louis Philippe wishes his son, the Duc d'Angoulême, to possess!—For this "fat, fair and fifteen" lump of flesh the king beat his son to Spain!

RAVAGES OF PLAGUES.—The Plague in 1347 destroyed 50,000 of the inhabitants of London; in 1407, 30,000 persons were swept off in the same city by the same scourge; and 1601 our fourth of the whole population died from the awful pestilence. It next visited Constantinople in 1611, when 20,000 persons died of it.—In 1665 it again visited London taking off 65,000 persons. In Bostora, 1773, 80,000 were destroyed by it. In Smyrna, 1784, 20,000. In Tunis, 1785, 32,000. In Egypt, 1792, 50,000, and in 1814, 30,000.

AS GOOD AS IT WERE ASHES.—The Nantucket Islander says the following story was lately told by a reformed inebriate as an apology for much of the folly of drunkards:

"A mouse tagging about the brewery, happened to fall into a vat of beer was in imminent danger of drowning and appealed to a cat to help him out. The cat replied it is a foolish request, for as soon as I get you out I shall eat you. The mouse replied, that fate would be better than to be drowned in beer.—The cat lifted him out, but the fame of the beer caused him to sneeze; and the mouse took refuge in his hole. The cat called on the mouse to come out.—'You, sir, didn't you promise that I should eat you?' 'Ah,' replied the mouse, but you know I was in liquor at the time!"

GENTLEMEN PLEASE TO PAY UP!—Some writer remarks that "Man owes woman a vast moral debt, which has been accumulating both in principal and interest since the foundation of the world; and unless he soon begins to liquidate it in some shape, he will become a bankrupt in the eyes of heaven."

CONVERTED BY A PAIR OF BOOTS.—The editor of the Hartford Patriot says he has had a pair of boots given him which were so tight, that they came very near making him a Universalist, because he received his punishment as he went along.

MARRIAGES.—In all marriage notices, the name of the officiating minister should always appear. A Western paper objects to this doctrine, and says, by the same rule, every obituary notice should have the name of the attending physician. A proposition which would find no favor with the faculty.

From the Chicago Citizen and Daily News.

Confession and Execution of the Davenport murderers.
John Long, Aaron Long and Granville Young have this afternoon been hung according to law, for murder of Col. Geo. Davenport. Although the morning was rainy an immense concourse of people were seen assembling from every part of the country; and at the time of the execution, I made an estimate, and should judge there were five thousand present,—a promiscuous assemblage of men, women and children.

At 1 o'clock the guards formed in front of the jail, when the prisoners were brought out, and conducted in solemn procession, with music, to the gallows.—The guard formed in a hollow square about the gallows, while the prisoners ascended the scaffold and took their seats with the sheriff. Several other gentlemen also ascended the scaffold. I say other gentlemen, for the prisoners appeared very like gentlemen. They were well dressed, and up to the time, scarcely any emotion was visible in their countenances. But after sitting awhile, a slight paleness seemed to overshadow their faces as they looked upon the crowd, and upon the apparatus before them.

The sheriff advanced and read the order for the execution; after which he remarked that if the prisoners wished to say anything, opportunity was given. John Long then arose, (the sheriff having unbound the cords from his arms,) and advancing, made a very polite bow, and addressed the audience as follows. I give the substance of what he said, avoiding his frequent repetitions, and correcting his language, which was sometimes ungrammatical, and otherwise incorrect;

[We omit the speeches. John Long confessed that he was guilty of killing Col. Davenport, but said he wished those present to receive, as the declaration of a dying man, his assertion that his brother Aaron and Granville Young were innocent of that crime. Robert Birch, William Fox, Theodore Brown and himself, he said, killed Davenport, but did it unintentionally. He then called upon one Bonney to step forward, but being told Bonney was not in the crowd, he said it "knocked out 650 pages from his speech." This Bonney he declared was the chief among thieves and robbers. Aaron Long and Granville Young then severally protested that they were innocent. When they had done, John Long again made a speech, detailing some events in his life, and called upon all to take warning by his fate. Up to 1840, he had never wronged a man, but in that year he was persuaded to engage in counterfeiting, and from that he was led to the commission of robbery and murder. A full confession of his acts and associates he said would implicate two hundred men in Illinois, Indiana, Missouri and the Territory, but he withheld the confession from regard for their families.]

After he had closed, he returned to his seat, and after consulting the other prisoners, said it was their dying request that their bodies be given to their friends, and not to the physicians. Mr. Gatchell now stepped forward and offered up a short and appropriate prayer; after which Mr. Haney read a psalm. The prisoners now severally shook hands with those on the scaffold, and with each other. Aaron Long and Young nearly overcame with emotion—John quiet calm and collected. The sheriff bound their arms, put the rope around their necks, drew the caps over their faces, and led them forward upon the drop. Taking the axe, he severed the rope at one blow and down went the drop, letting them fall a distance of four feet.

But now remained a scene most revolting to behold, and most horrible to describe. The middle rope broke, letting Aaron Long fall, striking his back upon the beam below, and lying insensible from the strangling caused by the rope before it broke. For a moment not a human being moved; all were horrified and seemed riveted to their places. Soon, however, the officers descended and raised him up, when he recovered his senses, and was again led upon the gallows, suffering intensely, raising his hands and crying out, "The Lord have mercy on me! The Lord have mercy on me! You are hanging and innocent man. And (pointing to his brother) there hangs my poor, poor, brother!" But alas! he heeded him not.

I shall never forget the appearance of that man, as he sat upon the bench, a large bloody streak about his neck, his body trembled all over while preparations were making for his final fall. But there was another act in this drama. As he was ascending the gallows, signs of an outbreak among the crowd were evident. Some cried, "that's enough—let him go!" while others gave expression to their horror. Just at this moment some cry was raised in a remote part of the crowd; no one knew what it was, some were frightened—one wing of the guards retreated toward the gallows—the tumult increased—a sudden panic seized the immense crowd, and they all fled precipitately from the place.

If the earth under the gallows had opened, and Pluto himself had arisen from the infernal

PIECES OF ADVERTISING.
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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 accordingly.
Sixteen lines or less make a square.

regions with his horses and chariot, it could not have caused greater consternation, or more hasty flight. The guard were with difficulty kept in their places, the crowd returned, and soon all was quiet; every one ashamed of himself for having been frightened at nothing. One wagon was found upset, but it was supposed to be the effect, and not the cause of the panic. The wretched victim of the law was at length despatched, and the crowd dispersed.

From the Report of the U. S. Commission of Patents.

Fattening Animals.
If a person, ten years ago, had said any thing about fattening animals scientifically, he would have been much ridiculed. Still, there is such a thing as applying science to making pork or beef.
It is known that certain kinds of food would make an animal fatten very fast, while others would only keep them thrifty. The analysis of the various grains and articles of food used shows the reason, and demonstrates fully the importance of a knowledge of the elements it contains. To enable the readers of the Farmer to judge for themselves, I have prepared a table, compiled from various books and papers, showing the flesh-forming principle and the fat-forming principle in some of the leading articles used for animal food.

Contents of 100 lbs.	Flesh-forming principle.	
	Flesh-forming principle.	Fat-forming principle.
Peas,	29	51
Beans,	31	52
Oats,	10 1/2	68
Barley,	14	68
Hay,	5	68
Turnips,	2	24 1/2
Carrots,	2	10
Red beets,	1 1/2	54
Indian corn,	12 1/2	77

By this table it appears that there is a great difference in the capacity of the different kinds of food to form flesh or fat. Beans, for instance, contain the most of the flesh forming principle, corn, nearly the least; while on the other hand, corn possesses the largest amount of fat-forming principle of any other grain grown. Corn contains about 9 per cent of oil. The analysis of the chemist agree with the experience of the farmer.—For we all know that any animal will grow rapidly on peas, oats and barley; but they will fatten much faster on corn. By mixing the food, cooking and fermenting, so that it will be in the best possible state to assimilate itself in the stomach, the farmer can employ his food to the best advantage. If we wish to fatten fast, give a greater proportion of corn.

But we learn another important fact, viz: the fattening principle is in proportion to the oil contained in the article fed. This we know so by experience; for hogs which feed on nuts especially beach nuts, become very fat, and the nuts contain a large proportion of oil. Hence it is in the power of the farmer, by raising and feeding with seeds that contain a large quantity of oil, to fatten his animal much faster than by the old process. Sunflower seeds contain, it is said, 40 per cent. of oil. By mixing and grinding a small quantity of these seeds with other food, it would materially hasten the fattening process.

All food should be cooked if possible, and fermented. From my own experience I am satisfied that full one quarter is saved by these means.

D. L., in the last number, says that the water in which potatoes are cooked should be thrown away, lest some of the detestable properties of the potato should injure the animals. This is a theory against fact; and shows how long a popular error may go uncontradicted, when the evidence is daily before us. I have fed hundreds of bushels of boiled potatoes to hogs, and always wash them up in the water. In which I cooked them, and never yet saw a fly-bell effect.

Firstly, observe the following rules:
1st. Keep your animals warm and quiet.
2d. Prepare the food, so that it will be easily digested.
3d. Mix the food, and remember that the more oil in the food, the faster the animal will fatten; though too much might make the meat soft; and much time and money will be saved.

TRUTH.—A parent may leave an estate to his son, but how soon may it be mortgaged? He may leave him money, but how soon may it be squandered. Better leave him a sound education, habits of industry, an unblemished reputation, a good education, and an inward abhorrence of vice, in any shape or form; these cannot be wrested from him, as all are better than thousands of gold and silver.

"How long did Adam remain in Paradise before he sinned?" said, an amiable spouse to her loving husband.
"Till he got a wife," answered the husband.

A SENSIBLE WRITER observes that those who pay compliments seldom pay anything else.