

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

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

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THE "AMERICAN" is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per annum...

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E. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA.

Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Levington and Columbia.

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CLARKSON, RICH & MULLIGAN, Successors to Joseph Blackwood, No. 111 Chesnut, corner of Franklin Place, Philadelphia, Feb. 22, 1845.-

UMBRELLAS & PARASOLS, CHEAP FOR CASH. J. W. SWAIN'S Umbrella and Parasol Manufactory.

No. 37 North Third street, two doors below the CITY HOTEL, Philadelphia.

ALWAYS on hand, a large stock of UMBRELLAS and PARASOLS, including the latest style of Pinked Edged Parasols of the best workmanship and materials, at prices that will make it an object to Country Merchants and others to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere. Feb. 22, 1845.-ly

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.

The subscriber has the exclusive right for Northumberland, Union, Levington, Columbia, Luzerne and Clinton counties. Price of single machine \$6. H. B. MASSER.

The following certificate is from a few of those who have these machines in use. Sunbury, Aug. 24, 1844.

We, the subscribers, certify that we have now in use, in our families, "Shugert's Patent Washing Machine," and do not hesitate saying that it is most excellent invention. That, in washing, it will save more than one half the usual labor, that it does not require more than one third the usual quantity of soap and water; and that there is no rubbing, and consequently, little or no wearing or tearing. That it knocks off no buttons, and hat the finest clothes, such as collars, laces, tucks, cuffs, &c., may be washed in a very short time without the least injury, and in fact without any apparent wear and tear, whatever. We therefore heartily recommend it to our friends and to the public, as a most useful and labor saving machine.

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

FER'S HOTEL, (formerly Tremont House, No. 116 Chesnut street,) Philadelphia, September 21st, 1844.

I have used Shugert's Patent Washing Machine 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 it is so decidedly superior to every thing else, and so little liable to get out of repair, that I would not without one if they should cost ten times the price they are sold for. DANIEL HERR.

SUPERIOR Port wine, Madeira and Lisbon wines. Also superior Brandy and Gin, Lemon Syrup. Also a few barrels of BLEND FISH, for sale HENRY MASSER. Sunbury, July 19th, 1845.

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 immortal parent of despotism.—JEFFERSON.

By Masser & Eiseley.

Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, May 9, 1846.

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COLUMBIA'S SHIP.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

The ship from young Columbia's shore, As fleet they are, and free,

As those from haughtier realms that boast Dominion over the sea—

As gallantly their banners float, As keen their lightnings fly,

And braver hearts than there are found Beat not beneath the sky.

White as the glancing sea bird's wing Their swelling sails expand,

Beside the bright Egean isles, Or green Formosa's strand;

Or where the spare Norwegian pine A sudden summer shares,

Or Terra del Fuego's torch Amid the tempest glares.

Unmoted their trackless course they hold Though vengeful Boreas roars,

And made their port on stranger-coasts, Or undiscovered shores.

Rude people of a foreign speech Have learned their cheering cry,

"Land ho! aloft!—and bear a hand!" Are the ready tar's reply.

From zone to zone—from pole to pole, Where'er in swift career

The venturous keel a path explores Our yankee sailors steer;

The white bear, on his field of ice, Has seen his signals tossed—

And the great whale, old Ocean's king, Doth know them to his cost.

The spices from the Indian isles, The plant of China's care,

The cane's sweet blood from tropic climes Their merchant vessels bear.

Wherever Commerce points his wand, They mount the crested waves,

And link together every sea The rolling globe that laves.

Still nearest to the Antarctic gate Our daring seamen press,

Where storm wrapped Nature thought to dwell In hermit loneliness:

"Whose masts are those so white with frost Where fearful icebergs shine?"

My country from her watch tower looked And answered—"They are mine?"

Columbia's ships! With dauntless prow The tossing deep they tread;

The pirates of the Lybian sands Have felt their prowess dread:

And the British Lion's lordly mane Their victor might confessed.

For well their nation's faith and pride They guard on Ocean's breast.

When strong oppression fiercely frown, Her eagle rears his crest,

And means no bird of air shall pluck His pinions on his breast;

And brighter on the threatening cloud Gleam out her stars of gold,

Huzza! for young Columbia's ships, And for her seamen bold.

Cold Water Song.

BY FIERPONT.

Air—"Auld Lang Syne."

Shall we sit down to dine? When we sit down to dine?

O no, my friends, for is it not Poured out by hands divine?

Poured out by hands divine, my friends, Poured out by hands divine:

From springs and wells it gushes forth, Poured out by hands divine.

Cold water, too, (tho' wonderful, 'Tis no less true, again)—

The weakest of all earthly drinks Doth make the strongest men;

Doth make the strongest men, my friends, Doth make the strongest men:

Then let us take that weakest drink, And grow the strongest men.

And as the bells of tulips turn, To drink the drops that fell

From Summer clouds—then why should not The two lips of a belle?

The two lips of a belle, my friends, The two lips of a belle:

What sweetens more than water pure, The two lips of a belle?

The sturdy oak full many a cup Doth hold up to the sky,

To catch the rain, then drink it up, And thus the oak get high!

'Tis thus the oak gets high, my friends, 'Tis thus the oak gets high,

By having water in its cups; Then why not you and I?

Then let cold water armies give Their banners to the air;

So shall the boys like oaks be strong, The girls like tulips fair,

The girls like tulips fair, my friends, The girls like tulips fair,

The boys shall grow like sturdy oaks, The girls like tulips fair.

From the Vicksburg Intelligencer. MISSISSIPPI LEGISLATION.

There may be readers who will suppose the annexed recital to be an exaggeration; but, at least 300 persons who were in the Capital of the State of Mississippi on the 3d of March, 1846, can testify that this account falls far short of the reality. The Clerks of the House, as in duty bound, entered the report of the member from Greene on the journals; but, on the next morning, it was expunged by the House at the request of the member himself.

And, moreover, lest any one should think the member from Greene a fictitious character, the reality of his character and existence is evidenced by the credentials; now on file in the archives of the State—a copy whereof is hereto annexed—which credentials are by no means an improper introductory to the sketch following:

CREDENTIALS OF THE HON. MEMBER FROM GREENE. To the Governor, Officers of State, Senator and Representatives of the State of Mississippi, in General Assembly convened, and to all to whom the bearer shall come—GREETING:

KNOW YE, that I, the undersigned returning officer, in and for the county of Greene, and State aforesaid, certify—

That John McInnis, commonly called as John McInnis Code, to distinguish him from another of the same name, was duly and constitutionally elected a representative of said county, on the first Monday and day following in November, 1845—and he is hereby recommended to the favor of all concerned.

Given under my hand and seal, this 23d December, 1845. JOHN K. RHODES, Returning officer for said county, 1st Monday of November, 1845.

The best subject which came before the Legislature during the session of 1846, was the all-absorbing one in regard to the charter of McInnis's Ferry. The owner of the ferry was a member—himself being the representative of his county of Greene—where the ferry is located; and through all the trying scenes of getting the charter through, that Honorable representative bore himself in a manner, and with a spirit, which, to say the least, were remarkable.

On the first broaching of the subject, some opposition was made. The representative from Clark, an adjoining county, conceived that the charter interfered with the rights of other citizens who had ferries on the same river, (the Chickasaw;) and, on the first reading of the bill, this same representative (Mr. Moody,) moved its rejection. This motion brought Mr. McInnis to his feet. He had never spoken before; but, in this one effort, (his maiden speech,) he more than compensated for his former remissness.

"I hope," (said he, addressing the House but not the Speaker,) "I hope you'll not reject my ferry bill. Gentlemen, I'm bound to keep a ferry. Them other men that's got ferries near me, ain't bound at all. They've got some little trifling flats to get across the river on when they want to go to mill—and when it's convenient for 'em to put a traveller over, they do it—and when it ain't they don't. But I'm bound to keep ferry. Ask Mr. Moody; he knows all about it. He knows I've kept ferry there across the Chickasaw for thirty years past. My ferry's right on the big road to Mobile, and every where. There's three mails crosses at my ferry. Gentlemen, I'm bound to keep a ferry. Mr. Moody knows I live at Leaksville, right at the Court House—and these fellows that keep the other little ferries—they turn my boats loose, and bore auger holes in 'em and sink 'em. I hope, gentlemen, you'll pass my bill.—I've just got a letter from my son last night—a telling me that them fellows has been boring more holes in my boat. Gentlemen, I'm bound to keep ferry. I always cross every body that comes—I'm bound to do it. And always keep good fall well painted with tar."

After this appeal, and the necessary readings being gone through, the bill passed the House by a large majority, and was sent to the Senate.

Here a novel scene occurred—unprecedented, perhaps, in the annals of legislation—even of Mississippi legislation. By a resolution of the Senate, the representative from Greene was invited to address that august body upon the merits of his bill, which he had after the manner indicated in the above sketch of his remarks in the House.—After the grave Senators had sufficiently amused themselves with the matter, they passed the bill. The worthy representative immediately hurried back to his seat to the House; and, although the Clerk was reading in the midst of a document the delighted member exclaimed:

"Mr. Speaker, my ferry bill has passed the Senate, and I want the House to concur."

A roar of laughter followed this unique announcement.

As soon as the bill in hand was disposed of, there was an obnoxious call by the House that the gentleman from Greene should be

heard in regard to his mission to the other branch of the Legislature. Mr. McInnis rose and said:

"Mr. Speaker, the Senate passed my bill."

Speaker—"What! have the Senate passed your ferry bill?"

Mr. McInnis—"Yes, sir; they've passed it."

Speaker—"Well, I'm very glad to hear that the Senate have passed the ferry bill of the gentleman from Greene."

Mr. McInnis proceeded:

"Mr. Speaker, when I went into the Senate I told 'em all about my ferry, and some of 'em hopped on to my bill."

[Here there were cries of "Who opposed it—who attacked the ferry bill?"

"Why, sir, Mr. Ramsey did, and Mr. Labauve too. Labauve said he was travelling along there one once on an electioneering tour, and like many other politicians, he was out of money; and he said I wouldn't set him over at my ferry, because he had't no money. I told him right before the whole Senate it wasn't so."

Speaker—"That Labauve is a dangerous fellow to talk to in that way."

McInnis—"Yes sir, he said he would throw a glove at me, if he had one."

No reporter, whatever his powers be, could do justice to the various scenes which the House and the Senate presented, in the progress of the above mentioned events. The crowding of members and visitors around the seat of the Greene representative, whenever he rose or opened his mouth—the roars of obnoxious mirth—the painful contortions of the speaker's face, as he vainly strove to keep himself and the House in an orderly frame—these things all defied description—to say nothing of the greatest curiosity of all—the member from Greene himself.

In the course of an hour or so, a message came from the Senate, stating, among other acts, passed, that they had passed the House bill, in regard to the Chickasaw Ferry. The worthy member again arose—

"Mr. Speaker," said he, "I hope you'll now let me have the bill, to take to the Governor, to get him to sign it."

Fortunately the House was now too busy in discussing some other more important matter, or there would have been another convulsive scene. As it was, there was incontinent burst of laughter, as sudden as it was universal and overwhelming, and then there was calm again.

Night came—and new fuel was furnished, to feed the slumbering embers of that mirth, which had nearly consumed the House, during the day. In the morning a petition had been presented, from Harrison County, by the great radical reformer from that county, (Mr. McCaughn,) praying the Legislature to pass a law providing that lawyers might be elected as other officers are, and compensated out of the State Treasury—prohibiting them to receive private fees, &c. &c. On this petition a committee had been appointed—including, singularly enough, the member from Greene.

Judge, then, of the surprise of the House, at the promptness of Mr. McInnis, when, at the night session of the very day he was appointed, he rose in his place, and the following report which in due form, was read at the Clerk's desk; but was interrupted at the close of every sentence by shouts of applause and merriment; crowded as the hall was by a brilliant array both of ladies and gentlemen:

THE REPORT

Of Col. Jack McInnis, from the Select Committee that had Mr. McCaughn's Lawyer Bill put to 'em.

Now, Mr. Speaker, if this House will give me its detention for a few minutes, I think that I can explain this matters.

Mr. McCaughn has introduced a great parcel of bills here, which is heretical and null and void, and hasn't got no sense in 'em. He put in a bill here to get up a theological survey of the country, and this my constituents is opposed to, because they think there's no use in it. The people have enough to pay for now, that ain't of no account. There has been a good deal of citement about my ferry bill; and when I had used up Mr. Moody; and got it into the Senate, Labauve had to get up and say he was at my ferry wharf, and I refused to set him over the river, because he didn't have no money—and I just told what he said wasn't so. Now, I don't know much about this here Labauve, but I don't think he is the clean cat fur; no how?

I give my views about the pennyshenshery 't'other day, and I was right, for the things there does look like they was painted with tar—and I told the truth about it, and you know it.

Now, Mr. McCaughn is a man of great learning; he can write equal to any man in this House, and I'm sprized that as smart a man should have such heretical notions. He wanted to have a law passed here, for doing away with securities; but he couldn't get that fixed and then he wanted to get the law turned so that a man would have to ax his wife, when he wanted to go a fellow's security. Now, I worked for my plunder, and I'm opposed to all such sort of laws. This Legislature has already pas-

sed a law, giving a man's wife his plunder, and his hard yearnings, and I believe Mr. McCaughn was the cause of it, for it is just like one of them heretical laws of hizzon, that we have all learn so much about.

Now, I think this law bill a rascally bill for I believe in letting the people get any lawyer he likes, and pay him what he chooses. And if this bill passes, why these heretical candidates would be always treating and fooling the people just to get elected. There is too many rascals as is candidates, now, and as such, I'm agin it.

I'm much oblerched to the Legislator for passing my ferry bill. They ought to have passed it, for that man Wally, or some body else bored two inch auger holes in my flat, just because I got more ferrying to do than he did; but I've fixed him now, for I've got the best ferry any how; and the Senate's agreed to it, for all that follow Labauve went again it. And if you'll let me have the bill I will just take it right down to the Governor, to sign it. And I will go and raise my sunk ferry boat, and stop the auger holes, and ferry every body as travels that way; and I'll take the greatest pleasure in crossing the members of this Legislator, because they passed my bill. But I'm agin McCaughn's bill any how, for it is time to stop all such heretical doctrines.

On the last day of the session, the House of Representatives got into a supremely high glee. An abstract of some of the proceedings may not be uninteresting.

After the usual resolutions of compliment to the Speaker and Clerks were adopted, Mr. Allen offered the following resolution:

Resolved unanimously, That the thanks of this House be tendered to Col. McInnis, the honorable member from Greene, for the good humor with which he has treated this House, while indulging in so much innocent amusement at his own expense."

This resolution being adopted by acclamation Mr. McInnis arose, and said:

"Gentlemen, I feel highly honored by the bill just passed and I thank the House for their kindness and hospitality."

The honorable member then paused for some moments—and then, in thoughtful mood, proceeded:

"Gentlemen I don't like that are about its being at my expense, I don't want that to stay in the bill; and I move to 'mend by striking out all about expenses, and say at the expense of the public."

This amendment was adopted—and all must admit that the amendment possesses much less of green-ness than the gentleman from Greene was aware of.

After this, sundry resolutions, rubbing pretty hard on some other honorable members, were introduced and discussed, in a vein of broad burlesque, to the great amusement of a numerous auditory—pending which—a message was announced from the Governor.

Speaker—"Invite the gentleman in. Let the message be received."

A young gentleman immediately came within the bar of the House; and, in the midst of respectful silence, (and without any one expecting a joke at the time,) sent to the Clerk's Desk, a communication from His Excellency in writing—which was read as follows:

VETO OF THE FERRY BILL.

Gentlemen of the House of Representatives: It is with extreme regret that I feel it my duty to return to the House, (whence it originated,) a bill granting to Col. Jack McInnis a ferry on the Chickasaw river, together with my constitutional VETO of the same—

1st. Because I have been informed that he has refused to cross poor folks who had no money to pay ferrage;

2d. Because his boats are leaky.

On this message, there was a uproarious call of "Pass the bill!" "Pass the bill over the head of the Governor!" "Pass it by acclamation!" "Don't call the eyes out nos!"—"Dispense with the constitution and pass the Ferry Bill," &c. &c.

Before taking the vote, however, there was a call—"Hear the gentleman from Greene, in answer to the objections of the Governor." And he did answer:

McInnis—"When I left home, gentlemen, my boats was in good order then, sure. But I don't know how they are now—that's all I can say about it at present.

Speaker—"The remarks of the gentleman are not exactly in order, for they refer to the second objection. The first objection must be spoken to first, to-wit: his refusal to ferry over the poor. As to the other, a leaky boat would be better than none. So the gentleman will see that the point now under consideration is, not that he crossed the poor in leaky boats but that he would not cross poor people at all, if they had no money.

McInnis—"That ain't so, Mr. Speaker, and no body ever said so, septing that feller Labauve."

Speaker—"And the objection wouldn't apply, if you had refused to ferry 'Labauve,' for he's not a poor man—he's rich.

"The House being fully satisfied of the insufficiency of the veto, passed the bill by acclamation, instead of by ayes and noes.

The Speaker then proclaimed—

"The bill's passed—almost unanimously—the question's carried—the ferry stands."

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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.

ARTICHOKEs.—The destruction of so large a share of the potato crop must, we think, lead farmers to the cultivation of other crops that will in some measure supply this important article. In Ellsworth's Reports the artichoke is spoken of as furnishing even better spring feed for hogs, cattle and sheep, than the potato; and it is cultivated with less expense. Mr. Thomas Noble, of Massilon, gives in substance the following account of a trial of them made in 1843. The ground was of medium quality, and prepared like that for other spring crops. The artichokes were planted in rows 2 1/2 and 3 feet apart—using a little more seed than is commonly used in planting potatoes. As soon as the frost was out of the ground on the following spring, the harvesting commenced. The product was at the rate of 750 bushels per acre. They were fed principally to sheep, though cattle, horses and hogs all ate them well, seeming to prefer them to turnips. Mr. Noble also used the tops for fodder. He cut them in October, just before frost came, dried and housed them. They were fed to the stock in winter, and were evidently preferred to corn fodder. Mr. Noble was so well pleased with them that he proposed to cultivate them on a larger scale. They require but little cultivation, it only being necessary to keep the ground clear of weeds till the artichokes get a good start.—Cleveland Her.

TO PREVENT CROWS FROM PILLING UP CORN.—Just before your corn comes up take a common fox trap and set it in your corn ground where it is most exposed to the crows; and when you set it, be careful to leave the ground over the trap in the shape of a corn hill, and then scatter some corn over the trap and straw some along some three or four rods from the trap, in three or four directions. This will draw the crows into the trap; and if you can nab one, which you most probably will, you will not, for this season at least, be troubled with their company again, for he will call all within hearing, which will extend to no small distance I assure you, and let his "colored" brethren know that there is danger in trespassing on that territory.

The crow should be left in the trap until he has called his friends to witness the predicament he is in; and when you take him out, set him at liberty that he and his friends may know that hidden dangers lie buried there.

GRAFTING GRAPE VINES.—The following is the mode practised by the late Mr. Herbermont, of South Carolina:—Take away the earth around the vine, to the depth of four or five inches—saw it off about two or three inches below the surface of the ground. Split it with a knife or chisel, and having tapered the scion in the shape of a wedge, insert it in the cleft stock, so as to make the bark of both coincide, which, perhaps, is not necessary with the vine; tie it with any kind of string, merely to keep the scion in its place, so as to leave only one bud of the graft above the ground and the other just below the surface, and it is done.

GRAFTING CURRANTS.—The Gardener's Chronicle recommends, for the pretty appearance presented, as well as for the improved flavor, to graft currents of different colors, as the red, black, and white, variously intermixed, on stalks trimmed up to a single stem three or four feet high. The tops may be headed down to a dense compact head, or trained as espaliers in the horizontal or fan method, the two latter modes of training, by the free exposure to sun and air, much improving the quality of the fruit. The importance of trimming the bushes up to a single stem, to improve the fruit and facilitate clean culture, instead of suffering two hundred and fifty suckers to shoot up all around into a dense brush heap, is very obvious to those who have tried both.

A GIANTIC PROJECT has been broached in Paris—being a cast iron tunnel, beneath the sea, to extend from Calais to Dover, twenty-one miles. Such an enterprise at first sight appears visionary—but the experience of the last thirty years goes to prove the immense power of human skill to such an extent that nothing in the arts now seems to be impossible. An iron tunnel large enough to allow a double railroad track for cars to pass each other in opposite directions, if sunk in deep water, would require to be made so massive as to resist the pressure of the water as to make it rather expensive for twenty miles. The idea may be valuable, however, and the plan good for crossing rivers, narrow and deep, without obstructing