

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

THE "AMERICAN" is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per annum to be paid half yearly in advance. No paper discontinued till six averages are paid.
No subscriptions received for a less period than six months. All communications or letters on business relating to the office, to insure attention must be POST PAID.

CHEAP WATCHES & JEWELRY

Philadelphia Watch and Jewelry Store,
No. 96 North SECOND street, corner of Quarry.

GOLD Lever Watches, full jewelled, 18 carat cases, \$45 00
Silver Lever Watches, full jewelled, 23 00
Silver Lever Watches, seven jewels, 18 00
Silver Levers Watches, jewelled, finest quality, 14 00
Superior Quartz Watches, 10 00
Imitation Quartz Watches, not warranted, 5 00
Gold Spectacles, 8 00
Fine Silver Spectacles, 1 75
Gold Bracelets with large stones, 2 50
Ladies' Gold Pencils, 16 carats, 2 00
Gold Finger Rings 37 1/2 carats, 15 00
Glass, plain, 12 1/2 carats, 15 1/2; Emerald, 15 00
Other articles in proportion. All goods warranted to be what they are sold for.
O. CONRAD.
Philadelphia, Dec. 9, 1846.—17

Boot & Shoe ESTABLISHMENT.

DANIEL DRUCKENMILLER,
At his Old Establishment, in Market Street, Southwark.

RETURNS his thanks for past favors, and respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he continues to manufacture in order, in the neatest and latest style.

GREAT BOOTS AND SHOES, warranted of the best material, and made by the most experienced workmen. He also keeps on hand a general assortment of fashionable Boots for gentlemen, together with a large stock of fashionable gentlemen's, boys', ladies' and children's Shoes, all of which have been made under his own immediate inspection, and are of the best material and workmanship, which he will sell low for cash.

In addition to the above, he has just received from Philadelphia a large and extensive supply of Boots, Shoes, &c. of all descriptions, which he also offers for cash, cheaper than ever before offered in this place. He respectfully invites his old customers, and others, to call and examine for themselves.

Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.
Sunday, August 10th, 1846.—

IMPORTANT TO ALL COUNTRY HOUSEKEEPERS.

YOU may be sure of obtaining, at all times, pure and highly flavored

TEAS.

By the single pound or larger quantity, at the **Pekin Tea Company's Warehouse,** 30 South Second street, between Market and Chestnut streets.

PHILADELPHIA.

Heretofore it has been very difficult, indeed, almost impossible, always to obtain good Green and Black Teas. But now you have only to visit the Pekin Tea Company's Store, to obtain as delicious and fragrant Teas as you could wish for. All Teas can here be secured, with the advantage of getting a pure article at a low price.
June 27th, 1846.

PREMIUM PIANOS.

THE SUBSCRIBER has been appointed agent for the sale of **CONRAD'S** (1831) **IMPROVED PREMIUM ROSE WOOD PIANOS** at this place. These Pianos have a plain, massive and beautiful exterior finish, and, for depth and sweetness of tone, and elegance of workmanship, are not surpassed by any in the United States. The following is a recommendation from CAT DRESS, a celebrated performer, and himself a manufacturer:

A CARD.
HAVING had the pleasure of trying the excellent Piano Forte manufactured by Mr. Meyer, and exhibited at the late exhibition of the Franklin Institute, I feel it due to the true merit of the maker to declare that these instruments are quite equal and in some respects even superior, to all the Pianos I have seen at the capitals of Europe, and during a sojourn of two years at Paris.

These Pianos will be sold at the manufacturer's lowest Philadelphia price, if not something lower. Persons are requested to call and examine for themselves, at the residence of the subscriber.
Sunday, May 17, 1846. H. B. MASSEY.

DEATH BLOW.

The public will please observe that no Brandreth Pills are genuine, unless the box has three letters upon it, (the top, the side and the bottom) each containing a fac-simile signature of my handwriting, thus—B. BRANDRETH, M. D.—These letters are engraved on steel, beautifully designed, and done at an expense of over \$2,000.—Therefore it will be seen that the only thing necessary to procure the medicine in its purity, is to observe these letters.

Remember the top, the side, and the bottom. The following respective persons are duly authorized, and hold

CERTIFICATE OF AGENCY

For the sale of Brandreth's Vegetable Purgative Pills.

Northumberland county: Milton—Meyer & Chamberlin; Sunbury—H. B. Massey; M. E. Cassell; Ireland & Meisel; Northumberland—Wm. Forsyth; Georgetown—J. & J. Wells.
Union County: New Berlin—Boger & Winsor; Selingsgrove—George Gundrum; Middleburg—Isaac Smith; Beaver-town—David Hulder; Adamsburg—Wm. J. May; Millersburg—Mensch & Key; Hamilton—Daniel Long; Freeburg—J. & F. C. Meyer; Lewisburg—Wells & Green; Columbia county: Danville—F. B. Reynolds & Co.; Berwick—Shuman & Rittenhouse; Gettysburg—G. G. Brooks; Bloomsburg—John B. Keyser; Jersey Township—Levi Black; Washington County: McEwen; Limestone—Dallin & McNeish.
Observe that each Agent has an Engraved Certificate of Agency, containing a representation of the BRANDRETH'S Manufacture at Sing Sing, and upon which will also be seen exact copies of the new labels now used upon the Brandreth Pills Boxes.

Philadelphia, office No. 8, North 8th street.
B. BRANDRETH, M. D.
June 24th 1843.

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.—JENNINGS.

By Massey & Eisely. Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, August 25, 1847. Vol. 7, No. 48—Whole No. 361



TRUE PEACE.

Once by a lonely wayside inn
Two weary travellers met;
The way was rough from whence they came,
Their clothes were soiled and wet.
The head of one was silver'd o'er
By rolling years of time,
By scorching winds his face was tann'd
In lands of every clime.

The other's cheek was also brown,
For he had journey'd far;
A series of winters less he'd seen
Though time had left a scar.
When seated by a cheerful fire
They talked of other days,
While the gloom without was pierc'd
With the lightning's vivid blaze.

"On Etna's burning top I've been,
(Thus did the old man speak)
And seen the boiling lava roll
Down its fiery peak.
I've been in England's happy vale,
In France, that sunny land;
I've been on Greenland's icy shore,
On Arctic's scorching sand."

"This hope alone has cheer'd me on,
A hope surpass'd by none—
Perchance I'd merit an erring child,
My first, my only son.
But vain my search, and now, alas!
With ring despair has come,
I go to a once cheerful hearth,
But now a cheerless home."

Through glistening tears the other spoke—
"O'er this wild world's domain
My weary feet have borne me far,
In search of peace to gain.
But lo! the winter's way is hard,
This only have I found,
And he, who would true peace enjoy,
Must to the Lord be bound."

"Bound by the sacred tie of Faith
In a Redeemer's blood,
Who bled and died upon the cross
To bring us home to God."
Then on the old man's neck he fell,
While tears did freely run,
And cried, "A Saviour's love I've found,
And you a long lost son."

Philadelphia, May, 31. TRYFOSO.

"PUT ON THE HATS."

While Parkton was yet in its infancy, when its pigs did not attain to half the fat they now boast, and its corn juice was twice as genuine, an old lady, the owner of an extensive clearing, cultivated by three sturdy sons, made her appearance at Cincinnati with the intention of taking passage in the first safe boat bound down river. Her chief motive for this trip, was a long promised visit to a friend residing at Memphis, but prudently wishing to combine profit with pleasure she brought with her a large supply of nicely cured hams, expecting thereby to realize a sum which would leave a respectable surplus in her pocket after the expense of the tour were made.

Following the advice of the landlady of the house where she stopped, (he was, of course, very disinterested,) she remained in town some time longer than was necessary.—When, finally, one fine day, becoming fully assured that no safe passage was to be expected, she had herself and traps embarked.

The captain of the boat thus honored, belonged to that class of men so poorly represented every where but among the commanders of our Western Steamers, being at all times and in all places imperturbably polite, self-possessed, and good natured, possessing moreover, a rich vein of dry humor, which he delighted to exercise in hoaxing too officious intermeddlers with his own concerns. In the midst of the hurry and bustle consequent on "putting off," our widow rushed in front of the captain, and seizing him by the coat, thus attacked his patience:

"Now, Captain, or you certain she won't last! Don't trifle with the feelings of a feeble woman (the lovely widow, by the way, weighed 200 avoirdupois) at this awful crisis! If I should be blown up into fragments, all through your derelictions, Captaining will be made the mother of three desolate orphans, there'd be a dreadful reckoning for you at the great day of insurrection, now I tell you."

The captain assured her there was no danger, but at the same time told her the safest plan would be to shut herself up in the state room farthest aft, where he sent a waiter to conduct her. She hesitated, but finally went, with an earnest parting admonition that the Captaining should send some body to let her know just as soon as the boat began to blow up.

The unfortunate lady was just beginning to feel more calm, when she was startled by the loud ringing of a bell, accompanied with the straggling sort of voice, which seemed to say, all the gentlemen and the boat must go down and sink!

"So it is a-goin' down! Oh! Lord! oh! Lord! What on earth is my big brass box! Somebody lessen into this life preserver, and put a rope under me! So them Germans is a goin' down already! I knowed they would, the tarnt fools, when I saw 'em down stairs yest! Oh! Lord! oh! Lord! My trunk will be wasted, and only their think of them poor boys let him! Isn't that some kind way that will swim safe with me!"

No one volunteered, however, before the Captain came along and was at last again successful in quieting her.

Soon after, they passed a small landing, where an opposition boat, also loaded down, was taking a few passengers, which before the latter had advanced three furlongs of a mile beyond this point, put off, and fired up in a manner that showed her captain determined to "come in at least a length ahead." The "bosses" on board the first became very naturally "considerably riled," and most faithfully urged the captain to "put on the gas" and never mind the consequences. But he was one of these "averse to racing," and whatever idea he might have secretly cherished that it wouldn't do to be beat, evaded a direct reply by saying, "the wood on board is used economically might possibly last to the next year."

The anxious widow had been meanwhile watching the movements of the boat in the rear, and began to participate in general excitement. At last she approached the captain, and remarked that "that was a craft behind sailing dreadful fast."

"Why really, Madame, so there is!" was the answer.

"Well, you wint again! tet tet lei go by as you?"

"Perhaps it would be dangerous to increase the fire, ma'am."

The old lady was bothered, and returned to her post. "The object of her regard" was approaching too rapidly, however, for her peace of mind. (The sentence is entire from O. P. R. James) She again made tracks for the anti-racing man, exclaiming:

"Oh, Captain! do just put two or three more sticks of wood on that fire."

"Hush! wunt wood ma'am."

"Well, for Heav'n's sake hain't that duthin, else an' board that you can make it burn with?"

"I don't think of anything, excepting your hama."

The old lady reflected a moment, but she could bear the suspense no longer and with the

expression of a person going into fits, exclaimed:

"Put 'em on! Captain! Put 'em on! Who keers! Who's afraid! I ain't! I'd darned safe rather be busted up then wash any time.—Put 'em on!"

The shouts which greeted the old lady's remarks would almost rival those sent up before Jericho or Monterey—and even the boat appeared to shatter in the enthusiasm, for her paddles seemed immediately to double the number of their revolution, and it was not long before her ambitious rival was left at a distance, and the passengers of the first unanimously declared, "entirely satisfied to the view."

The widow was a perfect "loness" for the remainder of the trip—and on arriving at her destination, was exceedingly surprised by the full return of the money she had paid for fare and freight, together with "them hama," accompanied by a most elegant invitation from the Captain, that whenever she travelled that route again, she would accept the best berth in the boat, free of expense.

ELEVATED RAILWAY AND PROMENADE ABOVE THE OMNIBUSES IN BROADWAY, N. Y.

The Railroad Journal, of this city, states that, by the invitation of John Randel, Jr. C. E., (the gentleman who laid out the city of New York into streets and avenues, in 1808 to 1820,) the editor has had the pleasure of examining a model made by him, in accordance with a resolution of the Corporation of that city, who unanimously approved of the plan then proposed, representing several different plans for an elevated railway and promenade through and above Broadway, from the Battery to Union Square.

The cars are to be propelled by stationary power, with an endless rope, and pass above the level of the omnibuses and highest loads, and will not obstruct the present ordinary travel of the streets or side walks. The cars do not stop to take in or let out passengers. This is done by means of a tender running upon another track alongside of the main track. Passengers may walk or be elevated from the pavement up to the promenade or railway.

This model is made entirely of metal; it is more than thirty-one feet in length, and has cost over \$3000, besides nearly two years of Mr. Randel's time in planning and superintending the work.

We intend in our next number to give a detailed description of this very elegant and important improvement for Broadway, and now call public attention to the subject, because a heavy expense is being incurred by the citizens for awning posts in Broadway, and any one of these plans of Mr. Randel, if adopted, will supply that street with elegant iron columns, with capitals, and fitted and placed at regular distances apart along the curb stones, and which may be used for gas, water, posts, hydrants, &c., as well as to support his elevated railway and promenade the whole length of Broadway, making together two rows of columns each about three miles in length.

Philosophy of Drowning.

Man is the only animal that drowns naturally. He does so because he is endowed with reason; that is to say, with a large spherical brain with a skull of it, which rises above his nose. If he falls into deep water, in spite of his great brain, he has not presence of mind enough to stick his nose out and keep it out, as he easily might do, but lets his heavy head like a stone press his nose under water. In this position he inhales, and fills his chest with water, so that he becomes as the shells so much heavier than water as to sink. While the lungs are filled with air, the body is lighter than its bulk in water, and of course swims, just as an iron vessel does. All, therefore, which is necessary to keep a person from drowning in deep water, is to keep the water out of the lungs. Do you ask how that is to be done? Suppose yourself a bottle. Your nose is the nozzle of the bottle, and must be kept out of the water. If it goes under, don't breathe at all till it comes out. Then, to prevent its going down again, keep every other part under—head, legs, arms, all under water but your nose. Do that, and you can't sink in any depth of water. All you need to do to secure this, is to clasp your hands behind your back, and point your nose at the top of the heavens, and keep perfectly still. Your nose will never go under water in the end of time, unless you raise your brain, hand, knee, or foot, higher than it. Keep still with your nose turned up in perfect impudence, and you are safe.

This will do in tolerable still water; in boisterous water you will need a little of the art of swimming, which if you don't get you deserve to be drowned.—Chronos.

COAL ANIMALS.

These, in the proportion of 100 bushels to the acre, form an excellent top dressing for meadows. Besides alumina, both soluble, they contain lime, magnesia, oxide of manganese and oxide and sulphuret of iron. We have applied them on stiff clays, in grass, with most excellent effect, and therefore, speak of their efficacy from our own personal experience.

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

1 square 1 insertion, \$0 50
1 do 2 do 1 00
1 do 3 do 1 50
Every subsequent insertion, 1/2
Yearly Advertisements: one column, \$25; half column, \$15; three squares, \$12; two squares, \$9; one square, \$5. Half-yearly: one column, \$15; half column, \$10; three squares, \$8; two squares, \$6; one square, \$4 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.

7/8 column lines or less make a square.

Insect Slavery.

The most remarkable fact connected with the history of ants, is the propensity possessed by certain species to kidnap the workers of other species and compel them to labor for the benefit of the community, thus using them completely as slaves; and as far as yet we know, the kidnappers are red, or pale-colored ants, and the slaves, like the ill-treated natives of Africa, are of a jet black. The time for capturing slaves extends over a period of about ten weeks, and never commences until the male and female are emerging from their cells; and thus the ruthless marauders never interfere with the continuation of the species. This instinct seems especially provided; for were the slaves ants created for no other end than to fill the station of slavery to which they appear to be doomed, still even that office might have been the attacks to be made on their nests before the winged myriads have departed or are departing, charged with the duty of continuing their kind. When the red ants are about to set forth on a marauding expedition, they send scouts to ascertain the exact position in which a colony of negroes may be found. These scouts having discovered the objects of their search, return to the nest and report their success.

Shortly afterwards the army of red ants marches forth, headed by a vanguard, which is perpetually changing, the individuals which constitute it, when they have advanced a little before the main body, halting, falling into the rear, and being replaced by others. The vanguard consists of eight or ten ants only. When they have arrived near the negro colony they disperse, wandering through the herbage and hunting about, as aware of the propinquity of the object of their search, yet ignorant of its exact position. At last they discover the settlement; and the foremost of the invaders, rushing impetuously to the attack, are met, grappled with, and frequently killed by the negroes on board. The alarm is quickly communicated to the interior of the nest; the negroes rally forth by thousands; and the red ants rushing to the rescue, a desperate conflict ensues; which, however, always terminates in the defeat of the negroes, who retire to the innermost recesses of their habitation. Now follows the scene of pillage. The red ants, with their powerful mandibles, tear open the sides of the negro ant hills, and rush into the heart of the citadel. In a few minutes each invader emerges, carrying in its mouth the pupa of a worker negro, which it has obtained in spite of the vigilance and valor of its natural guards. The red ants return in perfect order to their nests, bearing with them their living burdens. On reaching the nest the pupa appears to be treated precisely as their own; and the workers, when they emerge, perform the various duties of the community with the greatest energy and apparent good will. They repair the nest, excavate passages, collect food, feed the larvae, take the pupa into the sunlight, and perform every office which the welfare of the colony require. They conduct themselves entirely as if fulfilling their original destination.

A FACT FOR NATURALISTS.

A toad which had been buried under a reversed flower pot, three feet beneath the surface of the ground, by Mr. Samuel Clarke, on the 14th of June, 1846, was, by the same gentleman, disinterred on the 14th of June last. No sooner was the little animal taken up, than he gave evident proof that to be "buried alive" did not, to him, necessarily insure cessation of existence; for he instantly commenced skipping about, many of his bounds extending to the height of six inches into the air! His mouth was closed up with a white skin, but his eyes were as sparkling as when, on that day twelve months, he was put below the ground.—Norfolk News.

A CAPITAL ANECDOTE.—Professor Risley,

who is now in Italy, says that recently, when he was in Venice, an American captain and an Englishman met at dinner.

"You are an American, sir?" said the Englishman.

"I reckon I am," returned the captain.

"You have the name of being good warrior?"

"Yes," said the Yankee, "we shoot pretty well."

"But how is it you are so anxious to make peace with Mexico?—this does not appear much like a spunk." "You are an Englishman!" inquired the Yankee.

"Yes," replied the Englishman.

"Well," said the Yankee, "I don't know what our folks have offered to do with Mexico; but stranger; I'll tell you one thing—I'll be damned if we ever offered to make peace with you!" "This home thrust at the Englishman set the whole table in an uproar of laughter.

A HUMOROUS YOUNG MAN WAS DRIVING A HORSE

which was in the habit of sleeping at every house on the road side, passing a country tavern, where was collected together some dozen countrymen, the beast, as usual, ran opposite the door and stopped, in spite of the young man, who applied the whip with all his might to drive the horse off, the men on the porch commenced a hearty laugh, and some inquired if he would sell the horse? "Yes," said the young man, "I cannot recommend him, as he has been used to a butcher, and stops whenever he hears calver bells." The crowd returned to silence.

Napoleon, when ill at ease or displeased, took

snuff profusely; Gen. Taylor, with Yankee peculiarity, takes mustard.