

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.—JAYSSON.

By Masser & Eiseley.

Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, March 11, 1848.

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PRICES OF ADVERTISING.	
1 square 1 insertion.	\$0 50
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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.

SIX YEARS AGO
E children began to cry for Sherman's Lozenges. The noise was not so loud at that time as it has been since, and now comes so great that the months of the little in scarce be stopped. Dr. Sherman sympathizes with the little sufferers, and very much regret say of them should be disappointed, the vast benefit which has been conferred on the community by the introduction of this

WORM LOZENGES.
Entered into arrangements for enlarging his copy, by means of which he thinks he will be able to supply the demand. And the same pains will be taken, that these celebrated Lozenges made as they have always been, in order those who depend upon them, may not be misled in their hopes. He knew when he issued the manufacture of the Worm Lozenges they would supersede the use of every emulsi, as the Lozenges is very pleasant, simple, and speedy in its effects, as well as certain, quantity required to effect a perfect cure, small. These properties, in connexion with that they are sold for 25 cents per box, thus them in the reach of the poorest man, has not only caused them to take the every other vermifuge ever offered, but also rendered them popular to the community.

COUGH LOZENGES.
to cure Coughs, Colds, Consumption, shortness and difficulty of Breathing, and ease of the Lungs, with the same facility on their first introduction, and the people become persuaded by actual experience, the accession of a light cold, they have turned to either the Dr.'s office, or one of the and obtain a box of his Cough Lozenges, a very convenient to carry in the pocket, he a few through the day. By pursuing a cure is often effected in 24 hours, and at about his lungs. So great is the efficacy of the Lozenges, that thousands of persons used them, and become acquainted with it, will never be without them.

**SIEMMAN'S
REMAN'S PLASTER**
more cases of Rheumatism, Pains in the leg and Chest, Lumbago and Weakness, application that has ever been made. As the Plaster has increased, hundreds of people have attempted to counteract its effect upon the community as the Beware of Deception, Reman's Plaster made expressly for the purpose, by case the signature of Dr. Sherman in on the back of the Plaster, and the whole Copy Right. None others are genuine, when you want a real good Sherman's Plaster, call at the office, 106 Nassau street, you will not be disappointed.

WORKS PRAISE IT!
calds, and all kinds of Inflamed Sores Cured.
Y'S UNIVERSAL OINTMENT, is not complete Burn Antidote ever known. (and said by Magic) stops pains of the sore throats and Scalds. For old Sores, ite, Sprains, &c., on man or beast, it is a medicine that can be made. Thousands of thousands of people have tried it, and found it a cure for all kinds of ailments. All who send it. Every family should be provided with it. None can tell how soon some of the need it.
For each box of the genuine Ointment of Dr. Tousey written on the outside of the box is forged.
Livery Men, Farmers, and all who use find this Ointment the very best thing for Collar Galls, Scatches, Kicks, &c., on animals. Surely every merciful man his animals as free from pain as possible. Y's Universal Ointment is all that is required.
IF INSECTS. For the sting or bite of Insects, Tousey's Ointment is unrivaled. It has been tried in all the most terrible cases, and found it a cure for all kinds of ailments. All who send it. Every family should be provided with it. None can tell how soon some of the need it.
IF BRUISES CURED. Testimonials in favor of Tousey's Ointment, have been offered the proprietors in Syracuse will certify to its great value in the cure of the most severe Bruise which could be had.
HEAD CURED. Sores of cases of head have been cured by Tousey's Ointment. It is a medicine that can be made. Thousands of thousands of people have tried it, and found it a cure for all kinds of ailments. All who send it. Every family should be provided with it. None can tell how soon some of the need it.
EUM CURED. Of all the remedies for this most disagreeable complaint, Tousey's Ointment is the most complete. It is a medicine that can be made. Thousands of thousands of people have tried it, and found it a cure for all kinds of ailments. All who send it. Every family should be provided with it. None can tell how soon some of the need it.
D HANDS CAN BE CURED. Tousey's Ointment will always cure the Chapped Hands. Scores of persons have been cured by Tousey's Ointment. It is a medicine that can be made. Thousands of thousands of people have tried it, and found it a cure for all kinds of ailments. All who send it. Every family should be provided with it. None can tell how soon some of the need it.
S CURED. For the cure of Sore Throat, Tousey's Ointment is unrivaled. It has been tried in all the most terrible cases, and found it a cure for all kinds of ailments. All who send it. Every family should be provided with it. None can tell how soon some of the need it.



A Lecture from Mrs. Brown.

Why don't you take a paper, Brown?
I'm sure it is a shame,
That we can't get the news from town
Before its old and tame!
There's Deacon Jones across the way,
Who gets one every week,
And he can beat you all they say,
When called upon to speak.
The reason, sir, is plain you know,
For when he reads it through,
His words like milk and honey flow,
And all he tells is new.
So he is taken by the hand,
For what he can impart;
While old and young around him stand,
And say the Deacon's smart!
Oh is it not a shame, I say,
To lug your purse so tight,
When a mere bit of yellow clay
Would get this matter right?
What good is gold, now can you tell,
To any of our kind,
Unless it keeps the body well,
And benefits the mind?
Why don't you take a paper, Brown,
I'm sure it is a shame,
That we can't get the news from town
Before its old and tame!
Now let us quit this simple way,
And take a worthy start,
And ere a year our friends will say,
"The Browns are getting smart!"

COLUMBIA GUARDS.—We have received a letter from Captain FRICK, of the Columbia Guards, dated January 9th, 1848, from which we learn that the "Guards" were then at San Angel, near the City of Mexico, and enjoyed good health.—Lieut. FRICK had been promoted to the office of Captain on the 12th of November, 1847; Mr. E. E. LE CLERC to the 1st Lieutenancy, and ADAM WAY to the office of Corporal. The number of the "Guards" had dwindled down to thirty-five.
We are also indebted to Capt. FRICK for a list of the "Guards," giving the present muster-roll, and a detailed account of those who have fallen victims of the war. It does not, however, materially differ from the one we published some time since. The only alteration we find is, that Samuel Burns is still a member of the "Guards," and not transferred to Company A; that Samuel Huntington, was left sick at Perote and is now reported to be in Puebla; that John G. Mallon and Richard H. McKean, were left sick at Puebla, and are reported to have gone to Jalapa; that John H. Stratton died in the city of Mexico on the 26th of December, and that William H. Swaney was discharged at the city of Mexico on the 25th of November.—Danville Democrat.

HOMICIDE.—At Indianapolis, on the 10th of February, Eleazar Luss, an apprentice to H. & E. Gaston, coachmakers, was killed by Hiram Gaston, one of the firm. The apprentice was trying to fit a plate of iron to a carriage, and not making a good job of it, Mr. Gaston told him to leave it—that he would do it himself.—The young man refused, and Gaston laid hold of the iron to take it from him. A scuffle ensued, in the heat of which Gaston caught up a hammer and struck Luss on the neck. The blow was fatal in a few minutes. Mr. Gaston was held to bail on a charge of manslaughter. His distress at the fatal result was painful to behold. So much for flying in a passion.

CASES OF HYDROPHOBIA.—We learned yesterday that a man residing on the extreme northern boundary of our county, died yesterday of the day before of hydrophobia, and that a son of his is now exhibiting symptoms of the same terrible malady, and expected to share a similar fate with the father. These are horrible circumstances, the mere mention of which makes us shudder. It is feared that we shall be pained to hear of other cases in the surrounding country, as many rabid dogs have been for the past two months prowling all around us.—Phil. Ledger.

SINGULAR OCCURRENCE.—Capt. Land, of New Orleans, went to Mexico about eighteen months ago, on a trading expedition, and was taken prisoner, and for a long time kept in confinement. His family and friends not hearing from him and taking it for granted he was dead, had his property all sold, and the proceeds paid over to his wife, who was again married about six months ago, to a young lawyer of New Orleans. A few days since, Capt. Land, to the astonishment of all hands, arrived home safe and sound!

LASS MARRIED TWICE.—It is said that a brewer's dog at Malmesbury, (Eng.) is regularly drunk six days in the week, by licking the droppings from the various tuns, and only gets sober on Sunday, when he is tied up by his master, who, in turn, is drunk until Monday, when the dog is again freed.

The New Hampshire Mystery.

The remarkable history we are about to relate occurred within our recollection, and near a certain locality in New Hampshire, the exciting event will be recognized and remembered. About two miles from a small town in the State we have mentioned, the road crosses a hill of considerable eminence, beyond which a valley of a mile broad, called by the people an interval, lay extended. This piece of land, from over tillage, was worn out, and belonged to a man who kept a tavern by the roadside. Near the top of the hill, on the side nearest the valley, was a deep pond—a strange place, it is true, for such a thing to exist, but the nature of the ground made a permanent lodgment of water on the hill perfectly natural. Near this pond there stood a rude tenement, in which there lived a woman, looked upon in the neighborhood with great distrust and suspicion. She had a little girl with her, a child of five years of age, whom she called her daughter, and who was her only companion in the hut in which she lived.

A farmer who resided in the outskirts of the town, upon opening the door one morning, discovered this poor girl, barefooted and ragged, crouched beneath the eaves of the house, and seemingly very much terrified. When he questioned her, she said she had come to tell him something dreadful, but she feared her mother would kill her for doing so.

Oh, good sir, I think it is right that I should tell you for it is something very bad, but my mother will kill me if you tell her.
The farmer quieted the child's tears, and then heard from her the horrid relation that her mother had last night murdered and robbed a traveller, who had stopped at her house. It had stormed dreadfully during the night, and a strange man she said had come to the lonely hut looking for shelter. He had gone to sleep, stretched upon the floor before the fire, and hearing a groan in the night she woke up, and saw her mother killing the stranger with a knife. She lay still in great terror, and saw her mother take money from the man's pockets, and hide it, dragged the body in a narrow space behind the chimney, and cover it with brushwood used for fuel, after which the miserable murderer crept into bed by the child's side. The poor girl could not sleep, and at first peep of morning, she saw her mother rise again, drag the body from the chimney to the pond, at the back of the house, tie stones to it, and with a long pole forced it down into the thick mud at the bottom. Terrified, pale, almost speechless with fear, the little girl fled from her mother's habitation, and ran a mile to a farmer's house, to relate these horrid details.

Of course the alarm was instantly given, and terrible excitement flew through the town and among the neighbors for miles around. An early hour in the morning found constables and a large crowd assembled at the woman's dwelling. The unhappy wretch instantly turned pale, and exhibited every sign of guilt—first refusing the officers admission—then forcing herself between them and the chimney, as if eager to retard investigation, but still vociferously asserting her innocence. An officer got behind the chimney, and picked up a large knife, which together with the floor around, was newly clotted with blood; but the woman continued insolently to deny her guilt, and accused her child of lying in revenge, for having been whipped the night before. This rash assertion instantly confirmed her guilt, for it is evident a child of five years old could never invent such a story, and a burst of indignation against the mother for her unnatural charge, told the strong feeling that was already awakened against her. The girl was still overcome with terror, and kept in a wail by the mother's frowns—so that it required long persuasion and promises of protection before she would tell where the money was hidden. At last she pointed to the spot, and the sum of thirty dollars was dug up, the miserable amount for which a female demon had launched a human being into eternity.

The investigation was continued; the woman was placed in custody, and the pond, about a quarter of a mile wide, was dragged with grappling irons in every direction, yet no body was discovered. The next day, the search went on with like success, and at length when all other efforts seemed useless, it was suggested that the pond might be drained dry, and by this process, the body must inevitably come to light. This plan (after some further search, in which the pole mentioned by the child was found, stained with blood, and with some remnants of apparel attached to it), was adopted by the authorities, and a sluice was dug to let the water down the hill side. The operation occupied some time, and when at length a vent was opened, the impetuous rush of water swept away nearly the whole bank of the pond on the hillside, letting off the flood at one bound, followed by a mass of pitch black mud, dead logs, fresh water turtles, cat-fish, piddocks, eels, water-snakes, and all the strange tenants of the pool. Still the body did not appear, and after a

A FEARFUL LEAP AND NARROW ESCAPE.

One of the most extraordinary instances of preservation under circumstances of imminent peril, occurred a few days since in this vicinity. On Friday morning last, at the silk factory of the Northampton Association a building four stories in height, George Washington Sullivan, a young man, connected with the Association, went out on the roof for the purpose of picking up a mineral which he had accidentally dropped there while standing in the belfry. To secure himself from falling, he took off his shoes. Notwithstanding this precaution, after descending the roof a few steps, finding himself slipping, he took off one of his stockings, but whilst attempting to take off the other, his motion became so much accelerated, that a fearful fall was unavoidable. He then, with remarkable presence of mind, rolled himself over upon the roof whilst he was sliding, in order to prevent falling upon the platform, and when he reached the eaves, having first drawn in and held his breath, clenched his teeth and hands, and contracted his muscles, he leaped to the ground, a distance of 40 or 45 feet, and came down on his feet! The concussion was so great as temporarily to deprive him of the power of standing. He was carried into the house, placed in bed, and soon after examined by a surgeon, who decided that no bones were broken, and no joints dislocated, although there was reason to apprehend serious injury to the muscles about the spine, where there appeared to be great soreness. The young man's friends then wrapped him in sheets wet in cold water, after the manner described by the "water-cure" system, which soon produced perspiration. A cold bath was afterwards administered. In the afternoon of the same day, he walked out without assistance; and the next day was running about with his usual hilarity, complaining of no unpleasant effects from his fall, except a slight lameness in one of his feet! A remarkable fact, connected with this occurrence, is, that symptoms of serious disease which he was previously suffering, have since, in a great measure disappeared. It seems as if the change of action which was produced in so unusual a manner, has been salutary, and that instead of so frightful an accident being fatal in its effects, as might be expected, it has been the means of restoring him to health.—Northampton Democrat.

THE SUPPOSED MURDER OF HELEN JEWETT.—A letter from Florida, in the Tribune, contains the following:
"Richard P. Robinson, of Helen Jewett's memory, I am convinced in my own mind has chosen a last resting place here, in — county, West Florida. A young man bearing his name died there not long since. He kept a small drug store, and was very reclusive in his habits, studiously avoiding all mention of his home or friends. After his decease, his little stock of medicines was divided among the country people, as there was no claimant for them. I am satisfied from some letters which were left, that poor Robinson had sought to escape from the relentless persecutions of an uncharitable and unforgiving world, and that, buried here in the most humble obscurity, he was striving to live down the bitter past, by an even and exemplary life. The country people speak kindly of his virtues, and warmly cherish his memory. There is a bare possibility of my being mistaken, but the similitude seems too striking, both in the name and various incidents connected with the misfortune of Robinson, which are alluded to rather guardedly in the letter, but with which I was familiar."

TURNING IN AGAIN.—A very considerable portion of the operatives in the mills in this place, who turned out a few weeks since, because of the reduction of the wages, have since returned to work, and most of the mills are in full operation, or nearly so. Many of those who refuse to work under the reduced wages have left the town, and the places are filled by others.
Fall River Monitor.

CURIOUS CIRCUMSTANCE.—When the cholera was in England, sixteen years ago, there was not a single thunder storm during the whole visitation, although it was a hot summer.

DONATE AND LOUISIANA.—When he signed the treaty ceding Louisiana to the United States, Napoleon, rubbing his hands, exclaimed: "There, I have given to England a rival that in fifty years will master her."

Rev. J. N. Maffit, the eloquent, is preaching away in Little Rock, Arkansas.
The man whom I call deserving the name, is one whose thoughts and exertions are for others rather than himself; whose high purpose is adopted on just principles, and never abandoned while heaven and earth afford means of accomplishing it. He is one who will neither seek an indirect advantage by a specious road, nor take an evil path to secure a really good purpose.—[Sir Walter Scott.]

The total loss of reason is less deplorable than the total deprivation of it.
Wisdom and virtue mark the poor, rich, and the rich honest.

REAL ESTATE IN CALIFORNIA.

—A letter published in the New York Express says—
"Some of the new comers have taken from the Alameda, (Colton,) town lots of 50 varas square, one hundred and fifty feet, at \$15; the deed being void if there is no house on it within twelve months, and within the year sold them for \$200 or \$300. Lots in San Francisco, of 50 varas, granted by the alcalde in 1844, for \$15, are now worth \$100, the building, to save the lot, being worth \$50 or \$100; water lots of 50 varas, that could have been obtained of the Governor of California, up to July '46, by asking for it and paying \$2 or \$3 for the stamp paper, sold in July of this year, for \$1200 at auction. The alcalde of San Francisco, on the bay of Francisco, by public sale, last July, sold 200 water lots, each 45 feet by 135, from \$50 to \$500; a few sold less, some even higher. Lots near the beach, in Monterey, worth, the day before Commodore Sout hoisted our flag in that town, \$500 have since been quartered, and the quarter sold at that price. Rancho's worth in June, 1846, \$300 at a league of nine miles, in June, 1847, sold at that sum the single—You may suppose, in this case, for those who are to come, there will never be cheap farms nor town lots. Such is not the case; places that are now too far off to think of, will, when the all-powerful steamers in California, be nearer a market than some farmers now are, who send their heavy, clumsy carts, only ten or fifteen leagues to town. Places that are now one thousand or two thousand dollars a league, that at present no one dreams of, will ere long be laid off in towns, selling their 50 vara house lots at \$100 to \$1000 each."

DIAMONDS.—The largest diamond in the world is in the possession of the Emperor of Brazil. It is still uncut, and if it be a real gem, as some however are disposed to doubt, is worth, according to the rule of the lapidaries, the enormous sum of twenty-eight millions of dollars. It weighs 3 ounces and 16 grains.

The celebrated Pitt diamond, now one of the crown jewels of France, was purchased in India by Mr. Thomas Pitt, an ancestor of the Chatham family, when Governor of Madras, in 1701. In consequence of an accusation that he had obtained it unfairly, Mr. Pitt detailed the mode in which he came by it. He states that Jamehund, an eminent diamond merchant, came to him and offered for sale a large rough stone, of about 305 mangelins, for 200,000 pegadas, or about \$334,000, but for which he bid \$144,000. After repeated haggling at subsequent visits, he bought it for 48,000 pegadas or about \$90,000. This diamond is admitted to approach very nearly to one of the first water and weighs 136½ carats, or about 109 grains Troy. It was sold in 1717 to the Regent Duke of Orleans for \$648,000.

The diamond which studs the sceptre of the Emperor of Russia is said to have been stolen by an Irish soldier, from an Indian idol, (Juggernaut) in Bengal, whose eye it had long been. The soldier parted with it for a trifle, and after passing through several hands, it was finally sold to the Empress Catharine, in 1773, for \$42,000 and a patent of nobility.

RUSSIAN NOBILITY.—An English gentleman, dining with a Russian nobleman at Moscow, during Paul's reign, after watching the transit of his gold snuff box round the table, was horrified to see it disappear finally into the pocket of a bearded and beribboned individual at the opposite end. However surprised at this phenomenon, he yet awaited the breaking up of the party, in the hope of seeing his box reappear; but observing no symptoms of its return, he whispered the fact to his host, together with his intention of compelling restitution forthwith. "My dear sir," replied his Amphitryon (who had listened without any signs of astonishment,) "your loss affects me extremely; yet I can by no means counsel the course you propose, which may possibly lead you to Siberia or the knout; for our friend, the appropriator of your property (we don't call it stealing) is a grandee of great wealth and influence, which he would not hesitate to use against you." "And am I then," rejoined the Englishman, "to submit quietly to be robbed of my hundred guineas box?" "By no means, my friend," replied the Russian, "but we manage these things differently in this country. All you have to do is to watch your opportunity and appropriate your property again; or failing in this, to follow our friend's example, and compensate yourself with the snuff box of a third party."

SNOOZING.—It is currently reported, and generally believed of the whole female sex, that they do not scruple to look each other's dresses.
"If you marry, said a father to his daughter, you will do well; if you do not marry, you will do better. If that's the case, replied the daughter, get me a husband as soon as you can: I shall be content to do well! I'll leave it to others to do better."