

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."
HENRY B. MASSER, PUBLISHERS AND
JOSEPH EISELY, PROPRIETORS.
H. B. MASSER, Editor.

[OFFICE IN MARKET STREET, NEAR DEER.]
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FOR THE AMERICAN.
MEMORY.

Oh! there are memories bright, that come
With rapture o'er the lonely heart,
To bring back gleams of joy long flown,
And o'er to sorrow light impart.

A something nameless,—undefined,—
Felt in the spirit, but ne'er expressed,
Comes with its magic o'er the mind,
To make us feel we have been blest.

How oft amid the gayest train,
Where pleasures danced in joyous round,
A word—a tone—has thrilled the chain,
That mem'ry's spell had darkly bound.

And slumbering thoughts, that could not die;
Enraptured hours,—Alas! no more,—
Rush'd o'er the heart, and dim'd the eye,
To feel those joys forever o'er.

And are there only joys that rise!
Has grief no record to unfold?
Oh! yes—remember'd agonies,
Start into life, and send the soul.

Oh! there are memories dark that come,
To blight and chill the lonely heart,
To wrap the spirit in their gloom,
And bid each brighter gleam depart.

But would we then, the boon forego!
And quaff oblivion's deadly wine,
No!—there's a luxury in weeping,
Dearer than pleasure's brightest dream.

CATHERINE.
Sunbury, November 6th.

FOR THE AMERICAN.
THE SWELLING WAVES OF SORROW ROLL

Within each friendly, falling breast;
While from the eye steals out the soul,
And tells the bononi's deep distress.

For thee, dear friend, the chrysalis glow
Shall stream from friendship's gleaming cheek,
Each countenance, impress'd with care,
The melancholy truth doth speak.

Though thou, dear friend, to realms above,
Far from all worldly ills hast flown,
Where reigns such sweet celestial love,
As mortal hearts have never known.

When glitters bright the midnight sky,
And nature stilly sleeps around,
Full many a friend shall heave a sigh,
And bathe with tears thy hallow'd ground.

STELLA.
10th Month 28th, 1840.

TRIAL OF ELDRIDGE.

The trial of Dr. Eldridge, for forgery, is still in progress. The two eminent counsels for the accused, W. L. Hirst, and David Paul Brown, Esq's. have occupied most of the time during the week past, in the delivery of their speeches.—They have made great exertion on behalf of the prisoner, and all that legal ingenuity, wit and eloquence could do, has been brought into requisition on his behalf. On the other side, however, stands an array of eminent counsel, the solicitors for the various banks that have been defrauded, who are untiring and vigilant, rendering it would seem, escape impossible. We shall be able possibly in our next, to give the verdict.

The mass of irrelevant testimony, and the number of minor issues, which have been forced into this case, have unnecessarily consumed the time and money of the Commonwealth, but with the number of lawyers engaged, it could not be otherwise. Every man must have his say, and will endeavor to show how fierce a lawyer he is, to the gaping crowd of idlers, who through all the Courts of Justice, while perhaps the families of many of them, are in actual suffering for the necessities of life.

[Saturday Evening Post.

Professor Arndt.

Professor Arndt, after being shut up in a fortress for twenty-one years, his struggles, his sufferings, and his name almost forgotten, has, we learn by the German papers, been restored to liberty. Young men will ask, we are afraid, in Germany as they ask in America, who is Arndt? Four or five and twenty years ago a professor of his name was the terror of the German Government. He was imprisoned, not for misdeeds, but his popularity. The students sung his hymns to liberty, repeated his burning words, and frightened Kings. By the patriotic exertions of the Germans, the French were driven across the Rhine,

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.—JEFFERSON.

By Masser & Eisely. Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, November 11, 1840. Vol. I—No. IX.

and when they claimed their promised reward of a liberal constitution, they were answered with stripes, dungeons, and fetters. Arndt, we believe, was one of those who felt most deeply the faithlessness of the King of Prussia, and most loudly and eloquently expressed his indignation. For that he was imprisoned, and for that he has been kept in prison for twenty-one years. The present King of Prussia has the merit of releasing him, of restoring him to his professorship, and of compensating him for a part of the pecuniary loss he has sustained by his imprisonment. But the tyrant who confined him could no more restore Arndt the years of which he deprived him, than he could restore the dead to life. Arndt has been robbed of his fame, past all human powers to give him redress. For twenty-one years he has been dead to Europe, and he comes forth from his dungeon only for men to ask, "who is Arndt?" [London Sun.

Quick Way to Get Rich.

A Miss Ingram, of Pontiac, some time since was perusing a Texas paper, and observed among the persons that bore a prominent part in the affairs of that government, a man bearing her own name, and jocosely remarked to her companions, that she had found a namesake in Texas, and intended to write to him and claim relationship. This resolution, more from curiosity and a desire of novelty than from any conviction that her hopes would be realized, was carried into effect. She wrote him a respectful letter, giving him a history of her family and parentage, and suggesting that as the name was not as common as most of the names of our country, the probability was strong that a relationship existed between them. She received in reply, a friendly and affectionate letter acknowledging her as a cousin, and expressing an earnest desire that the correspondence might be continued.

This was readily acceded to, and it was carried on agreeably and satisfactorily to both parties, until very recently, when she received intelligence of his death, and information that in his will he had bequeathed her the handsome sum of \$20,000 in gold and silver, leaving his personal property and immense landed estates to his relatives in that country. A few days previous to the reception of this joyful communication, she had connected her fortunes with those of a Methodist clergyman, and should their deeds of charity comport with their means, the widow's heart will be filled with joy, and many an orphan live to implore blessings upon the heads of their benefactors, for their deeds of benevolence and generosity. [Michigan Northern Advocate.

Romance in Real Life.

A romantic incident has just occurred in the Marylebone Infirmary. Ann Dempsey, a young and interesting girl, who had been the support of an aged mother, had gone into the infirmary for the purpose of undergoing an operation for the removal of a dropsical complaint, which had assumed the form of a large tumour. She was warned of the painful and even perilous nature of the operation, but she expressed her resolution to submit to it, owing to the ardent wish that her life might be spared for her mother's sake. The operation was accordingly performed in the presence of her mother and several eminent medical men. It lasted two hours and forty minutes, and the magnitude of the tumour taken from her may be imagined when it contained no less than two gallons and a half of water. Notwithstanding the long and painful operation, singular to relate, this heroic girl never uttered a single cry; but at the conclusion tears were observed rolling down her cheeks, and being desired not to shed them, she replied that they "were tears of joy at her freedom from the incubus which had so long afflicted her." As she appeared to be in a sinking condition, the medical gentlemen upon a consultation, deemed a fresh infusion of blood into her veins absolutely necessary. On making inquiries as to whom they could procure to provide the blood, it was ascertained that two men were in an adjoining room, one 25, and the other between

30 and 40 years of age, anxiously awaiting the issue of the operation. Believing them, in the first instance, to be relatives of the poor girl, they were ushered into the room, when it turned out that the eldest was her employer, for whom she worked at shoe binding and the other a journeyman in the same employ, both devotedly attached to the unfortunate girl. On being made acquainted with her state, and what was required to be done for the patient, they both simultaneously volunteered to supply the blood from their veins. Much bitterness of feeling and contention between them ensued as to which should do so, which was put an end to by the decision of the surgeons in favor of the youngest, who, baring his arm, with great energy exclaimed "that he was willing to lose the last drop of his blood to save her life." The blood was then carefully infused from his arm into the veins of the poor sufferer, till the young man fainted from his loss. On this taking place the elder lover implored permission to supply the remainder, but the girl recovering, it was deemed unnecessary. The poor girl began to improve and great hopes were entertained of her recovery, but unfortunately those hopes were blasted, for, unknown to the surgeons, she was found to be afflicted with a severe diarrhoea, which increased until it became a confirmed case of cholera, from the effects of which she died on the fifth day after the operation. She was sensible to the last, and the death bed scene is represented as truly affecting. She expressed a wish to see the young man who had lost his blood for her, kissed him, bade him cut off a lock of her hair, and begged of him to be kind to her mother. She then entered into prayers with the Rev. Mr. Moody, the Chaplain to the workhouse, and in the midst of it expired.

The Ropewalk at the United States Navy Yard, in Charlestown, is said to be the most perfect establishment of the kind in the world. It is 1000 feet long, with granite walls, slate roof, and iron window shutters. The work is done with an enormous steam engine, by which the hatching, dressing, spinning, and almost every other operation in making a rope or cable is done. About one hundred of the spinning, hatching and dressing machines are in one room, in operation by steam. By the spinning of hemp in a machine, a more even thread, and consequently more perfect rigging and cables are formed. At this ropewalk, we understand, the principal rigging of the navy is or can be made.

Population and Property.

The books of the several marshals employed to take the late census in New York, present an aggregate of 313,029, of whom 144,321 are white males, and 153,530 are white females. The colored population amounts to 15,675, of whom 6,637 are males, and 9,038 females. The increase since 1835, has been about 43,000. The value of real and personal property in the city assessed this year, is \$187,121,464 real, and \$65,721,699 personal;—total, \$252,843,163; being a decrease of \$14,028,267 from last year's valuation.

ACCIDENT.—

On Wednesday evening about dusk, a colored man was severely injured at a store in Chesnut near water street Philadelphia; he was assisting in lowering a hoghead into a cellar, when one of the guide ropes slipped off the hoghead and precipitated it upon him; the end of the hoghead fell upon one of his legs, which severed it from the body.

A movement of considerable interest

is in agitation in New York. It relates to the propriety of granting the Catholic Societies a separate portion of the Common School Fund, for the education of their own sectarian schools. It was discussed in the Common Council on Thursday evening, in the presence of an immense crowd. Bishop Hughes took part in the discussion, and Mr. Sedgwick replied in opposition. No action was obtained. [Saturday Evening Post.

Improved Chimneys—Economy of Fuel.

By a very simple and cheap improvement in chimneys, the largest dwelling houses may be made comfortably warm, in the most inclement weather, by a single fire of Schuykill coal, and one-half the trouble of keeping rooms and furniture in order avoided.—An ingenious friend of ours, two years ago, caused to be erected a fine three story house; in the front part of the basement he had placed a grate of the ordinary size and style for rooms of similar dimensions, through which three cast iron tubes of two inches diameter passed from an under cellar, one to the second, and the other to the third story, each ending in a handsome mouth projecting a little way from the chimney into the room for which heat was required. The currents of heated air thus produced, were found to answer all the purposes of separate fires, and the trouble of dusting furniture two or three times a day, and the cost of purchasing it anew before it had seen half its appropriate service, were no longer to be incurred. When it is desirable to moderate the heat in any of the upper rooms, a cap is placed on the lower end of the tube, and the ingress of air prevented. Every housekeeper whose furniture has been spoiled, and every person whose health has been impaired by coal fires, will appreciate the advantages of this kind of chimneys, which, if known, would be generally introduced.—New Yorker.

Curious Calculation.

An account was taken on the 19th of August of the number of carriages, of various descriptions, which passed King William street, London bridge, from eight in the morning till eight in the evening: From eight to nine o'clock, 908; from nine to ten, 997; from ten to eleven, 895; from eleven to twelve, 1,015; from twelve to one, 984; from one to two, 806; from two to three, 905; from three to four, 975; from four to five, 1,063; from five to six, 812; from six to seven, 771; from seven to eight, 894; total, 11,010. This averages 927 an hour, or 15 in every minute; and it is fair to presume that there is no street in the world where so many carriages pass and repass in one day. On September 1st, several persons were engaged in order to ascertain the number of foot passengers which passed the same place from eight in the morning to eight in the evening, and the result was as follows:—From eight to nine o'clock, 3,690; from nine to ten, 4,160; from ten to eleven, 4,380; from eleven to twelve, 4,620; from twelve to one, 3,900; from one to two, 3,840; from two to three, 4,200; from three to four, 4,480; from four to five, 5,280; from five to six, 4,480; from six to seven, 3,945; from seven to eight, 6,720; total, 53,505. This statement will be found equal in number to 4,455 per hour, or 74 every minute. The number of persons supposed to pass in and with carriages, (averaging two to each) amounts to 22,020, which, added to the above, makes a total of 75,505 passengers in twelve hours.

Quarrels.

One of the most easy, the most common, most perfectly foolish things in the world is to quarrel, no matter with whom, man, woman or child; or upon what pretence, provocation, or occasion whatsoever. There is no kind of necessity in it, no manner of use in it, and no species or degree of benefit to be gained by it; and yet, strange as the fact may be, theologians quarrel, and politicians, lawyers, doctors and princes quarrel, the Church quarrels, and the State quarrels; nations and tribes, and corporations, men, women and children, dogs and cats, birds and beasts, quarrel about all manner of things, and all manner of occasions. If there is any thing in the world that will make a man feel bad, except pinching his fingers in the crack of a door, it is unquestionably a quarrel. No man ever fails to think less of himself after he has been quarrelled at; it degrades him in his own eyes and in the eyes of others; and, what is worse, blunts his sensibility to disgrace on the one hand, and increases the power of passionate irritability on the other. The truth is, the more quietly and peaceably we all get on, the better; the better for ourselves, the better for our neighbors. In nine cases out of ten, the wisest course is, if a man cheats you, you quit dealing with him; if he is abusive, quit his company; if he slanders you, take care to live so that nobody will believe him. No matter who he is, or how he misuses you, the wisest way is generally just to let him alone; for there is nothing better than this cool, calm, quiet way of dealing with the wrongs we meet with.

An Umbrella.

Yesterday evening the largest umbrella said to have been ever made, at least in this country, was finished in the manufactory of Messrs. Wm. Barr and Son, Edmund street. The circumference of the stock, or handle, is four inches and a half, and the height eighteen feet, mounted with a balloon at the top, pointed with red and crimson stripes. There are twenty whalebone ribs, each one hundred and ten inches long. It is seventeen feet in diameter, requiring sixty-two yards of crimson damask merino to cover it; to which is appended a yellow fringe, with twenty tassels. There are fifty pounds weight of brass work in the runners, tips, and noiches, which have been admirably executed by a man named Joseph Davis, employed in the above establishment. The stretchers weigh three quarters of a hundred, and are made of japanned iron. It has been three weeks in process of manufacturing,

and required the close attention of six men and six women. The total weight is four hundred and a half. It was ordered by a sea captain, who designed it as a present for an African prince. The price will be about fifty guineas. So admirably is the work executed, that one man can put it up and take it down without the least difficulty. It is altogether elegantly finished, and will, no doubt, contribute materially to enhance the glory of his noble majesty for whom it was intended.—Birmingham Journal.

Economy.

Economy is one of the chief duties of a state as well as of an individual. It is not only a great virtue in itself, but it is the parent of many others. It preserves men and nations from the commission of crime and the endurance of misery. The man that lives within his income can be just, humane, charitable and independent. He who lives beyond it becomes, almost necessarily, rapacious, mean, faithless, contemptible; the economist is easy and comfortable; the prodigal, harassed with debts, and unable to obtain the necessary means of life. So it is with nations. National character, as well as national happiness, has, from the beginning of the world to the present day, been sacrificed on the altar of profusion.

Transplanting.

There is not a shrub, vine, plant or tree to be found in our fields and forests, that is not susceptible of a high degree of improvement, if taken up late in fall or early in the spring, properly trimmed, and transplanted into good rich soil near our dwellings. Their charge for the better soon becomes apparent. Take, for instance, young chestnut trees from the mountain, top off as much of their tops as you leave of the roots; set them out as you would your apple trees; not deeper in the soil than they have stood.—They then have a rapid growth, and if well preserved, will spread and bear prolifically, producing a nut three times the size of those generally brought to market, and of better flavor. The hickory tree will do the same. All will bear grafting as well as the pear tree. Experiments in this line cost but little.

The Bride.

The writings of Washington Irving abound in pictures, which, for delicacy, taste and truth, are not surpassed by any writers in the English language. The following is an exquisite passage from a chapter in his Bracebridge Hall:

"I know no sight more charming and touching than that of a young and timid bride, in her robes of virgin white, led up trembling to the altar. When I thus behold a lovely girl in the tenderness of her year, forsaking the house of her fathers, and the home of her childhood—and, with the implicit confidence, and the sweet self-abandonment which be long to woman, giving up all the world for the man of her choice; when I hear her, in the good old language of the ritual, yielding herself to him 'for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love, honor, and obey, till death do part'—It brings to mind the beautiful and affecting devotion of Ruth. 'Whither thou goest I will go, and where thou lodgest I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God.'"

American Copper.

A late number of the Wisconsin Enquirer says, that Messrs. W. Alford and P. W. Thomas of New Baltimore in that territory, have met with complete success in their experiments on smelting copper ore. They constructed a very simple furnace which cost only ten dollars, in which they smelted on the 28th of September last, 2,500 pounds of ore, from which they obtained nearly 700 pounds of good pig copper, pronounced, by competent judges, to be superior to the South American pig copper. The time occupied in procuring from the ore the above amount of copper, was only nine hours. Neither Mr. Alford nor Mr. Thomas had any experience in the business of smelting, and the result is justly deemed a matter of great consequence to that territory, which abounds in rich copper ore.

A Shocking Rail Road Accident.

We learn from the Boston Advertiser, that a serious accident occurred on the Worcester Railroad on Saturday last. A woman, while walking over the caral bridge, on the Worcester Railroad, where the track is double, unexpectedly met the train, and probably being confused, and not knowing which track the train was on, she fell, and throwing her arm across the rail, it was cut entirely off by the engine. The engine man used every effort to stop the train, and had nearly succeeded. The woman immediately received every attention which her situation required.

Children.

Tell me not of the man, precisely arranged bones, where there are no children—where, as the good German has it, the fly flags hang straight on the wall,—tell me not of the never disturbed nights and days; of the tranquil, anxious hearts, where children are not! I care not for those things. God sends children for another purpose than merely to keep up the race—to enlarge our hearts, to make us unselfish, and full of kindly sympathies and affections—to give our souls higher aims, and call out all our faculties to extend enterprise and exertion;—to bring round our friends by light faces and happy smiles, and loving tender hearts. My soul bless-

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

1 square 1 insertion, \$0 50
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1 do 3 do 1 00
Every subsequent insertion, 0 25
Yearly Advertisements, (with the privilege of alteration) one column \$25; half column, \$18, three squares, \$12; two squares, \$8; one square, \$5. Without the privilege of alteration a liberal discount will be made.
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 make a square.

See the Great Father every day, that he has gladdened the earth with little children!—Mary Howitt.

Population of Pittsburgh.

The population of Pittsburgh, including dependent villages in the vicinity is computed at 60,000; places of religious worship 60; schools 100; papers 20; banks and insurance companies 9, employing a capital of \$5,000,000; daily lines of stage coaches and canal boats 20; single and double lines of canal freight boats 11; annual arrivals and departures of steam vessels engaged in the river trade, 2,500; annual amount of manufactures and mechanical productions, \$12,000,000; annual sales in the various departments of merchandise, \$13,000,000; annual amount of freight on merchandise and produce passing through the account of non-resident owners, \$3,000,000.

MANUFACTURES OF LOUISVILLE.

Cotton goods manufactured in the neighboring towns of Kentucky, are sold annually at Louisville, to the amount \$1,000,000. In 1836, in a year of limited activity, there were sold in Louisville, brown cottons to the value of \$240,824, cotton yarn to the value of \$224,826, bleached cottons to the value of \$89,859, and checks and tickings to the value \$68,180, making in all the sum of \$978,773. Louisville also distributes the iron manufactures, tools, machinery, &c., &c., manufactured in the same towns.

Anecdote of Patrick Henry.

"When the celebrated Patrick Henry of Virginia, was near the close of his life, and in feeble health, he laid his hand on the Bible, and addressing an old friend who was with him, "Here is a book," said he, "worth more than all others ever printed; yet it is my misfortune never to have read it with proper attention and feeling, till lately!" About the same time, he wrote to his daughter—"I heard it said *Devils* have claimed me! The thought gave me more pain than the appellation of *Tory*, for I consider religion of infinitely higher importance than politics; and I find much cause to reproach myself, that I have lived so long and given no decided and public proof of my being a Christian."

Too Good to be Lost.

The following humorous appeal was made by an Irish lady, in behalf of a husband, who was taken before the Mayor of St. Louis for whipping her, is from a St. Louis paper:—

"Thomas McCarthy, got drunk and whipped his wife. His Honor gallantly defended the honor of the sex; said that he was the protector of all the married women in the city; and gave poor McCarthy one of his driest lectures; when lo! up steps Mrs. McCarthy herself, and begged that His Honor would have her poor dear husband for this wunt, as he never did the likes afore, and 'I'll be sworn ye'r Honor's worship, that he'll never do it again, I assure he wont. He's the smartest, cleverest man that ever kist a woman, saving your river-ence! and it's meself that's a taste, and the dirtiest blaggard in the whole world saving your worship! ye be *recom* him up in this way before ye'r Honor's worship. Oh honey! it's me and me five children that is waiting for what I've done. Thomas me own beautiful boy, (a great red-headed Irishman full of whiskey and potatoes.) Ergive me this wunt, my darlint dear, and ye shall have as much whiskey today, as ever ye likes, when ye'r ask with the raman, and it's meself that will mix it for me own dear husband!"

Jerry Snow, very early in the morning, was awakened by his companion, who said "Come, Snow, day is breaking."—"Well," said Snow, "let it break—it don't owe me any thing."

A man who had a scolding wife, being willing to excuse her failings, when called upon to give some account of her habits and character, said she was pretty well in general, only subject at times to a *breaking out of the mouth*.

A young man stepped into a bookstore and said he wanted to get "A Young Man's Companion."—"Well sir," said the bookseller, "here's my daughter."

At a ball lately in Richmond, a dome belle asked a country rustic, who stood nigh her, in a compact ring four or five deep, gazing on a pair waltzing. "Pray, sir, how do you like the waltz?" "Mashum," (said the quaint gentleman,) "I like the huggin part very well; but I don't like the whirlin round. When it comes to huggin I'd rather stand still."

Milton was asked if he intended to instruct his daughter in the different languages—to which he replied, "No, sir, one tongue is sufficient for a woman."

Some folks think it an awful thing for gentlemen to squeeze their hand. Now, dear ladies, the way we look at it, the man who will not squeeze your hand when he gets hold of it, does not deserve to have a hand in his possession.—*Boston Post*.

"Oh don't! don't! what a shocking accident! Little Benny has fallen from the chamber window, right into a basket of eggs, and ruined the whole lot!"

"These are the sweets of matrimony" as the man said when his wife threw the sugar bowl at his head.