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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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.

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☞Sixteen lines make a square.

FOR THE AMERICAN.

"The Times."

O, how the times is changed, Hen,
Since you and I vos boys,
I often vish 'em back agen
Jist for to feel their joys.

Ven ve vent out a skating, Hen,
Ve made no extra jumps,
But now they vears "High-Dutchers," ven
Ve vore "Rocker-Dumps!"

And ven ve slid upon the ice,
Ve always stood upright,
Becos ve thot it "werry nice,"
To slide vith all our might.

But now the gals *don't* slide at all,
The boys *can't* for their straps,
'Cos on the ice they're sure to fall,
They are such dandy chaps.

Ven you and I vos boys, Hen,
Our hair vos cut quite thin,
Now them vot is called "*nice young men*,"
Hav it reachin' to their chin.

They curls it vith an iron, Hen,
And greases it vith soap,
Vich makes it look like oakum, Hen,
'Fore it's twisted into rope.

They don't know vot it is, Hen,
Ven ve talks about the joys,
Ve had in "other days," Hen,
Ven you and I vos boys.

Ve vore "linsey-volsey" pants, Hen,
In them vos quite happy,
Becos it vos a savin' then,
Unto our marm and pappy.

But now the times is changed, Hen,
They cares only for their dress,
But ven they comes to die, then
There'll be a purty mess.

SAM VILLIAMS.

Sunbury, Dec. 17, 1840.

FOR THE AMERICAN.

The Morning Star.

Gem of the pensive eve, thy trembling ray,
Beams fain ly in the glowing west afar,
And as the rosy twilight fades away,
Thy beauty shines supreme—thou lovely star!

In the soft moments of this musing hour,
When shadows wrap the mountain and the vale,
When feelings deep come with their mystic power,
The spirit turns to thee—thou beacon pale!

And when the deeper darkness gathers round,
And countless worlds with dazzling splendour shine,
Thou silvery orb descending to earth's bound,
Smil'st from thy home of rest like Hope divine.

Star of the Heart!—Thou shed'st thou parting beam,
And many eyes look on thee from afar,
In sick'ning sorrow as in love's sweet dream,
The spirit turns to thee—thou Evening Star!

Sunbury, Dec. 15, 1840.

Cabbage as food for Hogs.

A gentleman remarked, in our hearing, a few days since, that cabbage was a valuable food for hogs. The idea was new to us, and we inquired the manner of feeding. In reply, he gave the following as the result of his experience, the last summer. Having a fine patch of plants, and observing the bottom leaves beginning to decay, he directed his farmer to procure a water-tight cask, and gather a bushel of the lower leaves from the cabbage plants and deposite them in the barrel, with a handful of salt, and one quart of corn meal. On this was poured the contents of the kitchen swill pail, and the whole was suffered to stand undisturbed for twenty-four hours, when the process was repeated, with the exception of the salt—and so, every day until the cask was filled with a mass of wilted leaves, about six quarts of meal, potatoe peelings, crumbs of bread, &c., from the kitchen; all in a state of partial fermentation. He now commenced feeding it to the hogs, and they eat with greediness, leaving other food for this. They were evidently as fond of this kind of mush, as ever "Mynheer" was of his sourkrout!

While the hogs were consuming the contents of the first barrel, a second was in course of being filled, and so alternately, till the stock of leaves was exhausted.

This gentleman gave his opinion, that he could not have prepared any other kind of food for his hogs, at double the expense, that would have produced results so decidedly beneficial. An increase of appetite, improvement in their general appearance, and better heart, was the result of this method. The cabbage, he thinks, were greatly improved by plucking the redundant foilage: and he intends to plant a large patch of cabbages, the coming season, more fully to test advantages of this kind of feed for hogs. We invite him and others who may "experiment" in the business to give us the result for publication. [Farmers' Cabinet.

Beets for Cattle.

As experience and not speculation is what farmers need, I will give my observations in feeding beets to my cows during the two past winters. In 1838, I put up about 300 bushels of Mangel Wurtzel beets, 100 bushels of turnips and some potatoes for the purpose of experimenting in feeding my cattle during the winter. I knew nothing but what I learned from books, as I was acquainted with no farmer (nor am I yet) who fed with roots. At first I was at a loss to know how to feed them, whether in a raw state or cooked, but having determined to try both plans I commenced the work and each did well.—Young animals are peculiarly fond of the raw beets and thrive astonishingly on them; but for cows that give milk, they are better boiled, particularly if a steamer can be used in the process. Though milk cows should have raw beets once in every two or three days if grass cannot be had.

The turnips and potatoes were given precisely as the beets; but I could not determine that either had the peference over the other, as the cows gave about the same quantity of milk, and their condition did not seem changed by either. In feeding the same animal with beets, it was easily told that one-third less than of the turnips or potatoes would make them give the same quantity of milk, of better quality and they showed better keep. The beets made the milk better, the butter better, and the cows look much better. On one half bushel of beets per day to each cow, without straw, and a little meal or bran mixed in, they continued in good condition, through the winter, gave as much milk as in the summer, and the butter was full as good as in May. My experience during the last winter (1839-40) while I fed on roots, only confirmed my former conclusions. [Western Paper.

Great Crop of Corn.

It seems the farmers of the Southern States CAN raise great crops of corn if they try; but generally if they secure twenty bushels to the acre, they think it doing well. We have before us the Kentucky Farmer, published in Lexington of that state, under date of Oct. 16, in which G. W. Williams, of Bourbon county, Ky., gives the editor a statement of an experiment made by him in the cultivation of corn the past season, by which it appears he raised at the rate of more than 158 bushels per acre! The mode of cultivation is thus described. [Maine Cultivator.

"In its cultivation I was governed by the principles that the roots were not to be broken; that a good bed was to be given the roots to occupy; that light and heat should get to them equally, and that the whole power of the soil should be brought into action without being burdened. I first, as soon as it could be done after the frost was out of the soil, gave it a deep ploughing with a carry plough. In April, just before planting, I spread over the whole surface a thin coat of fresh stable manure in its unfermented state; then cross ploughed with the same plough: then harrowed; then laid off rows two feet apart with a shovel plough; dropped the seed in the bottom of these rows, as near one foot apart as I could; covered with hoes, and in so doing made the surface level, every clod being crushed with the eye of the hoe, and I then pressed the whole down tight with a good roller. When the corn was about one foot high, I had the weeds cut with a sharp hoe by scraping—great care was taken not to break the surface nor to hill the Corn. It had but one hoeing of this sort, and the laborer was about one day in doing it.

The manure though green from the stable, as the season was wet was of much service, which I suppose would not have been the case had the season been dry.

Very respectfully, &c.
GEO. W. WILLIAMS.

The following is a certificate to Mr. Williams' statement:

BOURBON COUNTY, Sept. 24, 1840.

WE DO CERTIFY, That we have this day accurately measured the quantity of corn grown by George W. Williams as an experiment in the mode of cultivation; that we have also accurately measured the land so cultivated by him, and we find the land contains one acre and one-eighth of an acre, and the quantity of corn is one hundred and seventy-eight bushels, making at the rate of one hundred and fifty-eight bushels and two-ninths of a bushel to the acre.

WM. P. HUME,
GEO. MOORE,
JOSEPH H. CLAY,
R. P. RANKINS,

The Editor says, Mr. Felix Renix of Scioto, Ohio, raised 154 bushels of corn to the acre, and Mr. M. A. Renix, of Piqua, Ohio, raised 157 bushels to the acre. This is as well as we ever knew any body to do in Kennebec.

AGE OF SHEEP.—The age of sheep may be known by examining their front teeth. They are eight in number and appear during the first year all of a small size. In the second year, the two middle ones fall out, and their place is supplied by two new teeth, which are easily distinguished by being of a larger size. In the third year, two other small teeth, one on each side, drop out and are replaced by two large ones; so that there are now four large teeth in the middle, and two pointed ones on each side. In the fourth year, the large teeth are six in number, and only two small ones remain, one at each end of the range. In the fifth year the remaining small teeth are lost, and the whole front teeth are large. In the sixth year the whole begin to be worn; and in the seventh, sometimes sooner, some fall out or are broken.

BEEVES.—If you have any that you are fattening for sale, or for home consumption, you will greatly facilitate your object by feeding four or five times in the course of the day, and at least once a week giving a quart of flaxseed boiled into a jelly, and given in a mess of corn meal. The animals should be kept constantly in a stall, and be curried and well rubbed down night and morning. If you wish your beeves to be fattened within the shortest possible period, do not rely on your slave or hireling; but SEE that he does what he ought. No filth must be permitted to accumulate in their stalls, and their mangers should be washed out once a week with a solution of salt and water. A handful of pulverized chalk should also once a week be mixed with their feed.

GEORGIA SILK.—It is stated in the Macon Telegraph, that at a late term of the Inferior court of that county, one of the presiding Judges appeared on the Bench with silk stockings, silk handkerchief, &c., made by his own family or some of his friends, of the production of their own cocooneries. The next day another of the Judges, A. E. Ernest, Esq., appeared in a full suit of silk, including coat, vest, pantaloons, stockings, pocket handkerchief and stock, produced and manufactured wholly and entirely in his own family. Judge E. is of the opinion that domestic silk will, before many years, be found the most economical article for negro clothing as well as ladies' and gentlemens' dresses.

RAILROADS.—There are 3349 miles of railroad constructed and in use, in the United States, constructed at a cost of about eighty-six millions of dollars, and yielding an average revenue of about five and a half per cent. 1802 miles more are in progress of completion; and the whole number of miles projected, including finished, unfinished, and routes examined, is nearly ten thousand.

FATHER MATTHEW'S ROLL.—A gentleman who lately visited Cork, says, "I was disappointed in my wish to meet Father Matthew, who was in Dublin where he had enrolled great numbers. I looked over the books at his home. They are very neatly kept, and resemble large ledgers. The number registered was above one million and a half; and, there are immense numbers taken in the country and registered. I believe the total may be fairly stated at two millions and a half.

From the Baltimore American

A Crash in the House.

FALLING OF THE CHANDLER.

Instead of sending a report of proceedings in the House of Representatives, I am called upon to send an account of a narrow escape of life and limb, occasioned by the falling of the new chandelier in the Hall of the House of Representatives. The accident occurred at ten o'clock or thereabouts, and the fall was the weight of seven thousand five hundred pounds of brass and lead, and glass, at the distance of some fifteen feet. The fall was a tremendous one, and the crash like the noise of a falling house, the echo of the Hall giving an increased noise to the falling mass. Had the House been in session and the members in their seats some dozen members must have been maimed or killed.

The weight of the chandelier fell in the centre of the Hall, a part of it forcing a breach in the aperture intended for the furnace. The desks in the vicinity were broken to pieces; fortunately the only damage done, beyond the destruction of the chandelier.

The chandelier was lighted last night for the first time since Congress was in session. It was a beautiful piece of work, too gorgeous, perhaps, and certainly too expensive, the cost being about five thousand dollars. There were seventy-eight lamps in it, holding a quart of oil each, and emiting a soft and beautiful light. But the light is out, and it seems in good time, for an escape so marvellous in such a wreck is wonderful.

TO BE TRANSLATED.—List, list, oh list, and if ye list ye may list, but if ye list not do not list, for I list not those who do not list; but I list that ye list me not and ye be not good men and true, or I list not that ye list ye on my list, for I had as list enter the list with an armor of list as with ye if ye list not to the voice of honor.

SERGEANT DRILL.

Water is an element employed to make steam and cook vegetables. Formerly used as a beverage by the thirsty.

There is a stove in Louisville with such a "draught," that it drew itself up the pipe, then out of the chimney, and finally the house after it.

The Chicago Democrat says it is the intention of the Legislature of Illinois to make the State Banks "resume or wind up."

Curious Bible.

There is at present in the possession of Mrs Parkes, of Golden Square, London, a copy of Mckin's Bible, in 45 large folio volumes, illustrated with nearly 7000 engravings, from the age of Michael Angelo to that of Reynolds and West. The work also contains about 200 original drawings or vignettes by Loutherbourg. The prints and etchings include the works of Raffaelle, Mark Antonio, Albert Durer, Callot, Rembrandt and other masters, consisting of representations of nearly every fact, circumstance, and object mentioned in the holy Scriptures. There are, moreover, designs of trees, plants, flowers, quadrupeds, birds, fishes, and insects, such, besides fossils, as have been adduced in proof of an universal deluge. The most authentic scripture atlasses are bound up with the volumes. This Bible was the property of the late Mr. Boyer, the publisher, who collected and arranged the engravings, etchings, and drawing, at great expense and labor; and he is said to have been engaged upwards of 30 years in rendering it perfect. It was insured in the Albion Insurance Office, for £3000.

Captain Stockton's Big Gun brought out and made to Speak.

The big gun, with a twelve inch bore, cast at the West Point Foundry last spring, was proved a few days since at that place, in the presence of its owner, Captain R. F. Stockton, and a number of the officers of the army and navy. The charge was 45 pounds of powder, and a round shot weighing 225 pounds. The result was highly gratifying, and reflected credit upon the enterprize and skill of all concerned in its design and manufacture.

Some idea of the destructive qualities of the gun, may be inferred from the fact of a shot from it, which merely grazed a piece of timber, (in the direction of its length, and sided 12 inches square) knocking several feet out of it, in the state of kindling wood, and then glancing from a mound of sand, went over one of the hills known as the Highlands. We have not understood, however, that these guns are not used for electioneering purposes, and are not to be brought into operation every time a newspaper scribbler choose to cry out, "bring out the big gun." But when a few of them are put on board our war steamers, it is expected that no commander of any antagonist ship will ever ask a Yankee Captain to "bring out his big gun!"—*N. Y. Herald.*

American Mechanics.

It is stated in the New York Herald that a company in Trieste, Austria, have despatched an agent to this country to buy the entire machinery of a flouring mill and to take it over to Trieste. Some shipments of wheat having been made to the United States from Austria in 1836 '37, it was ascertained by those who sent it, that when it was ground up in this country better flour and more in quantity was produced than could be obtained from the same quantity of wheat in Austria. The knowledge of this fact caused the mission of a special agent for the purpose above named. The Herald adds:

The agent, on his arrival at New York, contracted with the Lafayette Burr Stone Company, at the corner of Robinson and Washington streets, to construct 8 run of mill-stones of a size sufficient to turn out 500 bushels per day. These 16 stones are now completed, and have been shipped on board the ship Amalia, Giuseppina, which will sail soon for Trieste. These stones are 5½ feet in diameter, 6 inches larger than any before made, weigh 30 tons, and are made on the same plan as those for the Richmond Flour Mills. The running geer and the working geer have all been made in this city, and cost about $15,000. A miller from Richmond has been engaged to go out to Austria, and to work the mill for three years. A mill wright also goes out, to put up the mill. In short, this country furnishes every thing connected with it, except the frame of the mill.

This movement is but the first of a series towards an extensive business to be done by the United States in the manufacture of mills and machinery for European nations. Already has this country sent out to France, England, Russia, Turkey, Austria, and other European countries, frigates, steam ships, sailing vessels of all kinds, locomotives, steam engines, cotton gins, printing presses, mill machines and all kinds of improvements in every description of machinery; and Mr. Cochran has supplied the Pacha of Egypt with guns to carry on the war against the allied powers. We have steam frigates on the stocks for Spain, one for Russia in our waters, printing presses for the continent of Europe, just finishing at Hoe's foundry; many-chambered cannon just finished for the pacha by Cochran; rifles and guns of all kinds on the way to France; American cotton gins just finished, and put up by an American in Manchester; and in fact all sorts of machinery making, and to be made, for the old world, by the enterprising, industrious and ingenious artizans of the new world.

The Alpaca.

An attempt is making to naturalize in Great Britain, an animal of the Lama tribe, called the Alpaca, a native of the cordelleras or mountain districts of Peru. Its wool is of extreme fineness and is exceedingly valuable. Importations of it have already taken place to the amount of three millions of pounds, and manufactured. The fabric is said to be equally fine with silk. An English print says of this animal:

"It is used as deer in the parks of the Spanish grandees in Peru, and its flesh is equal to venison. Some are white others brown and mottled. The alpaca dose not perspire as sheep do, and therefore require no smearing, which will be an immense saving to the Scotch Farmer; and the heavy coat of wool on its body (fine as silk) is sufficient protection in the Peruvian mountains, where deluges of rain fall four months in the summer season.—The alpaca live under the line of perpetual snow, which proves that a cold climate is congenial to them even in winter. It feeds on "ezcho," a kind of withered grass which grows on all mountains above a certain altitude,—proving that they will exist where sheep will not.—Supplies of the animal were at Glasgow for sale, and we believe Lord Breadalbane bought some to try on his estate at Taymouth where the capercailzie already flourishes. There were, also, samples of the raw alpaca silky wool, assorted black, (without dye) white, red, brown, foxy, gray, mottled, &c. No animal grease in this wool—illustrative that the animal requires no washing before shearing, and the wool can at present be sold at 20d. per lb. During the panic of 1837, when Holland wool sold at 3½d. per lb, upwards of 1,000,000 lbs. of alpaca realized 2s. and 2s. 6d. per lb. Different kinds of manufacture from alpaca, in imitation of silk,—some black as jet, (without dye) others white, colored, dyed, and wove in great variety of figures—can be manufactured at one-third the price of silk, and is said by the manufacturer to be three time morevvaluable than Scotch wool."—*Balt. American.*

Thin Shoes.

We ask the attention of our lady readers to the following paragraph from the Philadelphia North American:

A summer bird that has lingered late into the autumn, leaving its timid foot print in the first fall of snow, ever reminds us of that delicate fair one, in light thin slippers, on a cold icy pavement. The bird, however, can escape to a warmer clime, and in the spring it can re-appear; but the lady is on that journey from which there is no return. The music of the bird may again gladden its native tree; but her voice will not again cheer the hearth of her home. The badges of sorrow and the slowly returning hearse will soon tell what that slipper has done. It has taken from us in the bloom of life one that we loved, but who would not listen to the voice of admonition. Her bright days are now passed; the light of her countenance has fled, and the night of the grave curtains the deep couch of her repose. But a voice speaks tenderly from that grave to those whom she has left behind; It whispers the admonition which she disregarded. Shall that whisper not be heard? It is a sister's voice that pleads.

Girls Read This!

Health says the editor of the N. Y. American, is the most invaluable of all blessings; without it, life is a cheeless void;—and health can only be preserved by attention, as well to *shoes and stockings*, as to the other essential articles of winter apparel.

Frost Bites.

The following remedy (which is said to be effectual) may not be amiss at the present time:

Dissolve half a pound of alum in a gallon of warm water, and soak the hands or feet before going to bed for ten or fifteen minutes. I had one of my hands frost-bitten, and tried various remedies, expending five or six dollars endeavoring to obtain a cure, but all to no purpose, until I tried the above. In my case I dissolved about three ounces of alum in a quart of warm water, (keeping it pretty warm,) soaked my hand three or four nights, when a cure was effected—the expense was two or three cents.

Balt. Ocean.

The Shepherdia or Buffalo Berry.

This tree, says the New York Tattler, alike useful and ornamental, useful for its shade in summer, and for its fruit in winter—ornamental for its green and silver leaves when the foliage is off—it is destined to become a leading tree in American gardens. It was first discovered on the Rocky Mountains, whence the seed were transmitted to the Messrs. Winship, Florists, of Brighton, Mass., who have now a large nursery of slips, ready for transmission, in the season, to any place out of Symme's Hole.

A man in New York, who attempted to commit suicide by taking laudanum a few days ago, but was foiled by the prompt attendance of a physician, "confessed that he took the laudanum in order to destroy himself, and that he was tired of living. He acknowledged that he was a hard drinker, and but for the influence of liquor, he never should." The man ought to have known that hard drinking would have put an end to him quite as surely although not so suddenly as the taking of laudanum.

Balt. American.

A Politician.

Peter Brush was in a dilapidated condition—out at the elbows, out at the knees, out of spirits, and leaning out of the window of a Hall county grocery—an "out-and-outer" in every respect. For some time he had been silent and absorbed in deep thought which he relieved at intervals by spitting through his teeth, and scratching his head. At length, heaving a deep sigh, he spoke:

"They used to tell me, put not your trust in princes—and I haven't. None of 'em never wanted to borrow nothing from me. Princes! pooh! put not your trust in politicianers—them's my sentiments. There's no two mediums about that. Haven't I been sarving my country these five years, like a patriot; going to barbecues, and getting as blue as blazes; taking papers on both sides and never paying for 'em; fighting at every 'lection, and getting licked too; can't I count fifteen broken noses, and heaps of black eyes, got for the good of our country and the popularity of our alleged rights, all for what? Why for nawthin. If any good has come out of it, the country has put the whole of it in their pocket, and swindled me out of my earnings! Republics is ungrateful I didn't want no reward for my services, I only wanted to be took care of, and have nothing to do. Being took care of was the main thing. Republics is ungrateful, I be swaggered if they isn't."

"Oh! Pete, do shut up," said Jo Snubbs his neighbor, "what makes you ride high horses when you get bamfoozled—quit and come home. You never should have set out to be a politicaner, when you've sich a good trade."

"Trade! yes, but what's a trade when a feller's got a soul! Trade, I love my country, and I want an office—didn't care what, if it was fat and easy. I wanted to take care of my country, and I wanted my country to take care of me. Head-work is the trade I'm made for, for talking that's my line. Talking at Musters, Groceries, Justice courts, any where. I can talk all day, so I have the eaten fixens, and liquor. But both parties is all alike. I've been on all sides—tried 'em and know—none of 'em give me any thing, and—blast 'em, lets liquor. Hallo! Jo, give us a pint, and drot my skin if I don't pay you to morrow."

SCENE IN A COFFE-HOUSE.—"Waiter—oy say, waiter." The waiter here stepped forward.

"Well, waiter, we've an odea of doining here, waiter, provided you like our proposition."

"Certainly, gentlemen—certainly."

"Well, you see, waiter, we've just arrived in the city—lorgst our purses, waiter—and this gentleman will become *responsible* for the dinner, and I will *guarantee* the payment of the debt—so see, waiter, you are sure of getting your pay *at all hazards!*"

It is hardly necessary to add, that the waiter did not *hazard* giving the gentlemen their dinner on such security. [*Boston Times.*