

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

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

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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.

By Masser & Eisely.

Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, June 15, 1844.

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You Remember It--Don't You!

BY THOS. HAYNES RAILY.

You remember the time when I first sought your home, When a smile, not a word was the summons to come. When you called me a friend, till you found, with surprise, That our friendship turned out to be love in disguise.

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.—The annual report of the officers of the railway department of the board of trade, which has just made its appearance, with a copious appendix of statistical matter, furnishes a beautiful illustration of the safety of railroads under good management.

Table with 2 columns: Killed, Injured. Rows for years 1840, 1841, 1842, 1843.

We clip the following advertisement from a late number of the New Orleans Bee.—Comment is unnecessary:

A bull fight between a ferocious bull and a number of dogs, will take place on Sunday next, at 4 o'clock P. M. on the other side of the river at Algiers, opposite Capital street.

A MARKED MAN.—A convict has escaped from New South Wales, and is thought to be now in London, whose outer skin is a picture show, being emblazoned with figures of Adam and Eve, tree and serpent, B. S. T. S., a bust of a man, mermaid, half-moon, ship, George and the Dragon, man, birds, heart and darts.

THE MORNING ADVERTISER.—During the last fifty years the 'Morning Advertiser' has distributed from its profits to charitable purposes no less a sum than two hundred and thirty-two thousand, six hundred and sixty pounds; a fact unparalleled in the history of the press of this or any other country.

WE SAY SO.—Caterpillars emerge from chrysalis and become butterflies; but when our butterfly girls get married, they go into the chrysalis state, and become caterpillars.

VARIETIES.—The Good Old Times.—1511.—Paid 14s. 8d., the expense of bringing a heretic from London; and for one and a half load of wood to burn him, 2s; for gunpowder, 1d; and a stake and staple, 8d.—Records of the Corporation of Canterbury.

An eccentric divine, in speaking of the avacious and grasping disposition of man, remarked—"If a farmer possessed the whole world, he would want a little piece of Venus for a potato patch."

MORSE'S MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH.

The successful illustrations of Professor Morse's Magnetic Telegraph, during the sittings of the Baltimore Conventions, and the rapidity with which questions were sent to Washington and answers returned, a distance of forty miles, have awakened curiosity as to the nature of the invention, and the applications to which it may be directed.

The question arises, why not make immediately an appropriation to extend the Telegraph during the summer at least to New York, and thus see how far (it may be added, how triumphantly) it would sustain itself without aid from the Treasury; affording Government and individuals the opportunity of making the termini and intermediate locations, places of constant communication.

Table showing the Alphabet used and Numerals for Morse's Magnetic Telegraph.

The operator has before him the two extremities of the wire traversed by the electric fluid. By bringing the wires in contact and instantly separating them, a dot is made; by keeping them in contact for a little time, a dash; and by the combination of these two, all the words in the language, and all the numerals, may be written and read.

Communication by telegraphs is a very old invention. We find the remains of old towers all over Europe and on the sea coasts, which, in ancient times, were used as modes of rapid intelligence, and communication telegraphs on shore, and telegraphic signals and communications among ships of war of the same nature, are now in general use.

Mr. Eddetar—Suppose one man licks another and is sewed for Assault and Battery and is bound Over to keep the piece, and the feller what sewed him licks a friend of hiszen and is licked again by another friend of tother's and tother is way lade and licked by a whole gang of 'em, aint he justified in licking the first one of 'em when he comes Across 'em. Please answer this in your next paper and very much obliged.

From the Rochester Democrat. THE GIRL WITH THE TIN PAUL. Some seventeen years ago, I was a 'prentice boy' in the then city of mud, now the goodly city of Rochester.

with some of the departments, before adjournment. We add the following from the Baltimore Sun. This is proverbially the lion of the day, and its performances have won for the inventor much applause.

And would not the superintendence of this work, under the general direction of Professor Morse, be well performed by officers of the army, some of whom need active service, which would cost the government nothing additional to the present pay.

BEAR UP.—Never cry for spilt milk. If you have done wrong, or made a miscalculation, be more careful in future. You have taken a leap in the dark, and plunged in the middle of the ditch. Fool that you are to remain. Out with you like a man.

From the Rochester Democrat. MY LAST LOVE AFFAIR. I believe the admission is general; that no boy passes his nineteenth year without having experienced, at least one tender and 'eternal' (of course) passion, and that very few girls get fairly through their sixteenth year scatheless of a romantic love.

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lar importance. I did get up and found herself in mine—I forgot which—it was all the same to both.

"My own love, (a pretty appellation; isn't it.) was in raptures, and so was I, she wept, and I sung to her—

"O, why is the girl of my soul in tears." (do I quote correctly!) until she wiped her eyes and began to talk. Then I knew she had regained her composure, for I have always observed that a woman never talks when she is excited—it is a yell or a snifle, and either is not pleasant.

We laid great plans that night. Elopement, hasty marriage, prayer for man's pardon—every thing was fixed upon. In the small hours of the morning I prepared to leave. I approached the window and looked out, it was unusually dark. There is an especial proverb against jumping in the dark, but I did not think of it just at the moment, more's the pity.

The farewell kiss was burning on my lips, the soft adieu ringing in my ears, as I took the jump. Powers of mud! I found myself immersed to the lips in a hoghead of warm meal slush—a compound which, however good for fattening hogs, is not exactly calculated for a hot bath. How it got there, or how I got into it, I did not ascertain, for the barking of the dog called my attention to a new danger. The beef I held in my hand as I leaped from the window, and I now contrived to draw it out of the meal, with the hope of silencing the dog, here I attempted to extricate myself from the unpleasant situation in which I was placed. But the dogs tho' they like beef well enough, are not particularly fond of Indian meal, but, as I soon found to my cost. The enemy came on with a fierce yell, as I held out the beef, a sudden flood of light, exposed me, and two or three grinning servants and a host of 'family friends,' the ridiculous scene in which I was figuring. I attempted to rise and explain as Mr. Wise did a few months ago in Congress—but the dog decided that it was out of order, and compelled me to duck my head quite under to avoid his spring, arose but to hear peals of laughter and lodge in the same way again from the vile animal who continued to heap over me with the agility of a cat and the ferocity of a tiger. I thought my time had come, and was about to resign myself to my fate with as much dignity as it was possible for me to exhibit in a hoghead, when my persecutor, relented and called the dog off. I was then taken out, scraped down, and allowed to depart, but the story of my mishap became known and I was greeted with laughs of derision at every corner.

Against this however, I bore up bravely, till I was informed that that fair one for whom I had encountered all these perils, had played me false by marrying a cousin, then I swore solemnly never again to dabble in love or meal slush, and thus ended my first and last love affair.

SIR WALTER SCOTT.—When the voluminous author was near his end, he expressed a wish to Lockhart, his son-in-law, that he would read to him; and when asked from what book, he said—"Need you ask? There is but one!" Lockhart then read the 14th chapter of St. John's Gospel, "Let not your heart be troubled," &c.; to which, says the biographer, Sir Walter listened with mild devotion, and then replied, "Well, this a great comfort—I have followed you distinctly, and I feel as if I were yet to be myself again!"

Sidney Smith, hearing a person in company boast of America as a very healthy place to live in, could not refrain from contradicting it by the following remark. "Healthy, sir! why America is the fertile source of all sorts of complaints, and to my certain knowledge, a precious lot of Pennsylvanians have got the tic-dolour-oue."

HINT TO HOUSEWIVES.—Domestic order, like theatrical Machinery produces the greatest pleasure when the strings are concealed.

Some one says a lady never looks so supremely ridiculous, as when she attempts to smoke, whistle, chase turkeys through tall grass, or talk politics.

Hard boiled eggs are said to be a cure for love; they are so hard upon the stomach as to make the sufferer forget the weight upon his heart.

He that never changed any of his opinions, never corrected any of his mistakes; and he who was never wise enough to find any mistakes in himself, will not be charitable enough to excuse what he reckons mistakes in others.

Man, with all his skill and industry, is to be told that in skill and industry he is outdone by the humble bee, whose labors are regular and incessant.

Why is the letter D like a squalling child? Because it makes M mad. Why is the letter Y like a young spendthrift? Because it makes P a pauper.