

H. B. MASSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. CHAS. DUMMIG, No. 207 Chestnut Street, front Arcade, PHILADELPHIA.

SELECT POETRY.

A CHARGE OF INFANTRY. Betsy's got another baby! Darling, precious little tyke!

Some one says 't is Pa' all over, Whereat Pa' turns rather red, And to scan his features, quickly To the looking glass has fled; But recovers his composure When he hears the nurse's story.

Why, oh! why such awkward blunders? Better far have staid away, Not have thrust yourself where woman Holds an undisputed sway;

ROUND ABOUT THE NOISY WOMEN. Pass the helpless stranger now, Raptured with each nascent feature,

THRILLING AND ROMANTIC INCIDENT. A Polish Girl's Revenge—the Soldier shot by his Intended Victim.

Our readers will remember the account which we gave, a short time since, of the elopement of a young girl in New Orleans with a married colored man by the name of Joubert.

Taken home, she raved all night in a state of delirium. In the morning, however, her senses and recollection having returned, her sister developed to her the whole history of Joubert—the fact of his being a colored and a married man, and of the deception he had played off on her.

Joubert consented and put on his coat. His father, however, who was present, cautioned him against going; but he replied that there was no danger.

With these words he advanced towards her holding out his hand. She indignantly rejected it, and then poured out a torrent of reproaches and imprecations upon his head.

to face, and Joubert who has long been considered as a remarkably brave man, having passed successfully through several desperate duels, quailed before the indignant glance of the infuriated girl.

Each of these young men remarking that Joubert was armed, and that he professed to be a man of chivalry, offered, if he would go into the square, to fight him in any manner he might choose.

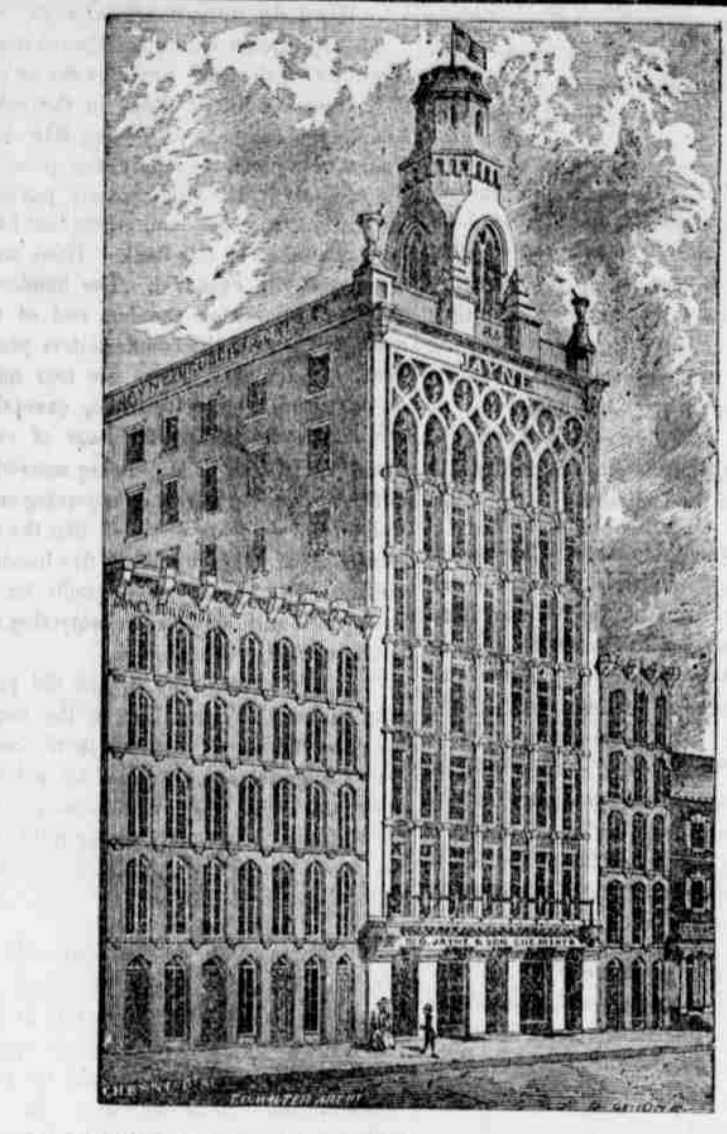
BOOTS WITH NAILS IN.

About a year ago, last November, there were gathered a party of about a dozen persons in the store of Major D. in one of the small towns of Texas.

"Talk about shoes," said Tom, contemptuously, "Just look here, once," at the same time thrusting out his dexter pedal so that all might see.

"Ten dollars, and the liquor!" said Tom, with the air of a man who had given his opinion, and was willing to back it.

CAST IRON PIG TROUBLES.—In these days of iron, when it is substituted for wood so universally, we should like to know, says the Buffalo Express, if cast-iron troughs have ever been used in this country for feeding hogs.



JAYNE'S BUILDING, PHILADELPHIA.

This immense structure will, no doubt, be the grandest and most imposing edifice of the kind in the United States—and probably in the world.

The main front is on Chestnut street, and occupies 42 feet in width; the depth is 136 feet to Carter's alley, on which it has an other front of corresponding width.

The height of the building above the pavement is 96 feet, and the height of the cupola 33 feet, making the elevation above the pavement 129 feet; to which may be added 27 feet, for the depth of the foundations—making the entire altitude from the bottom of the stone work to the top of the cupola 156 feet.

The Chestnut street front is wholly composed of granite, from the Quincy quarries in Massachusetts. The first story consists of massive pillars, some of which weigh 10 tons, supporting a heavy entablature, enriched with corbels, and crowned with an iron railing.

From the top of the first story spring eight cluster columns, which run through five stories, and terminate at the top of the sixth, in rich Gothic capitals; the seventh story is formed by shafts springing out of the capitals, and terminating in pointed arches, forming seven Gothic windows.

The front is crowned by an appropriate Gothic cornice, and surmounted by a block-iron, terminated at the ends by pedestals, supporting tasteful vases intended to represent mortars.

The cupola rises out of the centre of the front, and is embellished with Gothic windows, and crowned with an embattled parapet. The top will be approached by an easy flight of stairs, and will afford one of the most commanding views that can anywhere be found, in which the Doctor intends to afford access to the public, under such restrictions only as will preserve it from degradation.

The front on Carter's alley is composed of Connecticut granite, from bottom to top, and is likewise eight stories in height above the pavement and two stories below. The first, or principal story, consists of massive pillars, some of which weigh 14 tons, supporting an architrave of 2 feet 9 inches in width, by 4 feet 8 inches in height, a single stone of which weighs 13 tons.

The remaining seven stories have seven windows in each story, with granite pillars and entablatures, embellished at the ends with corbels. Each extremity of this front is crowned with Gothic turret, 8 feet square, rising to the height of 18 feet above the roof. These turrets are intended to contain machinery for hoisting, and directly under each a line of hatchways extends from the lower cellar to the upper story.

The building will be lighted on the sides by 132 windows, 93 of which are entirely above the surrounding houses. One of the most remarkable features of this gigantic structure is the foundations, the magnitude and perfection of which are alike worthy of admiration.

Forty-six females arrived at San Francisco from Adelaide, New South Wales, on the 23d of June. This is the largest shipment of that article yet made to California in any single bottom.

pile of buildings is from the pencil of the late Wm. Johnson. After the death of that talented architect, the Doctor purchased the adjoining property, and resolved on increasing the height and width of the building, and partially remodelling it, to accomplish which he brought into requisition the services of Thos. U. Walter, Esq., an architect of well known ability and taste, and the building is now progressing rapidly under his superintendence.

The granite work is being executed by Mr. S. K. Hoxie; the carpenter's work by Samuel Rain; the masonry by Mr. M. S. Carman; the brick work by Mr. John G. Moore, and the cast-iron work by Messrs J. K. & E. K. Smith, of Tamaqua; and it is due to all these gentlemen to say, that as far as the work has progressed, it has been done in a most faithful and masterly manner.

Cost of ground for main building, \$52,000; cost of main building (supposed) about \$100,000; entire cost of ground \$144,000; and the entire cost of the whole, when completed, will be upwards of \$300,000.

HABITS OF THE LION.

One of the most striking things connected with the lion is his voice, which is extremely grand and peculiarly striking. It consists at times of a low, deep moaning, repeated five or six times, ending in faintly audible sighs; at other times he starts the forest with loud, deep toned, solemn roars, repeated five or six times in quick succession, each increasing in loudness to the third or fourth, when his voice dies away in five or six low, muffled sounds, very much resembling distant thunder.

The interior is divided by a range of sixteen cast iron columns in each story, extending from front to back, making in all 160 columns; the lower girder is also composed of cast iron. Each column stands on a cast iron base, or shoe, which rests immediately on the column below, and is so constructed as to allow the girder to pass through it, thus forming a complete iron connection from the bottom to the top of the building; the bearings of all the columns and shoes are turned and fitted in a lathe, so as to insure the greatest possible degree of stability.

The weight of the columns and girders alone will exceed 322,000 lbs. or 144 tons, in addition to which a large amount of cast iron will be used in other parts of the building.

The water from the roof will be discharged into four reservoirs, holding 10,000 gallons, and the surplus water will be carried off by means of eight inch cast iron pipes extending through the centre of the building.

Each story will be furnished with four complete water closets, and hydrants, with all the necessary appliances for promoting the cleanliness and comfort of the numerous operatives employed throughout the establishment.

The first story will be divided into two stores, extending from Chestnut street to Carter's alley, one of which will be occupied exclusively by the Doctor; the front on Chestnut street will be appropriated to the retail business, and the wholesale department will have its outlet on Carter's alley; while the centre of the building will be occupied as a counting-room by the clerks, who number about twenty. This department of the establishment has a fire-proof safe by 18 feet in length, made to draw out into the counting-room on a railway.

The front store will have a rich Gothic finish, with a ribbed ceiling, embellished with bosses and pendants; the counter will be 50 feet long, composed entirely of Italian marble, and the floor will be composed of marble appropriately tessellated.

The second story will contain a suite of richly furnished apartments, consisting of a receiving room, a parlor, a private office and consulting room, also a compounding room and store rooms.

The principal part of the apparatus will be fitted up for the manufacture of the Doctor's celebrated "Family Medicines," and for filling, labelling and packing bottles, boxing and wrapping sanative and ige pills, also for engraving and printing copper-plate labels and cards connected with his business, in which he keeps constantly employed more than 200 hands, including nearly 80 deserving women.

The basement will be devoted to the packing and putting up of wholesale drug orders. This story, with the cellar, extends under the pavements in Chestnut street and Carter's alley, making the entire length of each in the clear 160 feet.

The whole establishment is to be warmed by furnaces constructed in the lower cellar, and ventilated on philosophical principles. The original design of this magnificent

A BRIDGE OF MONKEYS.

The following curious incident is related by Capt. Reid, in his "Adventures in Southern Mexico." This is the most novel way of erecting a Suspension Bridge, ever invented, and we think the Mexican Monkeys are entitled to the patent.

"They are coming towards the edge;—they will most likely cross by the rocks yonder," observed Raoul.

The half human voices now sounded nearer, and we could perceive that the animals were approaching the spot where we lay. Presently they appeared on the opposite bank, headed by an old grey haired chieftain, and officered like so many soldiers.

At length they all collected around a tall cottonwood, that grew over the narrow part of the stream, and twenty or thirty of them scamped up its trunk. On reaching a high point, the foremost, a strong fellow, ran out upon a limb, and taking several turns of his tail around it, slipped off, and hung head downwards.

The living chain then commenced swinging backwards and forwards, like the pendulum of a clock. The motion was slight at first, but gradually increased, the lowermost monkey striking his hands violently on the earth as he passed the tangent of the oscillating curve.

This continued until the monkey at the end of the chain was thrown among the branches of a tree on the opposite bank. Here, after two or three vibrations, he clutched a limb and held fast. This movement was executed adroitly, just at the culminating point of the oscillation, in order to save the intermediate links from the violence of a too sudden jerk!

The chain was now fast at both ends, forming a complete suspension bridge, over which the whole troop, to the number of four or five hundred, passed with the rapidity of thought.

It was one of the most comical sights I ever beheld, to witness the quizzical expression of countenances along that living chain.

The troop was now on the other side, but how were the animals forming the bridge to get themselves over? This was the question that suggested itself. Manifestly by number one letting go his tail.

But then the point d'appui on the other side was much lower down, and number one with half-a-dozen of his neighbors, would be dashed against the opposite bank, or soaked into the water.

Here, then, was a problem, and we waited with some curiosity for its solution. It was soon solved. A monkey was now seen attaching his tail to the lowest on the bridge, another gripped him in a similar manner, and so on, until a dozen were added to the string. These last were all powerful fellows, and running up to a high limb, they lifted the bridge into a position almost horizontal.

Then a scream from the last monkey of the new formation warned the tail end that all was ready; and the next moment the whole chain was swung over and landed safely on the opposite bank. The lowermost links now dropped off like a melted candle, while the higher ones leaped to the branches and came down by the trunk. The whole troop then scamped off into the chapparral and disappeared!

What is beauty? Not the show Of shapely limbs and features. No; These are but flowers, That have their dated hours, To breathe their momentary sweets, then go; 'Tis the stainless soul within, That outshines the fairest skin.

A BLUE CRANE was caught on the shore in front of Burlington, on Sunday evening last, by Mr. James W. White, of Philadelphia.

Mr. White observed the bird to be in some trouble as he fell from the top of a large tree, and threw a stone at him, which struck him on the head and brought him to a stand. Mr. White then ran and secured him, and discovered the cause of the poor fellow's misadventure—he was chipping with a fish twelve inches long in the throat, which he could neither get up nor down. This bird stood four feet high, and his wings were about eight feet from tip to tip.

A MARRIAGE of a pair of infants took place in Connecticut last Sunday. They were from Norwich, aged respectively, 16 and 15.