

H. B. MASSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

OFFICE, MARKET STREET, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Politics, Literature, Morality, Foreign and Domestic News, Science and the Arts, Agriculture, Horticulture, &c.

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OLD SERIES VOL. 12. NO. 13.

TERMS OF THE AMERICAN.

THE AMERICAN is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance...

SELECT POETRY.

WASHINGTON, D. C. SING THE DELAWARE.

"Dark and gloomy was the hour,
And the stars were dim and low..."

"God and solemn came the night!
The Great Chief heard his son..."

A Select Tale.

MY GODFATHER'S PROPHECY.

"You are a silly fellow, Karl, and fanciful!"
said my grandfather somewhat angrily...

"I do not fear," said I, and truly I did not.
She knows my truth, and I am going...

"I am thinking of his words; but I could not comprehend them, I saw that he had no faith in the prospect of Nina's taking me, and for the first time a great despair came upon me..."

"I returned to him silently, with mingled doubt and irresolution; but Nina was not the absorbing object in which I had concentrated every thought, feeling and emotion..."

"I was a shy lad—a plodding student, and destined for one of the learned professions, an ardent scholar, and hence the book-worm was well known to the class..."

"Nina was the goddess of my idolatry therefore, and she was loved without rivalry or reservation. I loved my books and my studies, but these now became the accessories of my passion for her..."

never from my thoughts; and yet all this is so strange to me—I never told her of my affection. It did not strike me as being necessary...

"I gathered them, I tied them together with a ribbon that Nina had once given me with a lock in which she had placed a ringlet of her golden hair..."

"The day went by, and I was restless; and I wandered forth again. Yes; by the forest—mountain, covered by the umbrageous trees...

"It was all right that face was then. It was all love! The eyes poured forth the feeling—the lips conceived the expression..."

"Then he spoke out—I know not what; and she grew grave in turn. I could see that her cheek whitened, and that while she was silent as the dead she listened with all her soul..."

"Yes, God-father, I do—I will. There's my oath, and with it my truth!"
I tried to speak to her; but what must they, on the other hand, have been to him...

"I could see her face more after; and when I lay in my bed, and death seemed coming to me, it would have been very welcome..."

"I gathered the lilies, and sat on the bank, and placed them beside me. I waked up from a reverie into which I had fallen, and they were withered and dead, their beauty gone, their odor still remaining, like a memory; but made me very sad, and I thought to myself—Is not this life-nourishing for a dead friend? Nina's lips were dead and I could not stir them with a smile..."

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A TREE STORY. Col. C. of Mansfield, Ohio, was a lawyer and merchant in this place some twenty-five years since...

"Well," said the Col., to the one nearest him, what do you have for me here?"
"For debt, sir," replied the prisoner.

"The Col. addressing the next one—Well, sir, what are you here for?"
"For debt, sir," replied the prisoner.

"I have now," said the Col., "washed the camp, and am sick of the work. Now, Mr. Sheriff, look me in, and go and get me a good, trusty servant man, at a good price..."

"Well," said the Col., you have come I suppose to work for me while I remain in the solitary abode of justice?"
"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"Well," said the Col. to his confidant, "I was raised to live decently and comfortably, and when you had employed me in this honorable place of justice, I found it was difficult to make it more comfortable during my stay in this solitary abode..."

"Very well," said the confidant, "we will dine with you on the morrow?"
"At twenty Col. C.'s confidant said they did not feel disposed to keep him in prison; it would take him fifty cents on the dollar, they would take it and give him a discharge..."

"A LADY'S STORY.—Philip Fishman, a revolutionary soldier, who died recently near Cahole, Pa., in the 95 year of his age, was the father of eighteen children.

AN INDIAN BEAUCY. A traveling correspondent of the New York Herald, has been captivated by an Indian beauty near Syracuse...

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HOW TO COOK VENISON. Haunch or Venison Roasted.—Take a haunch weighing twelve pounds, and require the butcher to trim off the chinebone and the end of the knuckle; wrap two or three folds of buttered paper, or the end of a lamp chimney around the haunch to prevent its fat from burning; spit the haunch, set it before a slow fire, and roast it three hours, basting it frequently with salt and water to prevent the paper from burning off...

NECK AND SHOULDERS OF VENISON.—The neck and shoulder of venison may be roasted without the paper or caul, mentioned above. Larders with thin slices of salt pork or boiled ham; garnish with sorrel, and make a gravy as above.

VENISON STEAKS.—The best Venison steaks are cut from the saddle; they should be cut three-quarters of an inch thick, and roasted like beefsteaks; serve with currant jelly.—Ger. Telegraph.

BLACK NOSES. A resolution has been introduced to the Kentucky Legislature, which provides that the keeper of the Penitentiary shall procure a suitable chemical dye, such as will stain the cuticle or outer surface of the skin perfectly black, so that it cannot be washed off, or in any way be removed, until time shall wear it away, and nature furnish a new cuticle or surface; and that with this dye he shall have the nose of each male convict painted thoroughly black, and remove the application as often as may be necessary to keep it so, until within one month of the expiration of his sentence, when it shall be discontinued for the purpose of permitting nature to restore the feature to its original hue, preparatory to the second advent of its owner into the world? First, of the Kentucky Flag is in favor of the resolution with an amendment that the Sheriff of each county be required to catch every delinquent newspaper subscriber in badwick, and black his nose and keep it blacked until he pays up.

CRISTAL PALACE IN NEW YORK.—A petition is about to be presented to the Common Council of New York for the use of Madison square for the erection of a Crystal Palace to accommodate the second Great World's Fair in 1852. Mr. Paxton has made the design—500 by 200 feet, two stories; and the contractors agree to have the structure completed in three months.—Mr. Riddle, United States commissioner to the World's Fair, has the pledge of some seven hundred contributors of articles.

A BITING REPLY. Mr. Fox, the celebrated orator, was one day told by a lady whom he visited, that she had not seen three skips of a louse for him? He immediately took out his pencil and wrote the following lines: "A lady has told me, and in her own house, that she has not seen three skips of a louse; I forgive the doctor because, for what she has said, she was when she said it."

OLD LADY IN A "ONE PRICE" STORE.—"What's the price of this silk?" inquired a bold old lady of a young shopman. "Seven shillings," was the reply. "Seventeen shillings," exclaimed she. "I'll give you thirteen!" "Seven shillings, ma'am, is the price of the silk," replied the honest shopman. "Oh, seven shillings!" rejoined the lady sharply, "I will give you five."

CLEAN CELLARS.—One of the principal reasons why butter, milk, &c., is so often found not to keep well in certain cellars, is the neglect on the part of the owners, to keep them properly purified. The generation of fetid gases and putrefactive miasma, occasioned by the roots contained in them, in the spring is very rapid, and renders ventilation, whitewashing and thorough purification indispensable.

H. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUDBURY, PA. Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Carbon, Lehigh and Columbia.

JAMES J. WALKER, Attorney and Counselor at Law, SUDBURY, PA.

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING. EVERYBODY should embrace this opportunity to buy CLOTHING for Men, Youth and Boys, at such prices as have never before been known in this City.

DRESS AND FROCK COATS. Hallett, Clark & Co., Lincoln Building, No. 27, Second St., &c., &c., together with a great variety of Boys' Clothing.

FURNISHING GOODS. Wholesale of Shirts, Stockings, Handkerchiefs, &c., of which are offered at the lowest prices.

LIGHTNING RODS. THE undersigned has constructed a LIGHTNING ROD on the true Philosophical principle, by which buildings are protected from lightning.

THE undersigned respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has opened a Hotel in the town of Sudbury, Northumberland county, on the corner of Second and Commerce streets, nearly opposite to the Court House.

JAMES H. MAGER, 48 South Second Street, No. 115, No. 115, No. 115.

IRON WARE, PORTER, Ale and Cider. FOR HOME CONSUMPTION OR SHIPPING.

Mutual Insurance Company. H. B. MASSER is the local agent for the above Insurance Company, in Northumberland county, and is at all times ready to effect insurances against fire on real or personal property, or to issue policies for the same.

Bureau's celebrated ink, and also Combs for sale, wholesale and retail by H. B. MASSER.