



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, Markets, Amusements, &c

NEW SERIES VOL. 4, NO. 46

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1852

OLD SERIES VOL. 12, NO. 20

TERMS OF THE AMERICAN.

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

H. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA.

Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Lycoming and Columbia.

JAMES J. NALLE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, SUNBURY, PA.

Will attend faithfully and promptly to all professional business in Northumberland and Union counties.

EVERYBODY should embrace this opportunity to buy CLOTHING for Men, Youth and Boys...

DRESS AND FROCK COATS. Habit Cloth do, Linen Drilling do, Tweeds, &c.

Furnishing Goods. Consisting of Shirts, Stocks, Handkerchiefs, &c.

LIGHTNING RODS. THE subscriber has constructed a LIGHTNING ROD on true Philosophical principles...

Alden's Condensed Reports of Pennsylvania. JUST Published, and for sale by the subscribers...

NATIONAL HOTEL, SHAMOKIN, Northumberland County, Pa.

JAMES H. MAGEE. AS removed from his old stand, No. 118 Vine street, to No. 52 Dillwyn St.

BROWN STOUT, PORTER, Ale and Cider.

FOR HOME CONSUMPTION OR SHIPPING. N. B.—Coloring, Bottling, Wire and Bottles, Vinegar, &c.

Lycoming Mutual Insurance Company. R. J. B. MASSER is the local agent for the above Insurance Company...

SELECT POETRY.

THE LAY OF LOVE. BY GEORGE D. PRESTICE. Not once again I've seen thee, A d my every thought is thine...

I see thee—oh, I see thee In the chambers of evening bells, And in the tone that o'er the deep...

I hear thee—oh, I hear thee In the morning of the waves, And in the soft and twilight hush...

I love thee—oh, I love thee— There's naught in the bright blue skies, No lovely thing of earth but brings...

I love thee—oh, I love thee, Thou art in the darkest hour To my soul, a star, a fount, a bird, A music tone, a flower;

A Select Tale. From Godey's Lady's Book. KESIAH JONES' APPLE BEE. BY NORDAHL BUCKTHORNE, M. D.

It was a mid day in the latter part of November—a day which properly belonged to Indian summer...

"Mr. Jones," said Mrs. Jones, standing in the kitchen doorway, and looking to the last cabbage in the garden...

"This said Mr. Benjamin Franklin Gulic was a tall, heavy-built Yankee, about twenty years old, who had made good use of his eyes as well as his teeth...

"It is no matter whether he comes or not. I suppose I must come or give offence."

"Don't forget to come early." "He then went his way, saying to himself, 'you will be fierce enough to go, now that you know that the white-fingered merchant is to be there...'

"Which way you will," said the old man, still not taking his eyes from the paper.

Ben walked in, and, having waited in vain for an invitation to be seated, he concluded to take a seat without an invitation.

"A slight movement about the corners of Mr. Hall's mouth showed that a smile was hovering in the vicinity.

"Miss Jones sent me to borrow some things for the apple-bee."

"What things?" "All your empty tin pans."

"Who is going to be there?" "Everybody and some others, and I should not wonder if Mr. Hall were to be there...

"The room was then put in order; and the chairs were placed in the centre, and all the tables in the house, except one for Mr. Jones...

"By 'early candle-light' about twenty girls were assembled. They were as talkative as if they had never gone anywhere else.

"Did you wash all these clothes?" said Ben, pointing to the array of shirts, sheets, and various articles...

"They are done first-rate—come over early, won't you?" "Are you coming?" "Everybody."

"Are Mr. Green's folks coming?" "They are gone away, you know."

"It is no matter whether he comes or not. I suppose I must come or give offence."

"Which way you will," said the old man, still not taking his eyes from the paper.

der which all present labored. Conversation began, at first, indeed, in whispers, but soon several spoke out loud.

"I was under the impression," said Mr. Gulic, "that this was to be an apple-bee, but I don't see the apples."

"Bring them on," said one of the bold-est: "let us have something to do."

"Awful DEATH OF TWO ROBBERS.—On the night of the 17th inst., three ruffians entered the house of Mr. Aber Davis of Worthington township, Richland county, Ohio...

"Maine LIQUOR LAW IN OLD-TOWN.—Immediately after the temperance meeting, held last Friday evening, Jan. 16, the work of searching for liquors was commenced.

"Out of the Tavern, &c. [A translation of a German ballad on a tip sy man, which has been set to music, and is often sung in Germany; it is rather dull in the original, and perhaps has not lost its humor in being versed, as they call it, into English.]

"PRAYER OF ONE OF THE COLORED 'TRAITORS.'—A correspondent of the Boston Liberator says that Castner Hayway's wife used to visit the Christiana prisoners at Moyamensing every day.

"RECIPE FOR MAKING LIGHT BREAD.—The following recipe for making bread light dispenses with yeast. Two table-spoonfuls of cream of tartar, one table-spoonful of carbonate of soda, and two pinns of flour.

"JAMES MONTGOMERY.—This venerable poet has sent word to the Tribune that he read his obituary notice in that paper without the aid of spectacles, and that he enjoyed the perusal of it very much.

"THE BLACK SWAN.—Mr. Wood, of Cincinnati, the agent of the famous negro songstress, is in Boston, to make arrangements for a series of concerts, of which the first will be given during the present week.

"The Julian year, which by this rule was reckoned at 365 days and six hours, was found not to be accurate, but to exceed the length of the solar year by 11 minutes, which, in 131 years, amount to an entire day.

"REMARKABLE LONGEVITY.—Simon Pinson died at Scituate, Mass., last March, in his 97th year, and his wife died a few days ago, aged 103 years and 4 months.

"IMPORTATION OF LIQUORS INTO THE UNITED STATES.—The aggregate value of the wines annually imported into the United States is about \$2,000,000; of brandy \$3,000,000; of beer \$1,750,000; of tobacco, snuff and cigars \$1,750,000.

"NATURE OF SERPENTS.—A Box Constrictor, in the Zoological Gardens at London, swallowed a wolen blanket on the 3d of October last, and disgorged it on the 8th of November.

"COLD WEATHER AT MOBILE.—The coldest day they have had at Mobile for many years was Monday, 19th inst. Every gutter, pitcher or tumbler of water was solidly frozen during the night.

"SUDDEN DEATH OF AN EDITOR.—John Adams, Esq., the assistant editor of the Harrisburg Telegraph, was found dead in bed, beside his wife, on the 27th inst.

"THE EFFECTS OF ABSOLUTION.—A letter from Vienna, dated September 20, says: 'The necessities of life throughout Austria have risen fifty per cent, from the combined causes of bad government and the depreciation of the currency.'

"TO DESTROY COCKROACHES.—Cucumber peelings are recommended as a certain means of destroying cockroaches, the peelings being strewn in the parts most infested with these obnoxious insects.

"A SHINING CHARACTER.—'My character,' said an old man who had cleared himself from a charge of robbery, 'my character, sir, is like my boots—all the brighter for blacking.'

"AGE OF VESSELS.—The oldest man-of-war in active service was launched in the year 1790. She is called the Ocean, carries 120 guns, and belongs to the French Navy.

"THE NET PROCEEDS OF THE KOSUTH festival given by the Bar of New York amounted to \$4,200.

"EPITAPH ON A RICH MAN.—'He lived—made money—and died.'