

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

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G. W. HAUPT, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Office on south side of Market street, four doors west of E. Y. Bright & Son's Store, SUNBURY, PA.

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GRANT & DIETZ, LOWER WARE, SUNBURY, PA. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN WHITE ASH COAL, in every variety.

SOLEMAN MALICK, Attorney at Law, Sunbury, Northumberland County, Pennsylvania.

NEW CLOTHING & FURNISHING STORE, The subscriber respectfully informs the people of Sunbury and vicinity, that he has opened an entire new stock of clothing and furnishing goods.

MENS CLOTHING, BOYS' CLOTHING, Such as Coats, Over Coats, pants, vests, shirts, undershirts, drawers, stockings, neckties, handkerchiefs, gloves, &c.

ISAAC K. STAUFFER, Confectionery, Toy and Fruit Store, Market Street, Sunbury, Pa.

ISAAC K. STAUFFER, Watch Maker and Jeweler, MANUFACTURER OF SILVER WARE & Importer of WATCHES.

PRIVATE ACADEMY, NORTHUMBERLAND, The Rev. James Dickson, will re-open his Academy on Monday, the 17th day of August, 1861.

TRUSSERS, SHOULDER BRACES, ELASTIC STOCKINGS FOR ENLARGED VEINS OF THE LEG, &c.

100 HANDS WANTED to Chop and Saw Timber from the Broken Tract, 1 mile from Sunbury, Pa.

SUNBURY AMERICAN

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY H. B. MASSER, SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA. NEW SERIES, VOL. 16, NO. 46. SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 6, 1864. OLD SERIES, VOL. 24, NO. 20.

MISCELLANEOUS.

OUR WAR DEBT. HOW CAN IT EVER BE PAID.

This question, although often gravely asked, ought, in the mind of any intelligent, loyal American, to be answered only with a smile. Before the rebellion our cotton crop was estimated at over four millions of bales of five hundred pounds each.

Take the other productions of the South which Europe must have, and which will stand a heavy tax without being felt by the people, both for export and home consumption, and add thereto the amount of tax which can be placed upon our mining operations, and there is a fund at once provided amply sufficient to provide for the principal debt of our four thousand millions of dollars, and that long before our creditors will be willing to receive the money—leaving the foreign revenue, with a tax on a few manufacturing establishments, to pay the interest and assist in reducing the principal.

Suppose we come out of the war with a debt of four thousand millions of dollars, the debt is now, probably, less than two thousand millions, deduct from this say five hundred millions of dollars, which the people will gladly lend the government without any interest for the advantage of having the circulation, for we have three thousand five hundred millions on which to pay interest, and this sum will then, without a doubt, readily command a premium on a rate of five per cent, \$175,000,000.

To pay this yearly interest we shall have our foreign duties, and our manufactures of spirits and other luxuries will yield \$70,000,000. And all this can be done with our present population, without anybody being in the least degree distressed by taxation.

Suppose, instead of two thousand millions, as we now owe, the war should involve us in eight thousand millions, a tax of five per cent on all sales in the United States per annum, excluding sales of real estate and stocks, according to the estimate of the Board of Trade, would probably pay the whole principal of the debt in twenty years, perhaps in a much less time.

It will soon be understood in Europe that our loans, even at three per cent, are the best loans in the world. One important reason is, that we have no national debt, and our resources are so ample that no disposition can ever exist to repudiate. Within ten years past we have read the advertisement of the Secretary of the Treasury offering, in vain, to buy from our European creditors our own per cent, debt at sixteen per cent premium.

First—Government securities can be bought at par \$5,000 invested in New York on English account would only require a draft on London for \$500. Exchange being say 172, would in fact make our six per cent, cost in England only 63 cents on the dollar.

Second—Real Estate.—One hundred millions of dollars could to-day be invested by European capitalists in the loyal states, in unquailed good productive property in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Cincinnati, Chicago, and other cities, that will bring at least six per cent, per annum, free from all taxes and assessments, probably for the next fifty years; and this as sure as that English consols will pay three per cent, per annum. Six per cent, for what our own capitalists are constantly receiving. Now, the European capitalists are ready to invest 37 per cent, cheaper than the American can.

The talk is not about going to Columbia, S. C., but to some city in Georgia. Jim Davis a gentleman ask Mr. Davis at the table, where Alexander Stephens was, who had attended Congress this session, and who is said not to have visited Mr. Davis' house or office for a year.

Jim accompanied Davis in his recent tour around the Confederacy, and describes the following scene as having occurred on the summit of Lookout Mountain.—Looking down one bright day from the lofty eminence of the mountain, the view was of very imposing appearance. Citizens here tell that he proved an utter failure as a military leader, and his friends here did not deny that he ran like a coward before the veterans of Curtis and Sigel on that bloody day.

Gen. Gantt said that Pike was a man of extraordinary genius—that he had seen him during a term of court, meet his brother lawyers for an evening carousal, drink with them until the stoniest was "laid out" under the table, and then set himself, and in the morning, when he awoke, to the most intricate bill in chancery, without an erasure or interlineation. He would do the same thing in court, apparently undisturbed by the noise of a trial in progress; but, with all his genius and wonderful versatility of talent, he was utterly wayward and dissolute in his habits, and had spent a dozen fortunes in reckless and prodigal excesses.

Always of a violent and fretful temper, this is becoming greatly aggravated by his misfortunes, and Jim declares him on one occasion as flinging about the chairs and furniture about as disturbed. About four weeks ago a fatal illness seized him, and he was lying in bed, and the whole family rushed up, feeling confident that, as they had long feared, he had committed suicide.

When he did leave, he was hid in a hole, in the earth at Charles City for three days before he was found by his wife, the last female slave owned by Mr. Davis in the Presidential mansion. Jim says that he was an overcast, and that he was a lie to deceive them. Then Jim determined to go to keep year out of the quartermaster, and he told me to take care of them for they cost \$50.

That feature of the war, the intelligent and trustworthy coadjutor, who has disappeared from public view for the last few months, reappears in the city this morning and his information has been considered of such importance as to have occupied many hours of the attention of the Hon. Mr. Halleck and of the Secretary of War. He is a full negro, named Jim Dennison, otherwise "Pemberton," who has been for nearly twenty years personal body servant of Jeff. Davis, and is well known as such by the old residents of this city.

He says that Jefferson Davis, in private conversation, is unreserved in urging the abandonment of Virginia, as a line of defence no longer tenable. That he has heard Mr. Davis in conversation with confidential friends of the so-called Government, declare frequently that Virginia had proved a shield of immense value in fending off the devastations of war from the rice and cotton States, which were the natural heart and body politic of the new Government.

The negro appears to be intelligent, and evidently knows where he allures. He says that he has seen them in the field, the more determination and display, the shorter the struggle, and the less suffering and sorrow inflicted. I do not deny that I love the South; that every blow inflicted on it agitates me; but I love my country, and love and love republican institutions, and would have all preserved, and I see but one way to do it. The war must be pressed with vigor, the redeemed territory reorganized, and its shattered society built up.

Albert Pike. A letter from Arkansas gives the following interesting sketch of one of the most remarkable men who have lived in the South-west: He is now a refugee in the mountains of Southern Arkansas, and is said to be occupying his leisure time in the composition of two works—on the Art of War, and another on "Civil Government," which is said he proposes to publish.

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Thanks for your words of cheer, and generous sympathy and encouragement. I do heartily appreciate it. Yours truly, E. W. GANTT, WM. H. LEE, Esq., NEW YORK.

Prescott, the Historian. William Hickling Prescott, the historian, born at Salem, New England, on the fourth of May, 1795, died at Boston, on the 28th of January, 1859, in his sixty-third year.

He is now a refugee in the mountains of Southern Arkansas, and is said to be occupying his leisure time in the composition of two works—on the Art of War, and another on "Civil Government," which is said he proposes to publish.

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How Women Criticize Each Other. Women criticize you, not unjustly, perhaps, but relentlessly. They judge you in details, and you are in the whole. You are not a man, but a collection of details. You are not a man, but a collection of details.

From the age of twelve, Mr. Prescott lived in Boston. He entered Harvard College at fifteen, and there exhibited, with a strong taste for mathematics, an insuperable antipathy to mathematics. His obtaining college honors, therefore, was out of the question. Up to the age of seventeen, his health was excellent, but then occurred an accident which affected the rest of his future life.

Always of a violent and fretful temper, this is becoming greatly aggravated by his misfortunes, and Jim declares him on one occasion as flinging about the chairs and furniture about as disturbed. About four weeks ago a fatal illness seized him, and he was lying in bed, and the whole family rushed up, feeling confident that, as they had long feared, he had committed suicide.

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TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One square of 12 lines, 3 times, \$1 00. Every subsequent insertion, 50 cents. One square, 3 months, 3 00. Six months, 5 00. One year, 9 00. Business Cards of 5 lines, per annum, 3 00. Merchants and others advertising by the year, the privilege of inserting different advertisements, do not mean that men will not notice it except a few men milliners, and a few others who ought to be, and to whose opinion we pay no regard.

Job Printing. We have connected with our establishment a well selected JOB OFFICE, which will enable us to execute, in the neatest style, every variety of Printing.

How Women Criticize Each Other. Women criticize you, not unjustly, perhaps, but relentlessly. They judge you in details, and you are in the whole. You are not a man, but a collection of details. You are not a man, but a collection of details.

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