

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN"

TERMS—TWO DOLLARS per annum. \$2.50 if not paid within the year. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

JOB PRINTING

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

BUSINESS CARDS

Advertisement for Hill & Wolbert, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Sunbury, Pa. Includes contact information and a list of services.

SUNBURY AMERICAN

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY H. B. MASSER & CO., SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PENNA.

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TERMS OF ADVERTISING

The following are the rates for advertising in the AMERICAN. Those having advertising to do will find it convenient for reference:

Table with 5 columns: Size, 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th. Rows for Square, Column, and Line.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

INTRODUCED INTO AMERICA FROM GERMANY, in 1835. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC, PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS is a purely vegetable and contains no opium.

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FOETICAL KIND WORDS

BY JULIAN CHAMBER. One little word, if softly spoken, One little word, if kindly shed— Can heal the spirit broken and broken.

One, in a distant land, a stranger— Alike unknown and unknown— A prey to every hidden danger— I wandered darkly on alone.

With mournful things often grieved, Until my soul was laid to rest, My heart at last would not be cheated With what had cured its pains before.

So deep and bitter was my sorrow, Existence was a constant pain, I wished not to perceive the morrow, Or greet the gaze of man again.

Just then, when all was dark before me, And hope had ceased her song to die, The music of a voice stole o'er me, Source louder than an infant's sigh.

The words were few, but oh, how tender! Their hallowed accents still I hear; They made my sorrow great surrender, And banished every sinking fear.

Oh, ye who have no goods nor money, To give to those who mourn and weep, Kind words are sweeter than a honey, And twice ten thousand times as cheap.

A LEAP YEAR LAMENT. Better 'tis to leap year, boys, Awaits to think of us; Ruin is yawning, boys, We're on the brink of it.

Victims to woman's schemes, Each of us, all of us, Sure we are living, boys, 'Till a side view of us.

Plan all sorts of things— Awaits to think of it! Ruin is yawning, boys, We're on the brink of it.

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Popping the question, boys, That's what they'll do to us, If we but give the plagues, 'Till a side view of us, Red lips and sparkling eyes, Well, let me think of it!

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man-in-Chief, Lafayette, and Green. They were upon the water, and I, beyond the news; but Washington motioned silence, and conducted me into another room.

We shrink with horror and disgust from the atrocities perpetrated by the British on unsuspecting outposts and pickets of the Continental army; even defenceless women and children.

Near Manly stands a house and barn, at that time held by Mr. Wood and family, and occupied—i. e., the barn—for a short time, by a picket of the Americans.

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to retain it in place, and then concealed themselves in the bushes. At daylight a regiment of the English on a predatory excursion, began firing across.

During the battle of Germantown, an American soldier, named Holgate, mounted the top of a British ammunition chest, and from that position fired sixteen "rounds."

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RULES FOR COURTSHIP

The following good advice on the above subject is from the pen of John Quill, who seems to have had rather a blissful experience in such matters:

Having had much experience in the science of courtship, I have determined hereunto to lay down some definite rules for the rule of the young friends.

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TRIM FOR TRIM.—Our friend Joe is what is generally termed a tond boy. He has succeeded in binding his mother for some time as to his imbibing propensities, and one morning she said to him, after he had swallowed some half dozen cups of coffee and as many glasses of cold water:

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TALES AND SKETCHES

INCIDENTS OF THE REVOLUTION. The following "incidents" are furnished by a great grandson of "Uncle John," Charles John, so called familiarly by his kindred and neighbors, was John Levering, of the township of Roxborough, near the city of Philadelphia.

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Among the many who flocked to support the newly-raised standard of American liberty was John Wood, a brave, active, intelligent Pennsylvanian. He had volunteered his services to General Washington and received an appointment in a chosen body of "light-horse men," whose business was to keep the Commander well apprised of the movements of the British outside of Philadelphia.

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THE PILGRIMAGE OF A PEST. Toward the beginning of the present century a prodigious body of locusts was predicted to sweep the Black Sea upon the steppes of East of Odesa, where it committed the most indescribable devastation.

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While Mr. Dickens was reading in Washington, a full grown dog in attendance barked violently, alarming and disturbing the audience.

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THE LAND SLIDES AT NAPLES.—A private letter from a gentleman of this city dated at Sorrento, Italy, January 31st, gives the following particulars of the land slip at Naples, of which a brief account is given elsewhere.

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