

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.

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

H. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

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

NEW STORE!

A NEW STOCK OF GOODS. At the Store formerly occupied by John Boger, in Market Street, Sunbury.

GREAT ATTRACTION!!

NEW AND CHEAP GOODS. JOHN W. FRILING, Market Street, Sunbury, Pa.

ZEITZ & CO., IMPORTERS OF FOREIGN

Books, Prints, Engravings, Stationary, Gilt Frames and Musical Instruments.

BOARDING.

THE subscriber will continue to receive and accommodate a few transient or permanent boarders...

YANKEE DOODLE!

We have at last a true Yankee Doodle song—a genuine American one—a song that is like the glad echo of freedom to the derisive doggerel once sung to insult an oppressed people.

From Godey's Lady's Book, July, 1850. YANKEE DOODLE. TUNE—"Yankee Doodle."

To fight is not a pleasant game; But if we must, we'll do it!

A Sketch.

PETER FLINN'S LUCK. BY FALCONBERG. In that beautiful, quiet city of parallel streets, sweet butter and wisest women—Philadelphia—there once did live a certain native of the Emerald Isle, called Peter Flinn.

Stephen Girard lived and carried on his immense mercantile transactions at the time of which I write, and was a principal partner in my little story.

"LET US BE FRIENDS." Let us be friends together, Faithful and true, Mistake life's transient weather, Sunshine breaks through, For a friendly voice, pleasant and warm, Cheers me in sadness, Fills me with gladness, When darkness the storm.

"Ab, ah! vairy vell, Petair, you come into my counting-house by-and-by."

Historical.

PASSAGES FROM A WORK ON MEXICO.

Soon after the occupation of Mazatlan, I made the acquaintance of a young Mexican girl, of a respectable family in Guadalajara, who had eloped with her lover, an officer stationed in this province.

Next day the merchants of the Quaker city assembled on one of Girard's quays, where the huge pile of chests of tea were ready for the auctioneer's hammer and the bids of the merchants.

From this period Dolores became more and more tripe and depressed. She never was seen again in the plaza—the music had lost its charm—her books were thrown aside, and she could hardly mingle in conversation.

"Where is your house, Flinn?" "Me house?" "Yes, your place of business."

"Your endorser's name, if you please?" "Stephen Ge-rad, sir?"

"No! no! me voy mourir." It is all useless, I am going to die!—counting with her thin fingers—in those weeks! Ay de mi! for the last sight of my native land!

A REDUCED FARE.—We know a young lady, who, in her horror of old-maidism, has engraved at the bottom of her cards, "No reasonable offer will be refused."

Historical.

PASSAGES FROM A WORK ON MEXICO.

She expired just at midnight. During the whole period of her illness she never once murmured a reproach against her lover, but left him a blessing when she died.

"Nola, una escaramuza, no mas!" "Ay muertos!" "Quien sabe! puede ser un oficial de ustedes?" "What's the news?" Nothing but a skirmish.

"You bid, sir?" "Yes, it's me; go ahead."

"We are not selling a pound or a box, but 800 chests?" "Be dago, and sure I know that, sir; go on with it."

"Where is your house, Flinn?" "Me house?" "Yes, your place of business."

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USEFUL RECIPES AND SUGGESTIONS.

BY H. D. WHITE.

Remember that, at all seasons of the year, but more especially while your animals are kept on grain, succulent and fermentable food, the supplying a liberal allowance of salt, is indispensable to health.

A LATE FRENCH author recommends potatoes, three-fourth boiled, as a substitute for soap in washing hands.

It is a bad plan to put new earthen ware into boiling hot water; it should first be plunged into cold water, and placed over a fire where it will heat moderately to the boiling point, and then be permitted to cool again.

Never permit your domestics to take up ashes in wooden vessels, or to deposit them when removed from the hearth, in places where they will come in contact with combustible matters.

Some of the most distressed men who suffered by the late fire at San Francisco, was a Dutchman who lost his fiddle. He was perfectly inconceivable, and went through the streets crying and screaming at the top of his voice, "oh, mine fiddal—mine fiddal!"

A TEXAS PAPER gives the following caution:—"Don't be surprised if, after you have sailed smoothly eight or ten months on the voyage of matrimony, you are suddenly overtaken by squalls."

There is no sunshine that hath not its shade, Nor shadow that the sunshine hath not made; There is no cherished comfort of the heart, That doth not own its fearful counterpart.

Prepare a syrup by clarifying sugar, melted over a slow fire, with a little water, by boiling it until no scum rises, or good molasses may be clarified by adding eggs, boiling, and carefully skimming.

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Handwritten signature: David C. Johnson