

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

HENRY B. MASSER, PUBLISHER AND JOSEPH EISELY, PROPRIETORS.

H. B. MASSER, Editor.

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SUNBURY AMERICAN.

AND SHAMOKIN JOURNAL.

Absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority, the vital principle of Republics, from which there is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism.—JEFFERSON.

By Masser & Eiseley.

Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, January 2, 1841.

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PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

1 square 1 insertion, \$0 50; 1 do 2 do, 0 75; 1 do 3 do, 1 00; Every subsequent insertion, 0 25; Yearly Advertisements, (with the privilege of alteration) one column \$25; half column, \$18; three squares, \$12; two squares, \$8; one square, \$5.

Spinology.

In these days, when boarding schools for young Ladies, are devoted to the fashionable studies of the day—such as conchology, ornithology, ichthyology, zoology, and the like, we propose an additional science, as a finishing touch to young Ladies' education, viz: Spinology.

If our fashionable schools could not be induced to establish departments in spinology, we would suggest that some worthy matrons—if a number qualified for the business can be found—should go into our cities and towns and set up spinning schools to teach young ladies—not how to spin street yarn; but good substantial wool and linen in a work woman-like manner.

Lorenzo Dow, Jr.

A popular preacher in New York, who calls himself Lorenzo Dow, Jr., speaks of himself in this wise:

"What a precious piece of goods I am! hardly fit for a mock-auction shop; a damaged remnant of youthful ambition, moth eaten by time, grown flimsy by age, and scratched to pieces by the cares, disappointments and trials of a vexatious world.

A NEW IDEA.—It is stated that tying a piece of twine tightly around a horse's ear, close to his head, will make him go, however disposed he may be to act obstinately, and to refuse to draw a vehicle.

QUICK WORK.—Mr. Billings, blacksmith, of Leicester, on Saturday, 12th inst., forged 150 Horse-Shoes in nine hours in succession, and they are pronounced, by good judges, to be made in a workmanlike manner.—Worcester Age.

DELICATE METHOD OF OBTAINING SALT.—The Arabs in Egypt open the mummies, take out the inward parts, and obtain from them excellent salt. Well might Shakespeare say, "To what base uses may we return?" though this Arab way of treating a poor fellow after he has been quietly buried three or four thousand years, beats Alexander's bung hole business all to splinters.

MAXIMS.—Here are a few off-hand maxims.—They may do for this season of the year. When a lady steps over a gutter, she should glance round to see if any one is looking at her.

When at the theatre be sure to stand up before people, it shows your consequence. Don't pay your debts, it's vulgar.

When in company with ladies chew tobacco, it's manly and refined. Of a cold day hold your friend by the button while in the street—it shows your attachment.

Denounce religion and its advocates, it shows your independence. Eat and drink on Christmas day until you are fit yourself, fashion sanctions it.

Weight of Military Men.

The following memorandum was found a number of years ago, in the pocket book of an officer of the Massachusetts line: AUGUST 19, 1783.

Weighted at the scales at West Point. General Washington, 209 lbs. General Lincoln, 224 "

A PUZZLER.—The following from the North American has completely set aside our claims as mathematicians, and we perceive that our friends of the Spirit of the Times also spent an hour without success.

A had a certain number of apples. He gave to B the half of what he had and half an apple; to C the half of what remained and half an apple; and to D the half of what still remained and half an apple.

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COLT'S RIFLES.—The Houston Telegraph says, that in a late Indian fight, Capt. Andrews used one of Colt's patent rifles, which he could discharge ten times while a comrade could discharge his rifle only twice.

Printer's Gratitudes.—No class of mechanics, perhaps, suffer more from the predatory and begging habits of individuals than printers. They work so hard, invest so much, and furnish their papers so low, that people really seem to think they actually are worth nothing but to be given away, or taken without leave.

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WHERE'S THE SCHOOLMASTER?—The drift editor of the Richmond Star says, "the following sign is hung out—we don't know where, and by—we don't know whom:—Malvina Mug tax barrels when she can get them cheap for kash and no likers is suffered in the haws. Apply down stated by the fish barrel."

Transmutation of Plants into others.

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We know there appears something altogether contrary to the common laws of propagation, in the supposition that one plant may, under any circumstances, give birth to another of an entirely different species.

TRIESTE, Nov. 22. The news of the taking of St. Jean d'Acre has caused a great sensation here. The allied troops found immense quantities of ammunition and provisions in the fortress.

At half past four o'clock, (how shall I describe this,) as if by one consent, all firing ceased, and oh, Heavens! what a sight! The whole town appeared as if it was in the air; so awfully grand a sight no one can describe.

COOKING BEETS.—Take beets of middle size, and after removing the tops and dirt, roast them in a fire as potatoes are roasted. When done, they are peeled and served up in the usual manner.

OYSTER CORN CAKES.—Take one quart of green corn, rasped from the ear with a coarse grater, two tea cups full of new milk, one tea cup full of flour.

PRESERVING FRESH FRUIT.—Currants, cherries, and damson plums may be preserved in a fine and fire-proof state, by gathering the berries or fruits when perfectly dry, leaving the stem on each, placing them lightly in stone jars, or bottles, without bruising or causing the escape of liquor, closing the bottles with cork and rosin, so as to exclude all air and moisture, and then burying them in a trench in a garden, neck downwards.

BERKSHIRE PIGS.—Mr. C. Bullard of Framingham, killed two of his Berkshires last week—one weighed 494 lbs. and the other 432.—These are heavy enough for any body. Mr. B. is much

and has undergone, both in ancient and modern history, more numerous and desperate sieges than any other city in the world."

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A BALLAD—After Hood.

Tom Buckram was a tailor lad, And one of Nature's treasures, A moral youth who squared his life By Virtue's rules and measures.

Each Sabbath morn he went to church, Attentive he was rated— But then, of late, his eyes had got To be quite eyes-o-lated.

'Twas Sally Wynn that caused this thing, The Squire's only daughter, Whose swimming eyes, of liquid blue, Had made Tom's mouth to tingle.

Now Tom a nimble workman was, And well he drew his stitches; But live, alas, in his poor heart Had now made several breaches.

And, as he sat upon his board, His work so sure in mind, His work, which went on fast before, Now went as fast behind.

His master, having tried in vain The cause of this to scan, Said, as Tom a peck of troubles had, He should be Bushel-man.

But this promotion proved to be No measure of relief; Instead of soothing his disease, It but enlarged his grief.

In short, by Sally's aid alone, Could Buckram's cure be done, But Sally Wynn, the cruel girl, Would not be Sally-ton.

For when he asked for Sally Wynn, Poor Tom she roundly rated, So he got bilious, then got sick, Then got—salivated.

The doctor shook his head and said I fear it is no use— His throat of life is drawing out, I think Tom's "a gone goose."

And sure enough the truth it proved, That very night Tom died— And when they opened him they found A stick was in his side.

Now all ye tailor lads be sure, In love and business both, My moral is—to "cut your coat According to your cloth."

Arrival of the Acadia.

Twenty-one days later from England, unharmed and Capture of St. Jean d'Acre.

The following details were published the Malta Times of the 15th ult: The siege appears to have been one of the most brilliant on record, and owes that British genius and British valor have lost none of the power which rendered them, in days gone by, the read of their enemies and the admiration of the world.

The result of this glorious affair is the reduction of a fortress, declared by the French incendiaries to be impregnable, to a heap of ruins, with a loss to the enemy of upwards of 2000 killed, 6000 prisoners, and a large number of wounded, the precise amount of which as not yet been ascertained; besides a large quantity of artillery and munitions of war, among them 300 pieces of field artillery and £200,000 in specie; Acre having been the grand depot and arsenal of Mehemet Ali. The garrison was supposed to have consisted originally of 6,000 men.

The attack commenced a few minutes before two o'clock on the 3d inst. The carnage appears to have dreadful, but the loss of the British seamen and marines was, as we have already said, very trifling.

Ibrahim Pasha was at Rehle, with from 15,000 to 20,000; but it is expected he will retire immediately, without so much as attempting to stand against the allied forces.

The base lies circulated by the Paris papers of the betrayal of St. Jean d'Acre into the hands of the besiegers for British gold, received from the above account abundant refutation.

One of the letters describes the state of the town thus:—On landing, the place known to be strong was found even still more so than was conceived, and thanks may be returned to the Almighty, that this strong hold of the enemy has not cost the allies a greater loss of life. The town is one mass of ruins; the batteries and most of the houses are literally riddled all over; the killed and wounded lying about in all directions, lifeless trunks cut asunder, some without heads others without legs and arms. Hundreds dying from the blood flowing from their wounds, and no one near to help them. The scene is truly awful!