

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

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H. B. MASSER, Editor.

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

FROM THE DANVILLE DEMOCRAT.

THE TOMB.

BY THE REV. ALFRED LOUVERACK.

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SUNBURY AMERICAN.

AND SHAMOKIN JOURNAL.

Absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority, the vital principle of Republics...

By Messer & Eisely, Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, January 30, 1841.

PRICES OF ADVERTISING. Table with columns for square, insertion, and rate.

is all the time becoming filled with dust, which adds to its impurity. If water is used upon a stove...

How to boil Irish Potatoes. Good and indifferent potatoes depend very much upon the manner in which they are prepared...

Use of water in the public streets in the heat of summer, has but one good effect, viz: that of laying the dust and preventing it from injuring merchandise...

National Vanity. Among the anecdotes in point—and in illustration of the different phases of vanity—Morton M. Michael Esq., in his late lecture...

Steel Ore. We have just seen various instruments, knives, shears, plane irons, &c., cast from Steel Ore...

Great Men are generally Farmers. GEORGE WASHINGTON, the father of dependence, and great benefactor of his race...

John Adams, the second President, and in the language of Mr. Jefferson, the great pillar and support in the Declaration of Independence...

Thomas Jefferson, the third President, died a farmer at Monticello, Va. James Madison, the fourth President...

John Q. Adams, the sixth President of the United States, was and is a farmer at Quincy, near Boston. Andrew Jackson, the seventh President...

Martin Van Buren, the eighth President, is a farmer at Kinderhook, an excellent judge of sheep, and successful wool grower.

William Henry Harrison, the ninth President elect, of the Union, is a farmer, and a first rate wheat grower, at North Bend, Ohio.

Heat and Moisture. A correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce, thus discourses on these subjects: The placing of water in iron vessels upon stoves...

A Cow with a Wooden Leg. A foreign journal mentions that a valuable cow, in consequence of a mistake, or some other unknown accident, fell and broke her leg.

The City of Cairo. The Sangamon (Ill.) Journal says: "A ship is now contracted to be built at Cairo...

An Honorable Example.—The following we find in the Maysville Eagle. It is related of Mr. Craddock a member of the Kentucky Senate...

Uncommon Calf.—We saw yesterday, at "Head Quarters," a calf, seventeen months old, which weighed 555 lbs.

The Poor Indian. In the splendid regions of the "Far West" which lie between Missouri and the Rocky Mountains...

The Meeting of the Ports.—In the city, well known to every body, if they can find out the name of a postscript given to a poetical magistrate...

Finals to a Courtsuit.—"Flora, ah! dearest Flora—I am come—ah! Flora I come to—oh! I can decide my fate—I come, my Flora—ah!"

The Philadelphia U. S. Gazette publishes the following anecdote respecting the late Samuel Williams, Esq.

Witchcraft Revived. For several days past some excitement has prevailed in the neighborhood of Charlotte street, Northern Liberties...

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A Dandy. A dandy is a chap that would be a young lady if he could. But as he can't, does all he can to show that he is not a man.

A Valuable Head of Hair.—The Montreal papers say that a hundred thousand American lives will pay for every hair of McLeod's head which may be injured.

Securities.—The eloquent Dew, Jr. says a man who hangs himself because he can't catch fish exhibits the moral of suicide.

Very Good.—The Boston Post tells a story of a down-east militia captain who, on receiving a note from a lady requesting the pleasure of his company...

How Natural!—The Bay State Democrat tells this anecdote of a Boston Physician of the olden time.

An Ohio editor, in recording the career of a small dog, says:—"We are grieved to say that the rabid animal, before it could be killed, seriously bit Dr. Hoag, and several other dogs."

There is something of novelty, it is true, but not less of reason, in the proceeding of a late esteemed minister of New England, who, at the close of a very badly sung psalm, raised another to the choir...

In joining contrasts little love's delights.—A few evenings since, in West Feliciana, Louisiana, a Mr. Tomp, about 25 years of age, espoused a Mrs. Butler, who had arrived at the matrimonial age of 65.

A Hanover paper gives a case of absence of mind in the following way:—"A girl who was one of our first loves, was one night lighting us out, after having passed a delightful evening, and in her trepidation she blew us out of the door, and blew the candlestick behind the door, and kissed it!"

Smoking them out.—The three persons arrested but recently in Ohio, for killing and robbing a number of Indians, attempted to break out a few days since, by firing the jail.

A correspondent of the London Morning Post gravely says:—"By the explosion at Acre 2000 souls were shattered into 10,000 atoms in an instant! Five atoms are therefore equal to one soul."

Precisely so.—"My dear," said a husband to his affectionate better half, after a matrimonial squabble, "you never will be permitted to go to heaven."

"Why not?" "Because you will be wanted as a torment down below."—Crescent City.

"Do you like novels?" said a Miss Languish to her up country lover. I can't say, answered he. For I never see any, but I'll tell you what, I'm death on a young possum."

"Do you know Mr.——" asked one friend of another, referring to an old gentleman, who was famous for his fondness of the extract of hops.—"Yes, sir, I know him well." "What kind of a man is he?" "Why, in the morning when he gets up, he is a beer barrel, and in the evening when he goes to bed, he is a barrel of beer."

Neighbor Towle, will your Patent Medicine cure a cold?" "Certainly, sir; they are an infallible remedy." "You will oblige me then, if you will give the weather a dose."

"Get out, you impudent!" "My friends," said a minister, the Sunday after a monstrous small contribution, "when I said the charity was the love of our species, I fear you stood me to say specie. I trust on this occasion you will not lapse under the same mistake."

A Dear Wife.—Lord W.—I was looking very sour and blue at a long bill from Madame Caradan Carson's enlarged, not constructed by her ladyship. "W—, my love," said her ladyship in a tone of witching softness, are you angry with me, that you look so very cross?" "Far from it, my dear," replied his lordship, "I feel at this moment you are dearer to me than ever."

A political orator, who wished to gammon some Germans, just previous to an election, in order to obtain their vote, observed, that he was not a German himself, but he had a brother who was really a friend of German savings.

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