

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

H. B. MASSER, PUBLISHERS 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 & Eisely.

Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, Nov. 11, 1843.

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THE WEEPING MAIDEN.

I saw a fair maid weeping,
Down by your old oak tree,
One day when I was sleeping—
The cause I flew to see.

N. O. Pic.

Sale of Old Bachelors.

I dream'd a dream, in the midst of my slumbers,
And, fast as I dream'd, it was coined into numbers—
My thoughts ran along in such beautiful metre,

COQUETRY EXTRAORDINARY.

A few days ago, a pair of turtles, seemingly anxious to become united to the silken bands of wedlock,

THE RACE OF MASKING.

The RACE OF MASKING would perish did they cease to aid each other. From the time the mother binds the child's head till the moment that some kind assistant wipes the death-damp from the brow of the dying, we cannot exist without mutual help.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

LETTERS FROM ITALY--NO. XXIII.

THE POPE--DON MIGUEL--MEZZAFONTI.

ROME, April, 1843.

Today I received an invitation to be presented to his holiness the Pope, but as I found that "shorts" and some other inconvenient circumstances were necessary I declined.

It was a matter of very little consequence, however, as I had on several occasions been within a few feet of him an hour at a time, and heard him speak, and got, as I supposed a very good idea of the Man.

He has a marvellous memory at all events. This the priest told me he had from Mezzafonti himself--At home this would be headed "Strange as true."

At the ceremony of washing I observed several pilgrims that were mere boys whose eyes frightened enough at the sudden notoriety they had acquired.

From the United Service Journal.

A French Anecdote.

Towards the end of 1806, on a fine autumnal morning, Napoleon was reviewing his troops decorated with the laurels of Egypt, Germany and Italy; and had already passed the fronts of several regiments, whose dangers and fatigues in the field of battle he had so often witnessed and shared, when he arrived at the 6th Hussars, so remarkable for its splendid appearance.

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increased interest. "Colonel,—let a troop advance, and let this brave Breton join the ranks."

The Colonel directed the movements, which were executed by Breton Double with so much ardor and precision, that the Emperor was delighted and surprised at witnessing a woman manage her horse with the vigor and courage of an old campaigner.

I am satisfied with your zeal and ability," said the Emperor, and appoint you a regimental quartermaster; take this towards your dress, at the same time placing a napoleon in her hand, and ordered 25 additional to be given her.

Breton Double expressed her grateful thanks to the Emperor, and led no time in taking the position to which, by her new rank, she became entitled, amidst the congratulations and cheers of the numerous witnesses of the scene.

The Emperor having been informed of this gallant feat, directed a golden medal to be presented to her, which was received by our heroine with grateful and religious respect.

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"Why is this Hussar not in his place, sir?" asked he to the Colonel. "How is it that, in a regiment which I frequently quote as a model, such a want of discipline is permitted in my presence? Let the soldier be put in arrest for eight days."

"Very well," said the Emperor. "Be it so. Let him approach."

"My Emperor, my name is Doconde Laboude, but the regiment call me Breton Double."

"I never entered into them—merely following the regiment as a volunteer, and not wishing to form part until your Majesty considered me worthy of that honor."

"What is the name of your husband?" "Poncet."

"From what country do you come?" "Angoulême."

Reader, should you meet at Grenoble a female painfully moving on crutches, a body humbled by grief and wounds, this is Breton Double—salute her; respect should ever be paid to the unfortunate and deserving.

Extracts from Sam Slick.

HALIFAX--THE HORSE TRADE--SOUP AT THE TREE-MOUNT HOUSE.

HALIFAX--The next morning was warmer than several that had preceded it. It was one of those uncommonly fine days that distinguish an American autumn.

You appear, said I, to have travelled over the whole of this Province, and to have observed the country and the people with much attention, pray what is your opinion of the present state and future prospect of Halifax?

One day I was walking in the Mall, and who should I meet but Major Bradford, a gentleman from Connecticut, that traded in calves and pumpkins for the Boston market.

I made two hundred dollars this mornin in little less than half no time. There's a Carolina lawyer there, as rich as a bank, and says he to me arter breakfast, Major, says he, I wish I knew where to get a real slappin trotter of a horse, one that could trot with a flash of lightning for a mile, and heat it by a whole neck or so.

AN EARLY DOMESTIC INCIDENT IN LORD ELLINGBOROUGH'S CAREER, related by a Calcutta writer. "At the first levee which he held, only the civil, military, and European gentlemen were presented, many native gentlemen who went, being requested to retire, as they were not to be presented then, but at a Dunbar to be held on a future day.

DEFINING A POSITION.—An editor out West has just come out with a new paper. His inaugural is the most radical thing we have lately read. He says:

"We haven't got any political principles, except we believe in 'roast beef' and 'hard cider,' and go the whole hog, including the tail. We have all the girls harder than a mule can kick—the pretty ones in particular—and one we knows, double refined particular.

"We're a modest way, and don't like to say 'bustles' when we're in for the abrogation of all soap locks, chock locks, lip locks. We abominate straps, because they impede locomotion. We got the whole temptation society, to the bottom of the barrel."

Well, I gets near the Major at table, and afore me stood a china utensil with two handles, full of soup, about the size of a foot tub, with a large scoop in it, near about as big as a ladle of a maple sugar kettle.

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