

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

H. B. MASSER, PUBLISHERS AND JOSEPH EISELY, PROPRIETORS. H. B. MASSER, Editor. Office in Centre Alley, in the rear of H. B. Masser's Store.

THE "AMERICAN" is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per annum to be paid half yearly in advance. No paper discontinued till all arrearages are paid.

Subscriptions received for a less period than six months. All communications or letters on business relating to the office, to insure attention, must be POST PAID.



From Graham's Magazine. THE PIOUS SISTER.

Think not the good, The gentle deeds of mercy, that last done, Shall die forgotten all.

Why, what's the world but a wild chancel-house? Its dead, if not renewed, would swell the globe Beyond the grasp of thought, and force the spheres Struggling in many masses, into chaos.

Death is our life; we live and live again, Rising upon our dust. Alas! that life Knows but one parent—death! For all we are And all we hope, spring from the grave.

Of that pale sister! May I sketch the scene? She knelt beside his couch. Her fair, slight hands Were clasped upon her breast; and from her lips Her spirit's prayer broke murmuring.

NINE RULES TO BE OBSERVED IN PRACTICAL LIFE.—The following rules were given by Mr. Jefferson, in a letter of advice to his namesake, Thomas Jefferson Smith, in 1825: 1. Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day.

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, Jan. 27, 1844. Vol. 4--No. 18--Whole No. 174.

Some time since our reader were favored with the successful courtship of Major Jones, we below give the proceedings of his marriage.

Major Jones' Marriage. DEAR SIR:—I am happy and no mistake—the twenty-second of February is over, and the consummation so devoutly wished for, is tuck place. In other words I see a married man!

I had the license got mor'n a week ago, and old Mr. Estwan brought home my wedding suit just in time. Mother would make me let cousin Pete wait on me, and Miss Kesiah was bridesmaid.

Well, 'bout sundown cousin Pete cum room to my room, whar we rigged out for the 'casion, and I don't believe I ever saw him look so good, but if he'd just took off them 'bominable grate big sorrel whiskers of his, he'd looked a monstrous sight better.

'Howdy, Major, 'Howdy,' ses old Mr. Beers, I give you joy—yer gwine to marry the flower of the country, as I always sed. She's a monstrous nice gal, Major.

Miss Caroline cum and whispered somethin to her, and mother and two or three other wimen got old Miss Stanley to go in to her room.

The Squire went through the balance of the business in a hurry and Mary and me was made flesh of one bone and bone of one flesh before the old woman got over the highstricks.

'Good night, cousin Mary,' ses Pete, 'good night Major,' ses he—'I spose you aint gwine back to town to-night,' and then bust rite out in a big laugh and away he went.

One Andrew Horner, a resident in Carlisle, went to Glasgow to publish a volume of poems, much admired by himself. Oldly enough, on his way home, he strayed out of the direct road into Ayr, where he met with Burns at a public house, and soon boon companions set the poet errant, and the poet resident (whose fame was then unmade) to try their strength in a match of verse-making.

A GOOD HEAVEN.—The celebrated Dr. Abernathy once said: "I tell you, honestly, what I think is the whole cause of the complicated maladies of the human frame. It is their gourmandizing, and stuffing, and stimulating the digestive organs to excess, thereby creating irritation. The state of their minds is another grand cause—the fidgeting and discontenting themselves about that which cannot be helped—passions of all kinds; malignant passions and world's cares pressing on the mind, disturb the central action, and do a great deal of harm."

Political Statistics.

Table with columns for Year, Candidates, Total No. of votes, and Plurality or majority. Includes data for 1790, 1795, 1796, 1799, 1802, 1805, 1808, 1811, 1814, 1817, 1820, 1823, 1826, 1829, 1832, 1835, 1838, 1841.

Gen. Jackson in Boyhood. In passing through Anderson district, some years since, I heard Mrs. Stephenson, a venerable matron, who had been the youthful acquaintance of Gen. Andrew Jackson during the revolutionary war.

The Waxsaw neighborhood, at one period of the revolution, was the seat of war in the Southern country, and was laid almost entirely desolate, and left without inhabitants. It was during this distressing period that Andrew himself, then a youth of 14 or 15 years of age, joined the army.

There is much truth in the following maxim, by one of the ancient sages—"A small neglect often breeds great mischief—for want of a nail, the shoe is lost—for want of a shoe, the horse is lost—for want of a horse the rider is lost."

The Male Coquette.

There is nothing on earth more despicable than your acknowledged male coquette. He is an anomaly in the human character.—a monster in the world. He plays a part for which nature never designed him—the Joan d'Arc of civil life. Coquetry, with a female is pardonable—for it is natural. We believe all the sex are more or less inclined to it.

But your man coquette (Heaven forbid us from him)—he is undeserving of the least charity. With him the words of the Preacher are verified, "Vanity, vanity—all is vanity." It is a cold and selfish purpose—a hollow hearted love of triumph—a brutal carelessness of wronged and outraged feeling—a morbid desire of interesting in himself, hearts, of whose pangs and struggles he recks not—whose affection he would call forth, that the multitude may envy him its possession, not to meet its full flow of confiding tenderness, by the sympathy of his own cold and indurated bosom.

A person asked Zeno, the philosopher, if wise men ever fell in love. "His answer was—"If wise men do not fall in love, beautiful women must be very unfortunate."

A beggar boy having asked alms of a gentleman, was told that he would give him something when he came back. The boy replied that the gentleman would be surprised if he knew how much he lost by giving credit that way.

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: one column, \$25; half column, \$18, three squares, \$12; two squares, \$9; one square, \$5. Half-yearly: one column, \$18; half column, \$12; three squares, \$8; two squares, \$5; one square, \$3 50.

Advertisements left without directions as to the length of time they are to be published, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

Sixteen lines make a square.