

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

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H. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA. Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Lycoming and Columbia.

SHUGERT'S PATENT WASHING MACHINE. This Machine has now been tested by more than thirty families in this neighborhood, and has given entire satisfaction.

The subscriber has the exclusive right for Northumberland, Union, Lycoming, Columbia, Luzerne and Clinton counties. Price of single machine \$6.

We, the subscribers, certify that we have now in use, in our families, Shugert's Patent Washing Machine, and do not hesitate saying that it is a most excellent invention.

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I have used Shugert's Patent Washing Machine in my home upwards of eight months, and do not hesitate to say that I deem it one of the most useful and valuable labor-saving machines ever invented.

EMBRILLAS & PARASOLS, CHEAP FOR CASH. J. W. SWAIN'S Umbrella and Parasol Manufactory.

SPANISH HIDES AND TANNERS' OIL. 5000 Dry Lo Plata Hides—first quality. 3500 Dry La Guira, do 1000 Dry Saldad La Guira, do 2000 Dry Saldad Br zil Hides, do

FOR THE CURE OF DYSPEPSIA. THIS Medicine is offered to the public generally, from a full conviction that it is superior to any other medicine now in use, for the cure of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility or Bilious Weakness, &c.

DR. GEORGE W. ALLEN. Dear Sir:—It is with great pleasure that I inform you of the success attending your Dyspeptic medicine, while employed in my practice.

LANCASTER Co., March 18. Dear Sir:—It is with great pleasure that I inform you of the success attending your Dyspeptic medicine, while employed in my practice.

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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, Sept. 6, 1845.

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THE AIMS OF LIFE. Affectionately Inscribed to Two Young Friends. BY THE HON. ELLIS LEWIS.

WHAT IS WEALTH? A barque full freighted with the ills of life; Possession and pursuit alike afflict.

And he that bath it bears a world of care To save it from decay and wiles of man, From claims in chancery and from suits at law.

And what is FAME? 'Tis the vibration of the viol's string; 'Tis but the echo of the distant hill—

And what is FRIENDSHIP? 'Tis to be cradled in the tall tree's top In Summer's sunshine, while o'erhanging boughs Rear high their shadowy bowers; and rustling leaves,

Like many thousand slaves, fan the soft air, And bring it fresh and fragrant to our lips. But when the winter's snows and storms approach,

And what is LOVE? 'Tis the bright sun of spring's delightful morn, Sending his radiance to the dew-drops round As freely as he lights the orbs of Heaven,

And what is RELIGION? 'Tis not the fiery zeal that to the stake Condemns a brother for opinion's sake; 'Tis not self-righteous dogmas dealt around by each sectarian bigot who forgets,

And what is SUCCESS? 'Tis to be fix our hopes on things to come— To tie the heart's increase up to God, Yielding it in an all-confiding faith: To love our neighbors as we love ourselves, And bless them with the charities of life.

And what is HAPPINESS? 'Tis to be fix our hopes on things to come— To tie the heart's increase up to God, Yielding it in an all-confiding faith: To love our neighbors as we love ourselves, And bless them with the charities of life.

A steamboat three hundred feet in length is about to be built on Lake Erie.

SOLOMON SWALLOW. The Woman Tamer.

"RULE A WIFE, AND HAVE A WIFE."

Solomon Swallow was a bachelor, and a rusty one, too; but nevertheless he had made up his mind to one thing; that he was the only man living who had acquired the sublime art of taking care of a wife.

'There, for instance, is my neighbor, Tom Tangible; his wife makes a sort of three-legged stool of him; she loves him in one corner, and then in another, and sits on him, and walks on him, as if he was nobody in the house; while he, poor man, takes it as easy as if it was the most natural thing in the world.

'Well Solomon,' said a neighbor to him one morning, 'how comes it that you are not married?'

'Why, because I have not quite perfected my system! You poke your head into the noose without making any preparations, and hence Mrs. Everly makes what she likes of you. But I go to work logically. I begin by studying the erudite works of Zingubrazo, 'On the Philosophy of a woman's holding her tongue.'

And Solomon was as good as his word, for at the age of thirty-five (feeling prepared to give battle to any woman in or out of the land of Amazon) he got married.

Now Solomon had the forbearance not to interfere with the lady's sayings and doings on the wedding, nor is it recorded that he assumed especial authority on the next night either, but about 6 o'clock next morning, he softly intimated to his sleeping partner that it was time to get up.

'Breakfast and toast,' said Mrs. Swallow, 'why, what do you mean?'

'Why, my dear, I mean madam, that I have begun my system.'

'And won't you get up too?'

'Yes, when breakfast is ready, and my stockings aired?'

'You'll do,' quoth Mr. Swallow, and to breakfast he went, having first received the services of the blushing Mrs. Swallow to assist him in dressing.

was at the wrong end of the tray, and there were several crumbs on the carpet.

'These things call for improvement,' observed Mr. Swallow.

'The servant has't been here this morning,' observed Mrs. Swallow.

'The next morning, at six o'clock, Mr. Swallow again informed his wife that it was time to get up, coupling the remark with the suggestion that in future she must save him the trouble of reminding her of so necessary a duty.

But alas! a slightly conscious snore was the only response from Mrs. Swallow.

'Well Solomon,' said a neighbor to him one morning, 'how comes it that you are not married?'

'What a dreadful reality!' shouted Mr. Swallow, contemplating the fragile ruins of his demolished time-piece.

'What a dreadful dream!' ejaculated Mrs. Swallow, pressing her left hand on her wounded arm.

'Now, Mrs. Swallow,' said Solomon, 'seeing that I can't always be awake in the morning, or eat burnt toast, or drink raw tea, &c., it is time I began to instruct you in your duties.'

'From six to eight, you are to get up, dress quietly, so as to create no disturbance, light fire, air clothing and stockings, sweep rooms, prepare breakfast and announce the perfection thereof.

'To be sure I do,' responded her spouse.

'Then you'll be sadly disappointed, for I shall do no such thing.'

'No!'

'I've a way to make you.'

'You are a brute!' and Mrs. Swallow threw herself back and looked desperate.

'You call me a brute, Mrs. Swallow?'

'I'll go mad and break things, Mrs. Swallow.'

'As you like, sir.'

'And Mr. Swallow did go mad, but he had a method in his madness, for he seized the cheapest article of delf that was on the table, (an old plate with a crack in it,) and dashed it into a thousand pieces on the hearth, as if he was in a tremendous passion.

'How do you like that, Mrs. Swallow?'

'Vastly, Mr. Swallow—try it again.'

'Now,' said the lady, 'tis my turn,' and jumping up she sent the slop bowl to keep company with its tea-table companions.

'Unable to carry on the war any longer for that day, Solomon gathered himself up as well as he could, and vowing vengeance, he stuck his pipe in his mouth and his hands in his pockets and then commenced whistling a jig to the tune the old cow died on, looking as if he could bite a piece out of the griddle without setting his teeth on edge.

'Here the affectionate couple sat for six mortal hours, each bent upon setting the other down and ruminating the while upon their respective positions.

'The turning of the key made her aware of his intention, when she rushed to the door, but it was too late.

'Open the door this instant Mr. Swallow.'

'Not until I have kept you here seven days upon bread and water,' returned the victorious Solomon, and he went on his way rejoicing.

'Oh! chop-fallen Solomon Swallow.

'The archives of the Swallows are silent as to the remaining occurrences of this eventful day; but on the very next morning about 7 o'clock, Mr. Swallow popped his head out from under the blankets and said, 'Mrs. Swallow,—dear,—isn't it time to get up?'

'Yes,' returned the lady, 'and you may call me when you have lit the fire and put on the kettle.'

'Poor Solomon! There was no alternative, so he went about his work with an alacrity which showed that he had the terror of a broken head and demolished body of linen running strongly in his memory.

'The best cure for hard times is to cheat the doctor by being temperate; the lawyer by keeping out of debt; the demagogues by voting for honest men; and poverty by being industrious; but pay the printer, if you wish to be happy here, and happy hereafter.'

Table with 2 columns: Description of advertising space and Price. Includes rates for square insertions, half-yearly, and various sized advertisements.

Washington and the Quakers.

I cannot forbear quoting, from the life of Washington, a characteristic incident. The battle of Germantown was fought on the day of the Yearly Meeting of the Quakers in Philadelphia; and during the battle they were engaged in praying for Divine protection to the people, and in preparing to renew their testimony against war.

After Washington was chosen President of the United States, Millin went to visit him at Norfolk, and was received with marked respect and kindness. Recollecting what Millin had said to him at Germantown, the President asked, 'Will you please, Mr. Millin, to inform me on what principles you are opposed to the revolution?'

The Throze of Mexico.—The New York Evening Gazette tells the subjoined story:—'The following fact is not generally known, except to a few gentlemen in this city. Shortly after the termination of the power and influence of Iturbide, the dominant party in Mexico despatched a vessel to this city, with three important personages, commissioned to offer the throne of Mexico to Joseph Bonaparte, who then resided in New Jersey.'

MORNING HABITS OF DIFFERENT NATIONS.—In Europe, black is generally used, as representing darkness, which death is like unto—China, white, because they hope the dead are in heaven, the place of purity. Egypt, yellow, representing the decaying of leaves and flowers, which become, as they die away, yellow—Ethiopia, brown, denoting the color of the earth from whence we come, and to which we return.

A New York paper thus describes one of the fashionable gambling establishments in that city. 'The furniture is splendid—the cooks scientific—the servants admirable—the wines exquisite—the company select—the reguery superb—the cheating unrivalled—the rascality unequalled.'

PAYING LIKE A SINNER.—Several years ago, in North Carolina, where it is not customary for the tavern keepers to charge the minister any thing for lodging and refreshment, a preacher presuming stopped at a tavern one evening, made himself comfortable during the night, and in the morning entered the stage without offering to pay for his accommodations. The landlord soon came running up to the stage, and said, 'there was some one there who had not settled his bill'—the passengers all said they had but the preacher, who understood he never charged ministers any thing. 'What, you a minister of the gospel, a man of God,' cried the innkeeper, 'you came to my house last night, you sat down at the table without asking a blessing; I lit you up to your room, and you went to bed without praying to your Maker, (for I staid there until you had undressed) you rose and washed without prayers, ate your breakfast without saying grace, and as you came to my house like a sinner and eat and drank like a sinner, you have got to pay like a sinner.'

How many fond mothers and frugal housewives keep their pretty daughters and their preserves for some extra occasion—some "big bug" or other—till both turn sour?