

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 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.

H. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA.

Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Lycoming and Columbia.

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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.

Sunbury, Aug. 24, 1844.

We, the subscribers, certify that we have now in use, in our families, "Shugert's Patent Washing Machine."

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

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D. KIRKPATRICK & SONS, No. 21, South Third St. Philadelphia, September 14, 1844.—ly.

SPANISH HIDES AND TANNERS' OIL.

5000 Dry L. Plata Hds.—first quality.

3500 Dry La Guira, do

1000 Dry Saited La Guira, do

2000 Dry Saited Br. Id. Hides, do

35 Bales Green Saited Plata Kips.

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120 Barrels Tanners' Oil.

Tanner's and Gunner's Tools.

For sale to Country Traders at the lowest prices and upon the best terms.

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Its effects have been tested in a private practice of near eight years, and it is now more extensively circulated, at the solicitude of many who have received the most signal benefit from the use of it.

The following is one among a number of certificates received in relation to the success of this medicine:

LANCASTER Co., March 18.

Dr. GEORGE W. ALLEN.

Dear Sir:—It is with great pleasure that I inform you of the success attending your Dyspeptic Medicine, which I employed in my practice.

From past experience, I firmly believe that in eight cases out of ten, the Dyspeptic, by the use of your medicine, may entirely rid himself of this thorn in the pathway of life: not only in dyspeptic cases, but in all cases of constipation, and diseases depending on a debilitated state of the nervous system, together with a torpid state of the bowels, will your Elixir be found of inestimable value.

Numerous instances wherein the usefulness of the medicine has been realized, may be forwarded, if required. I wish you great success, and recommend the medicine to the suffering part of mankind.

Yours, with great respect,

ROBERT AGNEW, M. D.

For sale at the store of H. B. Masser, agent for the proprietor, Sunbury, Pa., October 26th, 1844.—ly

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, Sept. 13, 1845. Vol. 5--No. 51--Whole No. 259.

From the National Intelligencer. CAPTAIN FREMONT'S SECOND EXPLORING EXPEDITION.

We have now to accompany Capt. FREMONT and his hardy and adventurous companions on their homeward route; and in doing so, we hardly know whether the courage which never quailed before the dangers of that route, the perseverance which never failed before obstacles apparently the most unconquerable, or the promptitude and never failing resources which furnished the means by which courage and perseverance attained their ends, are most to be admired.

It is sufficient that their happy combination in this instance led to a successful and most valuable result.—We are confident that, whatever success may attend the third expedition, those engaged in it will deserve to be successful. We look for its return with increasing interest; confident that the aggregate production of the three expeditions of Capt. FREMONT will be a source of more than common honor and fame to him and his worthy fellow laborers, and redound to the credit of the country.

We took leave of the expedition, in our last notice, at the "Dalles" of the Columbia, about fifteen miles below the falls of that river, where Capt. F. had collected a supply of provisions sufficient for his party for not less than three months, also some live cattle.

The number of horses and mules mustered by the expedition was 104, for the sustenance of which, our reliance (says the Captain) was upon the grass which we should find, and the soft porous wood which was to be its substitute when there was none.

The expedition commenced its homeward march on the 25th of November. "At the request of Mr. Perkins," one of the missionaries at the Dalles—

"A Chinook Indian, a lad of nineteen, who was extremely anxious to 'see the whites,' and make some acquaintance with our institutions, was received into the party, under my special charge, with the understanding that I would again return him to his friends. He had lived for some time in the household of Mr. Perkins, and spoke a few words of the English language."

The first object which attracted Capt. FREMONT'S attention was the Tlamath lake; the route of the expedition was therefore almost directly south. After travelling a distance of 250 miles from the Dalles of the Columbia, principally through a sandy pine forest, on December 10—

It is simply a shallow basin, which for a short period at the time of melting snows, is covered with water from the neighboring mountains; but this probably soon runs off, and leaves for the remainder of the year a green savannah, through the midst of which the river Tlamath, which flows to the ocean, winds its way to the outlet on the southwestern side."

December 11.—We have the following interesting particulars relative to the Tlamath Indians:—"When we had arrived within half a mile of the village, two persons were seen advancing to meet us; and, to please the fancy of our guides, we ranged ourselves into a long line, riding abreast, while they galloped ahead to meet the strangers.

"We were surprised, on riding up to find one of them a woman, having never before known a squaw to take any part in the business of war. They were the village chief and his wife, who, in excitement and alarm at the unusual event and appearance, had come out to meet their fate together. The chief was a very prepossessing Indian, with very handsome features, and a singularly soft and agreeable voice—so remarkable as to attract general notice.

"The huts were grouped together on the bank of the river, which, from being spread out in a shallow marsh at the upper end of the lakes, was collected here into a single stream. They were large round huts, perhaps 20 feet in diameter, with rounded tops, on which was the door by which they descended into the interior.—Within, they were supported by posts and beams.

"Almost like plants, these people seem to have adapted themselves to the soil, and to be growing on what the immediate locality afforded. Their only subsistence at this time appeared to be a small fish, great quantities of which, that had been smoked and dried, were suspended on strings about the lodge. Heaps of straw were lying around; and their residence in the midst of grass and rushes had taught them a peculiar skill in converting this material to useful purposes.—Their shoes were made of straw or grass, which seemed well adapted for a snowy country; and the women wore on their head a closely woven basket, which made a very good cap. Among other things, were parti-colored mats about four feet square, which we purchased to lay on the snow under our blankets, and to use for table cloths.

"Numbers of singular looking dogs, resembling wolves, were sitting on the tops of the huts, and of these we purchased a young one, which, after its birth-place, was named Tlamath.

The language spoken by these Indians is different from that of the Shosonee and Columbia river tribes; and otherwise than by signs they cannot understand each other. They made us comprehend that they were at war with the people who lived to the southward and to the eastward; but I could obtain from them no certain information. The river on which they live enters the Cascade mountains on the western side of the lake, and breaks through them by a passage impracticable for travellers; but over the mountain to the northward, are passes which presents no other obstacle than in the most impenetrable forests. Unlike any Indians we had previously seen, these wore shells in their noses. We returned to our camp, after remaining here an hour or two, accompanied by a number of Indians.

"In order to recruit a little the strength of our animals, and obtain some acquaintance with the locality, we remained here for the remainder of the day. By observation, the latitude of the camp was 42 deg. 56' 51", and the diameter of the lake or meadow, as has been estimated about 20 miles. It is a picturesque and beautiful spot; and under the hand of cultivation might become a little paradise. Game is found in the forest; timbered and snowy mountains skirt it, and fertility characterizes it. Situated near the heads of three rivers, and on the line of inland communication with California, and near to Indians noted for treachery, it will naturally, in the progress of the settlement of Oregon, become a point of military occupation and settlement.

"From Tlamath lake, the further continuance of our voyage assumed a character of discovery and exploration, which from the Indians here, we could obtain no information to direct, and where the imaginary maps of the country, instead of assisting, exposed us to suffering and defeat. In our journey across the desert, Mary's lake, and the famous Buenaventura river, were two points on which I relied to recruit the animals and repose the party. Forming agreeably to the best maps in my possession, a connected water line from the Rocky mountains to the Pacific ocean, I felt no other anxiety than to pass safely across the intervening desert to the banks of the Buenaventura, where, in the softer climate of a more southern latitude, our horses might find grass to sustain them, and ourselves be sheltered from the rigors of winter and from the inhospitable desert. The guides who conducted us thus far on our journey were about to return; and I endeavored in vain to get others to lead us, even for a few days in the direction (east) which we wished to go. The chief to whom I applied alleged the want of horses, and the snow on the mountains across which our course would carry us, and the sickness of his family, as reasons for refusing to go with us."

On the 13th, however, "in the midst of the wood, we heard the sound of galloping horses, and were agreeably surprised by the unexpected arrival of our Tlamath chief, with several Indians. He seemed to have found his conduct inhospitable in letting the strangers depart without a single guide through the snow, and had come with a few others, to pilot us a day or two on the way."

On the 14th the party struck a stream which subsequent information satisfied Capt. F., was the principal branch of the "Sacramento" river; and consequently, that this main affluent of the bay of San Francisco had its source within the limits of the United States, and opposite a tributary to the Columbia, and near the head of the Tlamath river, which goes to the ocean north of 42 deg., and within the United States.

December 15.—A present consisting of useful goods, afforded much satisfaction to our guides; and, showing them the national flag, I explained that it was the symbol of our nation; and they engaged always to receive in a friendly manner. The chief pointed out a course, by following which we would arrive at the big water, where no more snow was to be found."

On the 16th of December we have the following vivid description of the position of the expedition, and of the scenery which surrounded them:

"We travelled this morning through snow about three feet deep, which, being crusted, very much cut the feet of our animals. The mountain still gradually rose; we crossed several spring beds covered with quaking sars; otherwise it was all pine forest. The air was dark with falling snow, which every where weighed down the trees. The depths of the forest were profoundly still and below we scarcely felt a breath of the wind which whirled the snow through their branches. I found that it required some exertion of constancy to adhere steadily to one course through the woods, when we were uncertain how far the forest extended, or what lay beyond; and on account of our animals, it would be bad to spend another night on the mountain. Towards noon the forest looked clear ahead, appearing suddenly to terminate, and beyond a certain point we could see no trees. Riding rapidly ahead to this spot, we found ourselves on the verge of a vertical and

rocky wall of the mountain. At our feet—more than a thousand feet below—we looked into a green prairie country, in which a beautiful lake, some twenty miles in length, was spread along the foot of the mountains, its shores bordered with green grass. Just then the sun broke out among the clouds, and illuminated the country below, while around us the storm raged fiercely. Not a particle of ice was to be seen on the lake, or snow on its borders and all was like summer or spring. The glow of the sun in the valley below brightened up our hearts with sudden pleasure, and we made the woods ring with joyful shouts to those behind; and gradually, as each came up, he stopped to enjoy the unexpected scene. Shivering on snow three feet deep, and stifling in a cold north wind, we exclaimed at once that the names of Summer Lake and Winter Ridge should be applied to these two proximate places of such sudden and violent contrast.

"We were now immediately on the verge of the forest land, in which we had been travelling so many days; and, looking forward to the east, scarce a tree was to be seen. Viewed from our elevation the face of the country exhibited a region in which the artemisia became the principal wood, furnishing to its scattered inhabitants fuel for their fires, building material for their huts and shelter for the small game which ministers to their hunger and nakedness. Broadly marked by the boundary of the mountain wall, and immediately below us, were the first waters of that great interior basin which has the Wahsatch and Bear river mountains for its eastern, and the Sierra Nevada for its Western rim, and the edge of which we had entered upwards of three months before at the Great Salt Lake.

"When we had sufficiently admired the scene below, we began to think about descending, which here was impossible, and we turned towards the north, travelling always along the rocky wall. We continued on four or five miles, making ineffectual attempts at several places, and at length succeeded in getting down at one which was extremely difficult descent. Night had closed in before the foremost reached the bottom, and it was dark before we all found ourselves together in the valley. There were three or four dead dry cedar trees on the shore, and those who first arrived kindled bright fires to light on the others. One of the mules rolled over and over two or three hundred feet into a ravine, but recovered himself without any other injury than to his back; and the howitzer was left midway the mountain until morning. By observation the latitude of this encampment is 42 deg. 57' 22". It delayed us until near noon the next day to recover ourselves and put every thing in order, and we made only a short camp along the western shore of the lake, which in the summer temperature we enjoyed to-day justified the name we had given it. Our course would have taken us up to the other shore, and over the highlands beyond; but I distrusted the appearance of the country, and decided to follow a plainly beaten Indian trail leading along this side of the lake. We were now in a country where the scarcity of water and of grass makes travelling dangerous, and great caution was necessary."

On Christmas day the party had made a tour of 460 miles from the Dalles, and were in latitude 42 deg. 00 min. (39 sec. and longitude (about) 121 deg., consequently on the division line between Oregon and Mexico. The narrative says:

"We were roused on Christmas morning by a discharge from the small arms and howitzer, with which our people saluted the day and the name of which we bestowed on the lake. It was the first time, perhaps, in this remote and desolate region in which it had been so commemorated. Always, on days of religious or national commemoration, our voyageurs expect some unusual allowance; and, having nothing else, I gave them each a little brandy, (which was carefully guarded, as one of the most useful articles a traveller can carry,) with some coffee and sugar, which here, where every article was a luxury, was sufficient to make them a feast. The day was sunny and warm; and, resuming our journey, we crossed some slight dividing grounds into a similar basin, walled in on the right by a lofty mountain ridge. The plainly beaten trail still continued, and occasionally we passed camp grounds of the Indians, which indicated to me that we were on one of the great thoroughfares of the country. In the afternoon I attempted to travel in a more easterly direction; but after a few laborious miles, was beaten back into the basin by an impassable country. There were fresh Indian tracks about the valley, and last night a horse was stolen. We encamped on the valley bottom, where there was some cream like water in ponds, colored by a clay soil and frozen over. Chenopodiaceous shrubs constituted the growth of, and made again our fire wood. The animals were driven to the hill, where there was tolerable good grass."

The general course of the expedition was now 82° S. On New Year's eve it had

travelled a distance of 571 miles from the Dalles, and its position was far from being an enviable one.

"Here," says Capt. F., "we concluded the year 1843, and our New Year's eve was rather an unpleasant one. The result of our journey began to be very uncertain; the country was singularly unfavorable to travel; the grasses being frequently of a very unwholesome character, and the hoofs of our animals were so worn and cut by the rocks that many of them were lame and could scarcely be got along."

New Year's Day, 1844.—We continued down the valley, between a dry looking black ridge and a more snowy and high one on the right. Our road was bad along the bottom, being broken by gullies and imbedded by sage, and sandy on the hills, where there is not a blade of grass, nor does any appear on the mountains. The soil in many places consists of a fine powdery sand, covered with a saline efflorescence; and the general character of the country is desert."

On the 3d January, "A fog, so dense that we could not see a hundred yards, covered the country, and the men that went out after the horses were bewildered and lost; and we were consequently detained at camp till late in the day. Our situation had now become a serious one. We had reached and run over the position where, according to the best maps in my possession, we should have found Mary's lake, or river. We were evidently on the verge of the desert which had been reported to us; and the appearance of the country was so forbidding that I was afraid to enter it, and determined to bear away to the southward, keeping close along the mountains, in the full expectation of reaching Buenaventura river. This morning I put every man in the camp on foot—myself, of course among the rest—and in this manner lightened by distribution the loads of the animals. We travelled seven or eight miles along the ridge bordering the valley, and encamped where there were a few bushes of grass on the bed of a hill torrent, without water.—There were seen some large artemisias; but the principal plants are chenopodiaceous shrubs. The rock composing the mountains is here changed suddenly into white granite. The fog showed the tops of the hills at sunset, and stars enough for observations in early evening, and then closed above us as before. Latitude by observation 40 deg. 15'."

January 4.—The fog to-day was still more dense, the people again were bewildered. We travelled a few miles around the western part of the ridge, and encamped where there were a few tufts of grass but no water. Our animals now were in a very alarming state, and there was increased anxiety in the camp."

January 5.—Same dense fog continued and one of the mules died in camp this morning. I have had occasion to remark, on such occasions as these, that animals which are about to die leave the band, and, coming into the camp, lie down about the fires.

On the 6th January, they arrived, says the narrative, "at the most extraordinary locality of hot springs we had met during the journey. The basin of the largest one has a circumference of several hundred feet; but there is at one extremity a circular space of about fifteen feet in diameter, entirely occupied by the boiling water. It boils up at irregular intervals, and with much noise. The water is clear, and the spring deep; a pole about sixteen feet long was easily immersed in the centre, but we had no means of forming a good idea of the depth. It was surrounded on the margin by a body of green grass, and near the shore the temperature of the water was 208 deg. We had no other means of ascertaining that of the centre, where the heat was greatest; but by dispersing the water with a pole, the temperature of the margin was increased to 208 deg., and in the centre it was doubtless higher. By drying the pole towards the bottom, the water was made to boil up with increased force and noise. There are several other interesting places, where water and smoke or gas escape; but they would require a long description.—The water is impregnated with common salt, but not so much as to render it unfit for general cooking; and a mixture of snow made it pleasant to drink."

"Our situation now required caution. Including those which gave out from the injured condition of their feet, and those stolen by Indians, we had lost, since leaving the Dalles of the Columbia, fifteen animals; and of these, nine had been left in the last few days. I therefore determined, until we should reach a country of water and vegetation, to feel our way ahead, by having the line of route explored some fifteen or twenty miles in advance and only to leave a present encampment when the succeeding one was known.

"Taking with me Goddy and Carson, I made today a thorough exploration of the neighboring valleys, and found in a ravine in the bordering mountains a good camping place, where there was water in springs and a sufficient quantity of grass for a night. Overshading the springs were some trees of the sweet cotton-

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Table with 3 columns: Quantity, Unit, Price. 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.

wood, which, after a long interval of absence, we saw again with pleasure, regarding them as the harbingers of a better country. To us they were eloquent of green prairies and buffaloes. We found here a broad and plainly marked trail, in which there were tracks of horses, and we appeared to have regained one of the thoroughfares which pass by the watering places of the country. On the western mountains of the valley with which this of the boiling spring communicates, we remarked scattered cedars—probably an indication that we were on the borders of the timbered region extending to the Pacific. We reached the camp at sunset, after a day's ride of about forty miles. The horses we rode were in good order, being of some that were kept for emergencies and rarely used.

"Mr. Preuss had ascended one of the mountains and occupied the day in sketching the country; and Mr. Fitzpatrick had found a few miles distant, a hollow of excellent grass and pure water, to which the animals were driven, as I remained another day to give them an opportunity to recruit their strength. Indians appear to be every where prowling about like wild animals, and there is a fresh trail across the snow in the valley near.

"Latitude of the boiling springs, 40 deg. 39' 40". (To be continued.)

About Getting Married.

Dow, Jr., the far-famed Patent-preacher of the New York "Sunday Mercury," recently discoursed to the marriageable young men, as follows:

Young man! if you have arrived at the right point in life for it, let every other consideration give way to that of getting married. Don't think of doing any thing else. Keep poking about among the rubbish of the world till you have stirred up a gem worth possessing in the shape of a wife. Never think of delaying the matter; for you know delays are dangerous. A good wife is the most constant and faithful companion you can possibly have by your side while performing the journey of life—a dog isn't a touch to her.—She is of more service, too than you may at first imagine. She can smooth your linen and your cares for you—mend your trousers and perchance your manners,—sweeten your sour moments as well as your tea and coffee for you—ruffle, perhaps, your shirt bosom, but not your temper; and, instead of sowing the seeds of sorrow in your path, she will sow buttons on your shirts, and plant happiness instead of harrow teeth in your bosom.—Yes—and if you are too comfortably lazy or too proud to do such work yourself, she will chop wood, and potatoes for dinner; for her love for her husband is such that she will do anything to please him—except receive company in her every day clothes. When a woman loves, she loves with a double distilled devotedness; and when she hates, on the high pressure principle. Her love is as deep as the ocean, as strong as a heaver halter, and as immutable as the rock of ages. She won't change it, except it is in a very strong fit of jealousy; and even then it fingers, as if loth to depart, like evening twilight at the windows of the west. Get married, by all means.—All the excuses you can fish up against "doing the deed" ain't worth a spoonful of pigeon's milk. Mark this—if, blest with health and employment, you are not able to support a wife, depend upon it, you are not capable of supporting yourself. Therefore, so much the more need of annexation; for, in union, as well as in an onion, there is strength. Get married, I repeat, young man! Concentrate your affections upon one object, and do not distribute them crumb by crumb, among a host of Susans, Sarahs, Marys, Lorenas, Olives, Elizas, Augustas, Bettises, Peggys, and Doretthies—allowing each scarcely enough to nibble at. Get married, and have somebody to cheer you as you journey through this "dowly vale of tears"—somebody to scour up your dull, melancholy moments, and keep your whole life, and whatever you possess in some sort of Sunday-go-to-meeting order.

A KENTUCKY FIGHT.—Game to the last.

A gentleman, whose veracity, if ever doubted, will never again be impeached, lately returned to this city from a tour "out west," tells of a fight he witnessed in the backwoods of Kentucky. He says a gang of men had assembled at a drinking house, and a quarrel and fight ensued. So desperate was the conflict that every man in the party had his eyes gouged out, and when none could see where to strike, they would get down to the floor, feel around till they found an eye, then replacing it in the socket, would take a squint through it, and "go at again"—Exchange.

It is said that Prince Albert will die very wealthy, as he lays by a Sovereign every night.

"Gentlemen! I shall give you one sentiment—it is this: America! the grand beetle republicque vat is begin to deat up itself!"

Why is a young lady like a bill of exchange? Because she ought to be settled as soon as she comes to maturity.