

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."
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M. 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.—JAZZKAZON.
By Masser & Eisely. Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, June 20, 1846. Vol. G—No. 39—Whole No. 299.

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.
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1 do 3 do 0 75
1 do 6 do 1 00
Every subsequent insertion, . . . 0 25
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column, \$12; three squares, \$12; two squares, \$9;
one square, \$6. Half-yearly: one column, \$12;
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\$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 accord-
ingly.
Sixteen lines or less make a square.

ALEXANDER L. HICKEY,
TRUNK MAKER,
No. 150 Chesnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
WHERE all kinds of leather trunks, valises and
carpet-bags, of every style and pattern are
manufactured, in the best manner and from the best
materials, and sold at the lowest rate.
Philadelphia, July 19th, 1845.—1y.

TERMS REDUCED.
DAGUERRIAN GALLERY of Patent Pre-
mium Colored likenesses, and Photographic
Depot:
No. 136 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.
No. 251 Broadway, New York; No. 75 Court
Street, Boston; No. 136 Chesnut Street, Phila-
delphia; Baltimore Street, Baltimore; Broad-
way, Saratoga Springs; No. 56 Canal Street,
New-Orleans; Main Street Newport, R. I. and
Main Street, Du Quois, Iowa.

CONSTITUTING the oldest and most Exten-
sive Establishment of the kind in the World,
and containing more than a THOUSAND POR-
TRAITS, embracing those of some of the most
distinguished individuals, in the United States.
Admission free.
This Establishment having been awarded the
Medal, Four First Premiums, and two "Highest
Honors" at the Exhibitions at Boston, New-York
and Philadelphia, respectively, for Best Pictures and
Apparatus, is thus officially sustained in the
position of superiority heretofore universally assigned it
by the public, as "First in the World."
June 28th, 1845.—1y

NEW CARPETINGS.
THE subscribers have received, and are now
opening a splendid assortment of the following
goods—
Saxony, Wilton and Velvet Carpetings
Brussels and Ingrain 3 ply do
Extra superior and fine Ingrain do
English shag and Danish Venetian do
American twilled and figured do
English Druggets and Woolen Floor Cloths
Stair and Passage Bookings
Embossed Piano and Table Covers
London Cheville and Tuffed Rugs
Dour Mats of every description.
—ALSO—
A large and extensive assortment of Floor Oil
Cloths, from one to eight yards wide, cut to fit
every description of rooms or passages.
Also, low priced Ingrain Carpetings from 3 1/2
to 2 1/2 cents per yard, together with a large and exten-
sive assortment of goods usually kept by carpet
dealers.
The above goods will be sold wholesale or retail
at the lowest market prices. Country merchants
and others are particularly invited to call and ex-
amine our stock before making their selections.
CLARKSON, RICH & MULLIGAN,
Successors to Joseph Blackwood, No. 111 Chesnut
corner of Franklin Place,
Philadelphia, Feb. 22d, 1845.—

UMBRELLAS & PARASOLS,
CHEAP FOR CASH.
J. W. SWAIN'S
Umbrella and Parasol Manufactory.
No. 37 North Third Street, two doors below the
CITY HOTEL,
Philadelphia.
ALWAYS on hand, a large stock of UM-
BRELLAS and PARASOLS, including the
new style of Pinked Edged Parasols of the
best workmanship and materials, at prices that will
take it an object to Country Merchants and others
to call and examine his stock before purchasing
elsewhere.
Feb. 22, 1845.—1y

SHUGERT'S PATENT
WASHING MACHINE.
THIS Machine has now been tested by more
than thirty families in this neighborhood, and
as given entire satisfaction. It is so simple in its
construction, that it cannot get out of order. It
contains no iron to rust, and no springs or rollers to
get out of repair. It will do twice as much wash-
ing, with less than half the wear and tear of any
of the late inventions, and what is of greater impor-
tance, it costs but little over half as much as other
washing machines.
The subscriber has the exclusive right for Nor-
umberland, Union, Lycoming, Columbia, Lu-
erne and Clinton counties. Price of single ma-
chine \$6.
H. B. MASSER.
The following certificate is from a few of those
who have used these machines in use.
Sunbury, Aug. 24, 1844.
We, the subscribers, certify that we have now
in use, in our families, "Shugert's Patent Wash-
ing Machine," and do not hesitate saying that it is
most excellent invention. That, in Washing,
will save more than one half the usual labor,
that it does not require more than one third the
usual quantity of soap and water; and that there
is no rubbing, and consequently, little or no wear-
ing or tearing.—That it knocks off no buttons, and
at the finest clothes, such as collars, laces, tucks,
ills, &c., may be washed in a very short time
without the least injury, and in fact without any
wear and tear, whatever. We therefore
heartily recommend it to our friends and to the
public, as a most useful and labor saving machine.
CHARLES W. HEGINS,
A. JORDAN,
CHS. WEAVER,
CHS. PLEASANTS,
GIDEON MARKLE,
Hon. GEO. C. WEIKER,
BENJ. HENDRICKS,
GIDEON LEISENRING.
Mrs. H. H. (formerly Tremont) House, No.
116 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia, September
21st, 1844.
I have used Shugert's Patent Washing Machine
my house upwards of eight months, and do not
hesitate to say that I deem it one of the most use-
ful and valuable labor-saving machines ever inven-
ted. I formerly kept two women continually oc-
cupied in washing, who now do as much in two
days as they did in one week. There is no
wear or tear in washing, and it requires not more
than one-third the usual quantity of soap.
I have a number of other machines in my family, but
it is so decidedly superior to every thing else, and
little liable to get out of repair, that I would not
contemplate one if they should cost ten times the
price they are sold for.
DANIEL HERR.
BLAX SEED.—The highest price will be
given for Flax Seed, at the store of
Aug. 9, 1845 HENRY MASSER.

A TALE OF CLENFUOGO.

[From Col. J. King's "Four Years in the Argentine Republic."]
It is now about three years since some per-
sons from Buenos Ayres went to England, car-
rying with them specimens of ore from certain
valuable mines in the province and vicinity of
Rioja. These mines they represented as be-
longing to them; and by operating with persons
on this side, they succeeded in disposing of them
for immense sums of money. The English pur-
chasers formed a joint association, and sent out
men and machinery, but on their arrival,
they discovered that they had been duped
into the purchase of land belonging to the gov-
ernment. Quiroga, who was then Governor of
the province, was applied to, and finding that
there might be a possibility of turning their op-
erations to his own account, gave them permis-
sion to work the mines, but withheld the title of
possession. They accordingly proceeded with
their work, expending large sums as they pro-
gressed, until their all was staked in this one
enterprise. They had begun to reap a realiza-
tion of their hopes from the product of the mines,
when Quiroga commenced throwing obstacles
in their way, and exacting large amounts for
the privilege that he had granted them, flog-
ging and even imprisoning the workmen, and
annoying them to such a degree that at length
the operations were suspended, and the whole
company became totally ruined. There was
no means of redress, and those who could get
the means returned to Europe; but there were
many who were compelled by necessity to re-
main; and among those were two Germans,
whose Christian names were Frederick and
Wilhelm. These two were devotedly attach-
ed to each other, and might always be seen to-
gether, sharing their means and striving for
each other's comfort and enjoyment.
"Tyants are always suspicious of those about
them and Quiroga, to be in the fashion, imag-
ined that a conspiracy was on foot against his
life. Many persons were arrested under this
suspicion; and as he knew that none could be
more likely to entertain hatred toward him
than the poor foreigners who he had ruined,
our friend Wilhelm was arrested and imprison-
ed with the rest. Frederick pleaded the inno-
cence of his friend, and begged his release.
Quiroga only smiled and told him that he
wasted his words. The poor fellow became al-
most distracted; and in this state of mind was
one morning informed that his friend was to be
let out in the afternoon. Those who knew him
feared that this announcement would drive
him to madness; but it was no sooner made to
him, than a change of a very different nature
came over his mind in an instant. He had en-
treated, worried and fretted himself into a fev-
erish excitement, going from person to person,
and from place to place, to obtain influence, and
often, too, with tears in his eyes; yet all had
been without avail. But when he heard the ir-
revocable sentence of death, a deliberate calm
seemed to take possession of his soul; and with
it came, as will be seen, a settled determina-
tion to save his friend, even at the sacrifice of
his own life.
He immediately procured a fleet horse, and
riding to the guard-house, where Wilhelm was
confined, and which stood near the residence of
Quiroga, he dismounted, and leaving his horse
with the captain of the guard, said calmly—
"Captain, I am going to the Governor to ob-
tain a reprieve for my friend; should the Gov-
ernor send an order to that effect, you will
please give him my horse."
Having obtained a promise of compliance,
he proceeded to the house of Quiroga, and pass-
ing the guard at the entrance, found him al-
one.
"Governor," he said, "you may know the ob-
ject of my visit; it is to intercede once more for
my friend. You have been misinformed respect-
ing him; he is not capable of joining in any
conspiracy, and is innocent of this charge. I beg
you to release him."
Quiroga looked upon him, and with an infer-
nal smile said—
"You must forget your friend, he has but a
few hours to live. Do you not know that
when I condemn a man I seldom forgive him!"
"But he is my old friend!" exclaimed the
poor fellow, falling upon his knees and bursting
into tears; "he is my old friend! and if you kill
him you kill me. Senor! senor! he is inca-
pable of this act! He has not the heart! he
has not the power! Even now he cannot speak
the Spanish language. Senor! I entreat you,
spare him!"
"If he does not understand the Spanish lan-
guage," said the cold-blooded tyrant, "he will
not need to learn it now. Go—leave me; you
can say nothing that will alter my determina-
tion, or save his life."
"Is it so, Monster!" exclaimed Frederick,
springing to his feet, and levelling a pistol at
the very breast of Quiroga. "Speak one word
and you die! I have come to liberate my friend,
and I will do it!"
He then approached the door and turned the
key. The tyrant saw resolution in his eye, and
trembled.

The Major Generals.

GAINES UPON GAINES, AND GAINES UPON SCOTT.
In the official correspondence between the
War Department and Gen. Gaines, occur some
passages in a letter of the latter which are in-
teresting, first as they show Gen. Gaines' op-
inion of himself, next his opinion of Gen. Scott.
Gen. Scott, some time ago, gave it as his op-
inion that Gen. Gaines was 'insane.' Gen. Gaines
says of himself:
"I have only to add a few words in regard to
myself, individually and professionally. Though
not a young man, I have no gray hairs but such
as have grown gray in the military service of
my country. I think I am 3 years younger than
Field Marshal Blucher was in his last brilliant
actions near Waterloo. I have not been sick
for an hour, so as to be unable to march at the
rate of twenty miles in one day, or to ride at
the rate of forty miles in one day at any time
in the present year; nor have I, during the last
twenty-five years, been confined to my room or
tent by disease of any kind, more than at the
rate of one day in a year, or three days in any
one year. And moreover, having made use of
every effort in my power to avail myself of all
the modern discoveries and improvements in the
art of war and more especially such discov-
eries and improvements as steam power, applied
to railroads, and to every description of floating
batteries, and other means applicable to the at-
tack and defence of seaports, and the military
posts upon our inlets, lakes and rivers, I think
myself possessed of as much personal efficiency
and more mental ability to command the pro-
posed expedition to the City of Mexico, and
thence, if necessary, to California and the Isth-
mus of Panama, of both, than I possessed in the
summer of the year 1814, in Canada, at the
head of a division, to meet and triumph over a
veteran British army of near double my numbers
commanded by a Lieutenant-General of Well-
ington school, an officer of higher rank than
we have ever had in our services since the last
days of our beloved Washington.
I was sixty-eight years of age on the 20th of
March last, and am the only United States sol-
dier now living who ever won a battle at the
head of a division over a British army. Under
these circumstances, I claim as a right the
command of the proposed expedition consisting
as it must consist, principally of regulars and
volunteers belonging to the geographical limits
of my division.
Having good reason to believe that my claims
will be opposed by Major-General Winfield
Scott, an officer who has been for many years
my junior, who I am sure has labored for more
than a quarter of a century past, with far more
zeal to cover me with calumny and defeat my
efforts to be employed in any service likely to
redound to the safety and glory of my country,
than he has ever labored to provide for the na-
tional defence and to defeat the invading foe,
I have determined to submit my claim to the
President of the United States and the Secre-
tary of War, confidently trusting to their known
wisdom and justice for a decision which will
prove to the army and nation that the rights of
the unpretending soldier, always found upon
the frontier when menaced by wars, will be as
much respected as those of the political tacti-
cian, long accustomed to cringe and crouch in
and about the political Metropolis, sacrificing
the interest and honor of the service at the
shrine of that morbid thirst for the Presidency
which has unhappily for a long time past tur-
ned the heads of many worthy chiefs of cliques
from their appropriate pursuits to the great an-
noyance of the good people of the Union, and
the neglect of the best interests—a thirst for
high office which has in some cliques aged even
more in favor of the British views of abolitionism
than for placing our own seaports in a state of
defence against the assault of British war-
steemers.
If I am deemed to be wrong in these views,
I ought to be, and expect to be brought (not be-
fore a court of inquiry—not a board of officers—
but) before a general court martial. If the
President, or Secretary of War deems me to be
wrong, I challenge a legal investigation—
to be charged and tried before a general court
martial—but if I am deemed to be right, I re-
spectfully solicit a compliance with my views
and suggestions regarding the proposed expedi-
tion, and in favor of my system of national de-
fence."
The ridiculous quarrels which have existed
between these two generals about seniority of
rank, and the petulance and pique exhibited by
Gen. Scott when directed by the President to
take command of the army in Mexico, prove
that the President's judgment was correct in
giving the duty of chastising the Mexicans to
the gallant Taylor, whose plain, prompt straight-
forward manner of doing his duty without ques-
tioning the motives of his superior officers, com-
mends him to the admiration of his country. Had
General Scott displayed half the haste to carry
into effect the President's orders as he did in
despatching the 'plate of soup' he refers to in
one of his letters, he would have sustained his
high reputation as a soldier, and now been
gathering the honors that are likely to fall to
another.

California—Captain Fremont.

Letters have been received from Captain
Fremont, as late as April 18th. The unwar-
anted attempt to drive Capt. Fremont from the
country has already been alluded to.
After having been ordered away by Don
Jose Castro, commandant general, Capt. F.,
expecting on attack, fortified himself about
twelve leagues distant from Monterey. Castro
assembled about one hundred men in front of
the entrenchment. After remaining there
three days, he concluded to treat, when it was
discovered that the party had quietly gone off,
leaving some old saddles and trash, which the
Californians magnified into munitions of war.
Three hundred riflemen offered their services
to Capt. F., but they were declined.
The movement against Capt. Fremont seems
to have been directed by the central government
of Mexico; but it is not believed that the peo-
ple of California entertained any ill will toward
him, or would willingly have done him
harm. His own conduct in the whole mat-
ter seems to have been marked alike by courage
and discretion. We subjoin a copy of a letter
written by him to the American Consul at Mon-
terey, when in expectation of an attack, and re-
ceived by the consul in the evening of March 10
The captain remained in excellent health, and
had gone North.
"My Dear Sir:—I this moment received your
letters, and without waiting to read them, ac-
knowledge the receipt which the courier re-
quires instantly. I am making myself as strong
as possible, in the intention that if we are unjustly
attacked, we will fight to extremity and re-
fuse quarter, trusting to our country to avenge
our death. No one has reached my camp; and
from the heights we are able to see troops (with
the glass) mustering at Saint John's and pre-
paring cannon. I thank you for your kindness
and good wishes, and would write more at length
as to my intentions, did I not fear that my let-
ter will be intercepted. We have in no wise
done wrong to the people or the authorities of
the country; and if we are hemmed in and as-
saulted, we will die, every man of us, under
the flag of our country. Very truly yours,
J. C. FREMONT.
"P. S. I am encamped on the top of the Sierra,
at the head waters of a stream which strikes
the road to Monterey, at the house of D. Joa-
quin Gomez. J. C. F."

Shaving a Nuts.

Old Skinfint was the most celebrated broker
in Philadelphia—his 'shaving' operations were
famous, as he generally took off not only beard
and whiskers, but 'a pound of flesh' in addition.
Young Harry Scorum was one of those dashing
chaps who love wine, horses, and who form the
majority of the great army of borrowers. Har-
ry having wants, on various occasions borrow-
ed of Skinfint, at three per cent a month 'off'
—and having, at sundry periods, made 'raises,'
paid off his responsibilities. At last he got
tired of such constant borrowing and repaying.
It would be six years before his estates could be
sold, under the terms of his father's will, who
had prudently postponed that event until Harry
would reach the age of 'thirty,' and Harry con-
cluded it would be better to make a heavy opera-
tion at once, and be rid of the bother of contin-
ual borrowing. Away to Skinfint he hied,
determined to procure a good round sum and
be done with it.
"I want ten thousand for six years."
"Them! what security will you give?"
"Oh, you may have my bond—that will bind
my property."
"Them! what discount will you give? You
know my rule is, always to take the discount
'off,'—besides, you owe me a thousand due to-
day, and I lent you a ten in the street, the other
day."
"I won't pay what I've been paying;—one
and a quarter per cent a month is enough.
You may take it 'off,' and take out what I owe
you besides."
"Them! well, here's a bond for \$10,000 at
six years—sign it, and it'll be all right."
No sooner said than done. Harry affixed his
autograph and hummed a tune, whilst Skinfint
got out his check-book and made a calcula-
tion.
"Have you got ten dollars about you?" said
he, in a moment; "if so, let me have it."
"All right, my old boy," said Harry suppos-
ing he wanted to 'make change'—here it is.
"Them! hem!" said Skinfint, locking up his
desk, and making preparations 'to shoot.'
"Stop, old fellow!" said Harry; "where is my
money?"
"Your money! oh! why you've got it!"
"Got it! What do you mean?"
"Why, I was to take off the discount, wasn't
I, and the thousand?"
"Yes, but I want my money."
"Why, my dear fellow, you've got it. Ten
thousand at one and a quarter a month for six
years, is nine thousand—a thousand you owed
me—and you've just paid the ten. It's all right
my dear boy—a fair business transaction!"
—Retribution.
A GOOD HINT FOR A YOUTH.—An old chap in
Connecticut, who was one of the most niggardly
men known in that part of the country, carried
on the blacksmithing business very extensiv-
ly; and as it is generally the case in that state
boarded all his own hands. And to show that
he envied the men what they eat, he would
have a bowl of bean soup dished up for him-
self to eat, while that for the hands was served
up in a large pan just from the boiling pot. This
old fellow had an apprentice who was rather un-
lucky among the hot irons, frequently burning
his fingers. The old man scolded him severely
one day for being so careless:
"How can I tell," said the boy, "if they are hot
unless they are red?"
"Never touch anything again until you spit
on it, if it don't hiss it won't burn."
In a day or two the old man sent the boy in to
see if his soup was cold. The boy went in—
spit in the bowl; of course the soup did not hiss.
He went back and told the boss all was right.
"Dinner!" cried he.
All hands turn down eat the old man at the
head of the table; and in went a large spoonful
of the boiling hot soup into his mouth.
"Good heavens!" cried the old man in the
greatest rage. "What did you tell me that lie
for! you young rascal."
"I did not lie," said the boy very innocently.
"You told me I should spit on every thing to try
if it was hot; I spit in your bowl, and the soup
did not hiss, so I supposed it was cool."
Judge the effect upon the jaws. That boy
was never in want of friends among the jour-
neymen.
DANGEROUS SPORT.—On Tuesday evening a
woman residing in Brooklyn, and who is named
as a Miss Sericham, dressed in male attire, and
thus apparelled visited this city with her cousin,
a Mr. Fuller. By some means the police offi-
cers here discovered the trick, and took her and
her companion into custody. Seeing in what a
position her indiscreet conduct had placed her,
the poor girl became alarmed and begged to be
sent home. Two officers were therefore despatched
on the business of seeing her safe home.
She was about 16 years of age, rather pretty, and
dressed in a natty black frock coat, pantaloons
and a cloth cap and gaiter boots, and carried a
fashionable little case. She said she merely
dressed up for "a little fun." She lives with her
mother in Brooklyn.—N. Y. Express.

CLAIMS FOR THE ARMY.

An enterprising citi-
zen of Salem, Mass. has engaged in the business
of sending Claims to Matamoros for the use of the
army of occupation.

A LARGE HAIL.—Upwards of fifty thousand
herring were caught near Trenton, N. J., on
the 5th inst.