

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN"

H. B. MASSER, PUBLISHER AND JOSEPH EISELY, PROPRIETOR.

Office in Centre Alley, in the rear of H. 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.

CHEAP WATCHES & JEWELRY

- Philadelph Watch and Jewelry Store, No. 78 North SECOND street, corner of Quarry. GOLD Lever Watches, full jeweled, 18 carat case, \$45 00. Silver Lever Watches, full jeweled, 22 00.

Boot & Shoe ESTABLISHMENT

DANIEL DRUCKEMILLER, At his Old Establishment, in Market Street, Sunbury.

RETURNS his thanks for past favors, and respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he continues to manufacture to order, in the neatest and latest style.

CHEAP BOOTS AND SHOES

warranted of the best material, and made by the most experienced workmen. He also keeps on hand a general assortment of fashionable boots for gentlemen, together with a large stock of fashionable gentlemen's boys', ladies' and child's shoes.

PIANOS

THE SUBSCRIBER has been appointed agent, for the sale of CONRAD MEYER'S CELEBRATED PREMIUM ROSE WOOD PIANOS, at this place.

A CARD

HAVING had the pleasure of trying the excellent Piano Fortes manufactured by Mr. Meyer, and exhibited at the last exhibition of the Franklin Institute, I feel it due to the true merit of the maker to declare that these instruments are quite equal to and in some respects even superior to all the Pianos I saw at the capital of Europe, and during a sojourn of two years at Paris.

DEATH BLOW

The public will please observe that no Brandreth Pills are genuine, unless the box has three labels upon it, (the top, the side and the bottom) each containing a fac-simile signature of my handwriting, thus—B. BRANDRETH, M. D.—These labels are engraved on steel, beautifully designed, and done at an expense of over \$2,000.—Therefore it will be seen that the only thing necessary to procure the medicine in its purity, is to observe these labels.

CERTIFICATES OF AGENCY

For the sale of Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills. Northumberland county: Milton—Mackey & Chamberlain. Sunbury—H. B. Masser, M'EWENSVILLE—Inland & Merrill. Northumberland—Wm. Fosyth. Georgetown—J. & J. Walls.

George J. Weaver, ROPE MAKER & SHIP CHANDLER

AS constantly on hand, a general assortment of Cordage, Seine Twines, &c., viz: Tar'd Ropes, Fishing Ropes, White Ropes, Manila Ropes, Taw Lines for Canal Boats, also a Hemp, Shad and Herring Twine, Best Patent Gill Net Twine, Cotton Shad and Herring Twine, Shoe Threading, &c. &c. Also, Bed Cords, Plough Lines, Hatters, Traces, Cotton and Linen Carpet Chains, &c., all of which he will dispose of on reasonable terms.

OLASSEN—The Best Quality Sugar House

Molasses, only 1 1/2 cents per quart; also, a superior article of yellow Molasses for baking, only 1 1/2 cents per quart—for sale at the store of June 13, 1846. HENRY MASSEP.

SUNBURY AMERICAN.

AND SHAMOKIN JOURNAL.

Absolute acquiescence in the majority, the vital principle of Republics, from which there is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism.—JAYMANSON.

Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, May 8, 1847. Vol. 7--No. 33--Whole No. 343

LATER NEWS FROM MEXICO.

Arrival of the U. S. Steamship Massachusetts. A Bloody and Desperate Battle Anticipated.—Santa Anna's Army from 12,000 to 15,000 Strong.—Skirmish between Twigg's Advanced Guard and the Enemy.—Capt. Johnston, of Topographical Engineers Wounded.—Americans Murdered.—Rumors of Santa Anna's Intention to Negotiate a Peace.—Work for the Squadron Anticipated at Tuspan.—Health of the Troops.—A Proclamation of General Scott to the Mexicans!

The Massachusetts arrived at New Orleans on the 22d ult., bringing dates from Vera Cruz to the 14th, with highly important intelligence. M. Y. Beach came passenger in her. The following is from the correspondent of the Picayune of 23d ult.:

CAMP AT SAN JUAN, April 14, 1847. I arrived in this place at 11 o'clock last night the road from Vera Cruz running for the most part through heavy sands. The Division of Gen. Worth, from the excessive heat and weariness of the march, suffered incredibly. The news in camp is stirring. An express has come down from Gen. Twigg to the effect that Santa Anna was before him, at Cerro Gordo, with 15,000 men, as near as could be judged from reconnoissances made by Capt. Hardy and other officers of Dragoons.

Lieut. Col. J. E. Johnston had been severely, but mortally wounded, while examining Santa Anna's works which appeared to be a succession of breastworks on an eminence in the vicinity of Cerro Gordo. Every thing would now go to show that Santa Anna is determined to make a bold stand. A Dragoon, who had been sent down express by Gen. Twigg, was yesterday found shot by the road-side just beyond this. His papers had not been touched. The Mexicans are playing a bloody and at the same time a bold game than is usual for them, as it is thought they have killed no less than fifty of our men within the last three days on the road. Gen. Scott stopped last night nine miles from this. To-night he will reach Gen. Twigg's position. If Santa Anna is as represented, he probably will not be attacked before two or three days. I write in great haste. G. W. K.

The following letters are from the Delta of the 31st:

Vera Cruz, April 13, 1847.

Elm. Delta.—As I stated in my letter of this morning, the Brigade of Gen. Worth took up the line of march for Jalapa, but from rather sudden indisposition, the General did not leave with them. About one o'clock an express reached him with important information, that the column of Gen. Twigg had fallen in with a large force of the enemy at Cerro Gordo, a strong position beyond Puerta Nacional and that a skirmish had taken place between Twigg's advance guard and the enemy, in which Captain Johnston, Topographical Engineer, was severely wounded, and several others. In half an hour after the reception of this news, Gen. Worth had mounted his horse and was off, so suddenly, indeed, that I missed him, notwithstanding I repaired to his quarters to gather the particulars as soon as I heard of it.

There is no doubt at all but that Santa Anna with from 12,000 to 15,000 men is between us and Jalapa; it is conceded on all sides; but if Gen. Twigg does not whip, he will at least keep him in check until Gen. Scott, who left yesterday, reaches him, which will be to-morrow night. Major Gen. Patterson will be here with two brigades of volunteers on Friday, and he has no doubt reached the advance before this hour. Gen. Twigg had between 2500 and 2700 men, choice ones, too, under his command, and I entertain little fear for his safety. Gen. Patterson marched with Shields' and Pillow's Brigades, and all the force, except the garrison of the town, and Quitman's brigade is either at the scene of action or on the road to it.

Gen. Scott, I think was pretty well satisfied before his departure, that Santa Anna was in the neighborhood of Jalapa, and was making good time towards that point before the express reached him. A terrible battle will be fought at Cerro Gordo, or little or no fighting. An intelligent Mexican told me to-night that there would be no fight, and that Santa Anna had with him four prominent members of the National Congress, with the aid of whom he hoped to negotiate a peace. I believe truly, that it is the wish of his Excellency to win the strife, but whether he will embrace the occasion, which by the way is an excellent one, I cannot say. The horses of the Tennessee Cavalry arrived to-day from Tampico, and as soon as they are landed I expect Quitman will leave here.

VERA CRUZ ANCHORAGE, April 12, 1847.

Editors Delta.—A large detachment of the squadron leaves for Tuspan, commanded by the Commodore in person. The officers anticipated something of a fight at that place. It is believed that there are upwards of 2,000 troops at that place, under the command of Gen. Cos, with some 60 pieces of heavy cannon, all serviceable and in the order, with the exception of three. The greater portion of the army is

SKETCHES OF MEXICO.

Capt. George W. Hughes of the Topographical Engineers, has furnished some sketches of "Scenes beyond the Rio Grande," from a number of which we take the following:

The state of Coahuila contains about 93,000 square miles, with a population of only 125,000, or not quite one and a half to the square mile.—Two thirds of its surface is a level plain, and the remainder consists of mountains and narrow fertile valleys. More than half of the whole state belongs to the two brothers Sanchez, who also own some 30,000 acres. Several of their vast estates are managed by stewards, while the remainder are rented. Their principal town residence is in Saltillo; but their favorite country seat is the magnificent hacienda of Patos. This powerful family, together with all their relatives, the Blancos, Yuarros, and the Zanolagos, own nearly the entire state and its population. They have taken no active part in the present war, and have preserved friendly and even kindly relations with many of our officers; but the Blancos and the Sanchezes are understood to be prepared, under more promising circumstances, to uphold the Mexican government with their wealth and influence. Nearly all our expenditures for supplies have found their way directly or indirectly, into the coffers of these princely nabobs.

Four-fifths of the population of Northern Mexico are the aboriginal race, (pure, or mixed in different degrees, with Spanish blood,) the lineal descendants of the once powerful Aztec monarchy. In habits, customs, mode of life, wants and civilization, they have probably changed but little, with the exception of the abandonment of their barbarous sacrificial rites since the conquest, and they ever retain much of their original language. They are a good looking people, and while one seldom sees a very large man among them, they are certainly a well-made, agile, and muscular race, who we have been much in the custom of underrating; of abstemious habits, and of great powers of endurance on foot or on horseback. They are scarcely equalled as couriers, and are unsurpassed in marching. It may seem a paradox to say that they possess much boldness and little courage; they would venture where braver men would hesitate, and yet would offer him resistance when danger is upon them. Hence it is that they so often fall victims to the Indians.

HEAD QUARTERS OF THE ARMY, VERA CRUZ, April 11, 1847.

Major General Scott, General-in-Chief of the Armies of the United States of America, to the good people of Mexico:

PROCLAMATION.

Mexicans!—At the head of a powerful army, soon to be doubled—a part of which is advancing upon your capital—and with another army, under Major General Taylor, in march from Saltillo towards San Luis Potosi, I think myself called upon to address you.

Mexicans!—Americans are not your enemies; but the enemies for a time of the men who, a year ago, misgoverned you and brought about this unnatural war between two great republics. We are the friends of the peaceful inhabitants of the country we occupy, and the friends of your holy religion, its hierarchy and its priesthood. The same church is bound in all parts of our own country, crowded with devout Catholics, and respected by our government, law and people.

For the Church of Mexico, the unoffending inhabitants of the country, and their property, I have from the first done every thing in my power to place them under the safeguard of martial law against the few bad men in this army.

My orders to that effect, known to all, are precise and rigorous. Under them, several Americans have already been punished, by fine, for the benefit of Mexicans, besides imprisonment and one, for a rape, has been hung by the neck.

Is this not a proof of good faith and energetic discipline? Other proofs shall be given as often as injuries to Mexicans may be detected.

On the other hand, injuries committed by individuals, or parties of Mexico, not belonging to the public force, upon individuals, small parties, trains of wagons and teams, or of pack mules, or any other person or property belonging to this army, contrary to the laws of war—shall be punished with rigor: or if the particular offenders be not delivered up by Mexican authorities, the punishment shall fall upon entire cities, towns or neighborhoods.

Let then, all good Mexicans remain at home, or at their peaceful occupations; but they are invited to bring in, for sale, horses, mules, beef, cattle, corn, barley, wheat, flour for bread, and vegetables. Cash will be paid for every thing this army may take or purchase, and protection will be given to all sellers. The Americans are strong enough to offer these assurances—which, should Mexicans wisely accept, this war may soon be happily ended, to the honor and advantage of both belligerents. Then the Americans, having converted enemies into friends, will be happy to take leave of Mexico, and return to their own country.

WHEELER SCOTT.

SKETCHES OF MEXICO.

Capt. George W. Hughes of the Topographical Engineers, has furnished some sketches of "Scenes beyond the Rio Grande," from a number of which we take the following:

The state of Coahuila contains about 93,000 square miles, with a population of only 125,000, or not quite one and a half to the square mile.—Two thirds of its surface is a level plain, and the remainder consists of mountains and narrow fertile valleys. More than half of the whole state belongs to the two brothers Sanchez, who also own some 30,000 acres. Several of their vast estates are managed by stewards, while the remainder are rented. Their principal town residence is in Saltillo; but their favorite country seat is the magnificent hacienda of Patos. This powerful family, together with all their relatives, the Blancos, Yuarros, and the Zanolagos, own nearly the entire state and its population. They have taken no active part in the present war, and have preserved friendly and even kindly relations with many of our officers; but the Blancos and the Sanchezes are understood to be prepared, under more promising circumstances, to uphold the Mexican government with their wealth and influence. Nearly all our expenditures for supplies have found their way directly or indirectly, into the coffers of these princely nabobs.

Four-fifths of the population of Northern Mexico are the aboriginal race, (pure, or mixed in different degrees, with Spanish blood,) the lineal descendants of the once powerful Aztec monarchy. In habits, customs, mode of life, wants and civilization, they have probably changed but little, with the exception of the abandonment of their barbarous sacrificial rites since the conquest, and they ever retain much of their original language. They are a good looking people, and while one seldom sees a very large man among them, they are certainly a well-made, agile, and muscular race, who we have been much in the custom of underrating; of abstemious habits, and of great powers of endurance on foot or on horseback. They are scarcely equalled as couriers, and are unsurpassed in marching. It may seem a paradox to say that they possess much boldness and little courage; they would venture where braver men would hesitate, and yet would offer him resistance when danger is upon them. Hence it is that they so often fall victims to the Indians.

HEAD QUARTERS OF THE ARMY, VERA CRUZ, April 11, 1847.

Major General Scott, General-in-Chief of the Armies of the United States of America, to the good people of Mexico:

PROCLAMATION.

Mexicans!—At the head of a powerful army, soon to be doubled—a part of which is advancing upon your capital—and with another army, under Major General Taylor, in march from Saltillo towards San Luis Potosi, I think myself called upon to address you.

Mexicans!—Americans are not your enemies; but the enemies for a time of the men who, a year ago, misgoverned you and brought about this unnatural war between two great republics. We are the friends of the peaceful inhabitants of the country we occupy, and the friends of your holy religion, its hierarchy and its priesthood. The same church is bound in all parts of our own country, crowded with devout Catholics, and respected by our government, law and people.

For the Church of Mexico, the unoffending inhabitants of the country, and their property, I have from the first done every thing in my power to place them under the safeguard of martial law against the few bad men in this army.

My orders to that effect, known to all, are precise and rigorous. Under them, several Americans have already been punished, by fine, for the benefit of Mexicans, besides imprisonment and one, for a rape, has been hung by the neck.

Is this not a proof of good faith and energetic discipline? Other proofs shall be given as often as injuries to Mexicans may be detected.

On the other hand, injuries committed by individuals, or parties of Mexico, not belonging to the public force, upon individuals, small parties, trains of wagons and teams, or of pack mules, or any other person or property belonging to this army, contrary to the laws of war—shall be punished with rigor: or if the particular offenders be not delivered up by Mexican authorities, the punishment shall fall upon entire cities, towns or neighborhoods.

Let then, all good Mexicans remain at home, or at their peaceful occupations; but they are invited to bring in, for sale, horses, mules, beef, cattle, corn, barley, wheat, flour for bread, and vegetables. Cash will be paid for every thing this army may take or purchase, and protection will be given to all sellers. The Americans are strong enough to offer these assurances—which, should Mexicans wisely accept, this war may soon be happily ended, to the honor and advantage of both belligerents. Then the Americans, having converted enemies into friends, will be happy to take leave of Mexico, and return to their own country.

WHEELER SCOTT.

SKETCHES OF MEXICO.

Capt. George W. Hughes of the Topographical Engineers, has furnished some sketches of "Scenes beyond the Rio Grande," from a number of which we take the following:

The state of Coahuila contains about 93,000 square miles, with a population of only 125,000, or not quite one and a half to the square mile.—Two thirds of its surface is a level plain, and the remainder consists of mountains and narrow fertile valleys. More than half of the whole state belongs to the two brothers Sanchez, who also own some 30,000 acres. Several of their vast estates are managed by stewards, while the remainder are rented. Their principal town residence is in Saltillo; but their favorite country seat is the magnificent hacienda of Patos. This powerful family, together with all their relatives, the Blancos, Yuarros, and the Zanolagos, own nearly the entire state and its population. They have taken no active part in the present war, and have preserved friendly and even kindly relations with many of our officers; but the Blancos and the Sanchezes are understood to be prepared, under more promising circumstances, to uphold the Mexican government with their wealth and influence. Nearly all our expenditures for supplies have found their way directly or indirectly, into the coffers of these princely nabobs.

Four-fifths of the population of Northern Mexico are the aboriginal race, (pure, or mixed in different degrees, with Spanish blood,) the lineal descendants of the once powerful Aztec monarchy. In habits, customs, mode of life, wants and civilization, they have probably changed but little, with the exception of the abandonment of their barbarous sacrificial rites since the conquest, and they ever retain much of their original language. They are a good looking people, and while one seldom sees a very large man among them, they are certainly a well-made, agile, and muscular race, who we have been much in the custom of underrating; of abstemious habits, and of great powers of endurance on foot or on horseback. They are scarcely equalled as couriers, and are unsurpassed in marching. It may seem a paradox to say that they possess much boldness and little courage; they would venture where braver men would hesitate, and yet would offer him resistance when danger is upon them. Hence it is that they so often fall victims to the Indians.

HEAD QUARTERS OF THE ARMY, VERA CRUZ, April 11, 1847.

Major General Scott, General-in-Chief of the Armies of the United States of America, to the good people of Mexico:

PROCLAMATION.

Mexicans!—At the head of a powerful army, soon to be doubled—a part of which is advancing upon your capital—and with another army, under Major General Taylor, in march from Saltillo towards San Luis Potosi, I think myself called upon to address you.

Mexicans!—Americans are not your enemies; but the enemies for a time of the men who, a year ago, misgoverned you and brought about this unnatural war between two great republics. We are the friends of the peaceful inhabitants of the country we occupy, and the friends of your holy religion, its hierarchy and its priesthood. The same church is bound in all parts of our own country, crowded with devout Catholics, and respected by our government, law and people.

For the Church of Mexico, the unoffending inhabitants of the country, and their property, I have from the first done every thing in my power to place them under the safeguard of martial law against the few bad men in this army.

My orders to that effect, known to all, are precise and rigorous. Under them, several Americans have already been punished, by fine, for the benefit of Mexicans, besides imprisonment and one, for a rape, has been hung by the neck.

Is this not a proof of good faith and energetic discipline? Other proofs shall be given as often as injuries to Mexicans may be detected.

On the other hand, injuries committed by individuals, or parties of Mexico, not belonging to the public force, upon individuals, small parties, trains of wagons and teams, or of pack mules, or any other person or property belonging to this army, contrary to the laws of war—shall be punished with rigor: or if the particular offenders be not delivered up by Mexican authorities, the punishment shall fall upon entire cities, towns or neighborhoods.

Let then, all good Mexicans remain at home, or at their peaceful occupations; but they are invited to bring in, for sale, horses, mules, beef, cattle, corn, barley, wheat, flour for bread, and vegetables. Cash will be paid for every thing this army may take or purchase, and protection will be given to all sellers. The Americans are strong enough to offer these assurances—which, should Mexicans wisely accept, this war may soon be happily ended, to the honor and advantage of both belligerents. Then the Americans, having converted enemies into friends, will be happy to take leave of Mexico, and return to their own country.

WHEELER SCOTT.

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

Table with 2 columns: Description of ad (e.g., 1 square 1 insertion, 1 do 2 do, 1 do 3 do) and Price (e.g., \$0 50, \$0 75, \$1 00).

AN INCIDENT AT BUENA VISTA.—During the most gloomy hour of the fight, Sergeant Joseph Langford, 1st Mississippi Regiment, was shot through the thigh. Unable to stand, he sat upright, and shot dead, with his pistol, a lancer as he approached him. While engaged in reloading, another lancer trotted past him and raised his lance to drive it into a wounded lieutenant, a few feet from him. Before the weapon was hurled, however, Langford threw his pistol and struck the lancer a stunning blow on the nape of the neck. This action saving the lieutenant, proved fatal to the magnanimous Langford; for staggering, the Mexican turned and drove his lance into the forehead of the wounded man, coming out back of his ear. Just at this moment, four men, who were approaching with a horse to carry off their comrade, shot the Mexican at the moment he had disengaged his lance and he tumbled across the body of the prostrate Mississippi.

A LITTLE EXCITEMENT.—On the morning of the 5th inst., says the Flag, a Mr. Palmer, of Red River, Louisiana, who has lived for some time in Texas, on hearing of the capture of Vera Cruz, ran up to the Catholic Church in this place, and made its ponderous bell in merry peals tell of the gladness of his heart. It being early in the morning, the Padre and his flock were at their devotions. Astonished at what they considered a sacrilegious interruption, the men rushed to repel the invader, the women following close behind. The gentleman Texas told them he recollected very well when his countrymen were brought into town, after a bloody massacre, that the same bell was made to toll the rejoicings of the Mexicans, and although it might cost him his life, he would make it do the same thing for the Americans over the fall of Vera Cruz. In a few gracious words he apologized to the ladies for the alarm he had occasioned them; to the men he exhibited his revolver, and they quickly opened a passage for him.

Hon. Dixon H. Lewis, the Senator from Alabama, was, on Saturday last, in the act of getting into the carriage, on Pennsylvania avenue, when he broke out the bottom of the carriage with his great weight—his legs crossing over the coupling pole, and nearly touching the ground between the wheels, the residue of his person being invisible inside the back.

In clearing off ground at Loganport, Indiana, lately, marks of a hatchet were found in a tree, which, from counting the growths, would seem to have been made about 300 years ago.

Those who are fond of fresh shad, will no doubt be pleased to know they may be "cured":—Mix a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, and a quantity of salt; spread this mixture over the fish after it is cleaned, and let it stand a few hours. Dry the shad with a cloth, broil it on the gridiron, and when done serve up with some butter spread over it, and you will have a capital dish.

If we are to believe Sir F. W. Herschell, sawdust is not to be despised when flour is scarce—he says:—"Sawdust itself is susceptible of conversion into a substance bearing a remote analogy to bread; and, though certainly less palatable than that of flour, is no way disagreeable, and both wholesome and digestible, as well as highly nutritive."

A RENEGADE.—It is said that an American, who was well known in Santa Fe, fought hard against the Americans, and with his very good rifle killed most of those who fell dead. When the fortress was taken he endeavored to make his escape, but the traitor fell, with thirty odd balls through him. One hundred must have been fired upon him simultaneously so great was his indignation against him. The writer says he has forgotten the name of the miscreant.—St. Louis Republican.

PHILADELPHIA IN 1684.—In the instructions given by William Penn to the commissioners for "laying out and settling the town," he says—"Let every house be placed in the middle of its plot, as to the breadthway of it, that so there may be ground on each side for gardens, or orchards or fields, that it may be a green country town, which will never be burnt and will always be wholesome." Philadelphia is so changed since, that if its founder were to rise up from his grave to revisit it, he would hardly recognize any part of it.—Cist's Advertiser.

THE LAST DROGK DECIDEDLY.—The Bostonian says, that the want of a license in that city is now got round thus:—"When you enter a rummery low about town, you must call for pickled red's feet, and as if by magic, in comes your hot punch; if you want a cold brandy or gin sling, call for horse radish; and it's that."

A HIGH QUALIFICATION.—A government advertisement for a situation says: "she is a perfect mistress of her own tongue." This is a high qualification.

A NOVELTY.—To see two women pass each other in the street, without one of them turning to see what the other had on.

A NEW SPECIES OF HAPPINESS.—A letter writer from Vera Cruz says: "The shells from our mortars, bursting in every direction, scattering death and destruction within the city; and it is fair to presume that the round shot from our batteries had an equally happy effect."