

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."

H. B. MASSER, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR. JOSEPH BISELY, Editor.

THE "AMERICAN" is published every Saturday at TWO DOLLARS per annum...

SUNBURY AMERICAN.

AND SHAMOKIN JOURNAL.

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

By Masser & Bisely. Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, July 3, 1847. Vol. 7—No. 41—Whole No. 353

Table with 2 columns: Description of advertising space and Price per insertion. Includes rates for squares, lines, and various durations.

CHEAP WATCHES & JEWELRY. Philadelphia Watch and Jewelry Store. No. 96 North Second Street, corner of Quarry.

Boot & Shoe ESTABLISHMENT.

DANIEL DRUCKEMILLER. At his Old Establishment, in Market Street, Sunbury. Returns his thanks for past favors...

PREMIUM PIANOS.

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

DEATH BLOW.

The public will please observe that the Brandreth Pills are genuine, and that there are three labels upon it...

CERTIFICATES OF AGENCY.

For the sale of Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills. Northumberland county: Milton—Mackey & Chamberlin...

George J. Weaver, ROPE MAKER & SHIP CHANDLER.

HAS constantly on hand, a general assortment of Cordage, Seine Twines, &c. viz: Tarred Ropes, Fishing Ropes, White Ropes, Manila Ropes, Tow Lines for Canal Boats...

LATE FROM VERA CRUZ. Additional Particulars of the Late attack on Col. McIntosh's Train—Slender Garrison at Vera Cruz—Yellow Fever, &c.

ATTACK ON THE TRAIN.—We learn that the whole of the immense train, under the escort of Col. McIntosh and 800 men, proceeding on their way to the head-quarters of Gen. Scott, were attacked by a guerilla party...

Colonel McIntosh, after a rather severe contest, beat off the assailants, and then fortified himself behind his wagons, deeming it imprudent to continue on without a reinforcement...

The Mexicans are said to be posted in considerable strength, in the vicinity of the National Bridge, (Puente Nacional,) close to which the train is entrenched. They are determined to dispute the passage with us...

Forty or fifty horses and mules is said to have been perpetrated by the Mexicans on the 5th instant, close to the walls of the city. Company K, 3d dragoons, went in pursuit the next day...

Garrison of Vera Cruz.—We have been informed that the number of troops at Vera Cruz, since the departure of Gen. Cadwalader, has been reduced to so low a figure as to give rise to some apprehensions for the safety of the city...

THE ORPHAN BOY.

The babe of the fight was over; the prisoners had been secured and the decks washed down; the watch piped, and the schooner had once more relapsed into midnight quiet and repose...

panions imposed on him continually. Poor lad! his heart was in the grave with his lost parents. I took a strange interest in him, and had lightened his task as much as possible...

He is delirious, but in the intervals of lunacy he asked for you, sir, and as the man spoke we stood by the bedside of the dying boy. The sufferer did not lie in his usual hammock...

A battle stained and gory haired seaman stood beside him, holding a dull lantern in his hand, and gazing sorrowfully down upon the sufferer. The surgeon knelt with his finger on the boy's pulse...

The surgeon said—'He is going fast—poor little fellow—do you see this?' as he spoke he lifted up a rich gold locket, which had lain upon the boy's breast...

'I could not answer for my heart was full—here was the being to whom, but a few hours before, I had owed my life—a poor slight unprotected child—lying before me with death already written on his brow—and yet I had never sought him out after the conflict...

'You have been kind to me, sir—kinder than the most people are to a poor orphan boy. I have no way of showing my gratitude—unless you will take the Bible you will find in my trunk. It's a small offering, I know, but it's all I have.'

At once I sprang from my hammock—little Dick was a sort of protégé of mine. He was a pale, delicate child, said to be an orphan, and used to gentle nature; and from the first hour I joined the schooner, my heart yearned towards him...

Humanity of American Soldiers. The following extract from a letter written by Captain Lasser, and published in a late number of the Reading Journal, is an interesting evidence of the humanity of our volunteers...

Another and more affecting case occurred a few moments afterwards, as I was walking down towards the city. A quite well dressed Spaniard came up to one of our soldiers who was standing guard over the arms that the Mexicans had stacked...

The man put his hand in his pocket and offered him four or five dollars in silver; this he still refused, and while they were thus engaged, the little ones came up, and the soldiers were shaking hands with them, when into the party came their mother, with an infant in her arms...

In the history published in the New Orleans papers of the progress and events of Col. Doniphan's expedition in New Mexico, an account is given of the Sumai Indians, which is interesting to the curious. These Sumai live in a city containing, probably, six thousand inhabitants...

The city is one of the most extraordinary in the world. It is divided into four solid squares having but two streets crossing its centre at rights. All the buildings are two-story high, composed of sun-burnt brick...

In the city were seen some thirty Albino Indians who have, no doubt, given rise to the story that there is living in the Rocky Mountains a tribe of white aborigines. The discovery of this city of the Sumai will afford the most curious speculations among those who have so long searched in vain for a city of Indians who possessed the manners and habits of the Aztecs...

'It's a long—long way up there—but there are bright angels among them. Mother used to say that I would meet her there. How near they come, and I see sweet faces smiling on me from among them. Hark! is that music? and lifting his finger, he seemed listening for a moment. He fell back, and the old veteran burst into tears. The child was dead. Did he indeed hear angel's voices? God grant it.

The Soldiers' Return. The New Orleans Picayune gives a glowing account of the reception of the 1st Regiment of the Mississippi Volunteers at New Orleans, on their return home from Mexico...

Our little army of regulars, as they well deserved to do, had already plucked the first fruits of the war. On the victorious fields of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma they sustained their own high character, and nobly illustrated American skill and valor...

There, like the eagle on his eyre, stood the mountain king. Thither the eyes of the nation turned in eager expectation. All hearts palpitated for the result. Now was our national prowess to be tested—now we were to ascertain whether we could cast back into the teeth of European generals and European diplomats the taunts which they had heaped upon our citizen soldiers...

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Under that hot gaze, in the fierce conflict where desperate courage was put to the utmost proof, all fame vanishes in saying that you covered yourselves with immortal honor. In a pitched battle against brave and veteran troops, outnumbering you four to one, during two days you made successful contest—you stood a living dyke, and again and again poured upon you in vain the fiery torrent...

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Honor, then, to your brave comrades! We wish they were here to share your welcome, heroes of Buena Vista. But you have still another claim upon our regard, the love and confidence of your general...

But you will not be without the meet reward of patriotic service. Your neighbors will regard you with respect and affection. Your children will feel proud whenever they hear mention made of Monterey and Buena Vista, a grateful nation has already inscribed your names upon its annals...

Great and happy country, where every citizen can be at once turned into an effective soldier; every soldier converted, forthwith, into a peaceful citizen.

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