

The Sunbury American

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ADVERTISING: For one square of 10 lines, 3 times, \$1.00...

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

References in Philadelphia: Messrs. J. B. Truitt, Chas. Gilchrist, Esq., Bonner & Sanderson.

LOCUST MOUNTAIN COLLIERY SUPERIOR WHITE ASH ANTHRACITE COAL.

BELL, LEWIS & CO. SIZES OF COAL: LUMP, for Blast Furnaces and Cupolas.

DILWORTH BRANEO & CO. Hardware Merchants, Having removed from No. 69 to No. 73 Market Street, Philadelphia.

U. S. OF A. "God and our Native Land." SUSQUEHANNA CAMP, No. 29, of the O. of the U. S. A.

O. OF U. A. M. SUNBURY COUNCIL, No. 20, O. of U. A. M. meets every Tuesday evening.

PURE OLIVE OIL for table use, two sizes at 27 1/2 and 62 1/2 cents.

Blackberry Brandy! JUST received a fresh supply of Blackberry Brandy and invaluable remedy for Summer complaints.

Bargains at the Old Stand. FRILING & GRANT

ARE now opening a new and very desirable stock of Spring and Summer Goods...

DRESS GOODS. SILKS—Plain and Figured Black. An assortment of Plain Stripe and Figured Fancy Dress Silks...

GROCERIES. HARDWARE and QUEENSWARE. Cedar-ware, Hollow-ware, Iron, Steel, Plaster...

FAMILY GROCERY. Flour, Feed and Provision store. SEASHOLTZ & PETERY.

FAMILY GROCERIES. consisting in part of Hams, Shoulders, Mackerel, Herring, White Fish, Cod Fish, Salt Preserved Fruit...

NEW GOODS AT S. N. Thompson's Store, In Lower Augusta township, at the Junction of the Tulpehook and Plum creek roads.

Dry Goods, viz: Cloths, Cassimeres, Casimires, Jeans, Drillings, Muslins, Vestings, and all kinds of Spring and Summer Wear.

LADIES DRESS AND FANCY GOODS. Calicoes, Muslins, Linens, Lawns, Gingham, Braggas, Holes, Woollens, Flannels, &c.

GROCERIES. Sugar, Teas, Coffee, Rice, Molasses, Cheese, Spices, Salt, &c. &c. Hardware. Nails, Screws, Files, Saws, Knives & Forks, &c.

NEW GOODS AT P. W. GRAY'S STORE. A large assortment just received from Philadelphia, and sold cheaper than ever for cash or country produce.

Fancy Dress Goods. All kinds and the latest and most fashionable styles, Black and Fancy Dress Silks, Challies, Braze De Laine, Gingham, Lawns, Shawls, Prints, Dress Trimmings, Hose, Gloves, Stocks, Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Linen Drills, Irish Linens, Mullins, Parasols and Umbrellas, &c. &c.

Select Poetry.

PUPIL AND TUTOR.

P. What shall I do lest life in silence pass? And never prompt the busy noisiness, What needst thou rue thy fate? Remember, 'twas the ocean's breeze that brought thee here; the ocean's breeze that brought thee here; the ocean's breeze that brought thee here...

A Thrilling Sketch.

THE BABY STEALER OF THE NUN-DYROOG.

A lady writer, in Chambers' Journal, relates the following incident of travel. She is telling her adventures in India to one of her nieces—the very baby referred to. "An old pagoda near Nandydroog was tenanted by a colony of monkeys. Here, they were found on one day pitched at some distance from the ruin, to avoid monkey intrusion. As there was no hamlet here, we had brought all that was necessary to make us comfortable for a day or two; and our train of camp-followers was increased by an aspirant for a swarthy little Hindu boy, the cow-boy, who had professed a strong attachment for myself. It was a delicious cool afternoon on which we repaired with our sketching materials to take separate views of the pagoda; which we found to be one of those edifices which betray a mixture of Hindoo and Moslem architecture, so common in certain districts of India; or, perhaps they are buildings whose origin is guessed at from Jewish and Egyptian traditions. It was, in its state of robbet dilapidation (so to speak), worthy of able artists; and the creeping plants which sprang from its buttresses were clothed, whilst other portions gaped hungrily in stony gloom, bare and bold, made it quite a feature amidst the grassy hillocks that surrounded it. Your father had stolen off with his gun; your mother was seated in front of the temple, already busy; while the ayah, with her little charge—yourself, Cuthbert—accompanied me to the rear, where a magnificent banyan-tree, now covered with red mosaic flies, called for pictorial illustrations at my hands. Hyden was ostensibly our guardian; but as hitherto few monkeys had shown themselves, we began to suppose they had gone, like the rest of the party, to be wandered about, collecting berries in the skirts of the jungle, which here extended close to the pagoda. How time passes when one is thoroughly absorbed in a favorite pursuit, you may some day know. I forgot everything; and though a consciousness of great silence around me, I did not at first stop to think to inquire why ayah and the baby were so quiet. "The quiet, if natural, was broken by a scream so unaccountably fierce and shrill, that for a minute I was too terrified to look whence it came. When I did look I beheld the ayah still shrieking, fighting, and, as it were, believed to be a human being. Where is my child? I could not see it; and in another moment flashed the terrible conviction on me of the whole truth. I rushed frantically after the ayah and as she fell lifeless across my path, I neither stayed to pity nor to help her for the first time, I saw the truth. A hideous wretch, a hideous wretch, in its arms, was kept at a certain pace from me, still making into the jungle; and the faster I followed, the more speedily it trotted on; whilst at last broke out your pitiless little voice, almost maddening in its purity. On and on we went through the woods that began to thicken, so that twilight was around me. Every device I could hit on to arrest the steps of malignant creature, failed to have any other effect than to elicit a discordant chatter and when, at last completely fatigued, almost fainting, I lost sight of it in a dense thicket which I had thought to penetrate. I fairly gave way, and lying on the ground, cried bitterly; oh, more bitterly than I have ever done since. "But I gave way to the nervous hysteria that threatened me. I felt that in this matter there was nothing more that I could do, and as I prayed for that higher help which I knew could do all, my spirit became calmer, and I arose, determined as best I could to extricate myself from the jungle. I knew not what course to take—all were alike to me—but now were so dense as that which led in the cove, amidst which the ape had disappeared, from which, indeed, no sounds now proceeded save the monotonous and plaintive coo of the wood pigeon. I took then what seemed the less intricate track, where path was none, and ere many minutes, came upon open glades, with more grass than trees, and to my joy beheld that the sun was not yet below the horizon. This gave me courage, and I hastened on and on, till at length the red and golden trial of the set of sun was all that remained of day. Then I quivered at the idea of being benighted there, and stopped for a moment to reflect. A sound street on my ears—a faint cry—no! the coo of the dove, nor the guttural call of the quail, nor the bark of the jackal. Again! Surely it is a child's voice; or is the echo of my little nephew's murmurs still in my ears? No! for then follows the crackling chatters of the monkey, and a thrill of hope made my blood circulate. I resolved to conceal myself to watch an opportunity, and ere the creature detected me, snatch the infant from its grasp, and all risks. I crept behind a thick bush, and presently, still carrying you, almost as expertly as your ayah might have done, the monkey appeared. In advance of the line it took was a grassy hollow; a few paces from the shrubs that screened me. To this it betook itself and laying its burden on the ground, went through a series of grotesque antics, which, under other circumstances, might have diverted me, but now terrified me to its issue. Your complete silence heightened my fears; had the animal straggled

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