## ©he sunburn Ameritan.

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Sunbury American.

 TO OLUBS:


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## T. B. MASSMP, 

 NEEW STORE,


## all and Winter Goods.

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ALEXANDER KERR,

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##  <br>  <br> GILBMRT BULSOIT,    <br>  <br>  <br> 

(Originual Yoctru.

| 'Twas on Niag'ra's lofty height, Oar Ida May, so lovely gay, iewed from the giddy precipice <br> The planging tide nnd sporting spray, The aqueous sheet, its smooth descent Vown nature's wondrous battlement. <br> Thrilled with delight the scene she scan'd <br> Its grand magnificence ador'd, <br> And peering close, a flow'r she spied Where human foot had ne'er explor'd <br> A siogle flow'r withont a mate To share with it its high estate. <br> That flowret fair whose color bright <br> Its petals op'ning to the light <br> Its pearly bosom to reveal- Looked sweetly up so winsome bland, <br> To charm the eye and tempt the hand. <br> Adown the cliff the blossom hung, <br> To gain it 1 da May would dare, And down from rock to rock she sprang <br> As lightly as gazella most fair <br> Cried after ber--she did not hear. <br> Soon, soon she reached the pending crag Here 'gainst its rugged side tha flow'r <br> Deigued life to draw and sumlight kiss : <br> Sweet lda gazed upon the prize. <br> Impet'ous girl! she knew no fear- Thought only of the trophy "won"- <br> Of vent'ring where no other dare- Of praise from the applanding tongue : <br> Mild Prudence no more had control. <br> And quickly kneeling over the verge, She reached far down her lily hand <br> And seized the flow'r:-but, oh! the surge That whirled beneath her 'gainst the <br> Upheaving its tumult'ous breast A moment did ber gaze arrest ! <br> A ppalled-her equipoise she lost- A horrid shudder chilled her blood- <br> A shriek-it seem'd a voiceless gasp- She dropped- n vietim to the flood: <br> They found poor Ida in an hour- Her hand yet grasped "The Futal Flower." |
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Sillet Talle
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