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 BY H. B. MASSER,
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 Larger Advertisements, as per agreement.

JOB PRINTING.
 We are equipped with an establishment as well as the best of TYPE, which will enable us to execute in the most stylish and every variety of printing.

**H. B. MASSER,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 SUNBURY, PA.**

Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Lycoming, Montour and Columbia.

References in Philadelphia:
 Geo. B. Treves, Esq., 110 Arch St., Pa.
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BIRD, OIL & LEATHER STORE KIRKPATRICK & SONS, 21 South Third Street, between Market and Chesnut Streets, PHILADELPHIA.

For sale Spanish Hoes, Drilled and soiled. Day and Night. Green Sided Patent ROPS, TANNERS' OIL, FINEST CHINESE, PORTLAND CEMENT, and other articles of Leather, Finest and in the South. ALSO RED SOLE LEATHER.

All of which will be sold low for Cash, or on credit. All kinds of Leather in the Rough wanted, for which the highest market price will be given, in cash, when in season for sale.

Leather stored free of Charge, and Sold on Commission.

Philadelphia, July 23, 1858.

NEW STORE. ELIAS EMERICH,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Lower Augusta township and the surrounding country, that he has purchased the Store kept by Isaac Mattz, in Lower Augusta township near Emerich's Tavern, and has just opened a splendid stock of

Fall and Winter Goods.

His stock consists of Cloth, Cashmere, Cassimere, all kinds of linen, cotton and woolen. Also, Calicoes, Ginghams, Lawns, Muscades, De Laines and all kinds of Ladies Dress Goods. KITCHEN LINENS, Handkerchiefs, and other articles of various styles and patterns.

Also, an assortment of Ready-Made Clothing of all descriptions. Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps. 84 1/2 FISH. All of which are suitable to the trade, all of which will be sold at the lowest prices.

Country produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices.

Lower Augusta township, October 10, 1857.—H.

HARDWARE HARDWARE!

BEST received by A. W. FISHER, at his Drug Store, Sunbury, Pa.
 SCOPERS, SHOVELS, FORKS, LOG-CHAINS, HIT SAWS.

Also, Axes, Batts, Door Knobs, Thumb Latches, and all hardware necessary for building. A splendid lot of pocket and table cutlery, scissors, German Silver Spoons.

Looking Glasses.
 A large stock of Looking Glasses, received and for sale by
 A. W. FISHER,
 Sunbury, July 17, 1858.

PAVING WHEEL GREASE.

Wagoners, Livestock, and the miller of the country are reminded of the kind ever increasing demand for this kind of grease. It is much more durable, and is not affected by the weather, remaining the same in summer as in winter, and put up in tin cans at \$1.25 per 75 cents for retail.

A. W. FISHER,
 July 23, 1858.

FRUIT, NUTS AND PROVISIONS N. HILLINGS, No. 12 North Warwick, Philadelphia.

100,000 lbs. Dried Apples.
 2,000 bushels Potatoes.
 600 boxes Green Apples.
 600 boxes Oranges.
 500 boxes Lemons.
 2,000 bushels Potatoes.
 1,000 bushels Beans.
 100 doz. Pickles.

Also Raisins, Figs, Prunes, &c. in store and for sale at the lowest prices.

April 10, 1856.—H.

GILBERT TULSON, Successor to J. O. CAMPBELL & CO. AND L. C. IVES, (Formerly No. 15 North Wharves.)

DEALER IN PRODUCE, FRUIT AND VEGETABLES, No. 4 North Wharves, 4th door Market street, Philadelphia.

Oranges, Apples, Dried Fruits, Butters, Raisins, Currants, Sweet Potatoes, Cheese, Peas, Tomatoes, Green Potatoes, Beans, Pea Nuts, Peaches, Cranberries, Eggs, &c. Orders for shipping put up with care and dispatch.

FRUIT GOODS sold on commission for Farmers and Dealers.
 October 24, 1857.—

FURNITURE POLISH.

S. RAE'S Premium Patent Enamel Furniture Polish.—This polish is highly valued for restoring the polish on all kinds of Furniture, Glass, Carriage Bodies, Hoir-Glath, &c. Also, for removing spots, hiding scratches, &c. &c. Warranted to dry immediately and retain its gloss.—Price 50 cts. per bottle. Sold by
 A. W. FISHER,
 July 17, 1858.

BLANKS: BLANKS!

Blank Books, Mortgage Bonds, Warrants, Attachments, Commitments, Summons, Subpoenas, Executions, Justices' and Constables' Fee Bills, &c. &c. can be had by applying at this office.

**BOOKS of various kinds, Lectures, Sermons, &c. &c. just received and for sale at the Drug Store of
 A. W. FISHER,
 Sunbury, August, 1857.—ly**

ALMONDS, RAISINS, FIGS, LEMONS, &c., &c.

just received and for sale at the Confectionery store of
 M. C. GEARHART.
 Sunbury, May 19, 1857.—

Select Poetry.

HORRIBLE.

A sacrilegious wretch sends the following "Part of an L-e-g" to the Chicago Times, written upon an observation made in a muddy stream on a rainy day:

The rustling silk—the fluff of parted gold,
 With waving ease, floats by me like a sea,
 When rising, lo!—from many a lowly fold,
 Much grace appears to sunbake and to me.

From out the ample folds, invaluable shade,
 Where have 12 yards in many a graceful heap,
 Each in its place, and as if half afraid—
 Feet like to nice from out their fair to creep.

Full many a part hid from the eye, terrene
 The deep recess of crimine clothed bare,
 Full many a charm in hope; to walk unseen,
 And waste its grace in the darkened air.

Let not grief, pindry, with useless toil,
 Hide all these charms in over anxious care;
 Nor cynics hear with disdainful smile
 Of the dear bewitching leg ends of the fair.

For them indeed both busy commerce strive;
 The bleeding lip parts with his outward hand,
 And Lynn and Massachusetts Bay doth thrive,
 Where Yankee Cripeu plies his thrifty cane.

Who, not to dumb torpidity a prey,
 At once a pleasing vision ere resigned?
 Passed a trim ankle on a maddy way,
 Nor care a long, lingering look be kind?

Select Tale.

[From the Atlantic Monthly.]

THE BEST ORIGINAL STORY OF THE DAY.

THE KINLOCH ESTATE, AND HOW IT WAS SETTLED.

CHAPTER XII.

The disappearance of Lucy Ransom did not long remain a secret, it rang through the town, and was accompanied by all sorts of rumors. Some thought she had eloped; but the prevailing opinion was, that she had been tempted into a fatal error, and then, in the frenzy of remorse and shame, had destroyed herself in order to hide her disgrace from the world. Slight hints were now recalled by many of the poor girl's acquaintance,—hints of love, unrequited and hopeless,—of base and unfeeling treachery,—of remorseless sorrow and yielding to the strong sympathy, and not the least because her heart found utterance in rude and lonely phrases. This idea of self-destruction gained the more currency because no one had seen the least trace of the girl after the twilight of the preceding night, and it was deemed improbable that she could have made her way out for the whole distance to the railway station without being seen by some one. And when it was reported that a boy had found a shawl not far from the dam, the pale face and such crossed that she had been there, and had not been seen by her own people. The pond and canal were dragged, and the boat of the river carefully explored for miles up and down the town. The search was fruitless, and the night, the leaders being provided with picket torches. At every road, or eddy, or sand bar, or fallen tree, where it might be supposed that a drifting body would be stopped, the boldest breathed faster, and started at the first glimpse of a white stone or a pebble and bleached poplar trunk, or other thing that they expected to find there. It was in vain. Lucy, whether alive or dead, was not to be found. Her grandmother hobbled down to the village, moaning piteously; but she could get little consolation, least of all from Mrs. Kinloch. The incident made a lasting impression. The village boys, who remembered the search with ladder and lever, avoided the river, and even Hugh found means to persuade Mildred to give up the pleasant row on her head and make the hill to the lake after afternoon rides.

Meanwhile the time for the trial of the ejectment suit was rapidly approaching, and it was difficult to say whether plaintiff or defendant showed the more signs of anxiety.—Mr. Kinloch's life seemed to be bound up in his shop; it was his pride as well as his dependence; he had grown old by its flanking forge, and he could never feel at home in any other spot. "Young trees may be moved," he would say; "an old one dies in transplanting." It was noticed by his tenants that the stoop in his shoulders was more decided, his step less elastic, and his ordinary flow of spirits checked.

Mrs. Kinloch, too, grew old unaccountably fast. Her soft brown hair had turned to white, her features grew sharp, and her complexion faded, water-fall, and intense. Upon being spoken to, she would start and tremble in her whole frame; her cheeks would grow momentarily, and then become waxen again. Impatient at the slow progress of her son's wooing, and impelled now by a new fear that all her plans might be frustrated, if Mildred should happen to hear any rumor touching the cause of Lucy's disappearance, Mrs. Kinloch proposed to herself to assist him more openly than she had hitherto done. She was not aware that anything implicating Hugh had been reported; but she knew enough of human nature to be sure that some one would peering into the mystery which she divided by insisting, but had not herself dared to explore. So, finding a favorable opportunity, she sat down beside Mildred determined to read the secret of her soul; for she made no question that she could see her, as she might the delicate machinery of the French clock, and fire the old, quiet life. Mrs. Kinloch, always pursued by anxiety, was one day full of courage, faithful in plans and resources, and the next day cast down into the pit of despair. Now she elung to her first hope, believing that time, patience, kindness, would soften Mildred's resolution; then, seeing the blank indifference with which she treated Hugh, she asked her invention to provide other means of attaining her end.

Again, the thought of her inexplicable coldness came over her, and she was frightened to madness; weeping, and she alternating with cold sweats, tormented her. It was a mystery she could not penetrate. She could not but implicate Lucy; but then Lucy might be in her grave. After every circumstance had passed in review, her suspicions inevitably returned and fastened upon her lawyer, Clump. She almost wished he would come to see her again; for, being naturally sulky at his first reception, had left the unhappy woman severely alone. She determined to send for him, on business, and then to try her fascinations upon him, to draw him out, and see if he held her secret.

"Aha!" thought the Squire, as he received the message, "she comes to her senses! Give a woman like Mrs. Kinloch time enough to consider, and she will not turn her back on her true interests. O. Theophilus, you are not by any means a fool! Slow and steady, slow and steady you go! Let the frisky woman appear to have her way—you will win in the end!"

The wig and best suit were brushed anew, water was brought into requisition for the most engaging expression arranged upon his parchment face, he presented himself before the widow.

There was a skirmish of small talk, during which Mr. Clump was placed and self-conscious, while his rival, though smiling and apparently in the best of spirits, and darting furtive glances that would have startled him like flashes of sunlight reflected from a mirror, if he had not been shielded by his own self-complacency.

"You have not yet been on business,—I believe," said the lawyer, in a tone continuous and bland as a stream of honey.

"Yes, sir; I have got confidence in your judgment, and I know that you are devoted to the interests of our family. My poor husband has been a great deal worse than I am, and I am sure you would not have failed to do what was in your power for him."

"I am glad to hear that," said Mr. Clump, with a great deal of sympathy. "I am sure you will find it very profitable, nevertheless. But I'm sure you must be wonderfully supported in your trials; I never saw you looking better."

"I have met with a great loss, Mr. Clump, some papers of the greatest importance. I was going to consult you about them."

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Mildred replied in some common-places, rather wondering at the vein of sentiment, and in no way suspecting the object which her step-mother had in view.

Mrs. Kinloch continued. "Hugh needs some new attraction not to detain him; he is tired of the sea, but he finds the village dull. He is just of the age to think of looking for some romantic attachment; but you know how few girls there are here whose manners and education are such as to please a cultivated man."

Mildred grew uneasy, but remained silent. Mrs. Kinloch was every moment more eager in her manner; a notice, waiting for the turn of the cards in *rouge et noir*, would not have manifested a greater anxiety as to the result. But the girl looked a clear, bright, and contented, and she trembled, but she still kept silent.

"Mildred, my daughter," she continued, "I have no secret from you,—least of all about your husband's affairs. He was a most sensible man, and I am sure you would not have failed to do what was in your power for him."

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Deeried Matter.

BROWNLOW AND PRYNE.
 The disputants, it seems, were not satisfied with their discussion on slavery in Philadelphia, but having continued the same the spring at each other through the columns of the press.

Parson Brownlow is much more epicy in his Knoxville Whig than he is in the *Commons*. A letter written home during the progress of the debate in Philadelphia, gives his views of his antagonist, Mr. Pryne. Hear the Parson:

"Mr. Pryne is staying at the same hotel I do—the American. He is a small, heavy built man, about thirty-six years of age, and wears a ruffian-like pair of whiskers. He is not a peevish speaker by any means, and has a rational voice, which he strains very much in speaking. His gestures are awkward, rapid and violent, and are alike in reason and out of reason, agreeing exactly with the applause of the negroes and white ruffians who clap for him. He is a man of only moderate talents, and ordinary learning. He is better unacquainted, and uninitiated in his abuse of the South, and is familiar with the dogmatical dogmas of Abolitionism. He has been in my room frequently, but I have never been to his. He is a kind of man who will board in the upper story of a hotel, and do without gas light where board is cheap, and low-down abolitionist, with great facility; and I can as often see him in conversation with negroes as with men of the name of Gerrit Smith, who is worth two millions, and is said to have a bill of sale of the man, and I presume defrays his expenses while he labors in the 'cause of human liberty.'"

Pryne has written the following note to the *Tribune*:
 "Sir:—I notice a leading article in the *Tribune*, of this morning, in which you speak of the debate between Mr. Brownlow, of Tennessee, and myself, and state that Mr. Brownlow is on his way to Boston. This is a mistake. The Parson left Philadelphia for his home immediately after the close of the debate, and has given up his missionary tour through the North. In reply to my challenge to repeat the debate in the forum of the principal cities of the North, made before the audience on Saturday evening last, he backed out of his original proposition to meet the entire North in debating the slavery question in the North and continued going on, unless I would meet him in the city at the time. Not being a match for a Southern mob, armed with brick bats and bludgeons, and knowing that the South dare not permit me to debate the question in her cities, of course I could not, as you well know, accept this essential modification of the original challenge."

Mr. B. left Philadelphia, saying that the people did not appreciate his arguments; and we shall hear no more of his missionary among us for the North.

NEW YORK, Sept. 16, 1858.

LUCKY TAXATION AND NO SCHOOLS.—According to an official table, comprising eighteen of the States, it appears that North Carolina pays tax, per capita, than either of her neighbors, and that she pays it more than any other State in the Union. The tax of the State of Maine, the highest in the list, amounts to \$3 per head. The whole eighteen States, with a population of 14,569,722, pay annually, \$25,625,393 in taxes on the sum of \$74 each. If North Carolina would educate her children, she would be simply repaid for any reasonable increase of taxation. Ignorance is poor economy.

ABDUCTION, MARRIAGE AND DISAPPOINTMENT.—Chancey and Watson, Lewis, brothers, who were laboring on the farm of Mr. Lloyd, of Wickliffe, Ohio, eloped with two daughters of that gentleman and proceeded to Cleveland where Watson Lewis and one of the daughters were married forthwith, the other child continued to wait till next day. Mr. Lloyd arrived in the meantime and succeeded in arresting his unmarried daughter and taking her home. Chancey Lewis was also arrested but was released on promising never to go within ten miles of Mr. Lloyd's premises again, until such time as he should be already married, could not be interfered with.

"THE BARRAS IN THE WOOD."—Two little children of Mr. Palmer of Deerfield, Michigan, wandered into the woods near that place and were lost on Sunday afternoon, the 26th ult. The news spread like wildfire and large numbers of men were sent out in search of the forest, but without effect. The search was kept up, although believed to be hopeless, until Tuesday morning when the children were found, having suffered from nothing but hunger. They were aged respectively 6 and 7 years.

DECEASED IN THE WOODS.—A family named Mackerel, who had recently come into possession by Chancey, in Great Britain of an estate valued at \$1,500,000, left by one Lord Salmon, who died without an heir. The Lord Chancellor decided that as there was no more salmons, the largest family of Mackerels should inherit the fortune.

NICHOLS FECKER, OF YORK COUNTY, PA., has been arrested on the charge of having administered poisonous drugs to his wife, deeded about a year since, and to his wife's sister, who died some three weeks ago.

AN ANTI-CHURCHY CLERK being directed by his employer to insert in an advertisement a copy of a notice, by Harriet, wrote this:—"A fresh cut by Harriet."

The latest freak of spiritualism has been attempted at the parson of some believers in that doctrine, in Orleans county, New York, to restore a dead body to life.

One-tenth of the New York Tribune was sold last week, for thirty three thousand dollars. At this rate the whole establishment is worth \$250,000.

Poetry.

THE PERPLEXED HOUSEKEEPER.

I wish I had a dozen pairs
 I'd soon put all these things to rights—
 The very deuce is in it,
 Here's a big washing to be done;
 One pair of hands to do it,
 Sheets, shirts and stockings, coats and pants!

How will I ever get through it?
 Dinner to get for six or more,
 No loaf left over from Sunday;
 And baby cross as he can live—
 He's always so on Monday.

And there's the cream, 'tis turning sour,
 I must forthwith be churning,
 And here's Bob wants a button on—
 Which way shall I be turning it?

'Tis time the meat was in the pot,
 The bread was worked for baking,
 The clothes were taken from the boil—
 Oh, dear! the baby's waking.

Hush, baby dear, the hush sh sh!
 I wish he'd sleep a little,
 'Till I hurry up and get some wood
 To carry up that kettle.

Oh dear! Henry does some hours
 And busts his teeth in the boiler,
 He'll just begin to tell me all,
 'About his tidy mother!

How nice her kitchen used to be,
 Her dinner always ready—
 Exactly when the noon bell rang—
 Hush, hush, dear little Fraude!

And then will come some hasty word
 Right out before I'm thinking—
 They say that hasty words from wives
 Set sober men to drinking.

Now isn't that a great idea
 That men should take to sinning
 Because a weary half sick wife
 Can't always smile a winning?

When I was young, I used to say
 My living without trouble,
 Had clothes, and pocket-money, too,
 And hours of leisure, double.

I never dreamed of such a fate,
 When I, A-laws was courted—
 With mother, nurse, seamstress, cook,
 Household, chambermaid, hairdresser, dairy woman, and scrub general, doing the work of six.

For the sake of being supported,

Farm Cisterns.
 We copy the following valuable article from the *Country Gentleman*. We say valuable—and it will prove so to every farmer or gardener desiring to secure water for his crops and contingencies providing more through the aid of a cistern. The article should, indeed, be preserved for future reference.

Our readers have heard of the man who was once annoyed with a leaky roof—because when the weather was fair it did not need repairing, and when raining, he did not need it. In the same way some farmers neglect to make provision for watering domestic animals when dry, and only contemplate providing more through the aid of a cistern. The article should, indeed, be preserved for future reference.

His barn is about 35 by 70 feet—if three feet of rain falls annually, three cubic feet of water will be allowed to drain off. In the case of a barn of the above dimensions, it will be necessary to construct one large enough to hold the entire 1700 barrels. If the cistern were watered from it the year round, and its contents thus constantly drawn as it fills, one large enough to hold 400 barrels would be necessary. A cistern 14 feet in diameter and 12 feet deep, would hold about 500 barrels—20 feet in diameter, and the same depth, would be sufficient for 800 barrels. If built under ground, and contracted towards the bottom, it would require to be a little larger in dimensions, to allow for the contracted space. Such a construction would be absolutely necessary to admit of convenient and safe covering at the top, and could be effected in most any difficulty in the way of masonry. An ingenious farmer, who we once employed to construct a small cistern of this character, stoutly refused to contract the walls, starting positively that they would immediately tumble in if thus made to lean, apparently knowing nothing of the security of the arch, which this would prevent on every side. The pressure of the water outward, would be counterbalanced by the pressure of the earth against the exterior, especially if well rammed in as the wall is built.

Now, at the present time, while the incovenience of an ample supply of water is felt, and while there will be no annoyance from the streams which at other times cause the earth into the excess that makes for the term, every deficient farmer should build a cistern of the above character, as follows:

| | |
|------------------------|------------|
| For 5 ft. in diameter, | 4 7/8 lbs. |
| 7 do. do, | 6 1/2 do. |
| 8 do. do, | 11 3/4 do. |
| 9 do. do, | 15 1/2 do. |
| 10 do. do, | 18 3/4 do. |

The contents are doubled by increasing the diameter from 10 feet to about 14 feet, and quadrupled if 20 feet to diameter.