SUNBURY AMERICAN.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY H. B. MASSER \& CO., SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PENN'A.

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 21, 1867.
OLD SERIES, VOL. 27, N0.49.




## 

 Chiornew ini coume.inorn wiaw






T

|  |
| :---: |
|  |  |
|  |
|  |
|  |
|  |  |
|  |
|  |
|  |
|  |
|  |  |
|  |
| ount Carmel |



## NEW GROCERY!




|  |  |
| :---: | :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| Naseme |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| 为 |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  <br>  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |



| TALES AND SKETCHES <br> THE ESCAPRED LUNATIC. <br> "Three miles, sir" <br> The toll-gate kecper looked nnxiously my fuce as he held up his inntern, athw which the gusta of rain dashed furiously. <br> He glanced over his shoulder, thro the half-open doore, where e tire and canction light gleamed cherily upon the face of cheap wooten clock. "Nine oclock, sit:" <br> I spurred on my horse, with a word wo ot thanks, the closing dion of the honse shutting out ail warmith and nad humnn compnaionship, and stara more ulone in the wiad and storm pitchy darkness. No manter-three mita was no distanee worth spenking of. should soon be within shelterer ; so I pat |
| :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |

com
TALES AND SKETCHES



werd tho make - .min

