|  | SUNBURY AMERICAN. <br> AND SHAMOKIN JOURNAL: |  |  |  |  |
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|  | y Masser A Elsely. | sumbury, Northumberlana | a. saturday, June 3, ist3. | Whole N |  |
|  | We noticed yesterday the fact of the arrival at the Astor Housc, of Professor Risley ani this litte son of six years old, and we also a luded to their having made one of the most as aning escapes from the Guadaloupe earti- | The first thing which called my attention from the waltz, was hearing a noise, n sort or rumbling, which I took to be the fitto boy up stairs drawing his wagon over the floor saw in very large looking-glase which lung up | Pierre, of Martinique, where I was very kindly Consul of that town. He had, the day before I He had, the day before I | ith : |  |
| From Bentley's Miscellany THIS WORID OF OURS Hy w, a. J. HathkR. | quake that ever was recorded in verse or prose.Mr. Risely has a most remarkable and original genius for elastic gymnastica, and his little son |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | evinus bor chatic gymmaties and hie lititle en dityet protigy. They will sexa appeen at the Park. We shall now give some remark |  |  |  |  |
| Oh! would it not he fair! Sunshine above, and flowers beneath, And beauty rverywhere! The sir, the earth, the waters teem |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | I and my little boy had been at Point a Petre Gaudaloupe, four days previous to the earth- |  |  |  |  |
|  | quake, which occurred on the morning of Wed |  |  |  |  |
|  | on a thort professional engygement. 1 was Ulowee, and my menls at the French Cofee |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| The buy here sie semen tuwer, | be imagined-the sun shone out in all its splen-dor-a soft and pleasant breeze came in from |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  | There were estimated to be about seventyfive persons in the French Coffee House where |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | five persons in the French Coffee House where I was taking my meals. We had all sat down to breakfast on that morning as usual, and wer |  |  |  |  |
|  | quietly taking our morning meal, chatting and that come up on such occasions; inlece, we |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | had oll nearly finished breakfast. For myself |  |  |  |  |
|  | partly sideways at the table, as one would gentleman who sat opposite to me; I had the |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | towel ring in my liand, turning it about, and carelessly playing with it. |  |  |  |  |
|  | arelessly playing with it. Thefirst thing which attracted my attention |  |  |  |  |
|  | was a sudden jar, accompanied by a rumbling sound like distant thunder. I had some two |  |  |  |  |
|  | weeks before this been at Fort Royal, in the Island of Martinique, and seen the effects of a |  |  |  |  |
|  | similar visitation, and I instantly knew whatit meant. So sudden was the shock, that with-in two seconds from the instant I first felt the |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | jar, I looked up and saw the whole building, |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| - Ther Imomen | up sideway , but never rose from his seat- and at precisely the same moment, and with- |  |  |  |  |
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|  | 为 |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | jar, to the insfant my fect struck the pavement. $M y$ impression on touching the ground was |  |  |  |  |
|  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { its imlescribably rapid motion-I can compare } \\ & \text { it to nothing unles it might be the seive of a } \\ & \text { thrashing mill in its most rapil motion. I } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | slumbld jodge from the distance I was thrown.first one wny and then the other, that the late- |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { open lot of ground. } \\ & \text { While I was walking this distance of thirty } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |  |
|  | - orthy ynkik I Mw whe bilidigs of the whole |  |  |  |  |
|  | the earth opeaing in tie lower part ot thetown nad spoutivyup immene volumns of wa- |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | ter, to the height of an hundred or an hundred |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | I! there could have been any fir thoughtsamid such an instatancous flood, my first thoughtwas tor my litile boy. In relation to him he |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | course felt that Master John was safe, and gave myself nu uneasiness abont him. |  |  |  |  |
|  | Mater Jotum tuls his tery thur : - Mr. Men. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | my father, to the house of some friend of Mr.M's, whose name I do not know. There was |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Mpto tue seamd faor There was one young |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| tion of the sour. <br> The editor of the Lowell Courier has kit up |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| The editor of the Lowell Courier has hit up <br> on a new and pleasant way of dissolving the $U$ |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | mute or two before this, a little boy belonging |  |  |  |  |
|  | Io tie Eay of the houes, wem पy puits suith his |  |  |  |  |

