



H. B. MASSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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E. B. MASSER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA.

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First Premium Piano Fortes, THE SUBSCRIBER has been appointed agent for the sale of CONRAD MEYER'S CELEBRATED PREMIUM ROSE WOOD PIANOS.

Another Silver Medal was awarded to C. Meyer by the Franklin Institute, Oct. 1845 for the best Piano in the exhibition.

THE CHEAP BRUSH, Comb and Variety STORE, BOCKIUS AND BROTHER.

WHERE they offer for sale a general assortment of all kinds of Brushes, Combs and varieties which they are determined to sell Lower than can be purchased elsewhere.

SELECT POETRY.

THE MISSION OF THE ANGEL OF DEATH.

BY MRS. S. W. JEWETT.

"Go forth," said the heavenly Father, "To one of his errand train;

"And away from earth's noxious vapors, Some buds of beauty bring,

In the street of a crowded city, An old man, beggar'd and poor,

Then he thought of the years long vanished, The lovely the lost, and the dear,

There were none on earth to sorrow, That the old man's days were o'er,

Slowly night's gathering shadows, Closed round a mother mild,

So softly the chain was severed— So gently was staid the breath—

For she knew that the soul of her darling Had gone to his Father above—

And still on his holy mission, Did the heaven-sent messenger roam,

Those only, whose souls were blighted, And withered by sin and shame,

"Oh, father! how delightful it would be if you were an outlaw, or a rebel,

"Thank you, my darling! I am much obliged to you," said the squire;

"But," he vehemently urged his daughter, "then we should be welcomed for the sake of genius and the love of art;

man, and we are very fortunate in having such a successor to our lamented Mr. Morgan."

"I should think we are much more fortunate," saucily rejoined the foolish, heedless, Dasee,

"Right glad should I be, if he had a tale to tell thee, thou foolish Dasee!" said the fond father.

"Mr. Smith think of me indeed!" indignantly exclaimed the heiress;

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"Why," said the good, sensible girl, "he is a great deal too fat and ruddy for a clergyman,

the mountain side. But it was Dasee herself, and she smiled when I called her 'Mrs. Smith,'

The little children watched our movements; their prattle ceased; and they looked awed,

I have already said that without all remained unchanged; within, the same, but oh, how altered!

The white-headed squire was gently led about, not by his daughter—she had other pressing duties to attend to—

There were so many tiny Smiths running about that it seemed unlikely there was any real danger

BEAUTIFULLY EXPRESSED—No man, however degraded, is utterly beyond reformation—

"As on the White Sea's charmed shore, The Parsee sees his holy hill

With dammed smoke clouds curdained o'er, Yet knowest beneath them evermore,

The heart of man retaineth yet Gleams of its holy origin;

MILLET—The American Journal of Agricultural Science, for September, contains an article by Professor Emmons,

THE SLOOP OF WAR YORKTOWN sailed from Boston on Wednesday, for the coast of Africa.

WOMEN OF THE REVOLUTION.

The wife of Benedict Arnold was Margaret Shippen; of Philadelphia. One of her ancestors, Edward Shippen, who was mayor of the city in the beginning of the eighteenth century,

Edward Shippen, afterwards Chief Justice of Pennsylvania, was the father of Margaret. His family, distinguished among the aristocracy of the day,

A letter from Arnold to Miss Shippen which has been published—written from the camp at Red Bank February 8th, 1779,

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In the words of one of his best biographers "he had no domestic security for going right—no fireside guardianship to protect him from the tempter.

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a year after Andre had parted with the "fair circle" for which he professes such lively regard—and the singularity of the letter itself justified the suspicion which became general

It was after the plot was far advanced towards its denouement, and only two days before Gen. Washington commenced his tour to Hartford,

Mrs. Arnold was at breakfast with her husband and the aids-de-camp—Washington and the other officers having not yet come—

Her almost frantic condition—plunged into the depths of distress—is described with sympathy by Col. Hamilton,

Lives there a Yankee, far or near, Who, when his plans "get out of gear,"

Who, if he "stubs his toe" and falls, Don't want to swear, but great or small,

With less than enough he will to win, However much he gets of "sin,"

For the "main chance" he ever tries, And thinks that "take things as they rise,"

And so the Yankee "staves along," Full chided, hitting right or wrong,

A NEW KIND OF LIFE PRESERVER has been brought forward in New York, the inventors of which claim for it the following advantages:

IMPROVEMENT FOR DEET, were the sun is not above ten pounds, has been abolished in Ireland.

possessed great excellence of character; but no particulars have been obtained by which full justice could be done her.

DEATH SCENES OF REMARKABLE PERSONS. Mary, Scotland's frail beauty, met the "gloomy king" with a degree of resolution

Rousseau, when dying, ordered his attendants to remove him before the window, that he might look upon his garden, and gladden his eyes with the sight of nature.

From the Home Journal. YANKEE PHILOSOPHY.

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