



H. B. MASSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

OFFICE, MARKET STREET, OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.

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

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STRAW BONNET & HAT MANUFACTORY.

REMOVAL. DR. J. B. MASSER has removed his office to the office formerly occupied by H. B. Masser, as the printing office of the Sunbury American, back of H. B. Masser's store.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN PATENT AGENT. MUNN & CO., publishers of the "SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN," have favored us with a Pamphlet containing the Patent Laws of the United States...

BOARDING. THE subscriber will continue to receive and accommodate a few transient or permanent boarders, at her residence in Sunbury. The location is in a handsome and pleasant part of the town, commanding a fine view of the Susquehanna, Northumberland and the scenery adjacent.

SELECT POETRY.

WHO IS THY FRIEND? BY RAMSAY. 'Tis not the one who walks the earth Whose smiles are all thy own, When face oft beams with joyous mirth As if for thee alone.

A VISIT TO FORT HILL. THE RESIDENCE OF THE HON. JOHN C. CALHOUN, NEAR PENDELTON, S. C.

We find in one of our exchanges a lengthy, but exceedingly interesting account of a recent visit, by a traveler, to the residence of the Hon. John C. Calhoun, at Fort Hill, S. C., from which we extract the following:

I reached Pendleton about mid-day, and no sooner had I landed from the mail stage, than I made inquiry of the landlord of the hotel in regard to the distance to Fort Hill. He replied, "Yonder is Mr. Calhoun himself."

Soon after leaving Pendleton, the carriage entered a forest, in which we continued until we reached the gate, which opened into the grounds in the immediate vicinity of the mansion. This is so concealed that you hardly notice it, until you are within a very short distance of the pillars of the north and east fronts white of his house.

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shortly after I left, to the daughter of a near neighbor. He will make a leading physician wherever his destiny leads him to settle. James, the next, is a calm, quiet thinking young man, of 20, and, in many respects, strongly resembles his father.

The view to the southward of his house is very beautiful, extending over hill and dale; the Seneca river passes through his plantation, and forms the principal branch of the Savannah river, by which the produce of his plantation is sent to Hamburg, opposite Augusta.

Towards sunset Mr. Calhoun gave me an invitation to walk over his farm. I gladly accepted. After leaving the mansion, we proceeded towards the valley at the south of it. We descended to the valley passing by the negro quarter. Here Mr. Calhoun stopped a few moments, making inquiries in regard to some who were sick; among them, seated under a cherry tree, was an aged negro man, who, as he informed me, the oldest on the place, and enjoyed some particular privileges.

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After tea, he spends the evening in conversation with his family or friends. Not a death has occurred on the place in four years, and I should judge that it was the healthiest location in the State. I went down to the slave quarter, and saw them at work also in the field. I had heard so much said in regard to Mr. Calhoun and his slaves, that I was anxious to see them with my own eyes.

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A GIRL THAT WOULD BE MARRIED.

Mr. Watts had by industry and economy accumulated a large property. He was a man of rather superior mental acquirements, but unfortunately became addicted to habits of intemperance.

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FROM CALIFORNIA.

We clip from our exchanges the following extracts of letters from San Francisco, received by the Empire City.

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Sickness at the Mines.

Sickness has lately shown itself in the mines, and the next two months will, I fear, terminate the earthly hopes of many miners.

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