## SUNBURY

H. B. MASSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

| new series vol. 3, no. 8 . | sunbury, northumberland county, Pa., saterday, may is, is.jo. |  |  |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  | ${ }^{\prime \prime}$ |  | would continue to devote herself for life to her sick brother. But there seemed to bet | A bright smite illumined the face of the betrothed bride; Herbert knew well how |  | Thom Cohon's 'Derk wid Fort.'THE WASH TH1, |
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|  |  |  |  |  | (tand |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | light, and flew over the house, shouting to every on <br> come'" |  |  |  | primitive. Thegnare iteripeted withgren |
|  | There never yet a murmur fell From that beguining tongue,Which did not, with a lingering spell, | Thus joyfully did I unconsciousty hail |  | But now, when the last good-night most | side, collecting other streamlets as they som and thes rejoicing ia accimmlated strengili |  |
|  |  | my best, my dearest companion, the sharer |  | ing. My mother strained Marrareet to her | fond power to fertilize and bonetifythovalloys where they roll, ufter hazing grown into to |  |
|  | Which did not, with a lingering spell, Upon my eharmed senses dwell, Like nomething beaven had sung! |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Ah! that 1 could, at onee, forget <br> And yot, thou witching girl!-and yet, To die were sweeter, than to let <br> The lov'd remembrance go! |  |  | ken worise "My chidren," mid he, "we may never |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | patei, what litife they had on, was faston |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | No; if this slighted heart must sel <br> Oh! let it die, remembering thee, And, Hke the burnt aroma, bit <br> Aud, like the burnt aroma, be |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | suall strieams of limman fifoand foeling meet |  |
|  |  | as the eoung requires and yet we were un-chained ty the forms to which a rich man!s child were subjectrd. We had no cortydreses to ppoil: we were suffered to run | with fithing mirth, we talked over the pastyear; we picturd the coming one; year |  |  | ate |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | this goxeral melee of the great wash tub, ns a mystery to me. |
|  |  | was free to kiss our sister's fair checks, if it |  |  | be a noble river, fotrinta fult, finl benvifal watitige no nid noe misintry inits loncficent |  |
|  | HISTORY OFA HOUSEHOLD. <br> by d. M. mutoon |  |  |  |  | 为 |
|  |  | liked, and the clear, shallow stream might invite us boys to a pleasant bath without | became imperceptity meryed into thoughty |  | to bear and to digpomse tho snctal Dhessinges of a rational exithene, with all the sulter |  |
|  | thers housewas indeed a bome ${ }^{\text {a }}$ a |  | arand the Christmas pudiding but bean- rit loat we elder ones-erraely to disuss | He kised her ollemnly, nad we all didthe same and then ler mother took' Mar- |  | an tho cuas to dyy same folidig them up |
|  |  | of what was uert and necessiry to our |  |  | Mors | their lical- home; and others |
|  |  |  | I have larued sinee, that there is more |  |  | 0 shlo or thic tres asterep. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | vaz vire to wait tho dicamer, |
|  |  |  |  |  | hapes it is necesary tolnavo boen cantenmad. |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | in onder 10 foul the huppifess of is firm foutinf, and am hotombleploten, amtmello- Hente |  |
|  |  | sterling nature, above most of hor sex. In a large family, many are the diversi- |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | one of out |
|  |  |  | family chain; even though in the midst ofrejoicings and hope, still it is broken-and |  |  |  |
|  | Was all that is iovealic in the character of |  |  | sister's marriage doy, she returneal from the church a bride. A few hours more, andwe had to say fatewell. Onealter another |  |  |
|  |  |  | The fres who loff us was Nararaet- <br>  |  |  | It wall bea a litio nuthen |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | cre over in the diad of willor. This, |
|  | thinf. 1 look back wih my minds eve on that ${ }^{\text {r }}$ |  | is more than 1 can tell; but it did. Her betrothed was welcome to all, even to H er- | well as most brothers and sisters do, and all of us, even stout-hearted Miles, when thetime came, wore grieved to part with our | \#y rockt, -and so pized on, teanlove, itn! |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  been so mogtossed by each other, that | in of social fullowship, the wehonate vien <br> 5COmer | the whoro vusinee. |
|  | mountan, but a green mudulation, ligh a |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | was wih He-thert that ste filt the full bit- ternes of separation. | foct are blecding with owr mountsith ertely 1, tho, have wamderes! Sas amilf yon-s hittules |  |
|  | trapp of chidiren to toil tavn from thesummit to the toot of the Lanks. At the |  | him, lot she did love him, and no fond!ythat not even the puin of leaving Herthort |  | and lost my wayt connel\|c, and ITvil ancued for theo ; come in belaviel chilit, and be : |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | back of our houn rose this hill: in the Spring-time it was suluded with lazy, hap | paret wero all in all to mach ofther, and i | Vot one vorl of romit lither afficsionate brother breathe, to sully Margaret's happi- | bridmgroom. We all left the room, and Edmund, too. What paved bedween them I never knew; but Nargaret came ont of |  | Hudson street, were much alarmed on aring the report of two pietols simultaneons. |
|  | Py-looking cows, and all Summer long itwas vocal with the melodues of birds thatbuilt their nests in safety among the tall |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | clisiy, Then, too, we had hite music ofa |  |  | ever. Kit ond I watched the whirition wheres |  |  |
|  | and the distant and not unpleasant hum of my father's cotton mill, which brought us | sit beide the friil, dlicicate boy, who could |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | nol longer stare them, We had our yearly festivals-our cow- |  |  |  |  |
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| REFORM Your habits. |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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