

The Sunbury American, PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY H. B. MASSER, Market Square, Sunbury, Penna.

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JOB PRINTING. We have connected with our establishment a well selected JOB OFFICE, which will enable us to execute in the most stylish, variety of printing.

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

Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Lycoming, Montour and Columbia.

References in Philadelphia: Stan. J. B. Tyson, Chas. Gibbons, Esq., Somers & Snodgrass, Linn, Smith & Co.

WHITE ASH ANTHRACITE COAL FROM THE LANCASTER COLLIERY, Northumberland county, Pa.

WHERE we have very extensive improvements, and are prepared to offer to the public a very superior article, particularly suited for the manufacture of iron and making Steam.

COCHRAN, PEALE & CO. J. J. COCHRAN, Lancaster. C. W. PEALE, Sharncliffe.

Orders addressed to Shamokin or Sunbury, will receive prompt attention. Feb. 10, 1855.—1y

LEATHER. FRITZ, HENDRY & CO. No. 29 North Third Street, Philadelphia.

MOROCCO Manufacturers, Carriers and Importers of FRENCH CALF-SKINS, and dealers in Red and Oak SOLE LEATHER & KIPP.

F. H. SMITH, PORT MONNAIE, POCKET BOOK, AND Dressing Case Manufacturer.

N. W. cor. Fourth & Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia. Always on hand in large assortment of Port Monnaies, Work Boxes, Pocket Books, Cahas, Bankers Cases, Traveling Bags, Note Holders, Backgammon Boards, Port Folios, Chess Men, Portable Tables, Dressing Cases, Pocket Memorandum Books, &c.

A CARD. GEORGE BROWN, Inspector of Mines, tenders his services to land owners and Mining Companies, in making examinations, reports &c., of Mines and Coal lands.

COAL! COAL!! COAL!!! IRA T. CLEMENT, respectfully informs the citizens of Sunbury that he has been appointed agent for the sale of the celebrated red ash coal, from the Mines of Boyd Ross & Co.

Do you want a Bargain? IF SO, THEN CALL AT J. YOUNG'S STORE.

WHERE you will find the cheapest assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS in Sunbury, consisting in part of Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Hardware, Cedar-ware, Fancy Articles, Stationery, Confectionaries, &c., which will be sold at the lowest prices for cash or country produce.

HARDWARE.—Table Cutlery, Razors, Forks, Axes, Chisels, Door Locks, and Hinges, Hand Bells, Waiters, &c., just received and for sale by I. W. JENER & CO. Sunbury, Dec. 2, 1854.

COAL Buckets, stove shovels, Ames' shovels, forks, Door and pad locks, curry combs, &c., at YOUNG'S STORE. Sunbury, Nov. 18, 1854.

VANILLA BEANS just received by WEISER & BRUNER. Sunbury, May 19, 1855.

WINES and Liquors for medicinal purposes at WEISER & BRUNER'S. Sunbury, May 19, 1855.

Select Poetry.

THE BAREFOOT BOY.

BY JOHN WHITTIER.

Blessings on thee, little man! Barefoot boy, with cheek of red! With thy turned up pantaloons, And thy merry whistled tunes—

Oh! for boyhood's painless play, Sleep the waker in laughing day; Health that mocks the doctor's rule; Knowledge, never learned of schools;

Oh! for boyhood's time of June, Crowning years in one bright moon, When all things I heard or saw, Me, their master, waited for.

Cheerily, then, my little man, Live and laugh as boyhood can! Peer through the flimsy slopes he hard, Stubble separate the mown sward.

Select Tale.

THE NEW KNIFE.

BY ANNA H. PHILLIPS.

A brighter, rosier, happier face was never seen than little Harry's when he entered one sunny afternoon in May, down the winding lane that led from his father's green farm, and took the road to the village.

What a happy boy! He had a new knife, and he was so proud of it! He had bought it at the village, and he had brought it home with him.

content at the confirmation his eyes give to the fact, they then look again into the jingling pocket. The truth was, that the possession of this wonderful treasure was the greatest event in the money way, that had ever happened to Harry.

But Josey found it hard to comfort his poor mother. She knew how many lonely hours that knife had cheered—how many dull ones it had brightened—how much delight his work had always been to him—how impossible it was for her to get him another, for so long time.

On Harry's way, a rod or two back from the dusty road, stood a small, dark, unpainted house, at the low open window of which he caught sight of a face that he knew very well.

Dear Josey! Please accept this knife from me, and I will give you a good one in return. I bought it with my own money, on purpose for you. Your sorry and affectionate friend, POOR JOSEY!

There was no pleasant sounding silver in Harry's pocket when he went to his room that night. He had a beautiful knife, but the silver, to take its place; but his mother's kiss was tenderer than ever, when she bade him good night, and angels of peace and love hovered about him, with blessings and benedictions, lay up treasure in Heaven.—Little Pilgrim.

At the word rich, Harry's hand instinctively dropped into the pocket that held the two half-dollars, but he looked at Josey's wan face, and worn, patched clothes, and parading his newly acquired wealth.

"Don't stop working, Josey," he said. "I should like to see how you get on at it—it's such a puzzle to me how those beautiful things are made. I am sure I could never do it in a life-time."

"What a sharp knife that is of yours, Josey," said Harry; "it cuts like a razor." "Yes," said Josey, "that knife was when I first had it; but this one is much better, and I should do without it," and he plunged it into one side of the box, where he was hollowing out a groove; there was a quick, low snap, and Harry started and leaped into the window, Ah! it was too true; in Josey's quick, excited motion, the knife had broken!

ventilation of railroad cars. A highly successful experiment was yesterday made of "Barry's Ventilation and Cooling Apparatus," on a passenger car on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad.

The volume of cold air forced into the car from two registers placed in the center, and in a few minutes the thermometer indicated 50 and finally 70 at which point it stood throughout the day.

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Two SOUS OF ERIN were moralizing over the result of the late election. "Bad news, Pat," said Mike. "Faith, you're right in that," responded Pat. "What would you say, General Jackson say to this, if he were alive now?" ejaculated Mike. "Be gorra," replied Pat, "he'd say he was glad he was dead."

WATCHING FOR A TIGER.

WHAT SHALL WE EAT.

The spot I selected was at the edge of a tank, where a tiger used to drink. There was a large thorned tree on the banks and here I took my post. A village shikaree accompanied me on sunset we took up our position on a branch twelve feet from the ground.

I was snatching back to my post, never dreaming of danger, when the shikaree gave a low whistle, and at the same moment a growl arose from some bushes between me and the tiger. I could hear the tiger's snarl, and I saw the shikaree's arms raised, his hands nearly straight under him, on my side of his post.

It was terrible to hear the moans of the wretched bullock when the tiger approached. He would run to the end of his rope, making a desperate attempt to break it, and then lie on the ground, shivering in every limb, and bellowing in the most piteous manner.

THE OLD LOVE. BY FITZ JAMES O'BRIEN. I met her; she was thin and old; She stooped, and trod with tottering feet!

THE NEWS FROM THE SEAT OF WAR. The general prospect of the war, at home and abroad, is very encouraging. Partial success before Sebastopol has, however, revived the drooping spirit of the army, although the small reported losses of the Allies show that the successes were not of importance.

RUSSIAN SYMPATHIES.—As an illustration of the nature of Prussian neutrality, the following story is told. In the attack of the Mancho, a Russian Colonel was slain in a hand-to-hand fight by a French officer, M. X., which latter, possessing himself of some letters and papers found upon the deceased, discovered among others, one to his daughter in St. Petersburg, announcing the receipt of a decoration from the King of Prussia, who had sent a number, besides many snuff-boxes, by Count Sturardt, for distribution among the Russian officers engaged in the defence of Sebastopol.

Who is SHE?—The question regarding the identity of Mrs. Robinson, the "wedded murderess" as she is called, is likely to be settled in a court of justice. The Troy (N. Y.) Times stated that her name was Charlotte Wood, and that she was connected with a wealthy family of that name in Canada, but would not disclose her family by the avowal. Mr. Wood has sued the "Times" for libel, and the suit is now about to be tried.

LOUPE BITES.—A man in Clevelo, Ohio, was lately stung by a locust. The effects are similar to those produced by the bite of a mad dog; the man has fits so violent that it takes five or six men to hold him in bed, and he has bitten his tongue into strings.

WHAT SHALL WE EAT.

It is difficult, during the sultry heats of summer, to ascertain the best kinds of food—the best, as was once a matter of taste, as in point of economy and nutriment. Best eating is one of the questions with the multitude, as the price is still so enormous, and although flour has declined considerably, it is insufficiently high.

Beans and peas should be more generally eaten than they are. They are exceedingly nutritious, very palatable, and comparatively cheap. At present prices, a dollar's worth of beans or peas will yield substantial nutriment—the muscle forming elements—at least six times as much a dollar's worth of potatoes. They may be either baked or stewed.

Good, ripe, nearly Irish potatoes are excellent, as also are sweet potatoes, and we would by no means exclude beets, carrots, parsnips, peas, peaches, melons, &c. At present prices country does not afford a better place of honor, but elsewhere in this country they are almost unknown.

We do not like the German's sweet kromb, as nor do we approve of vinegar and pepper as condiments, but we do like cabbage boiled in itself in pure water till it is cooked perfectly soft, and served up, adding a little salt, and putting a little butter on it. In this form it is wholesome and nutritive.

But nature indicates very plainly that berries and fruits should have a prominent place in our summer diet. They are not only served in abundance at this season, but they are also largely and extensively distributed to them. Strawberries, blackberries, raspberries, whortleberries, cherries, plums, grapes, figs, (which we cannot raise the last named in New York and New Jersey), apples, peaches, melons, are for food of the day. We pity him whose perverse taste or objection leads him to reject them.

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