

# The Sunbury American.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 9, NO. 52.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.—SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 1857.

OLD SERIES, VOL. 17, NO 26.

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

**TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.**  
TWO DOLLARS per annum to be paid half yearly in advance. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.  
All communications or letters on business relating to the office, to insure attention must be POST PAID.

**ADVERTISING.**  
One Square of 12 lines, 3 times, \$1.00  
One Square, 1 month, 25  
One Square, 3 months, 75  
One Square, 6 months, 1.25  
One Square, 1 year, 2.00  
Large Advertisements, of per agreement.

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

**LUIGI MOUNTAIN COLLIERY**  
SUPERIOR WHITE ASH  
ANTHRACITE COAL,  
from the Mammoth Vein, for Furnaces, Foundries, Steamboats and Family use.

**BELL, LEWIS & CO.,**  
SOLE AGENTS FOR THE NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.

**DILWORTH BRANSON & CO.**  
Hardware Merchants,  
Having removed from No. 59 to No. 73 Market Street, Philadelphia.

**U. S. OF A.**  
"God and our Native Land."  
SUSQUEHANNA CAMP, No. 29, of the O. of the U. S. A. holds its stated sessions every Monday evening in their New Hall, opposite E. Y. Wrights store, Sunbury, Pa. Initiation and regular, \$2.00.

**O. OF U. A. M.**  
SUNBURY COUNCIL, No. 30, O. of U. A. M. meets every Tuesday evening in the American Hall, opposite E. Y. Wrights store, Market Street, Sunbury, Pa. Members of the order are respectfully requested to attend.

**FAMILY GROCERY,**  
Flour, Feed and Provision Store.  
SEASHOLTZ & PETERY,  
Broadway, between Market & Blackberry Sts.

**FAMILY GROCERIES,**  
consisting in part of Ham, Shoulders, Mackerel, Herring, White Fish, Cod Fish, Salt Preserved Fruit, Pickles, Crackers, Cheese, Molasses, Rice, Sugar, Coffee, (green, roasted and ground) Irish Potatoes, Young Hyacinth, Gunpowder and Black Tea, Cedar-ware, Stone-ware, Soaps, brushes, gloves and wash lines, boots and shoes, tobacco, cigars, &c., together with every article usually found in a first class Grocery Store, all of which would be sold at the lowest prices, either for cash or on country produce.

**NEW GOODS,**  
A. J. CONRAD,  
HOLLOWING RUN.

**Ladies Dress Goods.**  
Consisting of Black Silks, Merinos, Alpaca, De Laines, Calicoes, Ginghams, Muslins, Trimmings, &c.

**Hardware and Queensware.**  
Colarware, Brooms, &c. Also a large assortment of Boots and Shoes, suitable for Men, Women and Children. Hats and Caps, Silk Hats, and all the above named goods of quality will be sold positively at low prices for cash, or in exchange for country produce, at the highest market price.

**EVANS & CO'S**  
GREAT GIFT BOOK SALE.  
409 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

**IRA T. CLEMENT**  
NO. 1, CORNER OF MARKET SQUARE,  
SUNBURY, PA.

**Dry Goods, Groceries,**  
A large Stock of Ready-Made CLOTHING,  
BOOTS AND SHOES, &c., &c., that is kept in any other store in town, and his banner is on the breeze.

**DENTISTRY—**  
GEORGE RENN,  
ANNOUNCES to the citizens of Sunbury and vicinity, that he has opened an office in Sunbury, above H. J. Wolcotts office opposite C. Weaver's Hotel, where he is prepared to attend to all kinds of work belonging to the profession, in the latest and most improved style. All work well done and warranted.

**OYSTERS! OYSTERS!!**  
Fresh from Baltimore every Morning.  
VANDYKE AND VANDENEKER,  
Northumberland Pa.

**WINTER GOODS.**  
Our assortment is unusually large, and will be disposed of at the lowest figure.

**DISSOLUTION.**  
NOTICE is hereby given that the late partnership existing under the firm of Sprick & Hileman, Restaurant keepers, in the Borough of Sunbury, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 20th of January, last. The claims of the late firm will be settled by G. W. Hileman who will continue the business at the old stand.

**STOVES.**  
FOR SALE an excellent second-hand Cook Stove, also several Cylinder Cook Stoves.—Enquire at this office.

## Select Poetry.

**AN HONEST VALENTINE.**  
RETURNED FROM THE DEAD LETTER OFFICE.  
Thank you for your kindness,  
Lady fair and wise,  
Love is ham for blindness,  
Lovers—hem! for lies.  
Courtship's mighty pretty,  
Wedlock a grand sight—  
Should I from the life,  
A plain man, ma'am, write,  
Ere we spouse and wive it,  
Just one honest line,  
Would you'er forgive it,  
Pretty Valentine?

**THE TRAVEL EASTWARD.**  
What thoughts passed thro' the minds of the two travelers as they journeyed onward day by day, no mortal pen can reveal. While the one, unsuspecting and confiding, as the shades of night covered the earth, fell into the sleep of innocence, the other, demure, no doubt was revolving in his fertile brain every possible scheme to take the life—

**THE MURDER.**  
Before daylight, on the 15th ult., the cars arrived at Altoona, and Norcross and McKimney got out, and stood for a time upon the platform. The dead toll notes, and we cannot say what excite the villain invented to induce the poor enfeebled Norcross to walk with him up the railroad track towards the east, for the distance of about a mile—

**THE COUNTRY.**  
As well as the town are respectfully invited, and every person, rich or poor, high or low, or free are invited to call at No. 1 Market Square, opposite the Court House.

**WINTER GOODS.**  
Our assortment is unusually large, and will be disposed of at the lowest figure.

**THE MURDER.**  
Probably it might have been an hour afterward, that some workmen coming along the railroad with gravel trucks, discovered the body of a human being a few yards from the iron rails.

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## Poetry.

**SHANGHAI LINDEN.**  
A serio- tragic poem, some relation to YOU IN LINDEN.  
Generally supposed to have been written by the Author.  
In Sing Sing when the sun was low,  
Not many hundred years ago,  
A mighty Shanghai's awful crew  
Broke on the still tranquility.

**THE BATTLE ENDED.**  
The battle ended—now once more  
The combat deepens! On ye brave!  
Devote that Shanghai to his grave!  
Wave, roosters, all your feathers wave!  
And crow with all your divinity.

**AN ECLOGUE.**  
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## Farmer's Department.

**The Sorgho Sucre, or Chinese Sugar Cane.**  
Mr. George Wilkins Kendall, of the *Picayune*, writes to his paper from his plantation near New Braunfels, Texas, as follows:  
"For the last six months I have hardly opened a paper, whether devoted to agriculture, politics, religion, sporting affairs, or what not, without seeing some notice of the Sorgho Sucre, or Chinese sugar cane; why have I not a perfect right to add my experience to the general stock of information in relation to the cultivation of this new grain, or plant, or whatever it may be termed? To begin, then: In October, 1855, I purchased in Paris a small paper of the seed. I do not think there was more than two heaping table spoonfuls of it, or three at the outside. I brought it with me to New Orleans, and on arriving sent it here to be planted. When I reached this place, early in May last, it was just peering above the ground, two rows of it in a ten acre field, which had been devoted to the main to millet, oats, and the Indian corn, and four short rows in our garden; the latter planted last."

"About the 8th of July the two rows in the larger field had shot up, headed out, and ripened, notwithstanding the drought and heavy heads were cut for seed. The oats mainly had come up, the millet was hardly above ground, while the Indian corn was parboiled and drying up for want of rain. Two or three mornings afterwards, on looking at the field from a hill close by, I noticed that the two rows of Sorgho Sucre had entirely disappeared, while rows of Indian corn on either side were still standing. On close examination, I ascertained that a lot of hogs—hogs are apt to do such things—had broken into the field, and devoured the Chinese sugar cane root and branch; it was cut clean to the ground by the porkers, not a sign or vestige was left, while, as already stated, the stalks of the Indian corn on either side were left standing. I was thankful I had saved the seed, and thought little more of it."

"I now became more interested in the Sorgho Sucre than ever, and although I still set out daily to the merinoes and mare, left a portion of the stalks standing. Soon new heads were seen shooting out, and these in turn blossomed and ripened as did the first. I kept no account of dates, but think this third crop of seed from the same stalk, if so I may call it, was gathered about the 1st of October. It might have been during the second week of that month. I planted some of this last seed, by way of experiment; it came up rapidly, looked thrifty, grew until it was nearly knee high, and was finally cut down by frost in November. A great number of shoots and suckers, which had sprung up from the stalks first planted, were cut down at the same time; the Sorgho Sucre can stand any kind of drought, but the first sharp frost kills it to the ground. And what amount of seed do you think I gathered from the little paper I purchased in Paris? Nearly, if not quite, two bushels; and had not the hogs broke into the field, I should have had three. It certainly yields in the most miraculous manner; beats everything for dry weather."

"Of its properties for the production of sugar I can say nothing; I only know that it tastes like the common sugar cane, and is full of juice about the time the first heads ripen. As a green fodder it also beats everything which grows; horses, sheep, and hogs are certainly unordinarily fond of it, and so full are the stalks of saccharine matter, that they must be both nutritious and fattening. I cannot say what kind of bread or cake the seeds will afford, nor can I tell what kind of dry fodder the plant will make when cut green; these experiments I have yet to try and now that I have the seed I intend to do it on a grand scale. I shall plant it in rows or drills, shall sow it and shall cut it at different stages to try its qualities as a dry fodder. Let me repeat over and over again, that it stands a draught better than anything we have—does not seem to require rain after it is once up. Yours, &c.  
G. W. K."

**Humorous.**  
HERE is a *Jeu d'esprit* that is "quite as good as new." A rich old gentleman of the name of Gould married a girl not yet out of her "teens." After the wedding, he wrote the following couplet, to inform a friend of the "happy event."  
"You see, my dear Doctor,  
Though eighty years old,  
A girl of nineteen  
Falls in love with old Gould!"

To which the Doctor replied:  
"A girl of nineteen  
May love Gould, if true,  
But believe me, dear girl,  
It is gold without 'u'"

A Fellow slipped down on an icy pavement while sitting he muttered, "I have no desire to see the town burned down, but I sincerely wish the streets laid in ashes."  
**EROSION.**  
"What's fashionable, I'll maintain,  
Is always right," cried sprightly John.  
"A-ho, would to heaven," cried sprightly John,  
"What's right was fashionable too!"

Thirteen objections were once given by a young lady for declining a match; the first twelve being the suitor's twelve children and the thirteenth the author himself.