The Sunbury American.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 12, NO. 2.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.-SATURDAY, APRIL 9, 1859.

OLD SERIES, VOL 19. NO. 28-

The Sunbury American.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY H. B. MASSER, Market Square, Sunbury, Penna. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. TWO BOLLARS per annum to be paid half year-m edvance. No parks discontinued until all arrearages TO CLUBS: Three Copies to one address
Sormi do. do.
Fifteen do. do. Five dellars in advance will pay for three year's sub-

scription to the American.

Instantisters will please act as our Agents, and frank
etters containing subscription money. They are permit
of to do this under the Post Office Law. TERMS OF ADVERTISING. Niver subsequent insertion, the Sauare, 3 months, Six months, One year,
Business Chirls or Five lines, per minam,
Business Chirls or Five lines, per minam,
Business Chirls with the privilege of insetting different advertisements weekly.

Larger Advertisements, as per agreement.

JOB PRINTING. We have connected with our establishment a well se toried IOB OFFICE, which will enable us to execute in the neatest style, every variety of printing. H. B. MASSER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. SUNBURY, PA. Business attended to in the Counties of Nor

numberland, Union, Lycoming Montour and Jolumbia. References in Philadelphia:

Hon Jule R. Tyson, Chas. Galdons, Esq. Support & Snodgrass, Linu, Smith & Co. HIDE, OIL & LEATHER STORE D. KIRKPATRICK & SONS,

No. 31 South Third Street, between Market and Chesa Stronts, PHILADELPHIA, OR sale Spanish Rides, Bried and saited; Dry and I' Green Salied Patin Kopps, TANNERS OIL TANSLESS AND CURLIERS' TOOLS, and peneral assortions of Leather, Finished and in the Bough ALSO RED SOLE LEATHER.

After which will be sold low set Cosh, or the ment which the highest market price will be given, in cash, or taken to each edge for Helle.

Leather So crit tree of Charge, and Said on Commission, Philadelphia, July 1, 1888—19 two till kinds of Leather to the Rough wanted, for

HARDWARE! HARDWARE!! UST received by A. W. FISHER, at his Drug Store, Sunbury, Pa., SCOOPS, SHOVELS, FORKS, LOG-CHAINS, MILL SAWS, CROSS.

CUT SAWS. Also, Screws, Butts, Door Knobs, Thumb Latelies, and all hardware necessary for building. A spleudid ist of pocket and table cutlery, Scissors, German Silver Spoons.

Locking Glasses. A large stock of Looking Glasses, received and A. W. FISHER.

Sunbury, July 17, 1858 .-PATENT WHEEL GREASE,

he weather, remaining the same in summer af in winter, and put up in tin canisters at 373 and July 21, 1658, --

RUIT, NUTS AND PROVISIONS

N. HELLINGS. No. 12 North Wharves, Philadelphia. 100,000 Res. Dried Apples. 2 006 bushels Pea Nuts. 600 barrels Green Apples, 600 buxes Oranges, 200 boxes Lemons. 2,000 bushels Potatoes, .000 bushels Basns, 100 doz. Pickles. Also Raisius, Figs, Prones, &c., in store and

April 10, 1858 .-- 1y GILBERT BULSON,

Successon To I O CAMPBELL & CO., AND L. C. IVES. (Formerly No. 15 North Wharves.) DEALER IN PRODUCE, PRUIT AND VE-CETABLES, No. 4 North Wharves, 4th door Market street, Philadelphia.

Oranges, Apples, Dried Fruits Butter, Mercer Potatoes, Cheese . Raisins, Tomatoes, Sweet Potatoes, Beans, Pea Nuts, Peaches, Cranberries F.4gs, &c. Orhers for Shipping put up with care and dis-

nd Dealers. October 21, 1857.

SOLOMON B. BOYER. ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Market street, opposite Weaver's Hotel, SUNBURY, PA.

Collections attended to in Northumberland and adjoining Counties. Is acquainted with the german language. REPERENCE :

H. J. Wolverton, Esq., Sunbury, Pa., Geo. F. Miller, Esq., Lewisburg, Pa. J. H. Ziegenfus, Philadelphis, Pa. Benjamin Kamerer,

Sunbury, Aug. 14, 1858 .- 1y. Blacksmithing. JAMES F. DEEN

SUNBURY, PA., RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has commenced the above business in Sunbury, and is prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing to order, including horse-hosing in the

He will also put up iron railing in the most approved style and patrern.

Country produce taken in exchange. Sunbury, Oct. 16, 1858 .- tf

FURNITURE POLISH.

S. RAE'S Premium Patent Enamel Furniture moving spots, hiding scratches, &c., &c. War-ranted to dry immediately and retain its gloss.— ver saw. Price 50 ets. per bottle. Sold by A. W. FISHER.

BLANKS: BLANKS!

BLANK Deeds, Mortgages, Bonds, Warrants Attachments, Commitments, Summons, Su-pounas, Executions, Justices' and Constables' Fee Bills, &c., &c., can be had by applying at

DICKLES of various kinds, Lobsters, Sarsithe DrugStore of Sunbury, August, 1857 .- 1y

Select Poetry.

CHILDHOOD.

BY REV. EDWARD C. JONES. Drawing pictures on the slate, Making houses out of cards, Solving riddles all elate, l'esping in the neighbors' yard, Such is part of childhood's game, Issocout of wealth or fame.

Blowing pencil dust away, Some perchance may meet the eye, Looking out for market day, When comes home an extra pie Such is part of childhood's fun,

Ere the growing time is done. On all fours about the room, Personating cats and mice ; Saving of the weaver's loom, Don't it match the carpet nice !

Fairy weaver's still themselves Dancing like the ancient elves. Nodding when the prayer is long. And the eyes are rubbed in vain In the morning up with song, Holding hands to catch the rain : You ! come in ! you roguish Will !

Go to school! and there be still! Life a holiday of sweets, Care a blue-beard not yet known; Every day its joy repeats. Rapture in one even tone

Who that morn would wish to cloud? Who that fairy land would shrowd? Hard their destiny who creep, Through a childhood full of gloom, Sad awake and sad asleep,

Select Cale.

Old before their Spring is shed,

Grev at heart ere morn has fled

Prom Buckworth Magazine (THE ERICKSONS.

CHAPTER III.

Nosl's picture went. When the excitament attendant on its completion and dis-patch were over, my godmother's brief look of gladness vanished. After a week or two

been a boundless repertory. Receiving this new idea, I drew toward my godmother with a strange sympathy. Of late I had began after he dimly to guess what Noel's success or Noel's

most night-when he returned. As he came in he took it from his mother's hand, and window; ofsewhere in the room there was no light to read it. There he opened it, and,

having read it stood utterly silent. Sibe had not sat down. After a few ments she went up to him and laid her hand . on his arm. He turned round at the touch and looked at her; they each looked at the other. She never asked to see the letter .-

He only said : "We cannot help it, mother." Then she tried to answer bim, and broke down. He took her in his arms, and kissed her again and again. But he said no more to her; he left the room without another word. She had sonk down into a seat beside the window. After a little I went up close her, I had nothing to say, but I knell down at her

cried. I was sorry from the bottom of my

For many days after this night, throughout the house there was an undefined surjety and restleasness. My godmother had been deep-ly grieved, but Noel was unhappy with a biter sorrow to which her's bore no parallel .-He never spoke of his disappointment: it would have been better if he had; but he brooded ever it until he wore his strength away. Slowly, but surely, he became bodily IP GOODS sold on commission for Farmers ill : he grew so gaunt and thin, that, with his flushed, hollow cheek and burning eyes, he used to make my heart sad to see him. was in vain that my paor godmother would urge him to take rest I do not think he could help it : he could not rest. He worked until he could work no more. One night, when Mrs. Frickson and I were sitting alone together, in the silence there came a sound above us-the powerless fall of something on the ground. It was Noel who had fainted at

> him to his bed, and he did not rise from it. CHAPTER IV. I did not know it then, but I have learnt straight road forward. Sometimes when we glad to be allowed to read to him. suspect its coming least, our even course is cut across by a new path, and we turn sharp aside, to the right hand or to the left, into darkness ar light. When it was past, I knew that Noel's illness had opened such a path to

Ewiftly, at once, we entered into the very presence of the Shadow of Death. Even now as I look back, there is something in the renar to him I do not think be would have heard it. As it was, he did hear, for he and all she herself knew—that it was no new ill-heard it. ver at. It was not ordinary pain-it was as if the house had been swiftly struck with darkness. The various incidents and interests of our daily life ceased utterly before it. Polish.—This polish is highly valuable for resto Suddenly, imperiously, in one single eay, all ring the polish on all kinds of Furniture, Glass, thoughts and hopes and fears seemed set for Carriage Bodies, Hair Cloth, &c. Also, for re- me within the walls of that room I never en-

> For nine days and nights he was "sick unto death." Only when our hope had sunk to its death." Only when our hope had sunk to its for me this one sure joy. I waited patiently the first days of spring, the long, racking, last ebb, and our fear had grown to be as a through all the intervening time, assured that bitter pain was ended, and she died. I was One night I had been wandering about the house the whole night through, listening, hearly, to catch the first sound of the cry that should tell me that the end had come.— Hour followed hour till dawn, and it was not those prises walls were the earth's limits;

exhaustion, and not repose; but the struggle, at least he ceased. The brow was unknit the lips were still; if it was nothing more, the thing that had come was, at least, peace.—But it was more. I crept away again noise-lessly as I had entered, and did not see his face again; but during that restless night that had departed the crisis had come, and God had spared him. Looking back new, I off whether it mirred him as it streed to who were all feel the rolling back through the succeeding days of that great fear—the lifting up one, of the folds of that dark curtain.

We have now indeed the period when garden on thought but that she was dead, and I must go away.

I could not speak about my going that day was but a fainting feableness had do not know; but a fainting feableness had fallen on me, and I began to think that the was about to take my life. Then my present that she was about to take my life. Then my present that she was about to take my life. Then my present that she was about to take my life. Then my present that she was about to take my life. Then my present that the could not she was open all day long. I could not all the world scene dyed of and the she was dead, and I must go away.

I read to Noel; but I was more. I crept away again noise-lessly as I had entered and did not see his face again; but during that restless night that had departed the crisis had come, and the could not she was about to take my life. Then my present that the day was about to take my life. Then my present that the was about to take my life. Then my present that the was about to take my life. Then my present that the was about to take my life. Then my present that the the depart of the three my life in the capt. I took the result of the three my present that the more intends the think the more my present that the more intends the tree and that the more intends the present day that the three departs that the more intends the more intends the more my present that the more intends the more intends the more my present that the more

first time, into our common sitting room, and was lying near the west window where I had might speak one word to me, I was not wood, grown accustomed to sit. I had not spoken that I could not understand.

The morning came, I knew the day had dawned without a note of warning, or one sign to tell carefully attended to, the former pruned, and the coming change, Could stall the coming change, Could stall the coming change, Could stall the resoluted to the student and the studen grown accustomed to sit. I had not spoken that I could not understand, one word to him since that April evening When he would not speak, at last I spoke when he had fallen ill.

baud to him.
"Cousin Noel, I am glad to see you here." that moment I raised my head.

"I am glad, too," he answered, cheerfully.
"I thank you, Ruth!"

As I steed by him he looked so worn and he was surprised; then: wan, so changed and helpless. I had meant in my throat and choked my voice. Strange-

few weeks ago, that any word or look of Noel Ericksou's could ever have moved me so, I sat all through that afternoon busily me if I am right. I am believing like a child ural; you had other things to think of," bending over my work. Nocl had to be kept not knowing truth from falsehood." quiet, and neither he nor my godmother spoke much. Once she read to him for a little while: it was from a a book whose name I the silence that followed, my momentarily did not know, which spoke of things that I excited contago passed away. I had spoken, while: it was from a a book whose name I had never thought of, and pierced into places and what had my speaking gained for me?-

sometimes my heart, strangely.

When the sun had set she ceased to read. and we were all idle. I remember it was a but the words swam before me; I could not breathless, warm-hard evening, and the go on till my tears went back. I sat looking burch windows showed crimson stars of light | down upon a page; and as 1 so eat, Noel's I remember, too, that within the church, for voice came again to me. a fong time, the organ was playing. We "Rutl were all very quiot. Neel lay looking from want?" us to the open window, and from where I sat I could see his face, and I looked on that. I looked with a vague, half pained, half was I would harriedly have begun to read, but as sure of his hand.

"Nothing—never mind—nothing now," and had ever felt it, sure of his hand.

"Ruth" he said

me! if was not reksome now. It was not told him so, isksome, do I say? God help me Day after Alas! that day I was learning to know that to be in Noci's presence—to hear the sound of Nuci's voice—to do even the slightest things that a

coming the very breath of my life to me.
There was one service that he needed, taken possession of jealously guarded-to sell the whole of it to be as that man is for perform for him. One day she went for a few one single day! You do not understand me? ceased to be turned. I looked to him, and cried, I have the arm of a child." found him leaning back with his band upon

Once, even though I had been afraid of him, I would, at that sight, have asked to be struggle, but I cannot conquer. I shall strive allowed to read to him. I feared him less, to my life's end and, bound as I am, hours now, and yet I could not go. But the yearn- will come again, perhaps, as they have come, ing to go ruse in me-my heart best fast-my hand shook so, that I could not work.

He took the book again, and again his sight failed him. This time, when he ceased | toucheth the fire; but for all that the struggle to read, he closed the volume, and put it only will be mine, and not the victory. My from him. Coward as I was, I rose from my little cousie, do not look at me so sorrowfully : seat then and went to him-the longing that was in me grown stronger at last than the life itself sometimes is not very long ! fear of rejection.

Neel, will you let me read to you?" at least, hesitation before he would accept evening had drawn on, and hecould not see me. Instead of hesitation or denial, there me. He sat looking out upon the glowing came only this simple answer : "Thank you, Ruth," and he gave the book joy.

into my hands. his work. They raised him up and conveyed I took it and read to him. I read for an hour, sitting near him-low, near his feet- God's light in heaven seems gathered within with no living creature between him and me. the single limits of one little star, and as we Reader, I was happy; and the happiness since that there are strange turning points in of that hour made me bold. When I gave or on earth beyond it. So had I gazed, and life. We do not walk forever upon one him back the book, I said that it made me so had I grown blind. He looked at me as I spoke.

"Does it, Ruth ?" 'Noel, I have never been able to do anything for you before." "I did not know that you cared to do any thing.

membrance of those first days when Noel was heard it. As it was, he did hear, for he anstruck down that I still shrink from and shisewered me. "You may be my reader from this time, if

you will, Ruth." May 1? Oh, I shall be glad !" I felt the color flush into my face with joy He said no more; but I went away to my place contented. I took possession of my of-

tice from that hour. No day passed after this on which I did not read to him. I wakened every morning, knowing that the hours had, at least, in store

office.

BICKLES of various kinds, Lobsters, Sardines, &c., &c., just received and for sale days be beside his room. The door was dines, &c., &c., just received and for sale within. I saw my godmother, too, sitting by the DrugStore of A. W.FISHER.

BY A. W.FISHER.

BY A. W.FISHER.

The passage beside his room. The door was straighteued boundaries, and free to the whole open. As I stood, I saw the curtained bed was the spring sunshine in the rooms, we want to a light dough, the same as you would to a light dough, the same as you would things. I woke to this new knowledge now was like a stone in its cold heaviness. Ob. what should I do! Sho was dead, and I is some arises out of sleep. I read, and new what should I do! Sho was dead, and I is could but hear of him! If I could but hear of him! If I could but hear of him! If I could but hear of him it was morning I went to atraighteued boundaries, and free to the whole open. As I stood, I saw the curtained bed of God's creation, lay treasure in heaps not to be counted, of glorious and unimaged things. I was the windows with its side. I had been waiting, knowing nothing the passage of the rooms.

They undertake to wash the windows with the windows with its side. I had been waiting, knowing nothing the passage of the room.

They undertake to wash the windows with the windows was like a stone in its cold heaviness. Ob. what should I do! Sho was dead, and I is could but hear of him! If I could but hear of him is a contract of paint. If all who are thus troubled a teasporful sileratus, a cop of bit intervent.

BILLET OF THE PASSAGE OF THE PASSAG

one by one, of the folds of that dark curtain. sently 1 bore it, growing feverish under it;

When I next saw him it was on an early finally, I rebelled against it. He might be list! could not sleep all night. I watched lives, when greef or misfertance have seemed to list to be prescrited also that the Respondent of the high was passed away; and when to reach their utmost funds, that suidedly, burries, Gooseberries and Currents have been

ben he had fallen ill.

I went up to his couch, and put out my had been reading till my check burned with that in the gloom he toight not see my face, strength fresh out from heaven.

White the ground is the fainting heart comes hope new work, and a portion of the old wood that in the gloom he toight not see my face, strength fresh out from heaven. an excitement that took cowardice away. In

> "Noel," I cried, "is it true ?" My question startled him; for an instant | fingers close together, and I spoke it. "You must judge for yourself, Ruth," he

ly affected, I went away from him, and sat nothing? And I do not want to judge," I but not gladly-oh! God be thanked, not I do not know how love it lasted. I winter covering removed at once, if not aldown alone, I was half glad : I was half cry- cried, passionately : "! want to believe. "You have what you want there," he said; ing. I could not have thought once, even a

"you do believe."

I was speaking like a child, too, passionately and petulantly; and he made no reply. In arm upon my chair, the silence that followed, my momentarily "Roth, where are you going?" where I could not follow; yet its fervor and Deeper than before the color flushed to my its passionate words caught my ear, and cheeks; in bumility and pain my eyes filled with hot tears.

I would have returned to the book again, "Ruth," he said, gently, "what do you

But my words were gone then; I could only enswer-

some hope, perhaps, that he was not tired, to which he made me no reply; But a moment after he gave me something better than an after he gave me something better than an after he gave me.

"Little Ruth," he said, as he held my hand
"Little Ruth," he said, as he held my hand
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"Little Ruth," he said, as he held my hand
"Little Ruth," he said, as he held my hand
"Little Ruth," he said, as he held my hand
"Little Ruth," he said, as he held my hand her was a bright spring day, and the birds were brighted to the Asparagus, which is a marker was a bright spring day, out you. My little Ruth, my little Ruth, my little Ruth, my little Ruth, work as a bright spring day, out you. My little Ruth, my little Ruth, work as a bright spring day, out you. My little Ruth, my little Ruth," he said, as he held my hand her was a bright spring day, out you was a section of the Asparagus, which is a marker was a bright spring day, out you me he less thands the high spring day.

"Little Ruth," he said, work as a bright spring day, out you me he less thands the high sp failure were to her. From that day forward we looked and waited for news together. It was hard for her, I think, but in her suxiety she had no other companionship than mine.

"Little Ruth," he said, as he held my hand ness words cannot effect and the birds were building their nests under the shelter of the nid church enves. I had become his and table for a succession may now be planted. The year was wasted; we were standing on this time. God bless you for your goodness into daylight, and slowly, strangely, like one in a dream. I was dawned for me a new glad spring. He took by: 2. Early Frame: 3. Dwarf Blue Imperial:

Ales! that the thought came to me, or that I uttered it. His face changed as I him, spoke; with a sudden fissh it changed to the old likeness it had worn before his illness. child might have done to serve him, were be- The auxious pain, the wearled turmoil, all to meet me. came back.

"Ruth he said, hurriedly, "I am not like which it presently became my right—eagerly that man. If I could barter my life, I would before?"

taken possession of—jealously guarded—to sell the whole of it to be as that man is for "There nours from home, and he was left with me. — My cousin, this is the difference between us; lie was reading to himself when he went he is clothed with power as a giant is with I had nothing to say, but I knell down at her feet, and took her hand and put to my lips.— He was reading to himself when he went he is clothed with power as a giant is with the took my two hands in the darkness she cried a little: we both away, but after a time the leaves of his book strength, and—God help me!" he suddenly thom, he looked at me.

My heart rose up in orma. Neel, it is not true."

"It is true, Ruth, I can aspire, and I can are not glad to go." wither, as a thread of tow broken when it to this house first and last." even though the warfare lasts through life,

Was it true? oh! was it true? I stooped my head, I turned my face from him, and I asked, feering to be denied. I expected, wept one gush of passionate tears. The

Sometimes in our lives the whole breadth of gaze on that we see no other thing in heaven

The summer was over. Neel had regained dow, and we two women were left alone .-

ness that was ufflicting her, but the extension whole of it, that it must end only by killing

grew dark, and the chill evenings drew in early, I began a watch that ceased no more till my godmother lay dead. She told Noel at the beginning of the win-

ter. She lingered all through it. On one of kneeling, crying by her bed when she departed; but her last thoughts, her last words, her last look, was none of them for me .-Her face was turned where she could look shining on me, and was so bare and desolate also shipped to foreign markets, and find a do not brown them. on Noel, and to the final moment before

when the time came I might speak it without hight had left me worn and it. I could not mulching which was applied last year, and trembling. The time had come. I lazed my leave the house. I was so weary (I had often removing all grass and weeds. By the first

Noel, when am I to go?" to say something more to him, and on the said. But my lips once unclosed, I could deep but I could see that. I saw his sudden And I did sleep presently—gently and process thing with strong salt and water, applied from glance at me—his quick surprise. I had no fully, the calment slumber came to me that a watering pot. "How can I judge for myself when I know answer for a moment; and then he spoke, I had known for weeks.

"I had forgotten that you had to go, Ruth." He rose from his place and came to where 'up my eyes, and saw-

"Where?" I raised my face to his one stillness of unutterable joy, moment. "To the place I came from-to "Ruth!" to called. the bouse I left !"

"It does not matter, this work or next. I ill do what you like." Then give me one week longer, Rath.

And I cald no more; we were both silent. But, when some moments had gone past, and while I still sat in my dull, honeless resignation, suddenly I was duckened by his touch, welcome?" It beyon my bent hand, for the first time I

From this time forward I saw Novl Frick son every day; he was fat too weak yet to go into his studio, or even to be able to occupy binself for more than a small portion of each day. While this forced indianess lasted, there came a pang of fore, he remained with us, and sat with us in our common sitting room. Once such long our even and such as the second of the water to end this day.

If was now as the second flowing of the water to end this day.

If was now as the second flowing of the water to end this day.

If was now as the second flowing of the water to end this day.

If was now as the second flowing of the water to end this day.

Once, and once only, there came a pang of todd hum the hour I was to go, but when it came I went to him. Once I had thought that I would ask him to let me sit one hour I was nown in the old familiar house; and I was Novis in the old familiar house.

I entered the room then, and stood before

"I am going, Nort." He started up at the sight of me, and came

Noch I am not strong. Bid me good

Not yet-not here, Itath." strength like him of old, to breaking the When I think of you, I want you to belong He was standing before me. We both becume silent; what more was there to say?

Alas! I had nothing more. But I raised my face-I looked into his eyes. I should see him no more-1 should never see him more, perhaps, on earth. Then the end came. "Let me go, new."

He held my hands still, and holding them, me. He sat looking out upon the glowing stooped and knissed me. Once he prayed-sky-and he neither new my sorrow, nor my that here mu! Defore he located my hands. he repeated twice : "Little Rath?"

And that was all. No tears and dry; but 1 Cranborry.

my eyes—they were all het and dry; but 1 Cranborry.

2. It should be drained only sufficient to main on for a time, and they will disappeared away from him, and closed the door.

2. It should be drained only sufficient to main on for a time, and they will disappeared away from him. And that was all. No teurs had risen t went away from him, and closed the door, graping my steps as if the night had fallen CHAPTER VI.

I was in my own house, and alone -solitary his atrength, and was at work again. Once from day to day, from dawn till night. I was more the seat was vacant in the west win-dow, and we two women were left alone - ctruggled hard to be contented with it; but Then I awoke, in pain and sorrow. My star I could not see my way in it. I did not know was taken from my sight, and, in the light of what to do. If I had had one single creacommon day, I saw that Mrs. Erickson was ture to have lived for, I could have been reigned to it; but I was so utterly lenely! I knew that in some way I must work, or !

ould not bear it. With a courage, thereore, that was a kind of despair, I set to ness that was afflicting her, but the extension work. Not to quiet, in door work, reading, of a disease that she had suffered for years, studying, educating myself. I could not do knowing—my brave godmother—through the these things at first: my feeble energy needed first to be sustained by something stronger than my own fainting will. I knew that It was the close of automn when the days and so I bound myself to the only work within my reach that did not leave my own There were helpless people and will free. ignorant children in our village : I gave my time to them. Perhaps they did not thank me for it; but they took it, and presently they looked upon it as their right. I served them, and they counted on my service; and their dependence became my wages.

I worked all through the summer -oh! the summer that had been so bright in its last now. I worked all through the days, and in ready sale. death, her eyes cloug to his face. They the long, still evenings, I used to sit alone. - closed at last and then a cry rang through I used to sit then, and dream, and years: It To Remove Cambre threase range Wix.

set, and the shadow of the church was lying comes light, and for the faithless weathers of while the ground is moist; and the latter

but in the gloom he might not see my face, strength fresh out from heaven. removed. The soil about the roots of all I had learnt my lesson all day long, that It was an autom morning, and a restiess should be forked over, turning under the grown forced, of late, to change day into of May a new malening should be applied of night) that at last I labl mu down in the He was startled. The twilight was not so broad noon sunshine, and tried to sleep .- herry is in danger of milder, moisten the mul-

dreamt a happy dream that I was talking to reguly done, leaving as much of manure remain. Noel, standing with him in the half gloom, as can be used with convenience; the soil half sunshings of the old familier room. I was should then be carefully ferked over or stired.

There was some one at my side, sitting be-I sat. He stood near to me, and least his side me, leaning towards me. I looked upon scious have been previously cut and presen-him; I looked into his face; in the duep ved, can continue to be performed until the

only learning that face for the first time to night. He had never been beautiful in my eyes before. To-night 1 start and traced each sharpened feature and each clear-cut line, till, as stall water trembled, and before the wind, all my only form the house. It is not seen thing that I do not see things that I do not see things that I a slow, giad conviction came upon me like the birth of a new sense.

I would larriedly have begun to read, but as I would larriedly have begun to read, but as I would larriedly have begun to read, but as I would larriedly have begun to read, but as I commenced, he interrupted me. "Ruth," he said, endly. "I wish I could say strange stillness was broken before that gaze. No, it can not all! for he know and when you go you will take the had read to he Nothing-never mind-nothing new," and had ever felt it. I stooped beneath the pres- mine, mine into his, till, as still water trem- save your Plums by the jaring process, every

the father of twenty one children, of whom should be sowe, if not niteady, in a war Daniel was the last servicer, and two of whom border.—The Early Horn Correct and Sales Thomas and John, were killed at the massa, should be sown as early as they can be go ere. Potience Brown, the wife of Thomas in. - Lest should be sown about the small Brown, Sr, escaped from the fact with six of April - Restart plants should be tron "You did not tell me that you were going so secu," he said. "Why did you not come eight years old. Thomas, the father, being Than't forget your little bed of herbs: Security before?"
"There was no need to disturb you. It did not matter."
"It would not have disturbed me. Ruth."
He took my two hands in his. As he held them he looked to me. Buth."
Why find you not come eggst years old. Indians, the tather, being a cripple, could not keep up with the family and was overtaken by two haldans, who suffered him to escape in consequence of heing a cripple. After Con. Sullivan's expedition in 1779 against the Indians, Thomas, the tather, being severet Markoven, Some Street Markoven, Some Rosemary, Aniso, &c.

A want of room forbids a present continuation of the base of these hints.—Germanican Telegraphy of the base of the search of hom, he looked at me,
"Ruth, are you really going?"
"Yea."
"You are looking pale and ill. Ruth, you occupied to Myaning, near the place of being carried out of this world by he and the thom to go the set of th ed by them Proidens huetten. Daniel Brown will be glad to learn that they can't stand l

Culture of the Cranberry. A New Jersey friend having promised us an article on the Cultivation of the Cranbersy, but it not coming to hand in time for this number, we append the following answer, by D. L. Halsey, of Victory, N. Y., fo inquiries made upon the subject, through the Country | sends the following recipes, which she s

carry off surface water, so that there be no To Prevent Moths in Carpets .- Hub

4. Plouding falighty beneficial to destroy grass, keep off insects, and constants foost; it also produces a vigogous growth of value, and ensures a group of burels every your.

5. The substitute and Prevent Red Burgs.—A cleaning the dust off, each with strong water anything they get on or into.—A

from on tich bottom land.

6. The yield of the berries is instances, and a tablespoonful proviered more.

sider all the small varieties worthless for the Beat the whites of the eggs light, and purpose of cultivation. The long red men, there, and the flour, who is begin ha tioned is a good heaver, but, habic to rot up. Hour; grate the subwey and other r on the vines when cultivated, and a poor keepinto it, and and the role haver,
or with me. It may do better in other locations. The round red is a good berry, but
does not fruit so well as the Black Bell,
I generally no three times this amou

which I consider the best.

8. The Cranberry sells readily at market prices in New-York, which for the past wint them in every possible manner, and for his been about \$16 per barrel. They are clean land—as that they may be white

Sunbury, August, 1857.—Iy

Sunbury, August, 1857.—Iy

Sunbury, August, 1857.—Iy

Sunbury, August, 1857.—Iy

It is side. I had been waiting, knowing nothing, and not go away. I as one arises out of eleep. I read, and new what should I do! She was dead, and I could but hear of him! If I could but hear of him! I

decayed leaves or long manure. If the geese-

The Strawberry Beds should have their "You have what you want there," he said; "I not regotten that you had other things to think of."
"You have what you want there," he said; "I not regotten that you had other things to think of."
"You have what you want there," he said; "I not regotten that you had other things to think of."
"Had you forgotten that you had other things to think of."
"Yes! I believe! but I have no one to tell finity, not in bitterness. "Yes, that was not remained in the property of the old familier room. I was should then be carefully formed over or state. When the finity is get until it ring near me. My dream was over: I like a shall begin to color, the beds should be daily supplied by the property of the old familier room. I was should then be carefully formed over or state. The property of the old familier room. I was should then be carefully formed over or state. The property of the old familier room. I was should then be carefully formed over or state. The property of the old familier room. I was should then be carefully formed over or state. The property of the old familier room. I was should then be carefully formed over or state. The property of the old familier room. I was should then be carefully formed over or state. The property of the old familier room. I was should then be carefully formed over or state. The property of the old familier room. I was should then be carefully formed over or state. The property of the old familier room. I was should then be carefully formed over or state. The property of the old familier room of the old familier room. I was should then be carefully formed over or state. The property of the old familier room of the old familier room. I was should then be carefully formed over or state. The property of the old familier room of the old familier room. I was should then be carefully formed over or state. The property of the old familier room of the old familier room. I was should the old familier room of the old famili copiously watered in the absence of rain.

Grafting of the pear and Apple, where the first of June. Special care should be taken that the wax is of the proper consistency-His voice brought back my dream. I had not too bard to crack in the cold winds of "flow soon? Not at once?—not this thought there that he spoke to me in that spring or soft to run in the hot suns of sumselt?"

same tone. A smile came to my lips; it was mer. It is a good way to supervise the grafts to me as if all pain, and sickness, and sorrow once or twice during the season and re-wax bad passed away.
"I thought I was at home—I was dreaming or the wax in any way displaced. If air or of being in the old room again." I looked water gets to the longue of the graft it is

we have being in the old room again. The state of the sta We were face to face, his eyer looking into cost an hundred fold. Try- this season to

faults. I am a taciturn, morose, unloveable has been a lighter house from the day you had trembled, and broke down like a child.—

I am a taciturn, morose, unloveable has been a lighter house from the day you had trembled, and broke down like a child.—

I lifted up my empty hands to him.

I lifted up my empty hands to him. I lifted up my empty hands to him.
"I have been so desolate!" I eried; and I April, not later than the 10th or 12th, apply she began to get more than ever pale and anxious.

They may reject it, Ruth," she said to me of day. "They reject many pictures."

Liad not known that: to me till now that unknown "Academy" whither it was gone had not known that: to me till now that unknown "Academy" whither it was gone had not known that:

The stayed with un entill twas almost dark, not want to be left forever to my own thoughts. Ruth, do not you be afraid of me.

The stayed with un entill twas almost dark, not want to be left forever to my own thoughts. Ruth, do not you be afraid of me.

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The stayed with un entill twas almost dark, not want to be left forever to my own thoughts. Ruth, do not you were going to say."

The stayed with un entill twas almost dark, not want to be left forever to my own thoughts. Ruth, do not you were going to say."

The stayed with un entil twas almost dark, not want to be left forever to my own thoughts. Ruth, do not you were going to say."

The stayed with un entil twas almost dark, not want to be left forever to my own thoughts. Ruth, do not you will be all gone within one little Ruth!"

The stayed with un entil twas almost dark, not want to be left forever to my own thoughts. Ruth, do not you will be all gone within one little Ruth!"

The stayed with un entil twas almost dark, not want to be left forever to my own the stay of the stayed with un entil twas almost dark, not want to be left forever to my own the stay of the stayed with un entil twas almost dark, not want to be left forever to my own the stay of the s

Was hard for her, I think, but in her suxiety

Was hard for her, I think, but in her suxiety

Was hard for her, I think, but in her suxiety

Was hard for her, I think, but in her suxiety

Was hard for her, I think, but in her suxiety

Was hard for her, I think, but in her suxiety

Was hard for her, I think, but in her suxiety

She had no other companiouship than mine.

I was left alone a minute afterwards, and I was left alone a minute afterwards. The charged my darkness into darlight.

After three weeks the decision came. It was left alone a minute afterwards and I was left alone a minute afterwards. The charged my darkness into darlight, with even a land of the was left alone a minute afterwards. The charged my darkness into darlight, with even a land of the was left alone a minute afterwards. The charged my darkness into darlight, with even a land of the was left alone a minute afterwards. The charged my darkness into darlight, with even

continued to live in the same place first set. slum water. Take two pounds of all then by him until his death, and he is suppose. Staise it, and reduce it nearly to powder of to be the fast survivor of the Wyoming dissolve it in three quarts of boiling wat letting it remain in a warm place till the alis distolved. The alum water is to be apply Farmers' Repartment. derevices Brosh the erevices in the more the shirting-board if they are suspect places; whitewash the ceiling, parting plenty of alam, and there will be us cod

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VALUANTE RECORS .- An old housekee Gentleman. The replies are short and to the | she has known to do all they promise :--To Entirely Clear Out the Red Aut .- W 1. I consider a much bog the best for the your shelves down clean, and while damps

standing profes while the herries are growing.

3. Much should not by less than a lacker than a lack

5. They will grow on moist aplaces, but require more cars. In this case a pane soil suits them best. Mr Nobe Hill sheared fine cultivated berries at our late State Pair, the eggs, to nutners, wine glass of flour, the eggs, to nutners, wine glass of

being in some years as high as three bushels to the square rod—a fair average would be 230 or 200 bushels per acrs.

7. I have fruited over 30 varieties and con-

A sornen .- One teapap of awest will

of sugar, two eggs, one tublespoon ul c

in two It takes come time to back