

The Sunbury American

NEW SERIES, VOL. 13, NO. 33. SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.—SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1860. OLD SERIES, VOL. 21, NO. 7.

The Sunbury American.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
BY H. B. MASSER,
Market Square, Sunbury, Penna.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
TWO DOLLARS per annum in advance. No extra postage paid by subscribers in advance. No extra postage paid by subscribers in advance. No extra postage paid by subscribers in advance.

Select Poetry.
THE OLD MAN DREAMS.
"Oh! for one hour of youthful joy!
Give back my twentieth spring!
I'd rather laugh a bright haired boy
Than roign a gray-beard king!"

Mr. Jones—You would think nothing of spending two cents a week for extra tobacco, or a cigar, or snuff, and that all the paper will cost. How little a week it costs to supply yourself and family with a large amount of information through any good paper.

Letters from the Oil Region.
FRANKLIN, October 24th, 1860.
Editor True Press—Sir: I arrived safely in this town of Oil on Tuesday evening, and this morning at early dawn I took a stroll around this lively borough, by way of giving myself an appetite for breakfast. The school lot well I found was yielding about the same as it did two months ago.

Remarkable Quorum Infernal Machine.
A SNAKE THROUGH THE POST OFFICE.
The Post Office in Chicago was thrown into a state of great excitement, day before yesterday, says the Times of the 24th, by the strange antics of a negro woman, who had just received a letter or package from one of the general delivery clerks. The woman was wringing her hands, screaming and acting like one in a frenzy fit. Upon being questioned, she pointed to a lively little green adder that was rapidly wriggling across the floor toward the door. This African Cleopatra, it appears, has a Mark Antony living in the State of Georgia. Like their most illustrious predecessors, their social relations have not been of the most satisfactory description. But the sooty Antoinette was quite as deeply enamored of his Cleopatra as was his Roman prototype, and being unable to possess her he resolved that no one else should. So he caught the adder, enclosed it in a pasteboard box and forwarded it to the object of his affections. She upon receiving it was slightly surprised at hearing a hiss in the ooz, and almost instantly the green head, glittering eyes and barbed tongue of the aforesaid reptile shot up before her astonished gaze. She dropped the box with a degree of elegance analogous to that with which a bat will drop a hot potato, and set up a hideous yell, which caused the consternation mentioned.

ASCENT OF PIKE'S PEAK BY TWO LADIES.
A correspondent of the Boston Traveller gives an account of a trip he and two New England ladies recently made to the summit of Pike's Peak. When we remember that Pike's Peak is 14,500 feet above the sea level, and is situated in an unbroken wilderness, the feat of these two ladies is remarkable. The writer's account of the trip is brief, and as follows:
"The ascent is difficult and exhausting, as several rugged mountains are passed over before the base to Pike's Peak is reached, and the journey can be accomplished only on foot. We spent five days among the mountains, and during two of them were almost entirely out of provisions. Rain fell incessantly, and forty-eight hours in the cold atmosphere we passed in drenched clothing. Two members of the party—Mrs. Mark L. Blunt, from Boston, and Miss Adina M. Smith, from Derry, N. H., were the first ladies who ever set foot upon the summit. Nothing but invincible determination carried them through the hardships of the journey; but though they each lost eight pounds of flesh in less than two months, they felt amply rewarded for their toil, for the view from the Peak is indescribably grand and impressive. It extends in every direction about a hundred miles, embracing every variety of scenery, and enables one to look from the same stand point upon four different territories—Kansas, Nebraska, Utah and New Mexico."

Farmer's Department.
Cultivate Blackberries.
Seeing an inquiry asking how to set and cultivate the Lawton blackberry, and having had a little experience in the cultivation of the blackberry, I will answer the question so far as I am able. To many it may seem an idle waste of time and paper. To all such I would answer, that in many sections of this country the time is past, and it is to be hoped that it soon will be all, that people can go to the hedge, along the fence and waste grounds of the farm to procure the accustomed supply of berries. "I vote for progress," and progress is found in a farmer's being a patch of blackberry plants yielding at the rate of one hundred bushels to the acre, instead of having them scattered all over the premises, and at that yielding but a scanty pitance for the space occupied.
How to set the plants? In the first place, it is necessary to prepare the ground, which should be broken up to a good depth, and if it were trenched or subsoiled, it were all the better; but this is not absolutely necessary. The soil should be well manured; any kind of manure will answer, and there is no danger of manure used by any of the manner commonly used by the farmer. The blackberry in the wild state growing on land as rich as it can well be made, and it is upon just such land as that we find the handsomest fruit.

E. B. MASSER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SUNBURY, PA.
Business attended to in the Counties of Northumberland, Union, Lycoming, Montour and Columbia.
References in Philadelphia:
Hon. J. B. Tyson, Chas. Gibson, Esq.,
Somers & Somers, Luan, Smith & Co.

CHARLES MATTHEWS
Attorney at Law,
No. 128 Broadway, New York.
Will carefully attend to Collection and all other matters entrusted to his care.
May 21, 1860.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
REBUILT AND REFINISHED,
Cor. of Howard and Franklin Streets, a few Squares West of the N. C. R. R. Depot, BALTIMORE.
Penna. \$1 per Day.
G. LEISNERING, Proprietor,
July 10, 1859—17
WILLIAM E. SOMERS, CHARLES SOMERS
G. SOMERS & SON,
Importers and Dealers in
Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Tailors Trimmings, &c.,
No 92 South Fourth Street, between Market and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia.
Merchants others visiting the city would find it to their advantage to give them a call and examine their stock.
March 10, 1860—

HARDWARE HARDWARE!
EST received by A. W. FISHER, at his Drug Store, Sunbury, Pa.,
SCOPES, SHEPHERD, PARKS, LOG-CHAIN, MILL SAWS, CROSS-CUT SAWS.
Also, Screws, Butts, Door Knobs, Thumb screws, and all hardware necessary for building. A splendid list of pocket and table cutlery, Scissors, German Silver Spoons.
Looking Glasses.
A large stock of Looking Glasses, received and sold by
Sunbury, July 17, 1858.—
DEFOREST, ARMSTRONG & CO.
DRY GOODS MERCHANTS,
80 and 82 Chambers Street, New York.
could notify the Trade that they are opening Weekly, in new and beautiful patterns, the
WASHBURN PRINTS,
also the
Amoneag.
A New Print, which exceeds every print in the Country for perfection of execution and design in full Madder Colors. Our Prints are cheaper than any in market, and meeting with extensive sale.
Orders promptly attended to.
February 4, 1860—1y pl

J. P. SHINDEL GOBIN,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law
SUNBURY, PA.
WILL attend faithfully to the collection of claims and all professional business in the counties of Northumberland, Montour, Union and Snyder. Counsel given in the German language.
Office one door east of the Pruthony's office.
Sunbury, May 26, 1860.—1y

THE INTERNATIONAL HOTEL,
BROADWAY, CORNER OF FRANKLIN STREET
NEW YORK CITY,
Offers accommodations to Merchants and Tourists visiting New York, managed by Mr. H. B. FISHER, of the Metropolitan Hotel. The following are among the advantages which it possesses, and which will be appreciated by all travelers:
1st. A central location, convenient to places of business, as well as places of amusement.
2d. Magnificent cuisine, well furnished sitting rooms, with a magnificent Ladies Parlor, commanding an extensive view of Broadway.
3d. Large and superiorly furnished sitting rooms, with a magnificent Parlor, commanding an extensive view of Broadway.
4th. Here conducted on the European plan, visitors can live in the best style, with the greatest economy.
5th. It is connected with
Taylor's Celebrated Saloons,
where visitors can have their meals, or, if they desire they will be furnished in their own rooms.
Note. The face served in the Saloons and Hotel is acknowledged by experts, to be vastly superior to that of any other Hotel in the city.
With all these advantages, the cost of living in the International, is much below that of any other first class Hotel.
GILSON & CO., Proprietors.
August 4, 1860—1y

BLANKS! BLANKS!!
A new supply of Summons, Executions, Warrants, Subpoenas, Deeds, Mortgages, Bonds, Leases, Naturalization papers, Justices and Constables Fee Bills, &c., &c., just printed and for sale at this Office.
Sunbury, April 30, 1859.
WALDRING'S Prepared Glue, and Shadley's Mangle Paper. Price per bottle and box 25 cents.
Cordial Editor of Chalmers Park & Hazleton, for removing general.
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.
Sunbury, March 17, 1860.

A NEW LOT OF HARDWARE & SADDLERY. Also, the best assortment of Iron Nails and Steel to be found in the county, at the Mammoth store of FRILING & GRANT, Sunbury, June 2, 1860.

SKELTON SHIRTS. At the Mammoth Store will be found a very large assortment of Skelton Shirts from seven hoops up to thirty.
Oct. 6, 1860. FRILING & GRANT.
HOT VE LOVERS OF SOUP! A fresh supply of Macaroni and Confectionary at FRILING & GRANT'S, Sunbury, June 2, 1860.

Miscellaneous.
A GOOD DIALOGUE.
[The scene of the following interesting Dialogue is that of two farmers on opposite sides of a fence. Mr. Smith, who has beside him a basket of very small potatoes, is leaning on the fence, looking wistfully over at Mr. Jones, who is digging a splendid crop of big Potatoes. A picture of the scene was prepared with the original dialogue, and should be here, but we have not the engraving at hand. The dialogue is pleasing and instructive, and should be read by every one.]
"The Potatoes, they are sweet by every one!"
Over there, over there—Old Soss.
Mr. Smith—How is it, neighbor Jones, that your potatoes are so large and fine, while just over the fence, on similar soil, mine are as small as piglet's eggs, and precious few at that?"
Mr. Jones—I manured this field with brains.
Mr. Smith—How is it, neighbor Jones, that your potatoes are so large and fine, while just over the fence, on similar soil, mine are as small as piglet's eggs, and precious few at that?"
Mr. Jones—I manured this field with brains.
Mr. Smith—How is it, neighbor Jones, that your potatoes are so large and fine, while just over the fence, on similar soil, mine are as small as piglet's eggs, and precious few at that?"
Mr. Jones—I manured this field with brains.

Mr. Jones—You would think nothing of spending two cents a week for extra tobacco, or a cigar, or snuff, and that all the paper will cost. How little a week it costs to supply yourself and family with a large amount of information through any good paper.

Mr. Smith—What are the politics of that paper?
Mr. Jones—It doesn't touch politics. It is devoted to such subjects as Foul and Garden crops, Animals, etc., and has, besides, a good deal about woman's work, which wife says is worth more than ten times the few pounds of butter it costs to pay for the paper. Then there is also department for the young folks containing many trawny things which please the children—not mere trashy stuff, such as is too often printed for them but information that will have a good influence on them. I would sell a dozen bushels of good reading in that paper, but the average price of one bushel will pay for it a year—My John says he can pay for it easy with the eggs from two or three hens. If I was a mechanic or merchant, or a paper hatter, I should take the paper to tell me how to make the best use of the little plot; and if I had not a foot of land I should still want it for my wife and children.

Mr. Jones—The editor who owns and publishes the paper was brought up on a farm, where he learned to work. He has studied all the books on farming, and expounded for years in the laboratory, and has besides, travelled all over the country to see what was doing. Then he has several associates—Farmers, Gardeners, and Housekeepers, who know what they write about, and among them all they do gather up a wonderful lot of information every year. Language, too, is so plain, so like talking with you, that I enjoy reading it. Then, too, every paper has engravings, which show exactly how animals and plants, and implements and household furniture look, much better than words could describe them. Among these are the plans of buildings, that help one to plan others; and also many very fine large pictures, which are worth more than the cost of a whole volume.

Mr. Jones—Does the editor know anything about farming?
Mr. Jones—The editor who owns and publishes the paper was brought up on a farm, where he learned to work. He has studied all the books on farming, and expounded for years in the laboratory, and has besides, travelled all over the country to see what was doing. Then he has several associates—Farmers, Gardeners, and Housekeepers, who know what they write about, and among them all they do gather up a wonderful lot of information every year. Language, too, is so plain, so like talking with you, that I enjoy reading it. Then, too, every paper has engravings, which show exactly how animals and plants, and implements and household furniture look, much better than words could describe them. Among these are the plans of buildings, that help one to plan others; and also many very fine large pictures, which are worth more than the cost of a whole volume.

Mr. Jones—You would think nothing of spending two cents a week for extra tobacco, or a cigar, or snuff, and that all the paper will cost. How little a week it costs to supply yourself and family with a large amount of information through any good paper.

Mr. Smith—What are the politics of that paper?
Mr. Jones—It doesn't touch politics. It is devoted to such subjects as Foul and Garden crops, Animals, etc., and has, besides, a good deal about woman's work, which wife says is worth more than ten times the few pounds of butter it costs to pay for the paper. Then there is also department for the young folks containing many trawny things which please the children—not mere trashy stuff, such as is too often printed for them but information that will have a good influence on them. I would sell a dozen bushels of good reading in that paper, but the average price of one bushel will pay for it a year—My John says he can pay for it easy with the eggs from two or three hens. If I was a mechanic or merchant, or a paper hatter, I should take the paper to tell me how to make the best use of the little plot; and if I had not a foot of land I should still want it for my wife and children.

Mr. Jones—The editor who owns and publishes the paper was brought up on a farm, where he learned to work. He has studied all the books on farming, and expounded for years in the laboratory, and has besides, travelled all over the country to see what was doing. Then he has several associates—Farmers, Gardeners, and Housekeepers, who know what they write about, and among them all they do gather up a wonderful lot of information every year. Language, too, is so plain, so like talking with you, that I enjoy reading it. Then, too, every paper has engravings, which show exactly how animals and plants, and implements and household furniture look, much better than words could describe them. Among these are the plans of buildings, that help one to plan others; and also many very fine large pictures, which are worth more than the cost of a whole volume.

Mr. Jones—Does the editor know anything about farming?
Mr. Jones—The editor who owns and publishes the paper was brought up on a farm, where he learned to work. He has studied all the books on farming, and expounded for years in the laboratory, and has besides, travelled all over the country to see what was doing. Then he has several associates—Farmers, Gardeners, and Housekeepers, who know what they write about, and among them all they do gather up a wonderful lot of information every year. Language, too, is so plain, so like talking with you, that I enjoy reading it. Then, too, every paper has engravings, which show exactly how animals and plants, and implements and household furniture look, much better than words could describe them. Among these are the plans of buildings, that help one to plan others; and also many very fine large pictures, which are worth more than the cost of a whole volume.

Mr. Jones—You would think nothing of spending two cents a week for extra tobacco, or a cigar, or snuff, and that all the paper will cost. How little a week it costs to supply yourself and family with a large amount of information through any good paper.

Mr. Jones—You would think nothing of spending two cents a week for extra tobacco, or a cigar, or snuff, and that all the paper will cost. How little a week it costs to supply yourself and family with a large amount of information through any good paper.

Mr. Smith—What are the politics of that paper?
Mr. Jones—It doesn't touch politics. It is devoted to such subjects as Foul and Garden crops, Animals, etc., and has, besides, a good deal about woman's work, which wife says is worth more than ten times the few pounds of butter it costs to pay for the paper. Then there is also department for the young folks containing many trawny things which please the children—not mere trashy stuff, such as is too often printed for them but information that will have a good influence on them. I would sell a dozen bushels of good reading in that paper, but the average price of one bushel will pay for it a year—My John says he can pay for it easy with the eggs from two or three hens. If I was a mechanic or merchant, or a paper hatter, I should take the paper to tell me how to make the best use of the little plot; and if I had not a foot of land I should still want it for my wife and children.

Mr. Jones—The editor who owns and publishes the paper was brought up on a farm, where he learned to work. He has studied all the books on farming, and expounded for years in the laboratory, and has besides, travelled all over the country to see what was doing. Then he has several associates—Farmers, Gardeners, and Housekeepers, who know what they write about, and among them all they do gather up a wonderful lot of information every year. Language, too, is so plain, so like talking with you, that I enjoy reading it. Then, too, every paper has engravings, which show exactly how animals and plants, and implements and household furniture look, much better than words could describe them. Among these are the plans of buildings, that help one to plan others; and also many very fine large pictures, which are worth more than the cost of a whole volume.

Mr. Jones—Does the editor know anything about farming?
Mr. Jones—The editor who owns and publishes the paper was brought up on a farm, where he learned to work. He has studied all the books on farming, and expounded for years in the laboratory, and has besides, travelled all over the country to see what was doing. Then he has several associates—Farmers, Gardeners, and Housekeepers, who know what they write about, and among them all they do gather up a wonderful lot of information every year. Language, too, is so plain, so like talking with you, that I enjoy reading it. Then, too, every paper has engravings, which show exactly how animals and plants, and implements and household furniture look, much better than words could describe them. Among these are the plans of buildings, that help one to plan others; and also many very fine large pictures, which are worth more than the cost of a whole volume.

Mr. Jones—You would think nothing of spending two cents a week for extra tobacco, or a cigar, or snuff, and that all the paper will cost. How little a week it costs to supply yourself and family with a large amount of information through any good paper.

Mr. Jones—You would think nothing of spending two cents a week for extra tobacco, or a cigar, or snuff, and that all the paper will cost. How little a week it costs to supply yourself and family with a large amount of information through any good paper.

Mr. Smith—What are the politics of that paper?
Mr. Jones—It doesn't touch politics. It is devoted to such subjects as Foul and Garden crops, Animals, etc., and has, besides, a good deal about woman's work, which wife says is worth more than ten times the few pounds of butter it costs to pay for the paper. Then there is also department for the young folks containing many trawny things which please the children—not mere trashy stuff, such as is too often printed for them but information that will have a good influence on them. I would sell a dozen bushels of good reading in that paper, but the average price of one bushel will pay for it a year—My John says he can pay for it easy with the eggs from two or three hens. If I was a mechanic or merchant, or a paper hatter, I should take the paper to tell me how to make the best use of the little plot; and if I had not a foot of land I should still want it for my wife and children.

Mr. Jones—The editor who owns and publishes the paper was brought up on a farm, where he learned to work. He has studied all the books on farming, and expounded for years in the laboratory, and has besides, travelled all over the country to see what was doing. Then he has several associates—Farmers, Gardeners, and Housekeepers, who know what they write about, and among them all they do gather up a wonderful lot of information every year. Language, too, is so plain, so like talking with you, that I enjoy reading it. Then, too, every paper has engravings, which show exactly how animals and plants, and implements and household furniture look, much better than words could describe them. Among these are the plans of buildings, that help one to plan others; and also many very fine large pictures, which are worth more than the cost of a whole volume.

Mr. Jones—Does the editor know anything about farming?
Mr. Jones—The editor who owns and publishes the paper was brought up on a farm, where he learned to work. He has studied all the books on farming, and expounded for years in the laboratory, and has besides, travelled all over the country to see what was doing. Then he has several associates—Farmers, Gardeners, and Housekeepers, who know what they write about, and among them all they do gather up a wonderful lot of information every year. Language, too, is so plain, so like talking with you, that I enjoy reading it. Then, too, every paper has engravings, which show exactly how animals and plants, and implements and household furniture look, much better than words could describe them. Among these are the plans of buildings, that help one to plan others; and also many very fine large pictures, which are worth more than the cost of a whole volume.

Mr. Jones—You would think nothing of spending two cents a week for extra tobacco, or a cigar, or snuff, and that all the paper will cost. How little a week it costs to supply yourself and family with a large amount of information through any good paper.

Mr. Jones—You would think nothing of spending two cents a week for extra tobacco, or a cigar, or snuff, and that all the paper will cost. How little a week it costs to supply yourself and family with a large amount of information through any good paper.

Mr. Smith—What are the politics of that paper?
Mr. Jones—It doesn't touch politics. It is devoted to such subjects as Foul and Garden crops, Animals, etc., and has, besides, a good deal about woman's work, which wife says is worth more than ten times the few pounds of butter it costs to pay for the paper. Then there is also department for the young folks containing many trawny things which please the children—not mere trashy stuff, such as is too often printed for them but information that will have a good influence on them. I would sell a dozen bushels of good reading in that paper, but the average price of one bushel will pay for it a year—My John says he can pay for it easy with the eggs from two or three hens. If I was a mechanic or merchant, or a paper hatter, I should take the paper to tell me how to make the best use of the little plot; and if I had not a foot of land I should still want it for my wife and children.

Mr. Jones—The editor who owns and publishes the paper was brought up on a farm, where he learned to work. He has studied all the books on farming, and expounded for years in the laboratory, and has besides, travelled all over the country to see what was doing. Then he has several associates—Farmers, Gardeners, and Housekeepers, who know what they write about, and among them all they do gather up a wonderful lot of information every year. Language, too, is so plain, so like talking with you, that I enjoy reading it. Then, too, every paper has engravings, which show exactly how animals and plants, and implements and household furniture look, much better than words could describe them. Among these are the plans of buildings, that help one to plan others; and also many very fine large pictures, which are worth more than the cost of a whole volume.

Mr. Jones—Does the editor know anything about farming?
Mr. Jones—The editor who owns and publishes the paper was brought up on a farm, where he learned to work. He has studied all the books on farming, and expounded for years in the laboratory, and has besides, travelled all over the country to see what was doing. Then he has several associates—Farmers, Gardeners, and Housekeepers, who know what they write about, and among them all they do gather up a wonderful lot of information every year. Language, too, is so plain, so like talking with you, that I enjoy reading it. Then, too, every paper has engravings, which show exactly how animals and plants, and implements and household furniture look, much better than words could describe them. Among these are the plans of buildings, that help one to plan others; and also many very fine large pictures, which are worth more than the cost of a whole volume.

Mr. Jones—You would think nothing of spending two cents a week for extra tobacco, or a cigar, or snuff, and that all the paper will cost. How little a week it costs to supply yourself and family with a large amount of information through any good paper.

Mr. Jones—You would think nothing of spending two cents a week for extra tobacco, or a cigar, or snuff, and that all the paper will cost. How little a week it costs to supply yourself and family with a large amount of information through any good paper.

Mr. Smith—What are the politics of that paper?
Mr. Jones—It doesn't touch politics. It is devoted to such subjects as Foul and Garden crops, Animals, etc., and has, besides, a good deal about woman's work, which wife says is worth more than ten times the few pounds of butter it costs to pay for the paper. Then there is also department for the young folks containing many trawny things which please the children—not mere trashy stuff, such as is too often printed for them but information that will have a good influence on them. I would sell a dozen bushels of good reading in that paper, but the average price of one bushel will pay for it a year—My John says he can pay for it easy with the eggs from two or three hens. If I was a mechanic or merchant, or a paper hatter, I should take the paper to tell me how to make the best use of the little plot; and if I had not a foot of land I should still want it for my wife and children.

Mr. Jones—The editor who owns and publishes the paper was brought up on a farm, where he learned to work. He has studied all the books on farming, and expounded for years in the laboratory, and has besides, travelled all over the country to see what was doing. Then he has several associates—Farmers, Gardeners, and Housekeepers, who know what they write about, and among them all they do gather up a wonderful lot of information every year. Language, too, is so plain, so like talking with you, that I enjoy reading it. Then, too, every paper has engravings, which show exactly how animals and plants, and implements and household furniture look, much better than words could describe them. Among these are the plans of buildings, that help one to plan others; and also many very fine large pictures, which are worth more than the cost of a whole volume.

Mr. Jones—Does the editor know anything about farming?
Mr. Jones—The editor who owns and publishes the paper was brought up on a farm, where he learned to work. He has studied all the books on farming, and expounded for years in the laboratory, and has besides, travelled all over the country to see what was doing. Then he has several associates—Farmers, Gardeners, and Housekeepers, who know what they write about, and among them all they do gather up a wonderful lot of information every year. Language, too, is so plain, so like talking with you, that I enjoy reading it. Then, too, every paper has engravings, which show exactly how animals and plants, and implements and household furniture look, much better than words could describe them. Among these are the plans of buildings, that help one to plan others; and also many very fine large pictures, which are worth more than the cost of a whole volume.

Mr. Jones—You would think nothing of spending two cents a week for extra tobacco, or a cigar, or snuff, and that all the paper will cost. How little a week it costs to supply yourself and family with a large amount of information through any good paper.