

The Sunbury American.

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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TO CLERKS: Three Copies to one address.

Five Copies in advance will pay for three years' subscription to the American.

Advertisements will please send our Agents, and frank letters to do this under the Post Office name.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One Square of 12 lines 3 times, \$1.00

Every subsequent insertion, 30 cts.

Business Cards or Five Lines, per annum, 3.00

Advertisements of a special character, by agreement, 10 cts.

JOBS PRINTING.

Business cards, etc., on a well-arranged JOB OFFICE, which will enable us to execute in the most stylish, every 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: Messrs. J. E. Tyson, Chas. Gifford, Post-Office & Co.

CHARLES MATTHEWS Attorney at Law.

No. 125 Broadway, New York.

Will carefully attend to Collections and all other matters pertaining to his care.

FRANKLIN HOUSE, REBUILT AND REFINISHED.

Cor. of Howard and Franklin Streets, a few Squares West of the N. C. R. Depot.

BALTIMORE.

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WILLIAM E. SOMERS, CHALKLEY SOMERS, G. SOMERS & SON.

Importers and Dealers in Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Tailors Trimmings, &c.

No. 22 South Fourth Street, between Market and Chesnut Streets, Philadelphia.

Merchants outside visiting the city would find it to their advantage to give them a call and examine their stock.

March 10, 1860.

HARDWARE! HARDWARE!

JUST received by A. W. FISHER, at his Drug Store, Sunbury, Pa.

SCOOPERS, SHOVELS, FORKS, LOG-CHAINS, MILL SAWS, CROSS-CUT SAWS.

Also, Saws, Butts, Door Knobs, Thumb Latches, and all hardware necessary for building.

A splendid lot of pocket and table cutlery, Scissors, German Silver Spoons.

Looking Glasses.

A large stock of Looking Glasses, received and for sale by A. W. FISHER.

Sunbury, July 17, 1858.

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 Prothonotary's office.

Sunbury, May 26, 1860.

THE INTERNATIONAL HOTEL, BROADWAY, CORNER OF FRANKLIN STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

See judgements to Merchants and Tourists visiting New York, unparalled by any Hotel in the Metropolis.

See following for among the advantages which it possesses and which will be appreciated by all travelers.

1. A central location, convenient to places of business, as well as places of amusements.

2. Scrupulously clean, well furnished sitting rooms, with a magnificent Ladies Parlor, commanding an extensive view of Broadway.

3. Large and tastefully furnished sitting rooms with a magnificent Parlor, commanding an extensive view of Broadway.

4. Being established on the European plan, visitors can stay in the most stylish, with the greatest economy.

5. It is connected with Taylor's Celebrated Saloons.

where visitors can have their meals, or, if they desire, they will be furnished with their own rooms.

6. The fare served in the Saloon and Hotel is acknowledged by everyone to be vastly superior to that of any other Hotel in the city.

7. With these advantages, the cost of staying in the International, is much below that of any other first class Hotel.

GILSON & CO., Proprietors.

August 1, 1860.

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 the office.

Sunbury, April 30, 1859.

SPALDING'S Prepared Gilt, and Shetlands Moustache Ink, for sale at the office.

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 SKIRTS.

At the Mammoth Store will be found a very large assortment of Skelton Skirts from seven hoops up to thirty.

Oct. 6, 1860. FRILING & GRANT.

HOPE LOVERS OF SOUP! A fresh supply of Macaroni and Confectionery at FRILING & GRANT'S.

Sunbury, June 2, 1860.

It is important to the LADIES to know that Friling & Grant, have the best and largest assortment of Dress Goods in the county.

Sunbury, June 2, 1860.

FRESH SUPPLY OF DRUGS at the Mammoth Store. Also, a new lot of perfumery, Soaps and Fancy Articles. Very cheap.

FRILING & GRANT.

Sunbury, May 26, 1860.

PATENT BRITANNIA STOPPERS for hot bottles for sale by H. B. MASSER.

Sunbury, June 23, 1860.

Select Poetry.

From the North Carolina Standard.

DISSOLVE THE UNION.

Dissolve the Union! Who would part

The chain that binds us heart to heart?

Each was for by sainted sires,

Amid the Revolution's fire:

And e'er old—oh, where so rich a flood?

In Warren's and in Sumpter's blood!

Dissolve the Union! Be like France,

When "Terror" rear'd her bloody lance,

And man became destruction's child,

And woman in her passions wild,

Danced in the life blood of her queen,

Before the dreadful guillotine!

Dissolve the Union! Roll away

The spotted flag of glory's day;

Blot out the history of the name!

And desecrate each Patriot's grave,

And then above the wreck of years,

Quaff an eternity of tears!

Dissolve the Union! Can it be,

That they who speak such words are free;

Great God! did any die to save

Such scoundrels from the grave—

From the breast to break and hand to hand,

Our Patriot fathers freed the land!

Dissolve the Union! Ho! Forbear!

The sword of Damocles is there;

Cut but a hair, and earth shall know

A darker, deadlier tale of woe

Than Nero's crimson tale has told,

Since Nero's car in blood'er roll'd.

Dissolve the Union! Speak ye bills,

Ye everlasting mountains cry:

Shriek out ye streams and mingling rills

That flow from the mountains high;

Dead heroes! leap from glory's sod!

And shield the manner of your blood!

THE MAN WITH THE BLUE UMBRELLA.

[From the New Orleans Sunday Delta.]

It was not Paul Pry, this man with the

blue umbrella. Tall, finely formed, with

pleasant eye, and hair tossed back from a

forehead browned by ardent suns and shaded

by some sorrow, he suddenly appeared on

day in our village, when a summer shower

had come up and was deluging the streets—

The expression of his countenance was great

ly anxious; and there was a questioning lift

about the eyelids, with a slight depending curve

at the corners of the mouth. Altogether, he

reminded one some way of one of those ad-

vertisements which appear in the daily papers,

headed "Lost." There was a certain sugges-

tiveness to be searched for—some treasure

gone.

The gay shop windows with their prints and

gorgeous flannels—the tall church spire just

disclosed, and intended to "point a moral" for

every eye that sought to summit—the pretty

cotton blinds—had no attractions whatever

for the man with the blue umbrella. Down

Gray street and up Brown, through Yellow

avenue and so on through Lane, he made his

way till he disappeared among the cluster of

buildings that led to the town square. A

stranger in a country town is public

property always. The vexation experienced

at not knowing "the truth, the whole truth,"

concerning him, is readily compensated by

imagining a great deal more than the truth

ever contained. Every surmise was greatly

aggravated and exaggerated, from the fact

that the stranger had not been known to ex-

change a syllable with any person since his

sudden advent upon our streets; and he might

have dropped from the clouds with the first

gale of the heavy shower, bringing with

him a sample of blue sky along for an umbrella, for

ought anybody positively knew to the contrary.

And what could he want down among

those tenements to let? Nobody lived there

likely to interest a man of his appearance—

The only person with any countenance of respect-

ability, and her's was doubtful, was a young,

pale-checked woman, who some time ago

came quietly among us, and solicited such

bits of embroidery as the ladies might have

put out. There was a mystery about her

and mystery about a woman is always a

reticence. Her work always came punctually

home, and not a fault could be found with it.

If any one wondered whether she brought

sights or tears with her delicate viols or ten-

derines, their courtesy was never satisfied; for

her sad eyes told us, and her compressed

lips guarded her secrets well.

She sat at home all this summer day,

plying her needle and thread, until the rain,

pattering upon the warm-stained window sill,

drew her attention from her work. She

glanced at the clouds, then, and after watch-

ing them awhile, leaned her head upon her

hand, and dreamed over a day-dream which

came to her often now; and which she could

wake from without annoyance, for she was

very sure it would come to her again.

She was in a glad hearted girl—the

pride in an indolgent father's house; her love

in that father's love, one only brother,

younger than herself, but home she loved

with a devotion which all his follies and fits

of evil temper (set down by the father as the

sowing of wild oats) could not alienate.—

They had been left motherless at an age

when children miss a mother least and need

her guidance most. Left to hired nurses,

who in turn left them to themselves, the boy

and girl grew up willful and headstrong—

their only mutual ground their mutual love,

which, with Clara, was pure and devoted; and

with Graham, tinged with that selfishness

which clings closer to boys under such a sys-

tem to tutelage than girls. And this was

all in the home of rich John Boyd, in merry,

merry England, many years ago.

But the pale-checked woman's day-dream,

dreamed in the hours of her solitude, seems to

let, while the summer rain came down, was

not broken yet. She remembered her manly

cousin George, who came down from

shire one pleasant spring to visit her first

week—George Meyers, who, after the first

week, gave up the exciting chase, the many plans

and went to Graham to share, and devote

himself wholly to his Cousin Clara, till he

was merged in the lover, and his appeal to

her father was met with a burst of stormy

investive. How vividly she remembered the

urged, "should I think of the man who had

had out lived his youth and the memory of his

passions and his hopes? Why should they

in spring-time bring to their breasts the

light of autumn? Why should they part,

since existence henceforth could be nothing

without one another? True he was not

rich; but what man was poor with youth in

his heart and health in his veins? No, no;

they would live, they would love, they would

work!"

Ere the moon went down that night many

a mile lay between Clara and the house of

her father. The sunshine saw her George

Meyers' wife. They did not bare the storm

but they felt its fury wherever they turned

their wandering steps. The young husband

found that youth in his heart and health in

his veins were fragile weapons to foil such in-

fluence as John Boyd could exercise, and

disappointment met him at every turn; and

the fire of anger began to kindle in his

breast towards the father who had thus

subject to privation and misery the Clara

who was his daughter still, albeit George

Meyers' wife. The only gleam in their

cloudy sky was the adherence of Graham

through all things. He visited them where-

ever they wandered; but he never failed to

bring accounts of his father's continued

anger and threats of unmitigated vengeance.

From his conversation, Clara learned that

her brother's course was wilder than ever be-

fore, and that his companions were such as

would, one of these days, bring a deeper

sorrow to her breast than she had ever

known. In vain she expostulated. What was

it to him that he was a sole link left in the

old home between his father's youth and old

age! He must sow his wild oats, he said,

and the time was not yet come for him to

wash away the cup of pleasure from his lips.

Nay, he would drink the wine of life which

lasted, its lees would reach him soon enough.

After repeated struggles to sustain his wife

in a manner suited to her former station,

George, at last despairing and discouraged,

accepted the position of a day-laborer on an

estate adjoining that of his obdurate father-

in-law. If he dreamed of reaching his heart

through his pride, he failed signally for

John Boyd's nature was all pride; his heart