The Sunbury American

Is Published Every Friday, by

EM'L WILVERT, Proprietor,

Corner of Third St., and Market Square,

SUNBURY, PA.

At One Dollar and Fifty Cents

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SUNBURY AMERICAN.

Established in 1840.
PRICE $1 50 IN ADVANCE.

SUNBURY, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 12, 1875.

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Yearly advertisements payable quarterly—Transient advertisements must be paid before insertion, except where parties have accounts.

Local notices twenty cents a line, and ten cents for every subsequent insertion.

Cards in the "Business Directory" column $2,00 per year for the first two lines, and $1.00 for each additional line.

Medical.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL

DR. JOHNSTON,

Physician of this celebrated Institution, has discovered the most certain, speedy, pleasant and effectual remedy in the world for all

DISEASES OF IMPRUDENCE.

Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures, Affections of Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsy, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Trembling, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose or Skin, Affections of Liver, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels—these terrible Disorders arising from the Solitary Habits of Youth—those secret and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syrens to the Mariners of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes of anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., impossible.

YOUNG MEN

especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence or waked to ecstacy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.

MARRIAGE.

Married Persons or Young Men contemplating marriage, aware of Physical Weakness, (Loss of Procreative Power—Impotency), Nervous Excitability, Palpitation, Organic Weakness, Nervous Debility, or any other Disqualification, speedily relieved.

He who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a Physician.

ORGANIC WEAKNESS.

Impotency, Loss of Power, Immediately Cured and full Vigor Restored.

This Distressing Affection—which renders Life miserable and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victims of improper indulgences. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may ensue. Now, who that understands the subject will pretend to deny that the power of procreation is lost sooner by those falling into improper habits than by the prudent? Besides being deprived the pleasures of healthy offspring, the most serious and destructive symptoms to both body and mind arise. The system becomes deranged, the Physical and Mental Functions Weakened, Loss of Procreative Power, Nervous Irritability, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Constitutional Debility, a Wasting of the Frame, Cough, Consumption, Decay and Death.

A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.

Persons ruined in health by unlearned pretenders who keep them trifling month after month, taking poisonous and injurious compounds, should apply immediately.

DR. JOHNSTON,

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, Graduated from one of the most eminent Colleges in the United States, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia and elsewhere, has effected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known; many troubled with ringing in the head and ears when asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for either business, study, society or marriage.

These are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pains in the Back and Head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsy, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption, &c.

Mentally—The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded—Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evil-Forebodings, Aversion to Society, Self-Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of the evils produced.

Thousands of persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health, losing their vigor, becoming, weak, pale, nervous and emaciated, having a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of consumption.

YOUNG MEN

Who have injured themselves by a certain practice indulged in when alone, a habit frequently learned from evil companions, or at school, the effects of which are nightly felt, even when asleep, and if not cured, renders marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.

What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, the darling of his parents, should be snatched from all prospects and enjoyments of life, by the consequence of deviating from the path of nature and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons must before contemplating

MARRIAGE,

reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote connubial happiness. Indeed without these, the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage; the prospect hourly darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair and filled with the melancholy reflection, that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

A CERTAIN DISEASE.

When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure finds that he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an ill-timed sense of shame, or dread of discovery, deters him from applying to those who, from education and respectability, can alone befriend him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerated sore throat, diseased nose, nocturnal pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the shin bones and arms, blotches on the head, face and extremities, progressing with frightful rapidity, till at last the palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in, and the victim of this awful disease becomes a horrid object of commiseration, till death puts a period to his dreadful suffering, by sending him to "that Undiscovered Country from whence no traveller returns."

It is a melancholy fact that thousands DIE victims to this terrible disease, through falling into the hands of Ignorant or unskillful PRETENDERS, who, by the use of that deadly Poison, Mercury, &c., destroy the constitution, and incapable of curing, keep the unhappy sufferer month after month taking their noxious or injurious compounds, and instead of being restored to a renewal of Life Vigor and Happiness, in despair leave him with ruined Health to sigh over his galling disappointment.

To such, therefore, Dr. Johnston pledges himself to preserve the most Inviolable Secrecy, and from his extensive practice and observations in the great Hospitals of Europe, and the first in this country, viz: England, France, Philadelphia and elsewhere, is enabled to offer the most certain, speedy and effectual remedy in the world for all diseases of imprudence.

DR. JOHNSTON,

OFFICE, NO. 7, S. FREDERICK STREET,

BALTIMORE, M. D.

Left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Fail not to observe name and number.

☞ No letters received unless postpaid and containing a stamp to be used on the reply. Persons writing should state age, and send a portion of advertisement describing symptoms.

There are so many Paltry, Designing and Worthless Impostors advertising themselves as Physicians, trifling with and ruining the health of all who unfortunately fall into their power, that Dr. Johnston deems it necessary to say especially to those unacquainted with his reputation that his Credentials or Diplomas always hang in his office.

ENDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS.

The many thousands cured at this Establishment, year after year, and the numerous important Surgical Operations performed by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by the representatives of the press and many other papers, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, besides his standing as a gentleman of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted. Skin diseases speedily cured.

April 5, 1874.—1y

LUMBER AND PLANING MILLS.

Third Street, adjoining Phila. & Erie R. R., two Squares North of the Central Hotel,

SUNBURY, PA.

IRA T. CLEMENT,

Is prepared to furnish every description of lumber required by the demands of the public.—Having all the latest improved machinery for manufacturing Lumber, he is now ready to fill orders of all kinds of

FLOORING, SIDING, DOORS SHUTTERS, SASH, BLINDS MOULDINGS, VERANDAS, BRACKETS,

and all kinds of Ornamental Scrowl Work. Turning of every description promptly executed. Also,

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

BILL LUMBER.

HEMLOCK and PINE. Also, Shingles, Pickets, Lathe, &c.

Orders promptly filled, and shipped by Railroad or otherwise. IRA T. CLEMENT.

dec19-68-1y

Professional.

J. Merrill Linn. Andrew H. Dill. Frank. S. Marr.

LINN, DILL & MARR,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

In Haupt's Building, Market Street,

SUNBURY,

aug.7,1874. Northumberland Co., Pa.

JOSEPH S. ARNOLD,

ATTORNEY and COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Liverpool, Perry county, Pa.

All business matters in the counties of Northumberland, Snyder, Union, Perry and Juniata promptly attended to. Consultations can be had in the German and English languages.

april 17, 1874.-1y.

EDMUND DAVIS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

SUNBURY, PENN'A.

Office in Haupt's Building, south side of Market street. june5,'74.-1y.

WM. A. SOBER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

AND COUNTY SOLICITOR.

Office on Front Street below Market, Sunbury, Pa. Collections and all legal business promptly attended to.

JAMES BEARD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office in Haupt's building, South East Corner of Market Square, Sunbury, Pa.

Special Attention Paid to Collections.

JAMES I. McDEVITT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND UNITED STATES COMMISSIONER. Office with S. B. Boyer, Esq., in Bright's Building, Sunbury, Pa. Aug. 22, '73.—1y.

A. N. BRICE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND ACTING JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Next Door to Judge Jordan's Residence, Chestnut Street, Sunbury, Pa.

Collections and all legal matters promptly attended to.

JEREMIAH SNYDER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND

ACTING JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Conveyancing, the collections of claims, writings, and all kinds of legal business will be attended to carefully and with despatch. Can be consulted in the English and German language. Office formerly occupied by Solomon Malick, Esq., opposite City Hotel, Sunbury, Pa.

March 29, 1873.—1y.

G. A. BOTDORF,

Attorney-at-Law,

GEORGETOWN,

Northumberland Co., Penna.

Can be consulted in the English and German languages. Collections attended to in Northumberland and adjoining counties.

Also agent for the Lebanon Valley Fire Insurance Company. mh15

T. H. B. KASE, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA. Office in Market Square, (adjoining the office of W. I. Greenough, Esq.,) Professional business in this and adjoining counties promptly attended to.

Sunbury, March 16, 1872.-1y.

W. C. PACKER,

Attorney at Law,

Sunbury, Pa.

November 9, 1872.—tf.

S. B. BOYER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Rooms Nos. 2 & 3 Second Floor, Bright's Building, SUNBURY, PA. Professional business attended to, in the courts of Northumberland and adjoining counties. Also, in the *Circuit* and *District* Courts for the Western District of Pennsylvania. Claims promptly collected. Particular attention paid to *cases in Bankruptcy.* Consultation can be had in the German language. mar25,'71.

L. H. KASE, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA., office in Masser's Building near the Court House. Front Room up stairs above the Drug Store. Collections made in Northumberland and adjoining counties.

Sunbury, Pa., June 8, 1872.

S. P. WOLVERTON, Attorney at Law. Market Square, SUNBURY, PA. Professional business in this and adjoining counties promptly attended to.

H. B. MASSER, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA.—Collections attended to in the counties of Northumberland, Union, Snyder, Montour, Columbia and Lycoming. ap10-69

SOLOMON MALICK,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office at his residence on Arch street, one square north of the Court House, near the jail, SUNBURY, PA. Collections and all professional business promptly attended to in this and adjoining counties. Consultations can be had in the German language. July27-1872.

G. W. ZIEGLER. L. T. ROHRBACH.

ZIEGLER & ROHRBACH,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Office in Haupt's Building, lately occupied by Judge Rockefeller and L. T. Rohrbach, Esq.

Collections and all professional business promptly attended to in the Courts of Northumberland and adjoining counties.

Dec. 2, 1871.

Dr. A. C. CLARK,

IN Mrs. Dounel's building, up stairs, above T. H. B. Kase's law office, opposite the Court House, Sunbury, Pa.

June 12, 1874.—6 mos.—pd.

G. B. CADWALLADER, Market Street, SUNBURY, PA.

Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Pocket Books, Dairies, &c.

DR. C. M. MARTIN, Office in Drug Store, Clement House Block, Office hours: from 11 a. m., to 1 p. m., and from 6 to 9 p. m., at all other hours, when not Professionally engaged can be found at his residence, on Chestnut Street, SUNBURY, PA. Particular attention given to surgical cases. Will visit Patients either in town or country.

Hotels and Restaurants.

CLEMENT HOUSE, Third Street below Market, Sunbury, Pa. PETER S. BURRELL, Proprietor. Rooms neat and comfortable. Tables supplied with the delicacies of the season and the waiters attentive and obliging.

Sunqury, Jan. 22, 1875.

UNITED STATES HOTEL, W. F. KITCHEN, Proprietor. Opposite the Depot SHAMOKIN, PA. Every attention given to travellers, and the best accommodations given.

April 5, 1873.—tf

ALLEGHENY HOUSE, A. BECK, Proprietor, Nos. 812 and 814 Market Street, above eighth, PHILADELPHIA. Terms, $2 per day. He respectfully solicits your patronage. Jan6'72.

NATIONAL HOTEL. AUGUSTUS WALD, Proprietor, Georgetown North'd County, Pa., at the Station of the N. C. R. W. Choice wines and cigars at the bar.

The table is supplied with the best the market affords. Good stabling and attentive ostlers.

HUMMEL'S RESTAURANT,

LOUIS HUMMEL, Proprietor

Commerce St., SHAMOKIN, PENN'A.

Having just refitted the above Saloon for the accomodation of the public, is now prepared to serve his friends with the best refreshments, and fresh Lager Beer, Ale, Porter, and all other malt quors.

Business Cards.

W. S. RHOADS. J. PACKER HAAS

W. S. RHOADS & CO.,

RETAIL DEALERS OF

ANTHRACITE COAL, SUNBURY, PENN'A.

Office with Haas, Fagely & Co.,

Orders left at Seasholtz & Bro's., office Market treet, will receive prompt attention. Country custom respectfully solicited.

Feb. 4, 1871.—tf.

ANTHRACITE COAL!

VALENTINE DIETZ, Wholesale and Retail dealer in every variety of ANTHRACITE COAL, UPPER WHARF, SUNBURY, PENN'A.

All kinds of Grain taken in exchange for Coal. Orders solicited and filled promptly. Orders left at S. P. Nevin's Confectionery Store, on Third treet, will receive prompt attention, and money receipted for, the same as at the office.

CRAWFORD HOUSE, Cor. Third and Mulberry, Business Centre, Williamsport, Pa.

Wm. CRAWFORD, Proprietor.

Dec. 11, 1874.

DENTISTRY.

GEORGE M. RENN,

In Simpson's Building, Market Square,

SUNBURY, PA.,

I prepared to do all kinds of work pertaining to Dentistry. He keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of Teeth, and other Dental material, from which he will be able to select, and meet the wants of his customers.

All work warranted to give satisfaction, or else the money refunded.

The very best Mouth Wash and Tooth-Powders kept on hand.

His references are the numerous patrons for whom he has worked for the last twelve years.

Sunbury, April 21, 1872.

NEW COAL YARD.

THE undersigned having connected the Coal business with his extensive FLOUR & GRAIN trade, is prepared to supply families with the

VERY BEST OF COAL,

CHEAP FOR CASH.

Egg, Stove and Nut, constantly on hand. Grain taken in exchange for Coal.

J. M. CADWALLADER.

Sunbury, Jan. 15, 1870. tf.

Miscellaneous.

SUNBURY MARBLE YARD,

Fourth Street below Market,

SUNBURY, PENN'A.

THE undersigned has returned from the Vermont Marble Quarries with **56** Tons of Marble for

Monuments, Grave-Stones, &c., &c.

He has bought at such figures that will allow him to sell better stone, for less money, than heretofore. The best

Sutherland Falls Marble,

which is better than Italian. Rutland is now sold as low as the Manchester.

Those who need anything in the Marble line, for Monuments, Grave-Stones, or other purposes, will find it to their interest to call and examine this large stock, as better bargains can be secured than buying from parties 'huckstering' round the country.

All lettering will be done in the neatest and most improved style.

W. M. DAUGHERTY.

Sunbury, Jan. 11, 1873.

JOHN NEAGLEY. D. W. PERRY

STEAM PLAINING MILLS,

MILLERSBURG, PA.

NEAGLEY & PERRY,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Flooring, Siding, Surface Boards, Lath, Stripping, Shingles,

And all kinds of Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, Mouldings, &c.

Hemlock & White Pine Bill Stuff, and all kinds of Building Material.

Stair building and church work a specialty.

March 13, 1y

THE KING BARBER SHOP

IS THE SHOP OF THE TOWN — and long has been; ask history and she will tell you

Men have grown old in our patronage—
Babies on their mothers' breast
To bouncing boys at play;
And youths by maidens fair caressed,
To stalwart men with cares oppressed,
And old men silver gray.

And among the honored and lasting impressions of time, and the crash of revolutions in circumstances, we stand a living monumental memento of the ingenuity and perseverance appertaining to the identity of progression, plying our vocation with the highest style of art and perfection, and aspiring to achieve the highest reward of merit attainable in our humble capacity, and the sentiment of respect and approbation which the presence of superior appliances and establishment are always wont to inspire.

Always to please
We shave with ease—
Cut and comb with taste the hair;
Shampoo the head with soothing care,
And color the whiskers black or brown,
To suit the people about the town.
Then allow me politely request you to stop,
And not go past nor from around our shop.

To get shaved on the basis of ability—nor as some have done for our use of the ballot for principle—sacred and right—nor under the common secret and invidious guise of enmity to complexion; for the cut of a man's coat, or the color of his skin, ought not to affect his usefulness nor his qualifications. A fair chance is all that we demand, to give the proof to all the land.

JAMES W. WASHINGTON.

Proprietor.

Sunbury, April 5, 1873; No. 91, Market st.

KEEP IT HANDY!

The Reliable Family Medicine.

DIARRHEA, Dysentery, Cholera, Summer Complaint, Cramps, etc., quickly cured by the use of

JARDELLA'S

Compound Syrup of Blackberry Root and Rhubarb. An old, well tried remedy, entirely vegetable, pleasant to take, quick and certain in effect; can be depended on in the most urgent cases; may be given to the youngest infant as well as to adults. It contains

NO CAMPHOR OR OPIUM.

It is a pleasant extract and readily taken by children. It has often saved life when physicians had despaired. Keep it in the house and use in time. All we ask for it is a trial. Don't let your dealer put you off with something else. Buy it. Try it. Sold by Druggists and Store Keepers throughout this State. Prepared only by HANSELL & BRO.,

jul9,-3m 2000 Market Street, Philadelphia.

TOY & CONFECTIONERY STORE.

Everybody is invited to come and buy of the handsome assortment of

TOYS AND CONFECTIGNERIES

SAMUEL F. NEVIN'S STORE,

in frame building, adjoining Moore & Dissinger's building, THIRD STREET, SUNBURY, PA. Just opened a fresh supply of Confectioneries of every description.

TOYS OF ALL KINDS

constantly on hand. The best RAISINS, FIGS, CURRANTS & DRIED FRUIT.

PURE RIO COFFEE, TEA & SPICES,

fresh Bread, Buns & Cakes, every morning

FANCY CAKES, BISCUITS, CRACKERS, &c.

ORANGERS, LEMONS,

FRESH FISH EVERY DAY

will be sold at the lowst rates. The best of *Albemarl Shad* will be delivered at the residence of purchasers in any part of the town.

Call and see the excellent assortment of goods and ascertain prices.

JUST OPENED!

The Fall and Winter styles

OF

LADIES DRESS GOODS,

Fancy Goods,

WOOLEN GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

A splendid line of Notions,

Ladies goods a specialty. Gents' Gloves, Neckties, Hankerchiefs, &c. Call and see the immense stock at

MISS KATE BLACK,

Market Square, Sunbury.

Sunbury, Nov. 13, 1874.

Book and Job Printing.

THE SUNBURY AMERICAN

The Largest and Most Complete Establishment

IN THIS SECTION.

NEW TYPE,

NEAT WORK,

IMPROVED PRESSES,

SKILLED WORKMEN.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

☞PRICES MODERATE.☜

BOOK, CARD AND JOB PRINTING

EXECUTED IN THE BEST STYLE.

BUSINESS CARDS.

WEDDING CARDS,

VISITING CARDS,

SHOW CARDS,

BALL TICKETS,

BLANKS,

HANDBILLS,

MERCANTILE LETTER HEADS,

NOTE HEADS,

BILL HEADS,

ENVELOPES,

CARDS,

CHECKS AND DRAFTS,

PROGRAMMES,

DODGERS,

PAPER BOOKS,

MANIFESTS,

CIRCULARS.

Everything that is needed in the printing department will be executed with promptness and at low prices. All are invited to call and examine our samples. No trouble to give estimates and show goods. We shall cheerfully do this to all, who call for that purpose, without charge.

☞Orders for Subscription, Advertising or Job Printing, thankfully received.

Address

EM'L WILVERT, Proprietor,

SUNBURY, PA.

Advertising Medium

THE SUNBURY AMERICAN

IS THE

BEST ADVERISING MEDIUM

In the Central part of the State,

IT CIRCULATES

In one of the Most Thrifty, Intelligent and

WEALTHY

SECTIONS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Sample copy of paper sent to any address free of charge.

Select Poetry.

A CHARMING WOMAN.

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

A charming woman, I've heard it said
By other women as light as she;
But all in vain I puzzle my head
To find wherein the charm may be.
Her face, indeed, is pretty enough
And her form is quite as good as the best,
Where nature has given the bony stuff,
And a clever milliner all the rest.

Intelligent? Yes, in a certain way;
With the feminine gift of ready speech,
And knows very well what *not* to say
Whenever the theme transcends her reach.
But turn the topic on things to wear,
From an opera cloak to a *robe de nuit*—
Hats, basques, or bonnets—'twill make you stare
To see how fluent the lady can be.

Her laugh is hardly a thing to please;
For an honest laugh must always start
From a gleesome mood, like a sudden breeze,
And her's is purely a matter of art—
A muscular motion made to show
What nature designed to lie beneath
The finer mouth; but what can she do,
If *that* is ruined to show the teeth?

To her seat in church—a good half mile—
When the day is fine she is sure to go,
Arrayed, of course, in the latest style
La mode de Paris has got to show:
And she puts her hand on the velvet pew
(Can hands so white have a taint of sin?)
And thinks how her prayer book's tint of blue
Must harmonize with her milky skin!

Ah! what shall we say of one who walks
In fields of flowers to choose the weeds?
Reads authors of whom she never talks,
And talks of authors she never reads?
She's a charming woman, I've heard it said,
By other women as light as she:
But all in vain I puzzle my head
To find wherein the charm may be.

—*Harper's Magazine for March.*

Tales and Sketches.

THE LONE CABIN.

I had ridden hard and fast, and was astonished to find myself coming into a straggling settlement. On the course which I should have taken there was nothing of the sort. Almost any traveler in the border sections would have been glad to thus stumble upon a place for food and refreshment. Not so with myself. In the breast pocket of my coat I carried five thousand four hundred and ninety odd dollars, United States money. I had received this amount from Major General T. M. Lacy, and it was to be carried through to Fort L.——, and placed in the hands of Colonel Asa F. Southard, to defray necessary army expenses.

'Get through at your best gait Carnes,' said the Major, 'the money is long since over due, and Southard's rare irascible temper must have been tried to the utmost. You know how the soldiers get to growling if Uncle Sam is at all delinquent in paying up. Ride in a careless manner, but careful. I don't think that any one dreams of the arrival of this money—save, of course, the mail agent and the clerk who delivered me the packages.'

I was directed over an unfamiliar section, hence my losing of the right route. I considered it my safest plan, so long as I had blundered upon the settlement, to boldly enter and rest, as an ordinary traveler would do. Should I push hurriedly on, I might by that very act, excite suspicion.

There were only two men in the bar-room when I entered, the landlord and the hostler. Under his familiar cordiality the landlord furtively eyed me in a manner that made me wish that I was well done with my job, but I re assured myself with the thought that it was the conciousness of the responsibility reposing upon me that caused his glances to disturb me. Before I had finished my supper, two more travelers rode up, called for the hostler, and ordered drinks, or rather one of them came in with the orders, and the other threw himself down on a bench outside, and began loading a huge pipe. Strolling carlessly about the room, I managed to glance out of the window. My heart leaped into my throat, for in the man outside I recognized—from the description of him—Bill Wolf—one of the most desperate characters that ever figured in the annals of border ruffianism. There was the huge red moustache, and thick, hairy throat, and the shoulders hunched up around his head, suggesting the shape of a mammoth clam—and the voice with a deep down intonation like the plop, plop, plop of water hurriedly leaving a jug. If the description of the notorious renegade is inelegant, it has the merit of truthfulness, and must, therefore, be excused.

I went through my supper in form, but whatever appetite I might have felt upon my entrance into the inn, had vanished with my discovery. After a time the other fellow came in, having been out, he said, to look after the animals, and they also ordered supper. Now was my time to leave, which I did in a careless manner, passing some commonplace remarks with the two men as I crossed the dim, smoky bar-room. As they seemed to take no notice of me whatever, I felt my spirits rise with hope that I should make a safe transit. It was quite duskish outside, but the hostler was flitting about the stable with his lantern, which emitted but a little more effulgent light than a white bean would have done, but he graciously brought out my steed at the order, and, mounting, I thankfully trotted away. The moon—a little past the full—would make her debut in something more than an hour after sunset, and I pushed along at a smart trot so as to get well out upon the plains and into the right trail before that time. The animal went along at an assuring gait, and I was feeling infinitely relieved at my providential escape from contact with the desperate characters whom I had left at the settlement, when my acute trained, ever alert ears detected the sound of swift riding. In which direction? From behind me, as the mildly floating breeze blew from that quarter. The face of the prairie in the section was a little rolling, but not so as to afford any shelter, and not a shrub or bush dotted the expanse for miles.

I drew my horse up for one moment to listen. No chance traveler ever rode like that. It meant pursuit.

I gave my steed a gallant lash, and she broke into a convulsive gait, hove her body up with one or two plunges, stumbled, going down upon her knees to her nose, and pitched me literally heels over head. For an instant I was paralyzed with astonishment, the next moment I seized the bit to fetch up the fallen animal, which had in the brief mishap undergone a strange metamorphosis. She had lost her white face on or in the grass, and, passing my hand between her eyes, I found the hair was wet. In an instant I was examining the white legs and face—and found these sticky with white-wash. What then? Simply my trappings had been transferred to another animal, gotten up to exactly represent mine in the evening. This discovery brought an appalling interpretation of the coming horseman. I gave the horse the whip as soon as his unstable legs were well under him, and sent him scouring on ahead, while I ran off to the right, making for a little hollow, near a shallow, dry ravine. Here to my profound astonishment, I discovered a lone cabin, or hut, about the dimensions of an ordinary country log house, and impulsively dashing up to this, I gave a rapid succession of knocks. A shrinking, pale and cowering woman opened it.

'What is it?' was her first question, noticing my breathless haste!

Had I stopped for a moment's reflection upon the strangely isolated position of the cabin, I should not have pushed in by her with the explanation:

'Is there a chance to hide here—my horse has thrown me and I believe a party of desperadoes are close up with me.'

I noticed that the moon was coming up dry and red in the east, when she mechanically closed the door behind me, before I had finished my explanation.

'No, no! there is no place,' she gasped, her quick ear now catching the sound of the coming horsemen. 'This is all the room there is—and there's neither cellar nor attic.'

'But this?' I exclaimed, rushing for a dark object in the corner.

'It's a coffin,' was her quick response; 'but there's no other chance—they are turning up to the door—get in.'

I had barely time to place myself in this receptacle for the dead, when a hoarse voice—one that I knew by description which I had bad of it, called out—

'Here you Dick.'

The woman threw her apron over her head and went to the door.

'Where's Dick?'

'He has'nt come back yet,' returned the woman.

'Oh, he hain't—Jen, hev you hurd a horse go by to-night?'

'Yes, only a little while ago—a small man?'

'Yes—driving like the devil.'

'I guess,' she said, and then paused, 'you can hear the horse now,' feigning to listen.

But Bill Wolf must have been of a suspicious nature. I heard him leap from his horse and strike with a jarring plunk upon the sod. A smouldering fire was burning on the stove hearth. I could imagine Bill's attitude—he had a hand on each door casing, his brutal head was thrust inside the room; he was peering about the apartment.

'What in h—l is that?' he questioned; and my heart stood still, for I knew he spoke of my retreat.

'It's Stauffer's coffin. Dick is going to carry it over to-night.'

'Stuff!' ejaculated the desperado, 'as he made his bed, so let him lay—buzzards are the sextons for the likes o' him.'

The woman sort of groaned, and when I heard Wolf go up and juggle the rain barrel at the corner of the cabin, and finally go away with the remark:

'He han't far off; he couldn't stick to that blind critter when he began ter hurry."

'What shall I do? what shall I do?' gasped the woman; 'they will be back in twenty minutes, for I believe that your horse is in sight, not more than three quarters of a mile off, and my husband is liable to come at any moment.'

'But with him inside the house we might—'

'With him!' she emphasized it in despairing tones, 'he's Bill Wolf' brother.'

I was out of the coffin in a trice then, you may well believe.

'It is death with you anyway!' moaned she, 'for I hear the rattle of Dick's axles already.'

'Stay, there's the rain barrel,' said I in desperation, 'they've tried that once, they may not again.'

And before you would be able to speak a sentence, the water was dashed out of the cask and stealing down into the arid soil, I was in the barrel, and the woman dropping a tub half filled with water in at the top as a cover.

She had barely time to enter the house, the door of which fortunately, opened on the side away from the moon, when a rattling vehicle drew up at the door, and I heard a voice raving and swearing at the woman for something done or undone, and then from the bunghole, the plug having been disloged in the upsetting of the cask, I saw the furious return of the three renegades.

There was a good deal of loud talking, and explanations, and oaths, and stirring up of hot nectar, and rough remarks about the coffin in the corner; but Dick and the woman both seemed sore about that matter, and the man peremptorily refused to join the hunt because of the coffin.

'Well, you're going our way a piece,' said Wolf; 'likely enough you'll have the fun of seeing us wing the turkey.'

The conversation was distressingly personal, made acutely so by Dick's asking:

'Is there enough water out there, Jen, to drink my horse?'

'I'll see,' she returned, moving slowly over the door sill, and then leaping to the cask she lifted out the tub and tipped my prison over a little so that I could spring out. I was behind the cask when Dick came to the door, and chirruped up his beast to the tub to drink.

'I'll go with you as far as the forks,' he said, as two of them came out with the coffin and slid it into the body of the wagon. They then stepped back, probably to call the others.

At that moment a wild and desperate plan entered my brain, but feeling for my knife I found that it was missing, along with the belt to which it was attached. In the sudden jostle which the falling steed had given me, the girdle had been snapped and lost without my knowledge. The horses of the three renegades—my own, which had been retained by the hostler at the inn, among them—were hitched on the further side of the door where the moon-light, striking by the end of the cabin, rested fully upon them. It was suicide to attempt seizing one of them; but as the woman with some purpose in her mind sang out to the men to come back and get the last dipper full of liquor which she had mixed, I seized the only alternative. I sprang lightly into the wagon, lifted the coffin lid, and again crawled into the long, narrow prison.

There was no choice. The flood of moonlight had swept so far towards my hiding place that only a part of my body was concealed by the barrel, and I knew that discovery was inevitable, for the man's horse stood in such a position that in order to recover the reins he must have trodden upon me; and there was no earthly thing as far as the eye could reach over the plain, behind which a man could hide. Ah, but what if he should re-adjust his freight? Can you think how my heart pumped away at the thought? You wonder what my plan could be? I had none, other than the hope of having only one man to deal with, if he went on his way as he calculated. The three ruffians were mounted and all were about to start, when the woman ran out with some sort of a blanket and muttered something about covering the coffin. The man yelled out to mind her business and let the thing alone.

She retreated with the cloth, but she had accomplished her purpose. In its fold she had concealed a bowie knife; under its cover she had raised the lid and dropped the weapon inside, risking giving me a cut as it fell upon me; but in the momentary noise and confusion I had got the weapon in my hand, and with its point raised the heavy lid of the rough box the fraction of an inch, so that breathing was easy it my position was cramped.

The three horsemen spread out, remarking to each other: 'Beat up the game now speedily, before, by any miracle, he gets into the wooded belt by Buford's Springs.'

They continued to halloo to each other for some time; their liberal potations surmounting their discretion.

'Dick,' they yelled back as they were off, 'a cool twelve hundred apiece; throw out your old shell and join the hunt.'

The driver mumbled something, but the liquor had thickened his speech so that it was unintelligible to me.

If he did attempt to move the coffin I was lost.

They kept within hailing distance for the length of some three or more miles. Dick smashing the heavy wagon along at a furious gait, and I expected every moment that my shell would be jostled out.

By and by there was a shout of to the right; a 'tally ho' as if the huntsman had sighted the quarry. Nothing but an unwarrantable amount of liquor could have influenced them to conduct themselves as they did, for no sooner had they called out from the right, than Dick came to a sudden halt, leaping from the seat and ran off toward those who were hallooing.

For an instant my heart stopped beating, at the thought of the hazard I was about to run. The next moment I sprang from the coffin to the ground. A few lighting like strokes, and I had severed the traces, and the hold-backs of the harness.

The whole thing is pictured vividly in my mind. The moonlight prairie, the little ravine towards which the renegades were dashing, the wagon standing in the trail—then the rattling of the falling thrills reached the ears of the party, and with a wild shout they turned towards me. I was on the horse's back, but boldly defined by the moonlight. There was a sharp report of two riffles. I felt a stinging in my foot, another in my shoulder, but the horse was unharmed, and the race for life began.

Their was a disheartening disadvantage for me, for I had no saddle, but I was riding for my life, and I held my steed between my knees, and took the broad trail with the fury of a tornado. But the issue would rest mostly with the horses. I knew nothing of the one which I rode; I knew nothing of those that were pursuing me, excepting my own white faced mare. She could run like an antelope, and out-wind a hurricane.

On and on my steed, desperately spurred with the point of my knife, bore ahead, actually causing me to gasp for breath; and two hundred yards in the rear rode my would-be murderers.

On the rolling prairie now, and my animal took the declivities with a plunge, and the elevation with a shure inside stride—across the brawling ford—but crack came another riffle echo, and again a stream of fire seemed to strike my shoulder. They were closing in—closing up. I could make out only two horsemen following. One of those had just discharged his riffle at me, and the other was held at rest for them to come just a few yards nearer.

A momentary dizziness lopped me over upon my horse's