SUNBURY AMERICAN.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

Established in 1840.
PRICE $1 50 IN ADVANCE.

SUNBURY, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 21, 1875.

New Series, Vol. 7, No. 6.
Old Series, Vol. 36, No. 6.

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

If paid strictly in advance; $1.75 if paid within the year; or $2.00 in all cases when payment is delayed till after expiration of the year. No subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid unless at the option of the publisher. These terms are strictly adhered to. All new subscriptions to the American by persons living outside of the County of Northumberland, must be accompanied with the Cash. This is made necessary by the difficulty experienced in collecting unpaid subscriptions at a distance.

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, Tremblings, 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, Pris, 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 injurred 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, noctural 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. Shin diseases speedily cured.

April 9, 1875.—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 Lunber, 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.

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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.

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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.

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

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Special Attention Paid to Collections.

A. N. BRICE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND ACTING JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

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Collections and all legal matters promptly attended to.

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ACTING JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

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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

W. C. PACKER,

Attorney at Law,

Sunbury, Pa.,

November 9, 1872.—tf.

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April 9,'75.

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

LINN, DILL & MARR,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Next door to the Presbyterian church, Market Square, SUNBURY,

April 9,'75 Northumberland Co., Pa.

EDMUND DAVIS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

SUNBURY, PENN'A.

Office in Masser's Building, south side of Market Square. April 9,'75.

JAMES H. McDEVITT,

Attorney at Law and United States Commissioner. Office with S. B. Boyer, Esq., in Wolverton's Law Building, Sunbury, Pa. April 9,'75.

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

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

March 19, 1875.

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.

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

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

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GEORGE M. RENN,

In Simpson's Building, Market Square,

Sunbury, Pa.,

Is 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.

Hotels and Restaurants.

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

Wm. CRAWFORD, Proprietor.

Dec. 11, 1874.

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

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 ustom respectfully solicited.

Feb. 4, 1871.—tf.

COAL! COAL! COAL!—GRANT BROS., Shippers and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in WHITE AND RED ASH COAL, SUNBURY, PA. (LOWER WHARF.)

Orders will receive prompt attention.

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. F. Nevin's Confectionery Store, on Third treet, will recieve prompt attention, and money receipted for, the same as at the office.

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.

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 crush 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.

THE TIMES.

A First-Class Newspaper.

DAILY AND WEEKLY.

Independent in Everything! Neutral in Nothing!

Opposed to all Corrupt Rings in Municipal, State and National Affairs.

The Daily Times will be issued on Saturday, the 13th of March next, and every morning thereafter, Sunday excepted, under the editorial direction of A. K. McCLURE, printed compactly from clear, new type, on a large folio sheet, containing all the news of the day, including the Associated Press Telegrams, Special Telegrams and Correspondence from all points of interests, and fearless editorial discussions of all current topics. Price, two cents.

Mail subscriptions, postage free, Six dollars per annum, or Fifty cents per month, in advance.

Advertisements, fifteen, twenty and thirty cents per line, according to position.

THE WEEKLY TIMES.

Will be issued on Saturday, March 20th, and weekly thereafter, containing all important news of the week, and complete Market and Financial Reports.

Mailed, for one year, postage free, at the following rates:

One Copy	$1.00
Ten Copies	9.00
Twenty Copies	16.00

Advertisements twenty-five cents per line. Remittances should be made by Drafts or P. O. Orders. Address,

The Times,

No. 14 South Seventh Street, Philadelphia.

New Advertisements

A NEW STOCK OF

MERCHANT TAILORING GOODS.

CHAS. MAIHL

Has just returned from the Eastern cities, with an elegant selections of

CLOTHS,

CASSIMERES,

and VESTINGS,

of the finest French Brands, Trimmings, &c. He is now ready to receive orders for

SPRING AND SUMMER SUITS

of any desired style. The latest styles of patterns on hand, and

NEAT FITS GUARANTEED.

You will find prices at least as reasonable as elsewhere. Give me a call.

CHAS. MAIHL,

FOURTH ST., Opposite CITY HOTEL,

SUNBURY, PA.

Sunbury, April 9, 1875.-tf.

1875 MILLINERY. 1875

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED

HATS and BONNETS.

SPRING STYLES.

CRAPE AND CRAPE VEILS.

NEW French Styles in Infants' Caps. Straw Goods, in Shade Hats, School Hats and all the latest Fashionable Shapes and colors.

Chip in Drab, Brown, Black and White. Leghorn, Black Hair, etc.

All the novelties in Silks, Gross Grains, Sashes, Serges, etc.

French Flowers, Wreaths, Roses, Buds and Sprays. Ribbons in the new shades.

Purchasers will find a full and carefully selected stock of Millinery at M. L. Gossler's Millinery Store, Fourth St., below the Shamokin Div. N. C. R. R., Sunbury, Pa.

April 23, 1875.

SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES

—OF—

MILLINERY

NEW STYLES,

NEW FEATHERS,

NEW FLOWERS,

ORNAMENTS.

Hats & Bonnets

TRIMMED AT ALL PRICES.

RIBBONS

IN THE

Latest and Best Shades.

Good Assortment of Notions

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

FANCY ZEPHYR GOODS AND INFANT'S HOODS,

At Misses L. & S. Welser's Millinery Store, Market St., Sunbury, Pa.

April 23, 1875.

Book and Job Printing.

THE SUNBURY AMERICAN

The Largest and Most Complete Establishment

IN THIS SECTION.

NEW TYPE,

NEAT WORK,

IMPROVED PRESSES,

SKILLED WOREMEN.

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

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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.

THE ROBIN.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

My old Welsh neighbor over the way
Crept slowly out in the sun of spring,
Pushed from her ears the locks of gray,
And listened to hear the robin sing.

Her grandson, playing marbles, stopped,
And cruel in sport as boy will be,
Tossed a stone at the bird, who hopped
From bough to bough in the apple tree.

"Nay!" said the grandma; "have you not heard
My poor, bad boy! of the fiery pit,
And how, drop by drop, this mereful bird
Carries the water that quenches it?

"He brings cool dew in his little bill,
And lets it fall on the souls of sin;
You can see the mark on his red breast still
Of fires that scorch as he drops it in.

"My poor Bron rhuddyn! my breast-burned bird,
Singing sweetly from limb to limb,
Very dear to the heart of our Lord
Is he who pities the lost like him."

"Amen!" I said to the beautiful myth;
Sing, bird of God, in my heart as well;
Each good drop is a thought wherewith
To cool and lessen the fires of hell.

"Prayer of love like rain drops fall,
Tears of pity are cooling dew,
And near to the heart of our Lord are all
Who suffer like him in the good they do!"

Tales and Sketches.

IN AN ELEVATOR.

'Mrs. James Alson at home on the Thursdays of December from 2 to 5 P. M. Hotel Kelleran, West Royalston Street.'

It was the last Thursday of December, and quite a little throng of fashionable people had assembled at the Hotel Kelleran in response to this card. The preceding Thursday had been wet and stormy; this was a model winter's day, crisp with sun and sparkling with sun. Carriages drew up before the door in long double rows; a mob waited on the sidewalk to watch the ladies going in; the elevator was on the wing continually, bearing gorgeous dames to the third story. It was a busy afternoon for the porter and the 'elevator boys,' but as that functionary, a youth of some forty summers, remarked to his confederates, 'Weddings is weddings, and it ain't every day we have a bride in the house, 'specially such a stunner as this one. Gorry! ain't she a beauty neither? I'd like to be a-taken of her up all day!'

Estella Blodgett had always been called a beauty. Why, was not so easy to say, for, as she herself once candidly remarked, 'When you come to look at me, I'm not so very pretty—in fact, no prettier than other people.' This was quite true. Beauty often consists in a certain nameless charm; brightness, unexpectedness, tact, and sweetness combined, and these Estella had. For the rest, there were dark hair and eyes, a clear, brilliant skin, a dimple, a white slender hand; but, as I said, she was no prettier than American girls are apt to be, only people persisted in thinking her so. She wore these unmerited laurels gracefully enough; success did not spoil her; her list of friends numbered as many women as men, which is always a test to the qualities of a beauty. But never, people agreed, had Estella Blodgett been sweeter, more unaffectedly cordial and facinating, than was Estella Alsop that afternoon as she glided about her pretty new rooms, welcoming, greeting, making every one feel at home.

'How happy she looks!' observed Mrs. Dalrymple.

'Well, who wouldn't be happy, with the loveliest French trousseau that ever was, and such a nice husband as hers?' asked Constance Ferris.

Two or three people laughed at the unconscious warmth of Constance's tone.

'For my part,' put in Alice Ordway, 'I never could quite see that James Alsop was so charming. He shuts me right up; I don't get on with him at all. Estella used to feel so too, and I never understood how she came to like him at the last.

'Ah, you never tried him in an elevator,' said Mrs. Dalrymple, looking funny.

'In an elevator! What do you mean?'

'Oh, thereby hangs a tale.'

'Who is that lady in gray that has just come in?' inquired Constance. 'See, Estella is speaking to her now.'

'How pleased Mrs. Aslop looks!'

Estella was looking more than pleased. She had kissed the lady in gray twice as they met, and now stood holding her hands and speaking rapidly.

'You brought your bag, Earnest? You are going to stay? I've set my heart on having you christen our spare room.'

'Yes, the bag is outside. Never mind it now, or me. We shall have time for all that by-and-by, and you have your other friends to see to.

'They are beginning to go. It is almost five. Run into my bedroom, Earnest, the one next this, and take off your bonnet.'

The elevator!—do tell me what you mean," persisted Alice Ordway, detaining Mrs. Dalrymple.

'Come round for five o'clock tea to-morrow, and you shall have the full, true, and particular history,' promised that lady. 'It is too late for story-telling now. I must go.'

The last guest departed, and Estella ran back into the drawing room.

'Now Earnest, dear old Earnest. I have you to myself at last. Come and get settled, and make believe you have lived here always. See, this is your room. Isn't it cozy?'

'It is charming'—look about the dainty chamber, with its walls and carpet of pale gray touched with blue, its fresh chintzes, and gay little fire. 'I never saw anything prettier or more complete. How do you like living on a flat, Stella?'

'Oh, very much. I don't know about flats, in general; but this is delightful, quiet, convenient, and we are so high up that we have something like a view. James and I are very proud of our view. But we began with pleasant associations, you know. The Peytons used to live here. Such nice people! And here it was that it all begun.'

'It?'

'Yes, our it. Dear old stupid, you know what I mean; our engagement? no, not our engagement—that came later—but our finding each other out; the preliminary emotions, and all that.'

'I want to hear about all that,' said Ernestine, as they returned to the drawing-room and settled themselves before the fire. 'I missed the letter you wrote at the time of your engagement, you remember, and really I know almost nothing, except here you are,'

'So you did. Well'—looking at the clock—there's a good hour before dinner, and James will be late to-day, because he has gone to a faculty meeting. You know of course, that he is a professor, and excessively wise and learned?'

'Yes; I know so much.'

'I used to be dreadfully afraid of him,' went on Estella, with a little laugh. He isn't a society man at all, and dosen't know how to get on with young ladies. He used to talk to me sometimes at parties, but I was always stiff and silent. He made me feel shy and ignorant and light minded somehow, the only man that ever did, and I quite thought that I disliked him. In fact, I used to say so. Several of the girls felt the same.

'The Peytons lived in these rooms last winter. Dear me! is it only last winter? It seems as if it must have been years ago, so much has happened since. They were lovely people, gay and kind, always giving the loveliest little parties. They've gone to Europe now, or I should want you to know them. Well, they were going to have a little dinner on Mrs. Peyton's birthday, the 2d of December—just the Dalrymples and Sergeants; and Mrs. Peyton was to ask a gentleman to watch me; eight of us there were to be. Harry Allen was to be the gentleman. He was a great ally of mine, and we all agreed that it would prove quite a perfect little affair.

'The very day before I had a note from Mrs. Peyton to say that Henry Allen's step-mother was dead, and she must get some one else. Who would I like? I wrote back it wouldn't matter much; Leslie Clark would be nice, if he were disengaged. But although I said so, I did care quite a good deal. You know it makes a difference who takes you in at one of those little dinners. Your evening is pleasant or stupid according to whether the person next you is nice or not; so I hoped Leslie Clark would be available; for though he dosen't amount to very much, he is always chatty and pleasant *et homme du monde.*

'Somehow I had a feeling that the evening was going to be important! Isn't it strange how such impressions seize upon you? I never took more pains with my toilette for any party, and my dress was lovely, though I say it—one of those cream-white Chinese stuffs made up over pale yellow; and I had a splendid great velvet red rose, with all the smell of the summer in it, for the *corsage*, and a set of brown crystals. I really looked remarkably nice, and set out in the highest spirits. So you can imagine my feelings when, just as I was getting out of my carriage, another drew up, and James Alsop stepped out in dress coat and gloves, evidently bound for the dinner. Leslie Clark had proved engaged, and Mrs. Peyton, casting about for a substitute, had lighted on James. She hadn't the least idea, of course, that I disliked him.

'It makes me laugh to recollect how cross I felt. And he looked equally dissatisfied. He confesses now that he was a good deal put out. My shyness and avoidance had rebuffed him, and he made up his mind that I was 'frivolous,' and that he would let me alone in the future.

'With a vague hope that he might be bound for the first story or the second, I remarked, 'Good evening,' Mr. Aslop. Are we both *en route* for Mrs. Peyton's?'

'Mrs. Peyton's, he replied, with a stiff little bow. Then we took our place in the elevator as gloomily as though we were going to a funeral instead of a dinner party. Dear me, how funny it was! The man below started up, and up we went. There wasn't any 'elevator boy then. That's an improvement put in since our accident.'

'An accident! Did you have one?'

'Oh dear, yes—the most ridiculous possible. Half-way between the second floor and the third the elevator stuck. What was the matter exactly I have never been able to understand, though James has explained it several times; but I think the chain was clogged in some way, and would'nt work either up or down. When it first stopped we thought it some mistake, but after a minute James grew uneasy. He twitched the rope, but all to no purpose; then he began to call, hoping somebody below would hear us.'

We were so near the Peytons' floor that we could see the light shining through the glazed door on the top. The elevator had an open work roof—criss cross, you know, with quite large holes between the criss crossings. It was not dark; we could see each other plainly. By-and-by we heard the bells ring in a distracted way, feet running up stairs, and voices; then the door at the top shot back, and some one called out:

'Miss Blodget, are you here?'

'Yes,' I said; 'I wish I wasn't.'

'What's the matter with the pulleys?' called out James.

'Oh, Alsop, you too? It isn't the pulleys, they say; it's something else. But it's sure to be all right in a few minutes; they've sent for a man to come and fix it.'

'Was there ever anything so provoking since the world began?' chimed in Mrs. Peyton. (I could just dimly see her profile through the open work.) Don't catch cold, Estella, whatever you do. Keep your cloak tightly around you. You'll see that she's wrapped up won't you, Mr. Alsop? It's such a comfort that you are there to take care of her.'

'Are you warm enough?' asked James, in a formal voice.

'Yes, indeed;' and I showed him that my wrap was lined with fur.

'That's well,' he said; 'there is always a draught in a shaft like this.'

'Well—of course nobody could keep on being stiff under such circumstances—we got to talking. The dinner party arrived, the Dalrymples and Sergeants. One by one they came to the glazed door to look down and pity us, and what between sympathy and the ludicrous nature of our fix, they laughed and we laughed, till we were in the merriest of moods. All this time confused sounds of scraping and sawing came from below, but we remained unmovable.'

'Do go to dinner,' I called out, for I knew Mrs. Peyton's cook must be on tenterhooks. We don't care for soup; do we, Mr. Aslop? We will come in for fish.

'No, neither of us eats soup,' echoed James. Pray begin without us, Mrs. Peyton. We'll make our appearance when you get to something we like.

There were all sorts of silent demurs, of course, but at last they went away and left us *tete-a-tete.*

'This is absurd enough,' said James.

'Yes,' I said; but after all, it might be worse. It is only to forget that we can't get out. Let's make believe, as the children say, that we are at a party, and that this is a cozy little boudoir into which we have come on purpose to rest and entertain each other, and it will be quite nice.

'I had no idea you were such a philosopher,' said James. I could see that he was smiling behind his mustache. 'A boudoir be it, by all means, and we will entertain each other.'

'We did. What we talked about I couldn't pretend to say—everything in heaven and earth, I think—poetry, science, religion, gossip. James says it was the pleasantest evening he ever spent. He says I never looked so pretty in my life—I was only half visible, you know—and that the rose in my dress kept darting out delicious sudden smells which affected his head and cast him into a glamour. It is all nonsense, of course; but do you know, Earnest, I do really and truly think that he fell a little in love with me then and there, and I with him?'

'Every little while somebody would leave the table to condole with us, and report just how far the dinner had progressed. Now it was the game, now it was the salad, then the *biscuit glace.* I began to grow hungry, and James became ravenous.'

'I say,' he called out to Mrs. Peyton, 'If some sandwiches were cut very long and narrow, and judiciously lowered, I think we could entice them in through this net-work.'

'I suppose we did look like chickens in a coop. Never was anything seen so absurd as Mr. Peyton and Mr. Dalrymple dangling morsels of bread and butter and chicken tied to long strings toward us, and James spearing them with the hook of his umbrella. They sent down fried oysters one by one, wrapped in paper. They sent down macaroons and lady biscuit. A good many things lodged on top of the elevator, but some came in, and we were very glad of them. They even attempted champagne in a Cologne bottle, but that upset, and rained down on my dress.'

'What a pity!' cried James, sponging me with his hankerchief. 'Your gown is ruined, I fear.'

'Champagne improves everything.' I said and laughed it off. I really didn't care. What with the singularity of our adventure, and all the fun we had made, I was quite enjoying myself, and the gown seemed of no consequence. Dear old gown. I have it still James says I am always to wear it on the anniversary of that evening.

'All this time was lost in wonder that he should be so agreeable. I can't tell you, Ernest, how nice he was that night. All his scholarly stiffness melted away; he was easy, merry, friendly, and oh, so kind. I found myself talking to him about all sorts of trifles, which the day before I should as soo thought of confiding to the observatory. I even told him what I was going to wear to the charity ball. Think of that!'

'It was ten o,clock before the elevator stirred. Then it gave a jerk, and before we could speak, down, down it fell with a dreadful, smashing rapidity. The stupid people, in trying to mend matters; had left the chain slip off the wheel. Oh!'—drawing a long breath—'it makes me shudder now to think of it. The sensation was sickening.'

'Were you hurt?'

'No; never such a miraculous escape. Do you know, in the middle of our descent I recollected having read somewhere that to rise on your tiptoes and come down again on the soles of your feet at the moment of touching would break such a fall. And I rose on mine.'

'Wonderful! And were you really not hurt?'

'Hardly at all. I was jarred and bruised a little, and James a good deal more, for I hadn't time to tell him about the tiptoes, and he was firm. Our friends from above rushed down, expecting to find us in little pieces, and were beside themselves with joy when we were drawn out almost unharmed. We all vowed that we should never venture again into an elevator, but bless you, we have all broken the vow since. Such a house as this would be uninhabitable without one.'

'I really don't think I shall,' said Ernestine, looking quite pale. 'It terrifies me to remember that only to day I came up in this of yours.'

'Oh, ours is the safest in the city now. You know the superstition about the cannon balls never entering twice at the same place. We have had our accident, and it is over. Besides Mr. Kelleran had the apparatus entirely changed, and they say now that such a thing could not happen.'

'So then and there your romance began?' remarked her friend.

'Then and there. Of course James came to see me afterward, and kept coming, and I had quite got over being afraid of him, and so—and so. Ah, there he is at last,' as the door opened. 'James, dear, how late you are. Come here and be introduced to my Ernest.'

Miscellaneous.

A Brute.—Don't read the annexed extract to your wife, young man, because it is likely to make her cry:

The girl is generally educated on novels and her first disappointment comes in on the quiet indifference of the husband after the honeymoon. 'You love me no longer,' said a bridge of a few months to her better half in grown and slippers. 'Why do you say that, puss?' he asked quietly, removing a cigar from his lips. 'You do not caress me nor call me pet names; you no longer seek so anxiously for my company,' was the tearful answer. 'My dear,' continued the aggravating wretch, 'did you ever notice a man running after a car! How he does run—over stones, through mud, regardless of everything till he reaches the car and he seizes hold and swings on. The quietly seats himself and reads the paper.' 'And what does that mean?' 'An illustration, my dear. The car is as important to the man after he gets in as when he was chasing it, but manifestation is no longer called for. I would have shot any one who put himself in my way when in pursuit of you as I would now shoot any one who would come between us, but as a proof of my love you insist upon running after the car. Learn to smoke, my dear, and be a phiosopher. The two combined will clear the brain, quiet the nerves, open the pores and improve the digestion.'

Cocoa Plantations in the West Indies.

Nothing is more surprising to those who know the West Indies than that so few should visit those beautiful islands for pleasure. Their varied loveliness would well repay a tourist for a little inconvenience from heat and mosquitoes, and a short voyage, which, under ordinary circumstances, is even enjoyable. The wild, richly wooded mount