SUNBURY AMERICAN

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At One Dollar and Fifty Cents
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[illegible]BURY, PA., Fr[illegible]RNING, NOV[illegible]

New Series, Vol. 7, No. 32.
Old Series, Vol. 36, No. 32.

Medical.

ALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL

R. JOHNSTON,
'hysician of this celebrated Institution, has covered the most certain, speedy, pleasant and ectual remedy in the world for all
DISEASES OF IMPRUDENCE.
Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures, fections of Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsy, Languor, Low rits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of Heart, Timidity, Tremblings, Dimness Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, rost, Nose or Skin, Affections of Liver, Lungs, tomach or Bowels—these terrible Disorders sing from the Solitary Habits of Youth—those ret and solitary practices more fatal to their tims than the song of Syrens to the Mariners Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., impossible.

YOUNG MEN
specially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit ich annually sweeps to an untimely grave usands of young men of the most exalted ents and brilliant intellect, who might otherse have entranced listening Senates with the nders of eloquence or waked to ecstacy the ing lyre, may call with full confidence.

MARRIAGE.
Married Persons or Young Men contemplating rriage, aware of Physical Weakness, (Loss Procreative Power—Impotency), Nervous Exability, Palpitation, Organic Weakness, Nerus Debility, or any other Disqualification, edily relieved.

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

ORGANIC WEAKNESS,
potency, Loss of Power, immediately Cured l full Vigor Restored.
This Distressing Affection—which renders Life erable and marriage impossible—is the penalty d by the victims of improper indulgences. ung persons are too apt to commit excesses m not being aware of the dreadful consequences t may ensue. Now, who that understands subject will pretend to deny that the power procreation is lost sooner by those falling into proper habits than by the prudent? Besides ng deprived the pleasures of healthy offspring, most serious and destructive symptoms to both dy and mind arise. The system becomes deaged, the Physical and Mental Functions akened, Loss of Procreative Power, Nervous itability, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, igestion, Constitutional Debility, a Wasting the Frame, Cough, Consumption, Decay and ath.

A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.
Persons ruined in health by unlearned pretenrs who keep them trifling month after month, ing poisonous and injurious compounds, uld apply immediately.

DR. JOHNSTON,
mber of the Royal College of Surgeons, Lon, Graduated from one of the most eminent leges in the United States, and the greater t of whose life has been spent in the hospitals London, Pris, Philadelphia and elsewhere, effected some of the most astonishing cures t were ever known; many troubled with ring in the head and ears when asleep, great vousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, dfulness, with frequent blushing, attended netimes with derangement of mind, were cured mediately.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.
Dr. J. addresses all those who have injurd mselves by improper indulgence and solitary bits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting m for either business, study, society or marge.

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

Mentally—The fearful effects on the mind much to be dreaded—Loss of Memory, Confsion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evilrebodings, Aversion to Society, Self-Distrust, ve of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of the ls produced.

Thousands of persons of all ages can now lare what is the cause of their declining health, ing their vigor, becoming, weak, pale, nervous d emaciated, having a singular appearance out the eyes, cough and symptoms of consumpn.

YOUNG MEN
ho have injured themselves by a certain prace indulged in when alone, a habit frequently arned from evil companions, or at school, the ects of which are nightly felt, even when leep, and if not cured, renders marriage impose, and destroys both mind and body, should ply immediately.

What a pity that a young man, the hope of his untry, the darling of his parents, should be atched from all prospects and enjoyments of e, by the consequence of deviating from the th of nature and indulging in a certain secret bit. Such persons must before contemplating
MARRIAGE,
flect that a sound mind and body are the most cessary requisites to promote connubial happiss. Indeed without these, the journey through fe becomes a weary pilgrimage; the prospect ourly darkens to the view; the mind becomes adowed with despair and filled with the melanoly reflection, that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

A CERTAIN DISEASE.
When the misguided and imprudent votary of leasure finds that he has imbibed the seeds of is painful disease, it too often happens that an ll-timed sense of shame, or dread of discovery, eters him from applying to those who, from ducation and respectability, can alone befriend im, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of his horrid disease make their appearance, such s ulcerated sore throat, diseased nose, noctural ains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, eafness, nodes on the shin bones and arms, blotches on the head, face and extremities, progressing with frightful virulence, till at last the palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall m, and the victim of this awful disease becomes a horrid object of commiseration, till death puts a period to his dreadful suffering, sending him to "that Undiscovered Country from whence no traveller returns."

It is a melancholy fact that thousands fall victims to this terrible disease, through trusting 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 Impusters 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 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.

Professio[illegible]

T. [illegible] BURY, 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.

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.

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.

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 in Haupt's building, Market street, Sunbury, Pa.
April 9,'75.

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

W. C. PACKER,
Attorney at Law,
Sunbury, Pa.
November 9, 1872.—tf.

S. B. BOYER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Office in Wolverton's Law building, Second street, 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. April 9,'75.

L. H. KASE, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA., office in Wolverton's Law building, Second street. Collections made in Northumberland and adjoining counties.
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.

H. B. MASSER, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA.—Collections attended to in the counties of Northumberland, Union, Snyder, Montour, Columbia and Lycoming. apl10-69

GEO. W. ZIEGLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office opposite depot, Third Street, Sunbury, Pa.
Collections and all professional business promptly attended to in the Courts of Northumberland and adjoining counties.
October 22, 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.

E. C. GOBIN,
ATTTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.
Office on east Market street, opposite the City Hotel, Sunbury, Pa.
Prompt and careful attention paid to conveyancing.
May 14, 1875

G. B. CADWALLADER, Market Street, SUNBURY, PA.
Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Pocket Books, Dairies, &c.

DENTISTRY.
GEORGE M. RENN,
In Simpson's Building, Market Square,
Sunbury, Pa.,
Is prepared to do all kinds of work pertaining to a Dentistry. He keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of Teeth, and other Dental articles, and means to keep a supply which he will be able to select, to suit the taste of his customers.
All work warranted to give satisfaction, or else the money refunded to give satisfaction, or else
The very best Mouth Washes 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 Restau[illegible]nts.

EAGLE HOUSE, (Formerly "[illegible] Hotel," re opened July 1st, 1875.) Mill Street, Danville, Pa. L. G. STICKER, Proprietor. Guests conveyed to and from the Depot. Good sample rooms for agents.
Aug. 13, '75.-1y.

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.
Sunbury, 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 manner of liquors.

Business Cards.

J. PACKER HAAS W. S. RHOADS
HAAS & RHOADS
RETAIL DEALERS OF
ANTHRACITE COAL, SUNBURY, PA.
OFFICE WITH HAAS, FAGHLY & Co.,
Orders left at Seasholtz & Bro's. office, Market Street, will receive prompt attention.
Customs respectfully solicited.
Oct. 22, 1875.—tf.

COAL! COAL! COAL!
Shippers and Wholesale [illegible]

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 street, will recieve prompt attention, and money receipted for, the same as at the office.

COAL, FLOUR, GRAIN AND PHOSPHATE.
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.
I am also prepared to supply to farmers and others
THE NATIONAL SOLUBLE BONE.
This Phosphate is of a higher grade than is usual in this country, and is sold at a reasonable price.
J. M. CADWALLADER.
Sunbury, Sept. 16, 1875.—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 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.

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.

WATCHES, JEWELRY & SILVERWARE.
John W. Stevenson,
Corner Third and Market Sts, Sunbury, Pa.
HAS completely renovated his Store Room, and opened the largest assortment of
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SOLID SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
ever exhibited in this part of the State. Everything in the Jewelry line is kept in store.
Silver-Ware,
Bracelets,
Rings & Chains,
of every description and of the finest quality
Particular attention paid to repairing
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c.
HAIR JEWELRY made to order.
Sunbury, March 6, 1874.

JOHN H. SELL. JOHN M. SCHONOUR
SELL & SCHONOUR,
FO[illegible] Second Street, WOMELSDORF, Pa.
[illegible]N AND DOMESTIC LIQUORS
Pure [illegible] BRANDIES, GINS,
APPLE WHISKEY, [illegible] Whiskey,
All Liquors sold warranted [illegible]
Orders promptly attended to [illegible] represented.
[illegible]tronage respectfully solicited. [illegible] public patronage.
SELL & SCHONOUR.
2d St., Womelsdorf, Berks Co., Pa.
F 27, 1874.—1y.

New Millinery S[illegible]
HERNDON, North'd County, Pa.
Mrs. KATE MECK respectfully informs the public that she has opened a
NEW MILLINERY STORE,
Front street, Herndon, where she has just received an entire new stock of Fall and Winter Millinery Goods of the latest styles and patterns, consisting of
HATS AND BONNETS,
FEATHERS, FLOWERS, RIBBONS,
and all Goods found in a first-class Millinery Store, which are offered at extremely low prices. Ladies are especially invited to call and examine all the new styles, and ascertain the prices. KATE MECK.
Herndon, Oct. 15th, 1875.—6mos.

Advertising Medium

THE SUNBURY AMERICAN
IS THE
BEST ADVERISING MEDIUM
[illegible] 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.

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.

[illegible] ATTORNEY.

I had after a severe struggle with poverty caught at the skirts of the legal profession. A sign with gilt letters, "David Moss, Attorney and Solicitor at Law," was tacked on my office door on Louisiana avenue. Within a few dusty books, an empty desk and a dilapidated arm chair, proclaimed my legal status. I had waited patiently for criminal and perplexed debtors to rush in and seek my advice, but they did not rush well; hope deferred had almost made my heart sick. On the morning of December 21st. 1871, I sat discontsolately in my office, with my overcoat buttoned up to my chin, said overcoat answering in lieu of fire, and took a prospective glance at my affairs. My finances stood two five, that is a five cent nickel to a two cent copper. The five cents would buy a glass of beer and the two cents a pretzel. I smiled at my anticipated happiness, and took an inventory of my ward robe. Like their owner, my coat and pants had evidently seen better days, for, although rusty and threadbare, they showed traces of their original color texture. I commenced to ruminate on my condition and achieve plans for the future. But all I could bring to aid me were the words of Horace Greely, "Go West," and "you are a liar." I knew I was a liar technically speaking, because my sign proclaimed me to be an attorney and solicitor at law, and yet I had not had a single case to plead before the bar, although I was nominally a member. To go west was to my fancy a literal burial of all my "splendid possibilities. I knew I possessed (what young man is there that does not think the same?) genius that would astonish the world if it could only find an outlet. Just as I arrived at this point in my reflections, the door of my office swung softly on its hinges, and a man closely muffled in winter apparel stood by my side.

'Are you a lawyer, sir?' he said, with a questioning glance in his steel gray eyes.

'That is my business,' I returned, cooly straightening myself to the full height of my five feet six.

He smiled at my manner, slipped a five dollar note in my hand, and said blandly, 'I have come for advice.'

This was coming to the point. I thawed instantly and asked my client to be seated.

He was a middle aged man, tall and sinewy with black hair, sparsely mixed with gray. His dress and manner proclaimed him a man of wealth. I noticed this as he slowly seated himself.

'Suppose,' said he, 'you had an only daughter, and she was obstinately determined on marrying a man that you despised, a man whom you knew to be a villain, but had no means of proving it.'

'Is your daughter of age?' I asked.

'I did not say she was my daughter, young man; you jump at conclusions; no able lawyer accepts anything without proof.'

I felt that I had suddenly changed places with him—that he was the attorney and I was the client, but taking no notice of his words, I repeated the question.

'Is she of age?'

'Yes' was the reply, 'she is of age and as obstinate as a mule.'

'Disinherit her,' I suggested.

'Oh,' said he, with a shrug of his shoulder, 'have tried everything; I have told her she shouldn't have a penny of my money; I have kept her on bread and water; hired a governess to watch her, in fact, I have left no stone unturned.'

'There remain only two methods; incarcerate her in an insane asylum, or put detectives on his track and convict him of some gnoble action, I said.

'Your last suggestion is the best. But even if I should convince him of murder she would imagine that it was a conspiracy on my part, and marry him at the gallows.'

He remained in deep thought for several minutes and then said: 'Young man I don't think your business is very lucrative how would you like to change it for something more profitable?'

Change or starvation was evidently a necessity for me, so of course I had no objections to offer. In fact any escape from my present condition was like a godsend to me. I imparted my willingness to make any reasonable change. We soon agreed upon terms which seemed to me more than liberal and together concocted some plan to bring the young lady to submission.

I had some compunction of conscience, for two against one, and that one of the weaker sex, seemed hardly fair; but the novelty and the romance and the solid cash connected with it, reconciled me to the situation.

CHAPTER II.

Just as the sun from the west was gliding the Capitol dome with the last gleams of departing day, the train from Baltimore came puffing in. It was Christmas eve, and the busy crowds were hurrying to their homes.

Two days before, David Moss, attorney and solicitor, seedy and threadbare, had left for Baltimore. This evening the train brought back David Moss an elegantly attired gentleman. It is astonishing how one's dress increases their self respect. No doubt Polonius thought of this when he said to his son, 'Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy, for the apparel oft proclaims the man.'

What a change it had made in my feelings! A few days ago so despondent, now buoyed up by hope and my good looks, I felt as happy as a king. My mirror had told me the same flattering tale which it tells many a bell. My ambrosial locks were curled in style, my blonde moustache was waxed to perfection, my blue eyes sparkled, and my mannerly form was immessed in an elegant suit of broadcloth. Besides all this, I had cultivated a becompallor, for I was to enact the role of invalid. A carriage was waiting, I was assisted into it by the obsequious footmen, and sank languidly on the cushions. I was driven to an elegant mansion, met by the host and almost carried to a luxurious chamber. I was too fatigued to go down stairs that evening, but the amount of supper I contrived to swallow, and the wine it took to wash it down, would have astonished a restaurateur.

In the morning my head was so bad I took my coffee to bed. At dinner time I managed with my assistance, to get to the dining-room, and for the first time met Kate Marston, the young lady whose dearest hopes I had come to overthrow. After the first glance I began to think that perhaps old Mr. Marston had made a grave mistake in bringing me there. I never had an ideal; my busy life in college and my money to live at all afterwards had allowed no margin for dreams. But I am sure Kate Marston embodied all the elements which have composed my ideal if I had possessed one.

She was small, a perfect brunette with blue eyes, which might sparkle with love or hate, red lips and cheeks, lustrous black hair, white, shapely teeth, and, in fact, everything which is charming in woman. She treated me very kindly, very gently, because I, her father's friend was an invalid. If I had been apparently strong and hearty she would have suspected her father's motives, and met every advance with a rebuff. He had brought several eligible young men to his house but Kate had sent them about their business in anything but a complimentary style. All the ladies who had been hired as companions she won over to her disobedience, and were discharged in disgrace. It was planned that while drawing on her sympathy, and seeking kindly affices from her. I should watch over her, keep with her as much as I could, and excite if possible, the jealousy of her lover, and tempt him to some desperate action.

I felt immediately that it would be a pleasant task, although had I been as I appeared, a young man of landed estate, I would have entered into it with greater zeal. For a few days everything progressed smoothly. Kate was assiduous in her attentions to my comfort. I would lie on the sofa and she would read to me in her dulcet tones. I enjoyed this heartily, for she was really a good reader, and Tennyson or Byron from her lips was the sweetest music to me.

When my head ached, and I often had severe spells with my head, how tenderly she bathed it with those deft fingers of hers. I would have been content to live and bask in the sunshine of her presence forever, but observation showed me that there was a necessity for action. Sometimes Kate would shut herself up in her room for an hour or two. Meanwhile, I on whom time always hung heavily when she was absent, placed my chair by the window to view passers by. Invariably I saw a man pacing up and down in front of the house. He was of medium size, light complexion, blue gray eyes, long side whiskers, a mixture between flaxen and brown. Most people would have called him rather good looking, but a close observer of character would have noted the strange-shaped forehead and the gradual sinking in of the features at the bridge of the nose. I was not long in finding out that this was Kate's lover, and I took a strange delight in watching him. I caught him looking at me with a malignant scowl. With Kate's re-appearance he always disappeared. I was certain that they were keeping up a correspondence, but I never saw her receive any letters. I began to concoct plans to prevent this. I begged her as a great favor to help me in writing some letters which was a necessity for me to write, but which, on account of my weakness, I was unable to do. I kept her for long hours writing letters about all sorts of things to imaginary people, which, of course, were never mailed. I have some of them yet carefully put away in my writing desk. Then we took long rides, and she, believing me to be a stranger in the city, pointed out objects of interest, and answered the numerous questions which I chose to ask. I think at those times she must have thought me very stupid, and possessed of very little information, but she always answered me with the same unwearying kindness.

With the firmness and, as her father termed it, obstinacy, there was always in her that gentleness and sweetness which characterizes the true lady. I only sighed that she had not bestowed her love on some worthy object—*myself*, for instance. Luckily I met no one that knew me as David Moss, attorney and solicitor; but we nearly always passed somewhere in our rides her lover, whom her sister told me was Walter Reveaux.

At such times Kate would bow and smile, while he returned a haughty bow which brought frightened, grieved looks into Kate's fair face. Then an insane desire would seize me to jump out of the carriage and give him the thrashing he deserved, but discretion being the better part of valor, I would on reflection remain seated, and by playful badinage endeavor to coax back Kate's smiles.

I had been at Marston's house nearly a month, and been treated as an honored guest by both master and mistress. The change in my life seemed almost as wonderful as the miracles wrought by Alladin's lamp. I came slowly down stairs on this morning, a little earlier than usual, and entered the dining room. I had expected to find no one there, and was surprised to see Kate kneeling before her pet canary, weeping bitterly, and between her sobs saying, 'good-bye, sweetheart,' for so she called the bird. I entered unobserved, so I slipped out again and closed the door softly after me, determined to closely watch affairs.

I came down late to breakfast, and found her [illegible] already seated. There were no traces of agitation about Kate; there seemed to be an added sweetness and gentleness in her manner to her father. I complained of having passed a bad night and of feeling badly. I kept my room most of the day, but within its precincts I raged furously. To let her escape with that scoundrel, seemed to me would be to let the last of my life depart. No, I was determined to prevent it even at the cost of my life.

The day wore away in slow, interminable length. I did not tell her father what I suspected, but prepared to keep my vigil alone. By ten o'clock the house was silent. I knew that Kate had gone to her room, for I had heard light steps on the stairs some time before; I lowered the gas, opened my door silently, and prepared to listen to every sound.

The town clock struck eleven,—twelve, and one, before my patience was rewarded, then the creaking of the stairs drew my attention. Looking out I saw in the dim light a dark robed figure stealing down, then the clicking of the locks in a moment. I followed through the gate, down to the end of the square, where a closely covered carriage was awaiting. I arrived just in time to hear Walter Reveaux's voice saying:

'Kate darling, I knew you would come,' when I took her by the arm and said:

'Kate—Miss Marston; you should not do this mad thing. Return with me to your father.'

Then Reveaux's voice in a passion cried 'How dare you interfere? I will teach you better manners!'

Before I could avoid it he raised a pistol and fired.

I felt a dull pain in my side; then came a blank.

CHAPTER III.

When I returned to consciousness I heard voices faintly whispering: 'He cannot last much longer, poor fellow.'

I had a dim idea that the room was full of people, but I recognized no one; then came another blank.

I had been badly wounded in the side, almost fatal, but careful nursing and a good constitution triumphed. After returning to consciousness the second time I mended rapidly. I think what helped me most was Kate's sweet face bending over me with such a world of tenderness in it. I convalenced rapidly, and Kate and I soon resumed our rides. One morning Mr. Marston summoned me in his library and told me that I must appear as a witness against Reveaux. This I did not wish to do, for fear that it might complicate Kate; but Mr. Marston insisted, and the trial resulted in Mr. Reveaux being sent to the penitentiary for three years.

Kate manifested no feeling: her lover seemed to have yield to the circumstances.

With Mr. Reveaux's sentence my work was done. I had gained the end for which I was employed. I told Mr. Marston this and thanked him for his kindness.

'Do you really wish to leave us, my boy?'

'No,' I replied; 'but I have completed my mission, and now there is nothing left for me to do. In leaving you I leave everything and go forth into the world more desolate than I came.'

'But why not stay? I have property which needs care. I can find plenty for you to do.

'Can't you see that it is madness for me to stay? I have only relieved you from one trouble to drag you into another. I came here heart whole; I shall go away leaving my heart behind me. I would have been persumptuous enough to have told you this had you not forced me to explain; as you see it is, the only course open to me is to go. You have only escaped one danger to encounter another.'

What a kind, benignant expression came into the old gentlemen's eyes as he replied:

'If Kate loves you, you can marry her. I only ask my son-in-law sterling worth, and I believe that you possess that. I care not for money, landed estates, or whether blue blood or plebian flows in your veins,'

"It is worth makes the man
The want of it the fellow."

I lost no time in finding Kate, and telling her the old, old story; when I had finished she looked up and said: 'Can you trust me now. I have been so very, very wicked.'

Trust her! No angel from heaven would have seemed purer, and so I told her.

My sign, 'David Moss, Attorney and Solicitor at Law,' hangs out once more in view of the capitol. It is not now merely an empty sign, but a reality, and my practice is not only large but lucrative. I have a special penchant for unfledged attorneys, and do all that I can to throw practice in their way that they may show of what stuff they are made.

Miscellaneous.

DANIEL WEBSTER'S FRIEND.

He wasn't such an old man, but his face was very sad, his hair was long, and he was bent over. He entered a store on Jefferson avenue Saturday, and after warming his hands at the stove he inquired of the proprietor:

'Will you give me a little advice?'

'I guess so; what is it?' was the cheerful reply.

The stranger backed up to the stove, wiped his nose on his hand, and after a moment continued:

'If you wanted to die would you jump into the river or take pizen?'

'Well, I don't know about that. I guess I'd rather live on than do either one. Why, do you feel like dying?'

'I do, mister!' said the man in a deep toned voice. 'Yes, I've staid around long enough.'

'What's the matter—why do you want to die?' questioned the merchant.

'What's there to live for?' demanded the sad man. 'There hain't no such times as there used to be—no such men as there once was.'

'Well, the times are a little hard, but there's lots of good men left, I guess.'

'Purdy good, maybe,' said the old man as he felt of the stoveppe, 'but I can't 'sociate with 'em! After a man has knocked around with Daniel Webster and Henry Clay he can't come down on a level with these every day plugs and feel good.'

'Did you associate with them such?'

'Did I? I've shook hands with Clay, Calhoun and Patrick Henry more times than you've got hairs on your head!'

'You have, eh?'

'And I knew Gineral Lafayette and all those fellers, and now to have to come down on a par with these no-accounts is killing me by inches. I don't care if I die to-night!'

'I guess you could get along if you tried hard,' said the sarcastic image! exclaimed the old man, spitting on the stove with great vigor. 'I am as far above such sunflower men as you are, as the eagle is above the chipmunk!'

'You get out of here!' said the merchant 'You are an ignorant old drunkard!'

'I am, eh?' shouted the old man, and he backed the merchant over a box of palm-leaf fans. The clerks hauled him off and threw him out doors, and as the police took him the old man said:

'I'm ready to die! Daniel Webster is up there with the angels, and I hear him calling me to get out o' this one-horse crowd.'—*Detroit Free Press.*

The North Cornwall furnace, six miles south of Lebanon, Pa., have blown in.

The gass escaping from defective pipes is killing all the shade trees in Danville.

Mr. Albert W. Porter, of Tioga county, raised this year, on four acres of land, 240 bushels of oats, weighing thirty eight pounds to the bushel.

The Two Bills.

Two bills were awaiting in the bank for their turn to get out into the world. One was a little bill, fresh from the other was a big bill, a thousand dollar bill.

While lying there side by side, they fell a talking about their usefulness. The dollar bill murmured out:

'Ah! if I were as big as you, what good I would do! I could move in such high places, and people would be so careful of me, wherever I should go! Everybody would admire me, and want to take me home with them; but, small as I am, what good can I do? Nobody cares much for me. I am too little to be of any use.'

'Ah, yes! that is so,' said the thousand dollar bill; and it gathered up its well trimmed edge that was lying next the little bill, in conscious superiority. 'That is so,' it repeated. 'If you were as great as I am, a thousand times bigger than you, then you might hope to do some good in the world.' And its face smiled a wrinkle of contempt for the little dollar bill.

Just then the cashier comes, takes the little murmuring bill, and kindly gives it to a poor widow.

'God bless you!' she cries, as with a smiling face she received it. 'My dear hungry children can now have some bread.'

A thrill of joy ran through the little bill as it was folded up in the widow's hand, and it whispered: 'I may do some good, if I am small.' And when it saw the bright faces of her fatherless children, it was very glad that it could do a little good.

Then the little dollar bill began its journey of usefulnes. It went first to the baker's for bread, then to the miller's, then to the farmer's, then to the laborer's then to the doctor's, then to the minister's, and wherever it went it gave pleasure, adding something to their joy.

At last after a long, long pilgrimage of usefulness among every sort of people, it came back to the bank again, crumpled, defaced, ragged, softened by its daily use. Seeing the thousand dollar bill lying there, with scarcely a wrinkle or finger mark upon it, it exclaims:

'Pray sir, and what has been your mission of usefulness?'

The big bill replies: 'I have been from safe to safe among the rich, where few could see, and they were afraid to let me go out far lest I should be lost. Few indeed are they whom I have made happier by my mission.'