

posite the residence of Judge Jordan. Sunbary, July 1, 1865.--1y G. W. ZIEGLER. L. IL CASE

living had greatly diminished his fortune, and the persistency with which my mother clung to her accustomed mode of life made fearful inroads upon the rest. A few years NEW GOODS!! at the farthest would exhaust it. I spoke "Keep it," I gasped ; "keep it, for you are worthy to wear it. I dare not take it." My through the rest with more calmness. of this to my mother, and she acknowledged was dark when I went back home, and by that time I had conquered my heart. heart seemed bursting, and I wildly cried, it, but declared her inability to help it. In Among my friends was a gentleman whom less than a year she died; and oh, such a fearful death ! I shudder when I think of, i though it was years ago, and I seem to hear "O Walter, pity me i my heart is breaking !" Cross, and I wait hu He sprang forward and clasped me in his arms. He held me so close that I could not the weary be at rest. I had known from my childhood. He was fifty, at least, and 1 was just twenty-one -her last words to me even yet-"Nellie, never marry a poor man. Make a rich 1 received a visit from him a few days after move, and I could feel his heart beating my interview with Walter, and before he left he made me an offer of his hand. He fiercely against mine. I lay passive for a moment, for it was so sweet to be clasped in match." It needed not my mother's wish to confirm told me he had loved me for a long time, hose dear arms, where I knew I could never me in my desire to contract a rich marriage, but had feared to speak before, as he was be held again. I felt his hot tears falling for I had determined to adopt the plan as the only means by which I could escape from much older ; that he feared 1 could not love fast upon my check. "O, Nellie, Nellie," he solbed, "you cauhim ; but now that 1 was alone in the world the doom of poverty which I saw hanging over me. I had not the moral courage to not do this. You love me-1 know you he felt that he had a right to tell me of his love me, as truly as I love you; and yet you face it, and I resolved to fly from it; but I little dreamed of the struggle that was in These were almost the very words Walter would doom both of us to life long misery. had spoken to me, and they fell with a cold chill on my heart. 1 asked him time to re I implore you, do not marry that man." I felt that I could not long resist him, if he held me thus. I called all my fortitude store for me. When I was a child my only playmate was a boy a few years older than myself. He was named Walter Gwynne, and was the son of a neighbor. Walter and I had been playmates and schoolmates together. He had carried me in his arms often, and used to call me his pet. As we grew up our When I was a child my only playmate flect on the offer he had made, and was given to sustain me-"Release me, Walter Gwynne," I exclaimed, coldly, "you have no right to act so." "By Heaven !" he shouted, fiercely, "I will not part with you! Look at those waves. Who is to hinder me from hurling you into Yankee Notions in Great Variety Hosiery, Gloves, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Saspon-ders, Neckties, Paper Collars, Umbrellss, a good sesortment of Spectacles, Coats, Spool Cotton, faney Buttons, Trimming, &c. Carpots, Floor and Table Oil Cloths, brown and green Oil Cloths for windows, Gilt Shades, Fixtures for Window Blinds. Hats, Caps and Ladies Shakers, Hardware, Nalls, Forks, Shovels, Spades, iron-tooth Garden Rakes. childish affection strengthened, and when we became mar and woman we loved each did not love him. Yet 1 had resolved upon would be even better than at present; but 1 them, and saving you from a life of infamy i hearing every sound and answering every call, did this faithful nurse perform her task, You do not love that old man, and you marry him for his gold. By Heaven, you shall a rich marriage, and 1 had no better prosthinking not of herself, nor feeling the fa not! I will plunge you beneath those waves and follow you there, before you shall be pect than this. Should 1 accept him? Oh knew his heart and he knew mine. When the torture, the agony, of those thoughts! my mother died Walter was very good to 1 felt that 1 knew what my course would tigue of broken rest. Day after day did this us, and a voice exclaimed, in angry aston-ishment, "Mr. Gwyune, what does this youthful sufferer and charge. States of her me. O, never had I loved him so well as I be. It would be to deceive a true, good did then 1 In my gratitude I gave him a man, who t relic that had belonged to my father, and begged him to keep it for my sake. It was a small, curiously worked cross of iron, and ing him soo man, who trusted me, and prove false to my 1 avoided Walter, but could not help seement and kind care succeeded at last to produce the much desired change, and our Walter released me, and we both looked around abruptly. Mr. Grey was standing within a few feet of us. Walter looked at him for a moment, hesitated, and then sprang ing him sometimes. He never said anything young friend rapidly improved. Convales-cence followed the administering of restora-tives, and short occasional drives in the country gave that buoyancy and strength so bore this inscription in German, "I gave more with regard to the offer he had made gold for iron, 1813." It was one of the fa-me, but 1 perceived that he was anxiously awaiting my answer. Little did he dream mous iron crosses that were bestowed by the King of Prussia in the war against Napolcon, how much suffering those interviews cost down the rocks, and was out of sight. me. I would have given my life to have knelt at his feet and laid my heart bare be-fore him, to have asked him to take me to "What does it mean ?" Mr. Grey asked, much needed after a severe sickness. Social and had been conferred for merit on my grandfather. It had never been in unworthy hands, and I gave it to Walter, as he was the only one I knew who merited it; but I his own great heart and save me from myconversation between the invalid and his hesitatingly. "Poor boy," I said, calmly. "He has just faithful companion of the sick-room was frequently had, and upon every such occa-sion the representative of wealth was imnade me an offer of his hand, and his disapdid not think then that my hand would in-deed lay upon him a cross of iron never to be laid down. self; but 1 could not—1 could not. 1 resolved to end this trial. 1 sent for Mr. Grey and gave him my answer to his pointment made him forget what was du to me. I hope you will pay no attention to him, for 1 am sure he will be ashamed of pressed to reward one who had been so attentive. Interviews were sought for and I was deeply attached to my mother, and suit. I promised to be his wife. When he mourned for her sincerely; but this was not my greatest sorrow. A heavier grief came upon me-one for which I alone was re-upon me-one for which I alone was reencouraged, and upon a very fine morning, the sun shining in all its splendor and effulhimself when he grows calmer." It cost me much to utter these words, but the sun shining in all its splendor and effui-gence, just such a morning above all others to "pop the question," did the possessor of thousands propose to the girl of toil to be-come his wife. Say, fair reader, what would you have said to a proposition so abrupt and unexpected ? Well, we know you would have replied the same as sensible Mary did ; for she said "Yes," and the two loving hearts were made one that yery day and the poor did so calmly and with such composure that Mr. Grey was deceived. "I am sorry for him, Nellie," he said, sim-One afternoon, about sunset, I went out sponsible, it is true, but which was none the alone to the rocks near the sea shore, where I had been so often with Walter. I sat for a long time, looking out on the wayes which were overcast with a dull, leaden hue, and ply. "If he loves you as I do, I can well imagine how much suffering his loss has casier to bear on that account. casier to bear on that account. I had resolved on marrying a rich man, as my own fortune would not last much longer and I was firm in my determination. I loved Walter Gwynne with my whole heart in the was noor and I know would as my own fortune would not last much longer and I was firm in my determination.
I lored Walter Gwynne with my whole learn i tout he was poor, and I knew would have a hard struggle in life; and I had not the courage to face the world with him. I had myself for my weakness, and would have given worlds to have been his wife; but i was wicked, I know; but I hare suffered for it since, and if sorrow can make the suffered for it since, and if sorrow can make that lined the sea-shore. It was one of our favorite strolls, and it was the first time ince my beravement that we had been to gether for moro than a few minutes at a time. He spoke to me about my future life, and it shrouded in my; that my future was still shrouded in my stary and doubt.
T have thought of this a great deal, Nel, the me is the place. Why do co you ask?"
T glanced up at his face, and, as I saw that look there, knew what he wished to essy. I grew pale and faint.
"No. Walter, no," I gasped. "Don't say cost him." We went home in silence. I did not see Walter again. In the morning I received a note with only two words-"Forgive me," and in the evening I heard that he had gone were made one that very day, and the poor girl of yesterday is now the blushing bride of wealth to day. Long may Edward and Mary live to enjoy each other's love. - Camaway from the village. In a month after this I was married. bridge (Mass.) Press. The "very fire morning" was that of Sat-urday last, and the place where the "two loving hearts were made one" was the neigh-boring city of Charlestown. "Mary" is had learned by that time to rule my heart, and I did not falter as I repeated the awful words in which I vowed to love my husband. A few weeks after my marriage I learned that Walter had fallen heir to an immense fortune, left him by a distant relative. This was the beginning of my punishment. I wanted wealth, and had I been true to my own heart I might have had it with the love Learned ossessed of an unusual amount of personal beauty. The Southern gentleman is about twenty-four years of age. The bride is not twenty. -Boston Post, August 6th. A town heart I might have had it with the love
 I craved.
 Mr. Grey was kind and tender. All that weath and affection could do to make me in the papy, he lavished upoc me; but each free proof of his love and confidence only in the failed myself, and prayed for thang about loading places. Better for your own health—better for your own health is a child's arm to be the share to happiness in her, God took her for hank paper, tied with a red tape, carried in the child was nearly dead from loss or by riding after an imaginary one. A quire to me, and every day I found it more to me, and every day I found it more one who, though noshind's friend, you has band's love was desperate. My husband's low the it.— I was mad—I was desperate. My husband's low the policies and your other was desperate. My husband's low it is a set of the yolk was performed to happines and my own. He read in the your chances. I craved. a moment's silence : "I have feared this for some time, Nellie grew pale and faint. "No, Walter, no," I gasped. "Don't say "No, Walter, no," I gasped. "Don't say it—don't say it !" "I must say it !" "I must say it, Nellie," he went on, "and you must listen to me. Ever since we were children I have loved you, and have looked to the day when I should claim you as my wife. Now that you are alone in the world, I think I have a right to urge my claim. You know I love you, and I have believed

He held out to me the iron cross, and his

never knew how I deceived and wronged

turkeys were congregating, uttering wild and discordant cries, and fluttering in the and I am thankful he did not. It greatest consternation. On approaching he

unable to move ahead in a direct line, and

as it retired from its vanquished foc, moved off obliquely with a shambling gait. At dusk of the same day a snake equally as large

man's barn-yard and began calling for his absent mate, by rattling loudly. It was sum-

with a tail studded with thirteen rattles.

Sinnemahoning county is famous for snakes, and they seem to be unusually nu-

merous this season. "Tis a region where

snake jugglers can replenish their exhausted menageries with every species in America known to the naturalist. Also the black bear, owl and whippoorwill, the never fail-

ing companion and allies of the copperhead, hissing adder and rattlesnake, may all to

found in that region in loving contiguity.

## ZIEGLER & CASE ATTORNEYS AT LAW SUNREBLY PENNSYLVANIA.

Collections and all Professional business promptl attended to in the Courts of Northumberland and

adjoining Counties. Ly-Also, special attention paid to the Collection of Pensions, Bounties and Back Pay for Widows Urphans and Soldiers Sanbury, March 18, 1865...

## II. B. MASSER.

A thorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA.-Collections attended to in the counties of Nor-humberland, Union, Snyder, Montour, Columbia and Lycoming. REPERENCES.

REPERENCES. Hon. John M. Reed, Philadelphia, A. G. Onttell & Co., " Hon. Wm. A. Porter, " Morton McMichael, Esq., " E. Ketcham & Co., 289 Pearl Street, New York. John W. Ashmead, Attorney at Law, " Matthews & Cox, Attorneys at Law, " Sunbury, March 29, 1862.

VALENTINE DIETZ, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER

in every variety of

ANTHRACITE C O A L, Upper Wharf, SUNBURY, Penn'a. 

E C GOBIN.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law BOONVILLE, CCOPER CO, MISSOURI.

Will pay taxes on lands in any part of the State. Buy and solt real Estate, and all other matters entrusted to him will receive prompt atten-July 8, 1865 .- oct 15, '64.

DR. E. D. LUMLEY,

P HYSICIAN AND SURGEON NORTHUMBERLAND, PA. DR. LUMLEY has opened an office in Northum-berland, and offers his services to the people of that shace and the adjoining townstips. Office next door to Mr. Scott's Shoe Store, where he can found at all hours.

Northumberland August 19, 1865.-

## FLOUR & FEED STORE WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he keeps constantly on hand at his new WAREHOUSE, near the Shamokin Valley Railroad Depot, in SUNRURY, Flour by the barrol and sacks of all kinds of Feed by the ton The above is all manufactured at his own Mills, and will be sold at the lowest cash prizes. J M. CADWALLADER. Sunbury, April 1, 2866.

JEREMIAH SNYDER,

Attorney & Connsellor at Law. SUNBURY, PA.

1. District Attorney for Northumperland County.

G. W. HAUPT, Attorney and Connseller at Law Office on south side of Market street, four doors wes of Eyster's Store,

SUNBURY, PA Will attend promptly to all professional business entrusted to his care, the collection of claims in Northumberland and the adjoining counties. Sanbury, April 7, 1866.

JACOBO. BECK MERCHANT TAILOR,

And Dealer in CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTING, &c Fawn street, south of Weaver's

BUNUBRT, PA.

March 31, 1856, WHILLIAM I. ROOM. Bricklayer and Builder, Market Street, 4 doors East of Third St., SUNEURY, PENN'A. 3. E.-All Jobbing promptly at-tend to S. Gnoss old stand. Market Source.

unbury, June 2, 1866.

Na

## J.H. ENGEL

HAS just returned from New York and Philadel-phia, and is now receiving a New Stock of Spring & Summer Goods.

at a great reduction in prices. Gentlemen's Wear.

Fine Black Cloth at \$4.00 that used to sell at \$8.00. Cassimores, Satinett, Cashmeretts, Kentucky Jeans, Cottonade and Linen Panting, at reduced prices. Ladies' Dress Goods.

Sitk, Wool Delaines, Mohair, Silk Stripe, Paul De Chain, Alpacea, Poplett, English and Scotch (inghams, Challies, Delaines, Lawn, Calico and Musline, very cheap.

White Goods.

White Goods. Linen Dress Goods, Linen Skirting, White Toilet Quilts, Brilliants, Swiss Stripe, Swiss Cambric, Jac-conett. Irish Linen, Shirt Fronts, &c. Ladies' Cloth and Flannel Sacking, and other fannel at low prices. White Shetland Wool, Shawls, Balmoral Skiris, &c. Skirting and the latest style of Hoop Skirts, very handsome and cheap. Yankce Notions in Great Variety

GROCERIES, SALT & FISH.

Queensware, Glassware, Boots and Shoes, Paints, Oils, Glass and Putty.

School Books, and a new supply of WALL PA-PER, will be sold very cheap. All persons desirous of getting good goods at low prices, for each or country produce, will please give max call. Sunbury, 'April 7th, 1866.

WILLIAM W. APSLEY'S Wholesale Boot, Shoe and Trunk

WAREHOUSE, SUNBURY, PA.

SUNBURY, PA. W. W. APSLEY has just opened a NEW STORE in the well-known house of Mrs. Boul-ton, in Market street, and offers to the elitsens of Sambury and neighboring towns, BOOTS & SHOES of the best quality and workmanship. He having made arrangements with first-chase manufacturers to supply the best quality of goods. In the Wholesale Department he calls the atten-tion of Country Storekeepers to his fine stock, which will be sold at the lowest wholesale prices, thus ena-bling Retail Dealers to save exponse of visiting the cities to replexible their stock. In the Retail Department can be found BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS, VALISES, & e., which, in price, at these times, are without a parallel.

SHOES, TRUNKS, VALISES, &c., which, in price, at these times, are without a parallel. The stock of Ladies' Wear is superior in style and workmanship than is usually found in country towns, embracing genus of Balmorals, splendid Congress Gaiters, and fancy shoes of every kind. W. A. also calls attention to his large stock of Men's wear, of latest styles, that will fit any foot with case and comfort.

Come One: Come All! Sunbury, March 10th, 1866.

NEW OPENING Of Clothing, Gent's Farnishing Goods, Boots & Shocs.

THE undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the public of Sunbury, and visinity, that he has opened his

CLOTHING STORE with a well selected stock of GENF'S FURNISHING GOODS. I will soll at astonishing low prices. I have also still on hand a large stock of

Boots & Shoes, for Ladies, Gents and Children's wear, which I am selling off, as I intend to give up that branch of busi

S. Gnoss' old stand, Market Square. Sunbury, April 7, 1866.

shall follow them. I have sinned, but I with eye rivited on the glassy orbits of his have suffered and repented. I have sought captor, and gradually approaching its venomercy and forgiveness at the foot of the mous jaws. Mr. M'Clelland quickly dis-Cross, and I wait humbly for the day when patched the bold intruder, and the turkey the heavy laden shall travel no more, and was set at liberty, but strange to record, with its eyes so singularly transfixed, that it was

MISCELLANEOUS. Romance in Boston.

A few weeks since, a very wealthy South-

ern gentleman visited Boston to make purchases, and while sojourning at a prominent marily dispesed of, and when measured, hotel was taken suddenly ill. His malady was ascertained to be four feet in length, botel was taken suddenly ill. His malady was of such a character that it required the skill of an eminent physician, and the attention of an experienced nurse, and such experience was found in the person of a young and comely Irish girl, a domestic in the hotel. She had but recently been employed to do the work in the hotel, and had during the short time engaged given such satisfaction to her employer that he at once selected her to minister in the sick chamber of our oung friend. Watchful and attentive,

> .... TIT FOR TAT .- The old fashion of wear The Fon TAT.—The old fashion of wear-ing very tight pantaloons and very short tailed coats having been revived by the gentlemen, a lady thus "pitches in" as a set off to the diatribes published on "tilting hoops." She sensibly observes: "I think the gentlemen have forgotten, in their set to remedie

their zeal to promote grace and modesty among the ladies, that they themselves do not always dress either gracefully, becoming or modestly. I write it advisedly. The pre-sent fashions for gentlemen are unbecoming, ungraceful and immodest. Are Byron collars, and the very economical cravat known ns 'Sailor's Tie,' becoming? Are tight straight pantaloons gracefui? Is a roundabout a modest garment for a grown man? I doubt if Byron looked well with his neck encircled by one of those articles, so irresistibly remindful, now a-days, of negro minstrelsy As to the present ridiculous short coats, I can only say that they present to a person at all belligerent a temptation scarcely to be overlooked."

That is a very fair hit, and it must be con fessed that the hit is well deserved.

THE Chicago Times, speaking of Dr. Dos ie, the New Orleans martyr, calls him, "One of those pestilent ruffians and demagogues fortunately killed."

fortunately killed." Turn we now from the Northern Demo-crat to a candid Southerner. The Galveston, Texas, Bulletin says: "Dr. Anthony P. Dostie, who was killed, was the last Union man to leave the State; he openly denounced the Confederacy long after actual fighting began. Whatever may be said of the rest, no man charged him with dishonesty. He was, undoubtedly, very

indiscreet." The contrast is instructive. A tower, 150 feet in height, and which