

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN"  
TERMS—TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, \$2.50 if not paid within the year. No paper discontinued until arrears are paid.  
These terms will be strictly adhered to hereafter.  
If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their newspapers from the office to which they are directed, they are responsible until they have settled the bills and ordered their discontinuance.  
Estimates will please get at our Agents, and frank letters containing subscription money. They are permitted to do this under the Post Office Law.

**JOB PRINTING.**  
We have connected with our establishment a well selected **JOB OFFICE**, which will enable us to execute, in the neatest style, every variety of printing.

**BUSINESS CARDS.**  
**GRUBBS HILL, SIBON P. WOLVERTON.**  
**HILL & WOLVERTON,**  
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.  
SUNBURY, PA.  
WILL attend to the collection of all kinds of claims, including Bank Pay, Bounty and Pensions.  
SUNBURY, Pa., April 1, '66.

**L. H. KASE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Two doors east of Filling's store, Market Square, SUNBURY, PENN'A.  
Business promptly attended to in Northumberland and adjoining counties. Is also duly authorized and Licensed Agent for the collection of Bounties, Equalization Bounties, Pensions, and all manner of claims against the Government.  
SUNBURY, Sept. 15, 1866.

**G. W. ZEIGLER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
North Side of Public Square, adjoining residence of Geo. Hill, Esq.,  
SUNBURY, PENN'A.  
Collections and all professional business promptly attended to in the County of Northumberland and adjoining Counties.  
SUNBURY, Sept. 15, 1866.

**JACOB SHIPMAN,**  
FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT  
SUNBURY, PENN'A.  
Farmers Mutual Fire Insurance Co., York Pa. Insurance Co., Mutual Protection Co., New York Mutual Life, General of Phila. & Harford, Conn. General Accidents.  
SUNBURY, April 7, '71.

**DR. CHAS. ARTHUR,**  
Homoeopathic Physician.  
Graduate of the Homoeopathic Medical College of Pennsylvania.  
Office, Market Square opposite the Court House SUNBURY, PA.  
March 21, 1866.

**SUNBURY BUILDING LOTS**  
J. W. CAKE'S addition to the Borough of Sunbury, for Sale on reasonable terms.  
Apply to J. H. AWL and SOL. BRIDGHS,  
SUNBURY, PA.  
Or P. W. SHEAFER, Gettysburg, Pa.  
Nov. 24, 1866.

**AMBROTYPY AND PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.**  
Corner Market & Fawn Street, SUNBURY, PA.  
S. BYERLY, PROPRIETOR.  
Photograph, Ambrotypes and Miniatures taken in the best style of the art.  
April 7, '71

**J. R. HILBUSH,**  
SURVEYOR AND CONVEYANCER  
AND  
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.  
Mahoney, Northumberland County, Penn'a. Office in Jackson township. Engagements can be made by letter, directed to the above address. All business entrusted to his care, will be promptly attended to.  
April 22, 1866.—ly

**W. M. ROCKEFELLER,** LLOYD T. ROHRBACH,  
**ROCKEFELLER & ROHRBACH,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
SUNBURY, PENN'A.  
OFFICE the same that has been heretofore occupied by Wm. M. Rockefeller, Esq., nearly opposite the residence of Judge Jordan.  
SUNBURY, July 1, 1865.—ly

**E. B. MASSER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PA.—  
Collections attended to in the counties of Northumberland, Union, Snyder, Montour, Columbia and Lycoming.  
REFERENCES:  
Hon. John M. Reed, Philadelphia,  
A. O. Gattell & Co.,  
Hon. Wm. A. Porter, Baltimore,  
Morton McMichael, Esq.,  
E. Reichman & Co., 209 Pearl Street, New York,  
Hon. A. H. Condit, Philadelphia,  
Mathews & Cox, Attorneys at Law,  
Sunbury, March 29, 1862.

**VALENTINE DIETZ,**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER  
In every variety of  
**ANTHRACITE COAL,**  
Upper Wharf, SUNBURY, Penn'a.  
Orders solicited and filled with promptness and dispatch.  
SUNBURY, May 12, 1865.—ly

**E. C. GOBIN,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
BOONVILLE, COOPER CO., MISSOURI.  
WILL pay taxes on lands in any part of the State. Buy and sell real estate, and all other business entrusted to him will receive prompt attention.  
July 8, 1865.—Oct 15, '64.

**DR. E. D. LUMLEY,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
NORTHUMBERLAND, PA.  
DR. LUMLEY has opened an office in Northumberland, and offers his services to the people of that and the adjoining townships. Office next door to Mr. Scott's Shoe Store, where he can be found at all hours.  
Northumberland August 19, 1865.—

**LOUR & FEED STORE**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.  
THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he keeps constantly on hand at his new MILLION, near York, and Philadelphia styles of Flour, in SUNBURY, Flour by the barrel and sacks all kinds of Feed by the ton he above in all quantities. Orders will be sold at the lowest cash prices.  
J. M. CADWALLADER,  
Sunbury, April 1, 1866.

**JEREMIAH SNYDER,**  
Attorney & Counselor at Law,  
SUNBURY, PA.  
District Attorney for Northumberland County.  
Sunbury, March 31, 1866.—ly

**G. W. HAUPT,**  
Orney and Counselor at Law,  
SUNBURY, PA.  
on south side of Market street, four doors west 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.  
Sunbury, April 7, 1866.

**WILLIAM L. ROOM,**  
ricklaker and Builder,  
Market Street, 4 doors East of Third St.,  
UNBURY, PENN'A.  
All Jobbing promptly attended to.  
Sunbury, June 2, 1866.

**GRANT & BROTHER,**  
Wholesale & Retail Dealers in  
**WHITE & RED ASH COAL.**  
Agents, westward, of the Celebrated Henry Coal.  
Lower Wharf, Sunbury, Pa.  
Sunbury, Jan. 18, 1866.

# SUNBURY AMERICAN.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY H. B. MASSER & CO., SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PENN'A.  
NEW SERIES, VOL. 3, NO. 14. SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 19, 1867. OLD SERIES, VOL. 27, NO. 14.

**TERMS OF ADVERTISING**  
The following are the rates for advertising in the AMERICAN. Those having advertising to do will find it convenient for reference:  
Size. 1 in. 2 in. 3 in. 4 in. 5 in. 6 in. 7 in. 8 in. 9 in. 10 in. 11 in. 12 in.  
1 Square, \$1.00 \$1.50 \$2.00 \$2.50 \$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 \$5.00 \$5.50 \$6.00 \$6.50  
2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2  
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10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10  
11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11  
12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12  
Ten lines of this sized type (minimum) make one square.  
Auditors, Administrators and Executors' Notices \$3.00. Obtainers except the usual announcement which is free, to be paid for at advertising rates.  
Local Notices, Society Resolutions, &c., 10 cents per line.  
Advertisements for Religious, Charitable and Educational objects, one-half the above rates.  
Transient advertisements will be published until ordered to be discontinued, and charged accordingly.

**JACOBO BECK**  
MERCHANT TAILOR,  
And Dealer in  
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTING, &c.  
Fawn street, south of Weaver's Hotel,  
SUNBURY, PA.  
March 31, 1866.

**INSURANCE!**  
**GEO. C. WELKER & SON,**  
FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE AGENCY,  
Office, Market Street, SUNBURY, PA.  
Risks taken in Fire, Marine and Mutual Companies. Capital Represented \$14,000,000.  
Sunbury, May 12, 1866.—ly

**W. J. WOLVERTON,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
East end of Pleasant's Building, Up Stairs,  
SUNBURY, PENN'A.  
All professional business in this and adjoining counties promptly attended to.  
SUNBURY, November 17, 1866.—ly

**Pensions Increased.**  
The late Act of Congress gives additional pay to the following Pensions, viz:  
1st. To those who have lost the sight of both eyes, or both hands, or totally disabled so as to require constant attendance, the sum of \$25 per month.  
2d. To those who have lost both feet, or are totally disabled in the same so as to require constant attendance, the sum of \$30 per month.  
3d. To those who have lost one hand or one foot, or are disabled so as to render them unable to perform manual labor \$15 per month, and other cases in proportion.  
The subscribers is duly prepared for the immediate procurement of these claims.  
S. B. BOYER, AU'Y at Law,  
Sunbury, June 16, 1866.

**BOUNTIES.**  
THE following persons are entitled to receive an increase of bounty under the Act of Congress passed July 1866, to equalize Bounties:  
1st. All soldiers who enlisted after the 19th day of April, 1861, for 3 years, and served their time of enlistment in the service of wounds or disease, and have received or are entitled to receive a Bounty of \$100, are entitled to an additional Bounty of \$100.  
2d. All such soldiers who enlisted for 3 years, and have been honorably discharged, and received a Bounty of \$100, are entitled to an additional Bounty of \$100.  
3d. The Widow, Minor Children, or Parents of such soldiers who died in the service of wounds or disease, are entitled to an additional Bounty of \$100.  
By application to S. P. WOLVERTON, Esq., of Sunbury, Pennsylvania, who is an authorized Claim Agent, all such claims to be especially claimed. SUNBURY, August 4, 1866.—ly

**EQUALIZATION OF BOUNTIES.**  
**L. H. KASE,**  
Attorney at Law, Sunbury, Pa.  
I am duly authorized and Licensed by the Government to collect all Military Claims against the United States. Bounties claimed under the late Equalization Act of Congress, and all military claims against the State, due soldiers of 1812, for Pensions and Gratuity. Claims of soldiers of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps from enlistment to the date of muster, promptly collected.  
SUNBURY, August 4, 1866.

**Bounties Collected.**  
G. W. HAUPT, Attorney at Law, Sunbury, Pa. offers his services to collect all military claims, bounties due to soldiers under the late Equalization Act passed by Congress. As an authorized claim agent he will promptly collect all such claims, Pensions and Gratuity due to soldiers of the late war, or the war of 1812.  
SUNBURY, August 12, 1866.

**Sheet Iron and Stove**  
STOVES  
MARKET STREET, near Eagle's Store, SUNBURY, PA.  
A immense stock of every kind of Tin Ware, and Sheet Iron of all descriptions.  
**STOVES,**  
COOK, OFFICE and PARLOR STOVES of the best Brands which are unsurpassed for beauty of finish, simplicity of arrangement, combining cheapness and durability. Also, all kinds of Stoves warranted to perform what they are represented.  
**Coal Oil, Coal Oil Lamps, Lanterns,** handles, Chimneys, and all articles usually kept in a hardware establishment of this kind.  
**FRUIT JARS and CANS** of the latest improved styles.  
It is also prepared to do all kinds of Spouting and Roofing, Range and Furnace work.  
Repairing, cheaply and neatly executed.  
**ZEITZMEYER,**  
Sunbury, July 7, 1866.—ly

**Support Home Industry**  
Hats of Every Description!  
A FULL ASSORTMENT JUST OPENED BY  
**SAMUEL FAUST,**  
Two doors west of Bennett's Drug Store, Market St.  
SUNBURY, PENN'A.  
CALL and examine the large assortment of the latest New York and Philadelphia styles of **Bismark, Warwick, Tudor,** Half-Dress, Resort, Planter, Half-Planter, Driving, Silk, Quaker and Brush.  
**HATS**  
BOY'S HATS and CAPS of every style and variety. These styles of Hats which for beauty and durability cannot be excelled. Being a practical Hatter he desires that his hats should be selected with more care than any ever before brought to this place.  
He also manufactures to order all kinds of soft Fur Hats all of which will be sold at wholesale and retail, at reasonable rates.  
Drying done at short notice and at the lowest rates.  
SUNBURY, Nov. 24, 1866.

**NEW HARDWARE**  
AND  
**IRON STORE.**  
THE subscriber having opened in SUNBURY, PA. the most extensive and well assorted stock of all kinds of HARDWARE, CUTLERY, COACHWARE, SADDLERY, SHOEFINDINGS, IRON, NAILS, &c., all in lowest New York and Eastern prices, which will be pleased to sell at Cash, at the lowest Eastern prices.  
Intending to do business in the honest principle of small profit and quick sale.  
SUNBURY, Jan. 18, 1866.

**Great Attraction,**  
at the  
**NEW TIN-WARE,**  
Sheet Iron and Stove Store of  
**SMITH & CENTER,**  
SUNBURY, PA.,  
Where they keep constantly on hand and manufacture to order at short notice.  
TIN and SHEET IRON-WARE of all descriptions.  
They would especially call the attention of purchasers to their large and well selected stock of  
**COOK and PARLOR STOVES.**  
The subscribers have made arrangements to have all their best stoves made to order, and those who would have a good stove would do well to go and examine their large and well selected stock.  
First. They defy competition on the following tried Brands of Cook Stoves, viz:  
**Combination Gas Burner, Cook, Governor Penn-Cook.**  
**WABASH and IRONIDES,** and the well known Antidust Cook Stove called **SPEAR'S ANTIDUST.**  
Also, Parlor and Office Stoves in great variety embracing all the best manufactures and most fashionable designs, unsurpassed for beauty of finish simplicity of arrangement combining cheapness, durability and each stove warranted to perform what they are represented.  
Also, the celebrated Baltimore Fire Place Stove, for heating fire, second and third stories by Register.  
Also, **VULCAN HEATER,**  
Also, the celebrated **MORNING GLORY.**  
**Coal Oil, Coal Oil Lamps, Shades, Chimneys, and all articles** usually kept in an establishment of this kind. They are also prepared to furnish Sheet Iron and Stoves in the best workmanlike manner.  
Also, to do Tin Roofing, Spouting, Range and Furnace Work, Gas Fitting, &c. Repairing neatly and cheaply executed.  
Also:  
**"Bugh's Raw Bone Super-Phosphate."**  
Remember the place. Sample and Sales Room nearly opposite Conly's Hardware Store, Market street, between Third and Fourth streets. Building dated 25th, 1866.

**BOOKS! BOOKS!**  
THE subscriber begs leave to call the attention of his customers, and the community in general, to the fact that he has now received his second lot of  
**NEW GOODS,** consisting, in part, of a complete line of  
**PAPER AND ENVELOPES,** Blank School and Juvenile Books, Fancy Toilet Soap, Perfumes, Picture Frames, Lava and Willow-Working Baskets, Bird Cases, &c.  
**Hand and Stand Glasses,** Fine Vases, Handmade Glove Jewelry and Work-Boxes, Travelling and other Portfolios, Carved Brackets, Feather Dust Brushes, &c. &c.  
**Fishing Tackle,** Toys of all descriptions, a large stock of  
**WALL-PAPER and BORDER,** Window-Blinds, Paper Shades, Coal Oil Lamps and Fixtures, &c. Thankful for past patronage, and hoping, by strict attention to business, to continue the same.  
**N. P. LIGHTNER,**  
Sunbury, June 9, 1866.

**NEW OPENING**  
Of Clothing, & Gent's Furnishing Goods.  
THE undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the public of Sunbury, and vicinity, that he has opened his  
**CLOTHING STORE,** with a well selected stock of  
**GENTS FURNISHING GOODS,** as I am determined to sell at astonishing low prices. As I am prepared to bring down prices as much as possible, and as I am doing no credit business and sustain no losses, it will be to the advantage of **CASH BUYERS** to give me a call.  
**JOSEPH EYSTER,**  
Next door to Geo. Bright's Drug Store.  
SUNBURY, October 20, 1866.

**Fall and Winter Goods!**  
**JOSEPH EYSTER,**  
(Successor to John Bowers.)  
Corner of Market and Fawn Streets,  
SUNBURY, PENN'A.  
Invites the public to call and examine his elegant assortment of  
**WINTER GOODS,** which he will sell at greatly reduced prices. His stock consists in part of  
**CASSIMERES CLOTHS & C.** Silks, Delaines, Lawns, Ginghams, Calicoes, Mullins, Sheetings, Tickings, Jeans, and a full assortment of Cotton and Woolen goods generally.  
**NOTIONS,** Hosiery, Gloves, Hoop Skirts, Also Handkerchiefs, Brushes, Combs.  
**Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes,** His assortment of goods will not only be found to please the fancy but the wants of any degree of purchasing. His stock of  
**HARDWARE and QUEENSWARE,** and Groceries is large in quantity and choice in quality, comprising every thing needed in the household either for use or ornament.  
He is always ready and glad to see his friends and take pleasure in showing them his goods even though no sales are made. Show only a call, and is sure that the stock will compare favorably in price and quality with the cheapest.  
**JOSEPH EYSTER,**  
Sunbury, Nov. 5, 1866.

**WOL JANUARY!!**  
**BOOTS, SHOES, AND TRUNKS.**  
**H. G. THACHER,**  
successor to  
**W. W. AFSLEY,**  
MARKET STREET, SUNBURY, PA.  
A large lot of Boots and Shoes just received. A general assortment of Gent's Travelling Trunks, &c.  
**COME AND SEE!**  
At the well-known house of Mrs. Boulton, Market Street, between Third and Fourth Streets.  
SUNBURY, Sept. 29, 1866.

**EATING & DRINKING SALOON**  
**FOR SALE.**  
THE undersigned offers for sale, the Eating and Drinking Saloon, in SIMPSON'S BUILDING, Sunbury, Pa.  
The saloon is almost new, and the saloon has a fine lot of good custom.  
The whole will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to  
**JOHN BOWEN,** Proprietor,  
SUNBURY, Dec. 2, 1866.  
**VINE MYRTLE** Pomatum, at the Fancy Store of **ANNA PAINTER.**  
**ICE CREAM FREEZER** and **Haley's Patent** Cream Whippers, for sale by  
**S. ZEITZMEYER,**  
Sunbury, July 5, 1866.

**POETICAL.**  
**ANOTHER YEAR.**  
Another year, another year,  
Oh, who shall see another year?  
Shalt thou, old man of hoary head,  
Of eyeright dim, and feeble tread,  
Extend it not; time, pain and grief,  
Have made thee like the autumn leaf,  
Ready, by blast or self-deceit,  
From its slight hold to drop away—  
And some and old may gild thy hair,  
Long before another year!  
Another year, another year,  
Oh, who shall see another year?  
Shalt thou, the youthful, joyous, fair?  
Ah! the presumptuous thought forbear!  
Within this churchyard's peaceful bowls,  
Come, pause and ponder o'er the moulds!  
Here beauty sleeps—that verdant leaf,  
Of grace contains what once was strength;  
The child—the boy—the man are here,  
You may not see another year!

**TALES & SKETCHES.**  
**THE FACTORY GIRL.**  
BY AMY RANDOLPH.  
It was a little story, quite at the top of the house. Upon the easel that occupied the place of honor in the room, a picture of a young girl, with her hair braided in the fashion of a spring landscape, and Frank Seymour stood before it, palette in hand, his large brown eyes dreamy with a sort of inspiration.  
In a comfortable easy chair by the door sat a plump, rosy little female, in a lace cap with plenty of narrow, white satin ribbon fluttering from it, and a silver-grey poplin dress—Mrs. Seymour, in fact, an artist's mother, who has just come up from the very basement "to see how Frank was getting along."  
"Here, mother," said the young man, with an enthusiastic sparkle in his eyes, "I've just been painting a picture, and I've painted the topmost branches of the old maple tree. I like the brown, subdued gold of that tint; it somehow reminds me of Grace Teller's hair."  
Mrs. Seymour moved a little uneasily in her chair.  
"Yes, it's very pretty; but it strikes me, Frank, you are lately discovering a good many similitudes between Miss Teller and your pictures."  
Frank laughed good humoredly.  
"Well, mother, she is pretty."  
"Yes, I don't deny that she's pretty enough."  
"Now mother, what's the meaning of that animation that lately attended the young artist, pleasantly. 'What have you discovered about Miss Grace Teller that isn't charming and womanly and lovely?'"  
"Frank do you know who she is?"  
"Yes, I know that she's a remarkable pretty girl, with a voice that sounds exactly like the low, soft rattle which I used to play when I was a boy."  
"Nonsense," said Mrs. Seymour sharply. "Well, then, if you're not satisfied with her she is, would you like to know what she will be?"  
Mrs. Seymour looked puzzled.  
"Mother, I think she will one day be my wife."  
"Frank! Frank! I say you crazy!"  
"Not that I know of," said Mrs. Seymour, composedly, squeezing a little deep blue on his palette out of a dainty tin tube, and mixing it thoughtfully.  
"We know so little about her," thought Mrs. Seymour. "She is sure she is visiting Mrs. Grace Teller, and she belongs to a very good family, if she does live in half a hour's ride and take in fine embroidery for a living—But then she has no style at all compared with Cynthia Parker, and Cynthia always did fancy our Frank. Then, moreover, she has five thousand dollars of her own. But, dear me! a young man in love is the most head-strong creature alive!"  
Mrs. Seymour mused a while longer, and then put on her mouse colored silk bonnet and grey shawl and set out upon a tour of investigation.  
"I'll find out something about Miss Teller, or I'll know the reason why," thought the indefatigable widow.  
Miss Grace Teller was "at home," helping Mrs. Elton, in an elaborate piece of fine embroidery. The room where the two girls sat was very plain, carpeted with the cheapest Ingrain and curtained with very ordinary pink and white chintz, yet it looked snug and cheery, for the fat blackbird was chirping noisily in the window, and a stand of pinks and reds and white blossomed pansies mingled their sweet perfume with the odor of a delicate refinement to the details of every day life.  
Mary Elton was pale, and not at all pretty, though there was a tremulous sweetness about her mouth that seemed to whisper that she might have been very different under different circumstances. She had a round face, large blue eyes, and a pair of rose-leaf skin and hair whose luminous gold fell over her forehead like an aureole.  
As Mrs. Seymour entered a deeper shade of pink stole over Grace's beautiful cheek, but otherwise she was calm and self-possessed, and readily parried the old lady's interrogatories.  
"Very warm this morning," said the old lady fanning herself. "Do they have as warm weather where you come from, Miss Teller?"  
"I believe it is very sultry in Factoryville," said Grace, composedly taking another successful whiff of white silk.  
"The fact is, that your native place? Perhaps, then, you know Mr. Parker—Cynthia Parker's father—who superintends the great Calico mills in that place?"  
"Very well—I have often seen him."  
"Are you acquainted with his daughter, Cynthia?"  
"No, I believe Miss Parker spends most of her time in this city."  
"That is very true," said Mrs. Seymour, sagely.  
"Cynthia often says there's no society worth having in Factoryville—only the girls that work in the factory, and Cynthia is very general. But excuse my curiosity, Miss Teller, did you not become acquainted with Mr. Parker, and not with his daughter?"  
Grace colored.  
"Business brought me in contact frequently with the gentleman of whom you speak, but I never happened to meet Miss Parker."  
Mrs. Seymour gave a little start in her chair—she was beginning to see through the mystery.

"Perhaps you have something to do with the calico factory?"  
"I have," said Grace with calm dignity.  
"Ah! you've snapped Mrs. Seymour, growing red and white," cried Mrs. Seymour, looking at Grace, though her own cheeks were dyed crimson.  
"Disgrace! Oh, no—certainly not; there's no harm in earning one's living in an honest way," returned Mrs. Seymour, absently. The fact was, she was thinking in her most mind, "what will Frank say?" and anticipating the flag of triumph she was about to wave over him.  
"I do not hesitate to confess," went on Grace, looking Mrs. Seymour full in the face, that to the calico factory I owe my daily bread."  
"Very laudable I'm sure," said the old lady, growing a little uneasy under the blue clear gaze, "only—there are steps and gradations in society, you know, and—I am a little surprised to find you so intimate with Miss Elton, whose family is in the factory?"  
"My dearest friend—my most precious companion," she murmured, I should be quite lost without her Mrs. Seymour."  
The old lady took her leave stiffly; and did not ask Grace to return her call, although she was invited to Mary, cooed in the parlour, and most distinct terms.  
"Frank!" she ejaculated, never once stopping to remove shawl or bonnet, and bursting into her son's studio like an express messenger of life-and-death news, "who do you suppose your paragon of a Miss Teller is?"  
"The loveliest of her sex," returned Frank, briefly and comprehensively.  
"A factory girl!" screamed the old lady, at the height of her lungs, "a factory girl!"  
"Well, what of that?"  
"What of that? Frank Seymour, you never mean to say that you would have anything to do with a common factory girl?"  
"I should pronounce her a very uncommon factory girl, mother," said the young man, with aggravating calmness.  
"Frank, don't jest with me," pleaded the poor little mother with tears in her eyes. "Tell me at once that you will give up that idle fancy for a girl who is in no respect equal to you."  
"I'm sure, in no respect my equal," returned Frank, with reddening cheek and sparkling eyes, "but it is because she is in every respect my superior. Grace Teller is one of the noblest women that breathed this terrestrial air, as well as one of the most beautiful. Mother I love her, and she has promised to be my wife."  
Mrs. Seymour sat down, limp, lifeless and despairing.  
"Frank, Frank, I never thought to see my son marry a factory girl!"  
And then a torrent of tears came to her relief, while Frank went on quietly touching up the scarlet foliage of a splendid old maple in the foreground of his picture.  
"So you are determined to marry me, Frank, in spite of everything?"  
Grace Teller had been crying; the dew was wet on her eyelashes, and the unnatural crimson on her cheeks as Frank Seymour came in, and Mary Elton considerably slipped out "to search for a missing pattern."  
"I should rather think so," said Frank, looking admiringly down on the golden head that was stooping among the pansies.  
"But your mother thinks me far below you in social position."  
"Social position be—ignored! What do I care for social position, as long as my little Grace has consented to make the sunshine of my home?"  
"Yes, but Frank—"  
"Well, but Grace!"  
"Do you really love me?"  
"For answer he took both the fair, delicate little hands in his, and looked steadily into her eyes."  
"Yes," said Grace, demurely, "I am afraid you'll make a dreadful strong-willed, obstinate sort of a husband."  
"I shouldn't wonder, Grace."  
And so the golden twilight faded into a purple softer than the shadow of eastern twilight, and the stars came one by one, and still Frank and Grace talked on, and still Mary Elton didn't succeed in finding that pattern.

Mrs. Seymour was the first guest to arrive at Mrs. Randall's select soiree on the first Wednesday evening in July; the fact was, she wanted a chance to confide her grief to Mrs. Randall's sympathetic ear. "Crying! Yes, of course I have been crying. Mrs. Randall—I've done nothing but cry for a week."  
"Mercy upon us," said Mrs. Randall, elevating his kid gloved hands, "what is the matter? I hope Frank isn't in any sort of trouble?"  
"My dear," said the old lady, in a mysterious tone, "Frank has been entrapped—invited into the most dreadful entanglement. Did you ever fancy that he, the most fastidious and particular of human beings, could be determined on marrying—a factory girl?"  
Mrs. Randall uttered an exclamation of surprise, and at the same moment a party dressed in the latest fashion, among whom was Miss Grace Teller, looking rather more lovely than usual.  
"Well," thought Mrs. Seymour, as her hostess hurried away to welcome the newcomers. "Will wonders never cease? Grace Teller at Mrs. Randall's soiree! But I suppose she has some property of her own." The judge, here comes Mrs. Parker and Cynthia—dear me, what a curious mixture our American society is; how will she be shocked to meet Grace Teller."  
Involuntarily she advanced a step or two to witness the meeting. Mr. Parker looked quite as much astonished as she had expected, but she noticed it was not just the kind of astonishment of the programme.  
"Miss Grace? You here? Why when did you come from Factoryville?"  
"You are acquainted with Miss Teller?" asked Mrs. Randall, with some surprise.  
"Quite well; in fact I have had the management of her property for some years."  
"Miss Teller is the young lady who owns the extensive calico factories from which our village takes its name."  
"Dear me!" ejaculated Mrs. Seymour, turning and sinking down upon a divan near her. "Why, they say that the heiress of the old gentleman who owned the Factoryville property is the richest girl in the country."  
"Grace," said Frank, gravely and almost sternly, "what does this mean?"  
The blue eyes filled with tears as she clung close to his arm.  
"I can't help owning the calico factories, Frank, but you love me just as well as though I didn't!"  
"My little deceiver! But why didn't you tell me."  
"Why should I tell you, Frank. It was so

cial when the time has passed for warmth and quiet to have any curative effect.  
Many persons precipitate themselves into the grave by endeavoring to bravado an ailment, to be up and about in defiance of it. If anything at all is the matter with a man which is really debilitating, he should at least have as much sense as a pig, and go lie down. Pigs are not such fools as to move around in pain. It is a great deal better to lie down than to be a suffering invalid.  
The reader has, no doubt, observed many times that in very severe winter weather he remains in the house several days, the body gets chilly; while you are warming the feet and hands before the fire, the cold chills run down the back; or if you go even from the fire to the window, to look upon the snow, disagreeable sensations creep over all over the body, and whether in these, or under any other circumstances, persons have an unpleasant chilliness, it is the result of a sluggish circulation and an imperfect digestion. So little life-giving air is breathed, and so little exercise is taken that the nutriment is not taken from the food eaten, the blood grows poor and lifeless and cold—loses its heating power, and the body begins to freeze and die. But let a few hours be spent in the cool, out-door air in some exhilarating employment or past-time, and there is an entire change in the whole system, and the vigor of the blood, the fire of life kindles in the eyes, smiles light up the face, and the man is himself again.

**HUMOROUS.**  
A girl who has lost her beau may as well hang up her fiddle.  
Why is John Morris like the Red Sea? Because he is death on Faro.  
An unctious little paper, published in the petroleum regions, has for its motto: "Prove oil things; hold fast that which is good."  
A hop on the "light fantastic toe" may be pleasant, but not when you hop on the fantastic toe of your neighbor.  
"Look well before you leap," is very good advice in its way; but how can a sickly looking person follow it?  
Queer thing is an insurance policy. If I can't sell it, I can't let it, and if I can't let it, I can't sell it.  
"Times are so hard it is suggested that pantaloons may as well be made without pockets."  
Mrs. Partington says that because dancing girls are stars, it is no reason they should be regarded as heavenly bodies.  
Squabosh, the philanthropist, advocates negro suffrage on the ground that woolly fabrics are particularly good for the poles.  
An old toper said to his comrade the other day, "If one *avallor* make a summer, that a tropical region would be your stomach, old fellow!"  
Artemus Ward, thinks the great yearly fall of rain in England may be owing to the fact that the country has a monarchical form of government.  
A boy entered a stationery store the other day, and asked the proprietor what kind of pens he sold. "All kinds," was the reply. "Well, then, I'll take three cents worth of pig pens."

An Indian out West was heard to make the following exclamation, on seeing one of our fashionable (hooped) ladies: "Ugh! much wigwag."  
An Irish witness in a court of justice, being asked what kind of "ear-marks" the hog in question had, replied—"He had no particular ear-marks except a very short tail."  
"I stand upon my own merits," said Harry to his rival, who happened to be a shoemaker. "No," said Crispin, "you stand in a pair of shoes that I have never been paid for."  
An Irishman was asked what was his religious belief. "It's me belafte y'd be asking me about?" said he. "It's the same as the Widdy Brady. I love her twelve shillings, and she believes I'll never pay her; and faith that's my belief, too."  
Our Devil gives the following as an excellent recipe for making ice cream:—"Pick out the prettiest girl you can see, but be gently into the court, and ask her to give you a kiss; you will soon have a nice cream."  
Our good minister has a new baby, and all the "women" folks want it to be named "Eliza." To this he objects, because there will always be conundrums made about it, thus: "Why is Mr. M. like the devil? Because he is the father of Lize."  
A certain judge was reprimanding an attorney for bringing several small suits into court, and remarking that it would have been much better for all parties had he persuaded his clients to leave his cause to the arbitration of honest men. "Please your honor," retorted the lawyer, "we did not choose to trouble honest men with them." The judge faints.

**RECIPES, &c.**  
**FEATHER CAKE.**—(Simple and good): 1 cup white sugar, 1 teaspoonful of butter, 1 egg, 2 even cups sifted flour, 1 cup of milk, 1 teaspoonful cream of tartar, and 1 teaspoon saleratus or soda. Flavor with essence of lemon.  
**WINE SAUCE.**—Stir to a cream, 1 teaspoonful each of butter and sugar, with the white of an egg. Add 1 cup water, with a very little flour, and boil all together with a cup of wine, or less, according to its kind and strength.  
**TO KILL WARTS.**—The following is said never to fail if properly applied: Make a strong steep, from red oak bark in hot water. When cold apply as convenient, the ointment the better. In a few days the wart will disappear.  
**STEAMED WHEAT FLOUR PUDDING.**—One quart of sour milk, half a teaspoonful of cream, two eggs, one teaspoonful of soda, and a little salt; stir in flour so as to make a stiff batter, and bake in one hour, and serve with sweetened cream.  
**TO CURE A FELON.**—A correspondent says when indications of a felon appear, take a piece of rennet and soak it in warm milk until it becomes soft, then apply it to the part affected, renewing it occasionally, and keeping on until a cure is produced.  
**SPONGE GINGERBREAD.**—One cup sour milk, one half cup butter, two eggs, and one half teaspoonful saleratus, one tablespoonful ginger. Flour to make as thick as bread. Warm the butter, molasses and ginger, then add the milk, flour and saleratus, and bake as quickly as you can.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**  
**Fight Between a Man and a Lion.**  
Wombwell's menagerie is now at Leeds, England, and the Yorkshire Post, in giving an account of it, says—A strange and dangerous accident happened when the Messrs. Cross, naturalists, of Liverpool, undertook to forward a huge black named Sabra lion to Scarborough. On its arrival there the animal was at once taken to the menagerie. All went well until it was attempted to shift this untamed king of the forest from the cage in which he had been forwarded into the den built to hold him at the exhibition. After many unsuccessful attempts had been made to move him out of one cage into the other, it was at last determined to telegraph for Mr. William Cross, who, in giving the receipt of the telegram, took a train for Scarborough.  
Upon his arrival there, another trial was made, and after a severe struggle that lasted some hours, the noble brute was at length successfully and safely penned. But, strange to say, while Mr. Cross was receiving the congratulations of the people about him, he inadvertently laid hold of one of the bars of the den. In a moment, the huge animal sprang from his crouching position, and, to the consternation of all beholders, seized the hand of Mr. Cross in his mouth. It is impossible accurately to describe the scene at this juncture—far more to possess every one present. Several strangers who had been specially invited to witness the shifting, magnified the accident of Mr. Cross in to an escape of the lion out of his cage; thus filled with fear, they rushed out of the menagerie in great trepidation. The lion still held Mr. Cross fast by the hand, and he had to be induced to let go his hold, although tempting junka of beef and cows' hearts were thrown into his cage; but the most surprising of all was that, during the whole of the time each was trying to attract the attention of the lion from him, Mr. Cross appeared the least undisturbed, as, with his eyes fixed intently on the lion, he stood watching and waiting patiently for some expected opportunity.  
Finding the lion determined to retain his hold, and the pain becoming very severe, Mr. Cross asked one of the keepers to bring him a small bar of iron he was holding ready to strike the brute with, and he made a sudden dash at the lion's head, between the eyes. The enraged animal sprang back with a snort, tearing the flesh from his hand, and mutilating one finger so seriously that at first it was thought amputation was an absolute necessity, and was recommended; but Mr. Cross, with coolness in him characteristic of a man who has never been in a fight, he was sufficiently cut up already, and wrapping his mutilated hand in wet cloths, walked out of the menagerie as if no accident had happened to him, and returned as soon as possible to Liverpool.

**Airing Chambers.**  
This, says *Hall's Journal of Health*, may be safely done in winter time when the day is clear, at any hour between sunrise and sunset, but on cloudy and damp days it is better to kindle a fire and tapers that a draft of air may be kept up, and the sun may be made several hours before sundown, before it has time to gather