THE SUNBURY AMERICAN,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
EM'L WILVERT, Proprietor,
MASSER'S BUILDINGS, MARKET SQUARE,
At $1.50 in Advance;
If not paid within 6 Months $2.
Subscriptions taken for less than six Months.

Connected with this establishment is an extensive NEW JOB OFFICE, containing a variety of plain and fancy type equal to any establishment in the interior of the State, for which the patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

SUNBURY AMERICAN.

Established in 1840.
PRICE $1 50 IN ADVANCE.

SUNBURY, PA., SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 11, 1871.

New Series, Vol. 2, No. 51
Old Series, Vol. 31, No. 15.

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10 Lines, or about 100 Words, make a Square

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Professional.

JEREMIAH SNYDER, Attorney at Law, Sunbury, Pa. All professional business intrusted to his care will receive prompt attention in this and adjoining counties. Can be consulted both in English and German. Also, District Attorney of Northumberland county.
Aug.20,1870.-1y.

JNO. A. WILSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
No. 144 FOURTH AVENUE,
Notary Public, Pittsburg, Pa.
Jan. 15, 1870.—1y.

J. G. MARKLE & CO, Market Street, SUNBURY, PA.
Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Pocket Books, Dairies, &c.

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

DR. A. R. SAVIDGE, respectfully announces himself as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Sunbury and vicinity, having located himself permanently on Market street, nearly opposite the Fairmount Hotel, where he can be consulted at all hours when not professionally engaged. ap24-1y

G. W. ZIEGLER, Attorney at Law, north side of Public Square, one door east of the old Bank building, SUNBURY, PA.—Collections and all professional business promptly attended to in the courts of Northumberland and adjoining counties. sept15-66

A. N. BRICE, Attorney at Law, Sunbury, Pa. Office in corner room up stairs, of Haupt's New Building, formerly occupied by G. W. Haupt, Esq. Collections of claims, writings, and all kinds of legal business attended to carefully and with dispatch. [April 2,'70-1y.

C. A. REMENSNYDER, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA.—All business entrusted to his care attended to promptly and with diligence. ap27-67

JNO. RAY CLEMENT, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA.—Collections and all professional business promptly attended to. mch31-66

C. J. BRUNER. L. H. RADE.
BRUNER & RADE, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, SUNBURY, PA. Office on Chestnut street, west of the N. C. and P. & E. Railroad Depot, in the building lately occupied by F. Lazarus, Esq. Collections and all professional business promptly attended to in Northumberland and adjoining counties. ap15-69

S. B. BOYER. W. J. WOLVERTON
BOYER & WOLVERTON, Attorneys at Law, on second floor in Bright's new building, SUNBURY, PA.—S. B. Boyer and W. J. Wolverton respectfully announce that they have entered into co-partnership in the practice of their profession in Northumberland and adjoining counties. Consultations can be had in the German language. ap1-68

H. B. MASSER, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA.—Collections attended to in the counties of Northumberland, Union, Snyder, Montour, Columbia and Lycoming. ap15-69

WM. M. ROCKEFELLER. LLOYD T. ROHRBACH.
ROCKEFELLER & ROHRBACH, Attorneys at Law, SUNBURY, PA.—Office in Haupt's new building, second door. Entrance on Market Square. jan4-68

Business Cards.

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. feb18-71.

W. S. RHOADS. J. PACKER HAAS.
W. S. RHOADS & CO.,
RETAIL DEALERS IN
ANTHRACITE COAL, SUNBURY, PENN'A.
OFFICE WITH HAAS, FAGELY & CO.
Orders left at Seasholtz & Bro's., office Market Street, will receive prompt attention. Country orders respectfully solicited.
Feb. 4, 1871.—tf.

COAL! COAL!—GRANT BROS., Shippers and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in WHITE AND RED ASH COAL, SUNBURY, PA.
(LOWER WHARF.)
Sole Agents, Westward, at the celebrated Henry Clay Coal. jan19 66

EXCHANGE LIVERY.
J. M. BARTHOLOMEW, PROPRIETOR.
FOURTH STREET, ABOVE MARKET,
Sunbury Pa.
THE best of riding and driving horses always on hand to serve customers.
Orders left at the Central Hotel, for vehicles, will receive prompt attention.
Nov. 5, 1870.

DENTISTRY.
GEORGE M. RENN,
In Simpson's Building, Market Square,
SUNBURY, PA.,
Is prepared to do all kinds of work pertaining to Dentistry. He keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of Teeth, and other Dental material, from which he will be able to select, and meet the wants of his customers.
All work warranted to give satisfaction, or else the money refunded.
The very best Mouth Wash and Tooth-Powders kept on hand.
His references are the numerous patrons for whom he has worked for the last twelve years.
Sunbury, April 21, 1868.

NEW COAL YARD.
THE undersigned having connected the Coal business with his extensive FLOUR & GRAIN trade, is prepared to supply families with the
VERY BEST OF COAL,
CHEAP FOR CASH.
Egg, Stove and Nut, constantly on hand. Grain taken in exchange for Coal.
J. M. CADWALLADER.
Sunbury, Jan. 15, 1870.—tf.

JACOB SHIPMAN. THOMPSON DERR.
Fire, Life and Accident
INSURANCE AGENCY
OF
SHIPMAN & DERR,
MARKET STREET, SUNBURY, PA.
COMPANIES REPRESENTED.

N. American,	Philadelphia,	Assets,	$2,785,590
Enterprise,	"	"	522,965
Manhattan,	New York,	"	1,508,091
N. American	"	"	867,570
Lorillard,	"	"	1,656,159
Yonkers & N. York	"	"	882,180
Hanover,	"	"	750,000
Imperial,	London,	"	8,000,000
Liverpool,	Manch'r,	"	5,501,000
Franklin,	Philadelphia,	"	2,825,731
Home,	New York,	"	4,516,268
Hartford,	Hartford,	"	2,544,717
Phenix,	"	"	1,627,049
Travelers,	"	"	1,554,007
Farmers Ins. Co.,	York,	"	950,400
N. British & Mercantile		"	14,865,224
Commerce,	New York,	"	353,105
Norwich,	Norwich,	"	268,204
New England Mutual Life,		"	7,300,000

BLACK ALPACAS of the best quality, cheap, at Moore & Dieringer's. ap23
OILCLOTH and Carpets, a general assortment at Moore & Dieringer's. ap23.
A splendid assortment of Gent's Furnishing Goods at Moore & Dieringer's. ap23

Hotels and Restaurants.

UNION HOTEL, THOS. FOULDS, Sr., Proprietor, Shamokin Street, Trevorton, Northumberland county, Pa. The table is supplied with the best the market affords. Good stabling and attentive ostlers. [Jan.21,'71

HOOVER HOUSE, Third Street, at the depot, SUNBURY, PA., WM. REESE, proprietor. Warm meals served up at all hours. Fish, Fowls and Game. Fresh Oysters constantly on hand and served in every style. The best of wines and liquors at the Bar.
Families will be supplied with oysters done up in any style, by leaving orders at the Bar. [Nov.5,'70-1y.

RESTAURANT & EATING HOUSE.
CHARLES ITZEL, PROPRIETOR.
Chestnut Street, a few doors from the Depot.
SUNBURY, PA.,
HAS open a Restaurant and Eating House, for the accommodation of the public. Warm meals can be had all hours. All kinds of game, fish, &c., served up at short notice. His bar is supplied with the best liquor in market. No pains spared to please, and terms moderate.
Sunbury, September, 4th 1869.—1y.

NATIONAL LAGER BEER SALOON,
ON THIRD STREET, NEAR THE DEPOT,
SUNBURY, PA.
JOSEPH BACHER informs the citizens of Sunbury and the public generally, that he has opened a LAGER BEER SALOON at the above place. The best of Lager Beer, and Malt Liquors will be kept. Also Oysters, &c., constantly served up to customers.

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.

ALLEGHENY HOUSE, Col. CHAS. KLECKNER, Proprietor, Nos. 812 and 814 Market Street, above eighth, PHILADELPHIA. Terms, $2 per day. He respectfully solicits your patronage.

PACIFIC HOTEL, WILLIAM ENGLEMAN, Proprietor, Front Street, between Chestnut and Walnut Streets, Sunbury, Pa.
Sept. 24, 1870.—1y.

WASHINGTON HOUSE, C. NEFF, Proprietor, Corner of Market & Second Streets, opposite the Court House, Sunbury, Pa. May28,'70.

HOTEL & RESTAURANT,
THOMAS A. HALL, Proprietor,
Sunbury St., west SHAMOKIN, PENN'A.
Meals served at all hours, at short notice. The best of Liquors at the Bar. The Table is supplied with the best and latest in the markets. Attentive servants. Terms moderate. Patronage solicited.

HUMMEL'S RESTAURANT,
LOUIS HUMMEL, Proprietor,
Commerce St., SHAMOKIN, PENN'A.
Having just refitted the above saloon for the accomodation of the public, is now prepared to serve his friends with the best refreshments, and fresh Lager Beer, Ale, Porter, and all other malt quors.

LACKAWANNA VALLEY HOUSE, E. B. BURNHAM, Proprietor, Corner Lackawanna and Franklin Avenues, Scranton, Pa., opposite Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Depot. Free carriages to convey guests to and from Depot. Mar. 26, '70.-1y.

J. VALER'S
WINTER GARDEN AND HOTEL
Nos. 720, 722, 724 & 727 Vine St.,
PHILADELPHIA.
WINTER GARDEN HOTEL,
(ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN)
Centrally located, connecting with all the City Passenger Railway Cars, from all the Depots in the City.
Excellent Accommodations for Travellers.
Grand Vocal and Instrumental Concerts every evening in the Summer and Winter Garden.
Orchestrion Concert Every Afternoon.
FINE LADIES' RESTAURANT—THE BEST OF REFRESHMENTS SERVED.
Office of J. Valer's Fountain Park Brewery.
June 4, 1870.-1y.

LIQUOR STORE!
CHRISTIAN NEFF,
Second Street, opposite the Court House, SUNBURY, PA.,
Respectfully invites the attention of Retailers and others, that he has on hand, and will constantly keep all kinds of
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC LIQUORS,
Consisting of Pure Brandies: Cognac, Cherry, Ginger, Rochelle and Otard.
Whiskies: Pure Rye Copper-Distilled, Monongahela, Apple and Nectar.
PURE HOLLAND GIN!
Wines: Champagne Wine, Sherry, Port and Claret.
Crab Cider, Champagne Cider, N. E. Rum, Brown Stout and Scotch Ale.
STOMACH AND BAR BITTERS,
And all others Liquors which can be found in the city markets, which will be sold at Wholesale and Retail. Every article guaranteed as represented. Also, a large lot of DEMIJOHNS and BOTTLES, always on hand.
Orders promptly attended to, and public patronage respectfully solicited
C. NEFF.
Sunbury, July 3, 1869.—1y.

HARDWARE STORE,
J. H. Conley, & Co.
MARKET STREET, SUNBURY, PA.,
HAS received a new assortment of all kinds of Hardware, Cutlery, Mechanics' Tools, &c., of all descriptions. Also Wagon Maker's Materials, Hubs, Rims, Spokes. Also, all kinds of Leather for Shoemaker's and Saddler's. Everything in the Hardware line can be found which will be sold as low as can be bought of any other establishment in the country. Call and see their stock.
Sunbury, Dec. 11, 1869.

BOOT AND SHOE
MANUFACTURER.
THE undersigned having erected a shop on Third street, nearly opposite the Central Hotel, is prepared to manufacture all kinds of BOOTS AND SHOES in the latest style. His stock is of the very best quality in the market. Having lost the largest portion of his ready made stock by the late fire, he will hereafter confine himself exclusively to manufacturing.
The public are invited to call and examine his stock, and extend their patronage.
Terms reasonable. Repairing done at short notice. RONY DROFFNER.
Sunbury, June 11, 1870.

BROSIOUS & HENRIE,
MANUFACTURERS OF
BOOTS AND SHOES.
In Dewart's Building, Market Square Sunbury.
All kinds of Boots and Shoes made to order from the best material that can be procured. Repairing done at short notice. Orders are respectfully solicited.
June 18, 1870.

THOMAS DEPUY,
27 South Second Street, above Chestnut,
PHILADELPHIA.
CARPETINGS. OIL CLOTHS.
Having just opened, with a large and well selected stock of Foreign and Domestic Carpetings, of choice styles and qualities. Also, Oil Cloths, Mattings, Druggets, Rugs, Mats, Stair Rods, &c., &c., all of which he will sell very cheap for cash.
P. S.—J. STEWART DEPUY, is not at the South Second Street, but, with Thomas Depuy.
Feb. 18, 1871.—3m

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL.
DR. JOHNSTON,
Physician of this celebrated Institution, has discovered the most certain, speedy, pleasant and effectual remedy in the world for all
DISEASES OF IMPRUDENCE.
Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures, Affections of Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsy, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Tremblings, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose or Skin, Affections of Liver, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels—these terrible Disorders arising from the Solitary Habits of Youth—those secret and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syrens to the Mariners of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes of anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., impossible.
YOUNG MEN
especially, who have become the victims of Solitary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of the most exalted talents and brilliant intellect, who might otherwise have entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence or waked to ecstacy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.
MARRIAGE.
Married Persons or Young Men contemplating marriage, aware of Physical Weakness, (Loss of Procreative Power—Impotency), Nervous Excitability, Palpitation, Organic Weakness, Nervous Debility, or any other Disqualification, speedily relieved.
He who places himself under the care of Dr. J. may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a Physician.
ORGANIC WEAKNESS,
Impotency, Loss of Power, Immediately Cured and full Vigor Restored.
This Distressing Affection—which renders Life miserable and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victims of improper indulgences. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may ensue. Now, who that understands the subject will pretend to deny that the power of procreation is lost sooner by those falling into improper habits than by the prudent? Besides being deprived the pleasures of healthy offspring, the most serious and destructive symptoms to both body and mind arise. The system becomes deranged, the Physical and Mental Functions Weakened, Loss of Procreative Power, Nervous Irritability, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Constitutional Debility, a Wasting of the Frame, Cough, Consumption, Decay and Death.
A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.
Persons ruined in health by unlearned pretenders who keep them trifling month after month, taking poisonous and injurious compounds, should apply immediately.
DR. JOHNSTON,
Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, Graduated from one of the most eminent Colleges in the United States, and the greater part of whose life has been spent in the hospitals of London, Paris, Philadelphia and elsewhere, has effected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known; many troubled with ringing in the head and ears when asleep, great nervousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured immediately.
TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.
Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for either business, study, society or marriage.
These are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pains in the Back and Head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsy, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption, &c.
MENTALLY—The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded—Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evil Forebodings, Aversion to Society, Self-Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of the evils produced.
Thousands of persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health, losing their vigor, becoming weak, pale, nervous and emaciated, having a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of consumption.
YOUNG MEN
Who have injured themselves by a certain practice indulged in when alone, a habit frequently learned from evil companions, or at school, the effects of which are nightly felt, even when asleep, and if not cured, renders marriage impossible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.
What a pity that a young man, the hope of his country, the darling of his parents, should be snatched from all prospects and enjoyments of life, by the consequence of deviating from the path of nature and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons must, before contemplating
MARRIAGE,
reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote conubial happiness. Indeed without these, the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage; the prospect hourly darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair and filled with the melancholy reflection, that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.
A CERTAIN DISEASE.
When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure finds that he has imbibed the seeds of this painful disease, it too often happens that an ill-timed sense of shame, or dread of discovery, deters him from applying to those who, from education and respectability, can alone befriend him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerated sore throat, diseased nose, nocturnal pains in the head and limbs, dimness or sight, deafness, nodes on the shin bones and arms, blotches on the head, face and extremities, progressing with frightful rapidity, till at last the palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in, and the victim of this awful disease becomes a horrid object of commiseration, till death puts a period to his dreadful suffering, by sending him to "that Undiscovered Country from whence no traveller returns."
It is a melancholy fact that thousands DIE victims to this terrible disease, through falling into the hands of Ignorant or unskillful PRETENDERS, who, by the use of that deadly Poison, Mercury, &c., destroy the constitution, and incapable of curing, keep the unhappy sufferer month after month taking their noxious or injurious compounds, and instead of being restored to a renewal of Life Vigor and Happiness, is despair leave him wish ruined Health to sigh over his galling disappointment.
To such, therefore, Dr. Johnston pledges himself to preserve the most inviolable secrecy, and from his extensive practice and observations in the great Hospitals of Europe, and the first in this country, viz: England, France, Philadelphia and elsewhere, is enabled to offer the most certain, speedy and effectual remedy in the world for all diseases of imprudence.
DR. JOHNSTON,
OFFICE, NO. 7, S. FREDERICK STREET,
BALTIMORE, M. D.
Left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Fail not to observe name and number.
No letters received unless postpaid and containing a stamp to be used on the reply. Persons writing should state age, and send a portion of advertisement describing symptoms.
There are so many Paltry, Designing and Worthless Impostors advertising themselves as Physicians, trifling with and ruining the health of all who unfortunately fall into their power, that Dr. Johnston deems it necessary to say especially to those unacquainted with his reputation, that his Credentials or Diplomas always hang in his office.
ENDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS.
The many thousands cured at this Establishment, year after year, and the numerous important Surgical Operations performed by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by the representatives of the press and many other papers, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, besides his standing as a gentleman of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted.
SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.
February 18, 1871.—6t

Select Poetry.

A POEM.

BY BRET HARTE.

"I was with Grant"—the stranger said;
Said the farmer: "Say no more,
But rest thee here at my cottage porch,
For thy feet are weary and sore."

"I was with Grant"—the stranger said;
Said the farmer: "Nay no more—
I prithe sit at my frugal board,
And eat my humble store."

"How fares my boy—my soldier boy,
Of the old Ninth Army Corps?
I warrant he bore him gallantly
In the smoke and the battle's roar."

"I know him not," said the aged man,
"And, as I remarked before,
I was with Grant"—"Nay, nay, I know,"
Said the farmer, "Say no more;

"He fell in battle—I see, alas!
Thou did'st smooth these tidings o'er—
Nay; speak the truth, whatever it be,
Though it rend my bosom's core.

"How fell he; with his face to the foe,
Upholding the flag he bore?
O! say not that my boy did GRAVE
The uniform that he wore!"

"I cannot tell," said the aged man,
"And should have remarked before,
That I was with Grant—in Illinois—
Some three years before the war."

Then the farmer spake his never a word,
But beat with his foot full sore
That aged man who had worked for Grant
Some three years before the war.

Tales & Sketches.

A Thousand Pounds and a Wife.

Mr. Horatio Holt was a bachelor, aged thirty years or thereabouts, and possessed of a fortune which yielded an amount at interest not only sufficiently large to enable its owner to maintain himself in comfortable circumstances without work, but also allowed him to add yearly to the principal the sum of a hundred and twenty pounds. Thus he was considered to be independently wealthy, and was looked upon as a very handsome and excellent young man by various 'disinterested' papas and mammas, whose daughters were of about the right age to begin to think of 'wedded bliss.'

Among other peculiarities to which Mr. Holt was attached—or which were attached to him—was the very skeptical idea that there was not, or ever had been, such an improbable thing in existence as love. He believed that in matrimony, as well as other matters, all people were actuated by motives of self-interest; hence he regarded with suspicious all females who approached him. 'For,' said he, 'they are after my money, and don't much care how they get it. They would like to marry me confoundedly well.'

One day he was considerably startled by the sudden opening of the door and the unceremonious entrance of the maid of all work, who bore in her hand a letter which she stated the postman had just that moment left.

'Confound the girl,' said Mr. Holt, when alone, as he broke the seal. 'She might have given a little warning before she intruded upon the enjoyment of my wine and havana. I had my feet some last elevated into the upper regions, and I'm a sinner if she don't report the same to the landlady. However, open 'sesame,' and—'

The completion of this speech was lost by reason of Mr. Holt at this instant becoming deeply absorbed in the contents of his epistle, a verbatim copy of which we take the liberty to make public.

'Dec. 8th, 18—

'COUSIN HORATIO.—Christmas will soon be here, and we want you to come and spend the holidays with us. We have invited several friends whom you know in days gone by, and we shall have an excellent time. There is a very beautiful and accomplished young lady friend of ours, who lives in the second or third village beyond you, who will be sure to be here. We are sure you will be pleased to make her acquaintance. Perhaps you will fall in love with her. Just think of it, a crusty old bach. like you falling in love! We most humbly beg your pardon if these lines offend you, but you must surely come. With sincerity, your cousins, JENNY AND SOPHY STEWART.'

P. S.—Father sends regards and says that bankers here are paying one per cent. higher interest than the bankers with whom you deposit. He says you had better bring some money and invest it here. Your ones more, JENNY AND SOPHY.'

Mr. Holt carefully perused this letter four distinct times, and then, folding it with great precision, thoughtfully and deliberately inserted it in the envelope and put both in his pocket.

'The immortal Homer hath asserted in his never-ending Iliad that the best part of a woman's letter is in the postscript, said Mr. Holt, half aloud, as he resumed his cigar and scientifically blew a cloud of smoke into the air. 'The famous old fellow is quite right. It is certainly very true in this case. Let me see, if I visit my excellent cousins and take with me a thousand pounds, I shall get one per cent. more interest, which is just ten pounds! Quite a gain! I shall surely have to pass the holidays with my dearly beloved cousins, for whom, of course, I entertain the utmost regard and affection. Oh, I love them dearly—and the ten pounds too! As to the young lady they are going to have there, I'll watch her that she can't get me, in spite of all the beauty she can bring to bear! Well, I will go. I will take my departure immediately. I will pack my valise, take up my bed, draw a thousand, and then take the train, which,' said Horatio, consulting his watch, 'will leave in exactly two hours from this time.

Now it happened, as a very remarkable coincidence, that a young lady was also going to the city to spend the holidays, though with this difference, that it was friends and not relatives whom she intended to visit.

Having thus established a sort of mutual confidence, though not on a very extensive scale, they got along finely, and by the time they arrived within twenty miles of their destination were far from being strangers.

'Bless my soul!' cried Mr. Holt, suddenly, as the train stopped at a small station, 'if this is not the place at which I've got to get out and stay for several hours before I go on to the city.'

'What!' exclaimed the lady, 'are you not going to the city now? I surely thought you were.'

'No, no,' said Horatio hurriedly rising from his seat; 'I have a friend here whom I very much wish to see, and I shall have to go. I am very sorry, but I hope I shall see you in the city. If I do not, why then 'farewell, and if forever then forever fare thee well, even through unforgiven-ness and so forth. Adieu!'

And Mr. Holt, seizing his valise, rushed with precipitous haste out of the carriage just as the train moved away.

It was about half an hour before dinner time that Horatio, carrying his valise in his hand, walked up the street of the little village, and stopping before his friend's house, rang the door-bell and was admitted.

He was shown into the sitting-room and left alone a few minutes, until his friend came down from up stairs, which he very soon did, and they had a very sociable time together, smoking cigars, sipping wine, and behaving like the gentlemen of wealth and independence, that they were.

'Do you know, my dear vagabond,' said Horatio, knocking the ashes from his cigar, 'That I have a secret to pour into your ear, hoping it will not go out of your mouth? I sat in the train to day by the side of the loveliest, most divine, fairest angel that never had wings. I could hardly tear myself away, and should not have done so, only I was afraid my heart would have gone astray if I had stayed any longer, which is a sort of rhyme. By the way, I wish you would keep an eye on my valise, for I don't know much about your servants. There is a thousand pounds in it that I am going to take to the city.

'A thousand pounds!' exclaimed his friend, starting up. 'Why did you not tell me of this before? Where is the valise?'

'In the hall, I suppose. Anyway, I gave it to the servant when I came in.'

'You are the most careless fellow I ever knew,' said his friend impatiently, as he hurried out of the room.

He soon returned, bearing the valise in his hand.

'Is this it?'

'Yes.'

'You had better unlock it and see if your money is safe.'

Accordingly Horatio took the key out of his pocket, and opening the valise, thrust his hand therein.

'Bless my soul!' said Horatio, suddenly withdrawing his arms.

'What is the matter?'

'Why, look here; I don't believe this valise is mine.'

And Horatio drew forth a half-completed lace collar, some embroidery, a pair of white cotton hose, and other garments belonging to the female wardrobe.

'The thousand pounds are gone!' grasped Horatio, turning pale.

'Sold!' cried his friend, springing to his feet.

'Outwitted by the divine angel you met in the train!'

In the meantime, the train containing the lady for whom Horatio had experienced so violent a fancy, whirled onward towards the city, at which in less than half an hour it arrived. The 'divine angel' gave her valise in charge to a cabman, and seating herself in the vehicle, was driven to the most wealthy portion of the metropolis, and finally drew up before a 'stone front,' on the silver door-plate to which was inscribed the name of 'Stewart.'

Two young ladies rushed out of the hall, and affectionately embraced the young lady.

'Oh, Rose Mellington, you can't think how glad we are to see you!' exclaimed one, rapturously.

'We almost thought you were not coming,' said the other.

'Did you bring that embroidery work you wrote about?' asked the first, whose name was Jenny. 'Oh, I hope you did! I'm almost dying to see it!'

'Well, then you must certainly see it,' said Miss Mellington. 'It's in the valise, and I will go and get it now.'

The valise was placed upon a chair, and the 'divine angel,' producing a key, proceeded to open it.

'Oh, gracious me!' exclaimed Miss Mellington, as she peered into the valise.

'What's the matter?' asked her two female friends.

'Why, this valise is not mine—at least, the contents are not. Just look here?'

And Miss Rose brought to the surface two mammoth silk pocket-handkerchiefs, a pair of men's coarse stockings, a necktie, five collars, and two shirts.

'Why, girls, I don't understand it at all,' said Rose. 'I must have taken some one else's valise——Oh, I know! It belongs to your cousin Horatio.'

And as the true state of the case burst upon her, Miss Mellington threw herself upon a chair and laughed long, and heartily.

'Belongs to cousin Horatio!' echoed Jenny 'Why, Rose, what do you mean?'

'Your cousin Horatio came into the train, and took a seat by me,' said Rose, repressing her mirth. 'I knew him instantly from the description you wrote, and such a flirtation as we carried on exceeds belief. I suppose he took my valise, and I took his. The mistake was natural, for they are just alike, the key to one fitting the other.

'But where is Horatio now?' asked Sophie.

'I'm sure I don't know?' said Rose, laughing again. 'He got out at the second station from the city.'

'Well, we can soon tell if this belongs to Horatio, for if it does, his name will be on some of the clothes,' said Sophy, examining the shirt bosom. 'Yes, here it is—Horatio Holt. Oh, my!' and the three girls burst into a chorus of laughter that rang merrily through the house.

'I wonder if he brought any money along with him to put in the bank,' said Sophy, as soon as their merriment had subsided.

'I don't know, I mean to see,' said Jenny, jumping up, and plunging her hand into the valise. 'Why, here is something. Just look here girls?'

She brought forth a not very large compact package, and, unfolding it, found it to contain twenty fifty pound notes.

'A thousand pounds!' exclaimed Jenny, with eyes wide open. 'Why, what a monstrous sum, and how careless he is. Now, girls, if you will only do as I say, we'll have lots of fun. Did he know who you were Rose?'

'I don't think he did. I did not tell him,' said Rose, 'though he might have guessed.'

'Well, that is good. Let us put things back just as we found them, and when he comes, Rose, you must keep out of sight for the first few minutes. He will be here just as soon as he can after discovering his loss.'

'Why, here he comes now!' exclaimed Sophy, who sat by the window and had been looking out.

A vehicle drew up before the gate as she spoke, and sure enough out got Mr. Horatio Holt, valise in hand, and, running furiously up the steps, he rang a violent peal at the front door bell.

'Now, Rose go into the next room, and take the valise along with you,' said Jenny excitedly. 'Don't come until we call you. Why, cousin Horatio, how do you do?' she added, opening the door and extending her hand to Mr. Holt with an appearance of great cordiality.

'Do?' said Horatio, as he strode nervously into the hall. 'I don't do. I'm done. From this time forth,' continued Mr. Holt, elevating his arm, 'I solemnly promise and affirm that I will have nothing to do with Christmas holidays—that I will never again look at a pretty girl—that love and affection are great humbugs, and the world is as selfish as a hog!'

'Why, Cousin Horatio, you appear to be excited,' said Jenny. 'Pray what is the matter?'

'Matter!' cried Mr. Holt, depositing his valise in the hall. 'I've lost a thousand pounds just by taking a fancy to——, I exchanged valises with somebody, that's what's the matter.'

'Why, cousin, how you do talk!' exclaimed his fair companions. 'Is it possible? But surely you are not going away?'

'Yes, I am,' said Horatio, moving towards the door, 'I'm going to find the chief of police, and see if I can get my money back.'

'Stay, cousin,' cried Jenny. 'You ought to offer a reward for its recover.'

'I'll give a hundred pound,' said Mr. Holt, with his hand on the door bell.

'Witness that, Sophy,' said Jenny. 'Come back Horatio, and sit down. We are good detectives, and will see what we can do for you.'

Accordingly Mr. Holt, with much wonderment, complied, and mechanically came back into the room.

'Now, Rose,' cried Jenny, 'come in. You need not bring anything with you!'

'Mr. Holt, Miss Mellington,' said Sophy.

'Bless my soul!' cried Horatio, in astonishment, as his 'divine angel' of the train stood before him.

'Oh, dear me!' exclaimed Rose, in well counterfeited surprise.

'What is the matter?' asked Mr. Holt's cousins, apparently amazed, and looking from one to the other.

'This—this is the lady whom I suppose took my valise,' said Horatio, aghast.

'And this is the gentleman whom I saw in the train,' cried Rose.

'Here it your baggage Horatio,' said Jenny, bringing in the valise. 'See if your money is safe!'

'It is,' cried Mr. Holt, joyously, as he examined it. 'Here is your hundred.'

'No, no! We don't want anything!' exclaimed the two girls, both together. 'Give it to Rose!'

'Give it to Rose?' said Horatio, looking at her thoughtfully. 'Well, I will—and I'll speak to her also, if you two girls will leave the room.'

They left accordingly.

'Now, Miss Mellington,' said Horatio, when they were alone, 'I did you the injustice to suppose that you captured my property! Will you forgive me?'

'Yes yes, Mr. Holt!'

'And that the mistake may never occur again I hereby very respectfully invite you to change your name to Holt,' said Horatio, with an air of great importance.

'So very sudden, Mr. Holt, that really I——'

'She hesitated, blushed very bewitchingly and looked more lovely than ever.

'So is this very sudden,' said Horatio, clasping her in his arms, and stealing a kiss. 'Now reply in the affirmative.'

'Well—yes!'

'Good!' The thousand pounds shall be your bridal present, and I'm blessed if there aint something in love, after all.'

Miscellaneous.

Befriending Young People.

When John Wesley was a young man in danger of falling into the snare of evil associates, he did not watch him sharply at a distance, and speak of his short comings to others, predicting that he was "on the high road to ruin."

He invited him to his table, and by a genial, affable manner, sought to give him good subjects for thought, or hints for conduct. Advice thus hospitably enforced was very impressive. He would draw out a young man in conversation, and learn what studies he was most proficient in, which were essential to his success, and then assist him to acquire the mastery of them.

Another most valuable way of aiding a young man whom social danger threatened, was to make him acquainted with well disposed, religious young men, who would lead them into good paths. Then he watched over their future career with a father's interest and tenderness. Then in a very simple manner he accomplished a vast amount of good, besides preventing a world of evil.

The Christian duty of hospitality is too much neglected by Christians. They lose by hospitality many precious opportunities of doing good and of getting good. There is nothing that endears the heart of the young and of the stranger more than a warm home welcome from those on whom they have no claim. It opens the heart's door wide to receive impressions of good—fills the memory with grateful remembrances.

"That woman is a Christian if ever there was one," said a poor painter boy to me about a kind old lady who had befriended him in his loneliness and poverty. She had given him many a meal when hungry, or called him in her pleasant doorway to receive a pocketfull of cakes, and once when sick, had taken him home and nursed him with a mother's tenderness. The boy is a man now, but the memory of this little kindnesses will never fade from his heart.

If you wish to be good to the young, prove yourself, indeed, a generous loving friend to them.

DRUNKENNESS.—A new philosophy of inebriety, and the way to cure it, is put before the public at short intervals. The subject, in view of the misery and crime produced by alcoholism, may well excite thoughtful attention. But in all the views taken of the disease, and the course necessary to cure it, too much stress appears to us to be laid upon the assumed helplessness of the drunkard. The assumption is pretty general that the drunkard can do nothing to help himself, but must be isolated from temptations, and be subjected to a course of drugs, in order to obtain relief from the thralldom of the appetite. But how many have been permanently reclaimed by such means? Not one in ten thousand. The cure of drunkenness rests mainly, we may say wholly, with the victims of the vice. It is total abstinence at once and forever. The man who voluntarily abstains four weeks, can abstain for all time to come if he likes. He may need a nerve during the struggle nature makes to recover her normal condition; but after the system has secured its healthy tone, it is in the patients will to let it remain in that state. And any man can exercise that will with success, if he chooses. Our schedule of drunkenness would diminish one-half at least if the victims of strong drink were assured that they can, by their