THE SUNBURY AMERICAN,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
EM'L WILVERT, Proprietor,
MASSER'S BUILDINGS, MARKET SQUARE,
At $1.50 in Advance.
It 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, AUGUST 5, 1871.

New Series, Vol. 2, No. 20.
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Professional.

WM. J. WOLVERTON, Attorney at Law, office, door No. 5, 2nd floor, Haupt's Block, near Miller's Shoe Store, Sunbury, Pa. March 25th, 1871.—1y.

S. B. BOYER, Attorney at Law. Nos. 2 and 3, Second Floor Bright's Building, Sunbury, Pa. Professional business attended to in the courts of Northumberland and adjoining counties. Claims promptly collected. Consultation can be had in the German language. March 25th, 1871.—1y.

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. 114 FOURTH AVENUE,
Pittsburg, Pa.
Nov. 13, 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. apl24-1y

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

C. A. REIMENSNYDER, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA.—All business entrusted to his care attended to promptly and with diligence. apr27-67

JNO. RAY CLEMENT, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA.—Collections and all professional business promptly attended to. jan22-66

C. L. MAYER. L. H. BASS.
BRYNER & BASS, 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 P. Sauer & Son. Collections and all professional business promptly attended to in Northumberland and adjoining counties. apr10-69

H. D. MANSER, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA.—Collections attended to in the counties of Northumberland, Union, Snyder, Montour, Columbia and Lycoming. apr10-69

WM. M. ROCKEFELLER. FLOYD Y. ROHRBACH.
ROCKEFELLER & ROHRBACH, Attorneys at Law, SUNBURY, PA.—Office in Hanpt's new building, second door. Entrance on Market Square. jan4-68

A. H. DISCH, Attorney at Law, Sunbury, Pa. Office in Masonic Hall Building.—Collections of claims, writings, and all kinds of legal business attended to carefully and with dispatch. April 8, 1871.—1y.

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, FAORLY & CO.,
Orders left at Smoltz & Bro's., office Market Street, will receive prompt attention. Country custom respectfully solicited. Feb. 4, 1871.—1y.

COAL! COAL!
We are selling Lime, Nut, Egg, Stove, Lump, Screened and Slack Coal at CONRAD & CO.
Sunbury, March 30, 1869.

CHEAP COAL! COAL!—GRANT BROS., Shippers and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in WHITE AND RED ASH COAL, SUNBURY, PA. (TOWER WHARF.)
Sole Agents, westward, of the celebrated Henry Clay Coal. jan19-69

EXCHANGE HOTEL.
J. M. BARTHOLOMEW, PROPRIETOR,
FOURTH STREET, ABOVE MARKET,
Sunbury Pa.
THE best of liquor 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 materials, 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, 1866.

NEW COAL YARD.
THE undersigned having commenced the Coal business with his exclusive 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. CASWALLADER.
Sunbury, Jan. 18, 1870.—tf.

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

N. American, Philadelphia,	Assets,		$2,765,200
Schuylkill,	"	"	503,000
Manhattan, New York,	"	"	1,500,001
N. American, "	"	"	802,320
Hoffman, "	"	"	1,000,000
Westchester & N. York,	"	"	503,100
Commerce, "	"	"	500,000
Imperial, London,	"	"	2,000,000
Liverpool & London & Globe,	"	"	5,500,000
Franklin Philadelphia,	"	"	2,500,000
Home, New York,	"	"	3,000,000
Hartford, Hartford,	"	"	2,500,000
Phoenix, "	"	"	1,017,000
Travelers, "	"	"	1,000,000
Farmers Ins. Co., York,	"	"	300,000
N. Berlin & Mechanics,	"	"	10,000,000
Continental, New York,	"	"	300,000
Lycoming, "	"	"	300,000
Girard Life,	"	"	1,000,000

An assortment of Gent's Furnishing Goods at Moser & Hassler's. apl22
Shingles for White Goods apl22

Hotels and Restaurants.

LA PIERRE HOUSE, Broad and Chestnut sts., Philadelphia, J. B. BUTTERWORTH, Proprietor. Terms per day, $3.50. April 15, 1871.—1y

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. REISE, 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.

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.

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.

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.

Boots and Shoes!
RONY DROFFNER,
Third Street, above Market Street, Sunbury, Pa., is prepared to manufacture
BOOTS AND SHOES
of every description at the shortest notice. All his stock is of the very best, which is made up in the latest city style at the most reasonable terms. Repairing done neatly and promptly.
The public are invited to call and examine his stock and workmanship before purchasing elsewhere. RONY DROFFNER.
April 22, 1871.

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 county. Call and see their stock.
Sunbury, Dec. 11, 1869.

FOR SALE.
TWO VALUABLE LOTS on the corner of Second and Chestnut streets, in the Borough of Sunbury, on which there are erected a large dwelling house, stable and outbuildings. The homestead, late of Hugh Beltz, dec'd.
Also, a Lot on Market street, in the Borough of Sunbury, on which there are a dwelling house, stable and outbuildings. Inquire of the subscriber.
I. P. WOLVERTON,
Feb. 11, 1871.—tf. Administrator.

MILLINERY AND FANCY STORE.
MISS L. WEISER,
Market Street, one door west of Geisinger's Confectionery store,
SUNBURY, PA.,
Has opened her Spring and Summer stock of
Millinery and Fancy Goods,
HATS AND BONNETS.
The latest styles of Straw Trimmings, French and American Flowers, Laces, Ribbons, Sash Ribbons, Chiffonns, Cotton, Cuffs, Jouvin Gloves, and a large variety of other articles.
In connection with the Millinery business, she carries on the
DRESS MAKING AND FITTING,
in all its branches.
She is now agent for the sale of Ramsey, Scott & Co.'s Patterns.
She invites a share of Sunbury and vicinity ladies to call and examine her stock.
May 13, 1871.
BLACK ALPACAS of the best quality, cheap, at Moser & Hassler's. apl22
GO to Moser & Hassler's for beautiful Dress Goods. apl22

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, Stricture, Affections of Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsy, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Trembling, 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 sexual system becomes deranged, the Digestive and Mental Functions weakened, Loss of Procreative Power, Nervous Irritability, Dyspepsy, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Constitutional Debility, a Wasting in the Frame, Cough, Consumption, Decay and Death.
A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.
Persons ruined in health by unfeeling 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 first endowed 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.
Therefore 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.
MIND FULLY—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 withering, blighting and ruinous to the constitution, unfitting them for either business, study, society or marriage.
MARRIAGE,
reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote conjugal 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 unfortunate 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 benefit him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerated sore throat, ulcerated nose, nocturnal pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the shin bones and arms, blotches on the head, face and extremities, progressing with frightful rapidity, till at last the palate of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall in, and the victim of this awful disease becomes a horrid object of commiseration, till death puts a period to his dreadful sufferings, 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 unskilled PIRETENDERS, who, by the use of that deadly Poison, Mercury, &c., destroy the constitution, and incapable of curing, keep the unhappy sufferer from a renewal of Life's Vigor and Happiness, in despair gladly give him who raised Hearts to sigh over his gaping 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, Germany and elsewhere, is enabled to offer the most speedy and efficacious 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. Full and 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.
Those are so many Empty, Pretending 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 caution specially 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 but perfect Surgical Operations performed by Dr. Johnston, commend by the representations of the press and many other papers, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, besides standing as a guarantee of integrity and responsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted.
SKIN DISEASES SPEEDILY CURED.
February 18, 1871.—1y.

Select Poetry.

THE SIGNERS IN RHYME.

BY REV. J. H. DUBBS.

The Massachusetts delegation,
That signed our glorious Declaration,
Were Hancock, Gerry, Robert Paine,
The great John Adams, and again
Another Adams, Samuel by name.

New Hampshire, called "the Granite State,"
Sent Whipple, Bartlett, Thornton, great,
Alike in counsel and debate.

Rhode Island's delegates, we see,
Were Stephen Hopkins and Ellery.

Connecticut, excelled by none,
Sent Roger Sherman, her noblest son,
With Wolcot, Williams and Huntington.

New York as delegates employed
Lewis Morris and William Floyd,
With Francis Lewis, and Livingston
Who died before the war was done.

New Jersey to the Congress sent
Her honored College President,
John Witherspoon; with Stockton, Clark,
Hart, Hopkinson—all men of mark.

Though Pennsylvania need not blush
For Morris, Morton, Wilson, Rush,
And though most men might seem as dross
To Clymer, Taylor, Smith, and Ross;
To Franklin each his tribute brings,
Who neither lightnings fears, nor kings.

The men from Delaware—taded,
As true as steel, in utmost need—
Were Rodney, with McLean and Reed.

"My Maryland" is proud to own
Her Carroll, Paca, Chase and Stone.

In old Virginia's roll we see
The gifted Richard Henry Lee.
And, just as earnest to be free,
His brother, Francis Lightfoot Lee;
And Wythe and Nelson, patriots true,
With Harrison and Braxton, too;
Her of them all; there was not one
As great as Thomas Jefferson.

North Carolina's chosen men,
We know, were Hooper, Hewes and Penn.

And South Carolina's vote was won
By Heyward, Lynch and Middleton.

From Georgia came Gwinnet, and Hall,
And Walton, too, the last of all,
Who signed our precious Declaration—
The pride and glory of the nation.

—*The Guardian.*

Tales & Sketches.

LILLIAN'S LOVER.

I don't know why I should speak thus in the singular number, for certainly Lillian could count more than one lover when she came to visit at the farm house of her aunt, relict of the late Jacob Andrews. Lillian had flirted with half the seniors of X— College, one after another, as well as professors, at her own home, and, having enjoyed the advantages of such extended practice, she was, as may be supposed, able and accomplished in that fine art. But, as she used to affirm, 'a lover is a myth till he declares himself.' Lillian being somewhat out of health this summer, it had been decided that, instead of recruiting after the fashionable methods at the springs or the mountains, she should make a visit to the country town of Briarbanks, where the air was good and the diet wholesome, and the landscape unsurpassed.

She arrived at Briarbanks late in the evening, and, after being coddled with a cup of tea and custard, retired to her pillow without mode ado. Consequently she was somewhat surprised on entering her aunt's breakfast room, to find a handsome young man—dressed in homespun, of course, but not one whit less handsome for that—seated at her aunt's table.

'Good morning, Lilly,' said that lady, 'I hope you rested well. You look as fresh as a rose just blowed. This is John Yarmouth, Lilly.'

'Indeed,' thought Lilly; 'one would suppose John Yarmouth to be a person of renown. It's as if she had said, 'This is John Banyon, Lilly,' or 'John Milton.' John Yarmouth, forsooth! I never heard of him! Then 'Good morning, Mr. Yarmouth.'

John pushed away his chair, rose to his full hight, and held out a brown honest hand awkwardly enough, for Mrs. Andrews had not told him that Lill was under her roof. 'I hope you will find Briarbanks pleasant,' he said.

'I mean to find it pleasant,' said Lill.

'And the saying is, when a woman says she will, she will?'

'And when she won't, she won't!' added Mrs. Andrews.

'Oh, I don't know about that! I think she can be persuaded then.'

'That is encouraging,' laughed John Yarmouth.

'Who is he?' asked Lill when he had gone out.

'He's Mr. Andrews' brother's nephew's second cousin. He manages the farm for us. Your uncle Jacob set a great eight by him. He's an uncommon young fellow for these parts, or any others.'

'He's uncommonly handsome,' acknowledged Lill. By-and-by she strolled into the best parlor, where the blinds were drawn, and a strong odor of black pepper and camphor prevailed against the moths that dared to forage on Mrs. Andrews' three-ply carpet.

'An organ!' cried Lill, stumbling upon it in the dusk. 'I never knew you played, Aunt Rhoda. It wasn't here when I came before.'

'It's John Yarmouth's.'

'Oh! What does he do with it? Keep it to look at, or for ornament?'

'Why, he plays on it to be sure.'

'Plays on it! With those great hands?'

'I guess that don't hinder him. Why, child alive, he plays for the choir in meeting; and when they had the great festival up at the city they sent for him to come help 'em out with it. I can tell you he's got a voice that goes jest to the right place. When I hear him it seems to me I should like to have him go on so for ever and ever.'

'Seems to me you and Uncle Jacob are in love with him,' said Lilly, pertly.

'Well, you just take care that you don't catch the disease.' You won't be the first girl, nor you needn't be ashamed of it neither.'

'Mercy, Aunt Rhoda! I didn't come here to fall in love.'

'Very likely; but folks often gets what they don't come after.'

Aunt Rhoda proposed that they should take Lill over to Ruby Mount to that afternoon; then, remembering that she invited company to tea, backed out of the affair, and left John as the sole escort.

'You might call in on your way and take Betsy Bell along with you,' she suggested. It is when they had driven half the distance John suddenly turned up and said

'I beg your pardon. I didn't call for Bessy Bell. Shall we go back for her?'

'If you want her. If she's a favorite of yours,' returned Lill. And John whipped up the horse and drove on. Lill chatting, as her way was, familiarly and easily, as if John Yarmouth had been an acquaintance of a lifetime, while John, not a bit abashed, related the history of this and that farm as they passed, some drowsy old legend haunting yonderwood, some enchantment residing in a wayside brook.

It would be difficult to recount the degrees by which John Yarmouth became Lill's devoted slave, for such he was before the month was well out. If she had expressed a latent desire to visit the moon, no doubt he would have made the attempt.

'He's such a delightfully obliging soul,' she once said to her aunt. 'And yet he makes you feel as if it were all a matter of course, as if you were doing him a favor to receive his services; and then, one don't feel afraid lest he'll mistake one, and go to the falling in love, you see.'

Aunt Rhoda looked at Lill over her spectacles.

'The girl that gits John,' said she oracularly, 'gits gold.'

'Oh, yes,' answered Lill, absently, 'he's a very nice sot of a fellow; he's as strong as a lion.'

'A modern Samson,' hinted Aunt Rhoda. 'I wonder who is the modern Delilah?'

'Oh, I should think he was above letting any woman ruin him.'

'Everybody has a weak side.'

'Yes, I think John's weakness is on the side of grammar,' laughed Lill.

'His grammar! Why, I never noticed it,' wasn't at all surprising. 'He's well educated, John is; he taught the district school winter before last and he beats everything at ciphering.'

'Does he?' said Lill, as if she didn't care a fig about it.

'You haven't tried your fortune at the brook yet,' said John that evening when he had 'slacked up,' as Aunt Rhoda called it, after his hard day's work, and come in to play the agreeable to Lill: the moon's all right for it too,' he pursued.

'Then we'll go to-night,' said she; 'you know you promised to wait at the stile. I declare it makes my flesh creep now to think of it. What if I should really see a face there?'

'It seems to me you'd be a sight more cut up if you didn't, put in her aunt. 'It's all a piece of foolishness any way. I should think you were two children.'

'Did you ever try it, Aunt Rhoda?' asked her saucy niece.

'Well, no; but I know who did to her sorrow, and that was Liddy Knight—you've seen her?—as sorry an old maid as ever breathed. You see she had a lover round these parts, and she went to visit the city, and just got her head turned and her brain addled, and home she came, and up and jilts this poor fellow, 'cause he wasn't quite so fine as hee: and that very night a lot of 'em girls together took it into their silly heads to look into the brook after fate, they said. Liddy, she was the first to try it, and while the others waite, laughing at the stile, up she goes to the brook-side as bold as you please and begins to say—

'Whoever my true lover's to be,
Let him look into the brook with me;

and then she gave a shriek like the last trump, for there at the bottom of the stream, looking up at her with staring dead eyes, lay her old lover!'

'Mercy!' cried Lill. 'I won't go near it. Why didn't you tell me, John?'

'I never heard it before. I think the fellow was a fool!'

'Oh, it makes my blood run cold,' said Lill, shivering and nestling near to John just for human companionship.

'It was an awful thing—an awful retribution,' said Mrs. Rhoda; 'it shows the danger of playing with fire. There, John, it's a dreadful creepy subject; let's have some music. I'm real thirsty for some, and I guess Lill is too.

'I'm afraid to go in there in the dark after all this hobgoblin talk, unless Miss Lill will come and take care of me.'

'I will go,' said Lill, rising and taking John's arm to the dusky parlor, and sitting there beside him, something happened to Lill, something that had never happened before. The moon had got up high enough to look in at the window and hold the two in a circle of light as if it would fain shut them in together in a charmed world of their own. John had been idly playing some lingering melodies and listening to Lill's interpretations.

'That,' said she, 'reminds me of a young girl sitting before the fire of a dull evening. she has a lover, you know, but she must not think of him because he is poor, or—something, no matter what——'

'Would that keep you thinking of your lover?' interrupted John.

'Nonsense, I am not speaking of myself. So she sits down, not meaning to allow herself the pleasure of thinking of him; and forbidden thoughts I like forbidden fruit being sweetest, she falls perforce to think of him, and of nothing but him. Then she remembers what she is about, and catches herself up and reprimands herself. There, don't you hear what it seems to say, 'I'll think about my new ball dress, or Amaranth and her Hyacinth in the novel I read yesterday; and yet—and yet—it is so much nicer to think of him, of his tender eyes and the touch of his loving hand, and'—Oh, Mr. Yarmouth!' cried Lill, for poor John, at the mention of a loving hand, had almost unconsciously put out his own, and had clasped Lill's fingers in a caress as gentle as friendship, but as intense as love!

'Lill,' he said, speaking very low, 'I have a heart to give you—very little besides just now. Will you have it, dear? It is all your own, whether you will or not!'

'Oh, Mr Yarmouth, what do you mean?'

'I love you. I didn't mean it at first. I fought against it like a lion, but love is mightier than reason; it prevailed against me. Lill, have you anything to give me back?'

'Oh, Mr. John, I am so sorry. I do not love you—that is—excuse me—I can't help—I never thought of it; perhaps if I had, it might have been different—who knows? There, let me go Mr. Yarmouth; don't speak to me any more, please. I can't accept your heart, you see. I—I don't need it; there, don't mind what I say, I am quite beside myself. Nobody ever loved me before.'

'Oh, do!' Miss Lillian,' walking away to the window, and seeing nothing but a great blur before him. 'You with rare skill at playing with men's hearts!'

'Oh, indeed, John, I never did such a thing. You really don't believe it? The men I played with knew the game a thousand times better than I, and I thought they were all alike, the tears rising to her eyes. I speak the truth when I declare that nobody ever loved me well enough to say so before, and though I—I can't—believe it, I thank you. I—I appreciate your goodness.'

'Confound appreciation!' muttered John. 'Am I to blame for you loving me, John? Did I bring it about?'

'I don't know. I am sure, Lill.' 'Sometimes I think you did, and then again I have a feeling that if I had been one of the gay, idle young men you know in the city, with their white hands and lady-like ways, and a fortune at their back and call, you'd never have gone on with me as you would have without thinking of love.'

'So you are angry with me, sir, for having been civil with you?'

'No; but when I have given my best, I don't expect to be repaid with an inferior article. Lillian, you are not loved every day as I love you. I would go through fire and water for your sake.'

'If you really cared for me you would not torment me with the expression of your regard, when you see how painful it is for me to listen!'

'My regard is a torment to you! I mean to torment you all my life I mean to marry you, Lillian!'

'Do you, indeed?' half pleased and half angry with his vehement determination. 'The days for that sort of thing are past, thank goodness! Nobody can be married against her will now.'

'I mean to marry you, Lillian, and you shall give consent. I mean to do it!'

John had business at the market town next day which detained him a week, and while he was jogging home, a traveling carriage passed him, and a fair, tantalizing face showed a moment at the window, and Lillian waved him her adieus in a flirt of her handkerchief, as much as to say, 'Here I escape you, after all,' then she sat back in her carriage quite satisfied with herself; henceforth she knew what love was like—she should be able to distinguish the counterfeit from the real, John had furnished a noble example—what a pity that she had not been able to match it.

One evening, when Lillian had dressed for a reception, she stood for a moment before the mirror to take a look at her attire. The clear, bright tints of her complexion, eyes pleased and shining, hair like a web of golden light, all set in this mass of floating drapery, made her a pretty picture to behold.

'I should so hate not to be pretty,' she said to herself, smiling back at her image; then she raised an arm to turn down the gas, rising, a golden stamen out of the crystal heart of a lily, and in an instant the flame had plucked at her sleeve and was soaring above her head.

When Lillian recovered from the pain and weakness consequent, she was no longer beautiful.

'I will see what beauty is worth,' she said, accepting the first invitation received since her convalescence. So she dressed herself in her gayest attire, she put on her most spirited manner, and wore a smile that was like a sunbeam athwart cloudy weather. Lovers who had hung about her to distraction, passed with a nod—at most with a touch of estranged finger—, with an effort at appearing natural. Rival beauties who had hitherto had exchanged only congealed common places with her, sympathetically assured her that the scars would wear away in time.

'I know it,' she answered; 'but while they are wearing away, so am I.'

'Beauty is worth everything here' she thought. 'Down at Briarbanks perhaps they discount it.' So she wrote to Mrs. Jacob Andrews, 'I'm coming down to see you for a day or two.

'Ahem?' said that far sighted matron, 'to see John! Why can't folks be honest?'

When John and Lillian met, Mrs. Andrews, discreet soul, contrived to be engaged in her dairy.

'I suppose you came down to cure me with that scar,' said he; 'but when I look at you I don't see it!' And then the impudent fellow up and kissed it all the same.

'The ancients believed in the ordeal by fire,' said Lill.

'Because fire destroys whatever is not immortal,' returned John: 'than truth and love survive it.'

'He kissed this poor marred face,' she said, regarding it that night before the mirror. 'It cannot be love, it must be pity. He misjudges his own feelings; by-and-by he would come to his senses, and I—where should I be? No; it would be wicked for me to take the advantage. And then what is to prevent him from thinking that I esteemed my charred face good enough for him, now that the idle mincing youths who once adored me, pass me by.'

'You'll never do better than to marry John,'' said her outspoken aunt, 'with that face of yours. You won't find everybody to overlook it.'

'I know it,' said Lily humably. 'That's just the point. He's so good that I don't like to impose upon him.'

'Well for my part, I don't see how it matters, a little beauty more or less. Jacob and me were like two doves together, and there wa'nt a plainer man to be found, and I'm no great shakes either.'

So Miss Lill returned home, and remained five, six, eight years. At the third year the scar bird began to grow dim; on the sixth, it was scarcely more than a shadow, and at the end of the eighth, strangers who had not heard of its existence, never guessed it had been. Only those who were used to the sight, in certain lights, recognized its ghost. But by this time Lillian was thirty years old: people were beginning to call her passe; younger girls were springing up take her place; yet, for all this, lovers, one after another, flocked back to her standard. The scar had been a false alarm—they were not afraid of shadows. Surely, now that she held a fortune in her hand, it was time for Lillian to make a choice. In the meantime, while she deliberated, John came up from Briarbanks to invest some money for Mrs. Jacob.

'She says is is for your wedding dower, Lillian,' he explained, gloomily. 'I supposed you will marry some day, like other people. I never expect to, since you refused to marry me.'

'But John, I was a sight to behold then, and—'

'You are always a pleasant sight to behold.'

'And then you know, you were going to marry me—Oh! what am I saying—whether I would or no.'

'And so I am. It is the very thing I came for; the other was only a make believe, I guess. Shall it be this day month?'

'But John, is the scar—'

'Confound the scar, it is only a beauty spot.'

'Perhaps. But you are only one who said so, and I wouldn't have you think that I married you Jack-at-a-pinch. I believe you kissed the scar away, as the children say to their bruises.'

'Then I'll try and kiss it back again,' said John, and there is every reason to believe that he was as good as his word.

So John married Lill, as he had vowed he would, and took her to Briarbanks. And though her friends looked and predicted evil results, she was

farmer's wife, fulfills her duty with a