

Consistent 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.

Professional.

S. R. BOYER, Attorney at Law, Office at Law, Rooms Nos. 2 & 3 Second Floor Bright's Building, SUNBURY, PA. Professions business attended to in the counties of Northumberland and adjoining counties. Also, in the Circuit and District Courts for the Western District of Pennsylvania. Claims promptly collected. Particular attention paid to cases in Zensuresy. Consultation can be had in the German language. mar25/71.

DR. CHAS. H. MARTIN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Sunbury, Penn'a. Office on Front Street, next door to Hans & Facely. aug3/72-ly.

L. H. KASE, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA., office in Masser's Building near the Court House. Front Room up stairs above the Druggers. Collections made in Northumberland and adjoining counties. Sunbury, Pa., June 8, 1872.

T. H. B. KASE, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA. Office in the Clement Building, second floor. Entrance on Market Street. Professional business in this and adjoining counties promptly attended to. Sunbury, March 16, 1872-ly.

J. G. MARKLE & CO. Market Street, SUNBURY, PA. Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Varieties, 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.

C. A. REIMENSYDER, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA. All business entrusted to his care attended to promptly and with diligence.

H. B. MASSER, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA. Office in the Clement Building, in the counties of Northumberland, Union, Snyder, Mouton, Columbia and Lycoming. april-09

A. N. BRICE, 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-ly.

SOLOMON MALICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office at his residence on Arch Street, one square north of the Court House, near the Jail, SUNBURY, PA. Collections and all professional business promptly attended to in this and adjoining counties. Consultations can be had in the German language. July 27-1872.

G. W. ZIEGLER & ROHRBACH, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Haupt's Building, lately occupied by Judge Rockefeller and L. T. Rohrbach, Esq. Collections and all professional business promptly attended to in the counties of Northumberland and adjoining counties. Dec. 2, 1871.

Hotels and Restaurants.

NATIONAL HOTEL, W. F. KITCKEN, PROPRIETOR, Mr. CARROLL, NORTH'S CORNER, PA. Centrally located in the town, and ample accommodations furnished to the traveling public. A convenient route to and from every passenger train free of charge. July 27, 1872.

WASHINGTON HOUSE, C. NEFF, PROPRIETOR, Corner of Market & Second Streets, opposite the Court House, Sunbury, Pa. May 28, '70.

ALLEGHENY HOUSE, A. BECK, PROPRIETOR, Nos. 813 and 814 Market Street, above eighth, PHILADELPHIA. Terms, \$2 per day. He respectfully solicits your patronage. Jan 72.

NATIONAL HOTEL, AUGUSTUS CHAPMAN, PROPRIETOR, Georgetown North'd County, Pa., at the Station of the N. C. R. W. Choice wines and cigars at the bar. The tables are supplied with the best market goods, food and attentive waiters.

HUMMEL'S RESTAURANT, LOTIS HUMMEL, PROPRIETOR, COMMERCE ST., SHAMOKIN, PENN'A. Having just refitted the above Saloon for the accommodation of the public, is now prepared to serve his friends with the best ref. game, and fresh Lager Beer, Ale, Porter, and all other malt liquors.

EUROPEAN HOTEL, JOSEPH BACHER, PROPRIETOR, Third Street, near the Depot, SUNBURY, PENN'A. This hotel is conducted on the European plan. Meals at all hours day and night. A Ladies' Saloon attached. The best of Liquors kept at the bar. Charges moderate. [May 18, 72.

BYERLY'S HOTEL, JOSIAH BYERLY, PROPRIETOR, Lower Mahanoy township, Northumberland county, Pa., on the road leading from Georgetown to Uniontown, South of the Trevorton Turnpike, &c. The choicest Liquors and Segars at the bar. The tables are provided with the best of the season. Stabling large and well suited for drovers, with good ostlers. Every attention paid to make guests comfortable. Nov. 11, 1871-ly.

Eating House, Walt & Bright, Third Street, opposite the Moore & Disinger buildings, SUNBURY, PENN'A. have opened an Eating House, and furnish Meals at all Hours.

All kinds of Game in season, Fish, Turtle, Oysters, &c., are served up in the best style. Families supplied with Turtle Soup, &c., at the shortest notice. The best of Malt Liquors at the Bar. June 22, 1872-47.

Business Cards, W. S. RHOADS, J. PACKER BAAS, RETAIL DEALERS OF ANTHRACITE COAL, SUNBURY, PENN'A. Office at the Sunbury & Bro's office Market Street, will receive prompt attention. Country trade is respectfully solicited. Feb. 4, 1871-ly.

ANTHRACITE COAL! VALENTINE DIETZ, Wholesale and Retail dealer in every variety of ANTHRACITE COAL, UPPER WHARF, SUNBURY, PENN'A.

All kinds of Grain taken in exchange for Coal. Orders solicited and filled promptly. Orders left at S. F. Nevin's Confectionery Store, on Third Street, will receive prompt attention, and money rec'd for the same as at the office.

NEW COAL YARD, THE undersigned having received the Coal business with his extensive FLOUR & GRAIN trade, is prepared to supply families with the VERY BEST OF COAL.

CHEAP FOR CASH, Egg, Shove and Nut, constantly on hand. Grain taken in exchange for coal. J. M. CADWALLADER, Sunbury, Jan. 18, 1870-47.

Established in 1840. PRICE \$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

New Advertisements.

SUNBURY MARBLE YARD, opposite the Court House, SUNBURY, PENN'A. THE undersigned has returned from the Vermont Marble Quarries with 50 Tons of Marble for

Monuments, Grave-Stones, &c., &c. He has bought at such figures that will allow him to sell better stone, for less money, than heretofore. The best

Sutherland Falls Marble, which is better than Italian. Rutland is now sold as low as the Manchester.

Those who need anything in the Marble line, for Monuments, Grave-Stones, or other purposes, will do their interest to call and examine this large stock, as there bargains can be secured than buying from parties "huckstering" round the country.

All lettering will be done in the neatest and most improved style. W. M. DAUGHERTY, Sunbury, June 29, 1872.

Flour, Feed, Fruit and Vegetable Store, Spruce Street, between Front and Second, SUNBURY, PA.

JOHN WILVER having just opened a Store at the above place, where all kinds of the best brands of Flour and Feed will be sold at greatly reduced prices. The celebrated Buck's Mills Flour will be kept constantly on hand.

Feed, Grain, Corn, Oats and Rye, chopped or whole, Potatoes, Apples, Cabbage & Fruit generally, at a cheaper rate than can be bought elsewhere. All goods delivered Free of Charge. Call and examine the quality and ascertain the prices before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN WILVER, Sunbury, Dec. 2, 1871-47.

Up De Graff's EYE AND EAR INFIRMARY, SUNBURY, PENN'A.

THIS institution is now open for the reception of Patients for the treatment of Disease of the

EYE, EAR, THROAT, LUNGS, CATARRH, &c., &c., &c., and operations in GENERAL SURGERY. Our collection of INSTRUMENTS is very large, comprising all the latest improvements, enabling us to meet

SURGERY in all forms. Physicians are invited to accompany Patients to our Institution for operations. By request of many Citizens, we will attend to calls in GENERAL PRACTICE.

Infirmary, Clement's Building, CORNER THIRD AND MARKET STS., SUNBURY, PA. C. E. UP DE GRAFF, Sunbury, Feb. 5, 1872-47.

J. W. WASHINGTON'S GRAND BARBER SHOP, The old permanent shop of the town. Stop, don't go past our shop to get shaved on the basis of ability—because we do it as well as it can be done or ever could be.

A change is all that we demand. Also, a large lot of hair. A few doors above Depot, near Market street. Oct. 1, 1870.

LIQUOR STORE! CHRISTIAN NEFF, Second Street, opposite the Court House, SUNBURY, PENN'A.

Respectfully invites the attention of Retailers and others, that he has on hand, and will constantly keep all kinds of

DOMESTIC LIQUORS, Consisting of Pure Brandy, Cognac, Cherry, Ginger, Rochelle and Oatard. Whiskies: Pure Rye-Copper-Distilled, Monogalhis, Apple and New-ry.

PURE HOLLAND GIN! Wines: Champagne Wine, Sherry, Port and Claret. Crab Cider, Champagne Cider, N. E. Rum, Brown Brandy and Scotch Ale.

STOMACH AND BAR BITTERS, And all other Liquors which can be found in the city markets, will be sold at Wholesale and Retail. Every article guaranteed as represented. Also, a large lot of hair. Orders promptly attended to, and public patronage respectfully solicited. G. NEFF, Sunbury, July 5, 1869-ly.

THOMPSON DRUG, Fire, Life and Accident **INSURANCE AGENCY** or **SHIPMAN & BERR**, MARKET STREET, SUNBURY, PA.

COMPANIES REPRESENTED, N. American, Philadelphia, Assets, \$2,782,880

Enterprise, 1,368,091; Manhattan, New York, 829,570; N. American, 1,656,129; Fire, 1,656,129; Yonkers & N. York, 882,180; Hanover, 750,000; Imperial, London, 8,000,000; Phoenix, 1,361,000; Franklin, Philadelphia, 2,957,731; Home, New York, 4,516,268; Hartford, Hartford, 9,544,510; Phoenix, New York, 1,361,000; Travelers, 1,361,000; Farmers Ins. Co., York, 1,361,000; S. British & Mercantile, 1,361,000; Non-Reserve, New York, 1,361,000; Norwich, 1,361,000; New England Mutual Life, 7,000,000

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 IMPURENESS, Weakness of the System, Strictures, Affections of Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Languor, Low Spirit, Constipation, Headache, Stiffness of the Heart, 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—these 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 prospects—men whom History has entranced listening Senates with the thunders of eloquence or waked to ecstasy the living lyre, may call with full confidence.

Married Persons or Young Men contemplating marriage, aware of Physical Weakness, (Loss of Procreative Power—Impotency), Nervous Excitability, Fatigue, Headache, Stiffness of the Neck, Nervous Debility, or any other Disqualification, speedily relieved.

He who places himself under the care of Dr. J. Johnston, will find 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—the penalty paid by the victims of improper indulgence. Young persons are apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may ensue. Now, however, 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 depriving the individual of the most precious and 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, Dizziness, Constipation, 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 trilling month after month, with their vile and poisonous compounds, should apply immediately.

DR. JOHNSTON, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, Graduate 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, 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 almost insensible, and that 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 in the Neck, Pain in the Back and Head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsia, Irritability, Fatigue, Headache, Stiffness of the Neck, Nervous Debility, Impotency, Symptoms of Consumption, &c.

MENTALLY—The fearful effects on the mind are such as to destroy the memory, confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evil-Forebodings, Aversion to Society, Self-Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of the results of this disease.

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 their spirits, and 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 not cured, the subject is insensible, 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 devoting from the path of nature and indulging in a certain secret habit. Such persons are, before contemplating

MARRIAGE, reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to the pursuit of a happy life. Indeed, without these, the journey through life becomes a weary pilgrimage; the prospect darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair and gloom; the moderate and virtuous life, the path of duty and honor, is abandoned. Such persons are, before contemplating

A CERTAIN DISEASE, When the uneducated and unprincipled 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, prevents him from applying to those who, from education and responsibility, can alone benefit him, delaying the constitutional symptoms of this horrid disease until their appearance, such as ulcerated sores, discharges, and other pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the skin 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 cruel and suffering life.

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 render the cure almost impossible, unless the patient is restored to a state of health by the use of the medicine which I have discovered.

To such, therefore, Dr. Johnston pledges himself to preserve the most avowed 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 impureness.

DR. JOHNSTON, OFFICE, NO. 7, S. FRIDDERICK STREET, Left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Fall 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 allying 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 and speedily cured.

February 18, 1872-ly

Select Poetry.

STRIKING FOR WAGES. He's a blacksmith proud of his lot, He strikes hard when the iron is hot, The red sparks glow like fire-flies winging 'Ten pound ten,' can never be got, Unless he keeps the anvil ringing. Strike again! 'Ten pound ten!'

Working well with an iron will, He can always foot the grocer's bill, Good luck from every blow appraising; That is the way the pocket fills, Money chimes to the anvil's ringing. Strike again! 'Ten pound ten!'

He strikes for wages, and he gets Money enough to pay his debts, And more, for he keeps his hammer swinging, Pride and poverty spread their nets In vain for his whoe anvil's ringing. Strike again! 'Ten pound ten!'

His anvil chimes every day, Awaits the cleaver and the saw, And he hears him merrily singing, 'There's time to work, and there's time to play, Now is the time for anvil ringing.' 'Ten pound ten!'

Amid a shower of sparks he stands, With an open face and honest hands, Where the wash of want cannot come stinging, The house he built is not on sands, It is as firm as the anvil's ringing. 'Ten pound ten!'

When he grows bent and gray, And long before he can rest and play, In golden years sweet pleasure bringing, And hear his great-grand children say, 'There's mine as the anvil's ringing.' Strike again! 'Ten pound ten!'

Edith's Courtship. "Call it one thousand, Tom."

"Well—one thousand it shall be. If, within a month, you will see Walter Harling, I will give you one thousand dollars."

"But Mr. Tom Aubrey, you are very sanguine."

"Not a bit more than I am justifiable. If you will do as you have said, I know I shall win."

"But do you take into account the proposition that Edith Amesbury may love Walter Harling?"

"Yes."

"And do you furthermore reflect that a woman will not ever allow to listen to a man who advocates the man who possesses her heart?"

"I have thought it all over, Gideon. If the lady were alone concerned, I might doubt the success of my plan; but her brother Charles, who is her guardian since her mother's death, is one of the strictest and most exacting of the men of our day. Let him see so much as suspect that Walter Harling drinks and gambles, and he would see his sister suffer any amount of torment rather than see her marry that man."

"But if he should suspect you, Tom?"

"He will not. I have kept my tracks well covered. He thinks my fortune is still in bank, safe and untried; and he thinks my church-going hath strong foundation on religious zeal. Fear not for me, Gid. Do as we have planned, and I will win Edith Amesbury's hand—and her hand once mine I can keep my part of the compact. And, my boy, I will do more than I promise."

"Fear not that I shall fail." Said Gideon Smart. "I am not apt to put my hands to a work from which to turn back unsuccessful."

Gideon Smart was a notorious gambler and blackie—a sport and an exquisite of the first water. I do not mean that he was a dandy; but when he chose to turn his ambition into fashionable ways few could surpass him.

Thomas Aubrey was a young man of five-and-twenty, and had been left the possessor of an ample fortune; but a course of dissipation, and loose living in every way, had scattered his patrimony, and he was now penniless. In the time when his father lived he had known Edith Amesbury, and he fancied that she loved him, and since that time he had kept up the acquaintance, though not to the extent of intimate familiarity. But lately he had sought to regain the old ground, Edith and her brother had been left equal shares in a fortune of half a million dollars, and if he could gain her hand he could swim again upon the upper wave of fashion and pasture. One impediment, however, he found in his way—and that impediment was a certain Walter Harling, whom Edith might possibly love. How he proposed to remove this obstacle we have seen.

Walter Harling, at the age of three-and-twenty, had entirely by his own hard earned resources, graduated at one of our best colleges, and was now, while studying law at his leisure, engaged as sub-editor on the staff of one of the daily papers.

One day a gentleman called upon Harling in his sanctum, and introduced himself as Gideon Smart, and at the same time presented an original article for publication. It was upon the subject of Temperance, and was of real merit.

"If you published it," said the visitor, "let it go as your own. I employ some of my leisure time in scribbling, but I have no ambition to shine as an author."

After that Gideon Smart dropped in every day for a week, bringing with him on each occasion an article for publication. These articles were crisp and "meaty," and sparkling with wit and so, by all means, my dear Harling. The man who would make a successful editor should make himself acquainted with the phases of society. I think you would find enough to repay you in the study. What say you to going with me?

"I never have," answered Walter.

"If you published it," said the visitor, "let it go as your own. I employ some of my leisure time in scribbling, but I have no ambition to shine as an author."

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to you uniting your destiny with that of a man who is a frequenter of the gaming saloon.

Charles Amesbury spoke in sorrow, but firmly. His sister, beautiful as a rose of early summer, and as pure, listened with resolute incredulity.

"I cannot believe it," she said; "some men might deceive me; but not Walter Harling. Deception is not in his heart, and he could not wear it upon his face—I know that he carries his soul in his looks."

"And yet, my dear Edith, it is plain that he has deceived you. Not only has he frequented the gaming houses, but houses of worse repute."

"How know you this?"

"I have it from Thomas Aubrey."

"And would you believe him against Walter Harling?" demanded Edith, with cheeks flushed.

"I think Thomas Aubrey is trying to lead a proper life," replied the brother.—"But I have it not upon his authority alone. Others, whom I cannot doubt—men whom I have purposely sought to watch Mr. Harling's movements have told me the same story."

Edith's eyes flashed, and her fingers were clenched in the folds of her robe.

"Mr. Aubrey has spoken to you of gaining my hand?" she said, in a hushed tone.

"He has hinted at such a thing; but I have given him no encouragement. Do not think, my sister, that I make this accusation in his interest. God knows that your good is my only aim."

Edith kissed her brother and said that she believed him; and then she walked to the window, and looked out into the darkness. When she came back her lips were compressed, and a new light was upon her face and in her eyes.

"Charles," she said, "let this matter rest between us for a season. My love may be blind, but my reason is not. I will set an agent to watch. Fear not to trust me. My agent shall be every way reliable. I mean to know of this."

"Really!" said Walter Harling, as he took his hat from his peg. "I begin to tire of this. I gain much insight into the under currents of life in our city, it is true; but the views are not pleasant. I will leave others to write up the stories of these deeds."

"But you will go with me this evening?" said Gideon Smart. "You must see the inside of the Royal Bengal. It is the most famed gaming hall in the country."

"Yes," answered Harling. "I will go this evening, for I own that I have a curiosity to see the inside of that place."

And the two set forth. It was early in the evening when they reached the vestibule of the Royal Bengal, and the sentinel at the door passed them in. Close behind them followed a fair-face boy whom the guard stopped; but the lad presented a card bearing a name which was authority in the place, and he was allowed to enter.

"My dear Harling, let us have a glass of wine," said Smart, as they passed near the bar, in the outer hall.

"No," answered Harling. "I do not use wine."

"But just a drop for friendship's sake."

"What is an ail with which I do not tamper, and I would content no friendship in such a treacherous element. You will excuse me, Mr. Smart."

Gideon Smart bit his lips, for he saw near at hand witnesses—there by appointment—whom he had hoped to entertain with the sight of Walter Harling drinking wine at the bar of the Royal Bengal.

And at the same time the fair-faced boy found a far-bank at which no one was playing, though the dealer sat at his post awaiting customers.

"Do you understand Faro?" asked Smart.

"I understand nothing at all of any game of hazard," replied Walter.

"This is a curious game. Let me explain it to you."

Walter was curious, and as no one was playing at the table, he drew near and listened.

"You observe these cards fixed in the face of the table—the thirteen ranks of the pack, from ace to king inclusive. Have you a piece of silver in your pocket?"

Walter took out a half dollar and extended it to his companion; but Smart said:

"No—just lay it upon one of those cards."

And Walter laid it down.

At a motion from Smart the dealer began to draw cards from the deal box, and lay them down alternatively to the right and left.

"Queen wine!" said he presently, and pushing a silver half dollar over the board.

Walter picked up his money and put it in his pocket.

"Here," said his companion, "you have lost this."

Once more Edith Amesbury was summoned to her brother's presence. It was the evening, and Thomas Aubrey was with him in the drawing room.

"Edith," said Charles, "the truth can no longer be concealed. I have fairly dragged Mr. Aubrey hither that you may here from his own lips what transpired last evening."

"Pardon me, Miss Amesbury," pleaded Aubrey, in most beseeching accents.—"pardon and forgive. Heaven is my witness that I would not pain you if I could help it. What I saw I saw; and your brother commands me to speak."

"Where did you see it?" asked Edith.

"At the Royal Bengal Saloon."