

**THE SUNBURY AMERICAN,**  
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY  
**EMIL WILBERT,** Proprietor,  
Moore & Disinger's Building, Market Square,  
At \$2.50 in Advance.  
It is not paid within 6 Months \$2.  
Subscriptions taken for less than six months.

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

**Professional.**  
**W. C. PACKER,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Sunbury, Pa.  
November 9, 1872-4.

**DR. CHAM. M. MARTIN,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
Sunbury, Penna.  
Office on Front Street, next door to Haas &  
Packer.

**S. B. BOYER,** Attorney and Counselor  
at Law. Rooms Nos. 2 & 3 Second Floor,  
Bright's Building, SUNBURY, PA. Professional  
business attended to, in the county of Northampton  
and adjoining counties. Also, in the  
Orphan and District Courts for the Western District  
of Pennsylvania. Claims promptly collect-  
ed. Particular attention paid to cases in Bank-  
ruptcy. Consultation can be had in the Ger-  
man language. mar25, '71.

**L. H. KASE,** Attorney at Law, SUN-  
BURY, PA. Office in Haas's Building,  
near the Court House, Front Street, Sunbury,  
Pa. Collections made in Northampton and  
adjoining counties.  
Sunbury, Pa., June 8, 1872.

**T. H. B. KASE,** Attorney at Law, SUN-  
BURY, PA. Office in the Clement Building,  
second floor, Front Street, Sunbury, Pa.  
Professional business in this and adjoining coun-  
ties promptly attended to.  
Sunbury, March 10, 1872-13.

**J. G. HARKLE & CO.,** Market Street,  
Sunbury, Pa. Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Plants, Oils,  
Glasses, 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 prom-  
ptly attended to.

**C. A. REIMENNYDER,** Attorney at  
Law, SUNBURY, PA.—All business con-  
cerning this and adjoining counties promptly  
attended to.

**H. B. HANSEN,** Attorney at Law, SUN-  
BURY, PA. Office in the Clement Building,  
second floor, Front Street, Sunbury, Pa. Collec-  
tions made in Northampton, Ulton, Snyder,  
Montour, Columbia and Lycoming. ap10-69

**A. N. BRICE,** Attorney at Law, Sunbury,  
Pa. Office in the Masonic Hall Building—  
Collections of claims, writings, mortgages, and  
other business attended to promptly and with  
dispatch. April 8, 1871-ly.

**SOLOMON MALICK,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Office at his residence on Arch street, one square  
west of the Court House, next the Jail, SUN-  
BURY, PA. Collections and all professional  
business promptly attended to in this and adjoining  
counties. Consultations can be had in the Ger-  
man language. July 27-1872.

**J. 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 Northham-  
berland and adjoining counties.  
Dec. 2, 1871.

**Hotels and Restaurants.**  
**NATIONAL HOTEL,**  
W. F. KITCHEN, PROPRIETOR,  
Mt. Carmel, North's COCKET, PA.  
Centrally located in the town, and ample ac-  
commodations furnished to the traveling public. A  
convenient runs 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 25-72.

**ALLEGHENY HOUSE,** A. BECK,  
Proprietor, North Market Street,  
Philadelphia, Pa. Terms, \$2  
per day. He respectfully solicits your patronage.  
Jan 6-72.

**NATIONAL HOTEL,** AUGUSTUS  
W. WALL, Proprietor, Georgetown North  
Co., Pa., at the Station, St. C. R. W.  
Choice wines and cigars at the bar.  
The tables supplied 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, 1871-13.

**Business Cards.**  
**W. S. RHOADS & CO.,**  
RETAIL DEALERS OF  
ANTHRACITE COAL, SUNBURY, PENN'A.  
OFFICE WITH HAAS, BOYER & CO.  
Orders left at Haas's & Boyer's, office Market  
street, will receive prompt attention. Country  
orders respectfully solicited.  
Feb. 4, 1871-4.

**ANTHRACITE COAL!**  
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  
returned for the same as at the office.

**NEW COAL YARD.**  
THE undersigned having connected the Coal  
business with his extensive FLOUR & GRAIN  
trade, is prepared to supply families with the  
**BEST OF CHEAP COAL**  
Egg, Stove and Nut, constantly on hand. Grain  
taken in exchange for Coal.  
Sunbury, Jan. 18, 1870.-4f.

**DENTISTRY.**  
**GEORGE M. HENN,**  
In Simpson's Building, Market Square,  
Sunbury, Pa.

I prepared to do all kinds of work pertaining  
to dentistry, and to furnish the best guaranteed  
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-Powder  
kept on hand.  
His references are the numerous patrons for  
whom he has worked for the last twelve years.  
Sunbury, April 28, 1872.

Established in 1840.  
PRICE \$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

**COAL COAL COAL—GRANT BROS.,**  
Shippers and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
WHITE AND RED ANTHRACITE COAL, SUNBURY, PA.  
(LOW PRICES.)  
Sole Agents, westward, at the celebrated  
Henry Clay Coal. Jan 19-64.

**FINE MILLINERY.**  
The Fall and Winter stock of Goods at  
Miss L. Welser's Store,  
Market Street, Sunbury,  
TAKE THE LEAD.  
Every article in the line of Millinery Goods can  
be purchased at her establishment, com-  
prising of

**LADIES' HATS AND BONNETS, FRAMES,  
FLOWERS,**  
CRAPES, RIBBONS, LACES, TURQUOISE,  
and all the leading styles of Ladies' Millinery  
wear.  
NOTIONS, a general variety. HANDEK-  
CHIEFS, GLOVES, HOSE, &c.  
The ladies of Sunbury and vicinity are invited  
to call and examine the gem goods now in my  
store.  
MISS L. WRISER.  
November 16, 1872.

**FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY.**  
Just received from the cities an entire new  
stock of Millinery Goods, consisting of  
**BONNETS AND HATS,**  
FLOWERS, WREATHS,  
Feathers, Fur, Laces, Ribbons,  
Turquoises,  
and all the latest styles of fine Millinery.  
I have spared neither pains nor expense to  
make my Fall Stock one of the most attractive  
ever offered to the citizens of Sunbury and vicin-  
ity.  
M. L. GOSSLER,  
45 South Fourth Street, below the S. V. R. R.,  
SUNBURY, PA.  
Nov. 2, 1872.

**LADIES' FANCY GOODS**  
FALL STYLES AT  
**Miss Kate Black,**  
Market Square Sunbury, Pa.,  
**BLACK DRESS SILKS,**  
Plain and Plain Popples, Waxed and Embroid-  
eries, Waxed Silks and Shawls for  
Ladies and Children. All  
kinds of

**LADIES' WOOLEN GOODS.**  
A general assortment of Hosiery, Dress  
Trimming, Laces, &c. A general variety of  
Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery for ladies and gen-  
tlemen.  
**TOILET SOAPS AND PERFUMERY.**  
Everybody is invited to call and see them and  
buy them.

**NEW DRUG STORE,**  
No. 13, South Third Street,  
**Clement House Building, Sunbury, Pa.**

**DR. C. M. MARTIN & CO.**  
WE are now opening an entirely new stock  
of  
**DRUGS AND MEDICINES,**  
and are prepared to supply an article in our line  
that can be called for, we have also a full stock  
of all the leading Patent Medicines. Fine Perfum-  
ery and Toilet articles, especially, a full as-  
sortment of Hair, Tooth, Nail, Shoe and other  
Brushes, Dressing and other Combs in great  
variety.

**FINE TOILET SOAPS,**  
a full line Cooking Extracts, French Mustard,  
Cholice Salicyls, Pepper whole and ground,  
and Laundry Soaps, Lamp Chimneys and Lamp  
Glass generally. Bird Seed in large or small  
quantities.

**DR. J. S. PATERSON'S CHALK,**  
full stock of Pure and Solid Extracts, Elixirs and  
Pills of E. S. P. Sugar Coated, Strengthening,  
Arnica, Porous, Poor Man's and other Plasters,  
Ayer's, Wright's, Scheek's, McCane's,  
Waters' and other medicinal preparations, all of  
which are found in a well conducted Drug Store.  
Country Physicians will find our stock full and  
complete, and we guarantee to sell as low as the  
same articles can be bought in Philadelphia,  
choice Wines, Whiskey and Brandy for Medicinal  
purposes.  
October 8, 1872.

**CENTER OF ATTRACTION.**  
Everybody is invited to come and buy of the  
handsome assortment of  
**TOYS AND CONFECTIONERIES**  
at  
**SAMUEL F. NEVIN'S STORE,**  
in frame building, adjoining Moore & Disinger's  
Building, THIRD STREET, SUNBURY, PA.  
Just opened fresh supply of Confectioneries of  
every description.

**TOYS OF ALL KINDS**  
constantly on hand. The best RAISINS, FIGS,  
CURRANTS & DRIED FRUIT.  
**PURE RIO COFFEE, TEA & SPICES,**  
fresh Bread, Buns & Cakes, every morning.  
**FANCY CAKES, BISCUITS, CRACKERS, &c.**  
**OYSTERS! OYSTERS! OYSTERS!**  
Having fitted up a room expressly for serving  
up Oysters in every style, Ladies and Gentlemen  
will be accommodated with the best Bivalves in  
the market at all hours during the day and evening.  
Families will be supplied at their residence with  
the best Shell or Canned Oysters, as is desirable,  
at a moderate price.  
Call and see my excellent assortment of goods  
and ascertain the prices.  
S. F. NEVIN.  
Dec. 16, 1871.

**SUNBURY FIRE INSURANCE CO.**  
THE DIRECTORS OF THE  
**SUNBURY HORSE AND CATTLE IN-  
SURANCE COMPANY.**  
Are now taking fire risks under their special  
charter granted by the Legislature.  
The recent great calamities fires of Chicago  
and Boston have proven conclusively two facts.  
1st. That Mutual Insurance Companies pro-  
vide the most security to the insured, at the  
smallest cost and are the best able to sustain  
heavy losses.  
2d. That Home Companies are an absolute  
necessity and furnish the best guarantee for  
payment of losses as they cover no heavy risks  
working outside of cities and cannot be affected  
by such great conflagrations as the Boston and  
Chicago fires, which have ruined many of our  
best and strongest Companies.

**THE SUNBURY FIRE INSURANCE CO.,**  
By special privileges works the Joint stock  
mutual plan together, thus enabling them to  
enjoy the advantages of both modern insurance  
without doing the injustice to the holder of the  
mutual policy by assessing him for the benefit of  
the other.

**RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED.**  
Address  
**C. A. REIMENNYDER,** Secretary,  
Sunbury, Penna.  
**E. D. KILLIAN,** Special Agent and Supt.  
December 17, 1872-4f.

**BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL**  
**DR. JOHNSTON,**  
Physician of this celebrated Institution, has  
discovered the most certain, speedy, pleasant and  
effective remedy for  
**DISEASES OF IMPROBENCE.**  
Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strabismus,  
Affecting of Kidneys and Bladder, Involunt-  
ary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility,  
Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Languor, Low  
Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of  
the Heart, Headache, Dizziness, Dimness of  
Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head,  
Throat, Nose or Skin, Affections of Liver, Lungs,  
Stomach or Bowels—these terrible Disorders  
being treated by Dr. Johnston's Pills—through  
secret and solitary practices more fatal to their  
victims than the song of Sirens to the Mariners  
of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes  
of participation, rendering marriage, &c., impos-  
sible.

**YOUNG MEN**  
especially, who have become the victims of Soli-  
tary Vice, that dreadful and destructive habit  
which annually sweeps to an untimely grave  
thousands of young men of the most excellent  
talents and brilliant intellects, who might other-  
wise have embraced the glorious and useful  
career of a Soldier, Patriot, Statesman or  
Statesman, blighting their most brilliant hopes  
of participation, rendering marriage, &c., impos-  
sible.

**MARRIAGE**  
Married Persons or Young Men contemplating  
marriage, aware of Physical Weakness, (Loss  
of Procreative Power—Impotency), Nervous Ex-  
haustion, Fatigue, General Debility, Nervous  
Debility, or any other Disqualification,  
speedily relieved.

**ORGANIC WEAKNESS.**  
Impotency, Loss of Power, Immediately Cured  
and Full Vigor Restored.  
This Distressing Affection—which renders Life  
unpleasant and marriage impossible—is the result  
paid by the victims of improper indulgence.  
Young persons are too apt to commit excesses  
from not being aware of the dreadful consequences  
of such excesses. Now, the cause of this  
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 of the pleasures of marriage, they  
become the most serious and destructive symptoms to both  
body and mind arise. The system becomes de-  
bilitated, the Physical and Mental Functions  
Wasted, Loss of Procreative Power, Nervous  
Irritability, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart,  
Indigestion, Constitutional Debility, a Wasting  
Frame, Cough, Consumption, Decay and  
Death.

**A CURE WARRANTED IN TWO DAYS.**  
Persons ruined in health by uncleanly  
pretenses who keep them trifling until after months  
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 greatest  
surgeon of his age in his country, the University  
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, head aches, vertigo,  
nervousness, being alarmed at sudden sounds,  
bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended  
sometimes with derangement of mind, were cured  
instantly.

**TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.**  
Dr. J. addresses all those who have injured  
themselves by improper and uncleanly habits,  
which ruin both body and mind, and either  
for either business, study, society or mar-  
riage.

**MENTALLY—The fearful effects on the mind**  
are much to be dreaded—Loss of Memory, Con-  
fusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evi-  
l-Forebodings, Aversion to the duties of Society,  
Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of the  
evils produced.

**THOUSANDS** of persons of all ages can now  
be cured in the case of their declining health,  
losing their vigor, becoming weak, pale, nervous  
and emaciated, having a singular appearance  
as indicated by the following symptoms:—  
Dimness of the eyes, cough and symptoms of consump-  
tion.

**YOUNG MEN**  
Who have injured themselves by a certain prac-  
tice—when engaged in the study of a liberal  
education from evil companions, or at school, the  
effects of which are nightly felt, even when  
asleep, and if not cured, renders marriage impos-  
sible 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  
smothered from all prospect of a brilliant  
life, by the consequence of deviating from the  
path of duty and indulging in a certain secret  
habit. Such persons should be contemplating  
**MARRIAGE.****

reflect that a sound mind and body are the most  
necessary requisites to promote conjugal hap-  
piness. 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 mean-  
ingless reflection, the happiness of another  
becomes blighted with despair.

**A CERTAIN DISEASE.**  
When the mind and unimpeded votary of  
pleasure finds that he has indulged the seeds of  
this painful disease, it is too often happens that an  
ill-defined sense of shame, or dread of discovery,  
detains him from applying for relief, and he  
endeavors to keep his secret by means of  
education and respectability, can alone benefit  
him, delaying till the constitutional symptoms of  
this horrid disease make their appearance, such  
as protracted sore throat, dimness of vision,  
pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight,  
deafness, nodes on the shin bones and arms,  
blotches on the head, face and extremities, pro-  
truding veins, and a general debility, which  
plague of the mouth or the bones of the nose fall  
in, and the victim of this awful disease becomes  
a living object of contempt, till death puts  
a period to his dreadful suffering, by sending  
him to "that Undiscovered Country from whence  
no traveler returns."

It is a melancholy fact that thousands DIE  
victims to this terrible disease, through falling  
into the hands of ignorant or unskillful PRE-  
TENDERS, who, by the use of that deadly PRE-  
PARATION, Mercury, &c., destroy the system,  
incapable of curing, keep the unappetizing  
sufferer month after month taking their noxious or  
injurious compounds, and instead of being restored  
to a renewal of Life Vigor and Happiness, in de-  
spair leave him with ruined Health to sigh over  
his galling disappointment.

To such, therefore, Dr. JOHNSTON pledges him-  
self to preserve the most inviolable Secrecy, and  
from his extensive practice and observations in  
the great Hospitals of Europe, and the first in  
his country, viz: England, France, and America,  
and elsewhere, is enabled to offer the most cer-  
tain, speedy and effectual remedy in the world  
for all diseases of improbence.

**DR. JOHNSTON'S OFFICE, NO. 7, S. FREDERICK 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 returned by the  
person writing should state age, and send a portion  
of advertisement describing symptoms.

There are so many False, Deceiving 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 es-  
pecially to those unacquainted with his resolu-  
tion, that his Credentials or Diplomas always  
hang in his office.

**ENDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS.**  
The many thousands cured at this Establish-  
ment, year after year, and the numerous im-  
portant 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  
sufferer. This disease speedily cured.  
February 18, 1872-4f.

**Select Poetry.**  
**The Old Man in the Stylish Church.**  
BY JOHN H. YATES.

Well, wife, I've been to church to-day—been to  
a stylish one—  
And seen you can't go home I'll tell you  
what was done;  
You would have been surprised to see what I saw  
to-day;  
The sisters were fixed up so fine they hardly  
bowed to pray.

I had on these coarse clothes of mine, not much  
the worse for wear,  
But they knew I wasn't one they called a  
millionaire;  
So they led the old man to a seat away back by  
the door;  
'Twas bookless and unchurched—a "reserved  
seat" for the poor.

Pretty soon in came a stranger with gold ring  
and clothing fine;  
They led him to a cushioned seat far in advance  
of mine;  
I thought that wasn't exactly right to seat him  
up so near  
When he was young, and I was old, and very  
hard to bear.

But, then, there's no accountin' for what some  
of us do, is it?  
The finest clothing nowadays off gets the finest  
best;  
But when we reach the blessed home all undressed  
and bare,  
We'll see wealth beggins at the gate while poverty  
goes in.

I couldn't hear the sermon, I sat so far away.  
So through the hours of service, I could only  
"watch and pray";  
Then the minister, the Christians sitting near me  
round about  
Pray that God would make them pure within as  
they were without.

White I sat there, lookin' all around upon the  
rich and great,  
I kept thinkin' of the rich man and the beggar at  
his gate;  
How, by all good does forsaken, the poor beggar's  
form grew old;  
And the other bore his spirit to the mansion  
built of gold.

How, at last the rich man perished, and his spirit  
took its flight  
From the people and fine linen to the home of  
endless night;  
There he stood, as he stood gain' at the beggar's  
side in the sky.  
'Tis not all of life to live, nor all of death to die.  
I doubt not there were wealthy sires in that reli-  
gious fold  
Who went up from their dwellin' like the Phari-  
sees and Scribes,  
Then returned home from the worship, with a  
head upturned high,  
To spend the hungry from their door with naught  
to give.

Out to stop with such professions; they are doin'  
to stop the weary sinner from the gospel's shin-  
in' way  
Than all the tricks of infidels, than all that has  
inspired since  
Since Christ was born at Bethlehem—since Christ  
was crucified.

How simple are the works of God, and yet how  
very grand!  
The shells in ocean caverns, the flowers or the  
grass,  
He glides the clouds of evening with the gold right  
in from the throne,  
Not for the rich man only—not for the poor  
alone.

Then why should man look down on man be-  
cause of lack of gold?  
Why set him in the poorest pew because his  
clothes are old?  
A heart with the motives—a heart that God  
has blest—  
May be beatin' heaven's music death that faded  
gold and vest.

'Tis not all I may be childin'—but I love simplicity;  
I love to see 'em shinin' in a Christian pray;  
Jesus told us that the sermons in Jabez's moun-  
tain's wild,  
He that wants to go to heaven must be like a  
little child.

Our heads are growin' gray dear wife; our  
"hearts are growin' slow";  
In a little while the master will call for us to go.  
When we reach the pearly gateways, and look  
in with joyful eyes,  
We'll see no stylish worship in the temple of the  
skies.

**Gales and Sartriges.**  
**PLEASANT STORY.**  
It was a cottage. Don't tell me that I  
don't know. Haven't I been there to gather  
roses and feast on strawberries? No, it was  
wren's cottage—there was nothing  
fringed about it. It was purely Ameri-  
can, and harmonized sweetly with the de-  
lightful scenery. No, it hadn't a that roof,  
nor a porch—nothing at all of the kind.  
But then it had rose vines running all over  
the windows, and whole colonies of wrens  
that made their nests and sang beneath its  
eaves.  
To the right was a field of clover,  
with blossoms on the left an orchard  
where winds scattered a shower of blis-  
soms, and in front a green lawn shaded with  
some massive walnut trees, and to the rear  
opened a long grass lane through which  
the cows walked every morning to their  
pasture beyond, and returned every night  
to be milked.

I knew well enough to whom this cot-  
tage belonged. It was built by the hand  
of him who owned it and lived in it, and I  
had always admired its excellent taste in  
blending the useful with the beautiful,  
though I had never seen him—my visits  
having been to his wife and during his ab-  
sence, I had learned of him through  
hard enough to make me intensely curious  
to see him; for not a female tongue in the  
neighborhood approved his wife's choice.

'What is the matter with him—is he im-  
paired?' I asked.  
'Not that I know of,' was the rejoinder.  
'But, to tell the truth, Dolly, he's miser-  
ably ugly—his face is all scarred and cicatrized.  
I should think by his age, and you know  
it always made me nervous to look  
at anything of that kind.'

'Poor man! Perhaps he got burned in  
rescuing some child or feeble woman from  
the flames,' I said.  
'Don't know; never heard; never made  
inquiries; you know they only came to  
live in this neighborhood last summer, and  
I have never had the courage to ask what  
disfigured him, but I wish that you would.'

'I am considerably acquainted with Mrs.  
Winslow,' I replied; 'I thought of calling  
upon her this morning; perhaps she will  
tell the story without being asked.'  
'Do, that's a dear, good Dolly!'  
And I did.  
The whole atmosphere seemed redolent  
with music and fragrance. I couldn't tell  
why all the birds had taken it into their  
heads to sing, warble and build their nests  
there, and I didn't know why it was that  
the roses, butter-cups, violets and daisies  
should prefer that place to any other. But  
they seemed to prefer it, judging from the  
great profusion in which they grew.  
The whole aspect was delightfully rural  
and picturesque, and all over lingered an  
indulgence of quietude and repose.

A narrow footpath, crooked as footpaths  
always are, wound along through the lawn  
beneath the shadows of giant walnuts, and  
by this I approached, entered the little  
gate, and ascended the gravelled walk, bor-  
dered by beds of flowers, to the door.  
It was open, and not passing to rap I  
went in, he said.

A serene and peaceful hush rested with-  
in. The baby nestled in the  
wreaths of snowy drapery hanging at the  
window, where great white and red roses  
bowed their graceful heads, and the warm,  
rich summer-light came in and lay in bar  
of radiance on the floor.  
A cradle was there, and it required no  
conjuring to tell that it had an inmate, a  
self-ignited, thoughtful, imperturbable lit-  
tle baby, whose quiet calmness I could not  
unriddle. It was wide awake, and its  
great blue eyes were staring with infant  
persistence at something. I couldn't tell  
what; then they turned upon me and I re-  
turned the gaze. But it made no differ-  
ence, the baby had not a frown or evil  
thought to hide, it was not conscious of a  
sin in word or deed, hence there came no  
blush to that delicately rounded cheek, no  
filling to that calm, quiet eye, limpid as a  
lake in summer, serene as the heavens in  
June.

There was a rustle and a flutter of mus-  
lin, and a sound as of light, springy step,  
the glimpse of a fairy foot, and Mrs. Winslow  
stood before me.  
'She was not very beautiful, but sparkling,  
vivacious, with a glow of health on  
her cheek, and with the light of health in  
her eyes.'

'The baby had roused now, to be sure—  
no more of its quiet and calmness, no more  
of its thoughtfulness and serenity. Its lit-  
tle form fairly fluttered with pleasure. It  
laughed, clapping its dimpled hands.  
'You've come to stay all day with me,  
haven't you?—and the baby had such good  
company while mamma was gone, hadn't it?'  
She said in a light, chirrupy way, that  
set off the little fellow with renewed de-  
light.

'Her invitation had only seconded my de-  
sign to remove my bonnet and mantilla,  
which she sat down on the rocker and took  
the baby, we prepared to enjoy the day  
and each other's society.  
I can't tell you what we talked about.  
No, it was not of balls, nor operas, nor li-  
censes, nor sights. No, not a neighbor's  
character was dissected. No, the indignities  
of the clergyman were not shown up.  
No, not a morsel of private scandal was  
said and carried. But the time flew swiftly  
and pleasantly after dinner, and when the  
great round sun was sinking behind the  
trees that burned and glowed in the rich  
west, she came to where I was sitting,  
and without a word laid a portrait  
upon my lap. It was that of a noble look-  
ing man, with expressive and faultless fea-  
tures.

'Is that your husband?' I asked.  
'My husband as he was,' she answered,  
heaving a little sigh. 'You have seen him?'  
'I replied in the negative.  
'You will remain with me this evening?'  
I replied that I should be happy to form  
his acquaintance, and again looked at his  
portrait.

'He doesn't look like that now,' she an-  
swered, wiping away a tear. 'yet he says  
he shall ever have cause to bless the fire by  
which he lost his good looks, but which  
won him what he esteemed a thousand  
times more valuable.'  
'What was it?' I asked with unaccount-  
able dullness of comprehension.  
She pointed archly, with a smile, to her  
wedding ring.

'Do tell me the story, I should be de-  
lighted to hear it,' I said.  
Jesus told us that the sermons in Jabez's moun-  
tain's wild,  
He that wants to go to heaven must be like a  
little child.

Our heads are growin' gray dear wife; our  
"hearts are growin' slow";  
In a little while the master will call for us to go.  
When we reach the pearly gateways, and look  
in with joyful eyes,  
We'll see no stylish worship in the temple of the  
skies.

It was a cottage. Don't tell me that I  
don't know. Haven't I been there to gather  
roses and feast on strawberries? No, it was  
wren's cottage—there was nothing  
fringed about it. It was purely Ameri-  
can, and harmonized sweetly with the de-  
lightful scenery. No, it hadn't a that roof,  
nor a porch—nothing at all of the kind.  
But then it had rose vines running all over  
the windows, and whole colonies of wrens  
that made their nests and sang beneath its  
eaves.  
To the right was a field of clover,  
with blossoms on the left an orchard  
where winds scattered a shower of blis-  
soms, and in front a green lawn shaded with  
some massive walnut trees, and to the rear  
opened a long grass lane through which  
the cows walked every morning to their  
pasture beyond, and returned every night  
to be milked.

I knew well enough to whom this cot-  
tage belonged. It was built by the hand  
of him who owned it and lived in it, and I  
had always admired its excellent taste in  
blending the useful with the beautiful,  
though I had never seen him—my visits  
having been to his wife and during his ab-  
sence, I had learned of him through  
hard enough to make me intensely curious  
to see him; for not a female tongue in the  
neighborhood approved his wife's choice.

'What is the matter with him—is he im-  
paired?' I asked.  
'Not that I know of,' was the rejoinder.  
'But, to tell the truth, Dolly, he's miser-  
ably ugly—his face is all scarred and cicatrized.  
I should think by his age, and you know  
it always made me nervous to look  
at anything of that kind.'

'Poor man! Perhaps he got burned in  
rescuing some child or feeble woman from  
the flames,' I said.  
'Don't know; never heard; never made  
inquiries; you know they only came to  
live in this neighborhood last summer, and  
I have never had the courage to ask what  
disfigured him, but I wish that you would.'

'I am considerably acquainted with Mrs.  
Winslow,' I replied; 'I thought of calling  
upon her this morning; perhaps she will  
tell the story without being asked.'  
'Do, that's a dear, good Dolly!'  
And I did.  
The whole atmosphere seemed redolent  
with music and fragrance. I couldn't tell  
why all the birds had taken it into their  
heads to sing, warble and build their nests  
there, and I didn't know why it was that  
the roses, butter-cups, violets and daisies  
should prefer that place to any other. But  
they seemed to prefer it, judging from the  
great profusion in which they grew.  
The whole aspect was delightfully rural  
and picturesque, and all over lingered an  
indulgence of quietude and repose.

man was rapidly mounting—on—through  
the dense smoke wreaths—through sing-  
ling flames, scorched by the intense heat.  
The crowd swayed and murmured like  
a wind swept wave.  
He appeared again—I saw my mother  
in this arms—I knew she was saved.  
There was a crash of the roof, mingled  
with exclamations—a great mist swam be-  
fore my eyes—a noise unlike that of the  
roaring flames, was in my ears and I lost  
the consciousness of surrounding objects.  
It is not necessary to tell you that it was  
thus rescued by my mother? What emo-