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

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

SUNBURY AMERICAN.

Established in 1840.
PRICE $1 50 IN ADVANCE.

SUNBURY, PA., SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 1, 1871.

New Series, Vol. 3, No. 15
Old Series, Vol. 31, No. 31.

ADVERTISING SCHEDULE

10 Lines, or about 100 Words, make a Square

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Professional.

WM. J. WOLVERTON, Attorney a 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. 144 FOURTH AVENUE,
Pittsburg, Pa.
Notary Public,
Jan. 15, 1870.—1y.

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

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

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

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

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

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

C. J. BRUNER. L. H. KASE.
BRUNER & KASE, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, SUNBURY, PA. Office on Chestnut street, west of the N. C. and P. & E. Railroad Depot, in the building lately occupied by F. Lazarus, Esq. Collections and all professional business promptly attended to in Northumberland and adjoining counties. ap10-69

H. B. MASSER, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA.—Collections attended to in the counties of Northumberland, Union, Snyder, Montour, Columbia and Lycoming. ap10-69

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

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.—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 OF
ANTHRACITE COAL, SUNBURY, PENN'A.
OFFICE WITH HAAS, FAGELY & CO.,
Orders left at Seasholtz & Bro's., office Market Street, will receive prompt attention. Country custom respectfully solicited.
Feb. 4, 1871.—1f.

COACHMAKERS.
WE are selling Rims, Spokes, Hubs, Springs, Canvass, Bolts, Clips, Axles, &c., very Large Stock at CONLEY & CO.
Sunbury, March 30, 1869.

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

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

DENTISTRY.
GEORGE M. RENN,
In Simpson's Building, Market Square,
SUNBURY, PA.,
Is prepared to do all kinds of work pertaining to Dentistry. He keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of Teeth, and other Dental material, from which he will be able to select, and meet the wants of his customers.
All work warranted to give satisfaction, or else the money refunded.
The very best Mouth Wash and Tooth-Powders kept on hand.
His references are the numerous patrons for whom he has worked for the last twelve years.
Sunbury, April 21, 1871.

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

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

N. American, Philadelphia,	Assets,	$2,753,580
Enterprise, "	"	533,365
Manhattan, New York,	"	1,368,091
N. American "	"	802,570
Lorillard, "	"	1,656,[illegible]
Yonkers & N. York "	"	882,180
Hanover, "	"	750,000
Imperial, London,	"	8,000,000
Lycoming, Muncy,	"	5,501,000
Franklin, Philadelphia,	"	3,625,731
Home, New York,	"	4,516,366
Hartford, Hartford,	"	2,544,310
Phenix, "	"	1,627,619
Travelers, "	"	1,351,007
Farmers Ins. Co., York,	"	929,100
N. British & Mercantile	"	25[illegible],100
Commerce, New York,	"	568,591
Norwich, Norwich,	"	7,500,000
[illegible] England Mutual Life,	"	[illegible]

[illegible]

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. REESS, 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 accommodation 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 Winter Garden.
☞ *Orchestrion Concert Every Ev[illegible]*
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, 869.

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 Isah Bellas, dec'd.
Also, a Lot on Market street, in the Borough of Sunbury, on which there a dwelling house, stable and outbuildings. Inquire at the office of
S. IWOLVERTON,
Feb. 11, 1871.-tf. Administrato

$5 to $10 per Day. MEN, WOMEN, BOYS & GIRLS who engage in our new business make from $5 to $10 per day in their own localities. Full particulars and instructions sent free by mail.—Those in need of permanent, profitable work, should address at once.
GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Portland, Maine.
April 15, 1871.—3m.

THOMAS EPUY,
37 South Second Str above Chestnut,
PHILADELPHIA.
CARPETINGS. OIL CLOTHS.
Having just opened, a large and well selected stock of Foreign and Domestic Carpetings, of choicest and qualities. Also, Oil Cloths, Matt, Druggets, Rugs, Matt, Stair Rods, &c., all of which he will sell very cheap fish.
P. S.—J. STEWART EPUY, is not at 33[illegible] South Second Street, with Thomas Epuy.
Feb. 25, 1871.—3m.

[illegible] SACAR a best quality, cheap, [illegible]
April [illegible]
Sulfur Do[illegible]

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL

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

Select Poetry.

OUT OF THE OLD HOUSE, NANCY.

BY WILL. M. CARLETON.

Out of the old house, Nancy—moved up into the new;
All the hurry and worry are just as good as through!
Only a bounden duty remains for you and I.
And that's to stand on the door-step, here, and bid the old house good-bye,

What a shell we've lived in these nineteen or twenty years!
Wonder it hadn't smashed in and tumbled about our ears:
Wonder it stuck together and answered till to-day,
But every individual log was put up here to stay.

Things looked rather new, though, when this old house was built,
And things that blossomed you, would've made some women wilt;
And every other day, then, as sure as day would break,
My neighbor Ager come this way, invitin' me to "shake."

And you, for want of neighbors, was sometimes blue and sad,
For wolves and bears and wildcats was the nearest ones you had;
But, lookin' ahead to the clearin,' we worked with all our might,
Until we was fairly out of the woods, and things was goin' right.

Look up there at our new house!—ain't it a thing to see?
Tall and big and handsome, and new as new can be;
All in apple-pie order, especially the shelves,
And never a debt to say but what we own it, all ourselves.

Look at our old log house—how little it now appears!
But it's never gone back on us, for nineteen or twenty years;
An' I won't go back on it now, or go to pokin' fun,
There's such a thing as prasin' a thing for the good that it has done.

Probably you remember how rich we was that night,
When we was fairly settled, an' had things snug and tight:
We feel as proud as you please, Nancy, over our house that's new,
But we feel as proud under this old roof, and a good deal prouder too.

Never a handsomer house was seen beneath the sun,
Kitchen and parlor and bed-room—we had 'em all in one;
And the fat old wooden clock, that we bought when we come West,
Was tickin' away in the corner, there, and doin' its level best.

Trees was all around us, a whisperin' cheering words,
Loud was the squirrel's chatter, and sweet the songs of birds;
And home grew sweeter and brighter—our courage began to mount—
And things looked hearty and happy, then, and work appeared to count.

And here, one night, it happened, when things was goin' bad,
We fell in a deep old quarrel—the first we ever had;
And it [illegible] thing ag'in.

Here it was, you remember, we sat when the day was done,
And you was a makin' clothing *that wasn't for either one;*
And often a soft word of love I was soft enough to say,
And the wolves was howlin' in the woods not twenty rods away.

Then our first-born baby—a regular little joy—
Though I fretted a little, because it wasn't a boy;
Wa'n't she a little flirt, though, with all her pouts and smiles?
Why, settlers come to see that show a half a dozen miles.

Yonder sat the cradle—a homely, home-made thing;
And many a night I rocked it, providin' you would sing:
And many a little snatter brought up with us to stay,
And so that cradle, for many a year, was never put away.

How they kept a comin', so cunnin' and fat and small!
How they growed 'twas a wonder how we found room for 'em all;
But, though the house was crowded, it empty seemed that day
When Jennie lay by the fireplace, there, and moaned her life away.

And right in there, the preacher, with Bible and hymn-book, stood
"'Twixt the dead and the living," and "hoped 'twould do us good,"
And the little whitewood coffin on the table there was set,
And now, as I rub my eyes, it seems as if I could see it yet.

Then, that fit of sickness it brought on you, you know;
Just by a thread you hung, and you e'en a'most let go,
And here is the spot, tumbled, an' give the Lord his due,
When the doctor said the fever'd turned, an' he could fetch you through.

Yes, a deal happened to make this old house dear;
Christenin's, funerals, weddin's—what haven't we had here?
Not a log in this buildin' but its memories has got,
And not a nail in this old floor but touches a tender spot.

Out of the old house, Nancy—moved up into the new;
All the hurry and worry is just as good as through
But I tell you a thing right here, that I ain't ashamed to say:
There's precious things in this old house, we never can take away.

Here the old house will stand, but not as it stood before;
Winds will whistle through it and rains will flood the floor;
And over the hearth, once blazing, the snow drifts off will pile,
And the old things will seem to be a mournin all the while.

Fare you well, old house! you're naught that can feel or see,
But you seem like a human being—a dear old friend to me:
And we never will have a better home, if my opinion stands,
Until we commence a keepin' house in the house not made with hands.

—*Toledo Blade.*

Tales & Sketches.

THE DISINHERITED NEPHEW.

Mr. Amos Arkwright sat before his study fire, cogitating. He was thinking over the words uttered by Squire Houseworth half an hour ago, when that worthy had been sitting with him over the sherry and pine apples at dessert.

"What very fine young men your nephews are, Mr. Arkwright."

"Yes," muttered Amos, "I suppose they are very fine young men—very fine young men, indeed! But I wish they [illegible] rich uncle to fall back upon. Florian is a desperately extravagant young coxcomb, without an idea in his head except the club house and his new silver dressing box; and as far Albert, studious and thorough-going though he may be, there's something about him that always reminds me of the ring of false metal.—Since the days of Joseph Surface, no one has ever really believed in these model young men. It's perplexing—it is upon my word. I've almost a mind to turn my fortune into gold bars and throw it into the East River! I really believe the boys would do better if I were a bankrupt. Hallo! here comes Florian now."

Florian Leverson lounged into the room, a handsome, blue eyed young man, with gold brown hir, and a merry appollo-shaped mouth.

"Well, uncle," saluted the youth, dropping languidly into a chair.

"Well, young man," brusxuely responded the uncle, in a ton denoting no very rapturous welcome.

"I was just looking for you, uncle."

"Were you indeed?" said the old man dryly.

"I wanted to tell you something."

"More debts, eh?"

"Not exactly, sir. Uncle," with a desperate effort, as one might pull the string of an iced shower-bath, "I'm engaged to be married."

"And who is the young lady?"

"Alice Dean."

"A pretty girl, very, for those who fancy the Anglo Saxon style of good looks; but you have made a fool of yourself."

"In what way, sir?" demanded Florian.

"She don't care a straw for you—it's your expectations she's going to marry."

"Uncle."

"Don't tell me!" cried Mr. Arkwright. "As if I hadn't found out the hollow hypocrisy of this scheming, knavish world long before you were born! Marry the girl; be a fool, if you like; but mark my words: if you weren't the nephew of Amos Arkwright, the rich old bachelor, Alice Dean wouldn't look at you twice!"

"Uncle, you are speaking what is false."

"Hold your tongue!" wrathfully interjected Mr. Arkwright, "or I'll disinherit you!"

"I would rather be disinherited than thus insulted," rejoined the hot-tempered nephew.

By way of answer, Mr. Arkwright merely rose and strode out of the room, nearly tumbling over his other nephew, Albert Wheatley at the head of the stairs.

"My dear uncle!" cried Albert, a tall, dark, stylish looking man, with a voice as soft as a flute.

"Don't speak to me," cried Mr. Arkwright, "for I'm in a passion."

"In a passion, uncle!"

"With your shiftless, good for nothing jackanapes of a cousin, Florian Leverson."

Albert Wheatley's face assumed a mild expression of sympathetic regret.

"It is scarcely to be woundered at, Uncle Arkwright. Florian's principles are indeed to be deplored!"

Mr. Arkwright cut Albert short by hurrying past him down stairs, and shooting it outside.

"Boys," he cried, putting his head in [illegible] the room, [illegible] nephews were enduring one another's company by the adventitious aid of the evening's news-papers, "I've got to go West to see about the railroad lands I've been buying. There's trouble in the new board of directors, and I must look after my interests in person."

And thus disappeared Mr. Amos Arkwright.

Alice Dean was retrimming her opera hat a week or two afterwards, when the door opened, and Florian Leverson walked deliberately in.

She smiled a welcome to her lover. But then she noticed that he looked very pale.

"Florian, what has happened?"

"I have bad news to tell you, Alice," said Florian Leverson, seating himself beside her. "My uncle has died suddenly somewhere out West. He had been threatened with apoplexy for some time past, but he was a person who never took any precaution for his health; and I am left a beggar."

"O Florian! I thought he was rich!"

"So he was; but through some strange pique or perversion, he has left all his fortune to my cousin Albert."

"But Mr. Wheatley will surely divide with you, Florian; he knows that you two were brought up together in anticipation of an equal share of the family estate."

Florian's lips curved bitterly.

"You do not know Albert Wheatly, Alice; he is selfish, cruel and grasping. I never knew him to share so much as an apple or a handful of marbles with anybody else."

"Then, Florian——"

"Then Alice, my little treasure, there is but one alternative left open to me—to give you back the troth you plighted to me. I cannot drag you down to poverty with me now."

"Florian," cried Alice, with the tears flashing into her soft eyes, and a deeper dye of crimson coming to her cheek, "do you think I would give up your love now? Never, dearest! Let us be poor and happy together; we can both work and love will shed a sunshine over the darkest lot."

"But, Alice, you have been so tenderly brought up."

"Do you think I am dependent on velvet carpets, and diamonds, and a box at the opera, for my happiness, Florian?" she asked, almost reproachfully.

"My darling," was his low-murmured reply, as he folded her to his heart. "Let Albert Wheatly have the Arkwright fortune now. I envy him none of its yellow glare, since your noble, disinterested heart is mine."

Mr. Dana was in his office, when "Sempronious Parkes'" card was brought in. Mr. Dana, who happened to be that rara-avis, an honest lawyer, laid down his pen and told his clerk to show the stranger in.

It was not much that Sempronious Parkes wanted—a little matter that was soon dispatched, but somehow they drifted off into a desultory conversation afterwards, and happened on the death of old Amos Arkwright.

"I've been told he was enormously wealthy," said Mr. Parkes, tapping his snuff-box.

"Yes," said Mr. Dana. "It was a curious whim of the old man's, constituting me his legal executor. Why I never saw him in my life."

"No?"

"Never once. But of one thing I'm quite certain, to use Hiberianism—the greatest mistake of his lifetime was at his death."

"How do you mean?" asked Mr. Parkes.

"In leaving his money to that young Wheatly."

"A miser, eh?"

"On the contrary, as graceless a spendthrift as [illegible] saw, gambling betting at [illegible] ments and de[illegible] ty seems to have acted on him as I have sometimes seen sunshine act on a rank noisome patch of weeds, stimulating him into flaunting folly."

"Spending the old man's money, eh?"

"Not entirely; for the best of it was fortunately so tied up that he could only use the interest; but whatever could by any possibility be squandered has vanished."

"There was another nephew, was there not?"

"Yes, Florian Leverson. He is married."

"Married?"

"Yes; and is in Jay & Dyson's banking house, doing well. Nobody had any idea of the steadiness and common-sense there was in that young fellow."

"I suppose he is furious at his Uncle's partiality."

"I have never heard him express any such opinion. He always declares that the money was his uncle's to do with as he saw fit, and that he had received too many kindnesses at the hands of Mr. Arkwright to begin to criticise his memory now."

Mr. Parkes took snuff.

"Must be a curious young man," he said dryly. "And who may I ask, did he marry?"

"Miss Dean; and a very energetic, thoroughgoing little wife she makes for him. In this case the disinherited nephew seems to have received the most real benefit of the two."

"It's a peculiar sort of a story," said Mr. Parkes, rising, "but I must be going. Good evening, Mr. Dana I'm much obliged to you for your politeness about those stamps."

And Mr. Dana went back in his legal toils, never once mistrusting that he had been talking to a ghost!

Florian Leverson and his wife were sitting contentedly at their unpretended little fireside, when a knock came to the door. Florian started a little.

"If my uncle Arkwright were not dead and buried," he, said to Alice. "I should declare that was his knock."

"Nonsense," said Alice playfully, and he opened the door.

There stood Mr. Amos Arkwright, smiling contentedly.

"Good evening," said Uncle Arkwright, walking in as if nothing at all had happened

"You're at tea, I see. Can you give me a cup, strong, without milk or sugar?"

Alice uttered a cry, and ran behind Florian. Florian started at the apparition with a face as pale as ashes.

"Uncle!"

"Yes, it's I," said Mr. Arkwright warming his coat-tails at the fire. "I'm not dead—I've been alive in Chicago the whole time; but you understand I wanted to see for myself how things were going to work. I've found it all out. Albert is a mean scamp, and you and this bright-eyed little wife of yours—come here, my dear, and give me a kiss—are trumps?"

Mrs. Alice, now quite convinced that Uncle Amos was Uncle Amos, and no sheeted ghost, but rather a plump old gentleman in a gray woolen suit and gaiters, came accordingly with the fragrant kiss on her cheek, and seated herself at once said, "behaved more like an insane school [illegible]

Uncle Arkwright's little stratagem was succeeded brilliantly in discerning the false stone from the diamond. Albert Wheatley, shorn of the glitter of his temporary prosperity, is a billiard marker now, somewhere in the South; and Mr. Arkwright domiciled with Mr. and Mrs. Florian Leverson, the most complacent old gentleman north of Mason and Dixon's line!

Miscellaneous.

HOW PALM LEAF HATS ARE MADE.—In America, the only places where the leaf of the palm tree is manufactured into wearing apparel are in Massachusetts, Amherst, in Hampshire county, Palmer, in Hampden, and Barre and Fitchburgh; in Worcester, are each the site of manufactories, but of these (says the Bottom *Advertiser*) the first named is the largest in buildings, business, and completeness of work. Several of the others perform only a part of the whole course of operations necessary to fit the goods for market.

From Cuba the raw leaf is shipped to New London, Connecticut, in bunches of twenty-five leaves each, and the stock is unloaded and placed on cars which stop at the door of the bleaching house. As delivered, the leaf is from four to five feet long.—This, standing on the stock end, is closely packed in the bleaching rooms, where it is kept sixteen days. Brimstone is used to whiten the leaf. The rooms are closed air-tight and the brimstone burnt in pans standing in the room. When bleached to the requisite whiteness, the next process the leaf undergoes is splitting. Nearly a third of all that passes the splitters is absolutely worthless for use here. Till recently it was thrown away; but since paper manufacturers have been straitened for material, this palm leaf has been found to make good paper. Fifty dollars a ton are paid for it at the paper mills.

After the straw is now ready to be worked into hats, all the work must be done by hand. In all the New England States, except Rhode Island, are agents of the firm who send the leaf out into the country among the wives and daughters of the farmers, by whom it is braided into hats and woven into webs for shaker hoods.—Large teams are constantly passing over the rugged hills, carrying material to be braided, or the work that has been finished. The number of people who find employment in this business is very great. Little children are kept at it, for it is light work, and a nimble fingered girl of ten or twelve can earn as much in a day as an adult woman. The pay for the work is too small to make even decent wages, if the worker be not of remarkable deftness of hand, but it is, with many, a work of odd moments which would otherwise be wasted, so the frugal housewife will include in her day's work a "steat" of so much braiding to be done. In some parts of the country, chair-bottoming is practiced in the same way. Country merchants frequently take the leaf and put it out in their neighborhoods. They are satisfied if no profit be made on the braiding, for they pay for it from their stores, and make the increase of business thus secured afford them a fair profit. Some, however, make a profit at both ends, and in any case the worker's recompense is a mere pittance.

MR. LINCOLN was exceedingly astonished one day as he was inspecting the prison in Washington by a prisoner, who said to him, "How are you Mr. President, I am glad to see you. I believe that you and I have been in every jail in the Union." "This and the jail in Springfield are the only ones I was ever in my life," said Mr. Lincoln. "Very likely," responded the rogue, "but I've been in all the rest.

A TERRIBLE HORSE DISEASE.—The N. Y. *Sun* of Thursday last has the following: Within a few weeks past an alarming and fatal malady has made its appearance in the stables of some of the city railroad lines. By some it is pronounced to be that terrible disease known as cerebro-spinal meningitis, or sometimes termed spotted fever, although many eminent viterinary surgeons say that it differs from that disease in some essential requisites. It recently showed itself among the horses of the Second avenue line, where there have been over 130 cases, although not more than about 12 have as yet proved fatal.

The first symptoms are manifested in the slow, sluggish movement of the hind quarters, and in stumbling. It is a disease of the membranes over the spinal marrow, and beginning apparently over the lumbar vertebræ, effectually paralyzes the hind quarters. The distemper gradually works itself along the spinal cord until it at last reaches the brain, when the fore legs give way, and the horse is deprived of the use of his limbs.

The most remarkable feature of this disease in its present