Moore & Dissinger's Building, Market Square, At 81.50 in Advance. It not paid within 6 Months 82.

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 patron-age of the public is respectfully solicited.

Professional.

W. 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 courties. Claims promptly collected. Consultation can be had in the German language. March 25th, 1871.-1y.

J NO. A. WILSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, NO. 144 FOURTH AVENUE,

Ketary Public, Jan. 15, 1870.—1y, Pittsburg, Pa-

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 prompty attended to.

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

J NO. KAY CLEMENT, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA.—Collections and all pro-cessional business promptly attended to, meh31-66 BRUNER & KASE, Attorneys and Coun-

D sellors at Law, SUNBURY, PA. Office on Chesfinit street, west of the N. C. and P. & E. Rallroad Depot, in the building lately occupied by F. Lazarus, Esq. Collections and all professional business premptly attended to in Northumberland and adjoining countles. ap110-69 B. MASSER, Attorney at Law, SUN-

B. MASSER, Attorney at Law, SUN-BURY, PA.—Collections attended to in the counties of Northumberland, Union, Snyder, Montour, Columbia and Lycoming. aptio-69 WM. M. ROCKEPELLER. LLOYD T. ROHRBACH.

DOCKEFELLER & ROHRBACH,
L Attorneys at Law, SUNBURY, PA.—Oftime in Haupt's new building, second floor. Entrance on Market Square. Jan4-68

best

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 earefully and with dispatch. || April 8, 1871.—1y.

DR. J. F. CASLOW, Office and Residence, Walnut Street, between Third and Fourth streets,

SUNBURY, PENN'A. All forms of Diseases of the Eyes will be treated or operated upon, such as Strabismus, (Cross-Eyes,) Cataract, (Blindness,) and all other di-seases relating to Surgery, as Tailpes, (Club or Reel Feet,) Hair-Lip, Excision of Tumors, &c. Also the cure of Epitepsy (or Falling Fits.) Sunbary, May 13, 1871.

G. W. ZIEGLER. L. T. ROHNBACH. ZIEGLER & ROHRBACH, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Office in Haupt's Building, lately occupied by Judge Rockefellur and L. T. Rohrbach, Esq. Collections and all professional business premptly attended to in the Courts of Northumberland and adjoining counties. Dec. 2, 1871.

Musiness Cards.

W. S. BHOADS & CO., ANTHRACITE COAL, SUNBURY, PENN'A.

OFFICE WITH HAAS, FAGELY & Co., Orders left at Seasholtz & Bro's., office Market treet, will receive ustom respectfully solicited. Feb. 4, 1871.—tf.

COACHMAKERS. W E are selling Rims, Svekes, Hubs, Springs, Canvass, Bolts, Clips, Acles. &c., very Large Stock at CONLEY & CO. Large Stock at

Sunbury, March 30, 1869. COAL! COAL! COAL!-GRANT BROS. WHITE AND RED ASH COAL, SUNBURY, PA. (LOWER WHARP.)

Perry Clay Coal. westward, at the celebrated Henry Clay Coal. jan10-66 EXCHANGE LIVERY.

J. M. BARTHOLOMEW, PROPRIETOR. FOTRTH 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 Sunpson's Building, Market Square, SUNBURY, PA.,

I 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

His references are the numerous patrons for whom he has worked for the last twelve years. Sunbury, April 21, 1871.

NEW COAL YARD. Title undersigned having connected the Coat business with his extensive FLOUR & GRAIN trade, is prepared to supply families with the Enterprise, 523,365

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. BAKERY! BAKERY!! BAKERY!!!

LEONARD DOVERTH, HAS just opened a first class Bakery on Front street near the Railroad depot at Northumberland, and is prepared to furnish the citizens of Northumberhald and Sunbury with all kinds of Bread and Cakes, such as

BROWN BREAD, MILK BREAD, BREAD BAKED on the HEARTH, and a full line of FANCY CAKES, Tea Buns, Rolls and Twists. Broad and Cakes delivered to customers every

morning. Cakes for Balls, Parties, Weddings, Pairs, &c., furnished at short notice.
Being a practical baker, and having worked at the business in Sunbury for several years past he hopes to give satisfaction to his customers as

Orders are respectfully solicited. Northenmberland, June 10, 1871.--- tf

SUNBURY MARBLE VARD.

Tilk undersigned having bought the entire atoms of Dissinger & Taylor, would inform the public that he is now ready to do all kinds of MARBLE WORK. Her on band, and makes to order at

SHORT NOTICE. Monuments & Head-Stones, BUTCH SERVE DOOR AND WINDOW SILLS

on Constary Posts with Galvanized pipe and all other fencing generally used on Comelectes.

John A. Tuylor will constitute in the supplyment,
at the old stand on Market St., Sambury, may \$168 Chand got the load agent's for White Goods A spinnish assurance of them's Furnishing forms at Munic & Dissingue's. 41000.

SUNBURY



AMBRICAN

PRICE 81 50 IN ADVANCE.

SUNBURY, PA., SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 23, 1871.

ALL FOR MONEY.

What will not most people do,

Haughty people have to bend, Love some to old Harry send, All for morey.

As you travel on through life,

All for money; Do a wrong and say it's right,

Pretty girls can love old men,

All for money;
Even wed three score and ten,
All for money.
'Tis but a fool who ever dreams

That anything is what it seems ; The world is full of mocking schemes,

Many people go to law
All for money;
Dentists nearly break your jaw,
All for money.
Tradesmen give you unjust weight,

Beggars tease you, early, late, Garroters kindly on you wait, All for money.

Lawyers plead the felon's cause,

All for money-Vow he has not broke the laws,

What a difference, and how wide To make him guilty he'd have tried, All for money.

All for money? Give black draughts and blue pills, All for money. What their patience all endure

All for money. Had he been on t'other side,

Don't the doctors physic you

Any saint won't try, I'm sure-They are good to kill or cure,

Chalk-and-water milkmen sell,

All for money,
Something else, perhaps, as well,
All for money.
Thus will I conclude my strain

With a sentence short and plain— Everything is done for gain— All for money.

Cales & Shetches.

THE BORE.

A STORY FOR CHRISTMAS.

It was Christmas time, and the weather

was as cold as the lovers of sharp, stinging

winter weather could desire. The roads

were frozen as hard as iron, scemingly

and the biting wind wailed mournfully

through the bare and shivering trees, which

swayed to and fro like ghosts in the dim.

When the widow Harley was seated, and

'Let us talk about Christmas to-night,

Couldn't we give presents away to ragged

You'll try to be well enough to go up-town

morantu, air.

All for money.

All for money.

All for money.

All for money.

Moses he will swear to you like old clothes are good as new;
Don't be make them fit you too,

You will find it ever so— Nothing like the ready cash, For money makes the mare go.

Some will swear that black is white,

What will not most people do,
Ail for money !
Anything, 'twix me and you,
All for money.
Friend will turn bis back on friend;

Botels and Restanrants.

A PIERRE HOUSE, Broad and Chest-nut sts., Philadelphia, J. B. BUTTER-WORTH, Proprietor. Terms per day, \$3.50. April 15, 1871.—19

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]

"UNION HOUSE," LYKENS, DAUPHIN COUNTY, PENN'A., BYERLY & BOWER, Proprietor.

The table is supplied with the best the market affords. Good stabling and attentive ostlers. May 20, 1871.

BYERLY'S HOTEL,

JOSIAH BYERLY, Proprietor, Lower Mahanoy township, Northumberland county, Pa., on the road leading from Georgetown to Uniontown, Smith Inn. Trevorton Pottsville, &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. with good ostlers. Every attention paid to make guests comforta-

Nov. 11, 1871.-1y. 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.

A LLEGHENY HOUSE, Col. Chas. RLECKNER, Proprietor, Nos. 812 and 814 Market Street, above eighth, PHILADELPHIA. Terms, \$2 per day. "He respectfully solicits your LLEGHENY HOUSE, Cot. CHAS.

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

1 OTEL & 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. Patranage 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

REESE HOUSE, Third Street, at the depot. SUNBURY, PA., WM. REESE, proprietor. Warm meals served up at all hours. Fish, Fowls and Game. Fresh Oysters constantly on hand and served in every style. The best of wines and liquors at the Bar.

Fatallies will be supplied with oysters done up in any style, by leaving orders at the Bar.

[Nov.5, '70-1y.

J. VALER'S. WINTER GARDEN AND HOTEL Not. 720, 729, 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 Tra-

vellers. Grand Vocal and Instrumental Concerts every evening in the Summer and Winter Garden.

Orchestrion Concert Every Afternoon. #3 FINE LADIES' RESTAURANT—THE BEST OF REFRESHMENTS SERVED.
Office of J. Valer's Fountain Park Brewery. June 4, 1870.-1y.

LIQUOR STORE! CHRISTIAN NEFF,

Second Street, opposite the Court House, SUN-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: Cogniac, Cherry, Ginger, Rochelle and Otard. Whiskies: Pure Rye Copper-Distilled, Monon-gaheia, Apple and Nectar.

PURE HOLLAND GIN! Wines: Champagne Wine, Sherry, Port and Crab Clder, Champague Clder, 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 Refail. Every article guaranteed as
represented. Also, a large lot of DEMIJOHNS
and BOTTLES, always on hand.

Def Orders prompily attended to, and public
patronage respectfully solicited

C NEFF.

G NEFF. Saubury, July 3, 1869 .- 1y.

JACOB SHIPMAN. THOMPSON DERR. Fire, Life and Accident The very best Mouth Wash and Tooth-Powders INSURANCE AGENCY

SHIPMAN & DERR.

MARKET STREET, SUNBURY, PA.

COMPANIES REPRESENTED. Manhattan, New York, N. American Lorillard, Youkers & N. York 1,656,139 882,180 Hanover, Imperial, London, 750,000 8,000,002 5,501,000 Lycoming, Muncy, Frankiin Philadelphia, 2,825,731 Hartford, Hartford, 2,544,210 1,627,010 Farmers Ins. Co., York, N. British & Mercantile Nommerce, New York, Corwich, Norwich, 14,865,224

New England Mutual Life, J. W. WASHINGTON'S GRAND BARBER SHOP.

The old permanent shop of the town. We decline the besset, but at the same time unbler that the mighty truth maybe seasona-We decline the boost, but at the same time consider that the mighty truth maybe seasonably spaken without boasic-sting an uncomfortable amount of vanity and ambition.

Just twenty years ago I began my business career in this place—half my lifetime thus far speat, have I stood upon the floor of our shop-day after day, and night after night, and applied the sharp bine gleanning steel, and within that chapt of the ender of the sharp bine gleaning steel, and within that chapted in the country (in common parlance) and to oblige the public interest we begen publicly aumounce to our patrons old and new that we are ready to share them all again three hundred thousand times or more.

Come when you please, pad in flow is the maxim—we are always ready to work, foremous or afternoon, to chave you, hair cut you, shainped you, whisher dye you, or perform, comb and arrange the hair with article skill, in the "water fail" or water raise style to suit the customer. We work to pipuse, not please to work.

Biop, don't go past our shop to get shaved on the basis of shally—because we do it as well as it can be done or sees could be.

A chance is all that we demand.

To give the proof we book in hand.

A few door above Depot, case Market street.

Select Poetry.

CLEMENT & DISSINGER.

in the new Clement Building, Market Square, Sunbury, Pa.,

Miscellancous.

THE NEW STORE

offer to the public, an entire new WINTER DRY GOODS,

of all styles at the lowest prices. Full lines of Alpacas, Mohairs, Plaids, Empress Cloths, Shawis, Fiannels, Hostery, MOURNING GOODS,

a full variety, Blankets and Woolen goods of all descriptions.
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., &c. Ready-Made Clothing. a full assortment, which will be sold lower than elsewhere.

Carpets and Oil Cloths.

GROCERIES of all kinds, which are guaranteed all fresh. QUEENSWARE, WILLOWWARE,

&c., &c., &c. CAS ANGER A GENT TRIMMINGS, GLOVES,

and in fact everything that can be mentioned in a first-class store. Call and examine our stock. Having our store lighted with Gas, goods can be selected in the evening as well as in the day time. No charges for showing goods.
CLEMENT & DISSINGER.

BEEF, PORK, POULTRY and FRUIT EMPORIUM.

In C. Dallus' store room, two doors east of Bright's Building, Market Square, SUNBURY, PENN'A. Having fitted up a room two doors east of Welt-

el's Store, the undersigned has opened a Meat hop in connection with his stand on MARKET Shop in connection with his stand on MARKET DAYS, where he will keep on hand the best of Beet, Pork, Veal and Poultry of every description. Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Chickens ready dressed, and put up in regular style of city markets

ALSO, Butter, Eggs, Potatoes, Apples, and Fruits of all kinds, all of which will be sold at the lowest Market Prices. The citizens of Sunbury are invited to call and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere. A full assortment on hand every market

Dec. 9, 1871.

17

found

S. HERZFELDER

Caps

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY.

SUNBURY, PENN'A.

J. S. SEASHOLTZ.

at his new shop on east Market street. It furnish every description of Wagous, both

PLAIN AND FANCY.

In short, will make excepthing in his line from a first-class carriage to a wheelbarrow, warranted

to be made of the best and must durable materi-

ound reliable in every particular.
The patronage of the public is solicited.
J. S. SEASHOLTZ.

DIAAC M. STAUFFER.

WATCHES, JEWELRY,

PHILADELPHIA.

An assertment of Watches, Josephy, tives and Plated Ware constantly on hand. Repairing of Watches and Jewelry promptly attended to:

WANTED BOO AGENTS.

I light employment and good wages to those those who want to work.

(April 1, 1071-17

Statiogr. Pa-

Youer & Welverton,

Sunbury, Nov. 4, '71.-1y.

0

HENRY NEUER. Gents The RZparty. E 9 00

rattied on : The toy shops are crowded with happy little girls and boys chosing and buying such lovely things. I choose things when I stand to look in at the windows, but of course I can't buy anything; it's only pretending, you know, mother. And the Christmas trees! you just ought to see them. I wish such trees grew in gardens! 3 little children then, and make them glad NEW C Goods. on Christmas Eve. won't you mother? It is so nice to see the shops all lighted up, and the people bustling about buying things

on the sly for their friends, so as to give them a surprise on the next day; and to see the children out with their mothers and fathers, all so merry and laughing; and to hear the bells ringing like music. If we had a father, perhaps we might keep Christmas as well as other people, and have a Christmas pudding, and laugh, and sing carols like they do in other houses. CLOTHING Ha Sometimes, when I'm going along the street, I see shadows of little children pass by on the blinds of tighted windows, and I H hear them-playing and laughing and sing-ing. It isn't everybody that can be so S H merry at Christmas time, don't you ?' 'Yes, dear. We have all cause to be thankful to God for his mercles,' said the I I 9

'Yes,' said Faith thoughtfully. 'We have got more than some, even now! and we are so quiet and peaceful here together. If we can't have a pudding-and it doesn't much matter about it -we will have some

holly over the pictures, and make it look like Christmas, ch. mother?'
'Of course,' said Mrs. Harley; 'but I think, Faith, if you get paid for these things when you take them home to-morrow, I shall be able to buy some plums and currants when we go up-town on Christmas Eve.

Faith's eyes brightened. 'I dare say the lady will pay, 'she said, hopefully.

'Mother, mother?' called Faith, suddenly, 'do come and look ; here is Mr. Morgan -oh, so tipsy! look, he can scarcely find his own door.'

Mrs. Harley came quickly to the window, and looked down upon the man with a very distressed expression. They watched him as he thomped at the door, and then a somewhat corporent woman made her appearance, and pulled him in. WOULD respectfully automize to the citithat he is prepared to manufacture all styles of

'How sad?' muttered the widow, as she Curriages, Buggies, &c., Curriages, Buggies, &c., turned away from the window; 'and that man might have kept his carriage long ago if he had liked." After gazing out for some minutes long-

er, Faith continued; 'And at Christmas time, too! just when people ought to be so good, because they think about Jesus coming into the world to die for us. I'm sure ale, and by the most experienced workmon. All work sent out from his establishment will be Mr. Morgan oughtn't to be drinking now, night he, mother? People ought to try to be better, and to please tied more than ever at Christmas time, when they remembered that it is the time at which He went

'You, indeed,' said the widow; 'hut, instead of that, it is a time-when wholed men 145 North Second Mt., Cor of Qurry, make it an excuse for being worse than they are at any other time.

Then Christmas can't be a happy time to them, said Faith, thoughtfully. How miss patie Mr. and Mrs. Macqui must be I am so sorry for them.' Fulth kept her eyes on the deathed window-blind of their

were adorned with snow. Row thing looks exactly like Christmas, mother, countries thing looks exactly like Christmas, mother, flushed and earnest face. Because it's something about that I'm Because it's something about that I'm were adorned with snow. 'Now every- The old gentleman's elbows were raised in

Presently she had performed her errand to the lady, and had received the money due to her mother in one coin, a five-shilling piece. This she carried in her hand, being afraid to trust so precious a sum in her pocket, for fear of being operated upon by pickpockets, of whom she had heard dreadful tales.

Her cheeks glowed with health and ex-

ercise as she tripped along through the snow, glad in the possession of the crownpiece, and in the anticipation of going 'up-town' with her mother on Christmas Eve. But, alas! just as heavy clouds often rise to darken sunniest skies, a circumstance hap; ened which shrouded all her gladness and her bright imaginings, and filled her childish heart with sorrow. As she was skipping round the corner of a street, she would have knocked roughly against a costermonger, carrying a huge basket on each arm; if she had not simply sprung aside; but in so doing she encounted a curbstone. and fell heavily into the snow road. Heedless of how much she was hurt, she sprang up with a frightened air, for the crownpiece had fallen from her hand and rolled

away somewhere.
'Eh! my little lass!' said the costermonger, kindly, 'are any bones broken?'
'Oh,' said Faith, with starting tears, 'I have lost my money; it fell out of my

hand ! 'How much ?' said the man. 'A crown-piece,' said Faith, stooping and peering about in the snow and mire. 'Well now, that's a bad job,' said the man, setting down his basket, and stooping to assist the child in her search. But

their efforts were fruitless; the crown was not to be found. 'I wish I was rich now, my little dear,' said the man, with a sorry attempt to comfort her, and I'd give you another grown as sure as my name ain't King Cole.

There now, don't take on so; it makes me feel quite queerish. Your mother won't beat ye, will she?' 'Oh, no. But she can't afford to lose that money, sobbed Faith.

A little group had gathered round while the search had been going on, and a homely woman said, 'Do go home, my dear. e, now, your cloak and frock are dirtied. It's no use standing about in the cold." 'What's this?' said a man's voice. 'Why,

it's little what's-her-name, I declare! What's the matter?
Faith looked up and encountered Mr.
Morgan's astonished gaze. The costermonger answered his question by explaining about the child's loss; and then Mr. Mor-gan took her hand and said he would tell her mother all about it. Like many other A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD drunkards, Mr. Morgan was a very kind man when he was sober; and this morning he was sober, though how long he would have remained so if he had not met with Faith is a question, considering that be was just on his way to a public-house to get something "to steady his nerves," as he

> was unnaturally hot and tremulous. 'Five stillings!' said Mr. Morgan as

> phrased it; for they were sadly out of or-

had poured out tea, her little child had beautiful crown,' said Faith, her chin because of the tears that glistened in them. Thet us talk about Christmas to-night, mother. It is such a pretty time, isn't it? Was it now !! said Mr. Morgan involuntarily putting his hand to his waistcoat pocket, for it held a similar coin, which his wife had supplied him with before he left

home that morning. 'Yes,' answered Faith; and I was thinking how pleased mother would be with it. And now I can't take her any money, and my new cloak is dirtied, and 'r'aps we shan't be able to have even bread and butter at Christmas; oh yes, we shall, though! We shall be sure to have bread, because every morning we always pray, Give us this day our daily bread;

but mother won't be able to buy any Christmas things. 'Give us this day' is in 'Our Father,' isn't it?' said Mr. Morgan, alusling to the Lord's Prayer. 'Do you say that every I used to know it by heart when I was a boy, years and years ago: I used to say it every morning regularly with

my mother.3 For a moment Faith forgot her sorrow in the extreme interest which she felt in which Mr. Morgan was saying. She looked up at him through her teers and said, 'Don't you say it now, sir ?"

'Say it now!' he cehoed. I haven't---. and then he abruptly stopped and turned away. "Look here, little one," he said, after a silence, 'would you like to come with me and let Mrs. Morgan clean your cloak a bit ? Perhaps your mother will be cross to see it so dirtied; and then I'll walk over and explain to her all about the money.

At this allusion to her loss the sad expression came back into Faith's face. As they drew near to Mr. Morgan's house, she looked up auxiously to her excitement. Mrs. Morgan, seeing her commother's window, but no one was looking

Mrs. Morgan was sitting on the sofa in her sitting-room, doing nothing. Although up stairs to bed. the furniture was good, the place looked as unhome-like as houses always do when neglected through drink. Mrs. Morgan was philosophical. astonished to see her husband return so soher as yet, so Faith was addressed as all about it, which was not the case, though dittle dear; and when the fat old lady had Mrs. Morgan did not say so to the child; heard the story of her loss, she uttered any number of ejaculations, roused herself to lady toddled to her husband, and asked an call her maid to bring a flannel and hot explanation, water for Faith's cloak. When these were brought, she took the cloak off Faith's tell you to me choulders and began cleaning it, while Fairb sat by the fire on a low chair, which Mr. Morgan had put for her. He told his wife what the child had been saying about being sure of having brend at Christmas, and of her disappointed hopes of having 'real Christmas things;' and then, to divert the child's attention, he said .-

So, your name is Paith ?! 'Yes, sir,' said Fulth, reating her folded hands on her knee.

'I wonder what made your mother call you that ?' he said, inquisitively. 'I know,' said Faith, with a degree of hesitation. 'Mother told me all about it one day, and I can tell you, if you like. But

you won't tell anybody ?'
'Of course not,' said Mr. Morgan, taking his wife's place on the sofa, for in truth be felt scarcely able to stand. 'But walt a Wife, he added, 'brave minute, little one. you a sup of branch left in the house? I want something and I met the child before I could turn in anywhere." Faith's heart best quick. Making an of-

New Series, Vol. 8, No. 89. Old Series, Vol. 32, No. 5.

Faith went back to ber seat, looking very gratified, and, folding her hands on her knee again, as she had a habit of doing, I do hope that he will try to be good. We

she began, in a timid voice.—
'A long time ago, before I was born, when mother had two boys alive, she was almost rich. She had such a nice house, told me, and money enough to buy the results of the table at dinner; and not her marvelled that no intoxicating drink was brought on the table at dinner; and not hereaften and not hereaften.

him; he was a builder.'
'Ab, well then, I knew him,' interrupted

lost sight of him. Go on Faith.
'Did you know that he—he got tipsy?'

asked Faith, with a burning face.
Mr. Morgan nodded his head.
'Yes,' continued the child, 'and he kept on so dreadful that at last he was obliged on so dreadful that at last he was obliged to send all his men away, and go out to work under master himself. And so mother got so poor, she had to live in a house, and go without many things that she waster himself. go without many things that she wanted; and besides having so much sorrow about father, she had other troubles, for both her boys died. I often thought how dreadful she must have felt then, because it is so bad to have to live with people who get

tipsy, isn't it :' Mr. Morgan coughed, and said, 'Yes.' 'Well, then, after a time father had a dreadful accident. When he was going up a ladder one day he slipped and fell, and had to be carried to the hospital. I think mother said that his spine was hurt—yes, that was it; and he had to lie in bed for a great many weeks; and at last he died. I reflection. What a mercy that it is never often ask mother to tell me about his death, too late to begin to do right! Though my because it's so beautiful.'

'Beautiful!' echoed Mr. Morgan, in-credulously. With his notions of death nothing but the horrible was connected. 'Yes,' answered Faith, looking into the fire. 'You know, he was so changed while he was ill. He got to love God, and he was so sorry to think he had been such a wicked man for such a long time. Mother used to go and sit by his bed at the hospital for hours, and she tells me how kindly he used to hold her hand and try to comfort

he said that if God made him well again he would never touch the drink any more; and if he had got well I don't think he would, Mr. Morgan squeezed his eyes together, and used his handkerchief vigorously before he replied, 'I should think not, dear.' 'He died that very evening. Some one

his last words were, and they were these: So foolish was I and ignorant; I was der, after his debauch of the previous day. As a beast before thee, 'I shall be satisfied when I awake in Thy likeness.' There was another silence. Mr. Morgan clasped his hands round his knee, and they walked along; 'that's a good sum to gazed into the fire with those bloodshot lose.'

> pending your labor for that which satisath not? he said, musingly. 'I used to glorious immortality. know the chapter with that in it by heart." 'Yes,' said Faith, 'I often read it to mother. It is one of her favorite chapters.' 'Well, now, all the marks are out of your cloak,' chimed in Mrs. Morgan; 'and

look, Faith when it is quite dry they won't show in the least. Faith got up, and Mrs. Morgan put it on

'I'll take you over,' said Mr. Morgan, rising and buttoning his coat, The sad look came back into the child's face as she bade Mrs. Morgan good morning; for, although the cloak was nicely cleaned, had she not to go home to her

mother empty-handed? When they got over the way, and Mr. Morgan had opened the door for her, he said: 'I won't come up, dear; you can tell your mother all about your tumble. But the poor widow musn't be a loser by it, little Paith. Give her this, denr.' And with his trembling hand he took the crownpiece from his waistcoat pocket, put it into the child's hand, and, pushing her hand gently in, he closed the door, and went away without saying another word.

Her heart beat wildly with joy, She sprang up the stairs, and with tears and laughter told her mother of the events of the morning. 'And I never thanked him,' she said in onclusion; 'he wouldn't give me time,

ing, went to the door. In answer to Faith's inquiries, she said that she must run across another time; Mr. Morgan was just gone

may I, mother ?"

his reasons for going to bed were truly So the child thanked Mrs. Morgan for soon, and with Faith Harley, too. She was othe five shillings, presuming that she knew

> Don't ask me to-day, said be ; "I will tell you to morrow why I did it. Faith cast many an anxious glance out of the window during the day, but no Mr. Morgan did she see go out. Neither on the next day. But on the following, oh, wonders! she saw Mr. and Mrs. Morgan go

> out arm in arm. 'Look, mother!' she cried, 'I've never acen them go out together before.'
>
> Mrs. Harly smiled, and tooked gratified. Polks often do things at Christmas that they never do at any other time, ' she said. Faith watched them go up the street, air. Morgan booked iit, she affirmed, and they were walking very slowly. The next day she did not see him at all; but in the

afternoon the little servant went out, and

on her return she had quite enough to do

had evidently been out to give orders; and

to answer the door to errand-boys.

After too, just as Paith and her mother were getting ready to go 'up town,' the little servant brought a message over from Mrs. Morgan—compliments, and an invitation to the widow and Paith to dine over then to the widow and Faim to one the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley accepted it in much asionishment. It was naif thest; it is an orchard without blust such an unusually thing to receive an invitable, and a Spring without song. A such an unusually thing to receive an invitable full of sons is like Levanon with its total of the kind, for since sine had been thousand the kind, for since sine had been front alting room, and wordered what one going an within.

Next morning, when Paith woke, she was enjoyed to see, on looking out, that the window sill was enshinged with snow, and that the street and houses opposite sized at her husband and then Paith.

Although a deep the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action of the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action in the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action of the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action in the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action of the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action of the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action of the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action of the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action of the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action of the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action of the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action that the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action of the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action that the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action that the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action that the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action that the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action to the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action that the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action that the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action that the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action that the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action that the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action that the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action that the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action that the way on the morrow. Mrs. Harley action that the way on the w

ADVERTISING SCHEDULE

10 Lines, or about 100 Words, make a Square

What with going up-town with her mother, and the anticipation of the morrow, Faith was in an ecetacy of enjoyment. Be-fore going to bed that night, however, her

ter then, and had a lot of men to work for even at desert was there anything of the

'Ah, well then, I knew him,' interrupted Mr. Morgan. 'Bless me! do you mean to say that you are David Harley's little girl? Many's the day I met him, and a goodhearted, sociable man he was. But I never heard what came of him at last; I quite lost sight of him. Go on Faith.

After quietly peeing an orange for Faith, Mr. Morgan looked up with moistened eyes, and said, 'I suppose you knew, Mrs. Harley, that God spoke to me by your little girl a few days ago?' A pause, and then he continued. 'I have tried to give heed to that voice; and during the last day or After quietly peeling an orange for Faith, two I have had a conflict with myself, and with old habits, greater then I can tell you. But, please God, I am going to keep on struggling. I took the first step in a new while I felt so weak physically, as well as morally. And I got moral strength (or something better, if you will) before I got physical strength; for as I read over that chapter which Faith and I had been talk-ing about, I came to those two verses, the sixth and seventh of Isaiah the 55th, and I went over and over them again, until I felt such hope as I had never felt before; and this hope infused such life and strength into me that I at last ventured to think that the former things might really pass away, and that all things might become new, and I think so now, Mrs. Harley, after more head is grown grey, and though I have spent years and health and wealth in a sinful wretch course, yet I have the assurance that it is not too late, I have indeed been, 'as a beast before God;' still. He has sent me a most gracious message of mercy.

Faith looked up and said earnestly, 'And will you always? 'Yes, indeed, I trust so,' he replied

with equal earnestness, 'I hope you will,' responded Faith, hearher, and beg her to forgive him for causing tily-a hope, I may tell you, which was her so much sorrow through drinking; and not disappointed; for as the months rolled by they found Mr. Morgan still doing honest battle with self, and ever victorious through the strength of the Mighty Helper. Faith rather wondered that Mr. Morgan should always address her as 'little child ?' he had quite left off-calling her Faith. She expressed her surprise to her mother, by saying, 'It's a wonder be calls me 'little child' so, nother. I'm not so little. Mrs. came from the hospital to tell mother what Morgan says I'm a rather big girl for my

It may be, dear, that he does so in remembrance of that Christmas event,' said her mother. 'He is sure to have some reason of his own for giving you that title.'

It was to keep fresh the memory of that day on which a child had been instrumen-'Yes, and it was all in one piece—such a than they had done for many a long day, tal, through the Providence of God, in because of the tears that glistened in them, leading him and his wife from that dark 'Isn't there something in Isaiah about and horrible road of intemperance to the pathway that leads on to life, light, and a

Miscellancous.

A DUTY OF THE PROPLE.-It is without regard to the position or wealth, to discharge their political obligations in every community, beginning at the primary inceting and ending at the polls. If wrongs exist and dishonest men get into office, it is the fault of the honest men of the country who have the power to keep well-known rogues out of office, by uniting to defeat them whenever presented as candidates. Honest men are in the majority in every community. They can control the event of every political contest when the issue is one of the public morals, and it is their duty to do it. On this subject the Boston Advertiser says, truly :

"Attention to politics in a country like

ours is as much the duty of good citizens as attention to any other duties of life. Whoever maintains that politica is a dishonorable business or unworthy a gentleman's interest must be set down as a snob, No man may excuse himself for shirking the duties of his place and time by fluttering his selfishness and assuming that his nature is too fine for the strain of resisting the devil. The rich and cultivated men in New York knew well enough five years ago the men who ruled the city, but nothing Let me go over before I take my things off; moved them to lend a hand except the plain showing, by columns of figures that they were robbed. Then they began to lay the matter to heart, to cake counsel with politicians, to address assemblies of the people, to organize honest men for united action, to go to caucusses, and more important than all, to go to the poils and vote. The result is a great victory, but the shame is that dishonesty galued its footbold and accomplished its crimes be-'To bed?' Paith feared he was ill; but cause they had neglected politics hitherto. And they worked and voted every year in the last ten ball as bithfully and zeamusly as this year, the disgrace of the present necessity for reform would never have been. but directly the door was closed, up the old The lesson comes home to every citizen in every part of the republic. Active person-al attention to the business of government is a duty not to be shirked with safety. It is important that men elected to office should have right views on questions of po-licy and administration, but it is far more aportant it is essential that they should be also honorable and virtuous men. The worst elements of the community might nominate and elect those whose party fealty is indisputable, but the obligation rosts on the better constituency of every party to make it certain that immorality never wins an advantage. Eternal vigilance is the price of other victories than than that of liberty. #

Sir William B., being at a parish meeting. made some proposals which were objected to by a farmer. Highly caraged, he said to the farmer: "Sir, do you know that I have been at two universities, and to col-leges at each university ?" "Well, sir,"

going to tell you, added the child, apologetically. 'Very well, then, let us hear it first, said Mr. Morgan, setting himself back on the sofa. Early way back to be read to be independent of the sofa.