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

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March 29, 1873.—iy.

G. A. BOTDORF.

Attorney-at-Law, GEORGETOWN, Northumberland Co., Penna.
Can be consulted in the English and German languages. Collections attended to in Northumberland and adjoining counties.
Also Agent for the Lebanon Valley Fire Insu-

rance Company. T. H. B. KASE, Attorney at Law, SUN-BURY, PA. Office in Market Square, (adjoining the office of W. I. Greenough, Esq.,) Professional business in this and adjoining counties premptly attended to. Sunbury, March 16, 1872.-1y.

W. C. PACKER. Attorney at Law, Sunbury, Pa.

November 9, 1872,-tf. DR. CHAS. M. MARTIN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Sunbury, Penn'a. Office on Front Street, next door to Hans &

Fagely.

Office Hours.—Until S a m. From 12 to 1 p m.

From 5 to 6 p m., and after 9 o'clock p m.

At all other hours when not professionally engaged, can be found at Drug Store, on Third st.,
next to Clement House.

aug3,72.-1y

S. B. BOYER, Attorney and Counsellor S. at Law. Rooms Nos. 24 3 Second Floor, Bright's Building, SUNBURY, PA. Professiona business attended to, in the courts of Northum Seriand and adjoining counties. Also, in the Circuit and District Courts for the Western District of Pennsylvania. Claims promptly collect-Particular attention paid to cases in Bank-icy. Consultation can be had in the Ger-n language. mar25,771. ruptey. Consulta-

H. KANE, Attorney at Law, SUN BURY, PA., office in Masser's Building near the Court House. Front Room up stairs above the Drug Store. Collections made in Northumberland and adjoining counties. Sunbury, Pa., June 8, 1872.

G. B. CADWALLADER, Market Street,
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Dealer in Drugs, Medleines, Paints, Oils,
Glass, Varnishes, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars,
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July27-1872. derman language.

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Botels and Bestanrants.

UNITED STATES HOTEL, W. F. KITCHEN, Proprietor. Opposite the Depot SHAMOKIN, PA. Every attention given to cravellers, and the best accommodations given. April 5, 1873.—tf

WASHINGTON HOUSE, C. NEPP VV Proprietor, Corner of Market & Second streets, opposite the Court House, Sunbury,

A LLEGHENY HOUSE, A. BECK, Proprietor, Nos. 812 and 814 Market Street, bove eighth, PHILADELPHIA. Terms, \$2 per day. He respectfully solicits your patron-

NATIONAL HOTEL. AUGUSTUS WALD, Proprietor, Georgetown North'd Jounty, 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. HUMMEL'S RESTAURANT,

LOUIS HUMMEL, Proprietor, Commerce St., SHAMOKIN, PENN'A. Having just refitted the above Saloon for the ecomodation of the public, is now prepared to erve his friends with the best refreshments, and resh Lager Beer, Ale, Porter, and all other mait

Business Cards.

J. PACKER HAAR W. S. RHOADS & CO., RETAIL DEALERS OF

NTHRACITE COAL, SUNBURY, PENN'A Orrica with Haas, Facely & Co., Orders left at Seasholtz & Bro's., office Market treet, will receive prompt attention. Country ustom respectfully solicited. Feb. 4, 1871 .- tf.

ANTHRACITE COAL! TALENTINE DIETZ, Wholesale and Retail dealer in every variety of ANTHRACITE COAL, UPPER WHARF, BUNBURY, PENN'A. All kinds of Grain taken in exchange for Coal, riders solicited and filled promptly. Orders left t S. F. Nevin's Confectionery Store, on Third rect, will receive prompt attention, and money excepted for, the same as at the office.

DENTISTRY. GEORGE M. RENN. n Simpson's Building, Market Square

SCHBURT, PA., prepared to do all kinds of work pertaining to Dentistry. He keeps constantly on hand large assortiaent of Teeth, and other Dental sterial, from which he will be able to select, and meet the wants of his customers. All work warranted to give satisfaction, or else o money refunded.

The very best Mouth Wash and Tooth-Powders

pt on hand. His references are the numerous patrons for hom he has worked for the last twelve years.

Saubury, April 21, 1872. OAL! COAL! COAL!-GRANT BROS.,

Shippers and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in HITE AND RED ASH COAL, SUNBURY, PA. (LOWER WHARF.) isis" Sole Agents, westward, at the celebrated my Clay Coal. jan 19-69



SUNBURY, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 29, 1873.

New Series, Vol. 5, No. 22, Old Series, Vol. 33, No. 39.

'Nine o'clock.'

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.

NEW TOBACCO AND SEGAR, AND BRUSH STORE.

South side of Market street between 3d and 4th SUNBURY, PA. Just opened, an entire new stock of all kinds of

TOBACCO AND SEGARS. Segars of every grade.

Tobacco of every varie'y.
Pipes, both plain and fancy. BRUSHES! BRUSHES!! BRUSHES!!! A large assortment of Brushes direct from the manufacturer at greatly reduced prices. His line of brushes are a specialty and many new kinds never before introduced into this market. Also, Paper Collars and Cuffs in great variety.

A large assortment of all the popular Songs of he day. Call and examine my goods and get a list of prices.

HENRY PETERY. prices. November 2, 1872.—1y

BATCHELOR BROS'



Better than any ever made by them. See that the boxes are branded PECULIAR B. B. PUNCH.

Wholesale Depot

330 NORTH THIRD STREET. Branch 23 North 2d St., Branch 537 Chestnut St. (Opposite "CONTINENTAL.") PHILADELPHIA. March 1, 1878 .- 0mos.

LOCAL OPTION.

Now is the time to form Your clubs FINE OLD RYE WHISKY. Fully Four Years Old.

\$4 per gallon. Or, in large bottles, securely packed in cases, \$11.00 per dozen. VERY FINE PALE SAERRY. and

RARE OLD FORT WINES, at same prices. GOLD SEAL BRANDY, Very Choice. \$18,00 the dozen.

Send in your orders, H. & A. C. VAN BEIL.

No. 1310, CHESTNUT ST. Philadelphia

April 10, 1873,-1 yr.

C. W. BASSLER.

New Goods! SPRING AND SUMMER.

Goods, Notions, Furnishing Goods, Groceries, Oil Cloths, Glass and Nails of every variety, at one low price,

Keefer & Bassler's Store, Corner of Fourth and Market Streets,

SUNBURY, PA. All kluds of Grain taken in exchange same as Call and ser us. KERFER & BASSLER. Sunbury, May 10, 1878.

> REASONABLE GOODS. SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES

Miss Kate Black's,

Market Square, Sunbury, Pa. LADIE'S DRESS GOODS of every style and quality. White Goods, Fancy Goods, Notions and Trim-

mings a specialty. TOILET SOAPS AND PERFUMERY. Everybody is invited to call and see them and May 3, 1873.

SPRING MILLINERY GOODS,

A fall line of BONNETS AND HATS, trimmed and untrimmed. Flowers, Ribbons, Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, Neckties, and for general variety of MILLINERY GOODS selected with great care from the leading importing houses in New York and Philadelphia, at

MISS M. L. GOSSLER, Fourth Street, below the S. V. R. R. Every effort will be made to please those who favor her with their patronage.

THE PARKER GUN.



PARKER BROS WEST MERIDEN,CT.

March 89, 1873 .- 1v.

J. F. LERCH'8 CARRIAGE AND We ask no one to purchase without first trying its merits.

WAGON MAKING

ESTABLISHMENT. CHESTNUT ST., SUNBURY, PA.

VEHICLES OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER. The latest styles and the best workmanship. Samples may be seen at the shop. Give h Sunbusy, Bec. 7, 1872 .- ly.

Dew Adbertisments.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS Just Opened

at the Store of Reed Brother & Seasholtz, (successors to S. O. Reed & Bro.) COMPRISING OF DRY GOODS of every description and variety such as Dress Goods

prising all the noveltles in fabric and shade. White Goods, Fancy Goods.

FULL ASSORTMENT OF NOTIONS, which are being sold at the lowest Cash Prices. ALSO, GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, pure and fresh.

QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, AND WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, Nicest Brands of Flour constantly on hand.

A very large ASSORTMENT OF WALL PAPER, both glazed and common, always on hand. BOOTS AND SHOES

from the celebrated hand made Boot and Shor Manufactory of Watsontown, for MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN. READY-MADE CLOTHING, of all cizes and of the latest styles.

A constant supply of western white wheat flour a speciality. The public are invited to call and examine our Goods tree of charge. Our motto is "Quick Sales and Smail Profits," and to please all. The highest prices will be puld for all kinds of

FLOUR.

ountry produce.

By strict attention to business and keeping at all times the most complete stock, and selling at thelowest prices, we hope to merit a full share of REED BROTHER & SEASHOLTZ.

Sunbury, May 8, 1873.



THIS SPACE

GEORGE

who has just opened a long Market Street, long Market Street, long the everything in the low-Ware and prometer Goods delivered prometh W. NMITH.

EW GROCERYSTORE,
UNBURY, and keeps
rocery line. Wilir Codur-Ware.

S A S P E CI A L T Y.

ixly to families free of

WASHING MADE EASY!

A Want long felt at last supplied by the Improved



WASHING MACHINE!

With adjustable Washers, recently added, increasing its utility 50 per cent, invented and patented by S. M. SMITH, York, Pa.

It cleans all kinds of Clothing better and quicker than any other Washer. It cleans per-fectly and without injury, any article from the finest Lace Curtain to the heaviest Bed Clothing. It will cleause a half dozen Gentlemen's Shirts, badly soiled, in from 5 to 8 minutes, including the Collars and Wristbands.

The steam being confined in the Washer, the The steam being coufined in the Washer, the clothing while being washed is also bleached. Over 800 Machines were sold in York and Lancaster Counties and over \$70,000 worth in this State and Ohio, within a year; giving satisfaction. The celebrated Self-Adjusting EUREKA Wringer is attacked to the machine. For Infrom one to two hours a large Family's Wash can be done and rinsed, with less than half the labor required by hand.

Rinsing is done in this Machine

SINGLE MACHINES, \$18. With Wringer, \$35.

Address all orders to IRA T. CLEMENT, Manufacturer and Agent, Sunbury, Pa. Sunbury. April 26, 1878.

BUILDERS Send for our Blustrated Catalogue of new books on building. A. J. BICKNELL & CO. a5, '73.4w. 27 Warren-st., New York.

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.

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, Confasion 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 of anticipations, rendering marriage, &c., impossible.

cspecially, 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.

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 gentle-YOUNG MEN

may religiously confide in his honor as a gentle-man, and confidently rely upon his skill as a Phy-ORGANIC WEAKNESS,

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. Will no one save thee? Yes; there yet is one kemains to save when hope itself is gone; When all have field, when all but be would fly, that may ensue. Now, who that understands the subject will pretend to deny that the power the subject will pretend to deny that the power of procreation is lost sooner by those falling into improper habits than by the prudent 7 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 rulned in health by unlearned preten-ders 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 don, Graduated from one of the most eminent Colleges in the United States, and the greater part of whose ife has been spent in the hospitals of London, Pris, 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 nerveusness, being alarmed at sudden sounds, bashfulness, with frequent blushing, attended sometimes with derangement of mind, were cared 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 mar-

THESE are some of the sad and melancholy These are some of the sad and meiancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pains in the Back and Head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsy, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption, &c. sumption, &c.

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 impos-sible, and destroys both mind and body, should

necessary requisites to promote connulsial happiness. Indeed without these, the journey through life becomes a weary pligrimage; the prospect hourly darkens to the view; the mind becomes .hadowed 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 deasure finds that he has imbibed the seeds of pressure mass that he has imposed 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 herrid disease make their appearance, such as ulcerated sore throat, diseased nose, noctural pains in the head and limbs, dimness of sight, deafness, nodes on the shin bones and arms, biotches on the head, face and extremities, progressing with frightful rapidity, till at last the painte 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 PRE
'I hope he never will, my girl, said Joninto the hands of Ignorant or unskiliful PRE-TENDERS, who, by the use of that deadly Pol-son, Mercury, &c., destroy the constitution, and incapable of enring, keep the unhappy sufferer month after month taking their noxious or in-jurious compounds, and instead of being restored to a renewal of Life Vigor and Happiness, in des-pair leave him with ruined Health to sigh over his galling disappointment.

'I nope he never will, my girl, 'said Jon-athan Beers, although his tone betrayed no very sanguine feeling. 'But it ain't a safe thing to do. It's a madness, love of liquor is, and nothing short. It's liable to break out at any time. Israel Esmayne's a good fellow enough. I hain't anything agin him

his galling disappointment.

To such, therefore, Dr. Jounston pledges himself to preserve the most Inviolable Secreey, and from his extensive practice and observations in the great Hospitals of Europe, and the first in judging one another? Why did they althis country, viz: England, France, Philadelphia ways look at the blackest and least promisand elsewhere, is enabled to offer the most certain, speedy and effectual remedy in the world ised her. She believed him. And that

for all diseases of imprudence.
DR. JOHNSTON.
OFFICE, NO. 7, S. FREDERICK STREET. 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 advirtisement describing symptoms.

There are so many Paltry, Designing and Worthless Imposters 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 resontation that his Credentials or Diplomas always hang in his office.

home where flowers bloomed in the casements, and birds sang, and a clock ticked, 'He is coming! Generally to here are so many Paltry, Designing and a little pitcher of thick cream on a whitely-scoured pantry-shelf—'one of these days!' She was thinking of the future. And old Jonathan, smoking his pipe, was living

hang in his office. 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 guaractee to the afflicted. Shiu diseases speedily cured.

March 1, 1878.—19

Celect Poetry.

[From Osgood's American Sixth Reader.] THE FIREMAN.

CONBAD. The city slumbers! O'er its mighty walls Night's dusky mantle, soft and silent, falls; Sleep o'er the world slow waves its wand of lead And ready torpors wrap each sinking head. Stilled is the stir of labor and of life; Husbed is the hum and tranquilized the strife, Man is at rest with all his hopes and fears; The young forget their sports, the eld their cares; The grave or careless, those who joy or weep, All rest contented on the arm of sleep. Sweet is the rest of pillowed beauty now,

And slumber smiles upon the tranquil brow. Bright are her dreams—yes, bright as heaven's

own blue,
Pure as its joys, and gentle as its dew.
The lend her forth along the moonlit tide,
Her heart's own partner wandering by her side.
'Tis summer's eve; the soft gales scarcely rouse
The low voiced ripple and the rustling boughs; And, faint and far, some meiting minstrel's tone Breathes to her heart a music like its own.

When, bark! Oh, borror! what a crash is there What shrick is that which fills the midnight air ! 'Tis fire! 'Tis fire! She wakes to dream no

The hot blast rushes through the blazing door!
The room is diamed with smoke—and, hark!
that cry!
"Help! Help! Will no one aid! I die!! I die!"
She seeks the casement; shuddering at its height,
She turns again; the tierce flames mock her

flight; Along the crackling stairs they wildly, play, And roar exulting, as they selze their prey. "Help! Help! Will no one come P' She can no

Will no one save thee? Yes; there yet is one Remains to save when hope itself is gone; When all have fied, when all but he would fly, The fireman comes to resone, or to die! He mounts the stair—it wavers 'neath his tread; He seeks the room, flames flashing round his bead. He bursts the door; he lifts her prostrate frame,

And turns again to brave the raging flame. The fire-blost smites him with its stifling breath; The falling timbers menace him with death; The sinking floors his harried steps betray, And ruin crashes round his desperate way. Hot smoke obscures, ten thousand cinders rise, Yet still be staggers forward with his prize. He leaps from burning stair to stair. On! On! Courage! One effort more, and all is won! The stair is passed—the biazing ball is braved! Stil on! Yet on! Once more! Thank heaven,

she's saved ! And thould the fireman-generous, true, and brave. Fall as he toils the weak to shield and save ! Shall no kind friend, no ministering hand

found To pour the balm of comfort in his wound !
Or, should he perish, shall his orphans say "He died for them, but what for us do they?"
Say is it thus we should his toils requite?
Forbid it, justice, gratitude and right!
Forbid it, ye whose hoard he toils to save!
Forbid it, all ye generous, just, and brave!

Cules und Shetches. A WOMAN'S COURAGE,

The blood-red light of sunset was mirrornathan Beers, sitting at his cabin door, still clasping the partially emptied flask to

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.

Day in his ears.

"I'd like to hear them bells once again afore I die," mused old Jonathan. "But it aint likely I'il ever go back now."

Even while these distances of the rwitch key, he knelt down and stupidly fumbled there an instant.

The way train, he muttered to himself, it aint likely I'il ever go back now."

Even while these distances of the rwitch key, he knelt down and stupidly fumbled there an instant.

The way train, he muttered to himself, it aint likely I'il ever go back now." passed through his mind there was a light step on the cabin threshold, and the rustle

> Dorothy came to the door. "Tea's ready, uncle dear," said she.
> "And I've baked a real New England

Old Jonathan laid down his knife and 'Do you mean that Israel Esmayne is coming here to-night?'
'Yes, uncle,' said Dorothy, stooping to recover a tea-spoon she had dropped-a spoon with an antique silver shell carved

on its handle-and coming up very rosy from the search. Why not ?' 'Take care, Dotty. That's all !' 'Uncle, what do you mean ?' 'I mean, child, that I'd rather lay you in your grave in the new burrying-ground, where there's only one mound yet in the shadow of the church spire, than to see you married to a man who drinks! That's what I mean. Dotty !

Dorothy's head drooped over her plate. 'Uncle, that is hardly fair. Because a man had a bad habit once-"And has it now !" The soft eyes glitted into a defiant flash. 'You are mistaken, uncle. Israel Es-

'I hope he never will, my girl,' said Jon-

-but it ain't safe ! Dorothy was silent. Why was it, she ised her. She believed him. And that was enough.

And while she tripped lightly back and forth about her household duties, her mind was full of the undefined future. She could see herself shadowy and undefined as in a mirror, moving about a bright little home where flowers bloomed in the case-

old Jonathan, smoking his pipe, was living in the past.

'You've somethin' to do with the railroad, stranger, haven't you?'
'I recken I have,' said Israel Esmayne indifferently. 'I'm switchman.' 'It don't take up much of your time, I 'It's got to be looked after just the same,

though,' said the tall Westerper, as he lift-

'Have a drink, friend?' said the stranger, proffering the flask. Israel Esmayne clutching vaguely at the air, and then feil pale cheek.

Pale cheek.
'I never drink,' said he, hoarsely.
'You would, I guess, if you could get such stuff as this,' said the man; soft as the first things I snael Esmayne saw as his soul came out of the world of shadows, and with old Jonathan leaning on his oil and strong as fire. My father imported it. There's not much like it in the coun-

Israel stood for a moment, hesitating.
Then he cast an eager glance to the right and to the left, as if half fearful lest some one should see him, and grasping of the bottle—described. bottle-drank! The fevered blood mounted to his check;

a strange sparkle came into his eyes. 'Have you more like that?' he whispered, hoarsely, approaching his burning lips so closely to the man's ear that he involun-tarily started. 'More?' 'I've got another flask, but—'

'Will you leave it behind? I'll pay you a good price for it."
'What for ?' Israel's eyes fell guiltily. 'In—in case of sickness you know. We can't buy such liquor here—and it's a lonely spot.'
'Your right enough there,' said the man, laughing, as he drew out another flask, the

mate to the first. 'Here, take it. Pshaw, friend, put up your purse. You're welcome to it as a gift.' And he was gone, plunging through the high grass and bushes, all fringed with scarlet cardinal-flowers and nodding marigolds, before Israel could stay him.

Israel Esmayne crept back to his house,

or, rather, the rude log cabin which was a His mercies ! sort of hostage that one day a real home should rise on its foundations, holding the flat bottle close to him, and glancing around with furtive wandering eyes.
'I needed it,' he said to himself; 'yes, I needed it. I didn't know how much until

I tasted it. Just one more taste. It slips

over one's palate like glass, so smooth, so rich, so full of strength. One more taste, and then-' When the clock struck nine the whistle of the way train sounded faint and far off, and Esmayne rose uncertainly to his feet. The subtle, burning fumes of the liquid flame had entered into his brain; the walls seemed to real about him, the stars to swim in the great blue firmament overhead. Nothing was real-all was faint and far off and visionary. But the chains ed itself in crimson splashes in the turbid of habit are hard to shake off: and Israel tides of the great Western river; the black-had gone out at nine o'clock every night had gone out at nine o'clock every night bird was sounding its sweet whistle for a year. Groping his way, and walking through the old primeval forests; and Jo- with slow, and unsteady steps, he went,

MENTALLY-The fearful effects on the mind smoked his solitary evening pipe, and his breast in the inner pocket of his coat. are much to be dreaded—Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, EvilForebodings, Aversion to Society, Self-Distrust,
Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of the
evils produced.

In could hear the rush of the river below; he could see the rails of the truck glistension of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, EvilLove of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of the
evils produced.

In could hear the rush of the river below; he could see the rails of the truck glistension of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evilused to ring at evening time in the far-off low; he could see the rails of the truck glistension of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evilused to ring at evening time in the far-off low; he could hear the rush of the river below; he could hear the rush of es for the switch key, he knelt down and

> 'It's all right. And then the freight train He stooped down by the river-house and wet his burning forehead with the cool of stiffly starched pink calico, and his niece drops he could scoop up in the hollow of his band. He sat down on a failen tree, and let his head fall in his palms.

sible, and destroys both mind and body, should apply immediately.

What a pity that a young man, the hope of kis 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 west before contemplating MARRIAGE, reflect that a sound mind and body are the most necessary requisites to promote connubial happing.

Old Jonathan laid down his keife and New England corn-bread, and some ginger-snaps, such as grandmamma used to make. And sec, uncle, I've sliced up the little red peaches from the tree you planted yourself on the south side of the hill. Israel Esmayne said it wouldn't grow, but it has. I mean to keep a saucerful, and a little cream for Israel to-night, just to show him."

Old Jonathan laid down his keife and the mintered, half aloud. 'O God! have I come to this in spite of everything?'

And the memory of Dorothy Beers and his sacred promise to her rose up in his mind, as one sometimes remembers promises to the dead. In all the wild, wide, receiving, rocking world of his brain there was but one certainty. He had lost Doro-'Am I - drunk?' he muttered, half reeling, rocking world of his brain there was but one certainty. He had lost Dorothy, his soft-stepping, sweet-eyed, redeeming angel—the one in all the world who loved and trusted him most implicitly.
'I don't deserve her,' he thought, scarce

able to shape definite thought in his chaotic mind; 'but-if I had tallen down dead before—before I touched that accursed stuff! She would have believed in me then. The fresh, cool night air on his brow was sobering him a little; the touch of the cold river water cleared the mists of his clouded

ing himself by the stem of a young white birch tree that grew close beside him, and looked around. Hark! a clear whistle, half a mile away,

brain in some degree. He rose up, steady-

cleaving the silence like the call of some sweet-throated bird. It was the express, whose plame of lurid smoke spanned half a continent—the long serpent-like train, glittering with lights, and carrying a great eye of fire in front, which nightly thundered over the line of rails, and shot like a meteor out of sight in-

to the hush and silence of the woods, westward bound. The way train passed at nine, making a brief stoppage at Hurstley station beyond, a mere wooden shed with a platform ou elther side. Half an bour afterward a slow and heavy freight train followed it, tunning off on a side track toward the river-shore until the express should have safely passed. And it was the special business of Israel Esmayne to set the switch for the freight asked herself, that men were so severe in and subsequently replace it for the hurrying express.

Had be done this ? With an awful doubt poisoning his heart, he pressed his hands to his temples and tried to think. He had been there—he could recall just how the dewy rails looked, wet and glistening in the starlight. He had had the switch-key in his bunch of cassimere in the animal's mouth. hand—that he could also remember. was that before or after the freight had switched off? He could not remember whether the freight had passed or not. He did not know whether he had locked the switch twice or once, or, good Heavens! not at all. The past was a swaying vacuum, the future strange and dream-like. He closed his eyes, he pressed his temples time the farmer was "histed" out of the as if either hand had been a vice of iron, in shed into the midde of the street. He went the wild agonizing effort to recall the last out as if he was going to catch the last half hour. half hour.
O God!' he groaned aloud, as he threst

'am I going mad ? Something hard struck against his breastbone as he flung himself down; it was the Herakt, fatal flask. He tore it out, half full of dark red poison, and dashed it passionately into the bushes. It was that—that that had done all the mischief.

"O Heavenly Father ! he cried aloud, in

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ed the last monster log from the cart he was unloading to the thrifty pile at the north end of the houses.

'At what time does the way train come this awful crime of murder done a thousandfold—and naught but one of Thy miracles can avert it now—I swear before thy pavement of stars to touch that devil's broth no more! O God, hear me!

Do you suppose I could go to Mellen-ville and see the lumber dealers there, and get back to the station again by that time? O Christ, save me ! The earth beneath his groveling breast get back to the station again by that time?'
Israel looked reflectively at the other shore of the river.

"Well, you might,' said he; 'but it would be a pretty tight squeeze.'

"The earth beneath his grovening oreast thrilled and quivered as the express trainflew over the rails, and Israel Esmayne held his breath, momentarily expecting the awful crash which would grain his soul with the eternal brand of Cam.

"Well, you might, said he; 'but it would be a pretty tight squeeze.'

'I'm a good walker,' said the stranger; and as he spoke he drew a flat pocket-flask from his pocket, uncorked it with his teeth, and drank a copious draught. Israel Esmayne watched him with eager, glittering eyes, like those of some famished wild anional like those of some famished wild anional like the said like the said

'She come by, and she heard the freight a whistlin,' and she seen the switches wasn't right, nor no signal nor nothin'. 'Something's happened,' says my girl. 'Israel's been took ill, or dead, says she. And there lay the key in the middle of the track, and she catches it up and unlocks the switches—you showed her how to do it yourself. Esmayne, one summer afternoon—and she hangs up the white lantern. And there she stands, with her heart a-beatin' fit to choke her till the freight gets off. And she calls to one of the brakesmen. Set these ere right for the express,' says she. 'Quick! there may be a thousand lives lost. 'Where's the switch-tender?' says he 'God only knows,' says Dotty. And so she comes back arter me. 'Uncle,' she says, all white and tremblin' like, 'come with me.' 'What for ?' says I. 'To look for Israel,' says she. 'I don't sleep this night,' says my Dotty, 'till we've found

'God bless her !' cried out Esmayne in a choked voice. 'God be thanked for all

'Was it a fit ?' said the old man, curiously. 'How did it come on?'
But Israel Esmayne spoke no word on
the subject, either then or ever. He married Dorothy Beers in the Spring, and he has sacredly kept his vow. If he lives to be a hundred years old, he will still keep it. And Dotty, though she never knew it, had redeemed him.

Miscellancons.

Remarkable Case of Tatttooing.

The following is an account in the possession of the War Department of a remarkable case of tatooing on a recruit examined by Assistant Surgon H. E. Brown, at Fort Ontario, N. Y., in 1851. The man was a sailor, and the work took four years to complete it. Shortly after his examination he deserted, was captured, and last year was serving out a term of imprisonment on Governor's Island painting was in five or six colors, and is

described as follows:
1. Right arm—Epaulet on shoulder, and just underneath a coat of arms of the Unied States. On the arm was a full length figure of Britannia; a cocoanut tree. On forearm a dancing girl, a mermald, and a ship under full sail. On the wrist a bracelet, and on the back of the hand a flower, a five-rayed star, and a devil, with tail and horns complete. 2. Left arm-Epaulet on shoulder, a

wreath of dowers extending around the arm just beneath; a sailor; Goddness of Liberty; a butterfly; a Maltese cross; a naked woman; a ship at anchor, and another sailor holding the British flag. Near the elbow a basket of flowers; a thistle and a shield. On the forearm a crucilix a woman holding a flag; an Indian temple. On the wrist a bracelet, and on the back of the hand a bundle of flags on staffs. 3. Breast-Eight stars, three ships, a dancing girl, a sailor astride a rum cask.

4. Abdomen—A girl holding a backet of flowers on her head; a negro playing the banjo a British flag; a sailor on horseback; two crossed flags; two American flags; St. George on horseback killed the dragoon; and the sea-serpent. 5. Thighs and Legs—A sailor on top must of a vessel; a Goddess of Liberty astride an eagle; a tree of life; a dancing girl in puris nuturolibus, Legs-Amphi-trite riding in a shell; a whale; another

a crucifix; and five dancing girls about the 6. Back-Two women; two ships; a sailor holding a flag; a large picture of Mazeppa riding the wild horse.

dancing girl; a flower pot; a Highlander;

There was a blacksmith's "strike" in a Pennsylvania town recently, and an old farmer couldn't get his mule shod; so he concluded to do the job himself. He said that anybody that ever saw a mule ought to be able to shoe one, and he didn't care if the blacksmiths "struck" all summer. He tied his mule under a shed, procured a shoc of the right dimensions, a hammer, nails and other necessary utensils, and went to work, "Whoa, Jerry!" he remarked, as he tapped the animal on the hind leg-"Jerry" left off cating oats, turned his head around, and smiled. Then the farmer lifted the mule's hind leg repeating "Whoa, Jerry !" and commenced to fool around his hoof. The amateur blacksmith was bent like a croquet wicket, with his back to-wards Jerry's bow, so to speak, when the mule reached around and playfully seized his master's garments just below his rear suspender buttons. "Whoa, Jerry," the farmer again remarked, as he gave a sudden jerk, falling on his face, and leaving a Then the owner of the mule scrambled on his feet, returned to the job of shoeing in a way that showed he was in earnest, and grasping the mule by the hind leg, yelled in a voice that was full of business, "Hist, Jerry!" And we are pained to say that Jerry "histed." He "histed" both hind legs simultaneously, and about the same he recovered consciousness, and was ashimself right on his face on the wet grass, sured that a comet had not struck the earth, he said he "s'posed he must have tickled Jerry on the clbuw."—Norristown

> Nearly all the landlords and saloon keepers in Lewisburg have been affested and bound over to court for violating the option

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