THE SUNBURY AMERICAN,
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SUNBURY AMERICAN.

Established in 1840.
PRICE $1 50 IN ADVANCE.

SUNBURY, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 17, 1873.

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Next Door to Judge Jordan's Residence, Chestnut Street, Sunbury, Pa.
Collections and all legal matters promptly attended to.

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Conveyancing, the collections of claims, writings, and all kinds of Legal business will be attended to carefully and with despatch. Can be consulted in the English and German language. Office formerly occupied by Solomon Malick, Esq., opposite City Hotel, Sunbury, Pa.
March 29, 1873.—1y.

G. A. BOTDORF, Attorney-at-Law, GEORGETOWN, Northumberland Co., Penna.
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Also Agent for the Lebanon Valley Fire Insurance Company. mh15

W. H. R. KASE, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA. Office in Market Square, (Adjoining the office of W. I. Greenough, Esq.) Professional business in this and adjoining counties promptly attended to.
Sunbury, March 16, 1872.—1y.

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November 9, 1872.—tf.

DR. CHAS. M. MARTIN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Sunbury, Penn'a.
Office on Front Street, next door to Haas & Fagely.
Office Hours.—Until 8 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. R. BOYER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Rooms Nos. 2 & 3 Second Floor, Bright's Building, SUNBURY, PA. Professional business attended to, in the courts of Northumberland and adjoining counties. Also, in the *Orphans' and District* Courts for the Western District of Pennsylvania. Claims promptly collected. Particular attention paid to *cases in Bankruptcy*. Consultations can be had in the German language. mar25,'71.

W. H. KASE, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, 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. E. CADWALLADER, Market Street, SUNBURY, PA.
Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Pocket Books, Dairies, &c.

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SOLOMON MALICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office at his residence on Arch street, one square north of the Court House, near the jail, SUNBURY, PA. Collections and all professional business promptly attended to in this and adjoining counties. Consultations can be had in the German language. July27-1872.

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

Hotels and Restaurants.

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

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

ALLEGHENY HOUSE, A. SOBER, Proprietor, Nos. 812 and 814 Market Street, above eighth, PHILADELPHIA. Terms, $2 per day. He respectfully solicits your patronage. Jan6'72.

NATIONAL HOTEL, AUGUSTUS WALD, Proprietor, Georgetown Northd'l 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.

HUMMEL'S RESTAURANT, LOUIS HUMMEL, Proprietor Commerce St., SHAMOKIN, PENN'A.
Having just refitted the above Saloon for the accomodation of the public, is now prepared to receive his friends with the best refreshments, and fresh Lager Beer, Ale, Porter, and all other malt liquors.

Business Cards

N. S. RHOADS. J. PACKER HAAS
N. 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.—tf.

ANTHRACITE COAL!
VALENTINE DIETZ, Wholesale and Retail dealer in every variety of ANTHRACITE COAL. UPPER WHARF, SUNBURY, PENN'A.
All kinds of Grain taken in exchange for Coal. Orders solicited and filled promptly. Orders left at S. F. Nevin's Confectionery Store, on Third street, will recieve prompt attention, and money receipted for, the same as at the office.

DENTISTRY.
GEORGE M. RENN,
Simpson's Building, Market Square,
SUNBURY, PA.,
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 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, 1872.

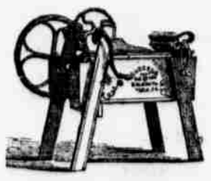
COAL! COAL! COAL!—GRANT BROS., Shippers and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in WHITE AND RED ASH COAL, SUNBURY, PA. (LOWER WHARF.)
Sole Agents, westward, at the celebrated Row Clay Coal. Jan 19-69

New Advertisments.

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
comprising all the novelties 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 Shoe Manufactory of Watsontown, for
MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
of all sizes and of the latest styles.
FLOUR.
A constant supply of western white wheat flour a specialty.
The public are invited to call and examine our Goods free of charge. Our motto is "Quick Sales and Small Profits," and to please all.
The highest prices will be paid for all kinds of country produce.
By strict attention to business and keeping at all times the most complete stock, and selling at the lowest prices, we hope to merit a full share of patronage.
REED BROTHER & SEASHOLTZ.
Sunbury, May 3, 1873.

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO
GEORGE W. SMITH,
who has just opened a NEW GROCERY STORE, on Market Street, SUNBURY, and keeps everything in the Grocery line. Will-low-Ware and Cedar-Ware.
FINE GROCERIES A SPECIALTY.
Goods delivered promptly to families free of charge.
100 Bbls. Cement,
25 Tons Phosphate,
For Sale.
May 3, 1873.

WASHING MADE EASY!
Want long felt at last supplied by the Improved
"SUCCESS"



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 perfectly and without injury, any article from the finest Lace Curtain to the heaviest Bed Clothing. It will cleanse 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 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. In from 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 thoroughly and rapidly.
We ask no one to purchase without first trying its merits.
SINGLE MACHINES, $18. With Wringer, $25.
Address all orders to
IRA T. CLEMENT,
Manufacturer and Agent,
Sunbury, Pa.
Sunbury, April 26, 1873.

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, Confession 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.
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.
These are some of the sad and melancholy 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.
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 dourly 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 over 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, and the first in this country, viz: England, France, Philadelphia and elsewhere, is enabled to offer the most certain, speedy and effectual remedy in the world for all diseases of impradence.
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 Impusters 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.
March 1, 1873.—1y

Select Poetry.

OCTOBER.

There comes a month in the weary year—
A month of leisure and healthful rest;
When the ripe leaves fall and the air is clear;
October the brown, the crisp, the blest.

My life has little enough of bliss;
I drag the days of the old eleven,
Counting the time that shall lead to this—
The month that shall lead to the hunter's heaven.

And oh! for the mornings crisp and white,
With the sweep of the hounds upon the track;
The bark-roofed cabin, the camp-fire's light,
The break of the deer and the rifles crack.

Do you call this trifling? I tell you, friend,
A life in the forest is past all praise,
Give me a dozen such months of life—
You may take the balance of years and days.

For brick and mortar filth and crime,
And pulse of evil that throbs and beats;
And men grow withered before their prime,
With the curse paved in on the lanes and streets;

And lungs are choked, and shoulders are bowed
In the smothering rock of mill and mine;
And Death stalks in on the struggling crowd,
But he shuns the shadow of oak and pine.

And of all to which the memory clings,
There is nought so sweet as the sunny spots
Where our shanties stood by the crystal springs,
The vanished hounds, and the lucky shots.

[*From the Abline.*

Tales and Sketches.

WHY BANGS HATED DOGS.

'Get out!'

'Bangs, that is my dog!'

'Yes, I know it. Get, you brute!' And he shied at him an iron paper weight.

My face flushed. 'Bangs,' said I, 'excuse me, but I've an affection for that dog.'

'Excuse me, Pills, but I've an antipathy against all dogs. Get out, you vermin!' and he gave my pet black and tan a vicious kick, that sent him howling into the corridor. Bangs shut the door and put the key in his pocket.

'I wish, Pills, the next time you come to my office you would leave that brute behind. I've a most uncomfortable antipathy against all canines, and—'

Bangs might have said more, but the look of my face must have convinced him that I was seriously angry.

'Suppose we let this pass,' he said. 'I was wrong, I'll admit; I ought not to have kicked your pup, but you don't know how I hate 'em, big and little. Sit down, Pills, and let me tell you something that heretofore has been a secret with me, a secret hidden from the gaze of the cold, unsympathizing world. I feel that now some explanation is proper for me to make, in hopes that it may prevent a misunderstanding between two such firm friends as we have been in the past, and I hope will be in the future.'

I sat down in the chair Bangs pointed to, and said, 'go on.'

'I don't know,' continued Bangs, 'that I ever had any particular dislike to dogs previous to the circumstance which I am about to relate. Do you remember the spring I took a trip to the country?'

'Very well,' I replied.

'That was some six years ago. I had confined myself very closely to business ever since my admittance to the bar, and I thought a month in the country would freshen me up considerably.'

'It did not seem to, if I remember rightly,' I said.

'You'll not wonder at it, Pills, when I tell you about the facts. I went down to a little seaside resort, called San Marino—ever been there?'

'Never.'

'Well, it's a very queer sort of a place. There is a fine stream of water courses down from the mountains and empties into the sea about half a mile from the town; although there is no town there, only a little hotel and blacksmith's shop. The stream empties into the sea in winter, during the heavy rains, but in summer time the surf banks up the mouth with sand and forms quite a lake or lagoon. "Laguna a Puritas" is the Spanish name. The proprietor of the hotel had a few little sail boats fitted up; they were in constant use by the guests. Game is plenty in the hills and about there, deer and quails; the creek is full of speckled trout; the hotel is just far enough from the sea to render the climate delightful. The San Marino House was filled to its utmost capacity that season. It was a curious kind of a crowd gathered there. City sportsmen, with dogs, guns, fishing tackle, etc., superannuated old women, and for the benefit of the sea breeze, young boys fourteen or fifteen years of age, making their first trip from home alone—two or three grass widows a somewhat fat clergyman rode down from the city on his velocipede—and three or four young ladies and a dozen frisky school girls. On the whole, it was as jolly a crew as ever gathered together. With horseback riding, boating, fishing and hunting, the time passed rapidly enough. I said there were three or four young ladies, but, so far as I was concerned, there was only one—Miss Tootie Tusby—excuse me, Pills, but I cannot speak that name without emotion,' and Bangs drew forth his handkerchief and wiped his eyes vigorously.

'I cannot describe all her charms; but, Pills, if ever there was an angel in this world she was one. I devoted myself to her from the first. When Miss Tootie rode I rode; if she walked I walked; when she went fishing, Bangs went fishing. If she sailed upon the lake, Bangs was there also. Pills, I loved that girl—and when I think what separated us, you'll excuse me, but—' there the handkerchief came into requisition and Bangs' voice failed him completely.

'Did you propose?' I asked.

'No, Pills, no. Ah! If I only had; if I only had?'

'What prevented?'

'Well, nothing but my own folly. I was faint hearted when it came to that. I had it in my mouth a dozen times and my tongue failed me. There was another fellow there, who made me terribly jealous. She didn't show him any particular favors, but that he was a great admirer of her any one could see, and I really wasn't certain in my mind which one she preferred. She might, in time, have shown some preference, and my doubt been dispelled had it not been for the affair that happened which blighted all my future life.'

'Bad as that?' I asked.

'Pills, you never was in love; you never lost the one Heaven assigned you—you don't know anything at all about it.'

'That's it; go on.'

'There was a party at the San Marino Hotel that evening, a soiree or something like that they called it. They sent up to the city for music, and went in for a gay time. I was counted out somewhat, for you know I don't dance. The other fellow did. More than that, he danced with Tootie all the time. Pills, you don't know anything about it at all; you never had the girl you love dancing with your rival all the evening right before your eyes, while you sit in the corner like a knot on a log—see him in the drills, when all the rest of the couples take each other's hand and promenade; see that fellow just put his arm around that girl and go waltzing or polkaing all around the room, every time right in front of you, and that cussed fellow treading on your corns every chance he can get—you don't know any thing about it.'

I admitted my ignorance.

'Well, I couldn't stand it; it was too much. I rushed out and started for the sea. I don't know as I had any intention of suicide, but I was in a desperate mood. The path to the beech lay alongside of the lagoon, and by the time I had gone a hundred yards I changed my mind and thought I would'nt go to the beach, but would take a swim in the lake. That is all the accomplishment I possess, and one can't show that off before the ladies, you know—not in the same way you can dancing. I disrobed under the branches of a huge alder tree, or sycamore or some such tree, and struck out for the other side of the lake. The moon was shining brightly and the water was delightful. I grew cool, and soon was enjoying, to the utmost, the luxury of the situation. I almost forgot Miss Tusby and her admirer. Having crossed to the opposite, I swam into the dark shadows of the alders until I came to the beach. Then I noticed the moon was getting low. I must return before I was missed at the party. After a short rest I plunged in again, and struck out for the place where I had left my clothes. I could find it easy by the large tree growing there, and Pills, I tell you, the situation of things about that time was precarious.'

'How's that?'

'I couldn't find my clothes! Gone, sir, every article except my plug hat. I rushed around among the brush and nettles and poison oak, like a setter after a quail. Jerusalem! Whew! I tell you I got a dose that lasted me for a month. Not a rag of clothing could I find. I happened to look up the path to the hotel. What do you think I saw? A cursed gray hound that belonged to my rival, with my white vest, tossing it upon his nose, and dragging it about amongst the dirt and tan weeds as though it had been an old dish cloth. The situation flashed upon me in an instant. The dog had stolen my clothes in sport, and there I was there in the night air, and no possible show of getting in the house without discovery. Pleasant, wasn't it?

'You don't know anything at all about it, sir. That was nothing to what followed. Just as I was wondering how in the dickens I was to get out of the scrape. I looked up toward the hotel and saw something that fairly made my blood freeze in my veins. I saw three persons coming down the path. I at once recognized them as my rival, Wilkins, Miss Tootie and another young lady. They met the dog when about half way between the lake and hotel. I saw by their actions that the discovery of the vest had alarmed them. They all came hurriedly down the path to the very spot where I stood. Pills, that was a situation I never hope to be placed in again.'

'Undoubtedly! Did you take to water?'

'I dared not do it, but it would have been better if I had. I had been in the water too long already. I was in an awful shiver—goose flesh all over. There wasn't time to deliberate long. My first thought was to spring up into a tree, and I did so. They came rushing down to the water's edge, under the tree just beneath me. They were discussing the probability of my being drowned.

'I roosted there on a limb shivering like sin, nothing on but my plug hat, you know.

'By and by they began to talk about going back to the hotel and giving the alarm. I could hear one of the young ladies weeping; but hang me if I could tell which one. I was anxious to know, of course, for if it was Miss Tootie, the fact would be significant, at least. In my anxiety to discover which was weeping, I crept noiselessly out a few feet farther on the limb. I did not stop to consider that the sycamore was a very brittle tree. Stretching my neck to the utmost, I peered down through the leaves, and crash!

'The limb broke!'

'Yes, sir; and I found myself stretching out in full length on the sand, right in the midst of them. O, Jupiter Ammon! Pills, you don't know anything about it! I prayed for an earthquake to open the ground and swallow me up; but it did'nt.

'The girls looked at me in astonishment a moment, and there was a tremendous fluttering of white dresses as they ran back to the hotel. Wilkins burst out in a roar of laughter and ke t it up until I sprang up and collared him. I told him if he valued his life to go to the hotel and bring my valise, which contained a extra suit of clothes. I made him promise to keep mum, too, until I was clear of the place. He was glad to do that, for he felt that he'd have the whole field to himself. He brought the valise as he promised, and I walked eight miles to the next hotel. The next day I took the stage for the city. Miss Tusby married Wilkins, and I have never seen her since that fatal night?'

'And therefore you hate dogs?'

'And who wouldn't? If it hadn't been for that dog, I never should have met with that accident. I might have won Miss Tusby, I might have been the father of a large and flourishing family, instead of a misanthropic bachelor. I might—'

Here Bangs was interrupted by some one rapping at the office door. He unlocked it, and ushered in a disconsolate looking fellow, who, on seeing me, intimated a wish to consult him privately. Bangs' private office is separated from his reception room by sliding doors, as he thought, but it happened that the track which he ran on was out of order, and the doors slid open about three inches. Unavoidably I listened to the whole conversation.

'You are lawyer Bangs, are you not?' said the stranger.

'Yes, sir. Can I do anything for your?'

'I think so. I am unhappy in my marriage relations.'

'Ah! that's bad. Thinking of a divorce?'

'Yes, sir.'

'Ah! Perhaps it is best where two cannot live together happily. Personally, I have always thought the marriage state the only happy one for a man in the world.'

'Are you married, sir?'

'Oh, no, sir; no, sir; might have been, possibly, had it not been for an unfortunate accident I once—'

'You ought to think yourself lucky, sir,' interrupted the stranger.

'Perhaps so. But let us attend to your business. On what ground do you intend to proceed?'

'Incompatibility of temper, first.'

'Anything else?'

'Yes, sir; deceptions. She claimed to be a maiden lady.'

'Wasn't she?'

'She had been married three times, and was the mother of three children.'

'Can't agree, eh?'

'No, sir; could as soon agree with the devil.'

'That is bad.'

'Her reputation, I know, is not good. She is nothing but an adventuress.'

'Let me get this thing in shape. I will take down your statements.' And immediately I could hear Bangs scratching away with his pen.

'Your name?'

'John Badger.'

'Wife's name?'

'Susan Badger.'

'Name when you married?'

'Susan Tinkham. Tinkham committed suicide six months after marriage.'

'Name before she married. Tinkham?'

'Plunket. Plunket ran away and left her, and she got a divorce from him.'

'Ah, ah! She's one of 'em, isn't she? What was her name before she married Plunket?'

'Wilkins. He lived with her about a year, when he got a divorce.'

'Wilkins; the name sounds familiar. Do you know her name before she married him?'

'Yes, sir. It was Tusby—Susan Tusby, or Tootie Tusby, as she was called.'

There was a dull thud on the floor, a cry of dismay from the stranger, and I, throwing open the door, rushed in.

Bangs had fainted.

Miscellaneous.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS.—Day by day some well-known personage drops off from the scenes of life by this inexorable disease. Its peculiarities are not so well known as they should be. The kidneys are very important organs of the body, and were intended by nature to be kept abundantly warm. Hence in health they are enveloped in a case of fat, so as scarcely to be seen, as may be noted any day in a butcher's shop. If chilled, the blood ceases to circulate; it congests; becomes so impacted in the little blood-vessels that it looses its albumen. The albumen is the life, the very life, the support of the body, to give it its strength and flesh; but when it is passed off through the bladder it is lost, and the man dwindles away to a skeleton; the congestion continuing, in some cases the blood itself follows, and death is inevitable; hence it is especially important in the old that the back should be comfortably warm. Between the shoulder-blades behind the lungs are attached to the body, and at no other point. All know how soon a wind on the back will give a cold. A very few minutes sitting with the back to a closed window will cause chilliness, even in the summer time, because there is a draught of air through the joinings; hence the space between the shoulder-blades should be especially protected in cold weather either by a strip of buckskin or of stout woollen flannel, attached to the garment ordinarily worn next to the skin in the day time. But for all over fifty, for the frail and feeble, a better plan is to wear next to the skin, both drawers and shirt made of very thick knitted or netted material, and made to fit about as close as an ordinary stocking; the action of such a garment is to retain the heat of the body, as well as to protect it from external cold. It has two other advantages; it is open enough to allow the emanations of the body to escape from it, while the actual dampness of perspiration is conveyed from the inner to the outer surface. As a matter of mere experiment, any intelligent reader might try such inner garments for a single winter, and be governed by the result for the future, putting them on about the first of December, and not to be removed until June.

THE GIRL JUST MARRIED.—Can she make bread?' is the chorus. No, of course she can't. 'Well, our grandmothers made bread.' What of it? They didn't live with a steam bakery round the corner. Nobody asks if Fredrick can saw wood or mow. His grandfather did both; but Violet is sure Fredrick would station himself with his axe directly under the clothesline, and his head would be the first wood chopped. He might, indeed, sally forth some summer morning, gaily swinging his scythe; but, before night, he would surely be brought home, like some popular actor, 'in two parts.' However, she feels that she can love Frederick even if he does differ in some respects from his revered ancestors. 'Can she knit?' cries the chorus. No. 'Well, our grandmothers knitted all the stockings for the families.' The absurdity of thinking that Frederick, who cannot endure a darn in this fine hose, would wear those coarse, clumsy, ribbed yarn stockings, even if she could make them. Clearly, the woman of to-day is good enough for the man of to-day; but, seeing that some writers are so infatuated with their grandmothers' ways and words, perhaps that apparently useless and absurd cannon, that a man shall not marry his grandmother, is not so unnecessary after all.

ABOUT BUDDING.—We are now passing through the proper season for budding most trees, remarks Josiah Hoopes, of Chester county, Pa; peaches especially are growing luxuriantly, and a bud or two inserted at this time will in two or three years give a bounteous return. It is very easy to go to a nursery and purchase a few young trees in spring, but it is not quite so easy to procure large ones of a bearing age. Therefore when there are any old pear, or even peach trees standing around our dwellings, it is but a few minutes' work to put in a few buds of some excellent kind and thus insure a crop that will be remunerative in time to come. By the way, the quickest, easiest and surest method, when the bark separates easily from the scion, is to cut beneath the bud, half way through the scion, commencing half an inch below the bud and ending the same distance above. At the latter point merely run the knife around the bark and twist the bud off, leaving as a matter of course all the wood adhering to the stick. These in the case of peaches rarely fail under the worst of treatment, and in fact so sure has the operation now become that the large propagators use this method in preference to all others.

Josh Billings says: "Most men concede that it looks foolish to see a boy dragging a heavy sled up hill for the 'fleeting' pleasure of riding down again. But it appears to me that boy is a sage by the side of a young man who works hard all the week, and drinks up all his wages on Saturday night.

Blue and violet flowers exposed to the smoke of a cigar or to ammoniacal fumes turn green; carmine-red flowers color from green to black, and white flowers yellow.

One-half pound of borax will drive the cockroaches out of any house. A large handful of the powder to ten gallons of water will effect a great saving of fifty per cent. in soap. It is an excellent dentrifice, and the best material for cleansing the scalp.

Constipation of the bowels may be prevented by drinking a tumbler full of cold water on rising in the morning.

Some rats were poisoned in Alabama, and some hogs ate the dead rats; some dogs ate the dead hogs, and some chickens ate the dead dogs, and all the chickens died but one, which was eaten by a man, who was made sick but got well again. It is singularly unfortunate for the cause of science that the man didn't die, and that there were no cannibals there to eat him and show how far this poisoning business is capable of going before it naturally runs itself into the ground.

Humorous Sketches.

Making Things Bilin'.

Many years ago, a negro clergyman, very light-colored—came north for the purpose of collecting money to build an African Baptist Church in one of the Southern States. The people did not come down very heavily, and some one, knowing old Mr. B's dislike to everything African, sent the applicant to him. B., not suspecting his race, relieved him graciously, and asked:

"What kind of a church are you going to put up?"

"Baptist."

"How much money do you want to raise?"

"Five thousand dollars."

"Is that enough?"

"Yes."

B., sat down at his desk, took out his check book, filled it out for the entire sum and the colored brother thought he had struck oil sure.

"One thing," said B., "I want to understand before I sign my name."

"Certainly, anything."

"The Baptist put the new fellers under water, don't they?"

"Entirely, that is our style."

"Well, I want you to agree to have the water bilin' hot, and *scald every darned darkey to death that goes in!*"

JACK'S BRIDE.—A seafaring man, who was recently married, gives the following description of the bride and her apparel, which we think will put some of the "society" papers to the blush:

"My wife is just as handsome a craft as ever left the millinery dry docks, is clipper built, and with a figure head not often seen on small craft. Her length of keel is five inches, over all five feet eleven inches, displaces twenty seven cubic feet of air, of light draught, which adds to her speed in a ball room; full in the waist, spars trim. At the time we were spliced she was newly rigged fore and aft with standing rigging of lace and flowers, mainsail part silk with foresaysail of Valenciennes. Her frame, was of the best steel, covered with silk, with whalebone stancheons. The rigging is intended for fair weather cruising. She has also a set of storm sails for rough weather, and is rigging out a small set of of canvas for light squalls, which are liable to occur in this latitude sooner or later. I am told in running down the street before the wind she answers the helm beautifully, and can turn around in her own length if a handsomer craft passes by."

UNAFFECTED PIETY.—When Chubb's wife died we called in to mourn with him, and, if possible, to console him in his affliction. The old man sat in the rocking chair with his eyes closed, chewing a toothpick and rocking to and fro as he apparently mused over the years that had sped so happily with his late partner. We gently approached the subject of Mrs. Chubb's departure. We assured him that we sympathized with him in his deep affliction, and the more sincerely because we knew the estimable qualities of his wife, and were familiar with the virtues with which she adorned her home. 'She was, indeed,' we said, 'an excellent woman; a remarkable woman; a woman of sterling qualities and of unaffected piety.' Chubbs stopped rocking and looked at us mournfully. 'Unaffected piety?' he exclaimed, 'unaffected piety? That's just it. That is just what's the matter. I tell you, Adeler,' he said, bringing his hand down emphatically on the arm of the chair, 'the way that there woman could roast a sugar-cured ham would bring tears to the eyes of a graven image.' Then we went out and left him alone with his sorrow. There are some kinds of grief that are too sacred to be lightly intruded upon.

At a hotel, a short time since, a girl inquired of a gentleman at the table if his cup was out. "No," said he but my coffee is."

The poor girl went away considerably confused, but determined to pay him back in his own coin. While at dinner, the stage drove up, and several coming in, the gentlemen asked. "Does the stage dine here?" "No, sir," replied the girl, in a sarcastic tone, "but the passengers do."

A HUMOROUS PICKPOCKET.—Officer Paul is detailed to duty in the sanitary squad, under Captain Yule, and is a very efficient officer; but last night a joke was perpetrated on him which he will not hear the last of for some time:

Last night, in going to his dinner, the officer, not wishing to get wet, jumped on a Bleecker street car, and, before he had ridden far, one of the passengers called out that he had lost his watch.