

CENTURY AMERICAN



SUNBURY, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 31, 1874.

Rates of Advertising table with columns for word count, line length, and duration.

Professional.

JOSEPH S. ARNOED, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Office in Market Square, Sunbury, Pa.

W. M. A. SOBER, Attorney at Law, Office on Front Street, below Market, Sunbury, Pa.

JAMES BEARD, Attorney at Law, Office in Hays's Building, South East Corner of Market Square, Sunbury, Pa.

JEREMIAH SNYDER, Attorney at Law, Office in Market Square, Sunbury, Pa.

W. C. PACKER, Attorney at Law, Office in Market Square, Sunbury, Pa.

S. B. HUYER, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Office in Market Square, Sunbury, Pa.

W. C. PACKER, Attorney at Law, Office in Market Square, Sunbury, Pa.

S. P. WOLVERTON, Attorney at Law, Office in Market Square, Sunbury, Pa.

H. B. MANNER, Attorney at Law, Office in Market Square, Sunbury, Pa.

S. J. MANNING, Attorney at Law, Office in Market Square, Sunbury, Pa.

D. A. C. CLARK, Attorney at Law, Office in Market Square, Sunbury, Pa.

G. B. CADWALLADER, Attorney at Law, Office in Market Square, Sunbury, Pa.

D. R. C. M. MARTIN, Attorney at Law, Office in Market Square, Sunbury, Pa.

C. W. BURDICK, Attorney at Law, Office in Market Square, Sunbury, Pa.

WASHINGTON HOUSE, Cor. Third and Mulberry, Sunbury, Pa.

THE SUNBURY HOTEL, W. F. P. SHAMOKIN, Proprietor, Office in Market Square, Sunbury, Pa.

THE NATIONAL HOTEL, AUGUSTUS WALD, Proprietor, Georgetown North of Sunbury, Pa.

HUMMEL'S RESTAURANT, Cor. Third and Mulberry, Sunbury, Pa.

ANTHRACITE COAL, VALENTINE DIETZ, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Anthracite Coal, Office in Market Square, Sunbury, Pa.

COAL COAL COAL, GRANT BROS., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Anthracite Coal, Office in Market Square, Sunbury, Pa.

Book and Job Printing. THE SUNBURY AMERICAN. The Largest and Most Complete Establishment.

Book and Job Printing. THE SUNBURY AMERICAN. The Largest and Most Complete Establishment.

Book and Job Printing. THE SUNBURY AMERICAN. The Largest and Most Complete Establishment.

Book and Job Printing. THE SUNBURY AMERICAN. The Largest and Most Complete Establishment.

Book and Job Printing. THE SUNBURY AMERICAN. The Largest and Most Complete Establishment.

Book and Job Printing. THE SUNBURY AMERICAN. The Largest and Most Complete Establishment.

Book and Job Printing. THE SUNBURY AMERICAN. The Largest and Most Complete Establishment.

Book and Job Printing. THE SUNBURY AMERICAN. The Largest and Most Complete Establishment.

Book and Job Printing. THE SUNBURY AMERICAN. The Largest and Most Complete Establishment.

Book and Job Printing. THE SUNBURY AMERICAN. The Largest and Most Complete Establishment.

Book and Job Printing. THE SUNBURY AMERICAN. The Largest and Most Complete Establishment.

Book and Job Printing. THE SUNBURY AMERICAN. The Largest and Most Complete Establishment.

Book and Job Printing. THE SUNBURY AMERICAN. The Largest and Most Complete Establishment.

Book and Job Printing. THE SUNBURY AMERICAN. The Largest and Most Complete Establishment.

Book and Job Printing. THE SUNBURY AMERICAN. The Largest and Most Complete Establishment.

Book and Job Printing. THE SUNBURY AMERICAN. The Largest and Most Complete Establishment.

Book and Job Printing. THE SUNBURY AMERICAN. The Largest and Most Complete Establishment.

Book and Job Printing. THE SUNBURY AMERICAN. The Largest and Most Complete Establishment.

Book and Job Printing. THE SUNBURY AMERICAN. The Largest and Most Complete Establishment.

Book and Job Printing. THE SUNBURY AMERICAN. The Largest and Most Complete Establishment.

Book and Job Printing. THE SUNBURY AMERICAN. The Largest and Most Complete Establishment.

Book and Job Printing. THE SUNBURY AMERICAN. The Largest and Most Complete Establishment.

Select Poetry.

THE COUNTRY SCHOOL MA'AM. BY JAMES W. GIFFORD.

In sharply boots and apron white, Each room with smiling face to greet, The country school ma'am passes,

The children round the school house door, Make haste to claim their greeting,

But when the children come from school, Come trooping through the clover,

THE ANCIENT GOOSE. That's what they said of him, His moustache was gray,

And they did. How they snatched up the stray morsel of gossip and stirred it into their tea with the sugar,

No wonder Sally DeFord came tearing and angry to him in her little difficulty with Sam Barrett.

You, twenty years his junior, rather pretty, reasonably well educated, sensible,

His parting with Sally was not particularly affecting. She wouldn't allow it.

There was something peculiarly attractive about her face, and it was small wonder that Sam Barrett, the last beau left in the village,

"That's very good for him. Tell him that, please. As for me, it does not hurt me at all. There it stands. He will pursue me with attentions. I don't want."

"That's what I mean. I don't want to be pursued. I don't want to be pursued. I don't want to be pursued."

"That's what I mean. I don't want to be pursued. I don't want to be pursued. I don't want to be pursued."

"That's what I mean. I don't want to be pursued. I don't want to be pursued. I don't want to be pursued."

"That's what I mean. I don't want to be pursued. I don't want to be pursued. I don't want to be pursued."

girls, and made it up on the strength of a promise from Sally that she would certainly return the ring to-morrow.

The fine old house, the elegant dining-room, and the cozy table set for three were charming. The doctor was a good talker, and cultivated and refined in his manners.

As for the doctor, he sat up half the night, pacing his room alone and in the dark. At midnight he was called out to see some distant patient. He was glad to go.

At 10:30 P. M. Sally returned to her own home, looking wonderfully serene and happy. Cousin Mary Bedford was silent and watchful.

As for the doctor, he sat up half the night, pacing his room alone and in the dark. At midnight he was called out to see some distant patient.

Cousin Mary fairly raged. For the first time Sally was really unhappy over the matter, and in a little passion she pulled off the ring and threw it in a drawer.

There was no peace. Without a thought she walked up alone to the postoffice through the village street to get the evening mail.

Such a lifting of eyebrows and whispering! Flushed and angry with herself she darted out of the letter office only to almost run into the doctor's arms.

She hid her face in the folds of her dress, and with a forced smile hid his good evening. He spoke pleasantly, smiled and passed on.

He walked on arm in arm up the village street, and at the sight half the town was dumb with astonishment, and the other half whispered the dreadful news about the missing ring.

Little did they care. They walked on and on, and almost before Sally was aware of it they arrived at the doctor's gate.

She paused. Was she right? Was she not carrying the joke altogether too far? The blood mounted to her temples, and she was silent.

How a QUEAKER STOPPED BORROWING. An old Quaker lady hit upon a very philosophical mode of putting a stop to the nuisance of borrowing.

She put out her hand to sustain herself, and laid her ungloved fingers on the top of the gatepost. She felt ready to faint with mortification, shame and disappointment.

How a QUEAKER STOPPED BORROWING. An old Quaker lady hit upon a very philosophical mode of putting a stop to the nuisance of borrowing.