The Sunbury American

Is Published Every Friday, by

EM'L WILVERT, Proprietor,

Corner of Third St., and Market Square,

SUNBURY, PA.

At One Dollar and Fifty Cents

If paid strictly in advance; $1.75 if paid within the year; or $2.00 in all cases when payment is delayed till after expiration of the year. No subscription discontinued until all arrearages are paid unless at the option of the publisher. These terms are rigidly adhered to. All new subscriptions to the American by persons living outside of the County of Northumberland, must be accompanied with the Cash. This is made necessary by the difficulty experienced in collecting unpaid subscriptions at a distance.

SUNBURY AMERICAN.

Established in 1840.
PRICE $1 50 IN ADVANCE.

SUNBURY, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 7, 1874.

New Series, Vol. 6, No. 19.
Old Series, Vol. 35, No. 19.

Rates of Advertising.

One inch, (twelve lines or its equivalent in Nonpareil type) one or two insertions, $1,50; three insertions $2.00.

Space.	1m.	2m.	3m.	6m.	1y.
One inch	$2,50	$3,00	$4,00	$6,00	$10,00
Two inches	3,00	5,00	7,00	9,00	15,00
Three inches	5,00	7,00	9,00	12,00	18,00
Four inches	7,50	9,00	11,00	17,00	25,00
Quarter Column	10,00	12,00	14,00	20,00	30,00
Half column	15,00	18,00	20'00	30,00	60,00
One column	30,00	36,00	40,00	60,00	100,00

Yearly advertisements payable quarterly—Transient advertisements must be paid before insertion, except where parties have accounts.

Local notices twenty cents a line, and ten cents for every subsequent insertion.

Cards in the "Business Directory" column $2,00 per year for the first two lines, and $1.00 for each additional line.

Medical.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL.

DR. JOHNSTON,

Physician of this celebrated Institution, has discovered the most certain, speedy, pleasant and effectual remedy in the world for all

DISEASES OF IMPRUDENCE.

Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures, Affections of Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsy, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Tremblings, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose or Skin, Affections of Liver, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels—these terrible Disorders arising from the Solitary Habits of Youth—those secret and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of Syrens to the Mariners of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes 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 consequence 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 hourly darkens to the view; the mind becomes shadowed with despair and filled with the melancholy reflection, that the happiness of another becomes blighted with our own.

A CERTAIN DISEASE.

When the misguided and imprudent votary of pleasure finds that he has imbibed the seeds of this palpful 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 imprudence.

DR. JOHNSTON,

OFFICE, NO. 7, S. FREDERICK STREET.

BALTIMORE, M. D.

Left hand side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Fail not to observe name and number.

☞ No letters received unless postpaid and containing a stamp to be used on the reply. Persons writing should state age, and send a portion of advertisement describing symptoms.

There are so many Paltry, Designing and Worthless 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. Shin diseases speedily cured.

April 3, 1874.—1y

LUMBER AND PLANING MILLS.

Third Street, adjoining Phila. & Erie R. R., two Squares North of the Central Hotel,

SUNBURY, PA.

IRA T. CLEMENT,

Is prepared to furnish every description of lumber required by the demands of the public.—Having all the latest improved machinery for manufacturing Lumber, he is now ready to fill orders of all kinds of

FLOORING, SIDING, DOORS SHUTTERS, SASH, BLINDS MOULDINGS, VERANDAS, BRACKETS,

and all kinds of Ornamental Scrowl Work. Turning of every description promptly executed. Also,

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

BILL LUMBER.

HEMLOCK and PINE. Also, Shingles, Pickets, Lathe, &c.

Orders promptly filled, and shipped by Railroad or otherwise. IRA T. CLEMENT.

dec19-68:1y

Professional.

JOSEPH S. ARNOLD,

ATTORNEY and COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Herndon, North'd county, Pa.

All business matters in the counties of Northumberland, Snyder, Union, Perry and Juniata promptly attended to. Consultations can be had in the German and English languages.

april 17, 1874.-1y.

EDMUND DAVIS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PENN'A.

Office in Haupt's Building, south side of Market street. june5,'74.-1y.

WM. A. SOBER, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND COUNTY SOLICITOR.

Office on Front Street below Market, Sunbury, Pa. Collections and all legal business promptly attended to.

JAMES BEARD, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office in Haupt's building, South East Corner of Market Square, Sunbury, Pa.

Special Attention Paid to Collections.

JAMES H. McDEVITT,

Attorney at Law and United States Commissioner. Office with S. B. Boyer, Esq., in Bright's Building, Sunbury, Pa. Aug. 22, 73.—1y.

A. N. BRICE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND ACTING JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Next Door to Judge Jordan's Residence, Chestnut Street, Sunbury, Pa.

Collections and all legal matters promptly attended to.

JEREMIAH SNYDER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND

ACTING JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

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., Pa.

Can be consulted in the English and German languages. Collections attended to in Northumberland and adjoining counties.

Also Agent for the Lebanon Valley Fire Insurance Company. mh15

T. H. B. 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.

W. C. PACKER,

Attorney at Law,

Sunbury, Pa.

November 9, 1872.—tf.

S. B. 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 *Circuit* and *District* Courts for the Western District of Pennsylvania. Claims promptly collected. Particular attention paid to *cases in Bankruptcy*. Consultation can be had in the German language. mar25,'71.

L. 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.

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

H. B. MASSER, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA.—Collections attended to in the counties of Northumberland, Union, Snyder, Montour, Columbia and Lycoming. apl10-69

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.

G. W. ZIEGLER. L. T. ROHRBACH.

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.

Dr. A. C. CLARK,

In Mrs. Donnel's building, up stairs, above T. H. B. Kase's law office, opposite the Court House, Sunbury, Pa.

June 12, 1874.—6 mos.—pd.

G. B. CADWALLADER, Market Street, SUNBURY, PA.

Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Pocket Books, Dairies, &c.

DR. C. M. MARTIN, Office in Drug Store, Clement House Block, Office hours: from 11 a. m., to 1 p. m., and from 6 to 9 p. m., at all other hours, when not Professionally engaged can be found at residence, corner of Front and Penn street, SUNBURY, PA. Particular attention given to surgical cases. Will visit Patients either in town or country.

Hotels and Restaurants.

CLEMENT HOUSE, Third Street below Market, Sunbury, Pa. THAD. S. SHANNON, Proprietor. Rooms neat and comfortable. Tables supplied with the delicacies of the season and the waiters attentive and obliging.

Sunbury, April 24, 1874.

CRAWFORD HOUSE. Cor. Third and Mulberry. Business Centre, Williamsport, Pa.

D. B. ELSE & CO., Proprietor.

June 29, 1873.

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 Streets, opposite the Court House, Sunbury, Pa. May28,'70.

ALLEGHENY HOUSE, A. BECK, 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 North'd County, Pa., at the Station of the N. C. R. W.

Choice wines and cigars at the bar.

The tables 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 serve his friends with the best refreshments, and fresh Lager Beer, Ale, Porter, and all other malt quors.

Business Cards.

W. S. RHOADS. J. PACKER HAAS

W. S. RHOADS & CO.,

RETAIL DEALERS OF

ANTHRACITE COAL, SUNBURY, PENN'A.

Office with Haas, Fagely & Co..

Orders left at Seasholtz & Bro's., office Market treet, 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 treet, will recieve prompt attention, and money receipted for, the same as at the office.

COAL! COAL! COAL!—GRANT BROS., Shippers and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in WHITE AND RED ASH COAL, SUNBURY, PA. (LOWER WHARF.)

Orders will receive prompt attention.

DENTISTRY.

GEORGE M. RENN,

In Simpson's Building, Market Square,

SUNBURY, PA.,

Is prepared to do all kinds of work pertaining to Dentistry. He keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of Teeth, and other Dental material, from which he will be able to select, and meet the wants of his customers.

All work warranted to give satisfaction, or else the money refunded.

The very best Mouth Wash and Tooth-Powders kept on hand.

His references are the numerous patrons for whom he has worked for the last twelve years. Sunbury, April 21, 1872.

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.

Miscellaneous.

JOHN NEAGLEY. D. W. PERRY

STEAM PLAINING MILLS.

MILLERSBURG, PA.

NEAGLEY & PERRY,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Flooring, Siding, Surface Boards, Lath, Stripping, Shingles,

And all kinds of Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, Mouldings, &c.

Hemlock & White Pine Bill Stuff, and all kinds of Building Material.

Stair building and church work a specialty, March 13, 1y.

Building Lots For Sale.

NINETEEN LOTS, 25x100 feet, fronting on Vine street, in Sunbury. Price $125. Also thirty lots, 25x137, fronting on Spruce and Pine streets. Price $18 per foot. Also eight lots, 25 x90, fronting on Fourth street between Walnut and Spruce. Price $450. Also 21 lots, 25x110, fronting on Third and Spruce streets, between Walnut and Spruce. Price $400. Also 5 lots 24x230 on the north side of Spruce street. Price $600. Also 16 lots in Cake'town. The above prices do not include corner lots. Persons desiring to purchase will do well to call soon. Terms easy. IRA T. CLEMENT.

jan. 23, 3m.

Fashionable Millinery Goods

JUST OPENED!

MISS M. L. GOSSLER,

On Fourth St., below S. V. R. R.,

SUNBURY, PA.,

Has just opened a full line of Spring Millinery Goods. The latest styles of

Hats and Bonnets,

Trimmings, Handkerchiefs, Ladies' Collars, Gloves, and Notions generally. Particular attention of all the ladies in the county is directed to her assortment, as her stock is larger than ever, and goods sold cheaper.

Sunbury, May 1, 1874;

CONLEY, HACKETT & MATEER,

DEALERS IN

HARDWARE.

CUTLERY, IRON,

GUNS, NAILS,

TOOLS, ROPE,

GLASS, PULLEYS,

PAINTS, PUTTY,

OILS, VARNISH,

SHOE FINDINGS,

LEATHER BELTING,

Fishing Tackle, Ammunition.

A full line of goods at low prices.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS—

Please call and examine—

SIGN OF THE ANVIL.

88 Market Street,

SUNBURY PA.

June 5, 1874.

KEEP IT HANDY!

The Reliable Family Medicine.

DIARRHEA, Dysentery, Cholera, Summer Complaint, Cramps, etc., quickly cured by the use of

JARDELLA'S

Compound Syrup of Blackberry Root and Rhubarb. An old, well tried remedy, entirely vegetable, pleasant to take, quick and certain in effect; can be depended on in the most urgent cases; may be given to the youngest infant as well as to adults. It contains

NO CAMPHOR OR OPIUM.

It is a pleasant extract and readily taken by children. It has often saved life when physicians had despaired. Keep it in the house and use in time. All we ask for it is a trial. Don't let your dealer put you off with something else. Buy it. Try it. Sold by Druggists and Store Keepers throughout this State. Prepared only by HANSELL & BRO.,

Ju19,-3m 2000 Market Street, Philadelphia.

THE GREAT PRIZES

OF THE

Fourth Gift Concert

OF THE

Kentucky Public Library

WERE DRAWN AS FOLLOWS:

The first prize of $187,500, the capital prize, by clubs in Memphis, Tenn.

The second gift, $75,000, was paid to State Bank, Madison, Mo., J. H. Wakefield and A. L. Sims, of Trenton, Ky., H. H. Bollinger, Pembroke, Ky., P. W. Dooner, Los Angelos, Cal., W. G. Byerly, Portsmouth, O., Flint & Chamberlin, Waco, Tex., and others, the tickets having been sold in coupons.

The Farmers' National Bank, of Richmond, drew the half of the third prize, $37,500. Wm. E. Oates, Vicksburg, Miss., J. M. Copeland, Franklin, Ky., Armstrong & Sawyer, Gransburg, Ind., each one-tenth. The remainder was held in clubs.

The first prize of the third drawing was all in one ticket, and owned by L. H. Keith, Esq., Kingston, Mass., to whom was paid $100,000 in cash.

THE FIFTH GIFT CONCERT,

which is positively the last which will ever be given under this charter, will come off in Public Library Hall, at Louisville, Ky.

Friday, July 31, 1874.

$2,500,000

divided into twenty thousand gifts, will be distributed among the ticket-holders.

LIST OF GIFTS.

One Grand Cash Gift	$250,000
One Grand Cash Gift	100,000
One Grand Cash Gift	75,000
One Grand Cash Gift	50,000
One Grand Cash Gift	25,000

And 19,995 gifts, ranging in value from $20,000 to $50.

Grand Total, 20,000 Gifts, all cash, $2,500,000.

PRICE OF TICKETS.

Whole Tickets	$50 00
Halves	25 00
Tenths, or each Coupon	5 00
11 Whole Tickets for	500 00

For tickets and information apply to

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE, Agent Public Library Ky., Public Library Building, Louisville, Ky.

Or THOMAS H. HAYS & CO.,

july3,'74. 609 Broadway, New York.

The UNIVERSAL MEDICINE

For the HOUSEHOLD.

Try it. Price per bottle 25 cents. For sale by all Druggists. REUBEN HOYT, Proprietor, 262 Greenwich St., N. Y. may29.-4w

Book and Job Printing.

THE SUNBURY AMERICAN

The Largest and Most Complete Establishment

IN THIS SECTION.

NEW TYPE,

NEAT WORK,

IMPROVED PRESSES,

SKILLED WORKMEN.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

☞PRICES MODERATE.☜

BOOK, CARD AND JOB PRINTING

EXECUTED IN THE BEST STYLE.

BUSINESS CARDS,

WEDDING CARDS,

VISITING CARDS,

SHOW CARDS,

BALL TICKETS,

BLANKS,

HANDBILLS,

MERCANTILE LETTER HEADS,

NOTE HEADS,

BILL HEADS,

ENVELOPES,

CARDS,

CHECKS AND DRAFTS,

PROGRAMMES,

DODGERS,

PAPER BOOKS,

MANIFESTS,

CIRCULARS.

Everything that is needed in the printing department will be executed with promptness and at low prices. All are invited to call and examine our samples. No trouble to give estimates and show goods. We shall cheerfully do this to all, who call for that purpose, without charge.

☞Orders for Subscription, Advertising or Job Printing, thankfully received.

Address

EM'L WILVERT, Proprietor,

SUNBURY, PA.

Advertising Medium

THE SUNBURY AMERICAN

IS THE

BEST ADVERISING MEDIUM

In the Central part of the State.

IT CIRCULATES

In one of the Most Thrifty, Intelligent and

WEALTHY

SECTIONS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Sample copy of paper sent to any address free of charge.

TOY & CONFECTIONERY STORE.

Everybody is invited to come and buy of the handsome assortment of

TOYS AND CONFECTIONERIES

at

SAMUEL F. NEVIN'S STORE,

in frame building, adjoining Moore & Dissinger's building, THIRD STREET, SUNBURY, PA. Just opened a fresh supply of Confectioneries of every description.

TOYS OF ALL KINDS

constantly on hand. The best RAISINS, FIGS, CURRANTS & DRIED FRUIT.

PURE RIO COFFEE, TEA & SPICES,

fresh Bread, Buns & Cakes, every morning

FANCY CAKES, BISCUITS, CRACKERS, &c.

ORANGERS, LEMONS,

FRESH FISH EVERY DAY

will be sold at the lowst rates. The best of *Albemarl Shad* will be delivered at the residence of purchasers in any part of the town.

Call and see the excellent assortment of goods and ascertain prices.

Select Poetry.

I WONDER WHY.

I wonder why this world's good things
Should fall in such unequal shares;
Why some should taste of all the joys,
And others only feel the cares!
I wonder why the sunshine bright
Should fall in paths some people tread,
While others shiver in the shade
Of clouds that gather overhead!

I wonder why the trees that hang
So full of luscious fruit should grow
Only where some may reach and eat,
While others faint and thirsty go!
Why should sweet flowers bloom for some,
For others only thorns be found?
And some grow rich on fruitful earth,
While others till but barren ground?

I wonder why the hearts of some
O'erflow with joy and happiness,
While others go on their lone way
Unblessed with aught of tenderness?
I wonder why the eyes of some
Should ne'er be moistened with a tear,
While others weep from morn till night,
Their hearts so crushed with sorrow here?

Ah, well; we may not know indeed,
The whys, the wherefores of each life!
But this we know—there's One who sees
And watches us through joy and strife.
Each life its mission here fulfills,
And only *He* may know the end,
And loving Him we may be strong,
Tho' storm or sunshine He may send.

Tales and Sketches.

BILL AND THE WIDOW.

'Wife,' said Ed. Wilbur one morning as he sat stirring his coffee with one hand and holding a plum cake on his knee with the other, and looking across the table into the bright eyes of his neat little wife, 'wouldn't it be a good joke to get Bachelor Bill Smiley to take Widow Watson to Robinson's show next week?'

'You can't do it, Ed.; he won't ask her, he's so awful shy. Why he came by here the other morning when I was hanging out some clothes, and he looked over the fence and spoke, but when I shook out a night gown he blushed like a girl and went away.'

'I think I can manage it,' said Ed.; 'but I'll have to lie just a little. But then it wouldn't be much harm under circumstances, for I know she likes him and he don't dislike her; but, as you say, he's shy. 'I'll just go over to his place to borrow some bags of him, and if I don't bag him before I come back, don't kiss me for a week, Nelly.'

So saying Ed. started, and while he is mowing the fields we take a look at Bill Smiley. He was rather a goodlooking fellow, though his hair and whiskers showed some gray hairs, and he had got in a set of artificial teeth. But every one said he was a good soul and so he was. He had as good a hundred-acre farm as any in Norwich, with a new house and everything comfortable, and if he wanted a wife, many a girl would have jumped at the chance like a rooster at a grasshopper. Bill was so bashful—always was—and when Susan Berrybottle, that he was sweet on (though he never said 'boo' to her), got married to old Watson he just drew his head like a mud turtle, into his shell, and there was no getting him out again, though it had been noticed that since Susan had become a widow he had paid more attention to his clothes and had been very regular in his attendance at the church that the fair widow attended.

'But here comes Ed. Wilbur.'

'Good morning, Mr. Smiley!'

'Good morning, Mr. Wilbur. What's the news your way?'

'Oh, nothing particular, that I know of,' said Ed., 'only Robinson's show that everybody and his girl is going to. I was over to old Sackrider's last night, and I see his son Son Gus has got a new buggy and was scrubbing up his harness, and he's got that white faced colt of his slick as a seal. I understand he thinks of taking the Widow Watson to the show. He's been hanging round a deal of late, but I'd just like to cut him out I would. Susan is a nice little woman, and deserves a better man than that young pup of a fellow, though I wouldn't blame her much either if she takes him, for she must be dreadful lonesome, and then she has to let her farm out on shares and it isn't half worked, and no one else seems to have spunk enough to speak up to her. By jingo! If I were a single man I'd show him a trick or two.'

So saying, Ed. borrowed some bags and started around the corner of the barn, where he had left Bill sweeping, and put his ear to a knot hole and listened, knowing that the bachelor had a habit of talking to himself when anything worried him.

'Confound that young Bagrider!' said Bill, 'what business has he, then, I'd like to know? Got a new buggy, has he? Well, so have I, and a new harness, too; and his horse can't come in sight of mine; and I declare I've half a mind to——Yes I will! I'll go this very night and ask to go to the show with me. I'll show Ed. Wilbur that I ain't such a calf as he thinks I am, if I did let old Watson get the start of me in the first place!'

Ed. could scarce help laughing outright, but he hastily hitched the bags on his shoulder, and with a low chuckle at his success, started home to tell the news to Nelly; and about five o'clock that evening they saw Bill go by with his horse and buggy on his way to the Widow's. He jogged along quietly thinking of the old singing school days—and what a pretty girl Susan was then—and wandering inwardly if he would have more courage now to talk up to her, until at a distance of about a mile from her house he came to a bridge—over a creek—and it so happened that just as he reached the middle of the bridge he gave a tremendous sneeze, and blew his teeth out of his mouth, and clear over the dashboard, striking on the planks they rolled over the side and dropped into four feet of water.

Words cannot do justice to poor Bill, or paint the expression of his face as he sat there—completely dumbfounded at this startling piece of ill luck. After a while he stepped out of the buggy, and getting on his hands and knees looked over into the water. 'Yes, there they were,' at the bottom, with a crowd of little fishes rubbing their noses against them, and Bill wished to goodness that his nose was as close for one second. His beautiful teeth that had cost him so much, and the show coming on and no time to get another set—and the widow and young Sackrider. Well, he must try and get them somehow—and no time to lose for some one might come along and ask him what he was fooling around there for. He had no notion of spoiling his good clothes by wading in with them on, and besides, if he did that he could not go to the widow's that night, so he took a look up and down the road to see that no one was in sight, and quickly undressed himself, laying his clothes in the buggy to keep them clean. Then he ran around to the bank and waded into the almost icy cold water; but his teeth did not chatter in his head, he only wished they could. Quietly he waded along so as not to stir up the mud, and when he got to the right spot he dropped under water and came up with the teeth in his hand, and replaced them in his mouth.

But hark! What noise is that? A wagon! and a little dog barking with all his might, and his horse is starting. 'Whoa! Whoa!' said Bill, as he splashed and floundered out through mud and water. 'Confound the horse. Whoa! Whoa! Stop, you brute, stop!' But stop he would not, but went off at a spanking pace with the unfortunate bachelor after him and the little dog yelping after the bachelor. Bill was certainly in a capital running costume, but though he strained every nerve he could not touch the buggy or reach the lines that were draggling on the ground. After a while his plug hat shook off the seat and the hind wheel went over it making it as flat as a pancake. Bill snatched it as he ran, after jamming his fist into it, stuck it, all dusty and dimpled, on his head. And now he saw the widow's house up the hill, and what, oh what would he do! Then his coat fell out and he slipped it on, and then making a desperate spurt he clutched the back of the seat and scrambled in, and pulling the buffalo robe over his legs, stuffed the other things beneath. Now, the horse happened to be one that he got from Squire Moore, and he got it from the widow, and he took it into his head to stop at her gate, which Bill had no power to prevent, as he had not possession of the reins; besides he was too busy buttoning his coat up to his chin to think of doing much else. The widow heard the rattle of the wheels and looked out, and seeing that it was Mr. Smily, and that he did not offer to get out, she went to the gate to see what he wanted, and there she stood chatting, with her white arms on the top of the gate, and her smiling face turned right toward him, while the cold chills ran down his shirtless back clear to his bare feet beneath the buffalo robe, and the water from his hair and the dust from his hat had combined to make some nice little streams of mud that came trickling down his face.

She asked him to come in. No, he was in a hurry, he said. Still he did not offer to go. Still he did not like to ask her to pick up his reins for him because he did not know what excuse to make for not doing it himself. Then he looked down the road behind him and saw a white-faced horse coming, and, at once surmising that it was that Gus Sackrider coming, he resolved to or die, and hurriedly told his errand. The widow would be delighted to go, of course she would. But wouldn't he come in. No, he was in a hurry, he said, had to go on to Mr. Green's place.

'Oh,' said the widow, 'you're going to Mr. Green's are you? Why, I was just going there myself to get one of the girls to help me quilt some. Just wait a second while I get my bonnet and shawl, and I'll ride with you.' And away she skipped.

'Thunder and lightning!' said Bill, 'what a scrape!' and he hastily clutched his pants between his feet, and was preparing to wriggle into them, when a light wagon, drawn by a white faced horse driven by a boy, came along and stopped beside him. The boy held up a pair of boots in one hand and a pair of socks in the other, and just as the widow reached the gate again, he said:

'Here's your boots and socks, Mr. Smiley, that you left on the bridge when you were swimming.'

'You're mistaken,' said bill, 'they're not mine.'

'Why,' said the boy, 'ain't you the man that had the race after the horse just now?'

'No, sir, I am not! You had better go on about your business.' Bill sighed at the loss of his Sunday boots, and turning to the widow, said:

'Just pick up the lines, will you, please; this brute of a horse is forever switching them out of my hands.' The widow complied, and then he pulled one corner of the robe cautiously down, and she got in.

'What a lovely evening,' said she, 'and so warm, I don't think we need the robe over us, do we?'

(You see, she had on a nice dress and a pair of new gaiters, and she wanted to show them.)

'Oh, my!' said Bill, earnestly, 'you'll find it chilly riding, and I wouldn't have you catch cold for the world.'

She seemed pleased at his tender care for her health, and contented herself with sticking one of her little feet out, with a long silk necktie over the end of it.

'What is this, Mr. Smiley? a necktie?'

'Yes, I bought it the other day, and I must have left it in the buggy. Never mind it.'

'But,' she said, 'it was so careless,' and stooping over picked it up and made a motion to stuff it between them.

Bill felt her hand going down, and making a dive after it clutched it in his and held it hard and fast.

Then they went on quite a distance, he holding her soft little hand in his and wondering what he should do when they got to Green's, and she wondering he did not say something nice to her as well as to squeeze her hand, and why his coat was buttoned up so tightly on such a warm evening, and what made his face and hat so dirty, until as they were going down a little hill one of the traces come unhitched and they had to stop.

'O murder!' said Bill, what next!'

'What is the matter, Mr. Smiley?' said the widow, with a start that came near jerking the robe off his knee.

'One of the traces is off,' said he.

'Well, why don't you get out and put it on?'

'I can't,' said Bill; 'I've got—that is, I haven't got—oh, dear, I'm so sick. What shall I do?'

'Why, Willie,' said she tenderly, 'what is the matter, do tell me?' and she gave his hand a little squeeze, and looking into his pale and troubled face, she thought he was going to faint; so she got out her smelling-bottle with her left hand, and pulling the stopper out with her teeth she stuck it to his nose.

Bill was just taking in breath for a mighty sigh, and the pungent odor made him throw back his head so far that he lost his balance and went over the low backed buggy. The little woman gave a little scream as his big bare feet flew by her head; and covering her face with her hands gave way to tears or smiles—it was hard to tell which. Bill was 'right side up' in a minute, and was leaning over the back of the seat humbly apologizing and explaining, when Ed. Wilbur and his wife and baby drove up behind and stopped. Poor Bill felt that he would rather have been shot than have Ed. Wilbur catch him in such a scrape, but there was no help for it now, so he called Ed. to him and whispered in his ear. Ed. was like to burst with suppressed laughter, but he beckoned to his wife to drive up, and after saying something to her, he helped the widow out of Bill's buggy into his, and the two women went on leaving the men behind. Bill lost no time in arranging his toilet as well as he could, and then with great presuasion Ed. got him to go home with him, and hunting up slippers and socks and getting him washed and combed, had him quite presentable when the ladies arrived. I need not tell how the story was all wormed out of bashful Bill, and how they all laughed as they sat around the tea-table that night, but will conclude by saying that they went to the show together, and Bill has no fear of Gus Sackrider now.

This is the story about Bill and the Widow as I had it from Ed. Wilbur, and if there is anything unsatisfactory about it, ask him.

Miscellaneous.

Gathering in the Washing.

What a frightful sensation that is when you have just got home of a cold Monday night, and pulled your boots off, to be told that the week's washing is out on the line and must be brought in.

Now to do this of a dewy eve in the summer, with the delicate perfume of flowers filling the air, and a brass band on the next street, is not exactly a hardship; but to do it in the dead of winter, with a chilling breeze blowing, and the clothes as stiff as a rolling-pin, is something no man can contemplate without quaking. We don't quite understand how it is that a man invariably gets his boots off before the dread summons comes, but the rest of it is plain enough. There is a sort of rebellious feeling in his heart which prompts him to try to entangle his wife in an argument, and failing in this he snatches up the basket, and goes out in the yard with it, rapping it against the chairs and knocking it, against the sides of the door with as much vigor as if it was not purely accidental. If the fond wife is anyway attentive she can hear his well known voice consigning various objects to eternal suffering, long after he has disappe