# SUNBURY AMERICAN.

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**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.



## 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, Trembling, 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 enchanted 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 injurred 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 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 imprudence.

DR. JOHNSTON,
OFFICE, NO. 7. S. FREDERICK STREET.
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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 Impostors 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,
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*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

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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.

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March 29, 1873.—1y.

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Can be consulted in the English and German languages. Collections attended to in Northumberland and adjoining counties.
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**T. H. B. KASE,** Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA. Office in Market Square, (adjoining the office of W. L. Greenough, Esq.,) Professional business in this and adjoining counties promptly attended to.
Sunbury, March 16, 1872.-1y.

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**Sunbury, Pa.**
November 9, 1872.—tf.

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**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.

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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 13, 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.
Sunqury, 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 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 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.,

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 Caketown. 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 Crand 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 10,995 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,
203 Greenwich St., N. Y. may29.-4w

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The Largest and Most Complete Establishment

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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.

**How Little We Know of Each Other.**

How little we know of each other!
As we pass through the journey of life,
With its struggles, its fears, and temptations—
Its heart-breaking cares and its strife.
We can only see things on the surface,
For few people in glory sin;
And an unruffled face is no index
To the tumult which rages within.

How little we know of each other!
The man who to-day passes by,
Blessed with fortune, and honor, and titles,
And holding his proud head so high,
May carry a dread secret with him
Which makes of his bosom a hell,
And he, sooner or later, a felon,
May writhe in a prisoner's cell.

How little we know of each other!
That woman of fashion, who sneers
At the poor girl betrayed and abandon'd,
And left to her sighs and her tears,
May, ere the sun rises to-morrow,
Have the mask rudely torn from her face,
And sink from the height of her glory
To the dark shades of shame and disgrace.

How little we know of each other!
Of ourselves, too, how little we know!
We are all weak when under temptation,
All subject to error and woe.
Then let blessed charity rule us,
Let us put away envy and spite—
Or the skeleton grim in our closet,
May some day be brought to the light.

## Tales and Sketches.

**A RAILROAD SMASH**

Whoever has traveled much or little by railroad knows how the faces of his fellow travelers interest him, how in the absence of anything else to occupy his mind, he will study them, trying to imagine the character and history of its owner. Such was the case of Charley Reymart, who was on his way to Chicago from New York. In the next seat in front of him sat a girl whose beauty would have attracted his attention anywhere; but here he studied her youthful perfect features, her dark, luminous eyes, her golden brown hair, and her perfectly round neck and shoulders until she seemed perfection to his enraptured vision. Drinking in visually all these things he fell into a kind of day-dream, of which the fair creature was the heroine, and matrimony the climax.

Suddenly he was aroused from his revery by a screech of the locomotive whistle, a terrible crash, and a sensation of being thrown vioently forward into the debris of the smashed car. As soon as he had recovered from the first shock, he realized his position. A violent collision had piled the train in a confused mass, and he was buried beneath it. It was dark, and as he felt about with his hands he found that he was, although uninjured and able to move a little, completely wedged in by the wreck of a car. His hand, in groping, came in contact with another hand, and as it clasped his in its trembling, sacred grasp, he knew it to be the soft, small hand of a woman. It clung to his tenaciously, as if its owner felt safely in the contact.

'Are you hurt?' asked Reymart.

'No, sir, I think not. At least I feel no pain.'

The voice was low and sweet, although its tone attested her agony of fright.

'Can you move your body freely?' questioned Reymart.

'Yes,' she replied, 'but I have no space to move in much. Do you think we'll ever get out alive?'

'Almost certainly so,' he said with an assurance of unconcern that he scarcely felt. 'It may require some little time for them to remove the wreck, but I think we have little danger to fear, having escaped the first shock of the collision. Have you any companions on the train?'

'No, I am alone.'

The thought that she was the beautiful girl who had occupied the seat in front of him made his heart bound, inasmuch as the soft hand that clasped his had been joined by its mate, and both clung with a nervous pressure that made his blood tingle, even amidst the surroundings.

Already the sound of vigorously applied axes began to mingle with the groans of the less fortunate passengers, and Reymart knew that the wreck was being removed as rapidly as possible. Yet it seemed an age before they drew near his vicinity. He shouted to them, and they worked slowly in his direction. After awhile a ray of light streamed in, and fell up the face of his companion. His conjecture was correct—he saw the admired features of the beautiful passenger.

A few minutes later and they were both lifted out uninjured, save by a few scratches and bruises.

Reymart led his fair companion to a station which was but a few rods distant from the scene of the accident, and found her as comfortable a seat as possible. The other rooms were half filled with wounded, and a train was momentarily expected to convey them to the nearest city, which was Buffalo. Very soon it came.

'I presume we had better take this train,' said Reymart.

'If you think best,' replied the lady.

He was flattered by her deference to his judgment, and politely escorted her to a seat in the train.

'I suppose it would be useless to attempt to learn the safety of your baggage,' he said, when they were seated.

'I had none,' she said; 'my journey was not a very long one. I live in Cleveland, and have been on a day's visit to some relatives.'

'And my baggage,' he added, laughing, 'is not bulky, although tolerably valuable. I carry it all in my breast pocket, and it consists of several thousand dollars in bills, which I was taking to Chicago.'

The ride to Buffalo was not long, and the strangely introduced pair talked glidly. Before they had reached that city, Reymart had been informed by his fair companion that her name was Lydia Mapleson, and that her father was a clergyman in Cleveland. In conversation her delicate beauty was lighted up with the radiance of intelligence and he was entranced under the spell of her presence—by the casual touch of her hand—the pure, warm breath that fell upon his cheek.

The train had been sent especially to bring the passengers off the wrecked train, and went no further than Buffalo. They could go no further before morning, and the railroad officials had them conveyed to a hotel.

'Good night,' said Reymart, as he pressed the girl's hand, as they parted in the hotel parlor; 'it is now ten o'clock, and we are to take an early train in the morning. I hope to see you fully recovered from the effects of the excitement of the accident when we meet at breakfast.'

'Good night,' she replied, 'and many thanks for your kindness.'

Reymart went to bed and tried to sleep; but for a long time was unsuccessful. His mind was full of Miss Mapleson, and when he did fall asleep it was only to dream of her.

And how was it with Miss Mapleson? She went to her room, and without undressing, laid down on the bed. She was asleep, and soundly so, to all appearances, until daylight. Then she awoke with a start, rubbed her eyes, sat up in bed and looked at her watch. Just then there was a rap at the door, and a waiter informed her that passengers for the early western train must get up for breakfast. Miss Mapleson arose, smoothed out her traveling dress, washed her face and hands, dressed her hair, and looked lovelier than ever with the flush of early rising. She met Reymart at the dining room door, and they took their seats at the table.

'And have you quite recovered?' Reymart asked.

'Indeed, I am afraid not,' she replied with a faint smile; 'I am really ill this morning, and fear you will have to leave me here another day.'

"Leave you!' he said warmly; 'you have no friends here?'

'No, but doubtless I shall get kind attention here in the hotel, and I may be able to get on by to-morrow. I can telegraph to my father, too, and he can come for me.'

'A day or two will make no difference with me,' he said, 'and, if you will allow me, I will remain.

She was silent, and he feared he had presumed too far.

'My motives are honest,' pleaded the poor fellow. 'I only wish to be of service to you.'

'I believe you,' she answered, 'and only feared that your politeness had led you to offer too much. I shall be very grateful, and my father too, will scarcely know how to thank you.'

She could eat nothing; her head ached, she said, and was dizzy. Reymart aided her to her room, and she lay down on her bed again.

'O, it's nothing serious,' she said, sweetly, in answer to his apprehensive look; and excitement throws me into just such attacks, and they never last long.'

'Shall I get a doctor?'

'O, no; I never could take any medicine—it's too nasty—and I will get well quicker without it.'

'Shall I telegraph to your father.'

'If you please.'

She wrote a message herself on a page from Reymart's memorandum book, and he went out to send it. When he had gone she rang the bell, and a boy answered the summons.

'Take this to a druggist's,' she said, writing an order in the form of a physician's prescription, 'and bring back what it calls for.'

After the lapse of only a few minutes the boy returned, and handed her a small vial. Soon after Reymart, too, returned.

'I have sent the message,' he said, 'and now, I suppose I can serve you best by going away, and letting you sleep; but you can send for me, if you want anything during the day.

'No, don't go,' she said, gently detaining him. 'I couldn't sleep, and should be frightfully lonesome if left alone. Stay and talk to me please.'

The task was by no means on irksome one to the infatuated young man. The forenoon passed before he scarcely knew it, so agreeable was his enslaver's society, to piquant her conversation, so pure, childish, and graceful her manner. At noon, at his urging, she ate a slight meal of toast and tea, and announced that she felt much better. He proposed a ride, urging that the air would improve her, and she consented.

'I'll go to a livery stable and select the best available beast,' he said, jocosely, 'but don't expect too much.'

While he was gone she arose, brushed her hair, which she had allowed to flow over the pillow, and put on her cloak and hat. Reymart found her ready when he returned, and with natural pride he helped his attractive charge into the carriage.

The day was bright and warm, and the way which he took—a shaded road led him into the country—most picturesque. With his lovely companion lightly touching his side, with her voice thrilling him, with her eyes looking shyly into his, it is necessary to state that Reymart enjoyed the ride? They talked of the fields and farm houses which they passed, of themselves, of their likes and dislikes—while the hours flew by almost unnoticed. Twilight settled down upon them, and under its cover Reymart drew the girl to his breast, and told the impassioned words his sudden but overpowering love felt for her.

'I know that this is precipitate,' he pleaded, 'and, perhaps, foolishly rash, but I must speak now or risk losing you forever. We might never meet again, and I should carry through life the words which I neglected to speak.'

Miss Mapleson allowed him to hold her in his arms, while her fair head dropped upon his breast, while her hand went to her pocket, and produced the vial for which she had sent the boy in the morning. Deftly, and unperceived by her companion, she poured the contents upon her handkerchief.

It was chloroform!

With the saturated handkerchief in her hand, she gently folded her arms around Reymart's neck, bringing the chloroform close to his nostrils and mouth. So blinded was he by his passion, so enraptured by her embrace, that he did not realize the presence of the pungent odor of the drug, until it had partially stupefied him. Then, bewildered by the strange torpor that was stealing over him, he strove feebly to push the handkerchief from his face. But she held it closer now, throwing herself on him, and pressing it to his mouth and nose. He lost consciousness, and his head fell back listlessly.

The demure Miss Mapleson showed no signs of sickness or indecision. The road was dark and deserted, but she knew that the work must be done quickly. Her soft, white hands went rapidly to his pocket, abstracting his money—the thousands which he had unsuspectingly told her of—and a fine gold watch. Then she pulled his limp body to the side of the carriage and tumbled it into the road. The horse had been walking slowly during all this; but now she seized the reins, applied the whip, and went spinning towards the city.

Arriving at a quiet street, she got out, left the horse and vehicle standing, and walked quickly away. An hour later she took a train for New York.

That dose of chloroform cost Charley Reymart deeply, but it effectually cured him of romance. He managed, by a hard struggle, to replace the stolen money, and never breathed of his adventure to a living soul. Two years later chance led him into a criminal court in New York city. A young and beautiful woman had just been convicted of shop-lifting, and sentenced to a long term of imprisonment in the penitentiary. It was Miss Mapleson, now Dora Mathews.

'And what is her real name?' asked Reymart of an old detective, who sat at his side.

'Why, bless you,' was the reply, 'she's got a dozen names, and nobody knows which is the real one.'

'Is she an old offender?'

'Rather.'

'What is her particular line?'

'Anything and everything. I've known her for ten yers, and a quarter of that time she's been in prison. She's the smartest confidence woman that ever breathed.'

'She could swindle anybody, and her beauty is her strong point,' replied Charley Reymart.

## Miscellaneous.

**Last Days of Galileo.**

The trial and imprisonment of Galileo form the final scene in the death of the Italian intellect. The most eminent genius of his country, if not of his age, almost the founder of modern science, the peer and cotemporary of Shakspeare, Bacon, Milton, the successor of Michael Angelo, had Galileo obtained an utterance in Italy for scientific truth, the spell that rested upon her might have been broken. There might have bloomed once more a literature touched by the free spirit of Dante, a political progress that would have reflected the Puritanic revolutions of the north. But with Galileo fell the independence of Italian thought. His abjuration is the saddest picture in modern intellectual history. Conscious of the truth, he was condemned to renounce it and repeat a falsehood. The Newton, the Herschael of his age, he was forced to abjure the favorite studies of his life, and pause forever in that path of scientific discovery which had already made Italy famous. All the world witnessed his fall, and he whose eyes had first pierced the mysterious vault above, who of all his race had first brought back tidings of new suns and planets in its sublime abyss, yielded to terrors of torture, the fear of death, and sacrificed the integrity of his soul to the menaces of the church. With malignant joy the Jesuits saw the last great Italian perish within their toils, and were perhaps satisfied with the humiliation of Galileo.

When at the close of his splendid career, covered with renown, he died up in the villa of Arcetra, the prisoner of the Inquisition, watched by envious eyes, threatened, should he murmur or rebel, with the most dreadful punishment of the church, Galileo, sick and worn with age and sorrow, lamented in letters to his friends that he had ever ventured upon those fatal studies which had served only to bring upon him persecution and shame. A fair-haired, blue-eyed poet of the north, who was just entering with an equal ardor upon the search for truth, visited the bright skies of Florence, saw with astonishment the imprisonment of its greatest genius, and heard, perhaps, from his own lips the unmerited sorrows that had fallen upon his later years. It was Milton lamenting for Galileo. In the cultivated society of Florence the young English scholar must often have remembered the lonely prisoner who, shut out from all the pleasures of intellectual intercourse, was confined in the distant villa. Milton at Florence wrote verses, was complimented in graceful stanzas, and was not slow to return the elegant adulation. Yet with all the more intelligent Florentines he saw typified in the fate of Galileo the quick extinction of Italian letters. In his defence of the freedom of the press, he relates to the English public how a severe Inquisition had checked at Florence all mental progress, how the accomplished Florentines lamented that they had not been born in a land like England, where learning was free, how nothing was now written in Italy but "flattery and fustian." "There," he adds, "it was that I found and visited the famous Galileo, grown old, a prisoner to the Inquisition." The spectacle of the great philosopher, silenced, terrified, contemned, never passed from his mind. In his youth he lamented over him tenderly. In manhood, when a mental tyranny like that which hung over Italy seemed about to envelop all England, and a persecuting church and a despotic king had nearly subdued its virtue, Milton, instructed by the fate of Italian thought, led on the defenders of