SUNBURY AMERICAN.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

Established in 1840.
PRICE $1 50 IN ADVANCE.

SUNBURY, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 20, 1874.

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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 STRICTLY 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 distant 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, 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 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,
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 Impasters 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.

April 6, 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 Scroll 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.

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ATTORNEY and COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Herndon, Northd'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.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND COUNTY SOLICITOR.

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

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Office in Haupt's building, South East Corner of Market Square, Sunbury, Pa.
SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO COLLECTIONS.

JAMES H. McDEVITT,
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COMMONWEALTH'S COMMISSIONER. Office with S. Hoover, Esq., in Bright's Building, Sunbury, Pa. Aug. 22, '73.—1y.

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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.

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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 Mallick, Esq., opposite City Hotel, Sunbury, Pa.
March 29, 1873.—1y.

G. A. BOTDORF,
Attorney-at-Law,
GEORGETOWN,
Northumberland Co., Penna.

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

Also Agent for the Lehanqo Valley Fire Insurance Company. mh14

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. ap119-69

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.

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.

CRAWFORD HOUSE. Cor. Third and Mulberry, Business Centre, Williamsport, Pa.
D. R. ELSE & CO., Proprietor.
June 20, 1872.

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 the best American Dental material, from which he can make to suit, 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.

SUNBURY MARBLE YARD.
Fourth Street below Market.
SUNBURY, PENN'A.

THE undersigned has returned from the Vermont Marble Quarries with 56 Tons of Marble for,

Monuments, Grave-Stones, &c., &c.

He has bought at such figures that will allow him to sell better stone, for less money, than heretofore. The best

Sutherland Falls Marble,

which is better than Italian. Rutland is now sold as low as the Manchester.

Those who need anything in the Marble line, for Monuments, Grave-Stones, or other purposes, will find it to their interest to call and examine this large stock, as better bargains can be procured than buying from parties 'huckstering' round the country.

All lettering will be done in the neatest and most improved style.
W. M. DAUGHERTY.
Sunbury, Jan. 11, 1873.

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.

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.,
jul9,-3m 2009 Market Street, Philadelphia.

$89,000 IN GIFTS.
NO POSTPONEMENT.
A Grand Gift Concert.

A GRAND GIFT CONCERT

will be positively given at Sunbury, Pa., by the Independent

WASHINGTON STEAM FIRE COMPANY,
ON THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1875.

Unless the tickets are all sold before that time, when due notice will be given of the time.

A full Drawing Certain.

Owing to the Panic, and in order to meet the general wish and expectation of the public and the ticket-holders for the full payment of the Gifts announced, the management have determined to postpone the Concert and Drawing to the date above stated.

The object of this enterprise is for the purpose of securing a Steam Fire Engine, which will be an advantage to all neighboring towns accessible by rail, from the fact that it will be an Independent Company. And as we have never failed to discharge our duty when called upon, we certainly will be able to accomplish more good with the aid of a steamer. There are no less than ninety large and small towns within thirty miles of Sunbury, all of which can be reached by railroad, thus affording the facility of assisting any of those places in less than an hour's time; while at the same time our town will not be unprotected. Our project being a laudable one, we feel confident that all the tickets will be disposed of by fair time above named for drawing.

THE FOLLOWING IS A LIST OF GIFTS:

ONE GRAND GIFT OF	$1,000
" " " "	800
" " " "	600
" " " "	400
" " " "	300
" Gift of	200
" " "	100
10 Gifts of $50.00	1,000
40 Gifts of 25.00	1,000
100 Gifts of 10.00	1,000
200 Gifts of 5.00	1,000
500 Gifts of 2.00	1,000
1,000 Gifts of 1.00	1,000
1,857 Total	$9,000

This enterprise is no individual speculation, such as houses, lots and furniture put up at fabulous prices. The holder of a successful ticket will receive he GIFT in CASH.

There will be 20,000 Tickets of Admission to this Concert, at $1.00 each, and at the time above stated the $9,000 in CASH Gifts will be distributed.

PLAN OF DISTRIBUTION.

Twenty thousand numbers, representing and corresponding with those on the receipts issued, will be placed in one wheel and cards enclosed with the names of the Premiums in sealed boxes will be placed in another.—From these wheels, a number and one of the above named inscribed cards will be taken simultaneously. The number so drawn from the one wheel secures the premium designated by the card taken at the same time from the other. This operation will be performed by a blind person, and continued until Eighteen Hundred and Fifty-Seven Premiums are exhausted. It is evident that by this process, fraud or favoritism will be impossible. Every person holding a ticket will be entitled to admission into the Concert.

All Gifts Paid in CASH without discount.

Money can be sent for Tickets in registered letters, or Post Office Money Orders, or by Express at our risk. If desired, Tickets will be sent by Express, C. O. D.

The following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as Trustees for the above Gift Concert:

S. P. Wolverton, Esq., Director D. H. and W. R. R.; Geo. Hill, Attorney at Law; Hon. W. L. Dewart, ex-member of Congress; Wm. I. Greenough, Esq., Director First National Bank of Sunbury; John Hess, Esq., ditto; Ira T. Clement, Lumberman; Wm. T. Grant, Coal Merchant, Sunbury.

The above named gentlemen are highminded and honorable men, who would not lend their names and give their assistance to any unworthy object.

SAM'L S. HENDRICKS,
GEO. M. RENN,
WM. H. MILLER,
LEVI SEASHOLTZ,
PHILIP M. SHINDEL,
Committee.

All communications cheerfully answered. Address, in all cases,
N. S. ENGLE,
Corresponding Secretary.
Sunbury, August 21, 1874.

Book and Job Printing.

THE SUNBURY AMERICAN

The Largest and Most Complete Establishment

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NEAT WORK,

IMPROVED PRESSES,

SKILLED WORKMEN.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

PRICES MODERATE.

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EXECUTED IN THE BEST STYLE.

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BLANKS,
HANDBILLS,
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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 sampler. 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 *Albacore 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.

"Curfew Must not Ring To-night."

[In the time of Cromwell, a young soldier, for some offence, was condemned to die, and the time of his death was fixed "at the ringing of the curfew." Naturally such a doom would be fearful and bitter to one in the years of his hope and pride, but to this unhappy youth death was doubly terrible, since he was soon to have been married to a beautiful young lady whom he had long loved. The lady, who loved him ardently in return, had used her utmost efforts to avert his fate, pleading with the judges, and even with Cromwell himself, but all in vain. In her despair she tried to bribe the old sexton not to ring the bell, but she found that impossible. The hour drew near for the execution. The preparations were completed. The officers of the law brought forth the prisoner, and waited, while the sun was setting, for the signal from the distant bell-tower. To the wonder of everybody, it did not ring! Only one human being at that moment knew the reason. The poor girl, half wild with the thought of her lover's peril, had rushed, unseen, up the winding stairs, and climbed the ladders into the belfry loft and seized the tongue of the bell. The old sexton was in his place, prompt to the fatal moment. He threw his weight upon the rope, and the bell, obedient to his practiced hand, reeled and swung to and fro in the tower. But the brave girl kept her hold, and no sound issued from its metallic lips. Again and again the sexton drew the rope, but with desperate strength the young heroine held on. Every movement made her position more fearful; every sway of the bell's huge weight threatened to fling her through the high tower window; but she would not let go. At last the sexton went away. Old and deaf, he had not noticed that the curfew gave no peal. The brave girl descended from the belfry, wounded and trembling. She hurried from the church to the place of execution. Cromwell himself was there, and was just sending to demand why the bell was silent.]

Slowly England's sun was setting o'er the hill-tops far away,
Filling all the land with beauty at the close of one sad day,
And the last rays kissed the forehead of a man and maiden fair,—
He with footsteps slow and weary, she with sunny floating hair;
He with bowed head, sad and thoughtful, she with lips all cold and white,
Struggled to keep back the murmer,—
"Curfew must not ring to-night."

"Sexton," Bessie's white lips faltered, pointing to the prison old,
With its turrets tall and gloomy, with its walls dark, damp, and cold,
"I've a lover in that prison, doomed this very night to die,
At the ringing of the Curfew, and no earthly help is nigh;
Cromwell will not come till sunset," and her lips grew strangely white
As she breathed the husky whisper,—
"Curfew must not ring to-night."

"Bessie," calmly spoke the sexton, every word pierced her young heart
Like the piercing of an arrow, like a deadly poisoned dart,
"Long, long years I've rung the Curfew from that gloomy, shadowed tower;
Every evening, just at sunset, it has told the twilight hour;
I have done my duty ever, tried to do it just and right,
Now I'm old I still must do it,
Curfew it must ring to-night."

With her eyes and pale features, stern and white her thoughtful brow,
And within her secret bosom Bessie made a solemn vow.
She had listened while the judges read without a tear or sigh,
"At the ringing of the curfew, Basil Underwood must die."
And her breath came fast and faster, and her eyes grew large and bright—
In an undertone she murmured,—
"Curfew must not ring to-night."

She with quick steps bounded forward, sprung within the old church door,
Left the old man threading slowly paths so oft he'd trod before;
Not one moment paused the maiden, but with eye and cheek aglow,
Mounted up the gloomy tower, where the bell swung to and fro.
And she climbed the dusty ladder on which fell no ray of light,
Up and up,—her white lips saying,—
"Curfew shall not ring to-night.

She had reached the topmost ladder, o'er her hangs the great dark bell;
Awful is the gloom beneath her, like a pathway down to hell.
Lo, the ponderous tongue is swinging, 'tis the hour of curfew now,
And the sight has chilled her bosom, stopped her breath and paled her brow.
Shall she let it ring? No, never! Flash her eyes with sudden light,
And she springs and grasps it firmly—
"Curfew shall not ring to-night."

Out she swung, far out, the city seemed a speck of light below,
'Twixt heaven and earth her form suspended, as the bell swung to and fro,
And the sexton at the bell-rope, old and deaf, heard not the bell,
But he thought it still was ringing fair young Basil's funeral knell.
Still the maiden clung most firmly, and with trembling lips and white,
Said to hush her heart's wild beating,—
"Curfew shall not ring to-night."

It was o'er, the bell ceased swaying, and the maiden stepped once more
Firmly on the dark old ladder, where for hundred years before,
Human foot had not been planted. The brave deed that she had done
Should be told long ages after, as the rays of setting sun,
Should illume the sky with beauty; aged sires with heads of white,
Long should tell the little children,
Curfew did not ring that night.

O'er the distant hills came Cromwell; Bessie sees him, and her brow,
Full of hope and full of gladness, has no anxious traces now.
At his feet she tells the story, shows her hands all bruised and torn;
And her face so sweet and pleading, yet with sorrow pale and worn,
Touched his heart with sudden pity, lit his eye with misty light;
"Go! your lover lives," said Cromwell.
"Curfew shall not ring to-night."

Tales and Sketches.

CYRUS FORD'S TEMPTATION.

A THANKSGIVING STORY.

BY S. ANNIE FROST.

'You'll be expecting company to-day, sir?'

Simon Clayton looked over the top of the newspaper he was reading, to see his housekeeper waiting for an answer.

'Why to-day?' he said, in a surly tone, as if annoyed at the interruption. 'Why to-day, more than any other day? Do I ever have company?'

'But it is Thanksgiving Day, sir, and most folks have their kin around them, or perhaps you are going out amongst your own relatives, sir?'

'No! I have no kin! There is no relative of mine with whom I break bread either on this day or any other.'

The newspaper screen came between the master of the house and the old housekeeper once more, but it could not quite shut from his ears the murmur of the good woman, as she left the room:

'Dear, dear! What a pity! And so rich, too!'

So rich! He dropped the paper and looked into the heart of the glowing grate fire, thinking of the bank account, the railway stock, the rows of houses, the western lands, the mine shares, the various investments that made his great wealth increase year by year, scarcely lessened by the bachelor expenses of his handsome house.

So rich! So poor! Not one hand to grasp his lovingly. Not one voice to welcome him to a family gathering. In his youth, before he had filled his purse, a dark eyed girl, Minnie Wayland, had loved him and had won his heart, but parents interfered, dismissed the penniless clerk, and Minnie married a reputed millionaire. Rumors had reached him of the ruin of his rival, but nothing definite, though he knew the parents who had taken the true love from him rested under the daisies years ago.

Then, stung by the refusal his poverty had brought him, he had resolved to win gold. Through hard work, bitter, self denial, a close, miserly counting of every penny, he had made the nucleus of fortune, and dollars rolled into his hands, till he could laugh at the miserable sum the Waylands had told him Minnie's husband must secure.

He married then, and three bright-eyed boys were born to him, and died. Then a golden-haired girl lay in its mother's arms while the wife looked with dying eyes into the stern face that had ever been kind and loving for her, and from husband and babe floated into the great hereafter. The babe became an idol, growing into a fair child, a tender woman, and when every loving thought of the father's heart centred in her, she fled from him to wed poverty and degradation.

Had it been poverty alone, the memory of his own youth would have stayed Simon Clayton's refusal; but the lover who sought Laura Clayton's hand was an idler, and rumor said a gambler as well. Handsome, courteous, well born, he had won the girl's heart with well-feigned adoration, and the loving father who sought to shelter her from certain misery was deserted.

Then came the iron into Simon Clayton's soul, locking every kindly impulse, hardening every feature, shutting out all charity, all gentleness. He had sent back unopened every letter Laura wrote, and lived a hermit's life in the very heart of the great city of New York.

Dreaming of it all over the fire, he was roused from thought by a knock at the door, and in answer to his 'Come in,' a lad entered carrying a letter. A tall, handsome boy of seventeen, with the country bloom upon his ruddy face, and the cut of a country tailor in his rough clothes, yet, withal, a lad with large, intelligent eyes, a broad, full brow, and a mouth full of resolution in its firm clasp and well-cut outlines. Doffing his cap, he presented his letter, and the old man throbbed with painful force as he glanced at the signature. It was a brief letter, scarcely more than a note, reading:

DEAR SIMON: I am dying, and I may call you so now; will you give a helping hand to my son who will bring this to you after I have left this world? Five little children lay beside my husband in the churchyard, but my youngest, Cyrus, my only one, sits beside me while I write. We have scarcely enough of worldly wealth to save me from a pauper's grave, and send my son to you, but by my old love, Simon, I implore you to help him to obtain employment. I have been a true wife and a good mother, as far as I could, Simon, yet on my deathbed I know that my only love was given to me when they parted us, and will be yours if we meet in another world.

MINNIE.

There was a deep silence in the room as Simon Clayton read the letter, and he was forced to wait many minutes before his voice would obey him to ask:

'Your mother is dead?'

'She died in the summer, sir.'

'Why have you waited so long to come to me?'

'It took all we had to pay our debts and the funeral expenses, and I had to work to earn my travelling money to come from Illinois.'

'You want employment now?'

'I shall be very grateful, sir, if you will help me to find work.'

'To-day is a holiday. You will be my guest for the present, and I will see what I can do for you.'

As Simon Clayton spoke, he reached out his hand and touched a bell upon the table near him. His housekeeper answered the summons.

'You see I have campany, Mrs. Grey,' he said, and the housekeeper wondered at the change in his face and voice, lacking all severity, yet so sad. 'You will have a room made comfortable for Mr. Ford.'

The woman courteseyed and was gone, and Simon questioned his young guest. His eyes were misty more than once over the straight-forward story of privation the boy told, his evident devotion to his mother, who had been widowed when he was a baby. It was not difficult to see that the boy, ground down by poverty, had yet a craving for education, and had profited by all his mother could teach him. His very touch upon the books on the table, his eyes, when they rested upon the well-filled bookcases, told the brain hunger better than spoken words. So before Mrs. Grey called them to dinner, Simon Clayton was planning the lad's future as his adopted son.

True Thanksgiving fare the kind-hearted housekeeper had prepared for the unexpected guest, and Simon Clayton's heart was nearer thankful prayer than it had been for many long years, as he looked at the bright, grateful face opposite to him, and knew Minnie's child looked up to him for kindness and protection.

Before a week had passed the lad was entered as a student in one of the city colleges, living with his new friend.

'You had best call me Uncle Simon,' the latter had said to him, 'for your mother was dearer than a sister to me, my boy, and if the people who hear you think you are my nephew, leave all explanations to me.'

But the world troubled itself very little about Simon Clayton's new relative, some of the more kindly-hearted hoping he would have comfort in the lad, others pitying poor Laura, whose chance of forgiveness seemed lessened by the arrival of this handsome boy.

Four years glided by uneventfully and happily. The stern old man seemed to renew his youth in his intercourse with the son Minnie had sent to him, the talented scholar who was winning college honors, and who kept himself singularly pure in the whirl of the great city's vices.

The fatherly love that Simon Clayton had thought buried in the graves of his own boys at Greenwood, sprang to new life and vigor, as Cyrus gained a firm stand in his heart. He kept the boy from the temptations of vicious company by giving him free permission to extend the hospitalities of his home to his fellow students, and the boy's own refined instincts led him to seek only the association of gentlemen. His love of animals being discovered, he became the possessor of a fine horse. He was encouraged to join a boat club, and Simon himself accompanied him to such places of amusement as he desired to visit. Yet, suddenly risen from poverty to riches, from bitter self-denial to an indulgence of every wish, from the necessity of bread winning, to the supply of luxuries, Cyrus Ford was not spoiled.

With his heart full of gratitude, he looked upon all his opportunities for improvement as a preparation for making his own way in the world. He was studying law, and he studied with the thought that his daily bread would soon depend upon his legal knowledge. The idea of ever inheriting any portion of the wealth that was smoothing his path in college, never presented itself to his mind, and his most constant thought of future prosperity, resting upon his own exertions, was the hope of one day proving his gratitude by repaying the money spent so freely for him, though he could never by a lifetime devotion return the fatherly love and kindness lavished on him.

He had heard of Laura Clayton from one of those dear friends who try to poison all happiness by anticipations of misery.

'You had better keep on the right side of your uncle by never contradicting him,' this friend had told him, 'he was awfully fond of his daughter, but he never forgave her for marrying against his will.'

'I thought his children were all dead,' was the reply.

'Not at all. Mrs. Cameron lives in a little room in Pearl Street, and runs a sewing machine for a living. She has one daughter, but all the rest of her children are dead. Hard lines, ain't it, sewing for a living when her father is rolling in wealth.'

'In Pearl Street!'

'Yes. She makes my shirts, so I keep her address. She is at No. —— Pearl Street.'

The conversation left a deep impression upon Cyrus Ford. Once, in the generous impulse of youth, he had approached the subject with his adopted uncle, but he was so sternly silenced that he never dared speak again the name of the disobedient daughter. In October, when his twenty-first birthday came, Simon Clayton led the young man one morning to his library.

'Cyrus,' he said, 'you are a man to-day, and you have a right to know what are my intentions regarding you. In the course of the next year you will be admitted to the bar, and I shall make you the agent of my property. Together we will go over all my investments, and you will be able to relieve me of some burden of care, as well to learn where your own property will one day lie. For to-day I make my will, and you will