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 small subscriptions at a distance.

SUNBURY AMERICAN.

Virtue Liberty & Independence

Established in 1840.
PRICE $1 50 IN ADVANCE.

SUNBURY, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 19, 1875.

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Four inches	7.00	9.00	11.00	17.00	25.00
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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 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, Pris, 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 injurd 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 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 disease 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.

J. Merrill Linn. Andrew H. Dill. Frank S. Marr.

LINN, DILL & MARR,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

In Haupt's Building, Market Street, SUNBURY,

aug.7,1874. Northumberland Co., Pa.

JOSEPH S. ARNOLD,

ATTORNEY and COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Liverpool, Perry 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., Penna.

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 his residence, on Chestnut 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. PETER S. BURRELL, Proprietor. Rooms neat and comfortable. Tables supplied with the delicacies of the season and the waiters attentive and obliging.

Sunbury, Jan. 22, 1875.

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

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, Faehly & 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.

Wm. CRAWFORD, Proprietor.

Dec. 11, 1874.

DENTISTRY.

GEORGE M. RENN,

In Simpson's Building, Market Square,

SUNBURY, PA.,

I 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.

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 secured 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.

THE KING BARBER SHOP

IS THE SHOP OF THE TOWN — and long has been; ask history and she will tell you

Men have grown old in our patronage—
Babes on their mothers' breast
To bouncing boys at play;
And youths by maidens fair caressed,
To stalwart men with cares oppressed,
And old men silver gray.

And among the honored and lasting impressions of time, and the crash of revolutions in circumstances, we stand a living monumental memento of the ingenuity and perseverance appertaining to the identity of progression, plying our vocation with the highest style of art and perfection, and aspiring to achieve the highest reward of merit attainable in our humble capacity, and the sentiment of respect and approbation which the presence of superior appliances and establishment are always wont to inspire.

Always to please
We shave with ease—
Cut and comb with taste the hair;
Shampoo the head with soothing care,
And color the whiskers black or brown,
To suit the people about the town.
Then allow me politely request you to stop,
And not go past nor from around our shop.
To get shaved on the basis of ability—nor as some have done for our use of the ballot for principle—sacred and right—nor under the common secret and invidious guise of enmity to complexion; for the cut of a man's coat, or the color of his skin, ought not to affect his usefulness nor his qualifications. A fair chance is all that we demand, to give the proof to all the land.

JAMES W. WASHINGTON.
Proprietor.

Sunbury, April 5, 1873; No. 91, Market st.

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.

$9,000 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 23, 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 is no less than nineteen 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 the time above named for drawing.

THE FOLLOWING IS A LIST OF GIFTS:

ONE GRAND GIFT OF		$1,000
" " " "		800
" " " "		600
" " " "		500
" " " "		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
1,837	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 its 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 described 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 Haas, Esq., ditto; Ira T. Clement, Lumberman; Wm. T. Grant, Coal Merchant, Sunbury.

The above named gentlemen are high-minded 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

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

a

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.

THREADING NEEDLES.

Here, daughter, thread my needle,
My sight is growing poor;
The silken thread has missed the eye
A dozen times or more.
I mind when first my mother
The same thing said to me,
Sad as I felt you must not feel
Because I cannot see;
For I remember, years gone by,
Just so grandmother said,
Now mother's sight was failing her,
And grandmother was dead.

So one by one we all grow old,
And each in turn must ask
The younger, brighter eyes
To help us see our task.
Ah! well, dear child 'tis good to know,
That somewhere, by-and-by,
A strong new sight shall be restored
To every failing eye,
I like to think, as earth grows dim,
Of where I then shall be;
Eye hath not seen the wonderous things
The Lord hath promised me.

Give me the threaded needle now,
While your young eyes are kind,
And I have such a joyful hope
I'm sure I need not mind,
Though my sight fail as mother's failed,
And grandmother's before;
And though I miss the needle's eye
A dozen times or more.

Tales and Sketches.

SWUNG IN A WINDMILL

Upon a high table-land near Wexford stands the great windmill, whose long arms, covered with tattered sails, go swinging round and round all day long.

One summer afternoon there sat in the doorway of this mill studying a thumbed and tattered book, a boy of fourteen, with a brown face, curly hair and bare feet. His torn straw hat lay upon the floor beside him, and a small black dog, whose head he now and then carressed, stood by and looked into his face.

It was Thad Trimble the son of the owner of the windmill.

Thad was in charge of the mill that day, for his father had gone to a neighboring city. The boy had arranged everything, and set the machinery in motion, and now he was enjoying a little respite.

The wheels and belf-drums clanked and rumbled above his head, the corn dropped steadily through the hoppers, the old building itself shuddered with the struggles of the great wind wheel, and a fine yellow dust hung floating in the air, making the sunbeams, which streamed through a window far up on the wall, look like bars of glowing gold.

Thad turned the last leaf of his book. He drew his finger down the page as he read, and then with a sigh which made even little dog Punch look anxious, he came to the end. 'That's the whole of it, Punch, that's the last word. Where do you suppose I'm to get another.'

Thad looked mournfully at his book for a few minutes, as if trying to answer his own question. Then suddenly remembering his duty in the mill, he leaped to his feet and hastened in to inspect the troughs.

He leveled down the yellow pyramid of meal, ran up the ladder to the hoppers, and threw in more corn, and slipped the running belt upon a larger wheel to make the mill go faster. This done, he rested again, and peered out at the huge arms as they swept around in the breeze, throwing their shadows on the sunny field.

Presently, seeing everything was in order, he started to go down again. At that moment Punch uttered a low bark. Thad looked over the railing and saw that there was a visitor below. Not a visitor of the kind who usually came to look at the mill, but a well-dressed gentleman, an old, white haired man with a white vest, a black coat, a tall silk hat and a pair of patent-leather shoes tied with black silk ribbons.

Thad descended as soon as possible. The old gentleman smiled and was very polite.

'I have come to examine your windmill,' said he. 'I have often seen it from a distance, and am very curious about it.'

Thad at once offered to conduct him through the whole establishment, and gayly enough they stated on their rounds, for the gentleman was full of wit, and kept his young companion laughing the way.

Thad noticed that he had very bright, black eyes, which sparkled and everything. But his talk was even livelier than his eyes, and there was almost no end to the questions he asked Thad about himself and his wishes and prospects.

Of course Thad found a chance to tell him there was nothing in the world that he more desired than goods and plenty of them.

'Books, eh?' echoed the other, with a sharp glance. 'Tell me just what kind you like best.'

'Well, sir,' replied Thad, 'books of travel; books about great men.

'I'll send you plenty,' replied the gentleman; 'but upon one condition.'

'What is that, sir, please?' inquired beyond his power.

'It is that you open that door away up over our heads, and let me see the sails of your windmill.'

Thad started for an instant. Then he began to laugh.

'Why, of course you can see them, sir. They've not much to look at.'

'Then come,' cried the old gentleman, with a slight look of impatience, 'let us climb up there.'

'But the ladder is not very strong, sir.'

'O yes, it is,' insisted the old gentleman; 'it is very strong. I can see that it is very strong..'

'But it is very dusty, and with your black coat—'

'But I don't care,' cried the other, with even more impatience. 'I should not care if the rungs were covered with tar.'

'A curious sort of a gentleman,' thought Thad. 'But, at least,' said he, aloud, 'we must wait I take another look at the mill.'

'The mill is going all right. I am sure it is making noise enough.

'No, I am afraid the corn is getting short.'

'But I need not wait for you. I can go up the ladder alone.'

'All right, sir,' responded Thad, anxious to please, and full of visions of the choice books that his strange visitor was going to send him. 'You have only to pull at the wooden pin in the latten, and open the wooden door, and you will see the sails before you.'

'Good!' cried the old gentleman, in an exultant voice. 'I shall then be very happy. Happier than I have ever been in my life.'

He nodded to Thad, and smiled in a peculiarly soft and winning way. The boy thought his words and manner were singular, and yet he could not but think himself lucky to possess such a friend.

He returned to the grind-stones and fed the hopper once more.

The mill roared. The soft dust still floated in the air, and the rafters trembled with the thundering weight of the enormous windwheel.

Thad glanced toward the ladder, and to his astonishment, saw that the old gentleman was taking off his cravat and his shoes. The man saw Thad's upturned face, and noticed that it was full of surprise.

'O don't feel alarmed,' cried he. 'I am only trying to make myself cool, that's all. Remember to give me a full list of the books that you want me to get for you.'

'All right, sir.' Thad shouted back quited willing that his generous visitor should climb after his fashion. And then he began to count over in his mind the list of books he most wanted.

Soon he saw the old gentleman going up the ladder, catching carefully at the sides and placing his stockinged feet very exactly and precisely upon the rounds.

'He's not much of a climber,' said Thad, laughing to himself; 'he wouldn't do for a fireman.'

A minute later he felt a flood of light illuminate the mill, and looking up, he saw that the old gentleman had pushed back the wooden door, and stood gazing through the opening upon the sky and landscape.

But presently Thad was surprised to see him raise his hands far above his head and gesticulate towards the sky. He repeated this several times and seemed to be speaking meanwhile, though the noise prevented him from being distinctly heard.

Thad did not know what to make of such strange conduct, and the longer he looked the more he was puzzled, for the man aloft grew louder in his speech and wilder in his gesticulations every minute.

All at once a freezing sensation shot through the boy's frame. It had occurred to him that the old gentleman might be crazy! He certainly looked like it.

There was the white haired figure perched upon the very edge of the sill, half in at the door and half out of it, talking to some imaginary person in the air.

What would he do next? What could be done to stop him? Thad looked widly around. The door was at least thirty feet above him. There were two ladders, and it would take him a full minute to climb to the top. And then—what was he to do when he got up there?

But there was the strange old gentleman in immediate peril of his life. Thad was half distracted. Oh, that some one would appear to help!

Suddenly he caught the sound of wheels in the road. He ran up to the door, but he was met at the threshold by two men, who asked hastily:

'Have you seen him? Have you seen him pass here?'

'Who?' cried Thad.

'Col. Mansfield; he has escaped from the lunatic hospital.'

Thad turned pale. 'There he is,' gasped he, pointed to the open door in the loft.

A long, loud, shrill laugh came ringing down, and the men looked only to see a wild figure waving its arms and swinging to and fro in the sunlight.

'Aha!' screamed the maniac, in a voice that could be heard distinctly above the thunder of the mill. 'Aha, you fools, I've escaped you! I'm off on the wings of the wind. I shall leap on the backs of these four fleet horses and be swept into ethereal space,' and he pointed exultingly to the four fans of the great revolving wind wheel.

At that instant a quick thought entered into Thad's mind, and rushed up the steep steps near the hopper. He pulled a lever and stopped the mill. He expected the sails would stop, but no, they continued to go around. The huge stones were not turned, but in some way the machinery had broken, so that huge arms of the sails were not held. He examined the machinery in his hurry and nervousness, but could see no way to remedy the accident. The two men rushed up and examined the huge iron couplings, but were ignorant of what should be done, and helpless.

Then all of them rushed down the base of the mill and eagerly watched the maniac in the tower, but they could do nothing The mad Colonel continued his gestures and shouts, and the hush of the now partly silenced mill made his voice and words to sound doubly appalling.

'In an instant I shall be shot amid the stars! I shall shine forever! You will see me there a light of the first magnitude! Good bye!'

He kissed his hand to the gazers below. Involuntarily they turned away their eyes. When they looked again he was gone.

With a cry of dismay they darted out of the door and ran around the mill, fully expecting to find the remains of the crazy man lying on the ground.

But they saw nothing. There were the four huge arms sailing magestically round, but nothing more.

Suddenly Thad uttered a shriek and pointed upward. And now all eyes saw a sight that made their blood run cold. The old gentleman was clinging to one of the revolution arms of the wind-wheel! Round and round with it he went, his head now uppermost, and now his feet. In a moment more he would be dashed to the ground.

Horror-stricken, the spectators could make no movement to avert the catastrophe; all will soon be over. But in that moment of helplessness the boy conceived a plan almost as wild as the fancies of the maniac on the wheel, but nevertheless worthy the spirit of a hero. There was a life to be saved! He hurried back into the wind-mill, whipped off his jacket as he ran, and rushing to the ladders mounted rapidly to the tower door.

Several coils of rope hung near, on the wall to the left. He seized one of the smallest and leaned out toward the revolving arms. They went down on the right and came up on the left. One went past. He looked up, ready to leap upon it, but the man was not there. Then a second one; but there was nobody, clinging to it. Then the third, it too was empty. Its huge form swung by and disappeared. Could the old gentleman have fallen? No. The fourth arm came up, and there he was clinging, pale and speechless.

Thad collected himself for one strong effort. He leaped desperately forward, seized the sail in his arms, and felt himself borne downward. Making sure of his hold, he now slowly worked himself nearer to the insane man.

Before the arm began to mount on the other side, Thad was close to him. The sail arose, and both hung clinging with their heads downward. It was a terrible moment. But the daring boy persevered and did not lose his presence of mind. Carried whirling through the air as he was he managed to pass the rope around a part of the oaked frame and then about the body of his companion. He drew it tight and then fastened it.

The old maniac was on his 'dying horse,' but he was tied safely now. Again the great arm went down. Thad felt that his strength was going from him. All objects blended before his eyes and his ears roared a sound like thunder.

He hoped that somebody might help him, or that something might cause the great sails to stop in their terrible flight. One of the men below had driven away to bring assistance if possible.

Minutes seemed hours to Thad. In vain he bent his legs around the oaked frame, and curled the arms around the braces, and burried his head in the course, storm stained canvas. His breath grew short, and his hold more and more feeble. One faint prayer, and a helpless glance at his companion—and he knew no more.

A great shock awoke Thad from his swoon. He was lying on the ground, amid stubbles, chaff and stalks of tall weeds. He opened his eyes and saw bearded faces bending over him with looks of terror. Strong hands raised him up, but he shrieked with pain. His arm was broken in two places.

He had slipped from the sail as it swung down nearest the earth, and his fall threw him partially upon a bed of waste 'cracklings,' chaff and straw. Otherwise he must have been far more