SUNBURY AMERICAN.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

Established in 1840.
PRICE $1 50 IN ADVANCE.

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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 from America 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 a small subscription 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, Langnor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Trembings, 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 injured themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for either business, study, society or marriage.

These are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pains in the Back and Head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsy, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption, &c.

Mentally—The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded—Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evil Forebodings, Aversion to Society, Self-Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, &c., are some of the evils produced

Thousands of persons of all ages can now feeling 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. Skin diseases speedily cured.

April 3, 1874.—1y

LUMBER AND PLANING MILLS.

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

SUNBURY, PA.

IRA T. CLEMENT,

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

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

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

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

BILL LUMBER.

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

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

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In Haupt's Building, Market Street,

SUNBURY,

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

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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.

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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.

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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,

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.

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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 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. ap10-69

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.

GEO. W. ZIEGLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office in Haupt's building, Market St., Sunbury, Pa.

Collections and all professional business promptly attended to in the Courts of Northumberland and adjoining counties.

March 19, 1875.

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

Wm. CRAWFORD, Proprietor.

Dec. 11, 1874.

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.

Sunqury, 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

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, Proprieto

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 ustom respectfully solicited.

Feb. 4, 1871.—tf.

ANTHRACITE COAL!

VALENTINE DIETZ. Wholesale and Retail dealer in every variety of ANTHRACITE COAL, UPPER WHARF, SUNBURY, PENN'A.

All kinds of Grain taken in exchange for Coal. Orders solicited and filled promptly. Orders left at S. F. Nevin's Confectionery Store, on Third treet, will recieve prompt attention, and money receipted for, the same as at the office.

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

Orders will receive prompt attention.

DENTISTRY.

GEORGE M. RENN,

In Simpson's Building, Market Square,

SUNBURY, PA.,

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

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

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

His references are the numerous patrons for whom he has worked for the last twelve years.

Sunbury, April 21, 1872.

NEW COAL YARD.

THE undersigned having connected the Coal business with his extensive FLOUR & GRAIN trade, is prepared to supply families with the

VERY BEST OF COAL,

CHEAP FOR CASH.

Egg, Stove and Nut, constantly on hand. Grain taken in exchange for Coal.

J. M. CADWALLADER.

Sunbury, Jan. 15, 1870. tf.

Miscellaneous.

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—
Babies 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, paying 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.

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.

JUST OPENED!

The Fall and Winter styles

OF

LADIES DRESS GOODS,

Fancy Goods,

WOOLEN GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

A splendid line of Notions,

Ladies goods a specialty. Gents' Gloves, Neckties, Hankerchiefs, &c. Call and see the immense stock at

MISS KATE BLACK,

Market Square, Sunbury.

Sunbury, Nov. 13, 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.

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BLANKS,

HANDBILLS,

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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.

Select Poetry.

The Origin of Odd Fellowship.

A seraph was sent from the realms of the blest,
To plant hope and joy in the weary one's breast
To comfort the mourner, to solace the sad,
To bid the heart-stricken look up and be glad.
And it came, with the banner of Love all unfurled,
Unstained and triumphant to wave o'er the world;
And the motto there blazon by spirits above
Was the heavenly watchword, "Truth Friendship and Love."

It came to the lone one, whose soul's polar star
Shone fading and dim from its orbit afar;
And whose quivering light but revealed the deep gloom
That hung like a spell o'er the path to the tomb;
And it taught the lone wanderer to murmur a prayer
Which would break the dark spell of his deepest despair;
And it brought to his heart the bright hope of his youth,
And lowly it whispered, "Love, Friendship and Truth."

It came to the arguished, who comfortless wept
O'er the graves of the lost ones who wakelessly slept;
It bowed o'er the couch of the suffering one,
Ere the last fading sands of his being had run;
With its wing brushed the tear from the sorrowing eye,
And with whispers of love soothed his deep agony;
And its holiest watchword was that sung above,
And traced on its banner, "Truth, Friedship and Love."

And onward and brighter still grew its career,
And soothingly sweet fell its voices of cheer—
The gay and glad-hearted their warblings would cease,
To fervently bless that bright spirit of peace;
And even the children would turn from their play
To beg the fair seraph no farther to stray;
And the old were renewed and again as in youth
Acknowledged the power of "Love, Friendship and Truth."

And thus blest and blessing, it rushed on and on!
Till its wanderings were ended—the victory won!
And the voice of its maker fell sweet on its ear:
Thou hast finished, return to thy glorious sphere.
Yet stay thee, bright spirit, ere yet thou shalt come,
Let thy banner wave freely o'er man's earthly home;
Let the sons of the earth in their pilgrimage prove
The sweetness and power of "Truth, Friendship and Love."

The glad seraph fulfilled its high mission, and gave
Its banner unsoiled to the honest and brave.
Long ages have flown, and that flag is no more;
But still undaunted is the motto it bore.
'Tis writ on the heart for aye to remain,
And dwells in the links of the Odd Fellow's chain;
And bright in the Odd Feller's soul as in youth,
Is the spell of that spirit, "Love, Friendship and Truth."

Tales and Sketches.

THE HEIR'S HEIR.

'What! not know Mrs. Banvard, the belle and beauty of the season? Not to know her, Henry, argues yourself unknown.'

'From the depths of my social obscurity I have heard of her; nevertheless, I had no idea she was so beautiful. A rich Irish widow, is she not?'

'Yes; she accompanied her father and his second wife to England last June, and is so well pleased with society here that she intends to remain permanently, I believe. She is fabulously rich, and, as you see, very beautiful, and has the reputation also of being very amiable and intelligent. If it were not for one drawback, I should advise you to fall in love with her Henry?'

'And what is that, pray?

'The drawback is that, in case she marries again, she forfeits all her fortune.'

'I never could marry her, Avenel, with or without proviso,' said Henry.

'I was not aware that you was engaged.'

'I am not engaged. But I am poor, and I would not be guilty of the meanness of even seeming to marry for money. And I surely would not be the means of bringing a splendid woman like her down to my level of penury.'

'That last would be very unpleasant, I confess. But I cannot see any meanness in a man marrying a rich wife, if he can love her well enough. And I don't think she would be very hard to love, do you?'

'I cannot tell, I am sure, never having tried,' said Henry with great frigidity.

Henry Percival was very proud. He inherited pride from his mother, who, having married against the wishes of her family, and been cast off by them on that account, had refused to mention them, even to her son.

'You need ask me no questions about my family, Henry,' she would say, coolly, in reply to his questions; they are nothing to you. Your father's name, and the admitted talents you inherit from him, are quite sufficient to you. And you have, besides, your mother's love and prayers—your mother, who takes pride in no other name than Percival.'

During his father's lifetime Henry had known 'neither poverty or riches.' Mr. Percival had been a superior architect, and had never failed to provide amply for his wife and son. But he died; and, during the five years succeeding that event, it had been rather up-hill work for Henry to provide for his mother out of his earnings as a clerk. His salary had, however, increased year by year, till, at the time my story begins, he was head clerk in a wholesale house, at a rate of salary that did not, certainly constitute affluence, but with frugality, was quite sufficient for his mother's and his own modest needs.

What ill fortune, Henry wondered, had brought him to Long Beach to spend his summer vacation—there to meet Isabel Banvard? Nobody but himself knew, thank fortune, what a fool he was. But *he* knew that he loved that 'bright particular star,' that shone as far above his reach as Bertram did above the fair Helena's. Well, he could keep his own counsel, at any rate; this he was determined upon. His mother had proved that *she* could keep a secret, and it would go hard if he could not.

Henry stood upon the beach, watching in company with his friend Avenel, the crowd of morning bathers. Such a sight is generally neither highly romantic, nor highly picturesque, though here and there a bathing costume is sometimes seen that produces the latter effect. Such a one at least was Isabel Banvard's this brilliant August morning. Her glorious black eyes glowed all the darker for the contrast between them and the bright bird-of-paradise-colored robe she wore, which also brought into the most charming relief her clear olive complexion and dark bands of rippling hair. Henry's heart gave a great leap as he saw her disporting in the water; but he frowned, and turned his eyes away, whistling unconcernedly.

'There's the splendid creature,' said Avenel; 'more gorgeous than the lillies of the field.'

'I saw her, if you mean Mrs. Banvard,' said Percival, with superior sang froid, 'Look, Avenel! can you see that ship in the distance?' And he strained his shaded eyes, as though in that ship centered all his hopes.

'Ship? No; what are all the ships on the sea to a glorious woman like that? Just look at her now, as she swims!'

It was indeed a fine sight to see that graceful form, in its brilliant bathing dress, gliding in and out among the waves, like a golden-backed dolphin at play. Henry gazing on the vision, forgot to dissimulate—forgot that his eyes were to be schooled to hide the feelings of the heart. He forgot every thing till Avenel touched him on the arm.

'Henry, has she completely bewitched you? I have spoken to you twice, and you have not answered me.'

Percival turned to answer, feeling a blush creep over his usually pale face, and inwardly invoking a malison upon his old telltale blood; when, all at once a fearful cry, loud and ominious, crossed upon the air.

He turned again toward the bathers. The golden-backed dolphin had disappeared, and there was a great and horrified cry of 'The under-current! the under-current!'

Percival was an expert swimmer. In an instant his coat was thrown aside, and he was in the midst of the breakers, dashing away wildly towards the object of his love and solicitude. Once before he reached the spot where she had disappeared—he caught a glimpse of the bright yellow dress she wore, then lost it, then caught it again, grasped it, and with it under the greedy wave. But he was strong of arm and warm of heart. He emerged from the treacherous waters, bearing on one arm the apparently lifeless form of her he had risked his own life to save.

Two days after this occurrence Henry Percival was pacing the moonlit beach alone. The surf was rolling finely, throwing back the pallid rays of the queen of night, and scattering spray in drops of silver dew. Henry did not see all this beauty; his face was shadowed by a frown.

'Why did I ever come here?' he asked himself impatiently. 'And why, now that I have made a public spectacle of myself, do I not leave? Everybody saw me kiss her as I brought her out of the water, and the news of my absurd presumption is sure to reach her ears. To-morrow morning, Henry Percival, you take the boat for [illegible] to-morrow morning, mind, before her appearance out of doors.' And the young man certainly meant what he said.

He looked up from his survey of the sands as he said this, his eye seeking the direction of her window. He did not see the window, however, for there, right before him, wrapped in luxurious shawls, and leaning on the arm of a lady's maid, stood her smiling and blushing self.

'Mr. Percival,' said she, holding out her hand, 'I have found you at last. But, having found you, I am at a loss how to thank you for so inestimable a thing as my life.'

The tears shone in her beautiful dark eyes. Percival could have kissed them away willingly, but he assumed as much indifference as he could.

'I am not aware, Mrs. Banvard he said, that I am entitled to any gratitude. I was simply fortunate enough to be the only one to rescue you.'

'You were 'fortunate enough' to be the only one to try, as I happen to know,' said she, a little embarrassed by his chilling manner. 'I *insist* upon thanking you, and claiming not only your acquaintance, but your friendship.'

'My friendship, I fear, Mrs. Banvard, would not be of much benefit to you. I—'

'Will you give me your arm Mr. Percival? I have a fancy to argue that point with you.'

She took his arm, dismissed her servant, and they walked together on the sands for half an hour. You will not imagine, if you have the least faith in psychology, that Henry could feel the thrill of that little hand upon his arm for thirty minutes, and communicate no sense of it to her. * *

'Did you say her name was Banvard?' asked Mrs. Pervical of her son.

'Banvard—yes. Do you know the name?' exclaimed Henry, in surprise.

A quick flash passed over the mother's face.

'Yes,' she said, 'I used to know it once. But you love her, you say?'

'Fool that I am—yes. Don't despise me, mother; this is all I ask.'

'Despise you, Henry? I only wish there was a woman on earth good enough for you.' Something more than a mother's pride lighted up Mrs. Percival's face as she spoke. 'Do you think that this woman loves you?' She asked earnestly.

'I do think so: but what of it? I could never ask her to share my poor destiny.'

Mrs. Percival was silent a few moments. By-and-by she said, suddenly, 'Henry, I am going to tell you something that I had intended to keep secret forever. *My* name was Banvard.'

'Mother!'

'Yes; and I believe this friend of yours is the widow of my cousin.'

'Can it be possible?'

'You can ascertain for yourself, my son.'

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'Henry, you surprise me. *Mary Banvard!*—yes, this is the name in the will. Your mother is my late husband's heir in case I marry again.'

'If you should marry me, then, Isabel?'

'I should marry the heir's heir, and so keep possession of my property. Quite a speculation that would be.'

'Refuse me if you will, Isabel, but do not mock me, for I love you utterly.'

'And I love you in spite of your absurd pride, Henry Percival. I have loved you all along.'

And she gave him her hand with bewitching frankness. They were married.

Miscellaneous.

A RIDE WITH AN ENGINEER.

HIS OPINION ABOUT LOCOMOTIVES—HOW THEY WORK—SCENES DOWN THE VALLEY.

The Reading *Eagle* reporter relates his experience in a new and sensational way of traveling, which our railroad friends, will particularly relish. He says: 'Life on a locomotive has been variously described by various pens. There is a particular charm about riding on an engine, and everybody, more or less, has at times felt a desire to take a trip on the back of the iron horse. After obtaining a permit of the General Superintendent of the road, a writer took the fireman's seat, the engineer pulled the throttle, and away they went, down the valley. Outside the city the bell ceased tolling, and the engineer settled down to work. Faster and faster they went with every stroke of the pistons. Looking out sideways was to encounter fences, telegraph poles, and houses blending together. Their was a roar of iron rolling upon iron, and clink of metal vibrating from jar and strain. There were squeaks and grindings when whirled over some projecting rail head, and an occasional muttered grunt as if the noble machine labored under its tremendous strain and suffered. It was alive all over. Every part and portion quivered and shook incessantly. When over frogs or switches the smoke stack wavered from side to side, the window sashes shook in their frames, the picture of the pretty girl over the boiler chattered against the cab, the index of the steam guage was in a fine tremor constantly. The fire tools clattered against the iron floor of the foot board, and the chain on the furnace door rattled to and fro; but presently the engineer moved the lever back one or two notches; the speed slackened; houses became more frequent; crossings occurred; the whistle was blown twice, and with a grinding of wheels and ringing of the bell, came to a dead stop, as gently as a bird alights upon a branch.

'The entire trip was finished in this manner. At the end of it, the engineer remarked: 'A stranger can't go on to a road he has never run over and make time till he has learned the ins and outs of it. Didn't you notice how we ran when we came out of town? Well, we didn't run so fast after that at any time. That was our 'race ground.' There are spots on all roads where you have to run like thunder to make up for lost time at other places. When we came up 'three mile grade, we didn't go over ten or twelve miles an hour, so we had to make it up at other places. Did you never here a conducter say sometimes when his train was late that he had a new engineer who didn't know the road thoroughly? That's all there is to it. In other respects one engineer is the same in principle as another. But there can't be two of them that'll work alike; an engine has as many tricks as a horse. Some is as docile as a sheep, and others just cuts up will carry water as steady as a clock, others will be a heavin' it up and down like a sea-sick man. Some fire easy and some light; others eat up all you fling in, and then don't make any steam. I'll take that engine we came in with and run her forever, just as she is. The next man that comes after me can't do anything with her, until he fixes her as he wants her, and so it goes. He'll swear the valves are set wrong, or anything, so he can get a chance to tinker at her.'

DON'T QUARREL.—One of the most easy, the most common, and most perfectly foolish things is.—to quarrel—no matter with whom, man, woman or child; or upon what pretense, provocation or occasion whatsoever. There is no kind of necessity for it; no manner of use in it, and no species or degree of benefit to be gained by it. And yet, strange as the fact may be, theologians quarrel; the church quarrels, and the State quarrels; nations, tribes, corporations, men, women, children, dogs cats, birds and beasts quarrel about all manner of things, on all manner of occasions. If there is anything in the world that will make a man feel bad—except pinching his fingers in the door—it is unquestionably a quarrel. No man ever fails to think less of himself after, than he did before one—it degrades him in his own eyes, and in the eyes of others—and, what is worse, blunts his sensibility to disgrace, on the one hand, and increases the power of passionate irritability on the other. The reason people quarrel about religion is, because they have so little of it and the harder they quarrel the more abundantly do they prove it.

Politicians need not quarrel. Whoever quarrels with a man for his political opinions, is himself denying the first principle of freedom—freedom of thought, moral liberty, without which there is nothing in politics worth a groat; it is, therefore wrong upon principle. You have on this subject a right to your own opinions; so have others. You have a right to convince them, if you can; they have the same. Exercise your rights; but again I say—*don't quarrel.*

The truth is, the more quietly and peaceably we all get on, the better—the better for ourselves; the better for our neighbors. In nine cases out of ten, the wisest policy is, if a man cheats you, to quit dealing with him; if he is abusive, quit his company; if he slanders you—unless their be something outrageous to complain of—the wisest way is, generally, just to let him alone, for their is nothing better than this cool, quiet way of dealing with most of the wrongs we meet with.—*American Homes.*

A TRUTHFUL SKETCH.—Let a man fail in business, what an effect it has on his former creditors! Men who have taken him by the arm, laughed and chatted with him by the hour, shrug their shoulders and pass on with a cold "How do you do?"

Every rifle of a bill is hunted up and presented that would not have seen the light for months to come, but for the misfortunes of the debtor. If it is paid, well and good; if not, the scowl of the sheriff, perhaps, meets him at the corner. A man that has never failed knows but little of human nature.

In prosperity he sails along gently, wafted by favorg smiles and kind words from everybody. He prides himself on his name and spotless character, and makes his boast that he has not an enemy in the world. Alas! the change. He looks at the world in a different light when reverses come upon him. He reads suspicion on every brow. He hardly knows how to move or to do this thing or the other; there are spies about him, a writ is ready for his back. To know what kind of stuff the world is made of, a person must be unfortunate, and stop paying once in his lifetime. If he has kind friends then they are made manifest. A failure is a moral seive, it brings out the whe