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

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SUNBURY AMERICAN.

Established in 1840. PRICE $1 50 IN ADVANCE.

SUNBURY, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 28, 1875.

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SPACE.	1M.	2M.	3M.	6M.	1Y.
One inch	$2.50	$3.00	$4.00	$6.00	$10.00
Two inches	3.00	5.00	7.00	9.00	15.00
Three inches	5.00	7.00	9.00	12.00	18.00
Four inches	7.00	9.00	11.00	17.00	25.00
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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 conseqences 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 advirtisement describing symptoms.

There are so many Paltry, Designing and Worthless Impnsters advertising themselves as Physicians, trifling with and ruining the health of all who unfortunately fall into their power, that Dr. Johnston deems it necessary to say especially to those unacquainted with his reputation that his Credentials or Diplomas always hang in his office.

ENDORSEMENT OF THE PRESS.

The many thousands cured at this Establishment, year after year, and the numerous important Surgical Operations performed by Dr. Johnston, witnessed by the representatives of the press and many other papers, notices of which have appeared again and again before the public, besides his standing as a gentleman of character and responsibility, is a sufficient guarantee to the afflicted. Shin diseases speedily cured.

April 9, 1875.—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 Lunber, 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.

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.

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.

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.

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 in Haupt's building, Market street, Sunbury, Pa.

April 9,'75.

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

W. C. PACKER,

Attorney at Law,

Sunbury, Pa.

November 9, 1872.—tf.

S. B. BOYER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Office in Wolverton's Law building, Second street, 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. April 9,'75.

L. H. KASE, Attorney at Law, SUNBURY, PA., office in Wolverton's Law building, Second street. Collections made in Northumberland and adjoining counties.

April 9,'75.

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

LINN, DILL & MARR,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Next door to the Presbyterian church, Market Square, SUNBURY,

April 9,'75 Northumberland Co., Pa.

EDMUND DAVIS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, SUNBURY, PENN'A.

Office in Masser's Building, south side of Market Square. April 9,'75.

JAMES H. McDEVITT,

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND UNITED STATES COMMISSIONER. Office with S. B. Boyer, Esq., in Wolverton's Law Building, Sunbury, Pa. April 9,'75.

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

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.

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.

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

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

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.

Hotels and Restaurants.

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

Wm. CRAWFORD, Proprietor.

Dec. 11, 1874.

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, 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 ustom respectfully solicited.

Feb. 4, 1871.—tf.

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.

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 receiptedfor, the same as at the office.

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.

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, 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.

THE TIMES.

A First-Class Newspaper.

DAILY AND WEEKLY.

Independent in Everything! Neutral in Nothing!

Opposed to all Corrupt Rings in Municipal, State and National Affairs.

The Daily Times will be issued on Saturday, the 13th of March next, and every morning thereafter, Sunday excepted, under the editorial direction of A. K. McCLURE, printed compactly from clear, new type, on a large folio sheet, containing all the news of the day, including the Associated Press Telegrams, Special Telegrams and Correspondence from all points of interests, and fearless editorial discussions of all current topics. Price, two cents.

Mail subscriptions, postage free, Six dollars per annum, or Fifty cents per month, in advance.

Advertisements, fifteen, twenty and thirty cents per line, according to position.

THE WEEKLY TIMES.

Will be issued on Saturday, March 20th, and weekly thereafter, containing all important news of the week, and complete Market and Financial Reports.

Mailed, for one year, postage free, at the following rates:

One Copy	$1.00
Ten Copies	9.00
Twenty Copies	16.00

Advertisements twenty-five cents per line. Remittances should be made by Drafts or P. O. Orders. Address, **The Times,** No. 14 South Seventh Street, Philadelphia.

New Advertisements

A NEW STOCK OF

MERCHANT TAILORING GOODS.

CHAS. MAIHL

Has just returned from the Eastern cities, with an elegant selections of

CLOTHS,

CASSIMERES,

and VESTINGS,

of the finest French Brands, Trimmings, &c. He is now ready to receive orders for

SPRING AND SUMMER SUITS

of any desired style. The latest styles of patterns on hand, and

NEAT FITS GUARANTEED.

You will find prices at least as reasonable as elsewhere. Give me a call.

CHAS. MAIHL,

FOURTH ST., Opposite CITY HOTEL,

SUNBURY, PA.

Sunbury, April 9, 1875.-tf.

1875 MILLINERY. 1875

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED

HATS and BONNETS.

SPRING STYLES.

CRAPE AND CRAPE VEILS.

NEW French Styles in Infants' Caps. Straw Goods, in Shade Hats, School Hats and all the latest Fashionable Shapes and Colors.

Chip in Drab, Brown, Black and White. Leghorn, Black Hair, etc.

All the novelties in Silks, Gross Grains, Sashes, Serges, etc.

French Flowers, Wreaths, Roses, Buds and Sprays. Ribbons in the new shades.

Purchasers will find a full and carefully selected stock of Millinery at M. L. Gossler's Millinery Store, Fourth St., below the Shamokin Div. N. C. R. R., Sunbury, Pa.

April 23, 1875.

SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES

—OF—

MILLINERY

NEW STYLES,

NEW FEATHERS,

NEW FLOWERS,

ORNAMENTS.

Hats & Bonnets

TRIMMED AT ALL PRICES.

RIBBONS

IN THE

Latest and Best Shades.

Good Assortment of Notions

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

FANCY ZEPHYR GOODS AND INFANT'S HOODS,

At Misses L. & S. Weiser's Millinery Store, Market St., Sunbury, Pa.

April 23, 1875.

Book and Job Printing.

THE SUNBURY AMERICAN

The Largest and Most Complete Estal lishment

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.

Select Poetry.

"DREADFUL HARD TIMES."

Yesterday I walked down to that part of the town
Where the people collect, at the sign of the Tun,
To discuss and debate the great matters of State,
And show how the things that go wrong should be done.
There was ragged "Sam Kent," who is not worth a cent.
There was idle "Dick Lawless" and noisy "Jack Grimes,"
And swaggering "Jim Bell," who has nothing to sell—
All cursing the banks and these dreadful hard times.

There was old "Daddy Slop," who has lost his last crop
By neglecting to mend up some gaps in the fence;
There was shabby "Ned Thorn," who had planted his corn,
But had never put hoe, no, nor plough to it since;
There was dashing "Bill Sutton," with a fine dandy coat on,
Who was never out of debt, nor was worth twenty dimes;
They too joined the throng and still kept up the song—
"A curse on the banks and these dreadful hard times."

Next came Dick Short, who was summoned to Court
For some hundreds of half pints of whisky and rum;
He had brought the last sack of his grain on his back,
Though his children were crying with hunger at home;
"Here, landlord," said 'Short,' "come bring me a quart,
I must treat these my friends, sir, and Merry 'Jack Grimes;'
I've the corn, to pay, no booking to day,"—
Then he fell to cursing the banks and hard times.

Next came in "Tom Sargent," who lately turned merchant,
And bought a full store—I can hardly tell how;
But this much I know, about twelve months ago
That the constable sold at the post his last cow;
Yet Tom dashed away, spending hundreds each day,
Till the merchants brought suit for their dry goods and wines;
So Tom joined the throng, and assisted the song
With a curse on these banks and these dreadful hard times.

Next appeared Madam Pride and beau at her side,
With her silks striped with lace quite down to her trail;
Her husband that day, unable to pay
For the dress she then wore, had been lodged up in jail.
She turned to the throng, as she tripped it along,
And she hoped that the merchants would swing for such crimes,
As to make people pay their debts in this way—
And she cursed all the banks and these dreadful hard times.

"Now," said I, "Mr. Short, you are summoned to Court,
And must soon go to jail for these long whisky scores;
And you, "Mr. Drew;" aye, and you sir, and you
Who are hanging 'round taverns and running to store;
And you, "Madam Pride," must your silks lay aside;—
And you, Mr. Idle,' and you "Mr. Grimes,"
Must all to your labors, like some of your neighbors,
And you'll soon put an end to these dreadful hard times."

Tales and Sketches.

GETTING A LIFT.

'And wha kens, Marjory, by that time somebody may gie us a lift.'

Marjory shook her pretty head. She had not just now her lover's hopefulness; but she smiled, as she always did, at his Scotch accent, glancing up archly, and the shake of the head was not very discouraging.

The two were standing before that mossy little cottage at the corner of the lane, just where the sweeping shadows of the great elm flickered over it. This cottage was Marjory's day-dream—a tiny, cozy, flower, clad day-dream, with a good substantial wall and vine-coverod hedge about it. In that distant future when she and Adam should be forehanded enough to wed, she liked to fancy herself mistress of this pretty cottage, going in and out of the sunny porch, or waiting for Adam of a summer evening down at the little gate under the elm. The place belonged to Squire Acton upon the hill, but the squire was away and the place unoccupied, and Marjory was at full liberty, therefore, to tenant it with a dream. She never passed the cozy little nest without a longing glance thitherward.

The 'by that time' of which Adam spoke was long in coming, and to Marjory it seemed somehow this morning farther off than ever.

Adam, the sturdy young Scotsman, saw no cause for despair in this new country, with it fertile soil and sunshine. He was a gardener, known in all the region for his skill and thrift, and he trusted to shape the future with his own strong hands. Yet to be owner of a pretty place like that, with its low eaves, its tidy shell-bordered path, and its elm shadows, was a thing worth dreaming about, and he let Marjory have her pretty dream.

'It's no unlike the wee bit place at hame,' said Adam, eyeing it with a lingering glance as he turned to the road.

'Well, well, go your ways, Adam,' said Marjory. 'It's long past noon, and I've to stop down the lane with this basket for Widow Gray.'

And Adam, lifting the basket over the stile for her, went his way, whistling thoughtfully.

Slowly Marjory passed up the lane with her basket, summer odors about her, and summer blossoms every where shedding their shell like petals in a fragrant snow-fall, not whiter nor sweeter that the clean linen she was carrying to the Widow Gray; for Marjory was a capital work-woman, if she did dream over her tasks now and then.

The basket was refilled from the widow's garden with a goodly freight of vegetables for the houseful of youngsters for whom the young girl was purveyor, and the afternoon shadows were lengthening as patient Marjory went her way up the lane once more. She paused a moment at the stile to rest. Over the summer fields a soft, hazy sunlight fell; the meadows were golden; a veil of impalpable mist hung in the drowsy air. Marjory lingered, with her red hood thrown back over her shoulders looking wistfully yet wearily at the scene. Her eye wandered to the hills lying afar off, fleeting cloud and shifting shadow flecking them. How distant they seemed, yet how near and familiar! She had never visited them, though they seemed so near. All her life had lain along the beaten track of household ways—the elder sister patiently caring for the old folks and the little ones.

Never, in her remembrance, had there happened to Marjory such a longing for a holiday, such a weariness of the old familiar duties, as now, when, setting down her laden basket, she leaned upon the stile, and shading her eyes with her hands, looked down the winding road. It was all so balmy, so luring, and quiet. Now and then a laborer with his rake on his shoulder plodded homeward, nodding to her as he passed, or a creaking farm wagon, with its sleepy oxen, toiled up the rise; and presently there rose a sun lit cloud of dust a little distance off, and through it came the twinkling of red spoked slender wheels—a pretty vehicle appeared, and a young gentleman driving. Marjory wondered how it would feel to be sweeping along the road like that, with no burdens to carry, and such a fleet little pony. At that moment—could she believe it?—that pretty equipage paused in the road, that swift little pony stood stamping impatiently, and a pleasant voice said,

'Shall I give you a lift?'

Marjory looked at the questioner, doubtful if she were not really dreaming. There sat the vision, spruce, smiling, and holding out its gloved hands to help her in with her basket. Marjory felt herself dusty and untidy in the contrast. This might be the young squire, who was coming home to live, she had heard; but she smiled a shy smile as she found herself actually lifted to the vacant seat, and the young man thought he had never seen anything quite so bright and summer like as that smile. He wondered if all country girls were like this, with such beaming eyes and sun-tinted cheeks; and as they rode along he chatted pleasantly, just to evoke that smile again. How fresh and uncontaminated and full of rare sweetness might not such a girl be, brought up in the woods, and breathing in their clean clear air! He was tired of city people. City people, both men and women, were so conventional—impossible to do anything out of the habitual routine in the city. Now a man ought to do some good in the world. He had often thought it his duty to strike out in a new path, and break through old usages. All the men of his family had married fashionable women; they had wealth, they had position; but not one of them had a smile like that. Now a bright cheery hearth, with a pleasant face beside it—which might incite a man to do something worth while with his life. Such a girl as this, now—

Marjory, sitting by his side, blushed as she rode along, seeing all the homely familiar things from a grand distance, and fancying herself a lady riding into town with a gay gallant beside her.

'What is the prettiest place hereabout?' asked the squire, rousing from his reverie. And Marjory told him of the little cottage under the elm—that was the prettiest place of all.

So they rode along till they came in sight of the grand house on the hill—a big brown house with a great carriage-way and a row of tall poplars. Near the south gate stood the conservatory and hot houses. The glass doors were open. The scent of rare exotics floated on the air, mingled with the earthy odor of the garden mould. The sun was setting behind the poplars, flushing everything with rose color.

'Prettier than this?' asked the squire. 'How would you like to live *here?*'

Ah, to live in a place like this, with a gardener to work for you, and to bow to the dust as he brought you a bouquet of those wonderful flowers! Marjory did not answer immediately, for at that moment a man in a ragged straw hat, at work in the beds, lifted up his heated face, and touched that ragged straw hat to the squire. His eye lit up when he saw Marjory. It was Adam.

'Thank ye, squire, for gieing the lassie a lift,' he said, coming forward. 'I'll e'en tak' the basket, and walk the rest o' the way wi' her.'

The young squire woke up. What strange distinctions there are in life, to be sure! Here was a girl whom he had actually been contemplating in the light of a wife. In his musing he had dressed her like a queen, and had seen her sweep gracefully in at the wide portal of his mansion. But on the threshold of that door her own familiar friend, it seemed, must pause, humble and hatless. He could not make a place for Adam; he could not imagine Adam in a drawing room. Adam's sturdy boots and brawny figure were not exactly the stuff that dreams were made of. And, as I have said, the squire woke up.

'We have had a very pleasant ride,' he said, as, sitting Marjory and her basket down, he bowed and drove to the stable. And as he went he thought to himself that it was all well enough to talk philosophy and dream poetry, but when things came to the practical test, you must give day dreams the go-by.

But when Marjory's wedding day came at last, and the little cottage was hers by his own gift, it must have been gratifying to him to know that he had fulfilled her day dreams at least, if not his own, in 'giving her a lift.'

Some of Lincoln's stories.

Mr. Lincoln usually accompanied his gay little wife to parties, but seldom remained where the largest portion of the company were, but would slip off to some side room, or perhaps sit upon the stairs, where his friends would soon gather about him, begging him for a story. They often named the tale they wished him to tell: for instance, saying, "Oh, Mr. Lincoln, do tell us the 'camp meeting story,' or the 'Baker story,'" etc., etc. I was so much amused by the camp meeting story that at one time when Mr. L. was stopping at our home I got him to relate it, and even to tell me how to spell the ridiculous names of 'Noah's sons,' so that I think I can relate it just as he told it; but it needs his peculiar voice to give it effect. Here it is:

'There had been a great camp-meeting going on for nearly a week in the beech woods in Ohio, and on the last day a fine speaker preached the closing sermon. He was a large, powerful man, with a strong voice, and his hearers were deeply affected. He was a very sensible man, and, seeing clouds gathering in the west, he shortened his sermon, telling the crew they would not have much time to collect their effects and take up their beds and walk, as a storm was coming on. In less time than it takes to tell it tents were pulled down, beds, tables, chairs, and children were loaded into wagons, and all was noise and confusion on the camp-ground. In the midst of all this bustle a little wisened-faced man ascended the log steps of the pulpit, and, clasping his small hands, and rolling his weak eyes upward, squealed out, 'Brethern *and* sistern!' He was such a striking contrast to the last speaker that some did pause in their work to look with wonder upon him. Thus encouraged the little man began again: Brethern *and* sistern,' (I wish you could have heard Mr. Lincoln imitate that squaking voice), "'I rise to norate on toe you on the subjec of the baptismal—yes, *the* baptismal! Ahem. There was Noah, he had three sons—ahem—name*lie*, Shadadarack, Meshisick, *and* Belliteezer! They all went in *toe* Dannel's den, *and* likewise with them *was* a lion! Ahem.' here the crowd either renewed their work of loading up wagons or laughed and turned away. So the speaker, after repeating the above, and yet gaining no attention, closed abruptly in the following manner: 'Dear perishing friends, *ef* you will not hear on *toe* me on this great subject, I will only say this, that Squire Nobbs has recently lost a little bay mare with a flaxy mane *and* tail amen!'"

That last sentence, without a pause, was very ludicrous.

Here is another story of Mr. Lincoln's:

'After the Wednesday-night services at a country meeting-house the minister urged the members present to subscribe liberally toward erecting a lightning-rod on their new church building, saying: 'Surely you are willing to lend to the Lord. Is he not the owner of the cattle on a thousand hills? Will he not repay?' etc. When a rich old farmer got up, and, speaking slowly through his nose, said: 'You say the Lord is owner of the cattle on a thousand hills, do ye? Well, then, why can't He sell His cattle and buy a lightning-rod, eh?'—*Editor's Drawer, in Harper's Magazine for June.*

Miscellaneous.

CARDINAL McCLOSKEY.

SERIES OF RECEPTIONS TO BE GIVEN.

Cardinal McCloskey and the members of the Papal Legation are expected to return to New York City within a few days. Upon their return a series of receptions will be given to them by several of the principal Catholics of New York City. The first of these will take place during the coming week—one at the residence of the Messrs. O'Brien, the bankers of Wall street, the other at the residence of Louis B. Binsee, the President of the Catholic Union of New York. On Monday, May 17th, the Xavier Union will give a reception to the Cardinal and the Papal Legation at Delmonico's. Invitations will be sent to the public authorities of the State and city, civil and military; to the principal benovolent, literary, and other societies, irrespective of creed; to the prominent members of the bar, and of the legal, medical, and other professions; to the Executive Committee of the Catholic Union, and to the prominent Catholic clergymen of New York and other cities. There will be obout 500 guests invited. Addresses will be presented to the Cardinal, the Ab-Legate, the Papal Legation, and responces will be made by Cardinal McCloskey, and by Monsignore Roncetti on behalf of the Papal Legation.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

THE CARDINAL OATH.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* calls attention to the circumstance that in all reports of the proceedings in connection with the ceremony of conferring the scarlet beretta upon Cardinal McCloskey, minute and complete as these reports were, there is an omission of the oath taken by him before the beretta was conferred. The Pope's brief to the Cardinal-elect contained this sentence: "It is our wish that before you receive the beretta you should take and subscribe with your own hand the oath which will be presented by the aforesaid, our beloved son, Ceasar Roncetti, and send it to us, either by his hand or by any other.' There is some curiosity to know what sort of an oath it was that was not taken publicly, but privately, and which the head of the Church in Rome so carefully directed should be taken and subscribed before the beretta was received, and should be forwarded to him.

AN OLD TIME GIRL.—Mrs. Rachel Reed, mother-in-law of ex-Governor Bigler, died in Clearfield on the 9th inst., in her 83rd year. In 1808, when only sixteen years of age, she traveled all the way from 'Oldtown' to Philadelphia on horseback, thence to Wilmington, Delaware, and across the country to Frederick, Maryland, and returned by way Baltimore and Harrisburg to Clearfield, a distance of nearly seven hundred miles. From Baltimore to Clearfield she carried a set of China cups and saucers in her lap, and delivered them at the family residence without a flaw. That was the kind of girls they had in those days.

FORESTS AND RAINFALL.—Two members of the French Academy of Sciences recently read a paper on the subject of the influence of forests on the rainfall in a region. Recquerel held, what is generally accepted as true, that forests increase the amount of water received by the soil, but Marshal Vaillant and others have expressed a contrary opinion, and it becomes important, therefore, to test, by experiment, the two theories. The argument of the case for M. Recquerel is that 'Rain is formed when a warm and hurried wind comes in contact with strata of cold air, and since the air of forests is colder and more hurried than the open, rain must fall there in greater abundance.' The experiments were conducted in and near a large forest. One set of instruments for gathering rain and recording the temperature, saturation of the air, &c., was put at a height of about twenty feet above a group of oaks thirty feet high, in the heart of the forest. Another set of instruments was put in the open air at a distance of 325 yards from the forest, and at the same height above the ground as the first. At the end of six months the records showed that during the first six months of 1874 more rain fell in the forest during each month than in the open field. The total rainfall in the forest was 7½ inches; the total rainfall in the open field was a fraction less than seven inches. The difference in degree of saturation of the air was in favor of the forest during each month, and the mean difference for the six months was about one one-hundredth in favor of the forest. The experiments are to be continued. They indicate that forests constitute vast condensing apparatuses, and the conclusion is one which has already been generally accepted, viz., that more rain falls on wooded land than on bare and cultivated soil.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

SAVING IS WEALTH.—One great cause of the poverty of the present day, wisely says an exchange, is a failure of our common people to appreciate small things. They do not realize how a daily addition, be it ever so small, will soon make a large pile. If the young men and women of to-day will only begin, and begin now, to save a little from their earnings and plant it in the soil of some good savings' bank, and weekly or monthly add their mite, they will wear a happy smile of competence when they reach middle life. Not only the desire but the ability to increase it will also grow. Let clerk and tradesman, laborer and artisan, make, now and at once, a beginning. Store up some of your youthful force for future contingency. Let parents teach their children to begin early to save. Begin at the fountain head to control the stream of extravagance—to choose between poverty and riches. Let our youth go on in the habits of extravagance for fifty years to come as they have for fifty years past, and we shall have a nation of beggars, with a moneyed aristocracy. Let a generation of such as save in small sums be reared, and we shall be free from want. Do not be ambitious for extravagant fortunes, but seek that which is the duty of every one to obtain—independence and a comfortable home. Wealth, and enough of it, is within the reach of all. It is obtained by one process, and one only—saving.

HOW TO MAKE THE MISCHIEF.—Keep your eye on your neighbors. Take care of them. Do not let them stir without watching. They may do something wrong if you do. To be sure, you never knew them to do anything very bad, but it may be on your own account they have not. Perhaps, if it had not been for your kind care they might have disgraced themselves a long time ago. Therefore, do not relax any effort to keep them where they ought to be. Never mind your own business—that will take care of itself. There is a man passing along—he is looking over the fence—be suspicious of him; perhaps he contemplates stealing some dark night; there is no knowing what queer fancies he may have got in his head.

If you find any symptoms of any one passing out of the path of duty, tell every one else what you see and be particular to see a great many. It is a good way to circulate such things, though it may not benefit yourself or any one else particularly. Do keep something going—silence is a dreadful thing; though it is said there was silence in heaven for the space of half an hour, do not let any such thing occur on earth—it would be too much for this mundane sphere.

If, after all your watchful care, you cannot see anything out of the way in any one, you may be sure it is not because they have not anything bad; perhaps in an unguarded moment, you lost sight of them; throw out hints that they are no better than they should be, that you should not wonder if the people found out what they were, after a while; then they may not hold their heads so high. Keep it going, and some one may take the hint, and begin to help you along after a while, and there will be music, and everything will work like a charm.

MANAGING A BROTHER-IN-LAW.—In a life of Lord Shelburne, recently published in England, the following ingenious remedy for a disagreeable brother-in-law is given:

Lady Arabella Denny was married young to a neighboring gentleman, one of the oldest families among the English Irish, a very good sort of man, uninformed and ignorant, but who had a brother, Sir —— Denny, a coward, a savage and a fool, who set himself to make her life unhappy. She knew that if she complained, or even told her husband, it would make an irreconcilable breach between the two brothers, and therefore she could not reconcile it to her principles. She told me, however, that finding she could not endure his brutality, and that her nerves began to fail her, she had recourse to the following stratagem: She determined to learn, privately, to fire a pistol. When she had practiced sufficiently to become a very good shot, she prevailed on him, without letting him into the secret, to accompany her to the retired spot where she had practiced, and showed him how dexterous she had become, telling him at the same time that she suffered so much from his brutality that, if he did not alter his behavior, she was determined to apply the skill she had obtained by coming behind him, or by the surest means she could invent, his ill-usage having made her regardless as to her own life. After this conversation he immediately changed his manner, and never afterward gave her the least trouble.

NEW POISONOUS SNAKE.—A wonderful poisonous snake has just found a home in the London Zoological Gardens. This is a snake-eating snake, hence called *ophiophagus.* Dr. Fayrer has ably described this creature. We learn from him that this most formidable of poisonous snakes is found, but not commonly, in India, the Andamau and Philipine Islands, etc. It is the largest and most formidable of known venomous snakes. Shortly after his arrival he was fed by the keeper, who put an ordinary English snake into his cage; the *ophiophagus* quickly devoured the English snake by bolting him head first. In general appearance this new snake is very like a common cobra, except that, when he spreads his hood, he is seen to be marked in very pretty bands, not unlike the patterns on oil-cloth. The head is somewhat almond-shaped, exceedingly lizard-like, not flat and triangular like that of the rattle-snake. When sitting up with his hood expanded, the snake is continually jerking his head in a restless manner, reminding us of the quick, darting action of the common green lizard; the eye is exceedingly clear and bright. When disturbed he hisses loudly, and shows his temper by extruding his long, black, forked tongue, which, he vibrates with marvelous celerity. The lower part of the glass of the cage now inhabited by this snake has been painted white, in order that his naturally hasty temper shall be disturbed as little as possible by the morning calls of visitors.