| The Sunbury American EM＇L WILVERT，Proprietor． <br> Corner of Thivd SL，and Market Spume stabury． <br> At Bne Dollar anad Fitts Cent～ $\qquad$ | $N 1$ |  |  |  | ， |  | Rates of Advertisirg． <br>  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  | sil |  | SUNBURY，PA．．FRID | ORNING，MARCH 10， |  |  |  |
| 魰（bital． | Profassional． |  | 影ook and zob ${ }^{2}$ inting． <br> STEAM POWER | Solect portr． |  |  | meeting of our society for the relefe of sickoid men．I man obl and sick，but，as I do not be－lowi to her charitabic |
| L． |  |  |  | THE CLosing scene． <br> bi thows stchnsan eran． <br> The following poem is prooonneed by the |  |  |  |
| Jonssox |  |  | STEAM POWER Printing0ffice <br> Tie sunbury american |  | ${ }^{\text {ed．}}$＇M <br> ＇Mother，＇saic Mr．Hopgood，a week or two afterward，with a troubled face，＇is |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | it true that our Elsie is out walking with John Elton，evening after evening？He is a worthless，dissipated fellow，and no <br> fit a worthless，dissipated fellow，and no |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Mrs．Hopgood，with a perturbed face．＇I supposed she was with Kate Pickett on |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | his wife，It suppose youd like us to bavetableau，like Mrs．Monttort；；or mazelantern like the litle Mickfords．Our |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Nerpreses， |  | lantern like the little Mickfords．Our children haven＇t been brought up in that way．＇ <br> And Mr．Hopgood said no more． |  |  |
|  |  | dllaneous． |  |  |  | And in my dream I bursted the seal． The letter fan thus： Dear Sir．－－It becomes my painful duty | not true I＇and I plunged my hands into my pockets．They were empty．No shadow of the millions there |
|  | m |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | he next day，with the carpets rolled eaps，the floors spattered with soap ad her head tied up with a pocket rchief，when the door suddenly |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | － |  |  |
|  | min | Sc |  |  | Aly |  |  |
|  |  |  | orders promptiy filled． |  |  |  |  |
| that may eosese Now，who that underctumb <br>  |  |  |  |  |  |  | and I want you to gimme the gospel truth <br> on your＇pinion＇bout de matter．＇ <br> Wasking the manner in which |
|  |  |  |  | And where the oriole hung ber swaying nest， By every light wind like a censer swang． Where ang the nolsy masons of the eaves， |  |  | That＇s the manner in which one of Waskington＇s dusky damsels put it to her adorer last evening． |
|  |  |  |  | circling ever near ic mind believen， a plenteous year | one day，and I＇ve asked him to dinner． <br> To dinner l＇almest screamed Mrs．Hop <br> good，dropping her brush in consternation． |  | Tor Mitar，5ou knom，joute tole me |
|  | W．c．PACKER， |  |  | 1 |  |  | was hstand，te that Ise sweeter to you an？buckwheat cekes an＇hases foreber．Midias dis am only a sposen ease，but I wants you to＇sporen jes as hard as if＇n twas ： |
| ¢， | $\begin{aligned} & \text { orney } \\ & \text { sunbu: } \end{aligned}$ |  |  | morn <br> reny cas：－ <br> AIf now wan songless，emyty and forlorn． |  |  |  |
|  |  | hats and bonnets |  |  | ＇O，he won＇t mind that，mother．Ryer son is a thoroughly good fellow．Just let him sit down to pot－lock with the rest |  |  |
|  |  |  | mis the best mitie． | Alone from out the stubble piped the quall， And croaked the crow through all the dresmy gioom； |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | BUSIVESS CARDS <br> WEDDING CARDS， | Alone the pheasant，drumming in the rale， <br> Made echo to the distant cottage loom． <br> There was no bud，no bloom upon the bowers ； | us，any－ <br> ＇I shall do nothing of the sort，Alexan－ der，＇said Mrs．Hopgood，severely com | ty thousand dollars ！Pone Mary！How glad she will be to hear it ！I will ouy her half a dozen new dresses－in all kind ot | ， |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  | Wersen， |
|  | ${ }^{2}$ | the choortst phy coons | VISITING CAKDS， SHOW CARDS ball tickets， | There was no bud，no bloom upon the bowers <br> The epiders wove their thin shroude night by <br> The thistle down，the only ghost of foxers， | der，＇said Mrs．Hopgood，severely com－ pressing her lips．＇You know I do not ap－ prove of inviting company at any time． prove of iavitine company at any time， |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | handbille， <br> mercantlie letter heads， NOTE HEADS， | Amid all this，in this most cheerless air， <br> And where the woodbine shed upon the porch | get out of this scrape the beat way you can．＇ <br> But，mother－ <br> ＇I don＇t want any more discussion on the |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | ry to the bankers．， And I left－aliways in my dream－to ap－ pear before Sureto，Rustup \＆Co．，bat hal－ | 为 |
|  |  |  |  | Amid all this，the centre of the scene <br> The white haired matron，with $\qquad$ | subject＇said Mrs．Hopgood，dabbling away with the brush． <br> And Alexander went out，slamming the | mand I should be able to bring some kind of change．I must not throw this money |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | NOTE HEADS， <br> BHLL HEADS， <br> ENVELOPES， CARDR， CHECKS AND DRAFT： PROGRAMMES |  |  | to the wind．Certainly．Mary is a good girl，full of the very beat qualities，but then one little present would be enough As to |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | viting him to a hotel．I never did such a thing before，but I don＇t see how else I can manage．＇ |  |  |
|  | S．p．uower |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | from all leaks Aod 1 must put sonetbiogaside for rainy days，Wi．th beting heart1 walked into the baiks． | ＇Oh，do detbil，＇said the disappointei Midar Yow，Midus， 1 is a sponta dी दी |
|  |  |  | manfests， chrcular | bloom， <br> Her country summoned and she gave her all； Regave the sword to rust upon her wall． | ed order for iced champagne and dessert． And the upshot of it all was that Alexnn der Hopgond was brought in at eleven |  |  a ppeakin＇．＇Sposen when dat biler butheal we bof went ap in de air，come donf |
|  |  | trisements |  | And thrice Wur wowed to ber bis sable plnme Regave the sword to rust mpon her wall． <br> Regave the sword－but not the hand that drew |  | see you about the legacy of fifty thousand see you a dollars． <br> ＇All right，young man，the money is | efound de only <br> piece only thing lif ob de bont <br> hole us bof，but we bot <br> lidas，would you let go dat board，or wud <br> ou put me off an＇took it all r＇elf？Dat＇s |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | 为 |  |  | ou put me of an took it all y＇eolf？Dats question what I＇m a＇sposen． <br> Lace，kin you swim？＂be asked，after esitating a few moments |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | good，when the waiters were ouce more out of the touse，und the roll of the cab whells had died away．To thiak only to |  | ating a few moments． <br> Midas，ob scourse not．You know ＇swim．＇ |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  | ＇t＇s swim．＇ <br> Well，den Luce，my conshenshus＇pin－ ob de whole matteram，dat we wou＇t $\qquad$ |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Gules ani Soluthes． |  | ＇One hundred thousand dollars ！ <br> Beg your pardon，sir． <br> What is it now，Susan？ <br> Two other letters for you，sir．： <br> All right－thank you．＇ <br> ＇Ah one from Mary，and one from Wil－ liam．＇ <br> Poor Mary，she is indeed a true bearted <br> girl；but in my new position it becomes in |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | A WIFE＇S MISTAKE． <br> Mrs，Hopgood prided herseif on． E ing |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | her help．， <br> ＇Ob，mother ！＇piped Fannie，the young |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | one of the best housekeejers．She was one of those rayid honsewives who pursue an atom of dusi，as a lyunter might pursue a hom of dusi；as a hunter inight pursue | est girl，running down stairs in frautic baste，＇Elsie ain＇t here．＇ ＇Not here！＇ |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | ＇Not here！＇ <br> No，mother ；she hasn＇t been to bed at all－and there＇s a note on her table direct－ | camot receiv bef hereat one I |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | twee 1 |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | feliow，but |  |
| sma |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| ， |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | giotels and lirstaur |  |  |  | Mrs．Hopgood broke out into wild hys－ terical soboings． <br> Mr．Hopgood tead the hurriedly scrawl | $\begin{aligned} & \text { years seamed } \\ & \text { lying in a br } \end{aligned}$ |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | 0 |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | $\mathrm{C}^{\text {ma }}$ |  | Tie suabury americay |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | $\xrightarrow{\text { Cumb }}$ |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Mror Hop |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Oi course por Alusater Hopgod nas |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  | Ratn |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | $\left\lvert\, \begin{gathered} \text { ricb } \\ \text { eure } \\ \text { seen } \end{gathered}\right.$ | $\begin{aligned} & \text { RAPI } \\ & \text { mann } \\ & \text { erally } \end{aligned}$ |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | comel |  |
|  |  | Spatan amirir new tow of Fall mad witer |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | gusinss Caros． |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | IERS，FLOWERS，RI |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

