# SUNBURY AMERICAN.

VIRTUE LIBERTY & INDEPENDENCE

Established in 1840.
PRICE $1 50 IN ADVANCE.

SUNBURY, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 24, 1876.

New Series, Vol. 7. No. 49.
Old Series, Vol. 36. No. 49.



**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. Twenty-five per cent. monthly added to all new subscriptions outside of the County, or subscriptions not accompanied with the Cash. This is a rule from which we have found no reason to deviate in the slightest degree, and it is adhered to by all publishers throughout the country at a distance.



## Medical.

BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL.

DR. JOHNSTON.

Physician of this celebrated Institution, has discovered the most certain, speedy, pleasant and effectual remedy in the world for all

DISEASES OF IMPRUDENCE.

Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures, Affections of Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsy, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Trembling, 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 Habit 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 or charmed 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 man, 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 or 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 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 conubial 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 traveler 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 the enjoyment of Life Vigor and Happiness, is doomed to have him with ruined Health to sigh over the fulling disappointment.

Such, therefore, Dr. JOHNSTON pledges himself to preserve the most inviolable Secrecy, and in his extensive practice and observations from the Great Hospitals of Europe, and the first Hospitals of this country, viz: England, France, Philadelphia and elsewhere, is enabled to offer the most speedy and effectual remedy to the worst diseases of imprudence.

DR. JOHNSTON,
No. 7 S. FREDERICK STREET,
BALTIMORE, M. D.
Second side going from Baltimore street, a few doors from the corner. Fail not to observe number and street.

Letters received unless postpaid and stamp to be used on the reply. Patients should state age, and send a portion of the describing symptoms.

Beware of many Paltry, Designing and Ignorant advertising themselves as Physicians and ruining the Health of those who fall into their power. It is necessary to say we are connected with his reputable Diploma always hanging in his Office.

THE PRESS
This Establishment has been established many years, is known by thousands of persons of all classes of society, and is the oldest, most reliable and best known Establishment in the City. Beware of Quacks.


## 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.

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.

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 matter 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 Hoover's building, Market street, Sunbury, Pa.
April 9, '75.

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 Court 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.

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

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

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 in adjoining villages. The water at the well of the City Hotel is used in dispensing. No 1 wine used.

E. C. GOBIN,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.
Office on east Market street, opposite the City Hotel, Sunbury, Pa.
Prompt and careful attention paid to conveyancing.
May 14, 1875

G. B. CADWALLADER, Market Street, SUNBURY, PA.
Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Pocket Books, Dairies, &c.

WILLIAM K. ERDMAN,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
SHAMOKIN, PENN'A.
Collections and all other business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention.
Shamokin, Jan. 21, 1876.—1y.

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 the money refunded.
The very best Mouth Wash and Tooth Powder 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.

CLEMENT HOUSE, Third Street below Market, Sunbury, Pa. PETER S. BURRELL, Proprietor. Rooms neat and comfortable. Tables supplied with the delicacies of the season and the waiters attentive and obliging.
Sunbury, Jan. 22, 1875.

UNITED STATES HOTEL, W. F. KITCHEN, Proprietor. Opposite the Depot SHAMOKIN, PA. Every attention given to travelers, 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 he 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 accommodation of the public, is now prepared to serve his friends with the best refreshments, and fresh Lager Beer, Ale, Porter, and all other malt liquors.

## Business Cards.

INSURE! INSURE!!
J. S. Cummings,
In the Grafton Building, East Market Street,
SUNBURY, PENN'A,
Represents the very best Fire, Life and Accident Companies. Fire Insurance is his specialty. He represents such companies as the Ætna of Hartford; Royal, of Liverpool; Home, of New York, and Amazon, of Cincinnati, the most reliable companies in existence.
Mar. 10, 1876.—tf.

AUCTIONEER.
WILLIAM REESE
Offers his services as auctioneer in Sunbury and vicinity. Having had much experience, those having sales or vendues will find, by employing him, that he will sell goods at good prices, and that his charges are reasonable
March 10, '76.—6m.

WILLIAM WATER,
House, Sign and Frescoe Painter,
SUNBURY, PA.
Will attend to graining, painting and Frescoeing in oil, of churches, halls and private houses, at short notice. Jan. 28, 1876.—6mo.

COAL, FLOUR, GRAIN AND PHOSPHATE.
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.
I am also prepared to supply to farmers and others
THE NATIONAL SOLUBLE BONE.
This Phosphate is of a higher grade than is sold in this country, and is sold at a reasonable
J. M. CADWALLADER.
Sunbury, Sept. 10, 1875.—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 street, will recieve prompt attention, and money receipted for, the same as at the office.


## Miscellaneous.

MONUMENTS
AND
Grave Stones
On hand, and made to order.
Scotch Granite Monuments
Imported to order. Shop on Fourth Street near Market, Sunbury, Pa.
W. M. DAUGHERTY, Prp'r.
Sunbury, Jan. 14, 1876.

1875. FALL STYLES 1875.
IN
MILLINERY.
ALL the latest styles and novelties selected at the late importers' and jobbers' openings.
BIRDS, WINGS, FANCY FEATHERS, OSTRICH TIPS AND PLUMES, SILK VELVETS, VELVETEENS, RIBBONS, FLOWERS, etc.
HATS AND BONNETS
In Felt and Straw, and all New and Stylish, at
MISS L. SHISSLER'S
Millinery Store,
Oct. 15, 1875. Market St., Sunbury.

THE CHOICEST DRY GOODS
AND
MILLINERY
of Miss KATE BLACK, Market Square, north side,
Sunbury Penn'a.,
Will be found the most complete, attractive and cheapest store of
CHOICE DRY GOODS,
consisting of Ladies Dress Goods, Woolen Goods for Ladies' from the lagest establishments in the cities.
*LADIES & CHIDREN'S WOOLEN SHAWLS.*
Ladies, Misses' and Childrens' Woolen Goods, Silk Velvets, Ribbons, Sash Ribbons, Neck Ties, Kid Gloves, Fancy and Plain Hosiery, First Quality Zephyr and Germantown Wool.
--ALSO--
*NOTIONS AND TRIMMINGS*
IN GREAT VARIETY.
Gents' Gloves, Neckties, Hankerchiefs, &c. A full assortment of Soaps and Perfumery. An invitation is extended to all to call and see the choice selection. MISS KATE BLACK.


## New Advertisements


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.

WATCHES, JEWELRY & SILVERWARE.
John W. Stevenson,
Corner Third and Market Sts. Sunbury, Pa.
HAS completely renovated his Store Room, and opened the largest assortment of
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY SOLID SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
ever exhibited in this part of the State. Everything in the Jewelry line is kept in store.
Silver-Ware,
Bracelets,
Rings & Chains,
of every description and of the finest quality
Particular attention paid to repairing
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c.
HAIR JEWELRY made to order.
Sunbury, March 6, 1874.

JOHN H. SELL. JOHN M. SCHONOUR
SELL & SCHONOUR,
Second Street, Womelsdorf, Pa.
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC LIQUORS
WINES, BRANDIES, GINS,
Pure Old Rye Whiskey,
APPLE WHISKEY, CORDIALS, &c.
All Liquors sold gaurranteed as represented.
Orders promptly attended to and public patronage respectfully solicited.
SELL & SCHONOUR.
2d St., Womelsdorf, Berks Co., Pa.
Feb. 27, 1874.—1y.

New Millinery Store,
HERNDON, North'd County, Pa.
MRS. KATE MECK respectfully informs the public that she has opened a
NEW MILLINERY STORE,
on Front street, Herndon, where she has just opened an entire new stock of Fall and Winter Millinery Goods of the latest styles and patterns, consisting of
HATS AND BONNETS,
FEATHERS, FLOWERS, RIBBONS,
and all Goods found in a first class Millinery Store, which are offered at extremely low prices.
Ladies are especially invited to call and examine all the new styles, and ascertain the prices. KATE MECK.
Herndon, Oct. 15th, 1875.—6mos.

H. E.
HAAS' EXPECTORANT—The Great Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, and all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Will Cure, and often when apparently hopeless One bottle may not complete the work, but if the patient continues the use of the EXPECTORANT, taking in regularly, relief will soon be obtained, and a Cure made. PRICE 50 CENTS. Sold by all Druggists.
What a Physician Says.
GREEN BRIAR, Pa.
I dispensed your Haas' Expectorant among my patients, and it has proved more efficacious than any other medicine of its class that I have been using in my medical career.
Truly yours, I. LEO MINGLE, M. D.
Feb. 11, 1876.—3 mos.

## Book and Job Printing.

STEAM POWER
Printing Office
OF
THE SUNBURY AMERICAN
The Largest and Most Complete Establishment
in Northumberland County.
STEAM POWER PRESSES,
NEW TYPE,
NEAT WORK,
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.

### Moonlight on the Grave.

It shineth on the quiet grave—
Where weary ones have gone;
It watches with angelic gaze,
Where the dead are left alone;
And not a sound of busy life
To the still grave yard comes,
But peacefully the sleepers lie,
Down in their silent homes.

All silently and solemnly—
It throweth shadows round,
And every gravestone hath a trace
In darkness on the ground.
It looketh on the tiny grave,
Where a little child is laid,
And lighteth up the noble pile,
That human pride hath made.

It falleth with unaltered ray,
On the simple and the stern;
And showeth with a solemn light
The sorrow we must learn.
It telleth of divided lives,
On which its beams hath shone;
It whispereth of heavy hearts,
That brokenly live on.

It gleameth where devoted ones
Are sleeping side by side,
It falleth where the maiden rests,
Who in her beauty died.
There is no grave on all the earth,
That moonlight hath not seen;
It gazes cold and passionless,
Where agony hath been.

Yet, it is well! that changeless ray,
A deeper thought would show—
When human love pours forth the tide
Of unavailing woe.
It reaches us no shade of grief
Can touch the stary sky,
That all our sorrows lieth here,
The glory is on high.

## Tales and Sketches.

### THE MYSTERY AT THE FARM.

One morning Uncle Vernon said to his nephew Geoffrey: 'You have been studying too hard my boy. You must go into the country for a few weeks and recuperate.'

A few days after this Uncle Vernon received a letter in a cramped and staggering hand, from Abraham Knolls, saying that he would receive the boy at his house and take good care of him.

Soon after Geoffrey was on his way up the Hudson, landed at a long wharf, flanked by a wooden building, a village on the hill beyond, a group of idlers in muddy boots, watching the steamboat disgorge her cargo. In the foreground stood an old man carrying a whip, and peering about with keen eyes beneath bushy brows.—Geoffrey Vernon heard this remark:

'So you've took to summer boarders, hey?' from a clerk.

'Why, yes; my old woman thinks she would like to try 'em a spell,' replied the old man, rubbing his horny palms together.

Then Geoffrey knew by intuition that he was no other than Mr. Abraham Knolls, and a vague sense of homesickness stole over him.

They were soon on their way to the farm house, and the village and lake were left far behind. The way became more lonely and wild; they had crossed a bridge and the horses paused as if from habit, at a spring brimming into a trough. A man emerged from a thicket, looking down the valley, and then whistled a peculiar clear note. Then he approached the wagon.—The horses pricked their ears; the yellow dog slunk beneath the vehicle apprehensively. Mr Knolls was evidently disconcerted by this addition to the party.

'You back, Matthew? I suppose there ain't no use in asking where you've been last.'

'Wandering up and down the earth,' was the growling response.

'This is my only son, Mr. Matthew Knolls,' continued the old man, turning to Geoffrey.

The latter stared at the intruder, and decided that the son was a rough, surly person, with the bushiest beard and funniest hair he ever seen, nor was his appearance improved by a cast in one eye.—This scrutiny seemed displeasing to the object, who, scowling at Geoffrey, inquired, abruptly:

'What are you doin' with him.'

'A young gentlemen from New York, Matthew. Your mother wants to take summer boarders. The winter's been uncommonly hard on us here,' said the old man, in a wheedling, depreciating tone.

Through the gleaming the farmhouse lights appeared, shedding a dim ray among the black trees. A matron stood in the door, a large woman with a querulous smile, and behind her a slender girl, pale as a lilly, with golden hair, blue eyes that dilated as her brother, Matthew emerged to view, and a small, obstinate mouth. Home sickness pursued Geoffrey from the close sitting room, when supper was spread, to the parlor, a stiff and angular apartment smelling of varnish and dried leaves. In the chamber above the parlor, which was assigned him, low, plain, and clean, our traveler gazed dismally at the lamp on the table, and then out of the window on the almost palpable darkness of night, where the stillness was rendered only the more lonely by the hooting of an owl or the thrilling note of some insect.

'I am afraid it will prove an awful bore,' soliquized Geoffrey, with a yawn. The door had a lock but no key. He extinguished the lamp, and sank the into the depths of a feather bed, which almost suffocated him by its luxuriousness. Sleep succeeded — deep and dreamless. He awoke with a start, his heart throbbing wildly. Hark! Was it the very silence, an oppressive influence, which had awakened him? He lay still and listened.—The hooting of an owl was again audible, the curtain of the window flapped in the breeze. That was all. No; some object was moving slowly in the small room.—For the first time in his life, fear, in a mysterious form smote him, and the exclamation framed by his lips died away unuttered. The shape approached, bent over and touched him. Geoffrey held his breath. Was it ghost or robber? Like a gleam of light the remembrance of Mr. Matthew Knoll and the yellow dog slinking under the wagon came to his mind. The shape moved away again softly, and it seemed to Geoffrey that the door was locked from the outside. Yes, he was a prisoner: After that the silent house became permeated with sound; a muffled reverberation, like the swinging of a massive portal, shook the walls.

Sunshine chased away every sinister shadow. In the sparkling, dewy freshness of the morning the farmhouse was a commonplace dwelling enough, surrounded by green meadows, dilapidated barns, cackling fowls, and browsing cattle. Even the morning brightness could not conceal traces of poverty, however in the running to waste of impoverished land. Geoffry's door opened readily. He laughed at his fears, and when Mrs. Knolls inquired how he had slept, made a careless response.—He was ashamed of his cowardice. The girl Milley served him at table, while her mother talked aimlessly, in a rambling fashion. of the fresh butter, weather and scenery. Milly's face, of pearly whiteness wore a repressed expression, and there were shadows beneath the eyes. A curious girl, Geoffry reasoned, going about like an old woman, or a machine wound up by stern duty to a task.

Lilac bushes shielded an open cellar door outside. Geoffry, smoking a cigarette plucked a spray, dropped it, and ran down the steps to recover the flowers. Mr. Matthew Knolls was dragging a bag across the cellar floor. Milly touched Geoffry on the arm.

'Would you like to go over the farm?'

Geoffry retained two vivid impressions of that day. The girl Milly, in a straw hat bound about with grasses, resembled Ophelia; yellow hair escaped in tresses on her neck, and the blue eyes wore a startled and troubled expression. She walked along quietly, petting the cattle, and followed by the chickens. When they reached the brook a crimson flush swept over her face as a cheerful voice said:

'Good-morning, Milly.'

The speaker, a handsome young man, in a red shirt, with a scythe over his shoulder, had so much the aspect of an eager lover that Geoffry moved up the hill slowly. He was surprised to see Milly place her hands over her ears, as if refusing to listen and run after him. Geoffry observed her closely. Milly's inherent honesty and goodness were legibly written on the transparent fairness of her face.

'Your brother is not a farmer; his hands are too white. White is he?' demanded Geoffry, abruptly.

'He is mother's only son,' she replied simply.

'Look here; I don't believe in ghosts, you know, but somebody came into my room last night, and then locked the door outside.'

Milly plucked the daisies a moment in silence. 'Go away,' she said, suddenly.—'We did not expect him back when we advertised.

This was the first impression. The second was even more startling. Geoffry spent the afternoon following the brook above the house with a fishing rod. Watching the sunshine glance through the quivering leaves overhead, and the brown water whirl about the rocks, where tiny plants dipped their blossoms in the spray, Geoffry wandered on until he discovered a man on the opposite bank. The man, wearing a velveteen coat, sat with his back to the observer, reading a newspaper.—Geoffry was about to hail him, when the stranger laid aside the newspaper, and consulted a chronometer of red gold, with an azure shield on the cover. Geoffry beheld his grandfather's watch! He was so entirely overcome by this discovery that his wits forsook him. The watch stolen, forever lost down on the sea-board, worn boldly up here? The man had moved away. Geoffry crossed the brook just in time to see him enter the farmhouse. What was to be done? He spent an hour, flushed, excited and bewildered, recalling every possible aid of similar experience. Should he boldly claim the article? Who would take his part if he did? Milly and her mother were easily cowed by the son.—This son was evidently a bad man, possibly in league with robbers. Geoffry returned to the farm. The fowls were going to roost; twe cows were being milked.—It must be a nightmare.

He went to his room and threw himself on the bed. He could not face these people until he had decided what to do. He declined supper on the score of headache. Mrs. Knolls made him sip tea, and left him for the night. At eleven o'clock he rose, imbued with a sense of dangerous adventure. He would recover the watch and go away. Cautiously he made a barricade before the door of the table and two chairs, then taking his hat and pocket pocket book, opened the window and slid to the ground. Milly was speaking in the kitchen.

'I shall not desert mother, and I will never marry John Townly. He's an honest man, and we are not fit for him.'

'It's hard to be so poor,' interposed the voice of Abram Knolls. 'Matthew's choose his own ways, Milly.

'If the city chap's abed, its safe to turn the key on him,' growled Matthew.

The yellow dog sniffled at Geoffry, who patted the animal reassuringly. At the same moment a figure approached, raised the cellar door, and descended the steps. Geoffry followed recklessly, feeling sure that this was the man in the velveteen coat. The cellar was moldy and dark; the man groped among the barrels, and struck a match as he reached the door at the end. Curiosity held Geoffry spell bound. The rays of a lantern fell on the inner cellar, where silks, laces, and furs were heaped in confusion. The scale of the great watch dangled from the miscreant's pocket. Geoffry's eyes flashed.—The lad sprang forward, dashed aside the lantern, and wrenched away the watch.—Pure temper lent him requisite courage for the bold deed. As he rushed up the steps again a shrill whistle sounded in the cellar, followed by a responsive movement in the house.

He ran along the road, climbed the first hill, and paused to lood. A light was visible, flitting from window to window; a faint sound indicated the crash of forcing his bedroom door, then the lamp was stationery in his window. Heavens! if he were there facing Matthew Knoll and his confederate after after learning their secret! A second lantern twinkled in the barn; somebody was saddling a horse for pursuit. Geoffry fled, all the nights of romance of whom he had read, trooping about him. He was alone in the night.—If once Matthew Knolls overtook him, Uncle Geoffry would never know. A sob rose in his throat; he was in the clutch of brutal men afraid of his revelations. The sound of horse-hoofs struck sharply on his ear; he glanced wistfully toward the nearest house. Should he rouse the inmates? Instead he ran on, hiding in a thicket as the horseman galloped up and a doctor's gig passed.

'I am looking for a lad sent to us,' said Matthew. 'He's flighty sometimes, and his friends want it kept quiet. If you see him, pick him up doctor.'

'Dear me!' said the doctor, and drove away.

Geoffry's heart stood still. The rider went on slowly and cautiously, thus checking advance. Would Matthew Knolls ride between him and the lake until daylight, when he could be recognized? If he was pronounced crazy in advanced, the other would surely claim him. Seven miles becomes a pilgrimage when one is on foot and tracked by a mounted man. Geoffry knew that he must make the distance before dawn. He became an elusive pursuer, walking on when the horse's steps were distant, and yet this measure required great alertness, for the rider paused to listen, and occasionly dismounted to examine the ground.

Oh, the darkness, the frightful loneliness, the danger lurking everywhere! A misstep might hurl him into the rave below; a fall reveal his proximity to the enemy. Once Matthew wheeled about suddenly, and waded his house house in the rivulet to drink. Geoffry clung to the plank of the bridge, thus outflanked, within reach of his whip.

Dawn, cold, pale, yet deepening, with the village and lake close at hand. A tavern on the edge of the wood lured the rider; the keeper, just then, accoated him. 'Five minutes for liquor, Mr. Matthew Knolls,'' while a lad ran down the hill waving his hat to the steamboat already in motion, and sprang on board with the withdrawn plank.

Uncle Geoffry, sipping his coffee, was astonished by the advent of his nephew, who produced the watch.

'I found it!' Then followed excited explanations.

The two Vernons, accompanied by a detective, returned to the Knolls farmhouse.

'There is a cool thief with a cast in one eye, who comes from these parts,' said the officer. 'He's a mendicant sailor, a burglar, and a pickpocket in town. I didn't know he smuggled and robbed on the border, though.'

'That is Mr. Matthew Knolls, and he must wear false whiskers,' said Geoffry.

At the farm all was peace. The cellars contained cider and vegetables; the son had vanished; the old people were nervous and defected. Milly had gone to her aunt's until the wedding. Yes, she was to marry John Townly afterall.

'You must have been dreaming,' said Uncle Geoffry.

Geoffry the younger held up the watch in dignified protest. 'I did not dream this back sir.'

'Well you have earned it.'

In after years when illness attacked a sensitive organization it came to Geoffry Vernon in the delirium of fear, when Matthew Knolls, desperado, was pursuing him through the awful darkness, with solemn hills above and the rush of waters far below, and sometimes, across this darkness, gleamed a girl's face, like Ophelia's, yellow hair drooping on neck, and blue eyes forever terror-haunted.

## Miscellaneous.

### One Hundred Years Ago.

One hundred years ago, wedding tours were not fashionable.

One hundred years ago, the gin best known was not the cotton gin.

One hundred years ago, there were no Confederate Generals in Congress.

One hundred years ago, men did not die with Presidential maggots in the brain.

One hundred years ago, farmers did not cut their legs with mowing machines.

One hundred years ago, our mothers did not worry over disordered sewing machines

One hundred years ago, horses which could trot a mile in 2.14 were somewhat scarce.

One hundred years ago, their were no disputes about the impoliteness of street car drivers.

One hundred years ago, people did not enjoy the inestimable pleasure of growling about gas bills.

One hundred years ago, time and tide waited for nobody, and now no body waits for the time and tide.

One hundred years ago, "crooked whiskey was not known. Our forefathers took theirs straight.

One hundred years ago, every young man was not an applicant for a position as clerk or book-keeper.

One hundred years ago, false teeth were not considered very much preferable to the original grinders.

One hundred years ago, university boat clubs were not entered at pool sales like fighting cocks in a pit.

One hundred years ago, kerosene lamps did not explode and assist women to shuffle off their mortal coil.

One hundred years ago, men did not commit suicide by going up in a balloon and coming down with out it.

One hundred years ago, there were no Turkish harems at Salt Lake, and no Ann Elizas suing for a nineteenth part of a divorce.

One hundred years ago, England was not very far behind the United States in all that goes to make a nation powerful and progressive.

One hundred years ago, a young woman did not lost caste by wetting her hands in dishwater or rubbing the skin off her knuckles on a washboard.

One hundred years ago, wounded patriots were not driven from the public soup houses to make room for men who took up arms against the Nation's life.

One hundred years ago, there was no Boss Tweed to steal the funds of New York city with one hand and hold the reins of the Democratic party with the other.

One hundred years ago, the physician who could not draw every form of disease from the system by tapping a large vein in the arm, was not much of a doctor.

One hundred years ago, our fathers did not light their pipes with matches but carried fire in their pockets in the shape of a piece of punk, a piece of steel, and a flint.

One hundred years ago, the producer carried his surplus products to market on his horse, the products being placed in one end of the bag and the jug in the other end.

One hundred years ago, the right of the schoolmaster to "whip" was not questioned a deeper and more lasting impression was often made than with the blackboard.

One hundred years ago, there were no real black negroes in Congress—none darker than the New Orleans Democratic Congressmen were admitted to the first class.

One hundred years ago, [illegible] officer or other citizen could not [illegible] make the act respectable [illegible] prominent position in the [illegible]

One hundred years ago, [illegible] of the weather, on the first of January, was not telegraphed all over the continent on the evening of December 31st. Thing have changed.

One hundred years ago, people did not worry about rapid transit and cheap transportation, but threw their grain across the back of their horses and uncomplainingly went to mill."—*Toledo Blade.*

### "OUTSIDE SHOW"

HOW THE PUBLIC PENETRATE THE SHAM.

Women seem to labor under a strange delusion with regard to the effect of outside show upon public sentiment and social position. The daughter of a poor family appears to think that if she can wear a showy and stylish costume she excites admiration and achieves a place in "society." To accomplish this, she will 'compass sea and land.' Yet she fails in her object most disastriously, as she would soon be convinced could she hear the remarks of observors. 'Where does that girl get her finery? Her parents are poor,' says Mamma Millions, with a supercilious stare. 'That young lady will not do for a wife for my son,' says the prudent papa; 'she is so expensive in her tasts that she will keep him poor all his life.' Many a pretty and attractive girl has thus unconsciously lost a desirable alliance.

The same hallucination prevails in families. Urged on by his wife, a man to whom the most careful economy is necessary to enable him to support his family, and accumlate something for future needs, hires a fine house, furnishes it expensively, pays servants and perhaps sets up a carriage, with the idea that he can compete in social importance with the rich man, beside whom he lives. Infatuated mortal! there is not a man with whom he exchanges salutations, or a woman who calls upon his wife but shrewdly fathoms the depth of his purse and says, contemptuously, 'How can they keep up such a display upon such limited means?' Thus, the object for which the expense is incurred utterly fails, and the end, alas! is ruin.

Now for the remedy. It must lie in integrity and independence of character. That was a striking remark attributed to Gen. Sherman, that he left Washington because he could not live as others of his social position lived, without exceeding his income, and he would not ruin himself with debt. Had not Gen. Sherman independence enough to live as suited his means, whether in Washington or any where else? Has not the General of the Army, who never quailed in battle, courage to face a social folly, and give the prestige of his example in effecting a much needed reform? To the *very rich*, liberality in expenditure is becoming and right; let it be confined to them.

### Dangerous Soap.

We have remarked of late the introduction into the market under high-sounding names, of various strong potash combinations intended for laundry and cleansing purposes. One of the pre