# The Lehigh Register.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY HUBER & OLIVER AT ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS PER ANNUM.

VOLUME XIV.) ALLENTOWN, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 1, 1860. (NUMBER 44.



PREMIUM

## Cabinet Ware Rooms

*No. 29 West Hamilton Street, formerly the "New York Store."*

PRICE & WEAVER, having lately formed a co-partnership in the above business, respectfully announce to the citizens of Allentown and vicinity, that they have on hand a first-rate assortment of

CABINET WARE

of all descriptions, consisting of Bureaus, Side-boards Pier, Centre, Card, Dining and Breakfast Tables, also What-Not and Sofa Tables, Parlor Chairs, Spring-seat Rocking Chairs, Sofas, Piano-stools, Bedsteads of every description, together with a general assortment of KITCHEN FURNITURE, all of which they will sell at prices which defy competition in either town or country. They also manufacture to order every description of Furniture, and every article sold by them is warranted to give entire satisfaction, or no sale. So please give them a call and see for yourselves, at No. 29 West Hamilton street,—sign of the Venetian Blind. Also, always on hand, Tucker's Patent and Putnam's Patent Spring Beds. Also, all kinds of Looking Glasses.

N. B.—A complete assortment o Venetian Blinds always on hand, and made to order at short notice.

SIMON H. PRICE.
Feb. 25.—tf.] HENRY S. WEAVER.

## 1860.

*New Jersey and Pennsylvania.*

## FREIGHT LINE.

—FROM—

NEW YORK TO EASTON,
WHITE HAVEN, WILKES BARRE, AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS.

via the MORRIS & LEHIGH CANALS

NOTICE is hereby given that a regular line of covered Boats will be run from PIER 19, NORTH RIVER, (between Dey and Courtland Streets,) New York, the present season, through the Morris and Lehigh Canals.

The above line was started in 1859, as an *experiment*, and met with such encouragement from merchants and shippers as to induce its continuance on a more extensive scale, and with better organization; and they feel satisfied that with the facilities now possessed, and the *extreme low rates* offered, they can give perfect satisfaction to all who may patronize them.

Their connections with other transportation lines are as follows, viz:

At WASHINGTON, N. J., with the Del. Lack. & Western R. Road.
" EASTON, Pa., " " Lehigh Transportation Co., to & from Phila.
" ALLENTOWN, Pa., " " East Penn R. R. for Reading Pa.,
" WHITE HAVEN, Pa., " " Lehigh & Susq. R. R. for Wilkesbarre, Pa.

Until further notice their Boats will leave New York as follows:

For Wilkesbarre, via White Haven, every Saturday.
" Easton every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday.
" Washington, Daily, Sundays excepted.

JOHN OPDYCKE, Agent
For Easton, Freemansburg, Bethlehem and Allentown.

C. H. LANING,
General Agent.

Office, Pier 19, North River. New York.
March 28, 1860. tf

## News for the Public.

### Charles Keck,

Merchant Tailor in Allentown.

HEREBY informs his friends and the public in general, that he still continues on the

*Merchant Tailoring Business.*

No. 35 East Hamilton street, nearly opposite the German Reformed Church, in Allentown where he keeps on hand a

**Large Assortment of Woollen Goods,**

such as Cloths, Cassimeres, Sattinetts, &c., of all colors and prices. Satin and Marseilles Vestings. Summer dress goods for men and boys, all of which were selected by himself with great care.

As for Customer Work,

He will be ready at all times to make up any kind of Goods into Clothing for Customers, at the shortest notice bought elsewhere, and will be pleased to see his old customers return to him with favors. He further returns his sincere thanks to those who have always favored him with their custom, and trusts that he will be able to merit their friendship henceforth.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

He keeps on hand a general assortment of "READY MADE CLOTHING," such as Coats of every quality, Pants and Vestings. Such who are in want of the articles just named, will do well to call at his establishment, as he is satisfied to sell at a living profit while others do business to gain wealth. He will furnish a complete dress from $5 to $25. It is evident then, that it is to your advantage reader, to give him a call and judge for yourself.

He is in the regular receipt of Philadelphia and New York Fashion Plates, which enables him to cut for each according to his taste and fancy.

He invites the public to give him a call and examine his Goods and his Clothing—which costs nothing—and satisfy themselves of what is said above; further, he feels satisfied if this is done, it will prove to the advantage of those who have adopted the plan.

CHARLES KECK.
Allentown, April 11, 1860. tf

## NEW MUSIC STORE.

C. F. HERRMAN, Professor of Music, successor to Mr. J. Weiss, has lately opened his new music store, and keeps constantly on hand a splendid assortment of superior Instruments, Pianos, Melodeons, Violoncellos, Violins, Guitars, Flutes, Fifes, Accordeons, etc. Also all kinds of strings, Instructors, and music books. Any person wanting a gobd instrument will do well to call at his store, in as much as the Proprietor understands instruments thoroughly and will only sell a good article

Music Teachers, Organists, Music Friends, and persons desirous of cultivating their musical abilities, will not forget to call at 34 West Hamilton street, below the German Reformed Church, Allentown.

May 2, 1860. tf

## JOHN F. HALBACH
## JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Office on the west side of 2d. street between Hamilton and Linden Streets, has been appointed as Agent of M.L. Heller's European Express and Expedition, Commission, and Forwarding House, No. 3 Chamber Street, New York.

He writes or draws all Powers of Attorneys in the German and English Languages and forwards to all Germany and England. Also Passage certificates can be had at his office to Bremen, Hamburg, Havre, Antwerp, Rotterdam and London.

Allentown, August 31, 1859. —tf

*FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.*

## NELIGH & BREINIG'S
ONE PRICE

## CLOTHING HALL,

(Sign of the Big Lion,)
No. 20 East Hamilton Street,
(Opposite Moser's Drug Store.)
*ALLENTOWN, PA.*

NELIGH & BREINIG, feeling it an imperative duty to accommodate the public, found it necessary to procure a more commodious place of business, and accordingly erected a

PALATIAL CLOTHING HOUSE,

on the corner of Hamilton street, and Church Alley (Sign of the Big Lion,) of which they have just taken possession, being the largest, most commodious, and best arranged building for the business in Allentown.

The proprietors of this New and Magnificent Clothing Establishment, take pleasure in further announcing that they have also increased their tremendous Spring and Summer

*READY MADE CLOTHING,*

and are daily adding thereto all kinds of articles appertaining to Men and Boy's wear which will be sold at extraordinary low rates, as they go upon the principle that a "nimble sixpence is better than a slow shilling." Their stock of goods is the largest in the place, selected with a special view to meet the wants of the community, made up in the latest styles and most durable manner. Of all the Clothing Houses in Allentown, they offer the

Cheapest Coats,
Cheapest Vests,
Cheapest Pants,
Cheapest Overalls,
Cheapest Cloths,
Cheapest Cassimeres,
Cheapest Shirts,
Cheapest Collars,
Cheapest Bosoms,
Cheapest Neckties,
Cheapest Scarfs,
Cheapest Handkerchiefs,
Cheapest Hosiery,
Cheapest Gloves,
Cheapest Umbrellas, &c., &c.

Remember that at this store the lowest price is marked in plain figures on each garment. Plain dealing is a jewel at the Sign of the Big Lion.

CUSTOM WORK.—A large assortment of piece goods on hand. Custom work made with taste and haste, at prices cheap as the cheapest. Give us a call before you purchase elsewhere.

Having adopted the CASH SYSTEM, they are not compelled to provide against losses by increased prices. Buyers who pay cash are not required to make up the losses, of such as will not pay.

They are also Agents for G. G. Scott's and Thomas P. Williams', Report of Fashion.

March 7, 1860. —1y

## LYONS' PURE CATAWBA BRANDY.

HAVING received the agency for the sale of this Brandy in this section, we confidently offer it to the public as a pure and unadulterated article, as the following certificate will prove:

CHEMICAL INSPECTOR'S OFFICE,
26 Sixth st., bet. Walnut and Vine, Cincinnati, March, 1857.

This will certify that I have this day inspected two *separate* lots of CATAWBA BRANDY, one in *Barrels* and one in *Bottles*, manufactured by LAURITZE LYONS, and sold by his Sole Agent, J. Jacob, at the Depot, No. 97, opposite the Burnet House, and 149 West Third street, Cincinnati, and find them both *pure* and *free* from *all poisonous* or deleterous drugs, and as such have marked the same as the law directs. Given under my hand at my office.

[Signed.] HIRAM COX, M. D.,
Inspector of Alcoholic Liquors, &c.

The OHIO CATAWBA BRANDY not only equals, but even excels the best imported Brandies in purity and flavor. It is in fact the *best Brandy known.*—This statement is fully corroborated by the certificate of many of our most distinguished analytical Chemists, some of which accompany this circular.

The want of PURE BRANDY has long been felt in this country and the introduction of an article of such quality as to supercede the sale and use of those vile compounds hitherto sold under the name of Brandy, can only be regarded as a great public good. The CATAWBA BRANDY possesses all the good qualities claimed for the best imported Liquor, and is of perfect purity and superior flavor. It is therefore fully entitled to the patronage of the public as the above certificate has shown. We feel confident that its reception in this State will be as favorable as that which it has met with in the Great West, and that time is not far distant when the superiority *of our own Liquors* will put an end to their importation from abroad.

For Medical purposes this Brandy has no rival, and has long been needed.

☞ It is a sovereign and sure remedy for Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Low Spirits, Languor, General Debility, &c.

These Wines are made in the neighborhood of Cincinnati, and are *guaranteed* to be the *Pure Juice of the Grape*, and are eminently calculated for invalids, and persons who require a gentle stimulent, or as a beverage will be found equal, if not superior to the best imported.

Retail price for Brandy, $1 25 per quart Bottle. A liberal discount made to the trade.

Address. HARVEY BIRCH & BROS.
Druggists, Reading, Pa.
May 2, 1860. —tf

## MOUNT AIRY HOTEL.

THE undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has rented and now occupies the new

MOUNT AIRY HOTEL.

In East Allentown on the road leading from Schimpf's Hotel to the Allentown Iron Works. The House is beautifully situated, large and roomy, with first rate stabling and water close at hand.—Being somewhat experienced in keeping a public house, he flatters himself to be able to give full satisfaction to those who may think proper to favor him with their custom.

He will furnish his *bar* with the best of liquors, and his *table* with the choicest the market affords.—His bedding are all new, and cleanliness will be observed throughout his establishment.

He invites such of his friends who pass and repass his house, to give him a call.

JOHN WARG.
Allentown, April 11, 1860. tf

## EAGLE HOTEL.

CORNER of Hamilton and Seventh Streets, (Market Square) Allentown, Pa.

THE 'Eagle' is well situated for the accomodation of travelers. It is furnished in the best manner.

The Table is provided with the best fare the market affords, and the bar supplied with the purest and best liquors.

Farmers and persons from the country, will find the stabling and yard, as well as the Hotel, convenient.

☞ Omnibuses run regularly from this house to the Rail-road depots.

MOSES SCHNECK, Proprietor.
Allentown, January 4, 1860. 1y

DR. S. P. BLISS,
## DENTIST.
OFFICE OVER PRETZ, GUTH & CO'S STORE
*ALLENTOWN, PA.*

BUY YOUR
## HOUSE FURNITURE
*AT*
MALBURG & HAGENBUCH'S
## GREAT ESTABLISHMENT.

The Largest, Best and most Fashionable Stock in Allentown.

*READ! READ!! READ!!!*

THE undersigned have opened their NEW CABINET WAREROOMS, at No. 52 West Hamilton Street, near Hagenbuch's Hotel, in the borough of Allentown, where they have in store, of their own manufacture, a large assortment of

*FURNITURE,*

Consisting of
Dressing and Plain Bureaus,
Wardrobes, Secretaries,
Book Cases, Sofas,
Extension and other Tables,
Stands of every description,
High and low Cottage Bedsteads,
Cane Seat, Windsor and Rocking Chairs,
Settees, Looking Glasses,
of all sizes, and all other articles in his line of business.

Persons who are about to engage in housekeeping can procure a full outfit at prices as low, if not a little lower, than can be purchased elsewhere. All the Furniture is well made, and can be warranted to be good. Repairing promptly attended to.

MALBURG & HAGENBUCH.
Allentown, May 30, 1860. —3m

1860. 1860.
SPRING & SUMMER.
## ALL ABOUT HEAD COVERS.

Hats for walking, riding, driving;
Hats dull faces look alive in;
Hats for youths, light, airy, dashing
Hats for men of taste and fashion;
Hats for features bright and jolly;
Hats for faces melancholy;
Hats for figures broad and burly;
Hats for straight hair or for curly;
Hats for traveling, shooting, sailing;
Hats rain-proof in storms unfailing;
Hats for spring, twelve styles together;
Hats for every kind of weather;
Hats of silk, felt, straw, and beaver;
Hats that *almost* wear forever;
Hats for spa's and watering places;
Hats of styles to wear at races;
Hats with which a room to enter;
Hats for scenes of wild adventure;
Hats of many shapes uncommon;
Hats admired by every woman;
Hats to stand all kinds of mauling;
Hats distinct for every calling;
Hats light, pliable, elastic;
Hats less flexible and plastic;
Hats of quiet styles for pastors;
Hats round-crowned—your *knowing* castors;
Hats to suit each race and nation;
Hats unmatched for ventilation;
Hats for grown men—and for children;
Hats of beauty quite bewildering;
Hats that boys and Misses sigh for;
Hats, in fact, that babies cry for;
Hats for soldiers, hats for sailors;
Hats that grace the work of tailors;
Hats at THREE, FOUR, and FIVE dollars;
Fit for gentlemen and scholars,

At Hess' Great Hat Emporium, No. 33 East Hamilton street, nearly opposite the German Reformed Church. Straw Goods in all their variety, Ladies' Shakers, Ladies' Bloomers, Children's Hats, Children's Plain and Fancy Hats, Boys' Caps and Hats, Traveling and Sporting Caps and soft Hats. The assortments embrace a greater variety of styles than has ever yet been attempted in this branch of the business in Allentown.

SYLVESTER WEILER, Agent.
Allentown, April 18. —tf

## SPRING GOODS.

THE undersigned having just returned from the City, has now opened a full and new assortment of all kind of Spring and Summer Dress Goods, at his Store Room in the four story building, a few doors east of Yohe & Newhard's Hotel, comprising in part of Challi's, Valencia's, and Poil de Chevero of splendid styles and at prices never before offered. Continental Plaids, and Persian Delaines of entire new styles.

SHAWLS.—Stella Shawls of all colors, kinds and prices, so that none need go away without being suited and purchasing one of the handsome new Shawls.

SILKS.—Silks at prices never before offered in this market. Colored Silks at almost any price. And Black Silks of all kinds and qualities.

CLOTH.—Cloth Dusters, made of Cloth and Zebra Cloth. Also a fine assortment of Duster Cloth of various colors and shades. A splendid assortment of Black Cloth at prices to suit the classes, rich and poor. Also a fine assortment of fancy Cassimeres.

MUSLINS.—Muslins, bleached and unbleached at the lowest Market prices.

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS.—Carpets in Woollen and Cotton. At prices never before offered in this town, and Oil Cloths of all widths of the best quality.

COAL OIL LAMPS.—A fine assortment of the above Lamps, which we will sell at prices that will be an accommodation to the public. Also Coal Oil of the best quality.

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE.—A fine assortment of Groceries, such as Sugar, Coffee, Tea, &c. Also a large assortment of Queensware. Tea and Dinner Setts all of which we will sell as low as possible.

MACKEREL.—Mackerel in No 1 and 2, in whole, half, and quarter barrels. Salt in sacks and by the bushel.

☞ The highest Market prices paid for all kinds of Produce. All that are in need of any of the above goods, will find it to their advantage to call at the store of the undersigned, before purchasing elsewhere.

J. T. BURDGE.
Allentown, April 14, 1860. tf

1860. 1860.
## THE CAMPAIGN OPENED.
Who is to be the next President.

DOES not affect the people of Lehigh county half so much as who is to sell Goods cheapest in Allentown for the next year.

*THE LOW PRICE STORE*

Has been nominated by the people, and the Proprietors are determined to make the Race!!! We have just received a "Fresh Supply" of

NEW GOODS!

Direct from New York and Philadelphia, and have now a better assortment than any other Store in Allentown. Our stock consists partly of Black and Fancy Silks. Our styles of Valencias, Challeys, Irish Poplins, Traveling Goods, &c., Berages, Lawns, Ginghams, and prints, are new goods and fashionable, and very pretty too. Silks, Dusters, and Lace Mantillas, Sun Umbrellas, and Parasols.

Our Stock of Domestic, and "Fancy Goods" is complete.

Our Groceries are Fish.

☞ All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for Goods.

☞ We cordially invite all to call and examine our "goods and prices" at our New Store, No. 19 West Hamilton street, Allentown, Pa.

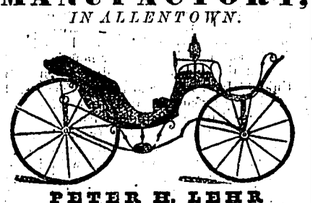
ROEDER & LERCH.
May 23, 1860. —tf

## Dr. J. H. Wilson

A GRADUATE of the University of Pennsylvania, having opened an office at J. Rex's Hotel, Hamilton street, East Allentown, (Mingo) respectfully offers his professional services to the inhabitants in its vicinity, and will answer to calls at all hours of the day or night.

May 2, 1860.

COACH AND CARRIAGE
## MANUFACTORY,
*IN ALLENTOWN.*



PETER H. LEHR

RESPECTFULLY announces to his friends and the public in general that he has lately commenced on an extensive scale the

**Coachmaking Business,**

n all its various branches, at the old stand in Eighth street, opposite the German Lutheran Church, where he is prepared to make to order, and also keep on hand,

*Omnibuses, Rockaways, Carryalls, York wagons, Buggies, Sulkeys, &c., &c., &c.,*

Which, for beauty and durability cannot be surpassed by any Coachmakers, in the State or elsewhere, while his terms are as reasonable as those of any establishment. He uses none but firstrate materials, and employs none but good workmen—consequently, he intends that the vehicles manufactured at his establishment "shall take the shine off" of all others made in this part of the country. He professes to understand his business by experience, and therefore assures himself that he shall be enabled to render satisfaction to his customers. Call and judge for yourselves.

PETER LEHR,
Allentown, May 23, 1860. —tf

THE ALLENTOWN
## FASHIONABLE
*TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT*
AND
## GENTS' FURNISHING STORE,

*53 East Hamilton Street, 2 doors below the American Hotel,*
ALLENTOWN, PA.,

RESPECTFULLY announce to their friends and the public in general, that they have just received a splendid assortment of

NEW AND SEASONABLE GOODS,

which will be made up to order on short notice in the latest styles, and in a superior manner; consisting partly of Black French Cloths of all grades, Blue, Brown, Olive and Green Cloths, French Habits, Bl'k Doeskin Cassimeres of all grades, Black Zambonn Cassimere—new style, French Silk mixed Coatings, Black and white mixed Tricot Coatings, Brown and white mixed Tricot Coatings, Drap Coatings, English Repellant Cassimere Coatings—Brown and Gray. A large assortment of French and English Fancy Cassimeres—elegant styles, Domestic Cassimeres of all qualities, a large assortment of Matelasse Vestings, Plain and figured Grenadines, Fancy Silks and Marseilles of all qualities, &c., &c.

All orders thankfully received and promptly executed at reasonable terms.

☞ Cash buyers will find it to their particular advantage to obtain their clothing at this establishment, as they will be sure to receive the best obtainable value for their money.

FURNISHING GOODS, such as Shirt-Waves, Cravats, Neckties, Silk and Linen H'dk'fs, Hosery, Gloves, Suspenders, &c.

Shirts made to order. We have made arrangements with Winchester & Co., of Philadelphia to take measure for shirts and get up in the BEST MANNER. Undershirts and Linen and Cotton Drawers.

SAMUEL HOATS,
WM. F. MILLER, Sup't.
April 18, 1860. —tf

## Lincoln, Hamlin & Curtin.

REPUBLICAN
## COUNTY MEETING.

THE Republican voters of Lehigh county, and all others opposed to the corrupt administration of James Buchanan; all such, as are opposed to the iniquitous Lecompton swindle, the federal usurpation and interference in local elections; all such as are opposed to the further extension of slavery; all such as are opposed to free trade; all such as are opposed to lavish expenditure of the county funds, and all such as are in favor of a protective tariff and economy in the Federal and State Administrations, and in the management of county affairs, are requested to meet in County Convention, on

**Saturday the 4th of August next,**

at 10 o'clock A. M., at the public house of B. F. BEISEL, in Upper Macungie township, Lehigh Co., for the purpose of preparing for the ensuing elections. A large attendance is desired.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.—Tilghman Good, William H. Gausler, Wm. W. Hamersly, William Maddern, Daniel C. Miller, Moses Wieand, Charles W. Wieand, Harrison Hower, Sanford Stephen, Wm. F. Mosser, Robert Oberly, Thos. Litzenberger, Joseph Mosser, Nathan Wetherhold, Elenius Kramlich, Benjamin Semmel, Nathan Wuchter, Ephraim F. Butz, James Singmaster, Solomon B. Ritter, Horatio T. Hertzog and Charles Schoonly.

July 11, 1860. —3t

HATS FOR THE PEOPLE!
## BERGER & KECK

HATTERS, No. 25 West Hamilton St., Allentown, Manufacturers and Wholesale and Retail dealers in HATS, CAPS, STRAW GOODS, &c., are now prepared for the SPRING and SUMMER trade with all the different styles of Hats, among them the celebrated Bonner and Genning's styles, of the best quarities and at such prices as to defy competition. We have on hand the largest variety of

**Seasonable Goods,**

ever offered in this borough, which we will sell at the lowest cash prices.

STRAW GOODS.—Of straw goods we have a very fine and choice stock, not surpassed by any in town. It consists of Mens', Boys' and Youths' Panama, Palm Leaf, Leghorn, Canada, Marlcaibo, Michigan, &c. A fine stock of Misses' Bloomers.

Our assortment of CAPS is one of the most extensive in the place, and we are adding to it almost daily. Customers may rest assured that they can be suited, as the stock has been selected from the largest assortments in the cities.

As all HATS are manufactured under the immediate supervision of the firm, they feel warranted in saying that for durability and finish they cannot be surpassed by any establishment in town.

☞ Country Merchants supplied at the lowest city prices.

Allentown, April 11. —tf

## Temple of Fashion.

HEAD-QUARTERS FOR HATS & CAPS.

### Christ & Saurs,

NO. 15 WEST HAMILTON STREET,
*ALLENTOWN, PA.*

HAVE on hand the best and neatest stock of goods ever before opened to the public. CALL AND SEE.

ODE TO STRANGERS.

Those mansions of bricks, oh say if thou knowest,
O'er which the gay standard of Fashion's unfurled,
Where the welcome is warm, and the prices are low'st,
And the Hats and Caps are the best and the cheapest in the world?

If not fly at once to CHRIST & SAURS', and betake you;
They best can assist you to bear out your plan,
They either have got or will speedily make you
The best HAT or CAP ever seen upon man.

Allentown, May 5, 1860. tf


### Grand Scheme of Emigration.

A. WELLINGTON HART.

The Brewers should to Malt-a go,
The loggerheads to Scilly,
The Quakers to the Friendly Isles,
The Furriers all to Chilli;
The little bawling, squaling babes
That break our nightly rest,
Should be packed off to Baby-lon,
To Lap-land or the Brest.

From Spithead Cooks go o'er to Greece,
And while the miser waits
His passage to the Guinea Coast
Spendthrifts are in the Straits;
Spinsters should to the Needles go,
Winebibbers to Burgundy;
Gourmands should lunch at Sandwich Isles,
Wags at the Bay of Fun-dy.

Musicians hasten to the Sound,
The surpliced priests to Rome,
While still the race of hypocrites
At Cant-on are at home.
Lovers should hasten to Good Hope;
To some Cape Horn is paine;
Debtors should go to O-hi-o,
And sailors go to Maine.

Hie Bachelors to the United States,
Maids to the Isle of Man;
Let gardeners all to Botany go
And shoeblacks to Japan.
Thus emigrate, and misplaced men
Will then no longer vex us;
And all that aint provided for
Had better go to Texas.

## THE OLD MAN'S STORY.

A THRILLING SKETCH.

I shall never forget the commencement of the temperance reformation. I was a child at the time, of some ten years of age. Our home had every comfort, and my kind parents idolized me, their only child. Wine was often on the table, and both my father and mother gave it to me in the bottom of the morning glass.

On Sunday, at church, a startling announcement was made to our people. I knew nothing of its purport, but there was much whispering among the men. The pastor said that on the next evening, there would be a meeting, and an address upon the evils of intemperance in the use of alcoholic liquors. He expressed himself ignorant of the object of the meeting, and could not say what course it would be best to pursue in the matter.

The subject of the meeting came up at our table after the service, and I questioned my father about it with all the curious eagerness of a child. The whispers and words which had been dropped in my hearing, clothed the whole affair with great mystery to me, and I was all eagerness to learn the strange thing. My father merely said it was a scheme to unite the Church and state.

The night came, and groups of people gathered on the tavern steps, and I heard the jest and laugh, and saw drunken men come reeling out of the bar-room.

I urged my father to let me go, but he at first refused. Finally, thinking it would be an innocent gratification of my curiosity, he put on his hat, and we passed across the green, to the church. I well remember how the people appeared as they came in, seeming to wonder what kind of an exhibition was coming off.

In the corner was the tavern-keeper, and around him a number of his friends. For an hour the people of the place continued to come in, till there was a fair house full. All were curiously watching the door, and apparently wondering what would appear next. The parson stole in and took his seat behind the pillar under the gallery, as if doubtful of the propriety of being in church at all.

Two men finally came in and went forward to the altar and took their seats. All eyes were fixed upon them, and a general stillness prevailed throughout the house.

The men were unlike in appearance, one being short, thick set in his build, and the other tall and well formed. The younger had the manner and dress of a clergyman, a full, round face, and a quiet, good natured look, as he leisurely looked around over the audience.

But my childish interest was all in the old man. His broad, deep chest and unusual height looked giant-like, as he strode slowly up the aisle. His hair was white, his brow deeply seamed with furrows, and around his handsome mouth, lines of calm and touching sadness. His eye was black and restless, and kindled as the tavern-keeper uttered a low jest aloud. His lips were compressed and a crimson flush went and came over his pale cheek. One arm was off above the elbow, and there was a wide scar over his right eye.

The younger finally arose and stated the object of the meeting, and asked if there was a clergyman present to open it with a prayer. Our pastor kept his seat, and the speaker himself made a short address; at the conclusion, calling upon any one to make remarks. The pastor arose under the gallery, and attacked the position of the speaker, used the arguments, which I have often heard since, and concluded by denouncing those engaged in the movement, as meddlesome fanatics, who wished to break up the time honored usages of good society, and injure the business of respectable men. At the conclusion of his remarks, the tavern keeper and his friends got up a cheer, and the current feeling was evidently against the strangers and their plan.

While the pastor was speaking, the old man had leaned forward and fixed his dark eyes upon him, as if to catch every word.

As the pastor took his seat, the old man arose, his tall form towering to its symmetry, and his chest swelling as he inhaled the breath through his thin dilated nostrils. To me, at that time, there was something awe inspiring and grand in the appearance of the old man as he stood, his full eye upon the audience, his teeth shut hard and a silence like that of death throughout the church.

He bent his gaze upon the tavern keeper and that peculiar eye lingered and kindled for half a moment. The scar grew red upon his forehead, and beneath the heavy brows his eyes glittered and glowed like a serpent's; the tavern keeper quailed before that searching glance, and I felt a relief when the old man withdrew his gaze. For a moment more he seemed lost in thought, and then in a low and tremulous tone he commenced. There was a depth in that voice, a thrilling sweetness and pathos, which riveted every heart in the church before the first period had been rounded. My father's attention had become fixed upon the eye of the speaker with an interest I had never before seen him exhibit. I can but briefly remember the substance of what the old man said, though the scene is as vivid before me, as any I ever witnessed.

'My friends! I am a stranger in your village, and I trust I may call you friends. A new star has arisen, and there is hope in the dark night, that hangs like a pall of gloom over our country.'

With a thrilling depth of voice, the speaker continued: 'Oh God, thou, who looketh with compassion upon the most erring of earth's frail children, I thank thee that a brazen serpent has been lifted, upon which the drunkard can look and be healed. That a beacon has burst upon the darkness that surrounds him, which shall guide back to honor and heaven, the bruised and weary wanderer.'

It is strange what power there is in some voices. The speaker's voice was low and measured, but a tear trembled in every tone, and, before I knew why, a tear dropped on my hand followed by others like rain drops. The old man brushed one from his eyes and continued:

'Men and christians, you have just heard that I was a vagrant and fanatic. I am not. As God knows my own sad heart, I came here just to do good. Hear me and be just.'

'I am an old man, standing alone at the end of life's journey. There is a deep sorrow in my heart and tears in my eyes. I have journeyed over a dark, beaconless ocean, and all life's brightest hopes have been wrecked. I am without friends, home or kindred, on earth, and look with longing to the rest of the night of death. Without friends, kindred or home! It was not once so!'

No one could withstand the touching pathos of the old man. I noticed a tear trembling on the lid of my father's eye, and I no longer felt ashamed of my own.

'No, my friends, it was not so once.—Away over the dark waves, which have wrecked my hopes, there is a blessed light of happiness and home. I reached again convulsively for the shrines of household idols that once were mine; now mine are no more!'

The old man seemed looking away through vacancy upon some bright vision, his lips apart and his finger extended. I involuntarily turned in the direction where it was pointed, dreading to see some shadow invoked by its magic moving.

'I once had a mother. With her old heart crushed with sorrow, she went down to the grave. I once had a wife—a fair, angel-hearted creature as ever smiled in an earthly home. Her eye was as mild as a summer's sky, and her heart as faithful and true as ever guarded and cherished a husband's love. Her blue eyes grew dim as the floods of sorrow washed away its brightness and the living heart wrung till every fibre was broken. I once had a noble, a brave and beautiful boy; but he was driven out from the ruins of his home, and my old heart yearns to know if he yet lives. I once had a halo, a sweet, tender blossoms; but those hands destroyed it, and it lives with one who loveth children.

'Do not be startled, friends—I am not a murderer, in the common acceptation of the term. Yet there is a light in my evening sky. A spirit mother rejoices over the return of her prodigal son. The wife smiles upon him who turns back to virtue and honor. The angel-child visits me at nightfall and I feel the touch of a tiny palm upon my feverish cheeks. My brave boy, if he yet lives would forgive the sorrowing old man for the treatment which sent him into the world and the blow that lamed him for life. God forgive me for the ruin which I brought upon me and mine.'

He again wiped a tear from his eye. My father watched him with a strange intensity and a countenance unusually pale and excited by some strong emotion.

'I was once a fanatic and madly followed the malign light which led me to ruin. I was fanatic, when I sacrificed my wife children, happiness and home, to the accursed demon of the bowl. I once adored the gentle being whome I wronged so deeply.

'I was a drunkerd. From respectability and affluence I plunged into degradation and poverty. I dragged my family down with me. For years I saw her cheeks pale and her steps grow weary. I left her alone amid the wreck of her home idols, and rioted at the tavern. She never complained yet she and the children often went hungry for bread.

One New Year's night, I returned late to the hut where charity had given us a roof. She was still up shivering over the coals. I demanded food, but she burst into tears and told me there was none. I fiercely ordered her to get some. She turned her eyes sadly upon me, the tears falling fast over her pale cheek.

At this moment the child in its cradle awoke and set up a famished wail, startling the despairing mother like a serpent's sting.

'We have no food, James—have had none for two days. I have nothing for the babe. My once kind husband must we starve?

That sad pleading face, and those streaming eyes, and the feeble wail of the child maddened me, and I—yes, I—struck her a fierce blow in the face, and she fell forward upon the hearth. The furies of hell boiled in my bosom, and with deep intensity, as I felt that I had committed a wrong. I had never struck Mary before, but now some terrible impulse bore me on and I stooped down as well as I could in my drunken state, and clinched both hands in her hair.

God of mercy, exclaimed my wife, as she looked up in my fiendish countenance; you will not kill us, you will not harm Willie as she sprung to the cradle and grasping him in her embrace. I caught her again by the hair, and dragged her to the door, and as I lifted the latch the wind burst in with a cloud of snow. With a yell of a fiend I still dragged her on, and hauled her out into the darkness and the storm. With wild ha, ha, I closed the door and turned the button, her pleading moans mingling with the wail of the blast and the sharp cry of her babe. But my work was not compleat I turned to the little bed where lay my older son, and snatched him from his slumbers, and against his half-awakened struggles opened the door and threw him out. In agony of fear he called me by a name I was no longer fit to bear, and clasped his little fingers in my side pocket. I could not wrench that frenzied grasp away, and with the coolness of a devil as I was, shut the door upon his arm, and with my knife severed the wrist?'

The speaker ceased a moment, and buried his face in his hands, as if to shut out some fearful dream, and his deep chest heaved like a storm-swept sea. My father had arisen from his seat, and was leaning forward, his countenance bloodless, and the large drops standing out upon his brow—Chills crept back to my heart, and I wished I was at home. The old man looked up and I never since beheld such mortal agony pictured upon a human face as there was on his.

It was morning when I awoke, and the storm had ceased, but the cold was intense. I first secured a drink of water, and then I looked in the accustomed place for Mary. As I missed her for the first time a shadowy sense of some horrible nightmare began to dawn upon my wandering mind. I thought I had dreamed a fearful dream, but involuntary opened the outside door without shuddering dread.

As the door opened the snow burst in, followed by a fall of something across the threshold, scattering the cold snow, and striking the floor with a hard sharp sound. My blood shot like red-hot arrows through my veins, and I rubbed my eyes to shut out the sight. It was—it—God, how terrible! it was my own injured Mary and her babe frozen to ice! The over true mother had bowed herself over the child to shield it, and had wrapped all her own clothing around it, leaveing her own person stark and bare to the storm. She had placed her hair over the face of the child, and the sleet had frozen if to the white cheek. The frost was white in its half open eyes, and upon its tiny fingers. I know not what became of my brave boy.

Again the old man bowed his head and wept, and all that were in the house wept with him. In tones of low and heart-broken pathos the old man concluded.

I was arrested, and for long months I ravod in delirium. I awoke, was sentenced to prison for ten years, but no tortures could equal those endured within my own bosom. Oh, God! no! I am not maniac I wish to injure no one. But while I live, let me strive to warn others, not to enter the path which has been so dark and fearful a one to me. I would see my angel wife and children beyond this vale of tears.

The old man sat down but a spell as deep and strange as that wrought by some wizard's breath rested upon the audience. Hearts could have been heard in their beatings, and tears to fall. The old man then asked the people to sign the pledge. My father leaped from his seat and snatched at it egerly. I had followed him, as he hesitated a moment with pen and ink, a tear fell from the old man's eyes upon the paper.

Sign it young man, sign it. Angels would sign it. I would write my name ten thousand times in blood, if it would bring back my loved ones.

My father wrote MORTIMER HUDSON.

The old man looked, wiped his tearful eyes, his countenance alternately flushed with red and a death-like paleness.

It is—no it cannot be, yet how strange, muttered the old man. Pardon me, sir, but that is the name of my own brave boy.

My father trembled and held up his left arm, from which the hand was severed. They looked for a moment in each others eyes, both reeled, and gasped—

'My own injured boy!'

'My father!'

They fell upon each other till it seemed their souls would grow and mingle into one. There was weeping in that church, and I turned bewilderd upon the streaming faces around me.

'Let me thank God for this great blessing which has gladdened my guilt burthened soul, exclaimed the old man and kneeling down poured out his heart in one of the most melting prayers I ever heard. The spell was broken and all egerly signed the pledge, slowly going to their homes, as if loth to leave the spot. The old man is dead but, the lession he taught his grandchild on the knee, as his evening sun went down without a cloud, will never be forgotten. His fanaticism has lost none of its fire in my manhood's heart.

A PAIR OF SUCKERS.—The Bridgeton (N.J.) Chronicle relates the following;

"Lewis and Sam D——, a couple of residents of this county, who loved rum and hated snakes, some years since went down to the salt marshes to mow. They hung their scythes, and were about to commence work, when Lewis proposed to Sam that they should take a quart of the drink provided for the occasion. Sam agreed of course and as it was a hot day and a hard day's work was before them, they concluded to rest a while under the shade of a tree and then take another drink in order to get a good ready on.

The bottle had passed two or three times, when Sam said to Lew, 'Let's drink the darned stuff up and we won't be thirsty after it.' It was a bargain, and between the two the balance was soon disposed of. A pause ensued; Lewis got on his feet, threw his scythe over his shoulder, declaring, 'I'll be darned if I'll mow without rum!' 'Darned if I do either,' said Sam, and with that they shouldered their duds and trudged home without cutting a swath."

☞ The foreman of the grand jury in Missouri, after administering an oath to a beautiful woman, instead of handing her the Bible he presented his face, and said "Now kiss the book madam." He didn't discover his mistake, until the whole jury burst into a roar of laughter.