BUY CHEAP! SELL CHEAP! AND DON'T BE AFRAID TO LET THE PEOPLE NOW IT, is one of our mottoes. We shall stick to it.

seant war upon the ROTTEN CREDIT SYSTEM.

makes howest people pay for the Dry Goods that s wear, is another principle upon which we do bush. We shall stick to that, ton. Remember, then, we or cash and so must sell for cush. DOWN WITH HIGH PRICES!

THE NEW YORK FOSTERS ARE COMING.
NEW YORK DRY GOODS ARE COMING.
NEW YORK PRICES ARE COMING.

MAKE WAY FOR THEM! MAKE WAY FOR THEM!

Our prices here are to be as low as at our three New York bity stores—as low as at our store in Troy, N. Y.—as low as at our store in Newark, N. J.—as low as at our store in Newark, N. J.—as low as at our store in Nort Wayne, Indiana. We retail nearly a million dollars worth of Dry Goods yearly. We can buy on this account mmense lots, and so are often enabled to self-our goods ess than other merchants buy theirs. We propose to rejointlouize the Allentown. Dry Goods trade—to crush out this property of the property of igh prices-to do away with the rotten credit system, an

g charged by "slow shilling" merchants. Unless stormy, we shall open MONDAY, APRIL 12th. Unless stormy, we shall open MONDAY, APRIL 12th, Look out for a grand rush. Look out for the cheapest goods ever seen in your city. Special bargains will be offered on that day. Many goods will be sold at cost, Arnong other bargains; these: Splendid yard wide muslin, 12th gents; Best Morrimack Prints, 12th cents; Handsome Fringed Towels, 12th cents; Large Linen Napkins, 4150 per dozen; Wide Table Linen, 50 cents, sold in town at 50 cents; Contest Best Spool Gotton 7 cents, sold in town at Incents; Double Width Alpacas 37th, cents, sold in town at 60 cents.

MONDAY, APRIL, 12th, NO. 19 EAST HAMILTON STREET, FOSTER'S

ONE PRICE NEW YORK CITY STORE. EIRE: FIRE: FIRE:

HO! HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS!

0, NO! 0, NO! NOT SO!

SCHREIBER BROS

NO. 10 EAST HAMILTON ST.

ARGUSE TO YOUR INTEREST, INSCRIBE ON YOUR SANNER GOOD GOODS & CHEAP PRICES.

Let us have Peace, in other words go to Schreiber Bro's

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRESS GOODS

SCHREIBER BROS. A failure to appear and answer is a forfelt of \$50 to you purket. But we call your attention to our assertment of

But we...

K DRESS SILKS, all qu...
PLAIN SILKS, all quite;
IRISH POPLINS,
FRENCH POPLINS,
ALPACCAS,
PLAIN AND
STRIPED MOHAIRS. BLACK DRESS SILKS, all qualities,

very largest assortment of shawls that we hav d—all the new styles. los' Sackings of all kinds, both plain and figured, at I prices. Haimoral Skirts, the cheapestever brought to Allentown, OMESTIC (1900b), such as bleached and unbleached octoing munifies, bleached and unbleached sheeting iteken, cotton and linen table disper, ginghams, checks and dicoes, as low as the lowest bovers of all descriptions, ur stock of Mourning Goods in such endless variety that ur stock of Mourning Goods in such endless variety that "stock of Mouroing Goods in such endless variety that rould be impossible to cumerate. For would respectfully invite attention to the fact we determined not to be undersoid, and will sell cheaper a nay establishment in Allentown. Ladies of Alborian and the self-cheaper and the self

IMPORTANT TO BUYERS OF

DRY GOODS.

THE "BEE HIVE,"

THE POPULAR DRY GOODS STORE,

920 CHESTNUT STREET,

PHILADELPHIA,

"PARIS CLOAK AND MANTILLA EMPORIUM"

J. W. PROCTOR & CO.,

Will offer the coming season at POPULAR PRICES FOR CASH, an entirely New Stock of

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS Including Spring and Summer Dress Goods, in the largest variety.

Black and Cohered Silks.

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('LOAKS, SACQUES, &c., in this department an unrivall amortment, at prices from \$5 upwards. SHAWLS OF ALL KINDS, Including Lama Lace Clonks, Sacques and Points, and various other goods adapted to the Popular Trade, which will be sold at

ECONOMICAL PRICES. We respectfully solicit an examination. Our prices are marked in plain figures—no deviation.

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THE "BEE HIVE,

NO. 920 CHESTNUT STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

A LLENTOWN SAVINGS INSTITU-

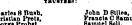
(Organized under State Charter in 1860,)

Money received on Deposit, and 6 per cont, interest al-lowed for one year. For shorter periods special rates will

ALSO, MONEY LOANED OUT ON FAVORABLE TERMS.

Banking House—HAMILTON STREET, mid-way be seen the Court House and American Hotel, opposite side

WILLIAM H. AINEY, President, JACOB S. DILLINGER, Cashier. TRUSTEEN:



Lehigh Register.

ALLENTOWN, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 7, 1869. VOL XXIII

(FROM HARPERS' MAGAZINE.) MY CHUMS STORY.

IV. -- CHOOSE FOR YOURSELF. While Chum had been telling stories instead WILL EVER APPEAR HERE of reading composition I had amused myself with taking notes in short-hand. I wrote out these notes at my leasure, and presented him with the manuscript. He grasped my hand and said not a word.

"There you are," said I. "You can send in your manuscript now, and save your stand-

"You're a glorious fellow," said he. "And I take back all the disrespectful things I've said about your old inkstand."

"The apology is perfectly satisfactory," said I, for whom he really meant it. "Now sit down and tell me your story for next month, and we will have that written out beforehand. After that, Chum, you must write

vour own. This was the way I came to report Chum's

stories. On composition day he marched in with all his papers; and when he was called on he rose with veritable manuscript to read from, instead of blank sheets.

"There seems to have been some mistake, this month. I observe that the other members of the class have written on various subjects. I have taken the one designated by you, Sir."

"By me !" exclaimed the Professor. "Yes. Sir : as I understood you. My sub ject is, 'Choose for Yourself.'

OLD MR. KREBB, having made his will in such a way as to bother the dear kin who begged him to make it, lay back contented in his bed, and after lingering helpless a short time, suddenly died. His widow occupied the eclusion of her mourning in endeavoring to decide whether she would continue a widow and enjoy the three millions, or accept some susband and lose the three millions. Mr. Krebb's brother occupied himself in wishing the widow would marry somebody straightway, and in wondering how soon it would do to offer his own hand, and thus endeavor to secure the fortune between them upon the best

terms for himself that she might grant. Soon after the old man made his will Marv Cairnes, the pretty Irish girl, who had been called in as a witness to the execution of the instrument, went home to spend a few hours with her invalid brother. When I say "home" I mean a snug lodging on the fourth floor of a retired tenement in the upper part of the town. where Stephen Merprise and his sister Susan

had their little apartments. The four sat all the evening in Stephen and Susie's sitting room. Susie was sewing. Stephen, as usual, was at work over his books, for he had always kept up his love for reading, although daily engrossed in his trade. Mary spent the evening in sewing for her brother, occasionally pausing to tell Stephen the meaning of some French phrase-she having brought some acquaintance with that language from the Continent, where she had once spent a scason in the service of an English family-or to

tell him of some English or Irish town she had The convalescent brother retired early, and aving his door ajar, asked Mary to sing him to sleep, as she had often done since she had come to him. She sang, in a sweet voice, ome quaint native songs, which put him soon to sleep, but quite waked up Stephen, who

had begun to grow sleepy over his books. Mary then prepared to return. "I must go back to my palace now," she said, gayly Oh! how short an evening is when there is only one in a week! It will be a long week

till I see these dear walls again." "We'll find you something better to do yet," said Stephen. "Why, you could teach! Here you've been teaching me half the evening. Why couldn't she teach,

"Not in this country, I fear," said Mary 'It would not be what they'd expect. I'm wkward enough where I am now. Every

hing is strange, so strange, here.' Stephen insisted on escorting Mary back to the residence of his late uncle. She was a brave girl, and declared herself quite able to go alone, but when they were fairly in the street she was so timid that she hardly could nuster courage to take the arm which he offered her. What an inconsistent, boasting, fearful little' heart-to brave the world, and then to be afraid of Stephen, only Stephen. And then, after she had taken the arm, there was another difficulty worse than the first. It was so very silent. It was not one of your On the contrary, it was a quiet, retired way.

noisy streets, full of bustle and distraction. rather lonely to walk through alone. But Stephen marched along and said never a word; and it got to be very silent indeed. Oh, for a noise, if it were only a cart; something to inroduce a subject, no matter what !

Mary kept her eyes on the ground, just as f it was necessary to do so on a bright moonlight night and on a good pavement! At last it seemed to the eyes which were looking down as if they were being looked at in turn by other eyes that were a little above.

Now that, of course, is very embarrassing. And the case becomes still more embarrassing ometimes. For observe, that when one's face is half averted it is difficult to see the eyes that are thus half curtained by the eyelids you must lean forward a little to do so; and then, if the eyes should look up just at that noment, if the fair curtains should be sudden

ly parted, and the inhabitant within look out upon you, you would feel caught, as it were. Wouldn't you, now? Come, be frank about t. Wouldn't you feel a little as if you had been peering in at some casement, and the fair inmate had appeared within and detected you attempting to spy out the contents of her bou-

Very well; then you know how Stephen felt when Mary looked up. Now I am not able to state any reason why one pair of innocent eyes may not look at an- fast." other pair of innocent eyes without you and I spending a whole page upon the phenomenon.

I go further, and say that I am unable to deine the process by which one pair of eyes knows that the other pair of eyes is looking in is not merely casting a casual glance upon the casement, as it were, and thinking, peraps, of nothing at all, but actually looking in. Now this is a more important question than t seems to be, for I have a theory which may explain it. In accordance with what I have read in scientific works of the purely mechanical, chemical, and electrical constitution of man, I have conjectured that when two pairs see, her brother is one of Stephen's workmen, difficulty disappeared as he got on with his proceeding in opposite directions in precisely the same path; and these rays-whether undulatory or corpuscular makes no difference to more time to care for him." my theory-these rays must agitate and perthe precise conjunction in which they meet, smiling.

and it is not strange that a ray of light, perturbed or agitated in a peculiar manner, should when impinging upon the retina, affect the nerves of vision in a peculiar manner, and produce interior effects in the cerebral convo-

utions of the most peculiar character. If man be such a perfect, admirable machine, this theory can easily be tested by a simple experiment, which I mean to try. A pair of glass eyes should be taken, and placed so as to cast their rays of reflection precisely in the same path as the axis of vision of some susceptible young person. If it should be found that a pair of glass eyes, or, better still, two little round mirrors, under the proper conditions of position and light, should produce the same neculiar excitement of the retina, and awaken in the mind the tenderest emotions, then my theory will be established; and we

cal theory of human nature. Now when one is caught looking in at win dows, it is very proper to make an apology; and the best apology is to have an errand, or to pretend to have one, which is sometimes

shall, moreover, have a triumphant confirma-

tion of the mechanical, chemical, and electri-

better still. So Stephen spoke. But he did not speak very boldly, either. He said, "I should like he said, by way of preface, "about our subject to know what you were thinking about, Mary ?"

What a foolish question! And under such circumstances, too. To pretend that that was | bad." what he was "looking in at the window" for If that was what he wanted, why didn't he ask her at the outset in a straightforward way, instead of looking at her rosy face and drooping eyelids for whole minutes at a time with out saying a word?

"Couldn't you tell me, Mary?" he added cently, after waiting for a reply.

Now why should he say "Mary?" Be-

cause, mind you, nobody else was near; and if he had not, she still would have understood that she was addressed. But "Mary" is a very pretty name, and it sounded very pretti-

"I was thinking," said Mary, "I-I was thinking that—that you did not come to your uncle's house. I was wondering why you did not go to see your aunt now."

"I never went there but once, when Mr. Krebb was living," returned the young man 'I was not welcome. He was very busy with his money, and he did not want to see us. That's a good reason, is it not? They never cared for us. I don't suppose that my aunt knows that we are in New York.

"That was a good reason," replied the girl. "But now? Now he is gone, and his poor wife is left alone. She has a great many acquaintances, but I don't think she has many riends. It's a very large house, but it's near ly all shut up, dark and deserted. When I think how kind you were to my brother when he was in trouble, yes, and to me too, when I came all alone and destitute to take care of him-you see I was wondering why you did not go to comfort your aunt.

"Do you think I ought to go?" "I did not say that. I said I was wonder

ing why you did not." "I said I would not. I said I would never

"Then I think so too," said Mary, looking up with a frank smile straight into the eyes that had embarrassed her before. Stephen left his companion at the basement

door of the great house, and bade her good night. The next day with Susie he rang at the front-door, and was shown into the parlor. Mrs. Krebb received them with unexpected cordiality. After some time spent in conversation about the death of Mr. Krebb, and in recalling reminiscences of the days when Stephen and his sister had been her pupils, Mrs. Krebb led the conversation to the subject of

by explaining its provisions. "That's a singular will," said Stephen "Yes," said Mrs. Krebb; "his brother inerposed and induced him to change his original intentions. I think it was all owing to

his interference.' "It was quite unnecessary to mention my name in it." said Stephen. "Perhaps you may not know that a short time ago, in pursul haps, actuated more by the desire of protecting Mr. Krebb the amount she had received from | and he made it a condition that he should no him, with interest. I did not expect he would receive it; but he did. If it had pleased him to return that amount to me I should have

thought it very just; but I never shall claim Mrs. Krebb's eyes sparkled at the idea of Stephen's so readily disavowing any expectaions under the will, and she replied, "Indeed, that shall be repaid. It would be very

so business-like in all his ways. But I am sure he meant no unkindness. "No," replied Stephen, "I did not mean

to ask even that. It would have been very well for him to have provided for it; but he did not; so let us say no more about it." This seemed to close this subject of conver-

sation. They talked afterward of Mr. Krebb's illness; and Mrs. Krebb inquired, with much kindness of manner, into their circumstances. and Stephen's prospects in business. Here he was quite at home; and from his enthusiastic accounts of his work, and his hopes of advancement, one would hardly have inferred that he had just stripped himself of the last dollar of his savings to repay the uncle.

Mrs. Krebb made very warm offers of assist nce and friendship to the young people, for which Stephen thanked her, while Susie looked around upon the grand parlor, with its paintings and its piano, and wished the will had been a little different, as it might have been just as well as not.

." No, thank you," said Stephen, after Mrs. Krebb had said that they must be friends, and had offered to lend him money for his business.

"And is there nothing I can do for you?" youth with nothing. Susic funcied that she low was prepaired to threaten as well as to ceame perhaps a little more carnest in offer. coax. ing as Stephen became more distinct in de-

clining. you give Mary Cairnes two evenings out in

friend of hers ?" to see him. He is better now, but she needs

"Yes, she shall have two evenings a week, share of the mone!" turb each other in a manner quite peculiar to or three, if Susie aske it," replied Mrs. Krebb,

So they came away. "I should like to live in that house," said furnished. Such a library, too, for you, Ste

phen, in the back-parlor. "I'm sorry to hear you say so, "said Stephen. 'I don't want it. We'll have one of our own one of these days."

"But what a will !" said Susic. think of your working so hard without wishing that his brother was—was dead, and auntie was married again. It's positively wicked, I know; but I can't help it." "Then don't think of it," said Stephen.

We'll not go there again.' "Why couldn't he have divided his proper ty, and made us all happy, instead of tantilizng every body with it ?" What right has any man, Susie, after he is

world, and ought to be at the disposal of the living ?'' "It was his own, Stephen, to do with as he

densed. **

"Yes, Susic, while he lived; but it is no his now. And we don't know what would lease him now Solfishness perpetuate itself: but if it pleases him now to look back from an other world, and see how he has tied the hands and entangled the happiness of living, active people for years to come-for a lifetime-if that pleases him now, he must be among the

"Oh, Stephen, don't talk so !" "Yes, Susie; it may have been his will will now. It's a vicious will. Why should your interests." the law give a dead man arms to reach back from another world and hold on with an unchangeable grip to the possessions he left be hind, and ought to have relinquished here Why should he have the power to hold on to

change it ?'' "If he had divided his property it would have united us all," said Susic; "but he has forbidden the division, and we are all divided

instead.' "Yes," said Stephen. "Money carned is a clear property, but money bequeathed is like reasure-trove-the finders never agree. Merc uck makes friends quarrel. Here, now, is a happy family! Mrs. Krebb wishes Mr. Harry would die, and Mr. Harry wishes Mrs. Krebb yould get married; and both of them hate s, I dare say, because if we were not in existence they would have fared better. And we vish them both to forfeit the property, and pegin to despise the memory of the old man who left it. The law is wrong that permits his old skeleton to stand for years in the family circle, directing what we shall do and what we shall not do. The worst of it is, we can't help ill-feeling. It is irresistible. It would cost us three millions to feel like Christians. "We will feel like Christians," said Susie,

putting her little foot with emphasis on the payement : "and I wish our names were not mentioned in the will." "I am glad to hear you say so," said Ste-

phen; "and now let us forget it all." If you think that Stephen was unnaturally philosophical in this you are quite correct, and enter the house again-never. But Susie says | he half thought so himself. His mind did not long hold to the resolution He soon began to see more of the other side of the question, and the more real and tangible the great fortune seemed as he thought of it, the more vexatious seemed the freak that had debarred his sister and himself from their law ful and immediate share in his uncle's estate. He shortly came to the conclusion that, although he would not care for himself, it was

his duty as toward Susie to assert some claim, if any were sustainable. He was in this mood when old Mr. Harry Krebb called upon him to endeavor to enlice his co-operation in the event of a lawsuit. Mr. the will, and astonished her young relatives Krebb gave such an account of the circumstances under which the will was made, and of the old man's weakness and eccentricity, and of the legal opinions he had obtained to the effect that the will itself was void on this account, that he induced Stephen to consent to

join him in bringing an action to set the will aside. In giving this consent Stephen was, per ance of my mother's dying request, I offered his sister's rights than of asserting his own be called on to give a day of time or a dollar of money to the litigation. Mr. Harry was much pleased to secure thus the entire management of the case to himself; and Stepher went through the formality of making oath to the bill of complaint, in which it was alleged that he was informed and believed that the testator was not of sound mind and memory, and was not capable of making a will. Mr generous in you to be satisfied with what I am | Harry's lawyer, who attended to administer sure is no more than justice. Mr. Krebb was the oath, congratulated the young man upon being a plaintiff in one of the greatest lawsuit of the age; and, if the truth were told, Stephen, with all his appearance of indifference, felt as if he had taken another step upon the

ladder of life when he saw his name affixed to the papers in Krebb against Krebb, and thought of the possible consequences of such an act. As for Susie, she was at first more pained at the idea of combining to prosecute her aunt than pleased at the hope of success; but she soon econciled herself to the position of a plaintiff. and wondered how soon they would go to the

court and hear the verdict. As for Mary, imagine how glad she was to get two evenings a week with her brother When Susie told her of the brilliant contingencies which opened before them tears of joy filled her eyes, which always beamed with gratitude upon those who had befriended her rother. But Stephen thenceforward found her less social and communicative than before, and more impatient than ever that her brothe

should be able to move. Old Harry Krebb, armed with his bill o complaint, and the appropriate writ or process to commence the great suit of Krebb against "I thank you; but I could not borrow. I Krebb, went one fine day to call upon his sisterhad better work my own way, and not too in-law. He determined that she should be either his wife or his defendant, and he resolved to press a suit in one sense or the other. said the woman with three millions to the To make a sure thing of i, the crusty old fel-

Mr. Harry dined at his club, and spent as Mr. Harry dined at his club, and spent an hour over his wine in meditating on the policy he should pursue in conversing with the widow. The deep fellow got so deep that when he rose to go and seek Mrs. Krebb he was full of love and law in a strange mixture. At first he had been uncertain whether it were wiser to threaten first and offer afterward, or to offer first and threaten afterward. This difficulty disappeared as he got on with his wine, and he soon found the most opposite sentiments comfortably commingled. In the fullness of anticipated triumph he said to himful to the soon away, whether he made a long that the sound whether the made a long that the soon are the law is the sound the most opposite sentiments comfortably commingled. In the fullness of anticipated triumph he said to himful the soon away, whether he made a long that the soon away whether he made a long that the soon are the law is the sound that the soon that he soon to the soon and the most opposite sentiments comfortably commingled. In the fullness of anticipated triumph he said to him "Yes, ma'am; there is one thing. Could he should pursue in conversing with the "Mary Cairnes! my waitress! are you a was full of love and law in a strange mixture. Stephen blushed, and Susie interposed. wiser to threaten first and offer afterward, or of eyes thus meet so that the axes of vision of and he was badly hurt, and Stephen was tak- wine, and he soon found the most opposite ach precisely coincide, as they must do in the ing care of him when Mary came out from Irc. sentiments comfortably commingled. In the fullness of anticipated triumph he said to him-self, as he swaggered along toward her house, "Sink or swim, marry orsue, bride or defendact of looking in, we have two rays of light land to nurse him. They have been very un-fullness of anticipated triumph he said to himfortunate. And she has only the one evening self, as he swaggered along toward her house,

presence of the widowed millionsire. "What does this fellow want?" thought Susic. "I never saw any thing so finely Mrs. Krebb, as Mr. Harry swayed across the room, kissed her hand, and made as if he

would sink on one knee before her. "Dearest Margaret," saidhe, "I have come to avow my heart, and to propose a happy settlement of all our differences, to declare the sentiments with which your beauty and worth -your worth, I mean personal worth, I do not allude to property—have inspired me." The horror with which the lady drew back from him glimmered dimly into the excited mind of the lover, and admonished him that

he was getting on too fast. "Yes, dearest one-for so I must call you, and I know you will not forbid me till you have heard me. Yes! I have come to tell you of the dilemma in which you stand, and to lead and gone, to control what is left in the offer myself to deliver you, if you will accept

> is a lawsuit about to be commenced, to set aside the very extraordinary will your late husband made. I am informed and believe, as deponent saith, that it was fraudulent and void. "Who says that?" said Mrs. Krebb, indig-

"Yes, dearest, there is a combination—there

nantly. "How dare you?" "Deponent saith," responded the old fellow, with a shrewd look. "It's only the language of the law, my dear; the law talks very bad, sometimes; and the worst of it is that what the judge asks the witness must tell. I was in the room when the will was made. It will not when he made it, but I don't believe it's his be my fault if I am made to appear against

me.

Mrs. Krebb was silent. "Your late husband," continued the brother, has condemned you to be a widow, and left you to fight your battles alone. I can set you free in the sweet bonds of matrimony. You his will when he no longer has the power to would not lose any thing by uniting your fortunes with mine. , Together we could defy any opposition."

"I do not believe a word of it," said the widow. "There is no one but yourself to in-terfere with me. The Merprises are content. What do you want? What do you mean to

do ?".
"Ah! my dear Margaret, I must either agree with you or agree with the rest of the family. I must either stand by the will or yield it up. I come to you to propose that—to propose—yes, in short, to propose—that's it. If you will have me, I am yours; and we can easily arrange details about the property on countable terms. details about the property on equata But otherwise I must go against the But otherwise I must go against the Will aimset it aside. In other words, my dear, I come with a ring in one hand and a writ in the other, and you must choose for yourself."

Mrs. Krebb broke into a merry laugh, during which her odd suitor stood rather sheepishly awaiting her answer. She was divided between indignation and a sense of the luddrague, and she half laughed, half scowled-her

crous, and she half laughed, half scowled, he reply:
"Show me the writ and show me the ring, and I will choose very soon."
"There's the writ," said Mr. Harry, reluctantly drawing it out. "I haven't any ring

"Never mind the ring to-night," responded the lady. "Leave me now, and I will give you my answer to-morrow, after I have read this."

"I can not leave it. I must take it with me."
"No! If you want my answer leave it, and

I will respond to your proposal to-morrow. And now good-night, Harry," sheadded, look-ing at him with momentary toleration, and offering her hand.

She led him to the door and shut him out into the hall. She heard him groping for his hat and stick, for though the hall was lighted his eyes were hazy, and at last he closely the outer door, and his uncertain feet descended.

The servants' conjectures proved to be so Susk, and at last he closely the outer door, and his uncertain feet descended.

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"It seems to me that your story is rather long," interposed the Professor, rapping on his desk to enforce the interruption. "The hour

s up."
"Let him go on," said the boys, in a ger

eral chorus.
"It is rather long," said Chum, gravely,
"Or rather it was, but it is getting shorter every "Him!" ejaculated the Professor. "It is time for me to go," looking at his watch "Any of the class can go who wish to. Can't you tell us in a few, words how it ends? It's a pity to leave it filtere."
"In a few minutes 1 can, Sir," responded Chum. "The Death and Marriage column, you know, is always a short one."
"Well! well! Go on. You may as well read it all while you're about it."
Nebedymoused to leave the class-room; and "Im !" ejaculated the Professor.

Nobody moved to leave the class-room; and all settled ourselves to hear the conclusion

Chum resumed his reading:

We left old Mr. Harry descending the steps of the Krebb mansion. On his way home the half-tipsy man was run over in the street, and did not live to receive an answer to the dilemma which he had proposed to the widow. The decease of this dashing old beau was lamented only by his creditors—those faithful friends who hold that while there is liope, and who never say die unless tiely can get their money by saying it. These—for many such friends he had—mourned his untimely end. Mrs. Krebb felt unspeakably relieved, and even Stephen and Susie thought with satisfaction that one obstacle was removed. It will not be expected that one who is not yet even a buchelor of arts should be able adequately to describe the play of those tender emotions which undergraduates are presumed never to have experienced. I must therefore say bluntly, as a parrot would blurt it out, not knowing what it means, that Stephen was in love with Thomas's pretty sister, and Mary has since as good as acknowledged that if it had not been for the bugbear of a fortune hanging over his head they would have made a match of it straightway. But she, binshing girl, had her own ideas about station in life, and keeping her own place: and while she pelhaps confessed to herself that she liked Stephen poor, and even Stephen as a master-workman, she was outte disconcerted by the Chum resumed his reading: and keeping her own place: and while she perhaps confessed to herself that she liked Stephen poor, and even Stephen as a masterworkman, she was quite disconcerted by the thought of Stephen as a millionaire. Stephen himself was not long in conjecturing her heart. It would be a very charming narrative, were I capable of tracing it, to describe the courtship of this poor-young-possible-rich man. Living in his garret, working at his trade, thinking himself prospered when the end of a month left a few dollars surplus; and triumphing in Mary's genial congratulations thereat, and yet in his poverty hampered with a capricious possibility of a fortune which threatened to break all the prospects of his love. He found he could not get on either with his work or his love unless he resolutely foreawore all such expectations, and kept himself doggedly in the

could not get on either with his work of his love unless he resolutely foreswore all such expectations, and kept himself doggedly in the hard path of self-reliance. So he refused to continue the suit against the will when it was suspended by Mr. Harry's death, and declared himself quite indifferent to I will not say but that after he felt himself

I will not say but that after he felt himself quite secure in the affections of his modest Mary he intended to make a new attempt to dlaim the fortune; but meanwhile he stuck well to his work; and after some objection he consented that Mary should, for a time at least, continue at service

"Sink or swim, marry or sue, bride or defendant, kisses or costs, by Heaven I'll have my share of the mone!"

On this swelling wave of exulting resolution this brave but poor lover was floated into the or two afterward Mrs. Krebb went away alone in her carriage, and came home late in the afternoon. The coachman said she went to afternoon and Susie should account the rational station, and required him to await the rational station. The next day some one was heard to enter the claim in case of my marriage. Supposing the rational station and they began to rise.

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house and pass up stairs. Mrs. Krebb said nothing to the servants of any visitor, and their curiosity was appealed to strongly by the circumstances.

It is a very curious feeling, that—the dim consciousness that something unknown is going on in the very circle of your own household. The sense of being on the outside of a secret penetrates the calmest mind, and quickens the perceptions of all the senses. Servants live in this continual condition, and it is not to be alleged against them as a sin, if the retina of the then coding women to the least variation in sound from the coding women monotony of routine. Nor is there can't calculate the value of your mysteries. I

ative, of the least variation in sound from the ordinary monotony of routine. Nor is there any more exciting phase of this feeling than that which is aroused by the conviction that Somebody is in the house. Somebody! Treads come to be as well known as tones of voice. A tremor of the floor is either understood as plainly as a door-bell, or it makes you hold your breath and say, "It sounds as if Somebody yere in the house!"

The belief began to prevail below stairs in Mrs. Rrebb's mansion. But in proportion as the subject grew interesting to the cook and the coachman, it grew disagreeable to Mary Cairnes, who had less fancy for footfalls and keyholes and circumstantial evidence of scandals. She resolved, after a few days of these suspicions, to leave the house, and went up stairs to avow her determination to her employer, and ask for a recommendation. Mrs. Krebb had the best of reasons for acceding to this request without inquiry or objection and the subject grew interesting to the cook and the conchman, it grew disagreeable to Mary Cairnes, who had less fincy for footfalls and keyholes and circumstantial evidence of scandals. She resolved, after a few days of these suspicions, to leave the house, and went up stairs to avow her determination to her employer, and ask for a recommendation. Mrs. Krebb had the best of reasons for acceding to this request without inquiry or objection, and gave her leave to go immediately. She opened her port-folio, and taking a scrap of paper, wrote her a good character, paid her in full and bade her good-by. Mary, surprised and greatly relieved to be thus easily dismissed, left her first service, hoping that it might be her last.

When Stephen came home in the evening he listened to the story in silence. The accounts of the other servants, which Mary repeated in answer to his inquiries, after she had given her reason of her leaving, raised in his mind ble conjecture that there had been a clandestile marriage. Stephen asked for the recommendation which Mrs. Krebb had given her.

"What are you going to do, Stephen?" asked his sister.

"I don't know. Susie. If it is a scandal in

asked his sister.

"I don't know, Susie. If it is a scandal in high life we've nothing to do with it. If Mrs. Krebb is married again, as it seems she ought to be, we have something to say."

As he folded up the paper some words pendicted on the back caught his eye. They seem ted to be, "Train for Hastings at 10 o'clock."

He asked Mary who wrote that, but she did not know. It had not been written since she had the paper. Mrs. Krebb took the paper from among other loose pieces in her port-folio.

She thought it was not Mrs. Krebb's own whate handwriting.

She thought it was not Mrs. Krebb's own handwriting.

Stephen resolved to follow up this clew. The next day he went to the Hudson River station, and found there was a train for Hastings at the time named. He took it, and alighted in that town an hour after. The only question for me, said he, is, has there been a well-ding? By inquiries at the residence of the clergyman of the town he found that on the day on which Mrs. Krebb had been absent a couple had called to ask for the clergyman but that he was ont of town at the time, and they had gone away without giving any of the day on which Mrs. Krebb had been absent a couple had called to ask for the clergyman but that he was ont of town at the time, and they had gone away without giving any of the day on a state of the day was highly continued to the couple of the day was highly for the personal appearance of the had was highly for the state of the couple of the day on the couple of the day was highly stated and had been completed to call on Mrs. Krebb and ask her the question bluntly.

a bank in but I will not allow her to defraud susie, nor me either. She shall acknowledge the truth to me herself.

The servants' conjectures proved to be so the solid that there was, in fact, "Somebody sat and "Maled with the state of the solid the solid servants' conjectures proved to be so the solid servants' conjectures proved to be so the solid servants' conjectures with the solid servants' conjectures with the solid servants' conjectures with the solid servants' constitution of the solid servants' constitution of the solid servants' constitution of the solid servants' conjectures with the solid servants with the solid servants' conjectures with the solid servants solid servants with the s

"You have already informed me that you disavowed any expectations under the will."
"What if I did? It was in conversation. It thought so then. But I have changed my mind."
"You forget. I have it in writing that you are prepared to prove the will void. You are prepared to prove the will. Thought so then and coath to it, I helieve. It is too late for you to make any claim under the will."
So saying she drew from her port-folio the papers which Mr. Harry had left with here stephen was silenced. He had nothing to say. He knew that he could not assert his rights grand he saw now that his adversary had the means of a defence or the show of a defence which he had not anticipated. He thought the easiest way out of it was to cut the know that he could not assert his rights and his own independence.
"I am not disposed," he replied, "to make the easiest way out of it was to cut the know it will tell you what I will fold by that the casiest way out of it was to cut the know it will tell you what I will fold by that the shall not prejudice Susie. You shad surrender to her one-half of the estate-wijhout any controversy, and we will waive all further is show them to my adviser before I offer it as a proposal binding on me."

Who was the adviser? Stephen did not know, unless it might be her legal adviser, and the was all the re and fate, She could only look up and timidly say: "You must choose for yourself, Stephen. I am quite too happy as it is might be her legal adviser, and it was the adviser? Stephen did not wait. Then it became apparent to Stephen that Mrs. Krebb took the paper he had written at her request and left the room, asking him to wait. Then it became apparent to Stephen that Mrs. Krebb took the paper he had written at her request and left the room, asking him to wait. Then it became apparent to Stephen that Mrs. Krebb took the paper he had written at her request and left the room, asking him to wait. Then it became apparent to Stephen in business for myself, and to give Thomas here a start, and Busie must have t

the room.
"Stay!" said she: "too liberal on your "Stay!" said she: "too liberal on your part, I mean. He says that I ought to relinquish more than half. To keep half would be scarcely just. For if there is no marriage you are entitled to nothing; and if there is a marriage, I think Susie would be ill satisfied with half the estate for herself and nothing for you."

"What do you propose, then? saying tephen, who began to feel that he was prings not gifted, certainly not experienced, in single negotiations.

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must go on known facts."
"Yery well. You will consider the matter."

"Yes."
"And we will come and see you to-morrow svening, and see if it is agreed on—if you will allow us."
The last words, and the cordial tone in which The last words, and the cordial tone in which they were uttered by a handsome woman, overcame Stephen's pride.

"You will find us young birds in a very humble nest," said he, as he gave his address.

"It is the fourth floor, the door on the right.

Who is she?" But Stephen was leard the question, and left his flywhat sort of a female lawyer fund for a legal adviser. In a now felt that his fortune fills first act was the extravalurative in but simple ring, which for flary's finger as a pledge for the fill of the mildly reproved in the fill the fill of the would have done it again in a minute, then half Mrs. Krebtse proposal before a leaving appropried it; but he did act negroup my wished it to be received in the most support the natural way. You did ue say a word of the natural way. You many, fair than to tell her begotiation to Mary, fair than to tell her he to the natural way his to the na n to Mary, ther than to tell her d got his soft and last secret from the should fully conceal a few hours, string all the calmly, seeing that he itest but grave, half smilling—set a door as his that quite excused him bring stience upon the topic. purposed evening Stephen was sit-tratitude irele making an unsuccess-tead aloud to them.

but that he was out of town at the func, and they had gone away without giving any of dress. The vague description given him to the personal appearance of the had was highly enough to identify her positively, but the circumstance was sufficient-for-slephen, and he resolved to call on Mrs. Krebb and ask her the question bluntly.

Although the young man had felt little intended to regard the contingent possibility of his succeeding to the fortune so long as it was a mere possibility, he was not inclined now to his succeeding to the fortune so long as it was a mere possibility, he was not inclined now to her to himself, "that I would never claim ally more of his money than my own that I had paid him, but I will not allow her to defraud Susie, nor me either. She shall acknowledge the truth to me herself."

The servants' conjectures proved to be so the flight that there was, in fact, "Somebody in the horse of the flight that there was, in fact, "Somebody in the her sitting room. In studies of distributions of the histogram of the hi

who was the adviser? Stephen did not snow, unless it might be her legal adviser, intil Mrs. Krebb took the paper he had written their request and left the room, asking him to wait. Then it became apparent to Stephen with the reachest adviser was "Somebody in the house."

Mrs. Krebb adviser was "Somebody in the house."

Mrs. Krebb came back smiling, "My adviser does not approve of the terms," said she. "They are too liberal."

Stephen-rook-up his hat, and moved to leave the croom.

"Stephen-rook-up his hat, and moved to leave the croom."

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"They are too liberal on your couple occupation for you, for we are going." enough occupation for you, for we are going abroad, and I can't attend to it; and I dare abroad, and I can't attend to it; and I dare say Susie will make you her banker too.".

In due time the weddings took place. They all went up to Hastings to the captain's wedding, which took place there; but Stephen insisted on being married in the same little sitting room where his vows had been pledged in poverty, and Mary quite agreed with him in beginning modestly his new career.

Here Chum closed his paper and sat down uzz of satisfaction ran through the cla

