THE RUSH TREMENDOUS!

ORK STORES!

THE CROWD

THE RUSH TREMENDOUS:
OUR STORE BLACK WITH CUSTOMERS:
WE CARRY EVERYTHING BY STORM!
A CLEAN GUT THROUGH THE DRY GOODS TRADE!
HIGH-PRICED MERCHANTS PANIC-STRICKEN!
SOME SAY WE WILL NOT STAY—
SOME SAY WE WILL LOSING MONEY—
NOT SO! WE INTEND TO STAY.
NOT SO! WE ARE MAKING MONEY.
HOW THEN CAN WE SELL BO CHEAP!
BECAUSE DRY GOODS ARE WAY DOWN—
BECAUSE OUR STOCK IS ALL NEW—
BECAUSE OUR STOCK IS ALL NEW—
BECAUSE OUR STOCK IS ALL NEW—
BECAUSE OUR STORK IS ALWAYS CROWDED!

BECAUSE OUR STORE IS ALWAYS CROWDED!
WE ARE CRUSHING OUT HIGH ERICES!
WESELL EVEN LOWER HERE THAN IN OUR NEW

DRY GOODS DOWN ONE-HALF IN ALLENTOWN

We are welling Coats & Clark's cotton at 7c, others charge 10c; French Woven Whalebone Corsets 90c, others charge \$1.00; Paper Muslius 12½c others charge 16c; Plouble width alpaces 37½, other charge 52; Fringed Towels 12½c, others charge 52c; Splendid Table Diaper 50c, others charge 50c; Splendid Linen Napkins \$1.00 per dox., others charge \$2.00; Splendid yard wide Musliu 12½c, others charge 18c; Morrimack Prints 12½c, others Argo 16c; Bot DeLaines 18c; others charge 25c; Ladies' Cotton Hose 12½c, others charge 5c; hores charge 5c; all Weel Linestins.

Stair Carpets 25c, others charge 45c; All Wool Ingrains, yard wide, 41, others charge 41 50; theop Skirts 85c, others charge 41 25; Irish Poplins 41 00 and 41 37½, others charge 41 50 and 42 21. Also, Trimmings, Laccs, Rid and Sild Gloves, Sheetings, Tickings, Denims, Checks, Cassimeres, &c., &c., &c., at equally low prices.

Some merchants do not always soll as they advertise. WE DU. When you come bring this advertisement with you, and if we do not sell as we state, don't buy a cent's worth of us.

FOSTER'S

NEW YORK CITY STORE,

Opposite German Reformed Church,

HO! HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS!

0, NO! 0, NO! NOT SO!

SCHREIBER BROS

NO. 10 EAST HAMILTON ST.

GOOD GOODS & CHEAP PRICES.

DRY GOODS.

SCHREIBER BROS.

A failure to appear and answer is a forfeit of \$50 to your ocket. But we call your attention to our assortment of

SHAWIS! SHAWIS!

The very largest assortment of shawls that we hav pened—all the new styles. Ladies Sackings of all kinds, both plain and figured, at

datables. Our notion A call is all we ask—you will leav satisfied. Yours respectfully.

Mar 17, '00' SCHREIBER BROTHERS.

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 POLASH, an entirely New Stock of

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

ncluding Spring and Summer Dress Goods, in the largest

Black and Colored Silks,
Laces and Embroideries,
Linens, White Goods, and Domes
Hosiery, Gloves of all kinds,
Mourning Dress Goods,

TMPORTANT TO BUYERS OF

ALPACCAS, PLAIN AND

STRIPED MOHAIRS.

BLACK DRESS SILKS, all qualities, PLAIN SILKS, all colors; IRISH POPLINS, FRENCH POPLINS,

FIRE: FIRE: FIRE:

ALLENTOWN, PA

air Carpets 25c, others charge 45c; All Wool Ingrain

PEOPLE COMING IN FROM EVERY DIRECTION. EVERYBODY PLEASED WITH THE NEW YORK

GREATEST BARGAINS EVER OPFERED!

enrie der **Bry. Goods**e eng "SUDDEN CHANGE."

WILL LOW PRICES INFLUENCE YOU!

OLD TIMES AGAIN.

JIMMENSE REDUCTION IN PRICES!

THE OLD CORNER

Just opened an enormous STOCK OF SPRINGGOODS.

STYLE, VARIETY, AND LOWNESS OF PRICE

shall and cannot be surpassed.

Competition defled with any other Establishme outside of the larger cities.

SPACE WILL NOT PERMIT OF NAMING such an enec stock of goods, but lot it suffice to say that we l SPACE WILL NOT PERMIT OF NAMING such an immeas atok of goods, but lot it suffect to say that we have the most COMPLETE assortment of Ladler. Dress Goods, Dress Siks, Poplins, Shawis, Balmonis, House Furnishing Goods, Ladler Gloaking Cloth, Mon's Wear in Cloth, Gasalmera, &c., and overything that s kept in a FIRST-CLASS DRY GOODS STORE in culters variety. I do not "QUOTE PRICES" as somehouses do, but will guarantee

ASTONISHING FIGURES.

THE GREAT PLACE OF INTEREST AND HEADQUARTERS

or the masses to get their goods at the LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

Tally realize that no permadent anecder can be achieved unless the promises held out by advertisements are found to be fully statisticed on a visit to the store. Nor can it be a large success without surapsiously reliable and fair dealing at all times and uniform courtesy to every customer, and the outlever to make overy buyer accounted whether or not it is sto your advantage to become a customer.

Respectfully Yours, M. J. KRAMER "OLD CORNER,"

OPPOSITE THE EAGLE HOTEL.

CREAT REDUCTION OF PRICES

WOOLEN GOODS

LARGE STOCK OF

FANCY SPRING CASSIMERES,

FLANNELS, JEANS, CARPETS, &C

HENRY GABRIEL.

ALLENTOWN. WOOLEN MILL, Hels had not been and from all and sure male and female, and the sure of the s

BND OF BUUTH BEVENTH STREET, Having a large and fine stock of the best styles of Fancy Cassimeres for men's and boy's wear, as also a variety of other Woolen Goods and Carpets, suitable for the season and desired in every household, has concluded to

RETAIL

AT THE PRESENT LOW

WHOLESALE PRICES

His entire stock of Woolen and other Goods, amon which are several hundred pieces of

ALL WOOL DOUBLE AND TWIST

CASSIMERES. FLANNELS,

JEANS, &c.

Of all grades, and at prices greatly reduced. Also

INGRAIN, ថា លោក បាន មានបើក

LIST. RAG,

AND OTHER

As low as 50 cents a yard. BALMORAL SKIRTS,

at 75 cenfu, . WOOLEN CARPET YARN,

all colors. Best quality reduced to 90 cents.

BED COVERLETS,

All kinds, White or Fancy, at greatly reduced prices, CASH BUTERS, or those having Wood to exchange, will certainly find it to their interest, in examining the Goods at his hones or factory, where he has fitted up several rooms for showing the same, and respectfully invites the Public to call and judge for themselves.

HENRY GABRIEL,

7734 OF

"ALLENTOWN WOOLEN MILL,

South End of Seventh Street, Allentown, Pa. April 14-2m

1115 ноор выпты. 1115

WM. T. HOPKINS.

Has Removed his Manufactory and Salesrooms to NO, 1115 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, NO, 1115 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA,
Where his "Own Make" of Champion Hoop Skirte, eapecially adapted to First-tians Wholescel and Redard Will
union, and all the latest and most dearrangement in the
Union, and all the latest and most dearrangement in the
Union, and all the latest and most dearrangement of Plain
and Gored Paniers, Walking Skirte, Reception Trails,
&c., &c., together with over ninety different varieties of
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ortment of Ladies' Under Garments, at very

g Prices.

SPACE AND ASSESSED ASSESSED

DENNSYLVANIA HOTEL.

COR 7th AND LINDER 878., ALENTOWN, PA.

The underlanded has taken this well-known stand. The
Bar, burderlanded with these newly furnished. He
is also rell supplied with table room. Every standing
will be be stopped upon the greats to make them feel at
MORE GUTE.

A SPRING CAROL

BY EUGENE H. MUNDAY. A little bird under my window, Prisoned, and curbed of his wing, Is waking my spirit to gladness, Trilling his song to the spring. Trilling! Trilling! Trilling his song to the spring!

He hnows not of streams that have riven Chains of the flerce winter king,
And, filling the groves with their laughter,
Sparkle a welcome to spring.

Sparkle! sparkle! Sparkle a welcome to spring! He sees not the sweet, fragile flowers, Rich in the graces they bring, Now coply unveiling their beauties, Blushing a welcome to spring. Blushing! Blushing! Blushing a welcome to spring!

He hears not the grand joyous anthems Bongsters of freedom now sing, While forest and meadow are smiling, Waving a welcome to spring. Waving! waving! Waving a welcome to spring.

He sees but the walls of the city,
Hears but the hum and the ring
Of the mart and the loom and the anvil,
Grimly saluting the spring.
Grimly! grimly!
Grimly saluting the spring!

Yet the little bird under my window,
Prisoned, and curbed of his wing,
Is thrilling the air with his carols,
Trilling a welcome to spring.
Trilling! trilling!
Trilling a welcome to spring!

THE LUUR.

I was traveling late one summer evening through one of the most lonely and pictures que valleys of the western coast of Norway que valleys of the western coast of Norway. It was impassible for all save the sure-footed mountain-pony of that country, so that I preferred often to trudge a few miles on foot, my luggage, rods, &c., being strapped on the pony's back. It was one of those delicious evenings that are to be found, I think, only in northern latitudes; for, though it was close on midnight, the sun still shone on the tops of the mountains that hemmed in either side of the narrow valley; while below was quite light enough to read the smallest print with ease. My guide and pony were about a couple of hundred yards in front of me, for I loitered behind every now and then to admire the grandeur of the scene, or to watch the evershifting light on a distant glacier, which looked more like a sea of opal than anything else to which I can compare it. Indeed, every yard I advanced, there was something fresh to wonder at. Now it was a torrent falling perpendicularly downward from the heights above, and losing itself long ere it reached the bottom in masses of feathery spray, affording a wondrous display of augusto fireworks. It was impassible for all save the sure-foote

above, and losing test nongered reducing the bottom in masses of feathery spray, affording a wondrous display of aquatic fire-works; now it was a grand waterfall, leaping and dashing down the field side in impetuous haste to reach the river, that fretted and chafed leavelling a party correct at the better of

lo reach the river, that retted and chaited along like an angry serpent at the bottom of the valley. And yet, with all the din and noise of the roaring flood, there was a deathly, oppressive stillness. Not a breath of wind stirred, not a sound of animal life was heard, save here and there the tinkling of a distant cow-bell, the whirring of a goatsucker on the wing, or the splash of a salmon in the river below below.

All at once, however, I was startled by hearing a loud though melodious sound far above my head among the rocks. It reminded me more of the Alpine horn than anything Let us have Peace, in other words go to Schreiber Bro's

had ever heard.
"What is that?" I inquired as I hastened on to catch up to my guide.

"It is a luur!" was the reply. A luur I must inform my readers, is a long horn made, of birohon bark, which the peasants use to collect their cattle. It struck me at the time as being strange for people to be out at that time being strange for people to be out at that time of night so late with their cattle; but my attention was soon diverted to other objects, and I daresay I dismissed the strangeness of the incident from my thoughts with the reflection that nothing could in truth be strange in a

that nothing could in truth be strange in a country where day and night were one. Before long, I arrived at the farm-house where I was expected, and where I intended staying a few weeks salmon-fishing. Late though it was, my host was waiting to receive me. He was a middle-aged man, with long flaxen hair flowing down to his shoulders, and was dressed in full national costume. He was the way to the work of the country of the way the way

was dressed in full national costume. He greeted me in true Norwegian style, and after expressing his fears that I must be weary, led the way into the house, where an ample super was laid out for me. I had an introduction to him from a friend of his in Christiania, who promised me some excellent fishing, if I would consent to put up with a rough life for

The vory largest assortment of shawle that we hav opended all the new styles. Laddes are all the constituted as the constitute of the cons Ingebret—such was the name in which my host rejoiced—was a tall, broad-built man. His features were finely chiselled; in fact, he was a person who could not fail to attract attention wherever he might be. He was a widower, but his only daughter, Ingeleiv, lived at home with him, and managed his domestic affairs for him. These two, with some half-dozen farm-servants and their families, who lived in huts close by the farm-house, formed the whole population to be found for a distance of several miles. Ingeleiv was a true specimen of a Norwegian mountain beauty; tall in figure like her father, with the same aubirn hair, and blue melting eyes, she presented a picture that an artist would have loved to paint.

'Twas beauty truly blent, whose red and white iew weeks. Ingebræt—such was the name in which my

'Twas beauty truly blent, whose red and white Nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on.

Nature's own sweet and cumuling hand laid on.
There was something, too, about her that attracted my attention; perhaps it was her bearing, approaching almost to stateliness, that struck me. At all events, she seemed immeasurable superior to what a Norwegian farmer's daughter usually is.

But before retiring to bed, my host informed me, to my surprise, that he was a lineal descendant of the great Harald Haarfager ("fair-haired"). His family, he said with an air of conscious dignity, had never mingled with any who were not of royal blood. He was the last of his race, and before he died, he hoped to see his daughter married to a cousin of his, who lived I forgot where.

How strange it all seemed to me! There, amid the fastness of the mountains, to meet with a man who could trace his descent from

amid the fastness of the mountains, to meet with a man who could trace his descent from a kings whose names have left a stamp on the page of history. Turning these things over and over in my mind, I soon fell into a peaceful slumber. How long I slept I know not, but I was awakened by hearing the same plaintive sound of the luur on the mountain side opposite. I sprang out of bed, and throwing the window open, distinctly heard a voice calling or rather singing in a melodious key: "How is—"?" And here followed a word I could not catch; and then another voice at a long distance off took up the strain, and made some 'reply in the same harmonious key: I listened to hear it repeated, but all was still:

because I could see that Inga was evidently unhappy, and wore about her pretty and formerly cheerful face an air which betokened

formerly cheerful face an air which betokened great mental suffering.

It was late in the evening when I bade my kind friends adieu, for I wished again to traverse that mountain valley by night. My skytsbey (they call them all boys in Norway, whether they be old men, or even of the opposite gender,) or post-boy, was an intelligant youth of two or three and twenty years. We soon became great friends, and in less than half an hour he had communicated the history of his life to me. "He had been educated as a schoolmaster," he said, "but was now half an hour he had communicated the history of his life to me. "He had been educated as a schoolmaster," he said, "but was now only a laboring servant on an adjacent farm." "Everybody seems to fall instead of rise in these parts," I thought to myself, when he had concluded his tale. Our road lay up a steep rocky path. Carl—such was the lad's name—was leading the pony in front by the bridle, while I as usual was sauntering behind to catch a last long look of the lovely scene, when again I was aroused from my roverie by seeing him place his hands to his mouth, and directing his voice toward the mountains, send forth a plaintive sound. In a few seconds I

sliculd doubtless have thought it was but the echo, had not the waving of a woman's gar-ment two hundred feet above my head attracted my eye.

"I will find out this mystery before I go," I said aloud, for, indeed, so engrossed had I been with fishing and shooting, that it had quite escaped my memory. "Carl," I said, "what is that?"

forth a plaintive sound. In a few seconds 1

heard it thrown back from the rocks, and

"What is that?"
He seemed quite taken aback at the suddenness of the question, but laughed it off by saying he was only calling for amusement.
"But I tell you, some one answered you up yonder; and see, she is waving her hand towards us. I will go and see, do you wait below."

below."

And in a few moments I had clambered up the hillside to where I had fancied I had seen the woman standing. She was no longer visible; but I observed a low hut built of leafy boughs, a few paces off, nearly hidden behind a rocky ledge.

Carl now caught me up, and tried to dissuade me from entering; but the despair depicted on his face only made me the more resolved to carry out my determination, so, pushing him back, I opened the door and entered the hut.

tered the hut.

tered the lut.

A strange sight met my eye. On the middle of the floor was a little cradle, in which a rosy-cheeked baby lay sleeping, while kneeling down by its side, as if keeping guard over her child's slumber, was its mother. She raised her head on my approach, and I saw, to my astonishment, that it was none other than the pretty daughter of my host. "Ingeleiv!" I said, "you here!" as the whole mystery now lay open before me.

"Oh, tell him, Carl!" she answered, bowing her head down, as if afraid to look me in the face—"tell him! I know he is a kind man, and may help us!"

Thus solicited, Carl narrated to me the following touching tale:

he had no royal blood in his velus; and neither of prayers nor entreaties could move the stern old man from his purpose of wedding his daughter to one of the same family with herself. "Then," said Carl, "I was miserable, and thought I had better leave the world as quickly as I could, for there was nothing in it worth living for now. But she came to me, just as I was about to—" and his voice failed as he came to this part of his atory—" and in a weak moment I consented. And now—now—she is made as wretched as myself; and I—I alone am her destroyer."

I—I alone am her destroyer."
Words would fail me were I to attempt to describe the scene that followed the conclusion of his simple but touching tale; indeed, I was so moved myself at the distress of the two

the scene that followed the conclusion of his simple but touching tale; indeed, I was a moved myself at the distress of the two roung people, that it is best to draw a veil over it.

"But where has the child been all this work, and the appearance uv this nigger who had passed through his hands ruther astonished the Captain.

"Here, sir!" answered Carl. "I built this work and the appearance uv this nigger who had passed through his hands ruther astonished the Captain.

Doorin his absence he hed learned to read awyite, and he way made a teacher in the young people, that it is best to draw a veil

"Here, sir!" answered Carl. "I built this hut, and Ingeleiv and I take it in turns as we can to be with it."

"And how far is this from your father's house?" I inquired of Ingeleiv.

"About three miles; but Carl has twice that distance to go;" and the tears rolled fast down her cheeks.

"You see, sir," added Carl, "as yet during the summer we have been able to manage; but now that the days are becoming shorter and shorter, and winter is coming on, dog above only knows what will be the end of it." And here Carl followed Inegleiv's example, and cried like a child.

In giger who had passed through ins manage ruther as consistent to tread and write, and he wuz made a teacher in the Freedmen's Skool wich wus establisht in this place, and now he is Assessor, with Pollock on his bend.

Ez a matter uv course we despair uv the Republic. Wat freedom kin there be for us with a nigger in offishel posishen to tyranize over us? Wat man uv culcher, uv edjucashen, uv refinement, kin afford to live in a community where a disgustin mulatto is made not only our ekal, but our scoperior?

Deckin Pogran said this indignantly to Joe Bigler, who immeditiy ask the Deckin whether or not he didn't count Babecck's mother his ekal thirty years ago? Wich question wich

And here Carl followed Inegleiv's example, and cried like a child.

"Well, cheer up, my friends; I'll do what I can to help you; but you must agree to act according to my directions. Let us wait till to-morrow, however; it is too late to think of doing anything at this late hour." So spreading my rug down on the ground, and making a pillow of my knapsack, and lighting that unfailing source of consolation, a good cigar, I lay down and smoked, thought over the best plan to be adopted to make things smooth, and then fell asleep.

Next morning we all set out for Ingeleiv's house. I need not say how surprised my old friend was to see me return so quickly.

Bigler, who immelitiy askt the Deckin whether has the Deckin whether has the presence uv the Deckin's wuz askt in the presence uv the Deckin's wife, who hez a temper, wuz the occasion uv severor remarks between the worthy pair. Joe Bigler delites in openin old sores.

The first act uv this Babcock in -his offlish and Pennibacker's distilleries, and Bascom's bar, on the skore that none uv them hed never taken out licenses, or even paid any taxes I Ther wuz the most terrific coulish uv feelin at this act uv tyranny that it hez ever bin my lot to witness.

"Kill the d—d nigger!"

"Well, question wich wuz askt in the presence uv the Deckin's wife, who hez a temper, wuz the socration uv severor remarks between the worthy pair. Joe Bigler delites in openin old sores.

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"Kill the d—d nigger!"

and over in my mind, I soon fell into a peace before the land of my most interest in the second of the mountain states and the multitood surged in and ware of the second of the mountain states and the multitood surged in and ware of the second of the sec

were at his feet, I thought the tableau did not require the addition of myself, so I retreated and had a pipe over it. How fragrant that pipe of tobacco tasted for had I not made had I not brought joy to two sorrowing

peace—had I not brought joy to two sorrowing hearts?

Going away next day, or the next, or the next to that, was quite out of the question. I was obliged to complete what I had begun; so I spent my time till the wedding-day, fishing and shooting, and otherwise amusing myself, happy in the consciousness that I had at last really done a good thing in my life.

I was Carl's best man! What a wedding-dinner we had!—and what specches! Of course my health was drunk; and if only dinner we had l—and what speeches! Of course my health was drunk; and; if only Carl had not dwelt too much on my extraordinary virtues, I should have said he had made a most apropos speech for a bridegroom.

I often go to see my old Norwegian friends and to fish. The old man has gone to his fathers; but Carl and Inga, and a whole tribe of olive-branches, look for "my coming regularly when the salmon begin to run up the river.

NASBY. THE CORNERS OUTHAGED—THE GUILLOTINE AT WORK-CAPT. M'PELTER DECAPITATED

AND A NIGGER MADE ASSESSOR IN HIS

POST OFFIS, CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
(Wich is in the Stait uy Kentucky,)
April 9, 1868.
Ef the Dimocrisy uv the North arn't satis-

Ef the Dimocrisy uv the North arn't satisfied by this time that the ultimate intenshen uv the Ablishnists is to subjoogate em and redoose em to the level uv the Nigger, the voice uv one risin from the dead woodn't avail nothin. Yesterday the last outrage wich a chivalrous people has been compelled to bear, we perpetrated onto a citizen uv the Corners. A Nigger is now an offis-holder at the Corners! I shel state the case calmly:

The posishen uv Assessor uv Internal Rev. nue for the Deestrick uv wich the Corners is the centre, hez bin held sense A. Johnson hez bin President by Captain Hugh McPelter, late uv Morgan's Cavalry, C. S. A. That he hez filled the posishen to the satisfaction uv the citizens uv the Corners, no one denies. He is a distiller, in fact he and Elder Pennibacker run the two distilleries in town, and they hev did a thrivin biznis. McPelter wuz Assessor and Pennibacker Collector, and ez a conse-kence none uv the capital up the Corners hez bin substracted and carried to Washinton to feed the Ablishen theeves there. Ez no tax has ever bin paid on the whisky at this place,
Bascom hez bin enabled to continyoo to sell it
at five cents per drink, while everywhere else
the regler price is ten and fifteen. There wuz
other advantages in havin the Assessorship
and Collectorship in their hands. By simply and confectorship in their hands. By simply hintin to em that it wus my dooty eza Fedral offis holder to investigate their modes uv doin the Government biznis, I hev not only blin the happy recipient uv scores uv two-gallon jugs, but I hev blin enabled, at divers and sundry times, to prokoor loans uv em uv various amounts, the lowest bein \$1.75, and the highest reachin \$90.

Thus solicited, Carl narrated to me the following touching tale:

They had been brought up together, he said, from childhood, and what wonder if they became all in all to each other. He knew he was not worthy of her, and that Ingebret would never give his daughter to him—a common farming-man. But he would make himself worthy of her; and so he studied hard at his books, and with the help of the good pastor, had hoped to be able to take a post as schoolmaster (an office held in great respect among the peasantry.) But it was all in vain; he had no royal blood in his veins; and neither prayers nor entreaties could move the stern

of Capt. McPelter, and imelitly he entered onto the discharge uv his dooties.

There are many feechers pekoolycrly aggravatin in the appointment. To begin with, this Babcock wus notoriously obnoxyus to the Corners doorin the late onpleasantnis. At the beginning thereof he run away from Deckin Pogram and entered the Federal servis. He was pertikerly activ and cussid. His knowledge uv the country made him yooseful to the Federal officers ex a guide and scout, and at least one Fedral victry is chargeable direct to the information he that. Then his wile wuzknown to hev hid five Fedral solliers who hed escaped from Andersonville. When he finally fell into the lands we Capt. McFeker at for Pillow kin it be wondered at that he wuz left for dead? or kin it be wondered at that the people uv the Corners wuz surprized when

over us? Wat man uv cuicher, uv edjucashen, uv refinement, kin afford to live in a community where a disgustin mulatto is made not only our ekal, but our scoperior?

Deckin Pogranı said this indignantly to Joe Bigler, who immejitly askt the Deckin whether or not he didn't count Babcock's mother his ekal thirty years ago? Wich question wich wuz askt in the presence uv the Deckin's wife, who hez a temper, wuz the occasion uv

"Kill the d—d nigger!"
"Hang the black cuss!"
"Down with the Afrikin despot!"
Shouted the enfuriated citizens. With house. I need not say how surprised my old friend was to see me return so quickly.

"What! you couldn't leave the salmon then?" he said.

Meanwhile, Carl had taken the child, and loitered a little behind on the road, while Ingelety slipped into the house unobserved.

"Yes," I said, entering the house; and then after a fow commonplace remarks, I led the conversation to a topic on which the old man never wearied of hearing himself or others talk—namely, the old kings of Norway.

But I was determined not to humor him to his full bent this time; for when he got on his favorite hobbyhorse, it was difficult to stop him; so I turned the conversation to hard-hearted parents and ill-assorted marriages, and told him about Philip of Spain, D'Aguesseau, and others; and then, when I saw I had made some impression—for the old man received to the great of the carth, with implicit confidence—and had excited his curiosity, I conceed a little history exactly similar in all respects to that of Ingeleiv and Carl; and when I had concluded, I took down two books from the book-shelf, which gave evident signs of having been well studied.

"Here, Ingebrat," I said, taking up one—it was his favorite book—the History of the kings of Norway—"here is a book which tells you all about the lives and deaths of royalty, but here is a book' (it was the Bible) "which unterly and carl." Is an alger to take my but here is a book' (it was the Bible) "which unterly and carl." Is an alger to take my but here is a book' (it was the Bible) "which unterly and carl." Is an alger to take my but here is a book' (it was the Bible) "which or my shoulders? Is a nigger to take my

THE CONSERVATION OF

BEAUTY. "There's the remains of a fine woman about Sairy," was the remark of Balley, Junior, as he gazed upon the venerable features of Mrs. Gamp. Ah! what would Mrs. Gamp have been then if she could have availed herself of the resources of modern science—if she could have been dyed as to her hair, enameled and rouged as to her checks, with the triumphs of a fashionable dentist in her mouth, and the

padding of an artistic dressmaker in all the proper places! Beauty need no longer sigh over suspicious silver in the flowing tresses, over the wrinkles which time has been wont over the wrinkles which time has been wont to write upon the snowy brow; there is grace and brilliancy for sale in the shop, and an "outline" to be purchased as graceful as that of Mad Mantilini. To be sure, there is a dif-ference between Norah's gown which "wan-ders in the mountain breezes," leaving "every ders in the mountain breezes," leaving "every beauty free to rise and fall as nature pleases," and that thing of silk and stuff and buckram and whalebone which is called "a dress." But artificial manners and customs demand artificial expedients. The little girl cries when manma sternly insists upon the first corsets—but manma knows best, and is wiser than nature, and the time comes also.

corsets—but manua knows best, and is wiser than nature, and the time comes, alas! when the little girl cries no longer. If she liveslong enough she will have all manner of washers and cradicators on her dressing-table, and then, in due succession, will follow the more recondite mysteries of rejuvenation. She will read, with more than curlosity, advertisements like this one now before us. It is that of a miracle-worker in Boston, who promises to restore to the belle of the period every charm which has flown, and every beauty which has faded. No matter though a face may be as ugly and wrinkled as any which ever grew in deformity and decay upon the easel of Dennes! Madame P of street, Boston, has rare secrets which will make the roses on, has rare secrets which will make the rose ton, has rare secrets which will make the roses and the lillies of a second Spring bloom there in more than pristine freshness, She addresses herself "to the clita of Boston and of New England generally." The climate of New England, we are told, is a great destroyer of England, we are told, is a great destroyer of female beauty. The young ladies there are the most charming in the world, but the cli-mate is well known to be implacable. The cast wind has a way of its own of imparting a certain rosiness to the nose, and a kind of pallid delicacy to the cheek—a most unfortu-nate distribution of colof! There is apt to be a great precedit of winkles and for winkles nate distribution of color! There is apt to be a great precocity of wrinkles, and for wrinkles Madam —— has what she is pleased to call "Destructeur des Rides," or "Wrinkle Destroyer." All seams she speedily obliterates —all corrugations disappear after "two slight applications of the Destructeur." "Under the eye, on the brow, around the mouth," they are no longer to be observed by the most

the eye, on the brow, around the mouth," they are no longer to be observed by the most fastidious connoisseur. "Madame" addresses herself especially to "the daughters of forquent rounds of gaiety, and the onnui which so surely follows." These, when "the mirror has notified them of their altered features," are invited to call upon "Madame," and to test her "chemical trimmph." It is thus that the invited of the control of the co

We trust that "Madame" will not be too extensively employed. We hops that some dear old venerable faces, with a beauty in their decay which "the fair, failacious looks some rish" ground. The phil of Delia never knew, will be left us to love and of Delia never knew, will be left us to love and reverence. We hope that there are young ladles still who will be persuaded that cold water is the best cosmetic, and a cheerful, well-occupied mind the best "Destroyer of Wrinkles." Would that women could be made to understand how little these arts avail

them with men whose admiration is worth having !—N. Y. Tribune.

THE CROPS OF 1869. Throughout the West, the States of Ohio ndiana, Illinois, Michigan, Iowa, Minnesota Kansas, Nebraska, &c., a larger breadth o and than usual has been sown in wheat. In Il respects the winter sown promises well, all respects the winter sown promises well, while a considerable space of new ground has been broken up and sown with spring wheat. In Missouri there are a few complaints, while from Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee the reports are most encouraging. In some parts of North Carolina, as well as in Virginia, a large share of attention is being bestowed upon the raising of early garden truck for the Northern market, but not to an extent to interfere with the great staples of those States—corn, cotton and tobacco.

cotton and tobacco.

From the interior of New York, as well as from New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware and Maryland, we have satisfactory accounts. The planters in Alabama, Mississippi, Arkan-

Characteristic stories are told of the montal obliquities of Irishmen. Some people calt them by a harsh name, others good-humoredly put them down to "blarney." Sheridan Knowles was one day walking with a friend—a well-known Loudon actor—in the Strand. Knowles suddenly detaches himself from his friend's arm, and pours forth a volume of hearty salutations on a gentleman passing by, whom he button-holes on the spot. The gentleman, instead of reciprocating, clooks somewhat stilly and aggrieved.

"No doubt ygg are glad to see me, Mr. Knowles," says fie, "but I hardly think you have treated me with very great courtesy. When I met you last I asked you to dinner. You fixed your own day and you own hour. We waited for hours. You never put in an appearance, and sent no apology whatever."

"Why bless your soul," answers the Irish dramatist, "ye don't say so ! But I've such a memory. A thousand pardons ! Come now, my friend, when do you dina at home again?"

"Wednesday, and we shall be delighted to see you!"

"At what hour?"

see you !"
"At what hour ?"

"At what hour?"
"Six o'clock."
"Six o'clock, done—I'll be with ye, my boy. God bless you!"
"The gentleman walked off. Sheridan Knowles joined his friend. Says Sheridan to his friend a minute afterwards, "I'd give a thousand pounds, me boy, if ye'd tell me who that man is!"

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THE SLAMESE TWINS.

Appleton's Journal gives us a brief glimpse of an account of the Blamese Twins, which will be found very interesting, and correct the opinion too generally believed in regard to

opinion too generally believed in regard to them:

"The Slamese Twins, Messrs Chang and Eng Bunker, who have long resided in North Carolina, and lost their property during the war, have gone to England to make a little money by exhibition. The question of a surgical separation of the brothers has been submitted to some eminent physicians, and results of recent examinations of their condition have been published. They are fifty-eightycars of age, short in stature, Eng being five feet two and one-half inches in height, and Chang an inch shorter. The band that unites them sprang originally from the lower portion of each breast-bone, and at first held them face to face, but by efforts in childhood, they were enabled to stand nearly shoulder to shoulder. Their inner arms are usually crossed behind each other's backs, but they can bring them forward over each other's heads, which is quite a curious movement, and are thus enabled to use all their hands, as at meals. The cartilarians head which long them is about four a curious movement, and are thus enabled to use all their hands, as at meals. The cartilaginous band which joins them is about four inches long, and seven in circumference, at the center. The nerves of each extend a little beyond the middle of the band, so that a touch about an inch on either side of the center is felt by both. There is, of course, a slight communication of the blood-vessels, but no increase of blood and no mutual dependence. communication of the bloody-cessie, such that terchange of blood, and no mutual dependence of circulation or respiration. They are, therefore, independent in personality, and are simply two persons tied together by a living knot. But although their mental operations are entirely distinct, their life-long similarity of experience has brought them into an extra-

are entirely distinct, their life-long similarity of experience has brought them into an extraordinary concord in thought and action.

"The relative positions of the twins have produced an inequality in the action and efficiency of their organs: those turned toward each other, and therefore less used, being weakest. The adjacent eyes are in this way enfectled, and the adjacent legs measure an inch less in circumference than the external inch less in circumference than the external

"The Messrs. Bunker married sisters, and have nine children aplece, Mr. E. Bunker having six sons and three daughters, and Mr. C. Bunker six daughters and three sons. The cousins do not get along together as well as the fathers, and there are times when each the fathers, and there are times when each family wishes to have a father all to itself. The question of their separation has been raised on this ground rather than because the brothers desire it. The surgeons think that there is probably no anatomical impediment to their separation, but that the moral shock to two not very robust men, advanced in life, which would follow the breaking of the chain of life-long habits, would prove serious if not fatal.

fatal.
"They are reported as having educated themselves fully in the language and literature of this country; to be intelligent and agreeable companions, and to have won the respect and extern of their neithborn." steem of their neighbors.'

HUMOROUS SPECIMENS.

The use of big words either seriously or as a more or less consciously absurd piece of ex-travagance, "is not the really characteristic part of American humor. There are, indeed, two ways of producing a come effect which may be considered as the inverse of each other. An absurd over-statement or an ab-surd under statement, may be couldly effecsubjected their reverend but wrinkled papa. There is no cutting up, and no dangerous boiling, in the establishment of "Madame." Under the benign influence of her "Destroyer" a marble smoothness returns to the counternance, and it becomes at once "polished after the similitude of a palace." One rubbing may accomplish the wonder, but two will be found infallible. A woman may go in a witch, a crone, a beldam, a hag, and come out a nymph. a Cleopatra, a fairy, and a form of life and light! There is only one objection to this great process. It will make beauty too continuous will set up an opposition establishment, and advertise herself as a "Wrinkle Restorer."

We trust that "Madame" will not be too parallel all the wonders of Europe. At last, he was asked if he had not just crossed the Alps. 'Well,' he replied, 'I guess I passed some risin' ground.' The philosophy of the two methods is perhaps the same: but the second is commoner among the genuine American humorists. When Artenus Ward describes his courtship, he begins by informing his beloved that she was a gazelle, which, he remarks. 'It thought was nutty fine.' He American humorists. When Artenus Ward describes his courtship, he begins by informing his beloved that she was a gazelle, which, he he remarks, 'I thought was puty fine.' He goes on: 'I wish that was windars to my soul, so that you could see some of my feelin's. There's fire enough in her to bile all the cornbeef and turnips in the neighborhood.' Vesoovius and the critterain't a circumstance! To all of which the lady replies, after some more eloquence on the approved models, 'You say rite strait out what you are drivin' at. If you mean gettin' hitched, I'm in!' This hay be taken as an illustration of the nature of the real popular humor. It is to a considerable extent a protest by shrewd commonsense, against the bombast which is so prevalent, but does not quite succeed in passing itself of for genuine. When a man naturally acute has sat down to hear orators spout nonsense, he is does not quite succeed in passing itself of lor genuine. When a man naturally acute has sat down to hear orators spout nonsense, he is sometime, sufficiently awed to accept it for genuine,—he feels that he is not entitled to be a critic; but his native sense enable him to have occasional glimpses of its absurdity, and he expresses himself in rather course but very terse condemnation.—From "American Wit," in Phrenological Journal.

The planters in Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas and Texas, where the grasshoper pest is again disturbing the corn and cotton fields, and a part of Texas, where the grasshoper pest is again disturbing the corn and cotton fields, and a part of Alabama, whence complaints of damage by unexpected frosts reach us, we have cheering accounts. But it would seem from all reports that Georgia gives promise of being more fortunate the coming than in the past year. The accounts of the growing wheat in that State are glowing in the extreme—one field of a thousand acres in fine condition being mong the pleasant sights recently witnessed by a Georgia cotemporary. Larger quantities of land than usual have been planted in corn and oats, while the cotton breadth will be fully up to the standard.

It is estimated that in Georgia fifty per cent. of the land will be planted in cotton, forty per cent. in corn, and ten per cent. in cats. Tennessee will have a larger breadth of land in cotton than ever before. Louislana is rejoicing in a promis ng and much augmented crop of sugar cane, and a generally revived condition of agriculture within her borders, which may be said with truth of every other Southern State. Even South Carolina begins to express herself contented with the new order of things in regard to labor, and her fields are showing their wonted fertility. In Florida a number of Northerners have commenced the cultivation of fruit on in extensive scale, but Florida is naturally a great cotton growing State, and as such is destined to become one of the richest in the cotton growing State, and as such is destined to become one of the richest in the cotton growing State, and as such is destined to become one of the richest in the cotton growing State, and as such is destined to become one of the richest in the cotton growing State, and as such is destined to become one of the richest in the cotton growing State, and as such is destined to become one of the richest in the cotton growing State, and as such is destined to become one o —A NEW VEHICLE.—The latest invention is an India rubber carriage. The patent has been obtained, a company has been organized and the first vehicle has been turned out, and

—At Lynn, Mass., a school teacher asked a little girl who the first man was. She answered that she did not know. The question was put to the next, an Irish child, who answered loudly, "Adam, sir," with apparent satisfaction. "Law," said the first scholar, "you needn't feel so proud about it; he wasn't an Irishman."

_... Married couples resemble a pair of shears," says Sydney Smith, "so joined that they cannot be separated, often moving in op-posite directions, yet always punishing any one who comes between them."