Mry Goods. "SUDDEN CHANGE."

WILL LOW PRICES INFLUENCE YOU!

OLD TIMES AGAIN.

IMMENSE REDUCTION IN PRICES

THE OLD CORNER Just opened an enormous

STOCK OF SPRINGGOODS, Which as usual for

STYLE, VARIETY, AND LOWNESS OF PRICE

Competition defled with any other Establish outside of the larger cities. PACE WILL NOT PERMIT OF NAMING such

ASTONISHING FIGURES.

THE GREAT PLACE OF INTEREST AND HEADQUARTERS

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

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

OPPOSITE THE EAGLE HOTEL.

WOOLEN GOODS

GREAT REDUCTION OF PRICES

LARGE STOCK OF

FANCY SPRING CASSIMERES,

FLANNELS, JEANS, CARPETS, &C.

HENRY GABRIEL,

AT THE

ALLENTOWN WOOLEN MILL

NED OF SOUTH SHVERTH STREET, ing a large and fine stock of the best styles of Fancy heres for men's and boy's wear, as also a variety of Voolen Goods and Carpets suitable for the season stred in overy household, has concluded to

AT THE PRESENT LOW WHOLESALE PRICES.

RETAIL

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,

LIST,

RAG,

AND OTHER

CARPETS

BALMORAL SKIRTS.

at 75 cents. WOOLEN CARPET YARN,

all colors. Best quality reduced to 90 cents

BED COVERLETS.

All kinds. White or Fancy, at greatly reduced prices OASH BU NERS, or these having Wood to exchange tertainly find it to their interest, in examining the dood at his house or factory, where he has fitted up sever come for showing the same, and respectfully invites the Public to call and judge for themselves.

HENRY GABRIEL,

ALLENTOWN WOOLEN MILL,

South End of Seventh Street, Allentown, Ps.

April 14-2m HOOP SKIRTS. 1115 1115

WM. T. HOPKINS. Has Removed his Manufactory and Salesrooms to NO. HIS CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

s 'Own Maket' of Champion Hoop Skirts, es-dapied to First-class Wholesale and Retail will shis "Own Makow of Champion Hoop Skiris, eayl adapled to First-class Wholesale and Relati will
and to embrace the most extensive assortment in the
sand silt hot livest and most desirable Styles, Shapes,
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and silt hot livest and most desirable Styles, Shapes,
ored Panlers, Walking Skiris, Reception Trails,
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riment of Ladios' Under Garments, at ver ow prices.

GENERIAL AGENT for the BARTRAM & FANTON GENERIAL AGENT for the BARTRAM & FANTON FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, superior to any other be over the public. Fifty-two of these No. 1 Machines, Pries Seach, are being given away to our customors, in order oct them introduced. Bevry person in want of articles nour line, should examine our goods before purchasin always for a call or send for circulars, atour Manufactor, and allow lord. Call or send for circulars, atour Manufactor, and allow lord. No. 110 Chestung Ed., Phindelphin, Mac 31-30s.

Dry Coods.

WHAT THE PAPERS SAY OF US!

We have good news for our readers this week. One of the celebrated Foster Brothers, the great dry goods merchants of New York City, is coming to do business among us. They promise us a New York stock of goods at New York prices. Read their advertisement. It has the true ring about it. We believe they mean what they say we welcome them among us, and promise them our hearty thanks if they will persist in the war they have declared upon high prices.—Allentown Democrat.

they have declared upon high prices.—Altentoers Democrat.

Foster had a big rush at his opening on Monday. The whole population seemed to be there to secure the greatest bargains over before offered. Enterprise is stamped everywhere and he is sure to succed, though he sells goods at smaller profiles than they do anywhere this side of New York. The rush still continued yesterday, continues to-day, and will ever continue so long as people have a chance to get so much for their money. Every thought is of Foster, and no man in Allentown is more talked of by the fair sex. Goods sold for greenbacks at gold prices.—Lehigh Register.

We advise our readers to go to Foster's for their dry goods. They are New York men and will sell you goods at New York prices.—Allentoers Friedenshots.

lensbote.

"I saved seventeen dollars on one Poplin dress I bought at Foster's the other day." So we heard a lady saying recently.—Lehigh Patriot.

Henry Ward Beecher once told a gentleman to "follow the crowd" if he desired to find his way to his (Beecher's) church. The way to Foster's New York Store is found in the same way.—Indomandent Republican.

peudent Republican.
FOSTER.—Foster has made good his promises. He has most decidedly "revolutionized the Aliontown Dry Goods trade." We are just finding out what exorbitant prices we have been paying for dry goods in Alientown. Foster actually sells many goods for half the price we have been paying for them. The crowd at his store is as great as ever, and of all who have been there to trade we have yet to hear of a single person in any way disappointed with his purchase.—Allentown Democrat.

We hear that there has been a tremendous ex-We hear that there has been a tremendous excitoment in the Dry Goods trade in Allentown,
during the past week. Foster's New York City
Store, just opened, has been fairly packed will
people. They are selling goods at about half the
prices other merchants charge for them. One of
two things is true; either our merchants in this
locality have been charging us outrageous profits,
or clse Foster, at Allentown, is selling less than
cost. As he says he is making money even at his
low prices, we are forced to accept the first conclusion, and we think it but right to advise all our
people to go to Allentown to trade with Foster—at
least till other merchants conform to the new order
of things which this New York City Store has esof things which this New York City Store has We wish to say to our readers that they need have no fear of being deceived by the advertisements of Foster's Now York Store at Allentown. They will always sell as they advertise.—Slating-

ton News.
We don't wish to flatter Mr. Foster. We have no "axe to grind," for he advertises with us already. But we cannot help saying that he is benefiting every kind of business in Allentown. He is bringing the people in from every direction. His store is literally packed much of the time.—Lehigh Resister.

Register.

On our own account we wish simply to say that every article we sell we warrant to be as low, and in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred lower than it can be

FOSTER'S NEW YORK CITY STORE, Opposite German Reformed Church,

ALLENTOWN, PA IMPORTANT TO BUYERS OF

DRY GOODS.

THE "BEE HIVE,"

THE POPULAR DRY GOODS STORE,

920 CHESTNUT STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

For many years conducted as the

"PARIS CLOAK AND MANTILLA EMPORIUM"

J. W. PROCTOR & CO.,

Will offer the coming senson at POPULAR PRICES FOR CASH, an entirely New Stock of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS Including Spring and Summer Dress Goods, in the larges

variety.
Black and Colored Silks,
Luces and Embroideries,
Lineus, White Goods, and Domos
Hosiery, Gloves of all kinds,
Mourning Dress Goods CLOAKS, SACQUES, &c., in this department an unri assortment, at prices from \$5 upwards.

SHAWLS OF ALL KINDS. Including Lama Lace Cloaks, 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.

J. W. PROCTOR & CO.,

THE "BEE HIVE,

NO. 920 CHESTNUT STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

212 NORTH STH STREET,

A NEW AND BLEGART LOT OF HAMBURG EDGINGS AND INSERTINGS,

Together with a full supply of goods in their line just received at LEMAISTRE & HOSS.
Plain, Plaid and Stripted OHGANDIES.
NAINSOOKS.
WAINSOOKS.
Taristans, Tucked NaisWiss All Licench Muslims.
Boft and hard finished Cambrics and Jaconets. Bublinets,
Wash Blonds. Hilusions for Bridal Velis.
Lace and Embroidered Curtains, and Curtain lace from auction, and VEHY Cills.
A vory select and full unsertment of Linen Handkerchtefs.
A vory select and full unsertment of Linen Handkerchtefs usually love figures. ics, Gents, Misses and Loy low figures, of all kinds, as Crochet, Valencia, English and Thread and Guipure, in real and imitation, Cluny, defining Thread and Guipare, in real and Instation, Cluny, linek and White Siki laces, &c.

Fino Linen and Lace Collars and Guffe in all styles, foun Braid, Daley, Dimity, Magio and Covenity Ruflings, Benpréss and Motternich Fillings, &c.

John Marian Motternich Fillings, &c.

Mottingham Filles, Tolich Mais, in sets, at 37 cents.

Loon Jaconet Edgings, 5 yards at 29, 23 and 30 cents.

Plain Linen, and Linen Shirt Fronts. Handsome and though Embrodered Lifeni Walsta.

STREWING OF FLOWERS

To the Friends of Deceased Soldiers:

The G. A. R., Yost No. 13, of this city, have appointed he undersigned Committee of Arrangements for this city, or procure a complete and true that of Soldiers, Sailers and darriver burtle. In Condition 11 to 18 Soldiers, Sailers and darriver burtle. In Condition 11 to 18 Soldiers, Sailers and Soldiers, Sailers, Saile

July 30th.

Committee—W. W. Hamersly, T. H. Good, R. McAllis-er, B. C. Roth, H. C. Hunsborger. GEORGE WENNER,
FLOUR, GRAIN AND PRODUCE

COMMISSION & SHIPPING MERCHANT No. 215 South Water St., Chicago, Ill.

BEFRENCES:

O. W. Butta & Bro. Chicago Saegor & Bro., Allentown, Pa. 1 Capt. Erdunu, Centre allento, Pa. 1 Marchael Cashier Faston (Pa.) Butter Banot, Ducenburg & Co., 10 Marchael Cashier Faston (Pa.) Bunkeng & Bro. Bankera, Read Saegor Bandera, Read Saegor Bandera, Read Saegor Bandera, Read Saegor Bandera, Pa. 1 John Roford Barthaurg, Pa., 1 John Rahnsiock, Millway, Lancaste county, Pa., 2 Joseph Holney, Swoetland Centre, Iowa.

A NEW BOOK FOR AGENTS! THE AMERICAN WOMAN'S HOME; Or, Principles of Domestic Science. deing guide o Konomical, Healthyl, Beautiful, and Christian Homes. Well printed; profusely illustrated handsomely bound. A work that will find its way into gold only through Accuse by subscription. Exclusive territory and liberal discounts given.

A splendid book for lady cancessers. Agents wanted in every town and county. Sand for descriptive circular in every town and county. Sand for descriptive circular to GIAS. S. URENDE & CO., Poblishers.

May 6-Im

THE HONEYMOONS.

Is it better to look more foolish than you are or to be more foolish than you look? I have often heard the question asked, and have always been of the former opinion. And in this I have been especially confirmed by a certain experience at Boulogne-sur-Mer. I was very young at the time, and innocence was depicted on my countenance-not scribbled in pencil, but written in indelible ink, which the ways of the world have never

erased. My cottage by tha sea consisted of an apartment at an hotel, with the use of the table-d hote for such refreshment as can not be supplied by blankets and bolsters. I was thus open to the acquaintence of all the world, and the second day of my sojourn found me swear ing eternal friedship with some of the most charming people I had ever met. The Hon eymoons were not difficult people to know. Their forte was frankness. They consisted of papa, mamma, and two daughters. Papa had a kind of "von-and-I" manner and a style of address which, whether illustrated in hat manner or not, always gave you the idea of a slap on the back, He had retired from something or other-I scarcely knew what at the time—and in personal appearance resembled a major of the old school. Such as one seldom sees in these latter days except on the stage. He was bluff, and not only seemed a good fellow at bottom, but had the more

practical advantage of being a good fellow at top. Mamma was more studiously pleasant in her manner, and with no approach to bluffness. Indeed; she made such pretty little ingraciating grimaces when she met you, and became so playful upon the smallest provoca tion that ill-natured persons might have ac cused her affection. She was a few years ounger than her husband, being probably not more than forty, if ladies ever reach such

an age at all. They were both very nice persons, as you see; but it is doubtful if I should ever have found myself an ami of their temporary maison—that is'to say their private apartments but for their daughters; and when I say daughters I mean one daughter in particular. Their names respectively were Rose and prevent people from observing our attach-Blanche. I never knew a rose in a family vithout a Blanche to follow. Rose was the elder. They were particularly unlike in peronal appearance, as well as in other things. f Rose's hair was of the agreeable carrot-color then in the height of its popularity, the locks of Blanche had the advantage of a chestnut hue which can never go .out of ashion. If Rose was coiffee after the manner of the beauties of the court of Charless II., chastened by that of the court of Louis XV., Blanche had a style of her own which needed no models. If there was a fluttering fascination about one sister, there was something abou the other more pleasantly to the point. Ifbut I need not go through a catalogue. The

difference between the two girls may be summ ed up in the fact that while the one was very likely to take you by storm, the other was almost certain to undermine you. And I need scarcely say which is the more dangerous aggression of the two. My preference was made from the first, and not only in private but in public society.

marked, I fear, in too conspicuous a manner favorite partner at the balls was Disselv, and when I say that Blanche was my favorite partner, I mean that I never danced with any hody else. Only once I gave Rose a waltz out of pique, Blanche having given herself up to a ridiculous sous -Officier, with only a half pair of epaulets and brains to match, before I could assert my usual claim.

We had all returned one evening from the Establishment, where dancing had been kept up until the late hour of half past eleven o'clock. I declined an invitation to give the Honeymoons another half hour of my society, thinking that they might possibly have had enough of it already; and Blanche, poor thing, looked decidedly sleepy. So we all went at once to our rooms. But I was not quite ready for rest; so, throwing open my jalousies, I stepped upon the balcony which looked over the port, now lit by a full moon. I then did what most men would do under the circumstance

-lit up a cigar. I dare say I was half an hour or so thus engaged, for during the reverie into which I fell upon the rail against which I leaned; when I ecame conscious of a tapping at my cliamber door. "Tis some visitor," I muttered; but remembering the lateness of the hour. I concluded that the applicant was only scamp of an Englishman who had forgotten his room, and was knocking any where on speculation Satisfying myself with the belief that it was only this and nothing more, I was about to resume my reverie and my regalia, when the tapping was renewed.

I have already assured you that I am not so foolish as I look, so you will, I hope, believe me when I add that I am not a nervous man. That a curious vibration, suggestive of trembling, ran through me, I am free to confess; but remember, I was in a balcony, and the night-air was chill. I had even doubts about opening the door-a natural response to a snock in the daytime, but not so much a matter of course in the middle of the night, when one is alone, with a solitary taper, and so forth. But before I could quite make up my mind the door opened apparently by itself, but I do not pretend to say, had not Rose brought I have reason to believe impelled by somebody on the other side: for there immediately appeared a figure clothed in white shrouded even to the face, which was almost hidden in drapery. It was a female figure, or at least gave you the idea of being such. The air must have been colder about this time, for I felt the vibration already alluded to stronger than before.' I was about to exclaim " Whence came you?" or to make some equally natural address under such conditions, when the appear-

and myself in very effectively, but I knew the It was one of the Honeymoon girls-I could not say which, but voices run so in families-se I had no hesitation in obeying the behest. Approaching nearer, I recognized the dress she wore. It was a white opera cloak, which I must frequently have seen before, for the my papa—is more than ever angry at what he two sisters were usually equipped in such a knows to be your intentions toward me, and garment when out for the evening. But the declares that to put an end to the possibility of ood being up, the identity of the wearer was us cheating him, he will leave for London the

ot apparent. However, we went into the corridor togethr. and I carefully closed the door of my room chind me. There was fortunately a window at one end of the gallery, through which the moonlight was streaming, so that we were quite independent of my lamp, which I had neglected to bring with me. The lady spoke

knew you were up"—this was said with a that—we must clope. My father fixed the day to make certain that I had not forgotten my pretty little air of confusion—"for my sister after to-morrow. We must be in London a baggage, which you may be sure I had not, nretty little air of confusion-" for my sister and I saw you from our window smoking day before him. I am of age. There will be your cigar on the balcony; and as I have no secrets from her. I ventured, after a great deal | have friends whom my father knows nothing of hesitation, to come down and see you. I have so little opportunity of telling you what would do the proper, you know," she added, I have to tell"-I thought this strange, as we were so continually together-" that I must make the best use or what time I can find." An uneasy suspicion now crossed my mind

"But why do you hide your face from me, as if you were concealing yourself from a stran

She answered by throwing back her hood, and looking into my face with a loving glance which made me start back in affright.

It was the wrong sister! As she stood there, with her impetuous bearing and animated eyes, the ornaments of estivity in her hair and her decidedly becomng costume, I might have felt that she was a being to admire; but loving that was quite a as that? What is our love made of if it will different matter. A lady must have very red | not make us dare all ?" hair, wreathe it with very bright jewels, and get up very early in the morning besides, before she can hope to capture a heart given to | had it been with Blanche instead of Rose I | marine telegraph to detain you until party ar-

another. Fortunately I did not betray my astonishment in words, or I would not venture to say what the consequences might have been, beginning probably with the burning down of the hotel. One reason, perhaps, for my prudence was that words would not come.

any rate. I let her run on. "Although our tongues have been silent, Julius," she said, "my eyes must have long since spoken to you as yours have to mine Your studious attention to poor Blanche, painful as it may have been to me at times; has afforded me in my reasonable moments the greatest satisfaction. It has given me strongest assurance of your strength of character; a evinced in your constancy and power of selfdenial. Who but myself, among each giddy throng, could have guessed the noble self-de votion which animated you in averting the suspicion of the world from the secret of our souls; or, in other words, which impelled you always to dance with Blanche, in order to man makes pretensions to the hand of either

ment?' This was a discovery indeed. But what ould I do? Iwas alone with her and defense less. I could only mutter a few words; which

must have sounded vey like acquiesence, for "I come, then, not to reproach, but to explain. I am not offended with you, as you which reciprocate my affection. So I say, go on as you are going" (that was pleasant at any rate), "for it will disarm suspicion, which is nore necessary, as papa and mamma declare that they will never consent to the match."

This seemed a comfortable way out of the difficulty, and I took advantage of it with my usual dexterity: I assured her that the state of things was most painful to me, but that I would bear up as well as I could, and wait for those contingent days of happiness when I trusted that every obstacle to our union might

I saw at once that her proud spirit was wept upon my shoulder. The situation was embarrassing; and I never lest mysells greater imposter in my life then when I mustered up courage to give her a salute in return, telling her; however at the same time, that she must retire to her room, unles she wished to compromise herself with the gorgon, who The would soon come to collect the boots. practical picture which I suggested recalled her to herself. Snatching a ring from my finger, and pressing upon mine another in return, she rushed from my-or I should rather say her-embrace. The next instant her light

foot was upon the staircase, and I was alone in the corridor-an engaged man. The meeting next day was embarrassing enough-at least to me. Nobody besides seemed a bit disconcerted. The major and namma were as usual. Not a word, not a sigh, indicated the suspicion of a change from the easy bonhomic in the one case, or the labored playfulness in the other. Blanche was frank and beaming as ever. Was she in her sister's secret? I could not believe it. Rose was outwardly the same; but she perplexed a large-sized regalia was burned half-way to me awfully by the expression which she threw the end, and the accumulated ash dropped into her glances. And she had a talent for ex pression which I fancy nobody knew better

than herself. I managed for two or three days, however, to conduct myself as before in our little excursions and festive gatherings, continuing to appropriate one of the girls, and to receive ances of love from the other. These I occasianally returned; but in a manner which would, I suspect, have made any person with respectable sense of the ludicrous simply laugh. It struck me, by-the-way, as some what remarkable, that the major, notwith standing his insuperable objections to a mar riage between myself and Rose, never mad the smallest objection to my marked attentions to Blanche, but seemed to take them as a matter of course; and in this liberal view of the case he was apparently joined by his wife. A month was passed in the same manner; the settlement of some kind be come to before we all went away. How I should have emerged from my masterly inactivity policy

matters to a crisis by grasping the nettle in very determined way. It was evening I was alone on the sands. The sun was sinking in its usual manner, and my heart was bearing it company in its usual manner also, when I saw descending the steps by which the pier is approached at low water female figure whose identity there was no mistaking. She alighted in safety, and bent her steps in my direction. It was Rose, of course. Blanche never ran after me. I only ance itself spoke, saying : "Julius, follow wished she would. I saw as she approached me!" it then turned back toward the corridthat she had come to make a communication. or, and I dare say I should have locked it out Business was unusually blended with affection in the expression of her face.

"My dear Rose," I murmered, "you here She interrupted me hurredly. "Yes, I say no other opportunity to tell you what has happened, and I saw you from the pier, where I was waiting for my papa and mam

day after to-morrow, and take all of us with I felt considerably relieved by this announce ment, though the idea of seeing no more o Blanche brought with it something like a pang. "Yes," I said, musingly, "it is very unfor tunate; what is to be done? I suppose we must make up our minds to bear the trial with

patience."
"Bear the trial with patience, indeed I that

no difficulty about getting a special license. I about, with whom we could both stay-who with a charming blush, "until the necessary time had elapsed. And when once we are married, and it can't be helped, my family will forgive us, as a matter of course.'

Had there been a shadow of difficulty in the way I should have had hope; but there was something horrible in the entire practicability of the proceeding. I clung to a straw. "Yes, yes, of course we can do that; but suppose-suppose they stop us, and bring us

My heart lightened at the idea, and I could feel that my eyes did the same. There was Roman majesty in the manner o

her answer. "Are we to be awed by a possibility such

I felt ashamed at the imputation upon my courage, which indeed was not deserved; for would have gone like a shot from a rifled gun with all all the latest improvements. But Blanche had never told me that she loved me. and I was tired of hearing of my happiness

from Rose. A sudden idea siezed me—a ple but masterly policy suggested itself. "Of course, we will dare any thing; but before we take this extreme course I will speak to your father. I will see him to-night, andand-perhaps I can induce him to overcome

his scruples, whatever they may be." I was not afraid of the major, nor of any man, but I trembled as I thought of the extent to which I was committing myself. She met my proposition with an expression of horror, and siezing my arm, exclaimed in agitated

"As you love me, do nothing of the kind! You know not the man you have to deal with. When roused he is desperate. Cool and pleas ant as is his manner, reasonable as he is upon general subjects, he is like a tiger when any Blanche or myself; for he thinks nobody good nough for us."

The latter words were said with modest reuctance, and ought to have extracted some sweet rejoinder on my part. But it did not. My ideas were bent upon business. I could do nothing, however, but faintly urge the expediency of the course that I had proposed. and, fairly beaten in argument, at last gave up may suppose. I understand the signs by the point. If I was afraid of any body I was afraid of Rose. I could have sustained pitched battle with the father; I surrendered o the daughter after a mere skirmish. In short, the only position I was capable of defending being thus abandoned, I had no choice but to capitulate altogether; so, after a little more persuasion of a kind which is a very good imitation of force, I agreed to the clopement arrangement, with a vague hope of some

thing happening to prevent it. So determined was Rose upon running away that I found she had already taken two place in the Folkstone boat, which started at eight of nature. o'clock next morning; so that, adopting the broken. She threw her arms round me, and precaution of getting her boxes conveyed on that is to say, it brought over Markwell, acget off before being missed. What can the mere will of man do against such feminine resources as these? The meeting with Rose almost put out of

that morning to dine with an old acquaintance, who was passing through the place en route for Paris. I remembered it just in time, and made for his hotel at once. There was no occasion to dress, as it was only a table-d'hote linner. There could not be a better man than Markwell, it suddenly occurred to me, to help me out of the difficulty. Markwell was a man of the world. He was still young—thirty, or thereabout-but he had the experience of patriarch in ways of life to which I was a stranger. He had served since the age o eighteen in a regiment of foot, from which he had just retired with the rank of captain, and in the course of the changes and chances of his profession had graduated in knowledge of men and things, and might have taken honors in many kinds of learning incidental to this sort of experience. As luck would have it, he knew the Honeymoons, and told me more about them than I had ever known before. "The major," it seems, had never been in the army, but had held a post in the Ordnance which gave him considerable knowledge of the service, and be was as well known at Malta as Strada Reale. He had made a great deal of money in the course of his career, not out of his pay, but from commissions of all kinds which he executed for his military connections. He was always buying something, and had always something to sell. Nothing came amiss to him from a horse to a walking-stick. and it was whispered-nay, it was almost proclaimed from the house-tops-that he did a in life-one was to make money, and the other was to marry his daughters. In the latter he had hithorto been unsuccessful, notwithstand season was drawing to a close; and I felt that ing the utmost determination and persever ance. There had been a great many nibbles but never a decided bite. There had been offers," indeed, but the men whom he knew best, and who thought it worth while to visi at his house, were not, as a general rule, good natrimonial speculations. They were mostly in debt, and there was a tendency among the to sell their commissions, if not to get cashiered. Occasionally a susceptible ensign of a better class would be keen at the balt, but he was never safely landed, as I have said. Why in this state of desperation he should object to me was more than I could say. It was decidedly mysterious, and even Markwell could not nake it out.

My friend, however, hit upon a notable way of getting me out of the difficulty. We discussed it well over our cigars; and after a great deal of reluctance I consented to carry it out. I returned home in a very veryous condition, knowing what was before me, but

dinner: for I had hope.

The next morning arrived with the usual pointment; for a man does not clope every hour too soon. We met on the deck of the hoped that she might not be carried away by her feelings; for my part, I should have been

for I had no immediate intention of returning to Boulogne.

I was always fond of the sea. but nover re garded it with so much affection as I did that morning, for it was very rough, and by consigning Rose in a helpless state of prostration to the ladies' cabin, relieved me of a great deal of embarrassment during the journey. My soul is not in the habit of sickening o'er the heaving wave; but were such its weakness, I would willingly have braved the worst rather than have endured the pleasantest possible passage under the condition of billing and coo-

ing with that determined young lady.

When we arrived at Folkstone our baggage -looked through, of course-was taken to the railway-station, and I, with the object of my alleged affections, now wonderfully recovered and full of playful little ways, prepared to follow it. It is a mere step to the train, but we had barely reached the platform when there came a catastrophe for which I was not unprepared. One of the railway policemen approached me, and putting his hand upon my shoulder said, "Sorry to interfere, but orders by sub-

rives to make a charge." Rose did not faint, but relieved her feelings with a burst of indignation which could scarcely have been expected from her affectionate nature. For my part, I had the greatest difficulty in concealing my satisfaction, and protested in such an equivocal way against the proceeding as to draw from the lady a withering taunt on the ground of being mean-spirited. and not having the courage of a man. I bore her out, however, in her assertion that I was the wrong person, but without effect; for the ly accruing "forfeits" do not make room description given by Markwell (need I say that it was Markwell?) agreed exactly with my appearance, and there was no doubt in better days; odd mementoes of far away lands the eyes of authority of my identity with a fraudulent cashier of an English bank, in search of whom the London detectives were at that that comes to his net, if only it have a market time on a visit to Paris. Of course the honesty which I have already mentioned as inscribed inscribed upon my countenance was to the poice mind an additional ground of suspicion. the man they "want" is always the least likely, | ance with what he considers his own interests. as far as appearance is concerned, of any number in a crowd, to have committed the offense. I could not help thinking, by-the-way, that it is very easy to arrest people upon false charges by electric telegraph; and such is in-

deed the fact. Well, they kept me at the railway-station which was a bore to be sure; but I was treated with all the distinction due to a wholesale embezzler, and the hardship was not very great. I was relieved from one annovance : Re not allowed to remain with me. They had nothing to do with the lady, they said, who free to go where she pleased. Her disinter ested desire to share my captivity was therefore disappointed, and her sorrow had to find onsolation at the hotel. I must confess that I felt a sentiment of pity at this point, for I man is not bound to marry a lady merely to oblige her, and self-preservation is the first law

The night-boat brought matters to a crisis-

had gone to the major and told him what h had done in the interest of the family to stop the runaway pair; and that gentleman, as we expected, lost no time in appearing upon the scene. His object, as he told Maakwell, was my head an engagement which I had made o take back his daughter from the heartless monster who had betrayed the confidence of friendship, and robbed him of the hope of his house. Markwell confessed afterward that he was puzzled at this expressed determination, but accepted the position, as in consistency bound. The major, however, was too much for us-I admit it in all humility. He had changed his mind during the passage, and so far from taking back his daughter determined to leave her with me. After the way in which I had compromised her, said the outraged parent, there was but one atonement on my part; and on condition that I married her at once he was ready to forget and forgive. Markwell roared with laughter-it was a little too bad—when he heard this gracious announcement, revealing the nature of the plot of which I had been the victim. For it

ed, that Rose's mysterious course of action had been dictated from the first by the family, and was intended, in the last resort, to'bring matters to their present issue. I was fairly at bay, but made a last effort to escape upon pleasant terms. Markwell, having explained to the police that he had lighted upon the wrong man, released me from my state of durance, without much fear of the action for false imprisonment which he was assured that I had a right to bring. He then took me apart, as a free agent, and consulted upon the future course of action. My course was already decided. I would appease the great deal in the way of "accommodation" of major's wrath by marrying Blanche instead of pecuniary kind. He had two great objects her sister. Nothing could be more agreeable to my feelings, and Markwell decided that it was the best thing to be done. He was a little shamed—a great deal more than myself—at the manner in which he had been outwitted, and was glad of a compromise of any kind. So we went to the major, who had retired, to await the result of his ultimatum, into the refreshment-room, and communicated our deter mination. But this was the occasion only for another disappointment. Blanche was already married. An ensign had put the seal upon his infatuation before leaving Malta, but family fears on his part had counseled conceal ment, and the match was not yet proclaimed. Hence the plot to transfer me to the sister, which had met with such signal success.

I should have married Rose out of hand but for Markwell. He made a great demonstration on my behalf, and defled the major to force me into the other alliance. So under cover of our joint protests we got safely to London. But we had not yet heard the last of the Honeymoons. I had not been a fortnight in town when I received notice of an action for breach of promise of marriage, to be in better spirits than when I had sat down to tried at Westminster in the ensuing November. This meant business, and as the verdict would certainly have gone against me, I had to compunctuality of next mornings, and the course promise for a good round sum. It was hard of true love (by courtesy so called) promised to pay five hundred pounds for my autumn to run remarkably smooth. Of course I was adventure, but it was preferable to paying fifa couple of hours or so too soon for my ap- teen hundred and costs—the major's idea of the loss which his daughter had sustained beday, and the idea of dolds so makes him rest- ing considerably assisted by his imagination. less and fluttery. Rose tempered her impa- In this resolve at least I showed my cleverness tience with discretion. She was only half an and Markwell agreed with me that it was a master-stroke of policy not to go into court, steamer, and a most embarrassing meeting it But I must confess that I was not pleased upon was. Rose was radiant, but agitated, and personal grounds. The pain of being deceived by Rose I could bear, but it was hard to be lieved that Blanche had connived at the decepmuch obliged to her feelings for doing me such tion, and I sincerely trust that she is happy by a service. Still, she did not forget business this time with her ensign. As for Rose, she patience."

Patience."

Patience. "Bear the trial with patience, indeed I that a service. Still, she did not forget business this time with her ensign. As for Rose, she you in your room," she said hurriedly. "I can never be. No, I have a better plan than considerations, and was particularly anxious eventually married an impecunious paymaster,

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who lost his commission, published pamphlets about his case, promoted public companies, founded associations for ameliorating most people's condition but his own, and ultimately retired to Australia, leaving his wife no other esource—why is that always a last resource? -but to set up a school. When last I saw her she was at Southsea, walking in the rear, with her assistant, of some five-and-twenty pupils, whom I sincerely trust she is bringing

up in the way they should go. For myself I have not lost my old belief that I am less of a fool than I look. But somehow when I go over to France I choose the route via Calais rather than that via Boulogne.

-PAWNBROKING .- During the summer nonths the business of the pawnbrokers, though good, is not by any means pressing. The laboring classes are then, for the most part, well and profitable employed, and if it were not for rum, idleness, and real misfortune—such as sickness—there would be comparatively little for "my uncle" to do. As winter comes on, however, one source of employment after another is closed, expenses increase, while, curiously enough, miscellaneous crowds with slender resources flock in from the country. In this city the stream of people from over-sea furnishes a never-failing supply of business to the pawnbroker, and these people seem to hold off wonderfully until the approach of cold weather. Then, how ever, his shelves begin to fill up. All the early summer they grew thinner, as one pledge after another was redeemed by those who once more found a remunerative demand for their time and labor; but now even the rapidenough for the fresh offerings. Bits of jewelry; furniture; clothing of all kinds; relics of beyond the sea; articles of domestic use beyond mention-or unmentionable-all is fish value, or, in his opinion, a reasonable prospect of ultimate redemption. Hardly an article is offered upon which the pawnbroker is not begged to advance "more" but his trade har-It is a maxim, I believe, in the profession that dens him, and he invariably decides in accord-These, be it understood, prompt him to loan as much as he safely can upon each item, for a forfeit is by no means an invariable profit. He sees before him, all day long, and all the year round, the improvident, the reckless, the vicious, the victims of unutterable misfortune. It is not his fault that he becomes hardened, and yet he fills an important and useful place in society-a place that must and will be filled .- W. O. STODDARD, in Harper's Maga-

zine. -A FISH STORY .- The following, of our new Secretary of State, is not without point to those who know that gentleman and the refined hospitality that has always characterized him. He had many sessions with his counsel, and neither of them could see any way out of the difficulty except by a lawsuit. had no unfriendly feeling toward her. But a Finally a thought struck him, and as it did so he jumped from his chair so violently as to overturn it, struck his heels together twice while in the air, and slapped his thigh so vio lently with his right hand as to raise a blis-

"Eureka !" he shouted

surprised at the demonstration. "I have it," replied the Knickerbocker. I will invite them to dinner-my opponent and his lawyer. You and I will do the ho nors, and if we don't bring them to terms

there is nothing that can." The dinner was given, and worked to a charm. The affair was settled without recourse to the law, and Mr. Fish and the other party were ever after the best of friends .-

DRAWER, Haper's Magazine. A BOLD ANSWER. - Soladin, a Sultan of Egypt, having seized the estates, and confiscated them to his own use, of Nasia Eddeir, on some trumped-up pretext, thought that he could do no less than educate the heir whose property they had been. One day he ordered the young prince into his presence and demanded of him what progress he had made in

bla Koran. "I am come," replied the youth, boldly, to the surprise of all who were present, "to that verse which informs me that he who devours the estates of orphans is not a king, but s then became apparent, as was afterward provtyrant.''

The sultan was much startled at the spirit of this repartee, but after some pause and recollection, returned this generous answer :---"He who would speak with so much resolution, would act with as much courage. I restore you to your father's possessions, lest I should be thought to stand in fear of a virtue

which I only reverence." -SPRAGUE.-Since Rhode Island's Boanerges began to thunder so vociferously, a good story has come out in relation to his murriage. It seems that Bishop Clark was summoned to follow him to Washington, and there wait his pleasurs before tying the matrimonial knot. Finally the great event was consumated, and without receiving any fee the good bishop returned to his labors. He was of course somewhat surprised that he was not at least reimbursed for his expenses of travel and residence at the Capital. The story finally leaked out, when Mr. Sprague's agent at once came to the Bishop with a check for \$1,000. This the Bishop refused, on the ground that was too much. "Oh, no," said the agent, it is probably what he would have given you if he had thought anything about it at the time and he will be glad when he learns that I have taken care of the matter."

-TAKING THE POOL.-Good conduct at lunday school seems to be differently rewarded in different localities. In a certain Episcopal church in San Francisco, for instance, each scholar that is in his place before opening school receives a ticket for Punctuality. Our Correspondent having, as was his habit come early to school one Sunday, observed a class of six or seven boys, aged from seven to twelve years, all of respectable parentage, throwing dice for who should win the pur tuality ticket. He stood aghast at such depravity, in such a picce, on such a day-csecialy when one urchin reared out: "Sixes ! I've won ; give us the pool /"-DRAWER Har-

-A lady whose husband possesses considrable wealth, returned from abroad with large quantities of objects of art, rather proniscuously chosen, and in despair stood con-"Oh, Jack!" templating her Parian groups. exclaimed she at last, "what shall we do?

There are no nicks for our stationery !" -A Western farmer advertises a fugacious wife, who, he says, "has left him just as his summer's world beginning, notwithstanding he has had the expense of wintering her. -Wittler's poems sell better in France and Germany than the works of any other Amer-

ican poet.