

## AT THE

HAMBURG EDGINGS AND INSERTINGS, ALLENTOWN WOOLEN MILL, Together with a full supply of goods in their line just re coived at LEMAISTRE & ROSS. Plain, Flaid and Striped ORGANDIES. BUD OF SOUTH SEVENTE STABLET. Plaid and Scipce ONUARDIZS. NAINGONES. BWIESMULL. na. Tucked Malacobics and Jaconets. Bollasts. hard finished Cambrics and Jaconets. Bollasts. onds. Allouions for Bridal Veis. Id Embroidered Curtains, and Curtain lace from and VENY CHEAR. mad VENY CHEAR. never could make one hand wash the other. Even when she was a dying she pretended Having a large and fine stock of the best styles of Fancy assimeres for men's and boy's wear, as also a variety of ther Woolen Goods and Carpets suitable for the season ad desired in every household, has concluded to that she had been happy, and wouldn't have done no other way if she had it to do over tment of Linen Handkerchiefs and Boys' wear, and at unagain." ures, kinds, as Crochet, Valencia, English and and Gnipure, in real and imitation, Cluny, RETAIL 'Was she our Joe's mother ?" said Dora, quickly. AT THE PRESENT LOW "Yes, to be sure ; and when she died we took him to bring up, and work on the farm. He's more than paid his way, but he's a roll-WHOLESALE PRICES and Shined Muslins. Linen, and Linen Shirt Fronts. Handsome and buildend Infant Waists. apr 14-19 ing stone like his father, and won't never come to anything. I forgot to tell you-he's going His entire stock of Woolen and other Goods, amon which are saveral hundred pieces of for the Ladics. o-morrow.' "Going to-morrow !" said Dora, with a ALL WOOL DOUBLE AND TWIST great start ; "I thought his time wasn't out for another month ?" "Well, it ain't out rightly till the day he's OASSIMERES. twenty-one, but he was in such a hurry to be off that I gave him the last month." FLANNELS. Then silence fell upon them. These two women had the same father and mother. JEANS, §c., though a score of years lay between them. Prudence had been born in the carly married HOWE SEWING MACHINE Of all grades, and at prices greatly reduced. Also a applaudid assortment of life of her parents, when they were struggling with a hard-fisted New England farm, and Always on hand and for sale by there was work for even baby hands. INGRAIN, EDWARD DESHLER, AGENT The lines of duty and patience were deep NO. 51 BAST HAMILTON STREET, graved in her rugged face, which yet beamed LIST, REFERENCES Henry Leh, Jr., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer. with a kindly common sense. But Dora had RAG, come to her mother late in life, as an old tree a Dankel, Schreiber & Co., Merchant Tailors. Bohreiber & Co., Morcussy, and Schreiber & Co., Morcussy, and Schreiber & Co., Morcussy, and Schreiber & Schreibe sometimes blossoms into loveliness after every AND OTHER one has forgotten it. Her little feet had walked in easy paths, and Prudence yearned CARPETS. Catasauqua over her like a mother. R. Clay May-26 ly. She sat now by the open fire, bending her LADIES' GOODS. The new styles are already received at graceful head over some delicate work that As low as 50 cents a yard. Prudence would never have found time for MRS. M. A. G. GULDIN'S BALMORAL SKIRTS, er red dress and the flickering firelight made Ladies. Mrimming Store. The fashions are pretty. Ladie all and see them. Hoop Skiris are cheaper than in che imes-30 springs, well made, \$1 00; 60 springs at \$1 70. mar 24-19 her a picture too lovely for that dull room. at 75 cents "Prudence," she said, suddenly, "as this WOOLEN CARPET YARN, s Joe's last night, I think I'll go down and T ADIES' DRESS TRIMMINGS say good-by to him." "You might call him up here." all colors. Best quality reduced to 90 cents. AND "No; I think I will go myself." BED COVERLETS, PAPER PATTERNS. "I believe I haven't ever told you, Dora ow much you pleased me by giving up that All kinds, While or Fancy, at greatly reduced prices OAHH BUYERM or theshaving Wool to exchange will serially field it is their interest. In examining the dood at his house or factory, where he has fitted up severa rooms for showing the same, and respectfully invites the Public to call and judge for themselve. childish way of going on with him that you J. G. MAXWELL used to have. It did very well for you to be IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER, HENRY GABRIEL, SOUTH RAST Conner BLEVENTH and CHESTNUT Sta PHILADELPHIA. ALLENTOWN WOOLEN MILL, Offers the balance of his stock of the best makes of Corsets at the following very low prices : Genuine Werly Cornets, \$3; regular price, \$5 and \$6. Fine Fronch Snapped Corsets, \$1 ; regular price, \$3 and \$4. Fine French Gray South End of Seventh Street, Allentown, Pa. April 14-2m apped Corsets, 75c. ; regular price. \$3. ноор яківтя. 1115 1115 He also calls attention to his stock of novelties in LADIES' DRESS AND COAT TRIMMINGS. WM. T. HOPKINS. Comprising everything new and desirable in that lin In the Has Removed his Manufactory and Salesrooms to NO. 1115 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PATTERN DEPARTMENT NO, 1115 UHBOARDA DARAS' of Champion Hoop Skiris, es. will be found a full assortment of elegantly trimmed PA idspice to Present extensive assoriment in the to embrace the most extensive assoriment in the dall the latest and most desirable Styles, Shapes, and Sizes, 2 M, 2%, 2%, yards round, ef Plair d Paniers, Walking Skirts, Reception Trails d Paniers, Walking Skirts, Reception Trails PEH PATTERNS, svery one of which is now, for Lades, Misses, and Children's Garmchite, of overy description for sale, Trimmed or Plain, singly or in sets, Wholesal and Relail. Patterns sent by Mail or Express to any par of the United Sistes. "solic version of the second s An easy system of Dress Cutting taught, and Charts for Small fancy orders and Pinking and Goffering executed at a few hours' not Customers gain one or two profits over those of an other establishment, in better quality or lower prices, b lealing at the BOUTH BAST Corner ELEVENTH and CHESTNUT Sis. apr 21-8m ment of Ladies' Under Garments, at ver RAL AGENT for the BARTRAM & FANTON BEWING MACHINES, superior to any other be-public. Fifty-two of these No. 1 Machines, Price GEORGE WENNER, PLOUE, GRAIN AND PRODUCE are being given away to our customers, in c em introduced. Every person in want of art COMMISSION & SHIPPING MERCHANT No. 215 South Water St., Chicago, Ill. AP Particular attention given to Eastern shipments

one girl about my age, who was pretty, and A NEW AND ELEGANT LOT OF smart, and had no end of chances to get marhe never would own to it), and she would have that shiftless critter, Joe Raymond, who

not come at it slanting-ways like that."

get ready to be married? Who knows but with her company manners, which sat more

heart almost misgave her ; his luxuriant beard, "I don't want any thing, father, but there and the manly assurance of his manner, were a mitting time gais was always full o'business. and a terrible barrier seemed to rise up between Cant' you make sheets and pillow-cases, and them while Prudence remained in the room

vas lying awake for her.

he had been out without an umbrella when it was raining ink. Says this victim of the small-pox :- "You know that dog you adver-"" O pshaw !" said I, "you know that isn't my dog."

" Your name's Quill, ain't it ?"

ind lost an arm in the service, said he rake his garden with "grape and cannister." Faracres would "rake er down' overy une omebody recommended mandrakes.

A communication was read designed to how that a Weeler & Will was the best thing to "sow" wheat with A. hem. The diseases of cattle was a subject of discussion. For horn with ailes it was recomended to fill the horn with gun-powder and touch it off. Farmer Ruell, of Whilsboro, said he used it for that complaint in his herd, and he hadn't heard any complaint since. He said he had rather have a horn (of) ale himself than see his cattle suffer with it. Iron was said to be an excellent tonic for roows. Dairymen use a great deal of it when they have chain pumps. In trimming trees it was decided best to consult an experienced dressmaker. Dressmakers are posted in the spring styles of trim-ming. Some people wouldn't know any better than to put lilac trimming on cherry trees, or cherry trimming on lilac bushes. So am I, Mr. Dankusman, of Dairdville, said ho wasn't much at setting out trees, but he could set out any fellow in Onedia county sitting up with the girls. Motion adopted. An honest old farmer from Vernon, Mr. Jordan, complained that the farming community were constantly being gulled by worthess patent rights. He has got his house full of patent churns, and his barn full of patent forks, all of them worthless. A man sold him a churn the other day, wa ranted to bring butter (from any distance) in thirty seconds. He worked at it three days and nights, and then had to have his butter brought from Utica on the stage. Farmer O'Spatten, of Hamptod, made similar complaint. He said he was induced, by promise of marriage, to buy a patent lightning rod that was said to mow, husk corn, chop wood, fodder the cattle, and draw cider -all at the same time. He brought it home but it hadn't done anything but sit around the house and read novels ever since. Clarkpotter, of Marry, had bought a cornsheller, warranted to take of corns and bunions. It took them off about half a mile and hen brought them back again, corn-shel-lation in that.

PENNBYLVANIA HOTEL, COR, 7th AND LINDEN STS., ALLENTOWN, PA. COR, 7th AND LINDEN STS., ALLENTOWN, The

fond of each other when you were children but of course it is out of the question now." It might have been the red dress and the door of the great farm-kitchen.

firelight that brought a vivid flush to Dora's cheek as she listened and turned away. She ran lightly down stairs and opened th A young man sat by the dull fire, looking nto it as one looks into the eyes of an enemy before the fight; an overgrown farmer-boy

in home-made clothes, with nothing about him to fall in love with, least of all for the brilliant little figure that waited for him to look

up; but he was to intend on his own thoughts. went swiftly across the room, and taking

his head between her soft hands, turned his face up to hers. "Joe, bad boy, were you going away with-

out letting me know ?' The hard lines on his face softened and

brightened under her gaze till one would not have known him for the same man.

"I thought I should not see you to-night," he said. "You know better; you know I would have crept through the keyhole for one last

little minute with you."

her usual place. "How long will you wait for me, Dora ?" "Till you come back."

rould be." "If you love meas you make believe," said

and then we would rough it together."

He set her quietly on his knee, as if it were a woman hath not chosen the better part of

"If it were seven years, think how long it

Dora, "you would not go away at all, but work here till you could build a little house,

somebody'll ask ye one of these days ?' "I'd rather teach school, father." "Wa'al, wa'al, folks can't always have their 'I'd rathers' in this world. I ain't wil-

lin', and that's the end on't." But this was not "the end on't," and Dora een waiting for Joe Raymond all this time." "Not if you don't want to hear it," said easily obtained a school. She developed governing talent which charmed the commit-Dora. teemen, and the congenial labor in the com-pany of little children took her out of herself, "Did he tell you whether he came home any better off than he went away ?" nd infused new life into her hope deferred. "I really haven't thought to ask him." Every week she walked to the post-office three miles away, to ask for a letter, going in

with a bright flush in either cheek, and coming out pale and dull-cycd after the stab of disappointment. I wonder that people in the country are so

anxious to be postmasters; if they only knew it, they are actors in more tragedies than any member of a theatrical stock-company. Much scaled happiness passes through their hands, but they have to refuse many a "Mariana in the Moated Grange"-weary women, who reach a hand out of their dull lives for a letter and draw it back empty.

It was far into the second year when Joe's first letter came. It was surely a fanciful and foolish thing for a schoolmistress to do, that Dora carried it to her own little room and put on the dress that Joe liked so well before she read Joe's letter. She had not read it in the woods lest a bird should look over her shoulder and carry the news.

Joe was working in the mines in Colorado His luck had not yet come, in nuggets at least, but hard work and sober living were slowly giving him an advantage over the other miners He was never so well, and he loved her better than all the world.

Dora lived upon this letter for many weeks and she set " Colorado" for a copy so often to her scholors that they will write that word in the hope that I might recover the animal to better than any other to their dying day.

Letters came oftener as years drew metimes Joe was up in the world, sometimes down; once his carefully hoarded gold was stolen from him, and he had to begin all over again ; but this was nothing to a long illness. in which a friend wrote to Dora so soon as Joe was out of danger. Then Dora envied the doves their wings.

dorg ?" New-Year's Day was the hardest of all the year. She could not help a strong pressure of excitement when she put on the red dress,

which grew more and more old-fashioned, and vatched the sun go down on the road which Joe must travel when he should come home. The next morning she fitted her shoulders adly to the burden of another year.

life in remaining singly blessed.

weight after sixty.

"Well, ain't you a going to take him ?" One young farmer after another found his "I wouldn't have him as a gift. And I way to the old farm-house on Sunday evenings, and Dora pushed them down an inclined want you to move off now, or I'll call the plane of discouragement so gently that they police. carcely knew whether they had really courted "Now, I guess you think you are smart,

don't you ? I'd bust you over the jaw for five her or not, and slid casily into the foils of cents, I would. You don't know a good dorg more willing maidens, with no hard feelings toward Dora. It was not the least of her when you see him, you don't," and he went out, after ripping the palings off the fence. trials to meet the entreaties of her mother and In about a half hour there was another ring the rough arguments of her father when one or two more persistent suitors would take noat the bell. I went down. There was a man thing less than no for their answer. with six dogs of a variety of breeds.

"Yes. Lam."

dog of any kind.

nan.

"Wh-wh-which of 'em's him, b-b-boss," To be an old maid in the country is justly said this fellow, for he stuttered as if he would regarded as a fate worthy of pity ; in the city,

strangle on a small syllable. with plenty of company and amusement, has come to be almost an even question whether "Neither of them." "Y-you said h-his n-na-name was J-Jack,

d-didn't you ?" "Yes, that's it." Dora could give no reason for repeated re-

"W-well then, wh-wh-what d'ye call that?" fusals to marry, only she loved no one well enough-a reason which would be all sufficient says he, as he sung out "Jack," and the if parents were immortally young, but it loses whole six dogs looked up and wagged their tails like a lot of spavined oxen in fly time.

As the seventh year drew to an end Dora's "Why, I call it confounded nonsense to ex heart beat light within her. Joe had men- pect me to take the whole six dogs because tioned seven years as if he meant to come they're named Jack. I don't want to start a "No, little Dora, that isn't my kind of love; home then, at any rate. She wore out the sausage mill, you understand. Mince meat that he stuffed him so much with drugs that isn't my mother tried that, and she lived a slave's first day of the "glad new year" with busy isn't in my line."

"It is," said I. awkwardly upon her than her Sunday gown. "Well, then, this here is the dog. He's When Dora walked softly by her sister's room at a very late hour that night Prudence

the best ratter you ever seen. Slings them around like he was amusin' himself, he does, "Don't tell me," she said, "that you've and—" "But he is not my dog."

"And he is a bully watch dog. Look a him ! Look at him now-he's watching now ! Why, he'll sit there and watch and watch, until he goes stone blind, he will. He'll watch all night if you only let him. I guess I'll jest chain him up while you go in and get the V.

"No you needn't," said I. "I'll blow his orains out if you don't take him away." "Well, say, stranger, I'm a little strapped o-day ; jest lend me five on him this morn ing, will you? I'll pay you to-morrow."

"See here, now, you just get out of here or I'll take the hide off of you," I said, for 1 began to get excited, you know. "Aw ! you ain't worth a cent, you actually

ain't," said the pock-marked man, as he walk ed off, after clipping the dog over the head with one of my fence palings, and then put And ing his fingers up to his nose.

Not a minute after, up comes a man with nnstiff as big as a small horse.

"Say, boss, I want that five," was all h emarked, by way of introducing the subject "Well, you can't get it, and if you don' eave I'll call the police," I exclaimed in de

spair. "Watch him, Zip !" said the man, instantly and the dog flew at me, threw me down, and. bit a slice of muscle out of my leg, and dis figured my nose for life. Then the assassin who owned him called him off and went away

laughing. I didn't answer any more rings that day but about four o'clock in the afternoon I looked

out of the second story window, and the yard was full of men with all kinds of dogs. Black dogs, white dogs, yellow dogs, variegated dogs, flea-bitten dogs, dogs with tails, dogs was awakened by a pull at my door-bell. I got out of bed and opened the window. As I fox hounds, spaniels, New foundlands window breeds, pointers, setters and a multitude o other varieties, all growling, yelping, barking,

snapping and jumping about until there wasn't a flower pot left in the place, and the nois

I haven't got my dog yet. I don't wan

dog between this and the silent grave. I only wish that all the dogs from here to Russian Americal were collected into a Convention, and had hold of that man with the mastifi that they might gnaw on him until he hadn't a morsel of meat left on his skeleton. That is

all I want in the dog line in this world.

-Smith courted Miss Brown, and so did Jones. She married Jones despite Smith's groans. With pain in his breast, Smith went out West. This was in '48. (Now, don't forget the date.) In less than two years he had dried his tears, but refusing to mingle he remained single. In 1862 he concluded to go down and visit the old neighbors in his native

town. As he approached he met a damsel aged fifteen. There was something in her must be her daughter," he hastoned to conclude, so he ventured to accost her (not think-

ing to he rude.) This dialogue ensued: 4 Smith (who lisped a little)-A'in't your ame Jonesth ?"

Miss Jones-" Yes, sir." Smith-"A'n't you Mrs. Tham Jonesth

laughter ?! Miss Jones-"Yes, sir."

Smith .-. "Well, Miss Jonesth, I came plaguey near being your father wonth." -An Irishman complained to his physician

Club adjourned to meet again next week at FAT CONTRIBUTOR. two o'clock.

-Can a bare assertion be called a naked truth ?

-How to prevent sea-sickness-keep on shore.

-Dyers are as liable to err as any body. They are but hue-men.

-It has been said that fowls are the most conomical things farmers can keep, because for every grain they give a peck.

-A person passing through a certain town, and observing upon a door the name of Haswell, remarked that the gentleman's name would be as well without the "H."

-A traveler inquired of a guide the reason why "ccho" was always spoken of as "she," and was informed that it was because it always had the last word.

-A speculator in Paris proposes to start a mammoth printing office to print all the daily features he remembered to have seen. "It papers in the city. He says by doing so the dailies would reduce their expenses 10 per cent.

-A richly-dressed lady stopped a boy trudging along with a basket, and asked : " My little boy, have you got religion ?" "No, " said the innocent, "I've got potama'am toes."

-In one of Cooper's novels occurs the following passage : "He dismounted in front of the house and tied his horse to a large locust.' A French author, in translating this passage, renders it thus: "He descended from his horse in front of the chateau and tied him to a large grasshopper."

looked out I saw a man standing in my front

yard with a mongrel dog tied to a rope. He gazed up and observed : "Hello ! are you the fellow who lost a

was worse than a menagerie at meal time. "Well, then, I've fetched him," said the him either. I don't care if I never see another

I then explained to this wretched human being that my dog was a terrier, while this

looked more like a log of wood with half the bark off and propped up on four sticks, than a

BY JOHN QUILL.

Prudence groaned, and turned her face to the wall. Joe waited only till the next day to tell Mrs. Hall the story of his success, which looked very moderate in his traveled eyes, but seemed a noble fortune in her homely ideas.

"I never thought before," said Dora's father at the wedding, "that a woman could keep a secret, and I guess it ain't much more non than snow in dog-days."

"How long would you have waited for me," whispered Joe.

"Forever," said Dora, solemnly. Mrs. Prudence, as she overheard the word,

thanked her stars that Dora's unpractical no-

tions had not wrecked her at last on a poverty stricken marriage.

THE DIFFICULTY ABOUT

## THAT DOG.

This was the cause of all the trouble :

LOST.—On the 5th instant, a small Terrier Dog, with a brass collar upon his neck, and the tip of his tail gone. Answers to the name of "Jack." Five dollars reward will be given to the person who returns him to Jonn QUILL, No. 85 Rickety Row.

I inserted the above in the Daily Flipflap, which I was much attached. The Flipflap goes to press at 5 A. M. At half-past six I