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ALLENTOWN, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 23, 1869.

over I did I would never bring disgrace upon my family. Well, one night Ned came as usual, and after we had walked a bit in the moonlight—"Ned," says I, "father says we must never marry, and that I'm not to be walking or talking with you any more." Ned

Who twine the laurel wreath of Finne
That docks the gallant here's brow?
What makes the greatness of a name
Before which countless thousands bow?
Ye who have heard the tales of old,
How man his brother has enslayed,

Go, sound the trumpet for the youth,
To lead him on from hight to hight
In all the wonders of the truth
Which beams with beauty, use and light.
That trumpet speaks to him of fame
That lasts when he has passed away,
And soon the voice may fan to flame
The fire which burns his soul away.

No'er wonder human hearts are cold, When heavenly love in them has failed.

That fire ambition's deathless power,
Which throws its deadly spell around
All that was won in thin sweet hour
When peace with man and God was found.
His star of fame must higher rise,
And all the past must be forgot;

When mad ambition once does burn,
Its fires will no'er be caused to stay
Until to ashes they do burn
All carthly good that comes their way.
Napoleon steers his course right on,
Though thousands lie in unknown graves
Who to eternal death have gone,
Used by the tyrant's power as slaves.

You statesman proud his seat does take,
And reads Napoleon's life portrayed.
He cannot sleep; in dreams, awake,
He feels that now his future's made.
Wealth, influence, all his manly powers
Are to his idol henceforth given;
His thoughts his once sweet temper sours,
He gives an exemple one of headen.

Within that heart no more shall rest

There is a fame that lives through time, And then in heaven with grace is crowned And then in heaven with grace is error. The won by those whose hearts incline To praise their God for all around. They see that He's the author still Of life, with all its joys and woes, And they submissive make their wills To Jesus, who for them arose.

Attain what others of desired,
Nor sacrifice a noble part.
He trod the hights of glory here
Through all his noble life of love,
And with a patriot's wish sincere,
He rose to nobler hights above.

ALICE M'MAHON.

man presented tersen and requested a private audience. Her appearance was not altogether that of an ordinary peasant. She wore a neat, modern bonnet, a veil so thick that I could not see her features, and her dress in other respects showed symptoms not only of comfort, beach test of

placing her hands in an attitude of agonized supplication, she exclaimed:

"Oh, Mr. Trench, what shall I do, what shall I do! you only can help me!"

I was shocked and distressed at the attitude assumed toward me; and insisting upon her rising at once, which she seemed somewhat unwilling to do, I placed ler on a chair, and requested her to let me know her name, and what it was that distressed her.

She appeared ve; uneasy lest her conversation should be overheard, and went herself to the door to make sure it was closed and that no one was littening outside; then, having in some degree recovered her composure, she said:

"My name is A "ce Meananon—though that does not matter much; but oh! I tell me, sir, isn't it true that the police-have a warrant in their hands to arrest Ned Cunningham?" "Really," replied I, "I am not sure; I don't recollect at present any man of that name for whose apprehension I have issued a warrant."

name for whose apprehension I have issued a warrant."

"Mr. Trench, I may as well tell you the real truth, and when you know all, perhaps you will tell me what I had best do—for God knows I am fairly broken-hearted. Ned and I were to be married soon. My people were not satisfied with the match, for they always held their heads high among the neighbors; and Ned had only a few acres of land, and they said he wasn't good enough for me.

"God help me I if they knew what a poor, miserable, unhappy girl I am now, they would think anything good enough for the like of me. Well, as I was saying, my people weren't satisfied at the match, and mother was stiff and distant, and father swore he would never consent; and at last they made me promise to tell

Well, as I was saying, my people weren't satisfied at the match, and mother was stiff and distant, and father swore he would never consent; and at last they made me promise to tell Ned I would never see him any more."

"Was that Ned Cunningham a fine, tall young man, with sandy hair, and as active a chap as any in the barony?"

"The same," said she, "I knew well you must have known him, for reasons there is no use in telling now."

"I knew him well," replied I; "that is, he was pointed out to me more than once; but his character is none of the best, and I fear he is in danger of being arrested even now."

"I knew it," said the girl, calmiy, "I know it but too well. But let me tell you my story—it won't keep you very long; and then you can do what you please."

Here she took off her bonnet quietly, and ladd it on the table beside her; then for the first time, by the light of the lamp which was burning, I saw the face of my visitor. She appeared to be about twenty or twenty-one years of age. Her countenance was decidedly preposessing, but of a cast which is generally termed interesting rather than strikingly handsome. Her features were very regular, and she had a quiet composed manner, and a clear, calm eye, which indicated a mind not devoid of thoughtfulness as well as courage. Her figure was slight and feminine, rather below the average height, but singularly well-proportioned, and, if I may use the term—lady-like. And her motions were graceful, and appeared to be those of a girl who had been educated far beyond the average of an Irish peasant.

Her manner was so calm, that I could scarcely believe it to be the same figure who, a few minutes before, had been kneeling in an attitude of supplication, and when she laid her bonnet on the table, and pushed back her hair from her pale and somewhat careworn cheek, I thought I had seldom seen a more interesting girl.

"I knew well," she continued, "that you

must have heard something about Ned; but now just listen to me till I tell you what you never heard from his enemies. I was telling you awhile ago, that I promised father to let Ned know I would never see him more; so one night about a month ago we met as usual—he never could stay long away; for when his work was over, he was always coming about the house, where he thought he disc me. I have seldom felt in a greater difficulty. Here was a man who it was now acknownand Ned was always pressing me to go aw y with him; but I never would, for I told him what cover I did I would never bring disgrace upon the law. True, but then I reflected, he had

Here was a man who it was now acknowed as a sworn Ribbonman, and I was asked to hold back the warrant for his arrest so as to enable him to leave the country and escape the law. True, but then I reflected, he had done nothing yet as a Ribbonman that the I fully believed the weeping girl before me, that they were deeply attached to each other; I fully believed the weeping girl before me, that they were deeply attached to each other; and I also believed her statement that in a moment of anger at her father's rejecting his suit, he had joined the Ribbonmen, and was sworn in to their bloody code. She saw in a moment that I he sitated between what at first sight appeared to be my duty as a magistrate, and my desire to save her lover from crime and death. I have said she was educated above her class, and she perceived my difficulty in a moment.

"Well, hice, is all ready?"

"He is outside, sir!" she replied; "he said he would never leave Ireland without one word more of blessing to your goodness. He has a new suit of clottes and all, but he was afraid to put it on, for fear the boys would find out what he is at. But our passage is taken, for he borrowed a few pounds from a neighbor, who will pay himself out of the

shory; her face grew pater than belore, all er eyes filled wit tears; then after a few convulsive efforts to overcome her feelings, she continued—

"I think I would have gone with him that very minute, for I loved Ned dearly; but just then father came to the door, and called out to know what was I doing so long out of the house. So I told him I was coming in; and giving one last look at Ned, I said, 'Ned, don't ask me; I can't do it,' 'Very well,' said Ned, 'mind you have refused, and you are not the girl to refuse unless you meant it—good bye, 'Pil join the boys to night!' And he was gone across the ditch by my side before I could say another word."

"I fear," said I, 'the has kept his threat; for I knew he is one of the Ribbonnen now."

"I will not deny it, replied she, calmly; 'I knew well your honor knew it, and that is what brings me to you here to night."

"And what do you want me to do?" asked I.

"The police have nothing against him yet, 'she replied; they have a warrant in their hand to arrest him, but that is only for some assault—as they call it—which one of his enemies swore against him. He has done nothing yet with those you only for some assault. —as they call it—which one of his enemies swore against him. He has done nothing yet with those you have deceived you, and sent you on this mission only to enable him more securely to perpetuate some dreadful crime."

"Ned is as surely true to his word as your "Ned is as surely true to his word as your "Well; and say on the red in the police have nothing against him below has a filt wanted if it was for anything else; but I dare not ask him for it now. Ned, too, has the the task him for it now. Ned, too, has the task in the sak him for it now. Ned, too, has the later to ask him for it now. Ned, too, has the later to ask him for it now. Ned, too, has the later to ask him for it now. Ned, too, has the later to ask him for it now. Ned, too, has the later to ask him for it now. Ned, sond care tose doud care to get out of him all he had, I must trust to your h

der the next man those blood-thirsty villians condemn to die ?—perhaps it may be myself?"
"There is no fear of his hurting a hair of your honor's head," said she, steadily, "They tried him about that, but he was near killing the man that said it to him, and they never spoke to him of it since; but they have put him on for the next job barrin' yourself; and now that he is regularly sworn in he can't refuse."

of the Gallows-hill, near the old wind-mill, at eight o'clock this evening. It will be dark then, and no one will know anything about it.

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Rugg, of our village, the vory Samson of the Meterier Mediker. Wa'al, he treats fevers according to the books. What's the conse-

word more of blessing to your goodness. It has a new suit of clotties and all, but he was afraid to put it on, for fear the boys would find out what he is at. But our passage is taken, for he borrowed a few pounds from a neighbor, who will pay himself out of the crops Ned leaves behind him; so we are off on Sunday to Dundalk, we will get married on Monday, and sall on Tuesday right. God bless you, sir, you have saved his soul and body."

I put a ten pound note into Alice's hand, and went out to'a back lane near the office, whether she had preceded me. There was Ned. He did not come near me; but taking off his hat, he bowed almost to the ground, his countenance beaming with joy, as he saw Alice coming toward him.

They gave me one parting grateful look, walked rapidly down the lane together, and I saw them no more.

THE FORCE OF IMAGINATION.

Late one ovening a couple of Irishmen stopped at a country inn and asked for lodgings. The porter escorted them to the door of their room; but just as the travelers entered it, the candle was extinguished by the wind from the door as it closed behind them. The porter had already returned to the bar room, and after vainly groping on; the anantel-pice in search of matches, the travelers resolved to go to bed in the dark. In the middle of the night one of them awoke, and after shaking his companion to arouse him, said:

"Terence, I'm said lithe patients! He met me one day, and says he to me, says he' (How Is taked not what you git all the feveress?" I tood lines on." Well doctor," interrupted one of the mean when into Alice's hand, with you got treat fevers?"

"Well dueton," interrupted one of the lane and the patients of the mean when into the door of their said them to be done of the said the patients of the mean when it is a large of the consumption of a new form the door as it closed behind them. The profession of the said of the might one of them awoke, and after shaking his companion to arouse him, said:

"Terence, I'm as wake as a vaccinated kitten for the want of air.

I always won instead of foosing. Transfor understand it."

But one day he told me that the night before he had entered the same place with fifteen hundred dollars in his pocket, and after a heavier supper than usual he sat down to play. Before he left the place his fifteen hundred dollars were gone. He then understood how

Before he left the place his inteen minuted dollars were gone. He then understood how it was possible for the gamblers to give such magnificent feasts.

I have heard it est mated that the winnings of the regular gambling establishments in New York—that is, the money that goes that the hands of the professional gamblars—is not less than two million dollars a year.

summer, with a bag of green corn to self. The boy was gone all day and returned with the bag unopened, which he dumped on the floor, saying: "There is your corn, go and self it yourse!"—I can't." Sold any?" "No," said the boy; "I've been all over New Lonwith it, and nobody said anything about green corn. Two or three fellows asked me what I'd got in my bag, and I told them it was none of their business.

cles.

—A young lady who had just purchased a watch and wanted to show it, was shopping at a dry-goods store in Springfield, a few days since. Drawing it forth with a flourish, and glancing at it it and the young man who was waiting upon her, she inquired: "Can you tell me what time the 12 o'clock train starts for Northampton?" "About noon," very quietly replied the young man. "Ah, indeed! then I have just fifteen minutes."

In the the year 1000 the violin was hardly

then I have just fifteen minutes.

—Ur to the year 1600 the violin was hardly known in England. It was introduced by strolling minstrels, and was regarded by the higher classes as a low instrument; they looked upon it as we look upon the banjo at the present time. It was not used in concerts till about the time of Handel. He was the first to recognize its masterly power, and to employ it to represent the highest and holiest emotions of the soul.

The naughty Star, twinkling about the ages of people connected with the Press, finally winks at the ladies after this fashion: "As year as we can get at the ages here and here." winks at the ladies after this hashon; "May near as we can get at the ages here and here abouts, they are thus: Bennett, 70; Bryant, 75; Greeley, 60; Raymond, 48; "Mrs. Stanton, 20; Miss Anthony, 20; Mrs. Skepard, 20; Eleanor Kirk, 20; Jennie June, 20; Miss Dickenson, 29."

—A TRAVELER in Pennsylvania last sum-ter asked his landlord if he had any cases of unstroke in that town. "No, sir," said the mer asked his landlord if he had any cases of sunstroke in that town. "No, sir," said the landlord "if a man gets drunk here, we say he is drunk, and never call it by any other

—One of the compositors of the Toledo Blade office having got married, the enthusiastic local says, in a complimentary notice, Joe never did shirk a lean take!

-A Boston paper says of Mrs. Scott Sid-

must never marry, and that I'm not to be walking or talking with you any more." Ned stopped short and stared in my face by the moonlight—" You're not in airnest, Alice," said he, "you're surely not in airnest; I know they were never free to like the match; but shure you're not in airnest that you're not to walk with me or see me more? "Ned," says I, "I am in airnest; father and mother was always good to me, and I cannot go against slure you're not in airnest that you're not to walk with me or see me more? "Ned," says says li, "I am in airnest; father and mother was always good to me, and I cannot go against their wishes now—and I fear I must break off with you." "Alice, you were never fond of joking, is it truth you're telling me?" It is, Ned," says I, as quiet to himas I am this minute. "I believe it's yourself that don't care for me," says Ned, angrily; "but any way you would never say what you now do, unless you were in airnest. The boys were often wanting me to join them, but I always refused up to this. Alice—though I never told them so—it was for your sake I refused; but now I'll refuse no longer. There's to be a meetint to-night, and I'll' go straight and join them that's bound to give freedom to Ireland."

"Oh Ned, Ned," says I, "for God's sake don't join the bloody fibbommen that's bringing all this trouble on the country, and some of them will be sure to suffer yet. Oh, Ned dear, don't join them I whatever you do, don't join them will be sure to suffer yet. Oh, Ned dear, don't join them that's striving to the gallows! "What matter what they bring me to," says he, 'when you draw off from me to," says he, 'when you draw off from me to," says he, 'when you draw off from me to," says he, 'when you draw off from me to," says he, 'when you draw off from me to," says he, 'when you draw off from me to," says he, 'when you draw off from me to," says he, 'when you draw off from me to," says he, 'when you draw off from me to," says he, 'when you draw off from me to," says he, 'when you draw off from me to," says he, 'when you draw off from me to," says he, 'when you draw off from me to," says he, 'when you draw off from me to," says he, 'when you draw off from me to," says he, 'when you draw off from me to," says he, 'when you draw off from me to," say he, 'when you draw off from me to," says he, 'when you draw off from me to," says he, 'when you draw off from me to," say she, 'when you draw off from me to," say she, 'when you draw off i The future now must charm his eyes, And glorious praises be his lot. To win the charm his powers are given,
Nor morn nor eye can bring him rest,
But joy, and happiness, and heaven
Are driven forever from his breast.
The sum of all his hopes and fears,
A name to live in future time,
Though sorrow, grouns, and bitter tears
That name might bring to every clime.

He gives up every hope of heaven

He throws his plighted honor down The if most worthless now it seemed, And visions of a golden crown Haunt both his day and nightly dreams. Farewell to honor, manhood, truth I le leaves them now and evermore; Welcome to shame, debauchery! sooth, All that the damned have loved of yore.

The love that buoyed the shiking soul
When be, by strength of virtue blessed,
Pressed onward to life's highest goal;
But in that heart shall burn the fires,
Terrific, dreadful in their heat,
With maddened passions, strong desires,
Curses and groans, in all complete.

Thus shall his life be spent for fune,

Nor peace nor rest his heart shall know
Until, from whence the influence came,
Down to those depths his soal shall go,
And when he in his grave is laid

No tears shall on that grave be shed,
Because from wisdom's path he strayed;
He's now through folly doubly dead.

We see a Washington, inspired With noblest aim and purest heart, Attain what others on desired,

Columbia's sons who thirst for fume,
Think ere you chase the bubble fur,
There is a true, a lasting name,
Our country's brightest morning star.
Oh! let its light shine over your path,
And follow on the unward way. And follow on the upward way;
Of you 'twill then be said, "He hath
The fame which no'er can pass away."
MILLERSVILLE, June 14, 1869. J. W. S.

(From the Realities of Irish Life.) In 1851 I was acting as agent of Lord Bath's estate, in the County Monaghan, and one evening in the month of December an incident took place strikingly characteristic of the people and the times

took place strikingly characteristic of the peo-ple and the times.

It had been an "office day," and a great variety of cases had come before me for adju-dication. I was tired and weary of my work; when just as darkness closed in, a young wo-man presented herself and requested a private audience. Her appearance was not altogether

but of taste.

No sooner had I taken her into my private office, than to my utter astonishment she dropped down upon her knees before me, and placing her hands in an attitude of agonized application she available of the private of the state of the stat

ome degree recovered her composure, she said:
"My name is Alice McMahon—though that

him on for the next job barrin' yourself; and now that he is regularly sworn in he can't rese."

"In the country, and I, "and I and what do you propose that I should do?"

"In the country, and I, "replied she, "Ned that I should do?"

"In the country, and I, "replied she, "Ned that I should do?"

"In the country, and I have been a blow white, which I knew well was Ned's. So I sat up thinking, earther lefte. After a while I have which I knew well was Ned's. So I sat up thinking, over the fire. After a while I have which I knew well was Ned's. So I sat up thinking, over the fire. After a while I have which I knew well was Ned's. So I sat up at the window, and then a blow whist, which I knew well was Ned's. So I sat up at the window, and then a blow white and lea of I was going to bed, and then went to the door and opened it, and sure enough there was Ned before me. Oh, sir, you would not not know him, he was so changed in that one of the country in the same and the series of the same and the same and the series of the same and the series of the same and the sam

bound to obey."

"'Ned,' says I, 'you shall do no such thing
I'll go with you where you go; I'll leave
father and mother now. You kno ', Ned, I
always loved you; and what's the use of love
if it wouldn't stick to a friend in trouble? always loved you; and what's the use of love if it wouldn't stick to a friend in trouble? You must leave the country, Ned, and that at once; and I'll go with you, and they'll never know where we are. Let us go off at once to America. Well, sir, Ned was silent for a minute, and then he says: 'Alice, dear, don't ask me to peach, or tell on one of them, for I'll never ask you, Ned,' says I; 'only come away and leave them there, before any job turns up that will ruin your soul and body.' There is a warrant out against me,' said Ned, 'for a stroke I hit another boy a few days'ago; it's in the Police Barrack this minute, and they will be out searching for me soon. And if they arrest me on this warrant, I'll be kept to see if they can get anything clse against me, and maybe something bad will happen before it's all over.'

"Will you come away if I get the warran "Yill you come away it 1 get the warrant stopped?' says I. 'Alice, 'says he, 'I'll have to break a solemn oath if I do; but it's better to be damned for breaking an oath to those bloody villians than for killing some one; so if I'm not taken this week, I'll go, if you will come with me!'"

She stopped and looked at me. "Well," said I. "and what do you want me to do!"
"I want you to stop the warrant just one week," said she: "he has done nothing yet; the warrant is only for cutting another boy's head which did him no great harm; and more, over, that same boy deserves it well. But if Ned stays in the country, he'll surely do whatever the bloody villians he's joined with bid him. Keep back the warrant for one week, and you'll save his soul and body."

The poor girl could hold out no longer, but

not the girl to recuse an one good bye, \$Pl join the boys to-night!* And ne was gone across the ditch by my side before I could say another word."

"I fear," said I, "the has kept his threat; for I knew he is one of the Ribbonmen now."

"I knew well your honor knew it, and that is what brings me to you here to-night."

"And what do you wantme to do?" asked I. "The police have nothing against him yet," sho crepiled; they have a warrant in their hands to arrest him, but that is only for some assaul—as they call it.—which one of his enemies swore against him. He has done nothing yet with the boys which could bring him into trouble, except taking the dreadful onth. But Oh 1 sir, I'll tell you what I dare scarcely tell to mortal man—he is on for the next job."

"Your honor knows well what I mean," "On for the next job !" said I; what do you mean?"

"You honor knows well what I mean," "On for the next job !" said I; what do you mean?"

"Your honor knows well what I mean," "Do you mean," said I, "that he is to murder the next man those blood-thirsty villians condemn to die?—perhaps it may be myself?"

"I may street can trust you to take no advantage of his companion, who had also expressed play the travelers awoke. For thirty minutes the liding nanty. "But after all," added you mean?"

"Not hone the next job !" said I; what he is to murder the next man those blood-thirsty villians (explained by a present the prese

'I cannot have you with him."
"Just as your honor pleases," replied the girl. Very well. Let Ned meet me at the back

Ame... y to do my ... dec."

And what makes you dow... you think she would deceive yo... 'Certainly not,'' replied 1; ''my oubt is whether you are not deceiving her.' ''Did she throw any doubt upon that herself?''

"She did not; she firmly believes every word you told her, or she would not have brought me to meet you here to night; she is ready and willing to go anywhere with you, routing the meet you here to night; she is ready and willing to go anywhere with you, replied Ned, in a softened tone; "she never deceived her, your honor knows I am on for the next job but, please God, I'll disappoint those bloodable of the warrant for three days more. I'll be gone and days ago."

"I believe you," returned I. "I believe warrant for three days more. I'll be gone with me."

"I believe you," returned I. "I believe intended to, be true. I underly the religing me the truth; I do not think white or no money; I will give any if they hold hold in the place are not money; I will give any if they hold hold with the place and place and the religing me the truth; I do not think white or no money; I will give any if they hold hold with the place and place and the religing me the truth; I do not think the world and the religing me the truth; I do not think the world the research the resident of the Republic P."

The fellow suddenly cassed speaking at this may be the pulse are not not know the Genral, that every low but firm tone of voice, while his eyes a steep poles are not not know the Genral, the hono warrant glike an infur "Are, you Sam Houston, the President?"

"Are you sam Houston, the President?"

one of them awore, thin, said:

"Terence, I'm as wake as a vaccinated kitten for the want of air. Get up and open the
window. The room is as close as a patent
coffip, and I'll die if yon don't give me

Terence arose, groped around the room for

opening the door, and entering the room with a candle in his hand. "Aren't ye going to get up at all ?''
''Only twelve o'clock?'' exclaimed Terence

"Only twelve o'clock?" exclaimed Terence.
"Why I thought it must be at least five.
What d'ye mean by rousing us in the middle
of the night? Do the people in these parts
get up at midnight?"
"We, but they get up at breakfast time."
"Why didn't you wait till breakfast time
before ye disturbed us?"
"Because it's hours after breakfast time
way, in feet it is just dinner time!"

before ye disturbed us?

"Because it's hours after breakfast time now—in fact it is just dinner time!"

"Get out, or I'll throw my brogan at ye. What a bare faced liar ye anust be to say it's dinner time before its daylight! The candle in yer hand makes a liar out of ye!"

"Ha i ha! ha!" and the porter chuckled with the exhuberance of delight. "No wonder ye think'si is't day light, for there's no window in this room to let in the light."

"Thin what did I brake last night?" Terence asked, looking around the room in astonishment. His eyes at last alighted on the bookease, the glass doors of which presented a dilapidated appearance. "Be the powers, Jerry," he added, addressing his comrade. Whin I thought! was smashin' the windy, I was only breakin' the glass the in the bookease But it did ye a power in good, Jerry; for ye sald that ye felt the fresh air revivin ye!"

HOUSTON AND THE VOLUN-TEER.

 One day as Generals Houston and Rusk, ac-companied by the Adjutant-General, M'Cloud were promenaling arm in arm through the streets of the town, which were swarming with the disbanded volunteers, many of them collected in groups discussing the propriety of the President's order, their attention was call the President's order, their attention was can to a statiwart young backwoodsman, dressed from head to foot in buckskin, who had evidently taken several drinks of whisky, and was loudly and vehemently expatiating to those around him, and making frequent, and not very complimentary, use of "Sam Hous-

ton's' name.
General Houston, who could not avoid hearing some of these allusions, turned to his companions and said: It appears to me, General Rusk, that you do not preserve very good discipline in your command."
"They have been disbanded, and I have nothing further to do with them," replied the General. "Moreover," he added, "I am of the opinion that it would not be so easy a matter to stop their talking, even if they were still in service."
"Come along with me, gentlemen, and I'll show you how to quell such disgraceful exhibitions," said Houston.
The others merely observed that "they would like to witness the performance," and followed into the packed crowd, which made way for the distinguished personages, enabling them to be penetrate to the side of the noisy orator, who still continued his veciforous harangue, alcompanied by the most violent gesticulations and contortions of his arms and body.

Walking deliberately up to him, and laying on's" name.
General Houston, who could not avoid hear-

on patrol, and I could not save you if they came upon you. I will endeavor to hold back the warrant for three days more; so kind and good to the girl Alice, for she loves you dearly."

"I would give my heart's blood for her," said Ned, in an altered tone. "She has saved my body and soul. I suppose your is said Ned, in an altered tone. "She has saved my body and soul. I suppose your is honor would not shake the hand of a man like me, but if you would I'd be thankful."

"Freely," I replied; and I held out my hand to him at once. He shook it warmly.

"God bless you, sir—I dare not and cannot say more."

"I'wish you a good life and a happy one with Alice," replied I.

A MODEL M. D.

I had just finished my supper, and was enjoying my cigar on deck, when I heard a man declaiming, in a loud voice, to two or three attentive listeners (but evidently intended for "whoever it might concern" at the same time) on Phatology. Being as it were, thus invited, I also became a listener to something like the following:

"There it is now! Well, some people talk about scated fovers. I don't know anything as an scated fever. A "sketer bite is a scated fever, cure the bite, and the fever quits you quick enough. Jes' so with a bile—the same thing. There ain't no sich thing, I tell ye, as a scated fever. Fact is, and you can't rub it out, your regular doctor practizes according to books; now I practize accordin't to commonsense. Take a case now: There was Dr. Rugg, of our village, the very Samson of the

GAMBIA G IN NEW YORK.

Terence arose, groped around the room for a few moments, and then said:

"Terence arose, groped around the room for a few moments, and then said:

"T've found the window but bad luck to me if I can budgo it. I can't move it aither up or down."

"Then knock a couple of panes out wid yer shoe, and we'll pay for them in the morning," said the sick man.

Terence did as directed. After two crashes were heard by the man in bed, he seemed to recover, for he remarked:

"Oh! that air is invigorating. I feel better already. Out wid a couple more panes. Glass is chape and the landlord won't be an mary when we are willing to pay for them."

Terence's stout brogans soon shattered the few remaining panes, and the woak man recovered his exhausted strength so soon afterword, that in ten minutes more he was enjoying his slumbers, undisturbed by the smores of his companion, who had also expressed himself refreshed by the current of fresh air admitted through the broken glass.

Considerable time elapsed, and at length the travelers awoke. For thirty minutes they lay conversing, wondering why they are ould not sleep.

"Surely it must be near morning, for I don't feel a bid sleepy," said Terence.

"Morning!" echoed the other. By the morthal, but it appears to me that it's perpetual in libit in this part of the world.

In a few moments more they keard a knock at the door and the travelers asked what was a world.

In a few moments more they keard a knock at the door and the travelers asked what was weather.

admits the others without the size, and ascertain by practical experience how easy it is to lighten a plethoric purse. Excellent suppers are served in all the first-class establishments, and one can satisfy himself with the finest of liquors and eigars without paying for them, unless he joins in the game.

A man of my acquaintance once told me that he could not understand how the gamblers could afford to give such elegant spreads. I have been," said he, "half a dozen times to one of them, and every night I had asplendid supper, with any and everything I desired to drink. I never paid anything for it, and every night I have put down a few dollars just to compensate them for the entertainment, but I always won instead of loosing. I really don't understand it."

But one day he told me that the night be-

-A Connecticut exchange tells the follow-—A Connecticut exchange tells the ionowing story of a boy who was sent from Groton to Now London, Connecticut, one day hast summer, with a bag of green corn to sell. The transparence and day and returned with the

none of their business.

As a rule, food which is best enjoyed is best digested. Just so exercise which is most agreeable is usually the most beneficial. In selecting methods of exercise, every individual should be guided by his own individual tastes. It is better to change frequently from one exercise to another. It is well even to consult our whims and our varying moods. Above all things we should strive to prevent our exercise from becoming a dry, hard, mechanical routine. The heart should go with the muscles.

—A showman advertises that among his other curiosities is the celebrated "difference" which has been so often split by bargainmakers. He says he has both halves of it.

dons, that "as far as personal pulchritude is concerned, the lady is an indubitable success."

An easy system of Dress Cutting taught, and Charts fo

a few hor

GEORGE WENNER,
PLOUR, GRAIN AND PRODUCE COMMISSION & SHIPPING MERCHANT No. 215 South Water St., Chicago, Ill.

(For the Lenion Registre.) Dry Goods. 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.—Allentoen Democrat.

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they have declared upon high prices.—Altentown Democrat.
Foster had a big rush at his opening on Monday. The whole population seemed to be there to secure the greatest bargains ever before offered. Enterprise is stamped everywhere and he is sure to succeed, though he sells goods at smaller profits 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 prices.—Allentown Friedenbote.
"I saved seventeen dollars on one Poplin dress

you goods at New York prices.—Allentone Friedensbote.
"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 lind his way to his (Beecher's) church. The way to Foster's New York Store is found in the same way.—Independent Republican.
Foster.—Foster has made good his promises. He has most decidedly "revolutionized the Allentown Dry Goods trade." We are just finding out what exorbitant prices we have been paying for dry goods in Allentown. 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 Democratic heart the there has been a tremendous ex-

disappointed with his purchase.—Allendown Democrat.

We hear that there has been a tremendous excitement in the Dry Goods trade in Allentown, during the past week. Foster's New York City Ltore, just opened, has been fairly packed with 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 elso 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 totrade with Foster—at least till other merchants conform to the new order of things which this New York City Store has established there.—Carbon Democrat.

We wish to say to our readers that they need have no fear of being deceived by the adverticements of Foster's New York Store at Allentown. They will always sell as they advertice.—Slating-ton News.

We don't wish to flatter Mr. Foster. We have no "axe to grind," for he advertice, swith 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 Register.

On our own account ice wish simply to say that every

complete in 14 rols.

FOSTER'S NEW YORK CITY STORE,

212 NORTH STH STREET, PHILADELS ... A.

A NEW AND RESOART LOT OF HAMBURG EDGINGS AND INSERTINGS, Together with a full supply of goods in their line just received at LEMAISTRE & HOSS.

- Pisin, Plaid and Striped ORGANDIES.

NAINSOOKS. NAINSOOKS.

Tarlatana, Tucked Nainsooks, and Fronch Muslins.
But and hard finished Cambrica and Jaconots, Boblinets,
Wash Blonds, Illusions for Bridal Vells.
Lace and Embrodered Curtains, and Curtain lace from
auction, and VERY CHEAP.
A very select and full assartment of them Very Cheap. full assortment of Linen Handkerchief Misses and Boya wear, and at un

Opposite German Reformed Church,

ALLENTOWN, PA.

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And White Bilk laces, &c.

Linen and Lace Collars and Cuffs in all styles,

Linen and Lace Collars and Cuffs in all styles,

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Empress and Metteralch Frilings, &c.

go and most select stock of Linen and Nottingham

1, John Mary Charles, and Metteralch Styles

Lacen Methods and Meth

anally low figures. Laces of all kinds, as Crochet, Valencia, English an Laces of Thread and Guipure, in roal and imitation, Cluny



Howe sewing machine Always on hand and for sale by EDWARD DESHLER, AGENT NO. 51 BAST HAMILTON STREET.

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The new styles are already received at MRS. M. A. G. GULDIN'S

AND PAPER PATTERNS

J. G. MAXWELL

Ladies dress trimmings

a' Trimming Store. The fashions are pretty. Ladies ad see them. Hoop Skiris are cheaper than in chea —30 springs, well made, \$1.00; 50 springs at \$1.75.

IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER, OUTH BAST Coiner BLEVENTH and CHESTNUT 8 PHILADELPHIA.

Offers the balance of his stock of the best makes of Co

sets at the following very low prices: Genuine Werly Corsets, \$5; regularprice, \$5 and \$6. Fine French Snappec Corsets, \$1; regular price, \$3 and \$6. Fine French Gray Snapped Corsets, 75c; regular price, \$3.

He also calls attention to his stock of novelties in

LADIES' DRESS AND COAT TRIMMINGS,

Comprising everything new and desirable in that lin PATTERN DEPARTMENT rill be found a full assortment of eleganity trimmed PA-BR PATTERNS, overy one of which is new, for Ladica, flasos, and Children's Garments, of every description or sale, Trimmed or Plain, singly or in acts, Wholesale nd Retail. Patterns sent by Mail or Express to any pa

Customers gain one or two profits over those of any caling at the

Small fancy orders and Pinking and Goffering executed

Particular attention given to Eastern shipments. O. W. Bulis & Bro., Chicago i Sarger & Bro. Alleniown.
Pa.; Capt. Edman, Control Barger, B. J. Wm. Hackett,
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ing. Pa.; B. G. Unangat, Bethleben, Pa.; John Mofer,
Harriaburg, Pa.; John Fahnstock, Millway, Lancaster
county, Pa.; Joseph Heinley, Sweetland Centre, Iowa.

girl. "I knew well," she continued, "that you