Clothing.

Dry Goods.

THE VERY BEST THE CHEAPEST,

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND MOST DURABLE

CLOTHING.

KEYSTONE HALL

BALLIET & NAGLE Have the largest, best and cheapest stock of CLOTHING ever got up in this city, and sell Goods in their line, such as

VESTS Goods portaining to MEN'S WEAR

FOR LESS MONEY. than you can buy elsewhere in Eastern Penusylvania No Slop Shop made Goods sold. CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER. We keep constantly on hand a large and elegant assort-nent of (UODB, from which enstoners can make their elections and have them made up on short notice. Their Cutting Department is under the supervision of

GEORGE K. REEDER, who has had many years experience in the tattering business and who will be pleased to receive the calls of his former patrons Call and see our new SPRING STOCK, received a KEYSTONE HALL,

No. 24 West Hamilton Street next door to the German Refermed Church, ALLEN-TOWN, PA. MARON BALLIET, JOSEPH NAGLE

GREAT ATTRACTION! NEW FIRM! NEW GOODS!

CLOTHING! CLOTHING! GRAND SPRING AND SUMMER OPENING GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES T. OSMUN & CO.,

> Successors to Metager & Osmun. BARGAINS

GREAT CLOTHING EMPORIUM IN REIMER'S BUILDING.

43 EAST HAMILTON STREET, ALLENTOWN, PA. We would inform the citizens of Allentown and the sur-rounding country that we are prepared with a large stock of goods for

SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR, and offer them to the public at reasonable prices. To those who buy their Clothing ready-made, they are prepared to offer BARGAINS. . WHOLE SUITS MADE TO ORDER! COATS, PANTS AND VESTS

Cut and made in the latest style, and by the best workmen OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING, CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES, is targer than it has been before, and we intend to sell very SMALL PROFITS, and give our customers the bene-

NECKTIES, CUFFS, COLLARS, GRNT'S FURNISHING GOODS MEN'S, YOUTHS', BOYS', and CHILDREN'S READY-MADE CLOTHING,

CONSTANTLY ON HAND. Don't forget the place, No. 43 East Hamilton street, thirdoor above Sixth street. JACOB H. SCHOLL, MARTIN LYNK

Mechanics.

CONSHOHOCKEN BOILER AND COIL WORKS

JOHN WOOD, JR.,

TUBE, FLUE AND CYLINDER BOILERS, BATI AND STEAM CIRCULATING BOILERS,

All kinds of Wrought Iron Coils, Tuyers for Blast Furnace, Ossometers, Smoke Stacks, Blast Pipes, Iron Wheel-barrows, and everything in the Boller and Sheet fron line. Also, all kinds of Iron and Steel Forgings and Blackamith work, Minner Tools of all kinds, such as Whem Buckets, Ilaving a Steen Hammer and sot of tools of all kinds, and skilled workinen, I stater myself that I can turn out work with prompiness and dispatch, all of which will be warranted to be first-less. Patching Bollers, and repairing generally, strictly attended to.

STRATTON'S PORTABLE AIR GAS PATENTED MARCH 318T, 1808. SAVE MONEY BY MAKING YOUR OWN GAS.

THE CHEAPEST LIGHT IN USE.

nation's Gas Machine for Illuminating Hotels. Private deners. Stores, Mills, etc., is simple in construction, umes all the material used in the manufacture of gas, is so cheap as to bring it within the reach of all. It is from explosions, can be managed by any person, and ucce a superior light to all others, at one-first the construction of the construction of the construction of the property of the construction of the con iformation will be given and the workings explained by calling upon the agent for

C. W. STUBER. WALNUT STREET, CORNER OF PENN. (ABOVE MUHLERBURG COLLEGE,)
ALLENTOWN PA

For the Lavies.



Howe sewing machine Always on hand and for sale by

EDWARD DESHLER, AGENT, NO. 51 EAST HAMILTON STREET,

Jr., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer. John Farr, Soot and Shoe ambulacturer.
Scaton & Dankel,
Miller, Schreiber & Co., Merchant Tailors,
Rhoada & Keim,
Win, H., Alney, Frasident Second National Bank,
Dr. B. F., Sacoby, Dentile,
L. B. Dillinger, Attorney, at. Law,
Thue, B. Keinger,
L. B. Hameraly,
May-23 1y.

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

rimming Store. The fashious are pretty. Ladies se them. Hoop Skirts are cheaper than in chea springs, well made, \$1 00; 50 springs at \$1 75.

THE CHEAPEST AND MOST RE-# W. J. EVERETT.

50 NORTH SEVENTH STREET

FOSTER'S I tell thee what we want, a clearer space, PRICE LIST. If true strength lies in a calm nothing Then Idiots are all mighty men, I guess.

Splendid Yard wide Muslin, 12'4c., others charge 18c. Fine as Wamsuita, 18c., others charge 30c. Best Wamsuita Muslin, 22c., others charge 32c. Heaviest Brown Sheeting, 18c., others charge 30c.

Best Merrimack Prints, 12½c., others charge 16c. Best Paper Muslins, 12½c., others charge 18c. Double-width Alpacas, 3½c., others charge 30c. Finer quality Alpacas, 3½c., others charge 30c. Very fine Alpacas, 3½c., others charge 30c. Very fine Alpacas, superb goods, 60, 70, 55c., and \$1 00. You can sate from 15 to 30 cents per yard by buying tipacas of vise.

Especia Q vis.

Best Spring DeLaines, 18c., others charge 23c.
Piald Dress Goods, 25c., others charge 38c.
Unbleached Table Diaper, 50c., others charge 81c.
Extra Wide and Heavy, 75c., others charge 81 to.
Bleached Snow Brop Diaper, 50c., others charge 81 to.
Very fanc Damask, 81 to., others charge 81 to.
Very fanc Damask, 81 to., others charge 81 to. You can save from 20 to 50 cents by buying Table Di

Heavy Blue Denius, 25c., others charge 30c lietter quality, Sic., others charge 40c. tood Straw Ticking, 10c., others charge 20c. Hetter quality, 25c., others charge 25c. Very Heavy and Good, 30c., others charge 45c. Fine all wool Flaunci, 3715c., others charge 50c. You can same from 5 to 20 cents per yard by buying these goods of us.

hese goods of us.

Best Kentucky Jean 40 and 45c., others charge 60.
All Wool Casaimorre, 75c., others charge \$1 00.
Spiendid qualities, at \$1 00. others charge \$1 00.
Black Docakin Cassimere, \$2 00, others charge \$5 00.
Plads Shirting Fiannels, 25c., others charge \$5 00.
Fine Linen Napkins, \$1 00 por dox, others charge \$2 00.
Finer qualities, \$2 00 per dox, others charge \$2 00. u can save from 15 to 75 cents per yard by buying goods of us. ness goods of us.

Black Silks, \$1.20, others charge \$2.00.

Heavy Black Silks, \$2.25, others charge \$1.00.

Very heavy Corded, \$2.00, others charge \$1.00.

Handsome Silk Poplins, \$1.00, others charge \$1.00.

Handsome Silk Poplins, \$1.00, others charge \$1.05.

Colored Dress Silks, \$2.20, others charge \$1.00.

Colored Dress Silks, \$2.20, others charge \$1.00.

Silks Silks, \$2.20, others charge \$1.00.

We specially request our customers to bring this with hom that they may see we sell exactly as we udvertise. -FOSTER'S NEW YORK CITY STORE.

Opposite German Reformed Church, ALLENTOWN, PA. WHITE GOODS.
BELOW REGULAR RATES. PLAIN, PLAID AND STRIPED NAINSOOKS.
PLAIN, PLAID AND STRIPED ORGANDES.
VICTORIA AND BISHOP LAWNS.
PEKIN FOUTES, New Style, and Choice for Drea
PIQUES, in all grades.
SOPT AND HARD PINISHED CAMBRICS.
SHIRRED MUSLINS. A Choice Stock.

EMBROIDERIES. PINE NEEDLE WORK EDGINGS and INSERTINGS at ONE-HALF VALUE HAMBURGS, in SWISS and CAMBRIC. A Full Stock. RUFYLINGS of all kinds, as MAGIC, EMPRESS, &c.

LACES. REAL and IMITATION GUIPURE.

BOBINETS and WASH BLONDS.
GRENADINES FOR VEILS. The New Colors.
LADIES', MISSES', and BOYS' CUFFS and COLLARS. LEMAISTRE & ROSS, 212 NORTH EIGHTH STREET, PHILADA.

"SUDDEN CHANGE."

WILL LOW PRICES INFLUENCE YOU!

OLD TIMES AGAIN. IMMENSE REDUCTION IN PRICES!

THE OLD CORNER Just opened an enormous

STOCK OF SPRINGGOODS, STYLE, VARIETY, AND LOWNESS OF PRICE shall and cannot be surpassed

Competition defled with any other Estab outside of the larger cities. SPACE WILL NOT PERMIT OF NAMING such an immense stock of goods, but let it suffice to say that we have the most OUDLETE assurtment of Ladies Press Goods Dreus Bilks, Poplins, Shawis, Balmorals, House Purnish Boots, Ledies Clocking Cloth, Mere, Wear in Cloth Carlotte, Ledies Clocking Cloth, Mere, Wear in Cloth Carlotte, Ledies Clocking Cloth, Mere, Wear in Cloth Cloth Carlotte, and everything that skept in a Filter UNISS BRY GOODS TORK in endless variety. I do no "QUOTE PRICES" as some houses do, but will guarante

ASTONISHING FIGURES.

The difference in prices of goods to day, and a mouth age, is really painful for those who have been caught with large stocks on hand at high prices, but as that is not the case with me, I shall as heretofore make the OLD COIL-MRI

THE GREAT PLACE OF INTEREST AND HEADQUARTERS r the masses to get their goods at the

LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

Respectfully Yours, M. J. KRAMER,

"OLD CORNER," OPPOSITE THE EAGLE HOTEL. april 14

Carpets and Oil Cloth. THE CARPET AND OIL CLOTH EMPORIUM OF E. S. SHIMER & CO.,

NOS. 5 AND 7 WEST HAMILTON ST. ALLENTOWN PA

REPLENISHED PRICES REDUCED

We keep for sale all the following populi BODY BRUSSELS, 5 PRANK ENGLISH, USSELS,
(ANK ENGLISH,
5 FRANK BIOELOR,
5 FRANK HARTFORD,
ENGLISH TAPESTRY,
CROSSLEY'S TAPESTRY,
STODDART TAPESTRY HARTFORD & LOWELL, extra 5 ply.

imperial, extra 3 ply,
Medium Superpine, 3 ply,
Smith tapestry ingrain, PHILADELPHIA PINE HORAIN, PHILADELPHIA PINE INGRAIN, PHILADELPHIA COMMON INGRAIN, PHILADELPHIA WOOL INGRAIN, do.

WINDOW SHADES CURTAINS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, STYLE AND PRICE!

MANHOOD; HOW LOST, HOW MARITORED.
Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celerated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of
PERMATOREMEN, or Seminal Westbew. InvoluntaSeminal Losse, Information, et al. 1 hysical Incapacity, Impediments to Maringe, et. and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Maringe, et. 4 hos Consumrior, Printers', and Fra, Induced by self-induspance or rion, Reinster, and Five, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance.

**Ba-Price, in a sealed ewelope, only geenis.

The celebrated author, in this gamirable cossay, clearly The celebrated author, in this familiation of the celebrate in the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knifet politing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and decital, by means of which are once simple, certain, and decital, by means of which cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

**By-This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man is the land, and every man is the land.

**Also, Dr. Culverwell's "Marriare Guide," price 25 cts.

**Address they Pablishers, CHAM, JC, KLINE & Co.

**Jyll-iy 12 Bowerr, New York, F. O. Box 4,580.

S. WATERMAN,
eProprietor of WATERMAN'S COCKTAIL AND TONobliadelphia.
The tonic properties of these Bitters have been certified
by some of our most eminent practicing physicians, as
the best tonic now in use, and the Cocktail Bitters is the
object of the control among judges of a good gis or whisty
or what!

From Harper's Weekly.
WOMAN'S ASPIRATIONS.

More breathing room, some stirring work to do!
'To climb life's hill'—how well you state the case!
Those climb the hill who would enjoy the view.

Soft compliments, indeed, and well expressed Love, music, flowers and other useless matters guit our rich alsters. Tell inc, are the rest—
The thousand poor ones—all to starve in inters?
'Tis mascullue to dector, lecture, quibble;
Must women be content to teach or scribble?

'Our heritage is light,'' sounds really charming But yet it brings no money year by year, low, were it so with the physic, preaching, farming, You masculines would soon feel rather queer. erchance we beat in our pious notions ;

To rule the heart of man's not our intention To rune the neart of man's not our intention,
We cannot keep our own in proper triin;
Thus, you would place us in an odd position—
Pailing at home, can we bamboorle him?
Such small intrigue may give a moment's fun;
But, when the prize is gained, what have we won? Thank God you can't bring back the Middle Ages,

Built women can't exist on their devotions

'rate as you may, some women have been sages, And so in future times they yet shall be! Not resting, minus soul beside the mountain— The sweetest grow from wisdom's chrystal fount At best all life contains its share of triul—
'Neath freedom's smallght men can brave the
Our path, perforce, is strewn with self-denial:
Can we gaze patiently urion our doom?
To serve, to nurse, to intor, and for all this
To get sometimes a patronizing klss.

Then let us still be pure ; be good and trusting-No harm to wish us just a trifle wiser ; woman not a woman is disgusting, But impudence don't make mo to despise her, o, when she, homeless, friendless and a weary, rant work, with gold, or life will be but dreary

In order to understand why this young man cooked his own eggs it must be known that he was a medical student in Philadelphia, and the son of a very respectable and by no means ungenerous physician in Maryland, who allowed him for his expenses quite enough to keep him very comfortably, even in a large city. But Cyrus, who always had table-board on Walnut Street for about the first half of every weath had generally been accustomed from month, had generally been accustomed from necessity to live in a "bachelor-hall" style for the remaining portion of the month in his rooms on Sansom Street. He was very nice-ly situated in these rooms, and the high rent he paid for them contributed not a little to his silmones of pures during these decayables in

parasol.

"Mr. Durham," said she.

"Why, Miss Birch!" cried Cyrus (with his face redder than any sllk a lady would dare use to line her parasol). "I had no iden—I am very glad to see you, take a seat. You must excuse me—bachelor's hall, you know. When did you come on?"

Miss Funny Birch was by no means unembarrassed. She had hestiated about calling on Mr. Dusham and yould cortainly have

barrassed. She had hestated about calling on Mr. Durham, and would certainly have opostponed her visit had she thought she would have found him cooking his dinner, supper, to whatever it was. But she took a seat which Cyrus placed for her (as far as possible from the stove, but unluckly facing it,) and with a little laugh, which was intended to restore her self-possession, and which had a partial success, asked him where he supposed she had "come on" from; and then without waiting for an answer, proceeded to inform him that she had not come from home, but was just going there (she lived about half a mile from Dr. Durham's place) from her uncle William's, where she had been for nearly a month.

month.
"You know," said she, "that he lives in
New Jersey, just a little way out of Trenton."

Cyrus didn't know it, but lie did not say so but asked her if she had a pleasant thme. She answered that it was at first, but she got tired as soon as her cousin Emily had been obliged to go back to boarding-school; and, he knew, those Connecticut schools always commenced their terms right in the middle of the finest weather; and did all the students keep bachclor's hall this way?

Cyrus said the most of them did; at any rate those who liked better and fresher food then they generally got at the boarding houses.

like to look at. I'll be lack directly. No trouble at all."

So off went Cyrus with his hat on hind part before. As for Miss Fanny Birch, she first wished she hadn't cole. But then she thought that she couldn't felp it, for she had no other place to go to. Jut she thought of course he'd have money enough for that. "What a pity about those tggs—just as black as a crisp! What a funnyway of living! I wonder if he calls these things clean. He ought to have somebody to wash his cups and plates for him; but I suppose it wouldn't be backelor's hall if he didn'tilo it himself. All those books are full of horid bones, I expect; I'm sure I don't want to bok at them. I should think he did nothing but smoke; plpes every where. I wish he'd hurry back. Why it's six o'clock noy! Oh, that clock don't go—I declare, it qitto frightened me. Why don't he have his clock w und up?"

With thoughts like these Miss Fanny beguiled a part of the time that she was obliged to wait for Cyrus; but at hught, liting of examining the room, she vertured to take up a book, which fortunately ploved to be an odd volume of Macaulay, and so she forgot the world in the fortune of William of Orange until Cyrus returned.

That poor young man had a hard time of it.

til Cyrus returned.
That poor young man hada hard time of it.
On reaching the street he shod for a moment
in doubt, and then hurried to William Heis-On reaching the street he shoot for a moment in doubt, and then hurried to William Heiskill's boarding house, to try and borrow ten dollars. He knew that five would pay Miss Birch's passage through to ler father's house; but he could not offer her less than ten. Heiskill was out. Then a quiek run round to Walnut Street revealed the first that Seymour had "gone out walking, Sir, with Mr. Heiskill." Cyrus knew that there was but little chance of finding any of his student friends at home on such a fine afternoon; but still he hurried down to Spruce street, to see if by chance little Myles was trying to make up for lost time by a trifle of study. But Myles, if he was engaged in any work of self-benefit, was not doing it at home.

"Confound it!" said Cyras. "I'll try pious Arnold."

"Pious" Arnold was so called, not on account of any particular religious tendency he

Grant work, with gold, or life will be but dreary.

BORROWED BAGGAGE.

Cyrus Durham was very busy on a certain afternoon making an omelet. At least he called it an omelet, but in reality it was nothing but scrambled eggs. "Omelet" sounded better, but it would not have tasted half as good, especially if Cyrus had had to make one himself.

In order to understand why this young man cooked his own eggs it must be known that he was a medical student in Philadelphia, and the son of a very respectable and by no means ungenerous physician in Maryland, who allows ed him for his expenses quite enough to keep him very comfortably, even in a large city. But Cyrus, who always had table-board on Walnut Street for about the first half of every month, had generally been accustomed from necessity to live in a "backelor-hall" style for the remaining portion of the month in his reverse as Sevent Street. He was a was seven was a called, not on account of any particular religious tendency he exhibited, but simply because he attended lect curve from the cay but subdel kard in the mean time, refusing all temptations in the way of grant parties, excursions, or other diversions of the students.

"Pious" Arnold was so called, not on account of any particular religious tendency he exhibited, but simply because he attended lect curve from particular religious tendency he exhibited, but simply because he attended lect curves regularly and studied lard in the mean time, refusing all temptations in the way of grant parties, excursions, or other diversions of the students.

"Pious" Arnold was so called, not on account of any particular religious tendency he exhibited, but simply because he attended lect curves regularly and studied lard in the mean time, refusing all temptations in the way of grant particular religious tendency be exhibited, but simply because he exhibited, but si

nave nelped nim out but he lived over in West Philadelphia, and there was no time to go to him. It was now striking five, and the train started at six. He had nothing to sell. He had "lent" his watch to help pay for a walnut book-case that was one of the recent orna-ments of his room, and he had nothing else on which at so short notice, he could raise a dollar. He stonued on his way host, from A mold's

Cyrus was bending over his little wood stove stirring his eggs rapidly lest they should burn, and keeping an eye at the same time on his coffee-pot, which, however, had given no signs of boiling. It was only four o'clock, but Cyrus had had but a slight lunch, and so wanted an early supper. This power of having his meals when he chose was another advantage of this mode of living. His table was set with a small linen cloth (the clean side up), a cup and saucer, and a plate. The "omelet" was just done, and Cyrus had given it the last scrape around the pan, when there was a knock at the door.

"Come in!" said he, and the door opened and the knocker entered. Cyrus looked around, and dropped on the top of the stove the frying pan which he was just lifting off by the long handle. In the doorway stood a young lady, dressed in the loveliest possible far more glowing than the pink lining of her parasol.

"Mr. Durham," said she.

"Why, Miss Birch!" cried Cyrus (with his face redder than any silk a lady would dare use to line her parasol).

"I had no iden—I had bother; but Cyrus assured her that

however, that she would not put Mr. Durham to all that bother; but Cyrus assured her that it was no trouble or inconvenience in the least to him.

my baggage?"
"Oh, I will arrange that," said Cyrus;
"and now you don't know how relieved I feel."
"So do I," said Fanny. "But I knew it would come out-all right some way. I wish those eggs were not all burned up, for I would

ask you for some of them. I'm awful hun gry I'

It is ustonishing how a common trouble and a common relief accelerates the growth of familiarity. But then Fanny and Cyrus had known each other ever since they were child-

ren.
."Oh, I've plenty more !" cried Cyrus; "let

I mean there's some bools perhaps you would like to look at. I'll be lack directly. No trouble at all."

So off went Cyrus with liss hat on bind part before. As for Miss Yanny Birch, she first wished she hadn't code. But then she face.

"Going to take your trunks away, Mr. Durham?" said she, as soon as the lady was

Orranan F said site, is soon as for lady was in the carriage.

Cyrus led her back into the hall, and explained that it was only one trunk, and added that he was not going to leave the house, and would explain to her in a minute. The thought of all his furniture now came over the good that he was not going to leave the house, and would explain to her in a minute. The thought of all his furniture now came over the good lady's mind, and she retifed, satisfied for the present. The trunk was now strapped on, and at the door of the carriage Cyrus was about to take leave of Miss Fanny, when she remembered the dispatch. Cyrus promised to attend to that (for he had just about money enough); and it was agreed that it had better be sent to her uncle, as her father lived nearly three miles from a station. Then good by was said, and away to the La Pierre House went Fanny Birch with Cyrus Durham's heart. Yes, she had it certainly. He had known her and liked her, ever so much, for years; but he had never seen her in the full bloom of young womanhood until to-day. She had never before had such an intimate little bit of sympathetic action with him; she had never before caten at his table!

When poor Cyrus went back into his room, after sending the dispatch, he sat down disconsolately. How dark, dreary, and common looking was everything! How disagreeable that little stove, and how hot; and how stupid those dirty dishes! One cup, saucer, and plate he put away, and vowed he would never wash it. He was not a fool, but he was young.

Then he lighted his pipe and sat down to

piate ne put away, and vowed ne would never wash it. He was not a fool, but he was young.

Then he lighted his pipe and sat down to ruminate. There she had sat and talked to him; there she had sood by the table while he was writing lier name on the card; and there she had held it against the end of the trunk while he stuck the tack through the first corner; yes, and there it was still. There was no doubt of it—the card was just where had tacked it. What did it mean? Oh, that stupid hound of a hackman had taken the wrong trunk!

Cyrus had scarcely comprehended the extent of this misfortune when there was a knock of at the door, and there entered Heiskill, Seymour and little Myles. They had just got in from a walk in the country; had had a capital dinner about four o'clock, and were now here to go to work, they said, after an afternoon of play. In order to prove this assertion they cach lighted a pipe, and scated themselves around the room, with their feet upon the highest article of furniture that they could reach.

"What is the matter with Cy?" said little

"What is the matter with Cy?" said little Myles. "What makes him so quiet? and why is he sitting here with the room all ful of the shades of evening, like a miserable tomb?" tomb?"
Cyrus made some joking answer, and rising, lighted the gas. After considerable talk
and general chaffing, Heiskill proposed that
the big table be cleared, and that they should
to to reark.

necessity to live in a "backelor-hall" style for the remaining portion of the month in his rouns on Sansons Street. He was very neighbor to on a Sansons Street. He was very neighbor to on a Sansons Street. He was very neighbor to on a senson street. He was very neighbor to on a senson street. He was very neighbor to one of the month in his possible to have been died in these rooms, and the high rent he big table be cleared, and that they should go to work.

It was now striking five, and the train start to clock do not not a little to his limited to the pay for a walnut book case that was one of the recent or ments of his room, and the ledy as the beach was son of the recent or ments of his room, and the high rent the big to work.

It was now striking five, and the train started at six. He had nothing to sell. He had in the big table be cleared, and that they should go to work.

It was now striking five, and the train started at six. He had nothing to sell. He had in the big table be cleared, and that they should go to work.

It was now striking five, and the train started at six. He had nothing to sell. It is had "lent" his watch to help pay for a walnut be of the recent or ments of his room, and the high the started at six. He had nothing to sell. It was just a little a head was a turn in the road and a large tree at the corner with a nice bit sancting the started at six. He had nothing to sell the start that the same the same the shock of the recent or ments of his room, and the ledine in the production of the recent or ments of his room, and the ledine in the production of the ments and a large tree at the corner with a nice bit sancting the same of every thing that was about it. The skeleton's good.

It is that the same the

the only trunk visible upon first entering. Cyrus was so full of Miss Birch and the bother-some landlady that he did not notice the mis-Of course, with three such eager and amaz

Of course, with three such eager and annued inquirers as to the whereabouts of their common property, there was nothing to be done but to tell, under promises of strict secrecy, the whole story. It was received with unbounded applause, and the joke was considered far more enjoyable than any studying of anatomy could possibly prove. When the laughter had somewhat subsided Heiskill asked Cyrus what he intended to do.

"Why, I'll have to go round in the morning and explain that the wrong trunk was taken (of course I slam't tell her what is in it) and then I'll have to get that Bill again to drive her and it to the Baltimore depot, and instead of leaving the trunk, he must bring it back here. I hate the plan, for it not only gives trouble, but makes a lot of trickery ahout the young lady that I don't like. And I was

gives trouble, but makes a lot of treatery about the young hady that I don't like. And I was going to send down my books so nicely! Confound that man!"
"Do you think she'll open it in her room?" said little Myles.

to him.

"In fact," said he, "it's h splendid idea Just think of it! Why, I can make money out of you. I have a trunk with books and things that I have packed up to take home for the vacation, and I should have to send it by express. Now you can take it right on for me, and it will go as your baggage, and will cost neither of us any thing. What do you think of that idea?"

"Perfectly splendid!" cried Miss Fanny, "And now how will I get to the hotel with my baggage?"

"And now how will I get to the hotel with my baggage?"

"And now how will I get to the hotel with my baggage?" tion of unfortunate circumstances could be added to what had been already laughed over, they descended to puns. Some good and some very bad ones were made, and poor little Myles, after cudgeling his brains for the whole period of punning time, finished the performance by wishing to goodness that the man had been named "Cohen" when he was alive, so that something might be said about a "truncated cone." Nothing was bad enough to follow this, and so they got out the cards.

The next morning Cyrus dressed himself in his best, and actually went to his washerwo-man's house to get a white vest, if by chance it was done. It was about ball past ten when he reached the hotel, and the clerk told him

he reached the hotel, and the clerk told him that Miss Birch had gone.

"Gone I" cried Cyrus. "Where could she have gone so soon?"

The clerk looked very hard at him, and replied, "How do I know where she went?"

However, after Cyrus had explained how he had intended calling upon this young lady before she left for Baltimore, thus proying that he was properly aware of her destination, the clerk informed him that she had left, in company with an elderly gentleman, in time to catch the ten o'clock train. Cyrus went home in a state of utter bewilderment. When he reached his room he found there a note—n note from Fanny, the first he had ever re-

ELEGANT PRINTING NEW DESIGNS

NO. 32

"If they thinkit's freight, and take sout it will result in fright," suggested Myles; and then, as usual, the uproar stopped the joking. The next morning, about nine o'clock, just as Cyrus had finished his breakfast (got on credit from the grocery store where he dealt), he received a telegram. It was from Mr. Blreh, and contained these words:

"You are wanted here. Come on immediately," Cyrus clutched his hair, stamped his foot, clapped on his hat, locked his door, rushed round to Heiskill's, forced from him four dollars and some seventy cents—all he had—and

round to recising, forced from fini four dollars and some seventy cents—all he had—and reached the Baltimore depot in time for the ten o'clock train. What his feelings, his fears, or his hopes were during the journey is not to be put on paper. At two o'clock he had reached Baltimore. By half past he was on his way in the Martinville train to his destination. Reaching the village, he had no tination. Reaching the village, he had no money or desire to hire a carriage, and so started out to walk as rapidly as possible the two miles and a half that lay between him and Mr. Birch's house.

Arriving there, hot and flustered, he walk-

Arriving there, hot and flustered, he walked through the open door, and hearing volces in the dining-room, walked quickly in and found a coroner's jury sitting upon the remains of the unfortunate Cohen!

We will now relate the circumstances which led to this inquest. The trunk had been taken to the hotel in safety, and Franny, with her borrowed baggage near the foot of her bed, had slept the sweet sleep of an innocent matten, without being troubled by the ghost of her quiet room-mate. Everything had gone on admirably, and she arrived at Martinville in good season, where her father was waiting for her in a buggy. He was surprised that she had brought another trunk, for her baggage had arrived early that morning; but she explained the matter, much to his merriment, and he ordered the station master (who was also express agent and several other things) to send the trunk after them in a wagon. This the man promised to do; but having taken two trunks up there that morning, and expecting no more jobs for the day, his wagon was undergolur.

having taken two trunks up there that mornng, and expecting no more jobs for the day,
his wagon was undergoing some repairs at the
blacksmith's, and so he could not promise to
send it much before nightfall. However, in
an hour or two, along came Silas Hoopes, a
peripatetic green-grocer and general vender,
who for half the ordinary fee offered to take
the trunk to Mr. Birch's. He was going that
way and was always gold of an average to the who for half the ordinary fee offered to take
the trunk to Mr. Birch's. He was going that
way, and was always glad of an excuse to stop
any where on his route, even if it was not at
the house of a customer.
On the road Silas examined the trunk.
"Well, Treckon," said he, "I never saw
such a common old trunk go to the Birches'
afore this day. Shouldn't wonder if Miss
Fanny'd been a-buying c'rosities up to Philly.
It's light, too. Yes, that's so; I thought it
rattled when I put it in; I don't doubt it's
shells, or a sewin'-machine. "Tain't locked
neither—only strapped. They might as well
'a locked it, for here's a hasp and ali. I don't
expect it's much, any how, or it 'ud 'a been
locked."
A slow drive of a quarter of a mile now fol-

A slow drive of a quarter of a mile now fol-A slow drive of a quarter of a mile now followed.

"O' course, there's no harm just lookin' in, when it ain't looked nor nuthin. Every body else has looked, I'll bet."

Just a little ahead was a turn in the road,

Curtis, and the instant sins opened the Guire had him by the collar.

The yell which Silas gave when Mr. Cohen languidly stuck up his two attenuated legs, which had been tightly doubled up in the trunk, was only equalled by the shout from Squire Curtis.

The horse started; Silas fell

Squire Curtis. The horse started; Silas fell backward out of the wagon; the Squire stood like a man of marble; and away went the wagon, with Cohen's legs dangling carelessly over the end of the trank.

"Whose is that?" said the Squire, when his valor care to him. oice came to him. "Mr-r-r-Birch's." chattered poor old Silas "That's a lie," said the Squire. "He's not dead, I know. What have you been doing!" Silas then explained that he knew nothing but that the trunk was to go to Mr. Birch's and the trunk was to go to Mr. Birch's and the trunk was to go to Mr. Birch's said when his the trunk was to go to Mr. Birch's and when his the trunk was to go to Mr. Birch's and when his the trunk was to go to Mr. Birch's said when his the trunk was to go to Mr. Birch's and when his the trunk was to go to Mr. Birch's and the beautiful was said when his said was to go to Mr. Birch's not said when his said was said was said when his said was said was said when his said was sa but that the trunk was to go to Mr. Birch's; and who the "corpse," was, bless his soul and body, he knew nothing about it, but it might go to—any place, for all he would touch it; and upon this he was for cutting across the fields to his home. But the Squire selzed him, and forced him to hurry on after the horse and wagon. They came up with it just as it reached Mr. Birch's gate; and as Silas would not go near the wagon, the Squire had to seize the horse's head and turn him into the yard.

It is uscless to endeavor to describe the seene which took place in the happy family on the portico upon the advent of Mr. Cohen. Shricks, fainting-fits, shouts to take it away, and a general scene of horror and confusion which had never been known in that part of the country, was succeeded by the exodus, on foot, or in some one's arms, of all the women, and a council of the men. "Slinstold his story, not omitting in his fright his sin of curiosity. Mr. Birch, who went up stairs to question Fanny, and only discovered that she knew nothing, and that it must have got changed on the cars; and "Oh I please never mention it again! Oh dear!"

It was finally concluded to put the remains

It was finally concluded to put the remains are hidden in the rocks in which the mud, or sand, or soil of whatever kind of which the mud, or sand, or soil of whatever kind of which the mud, or sand, or soil of whatever kind of which the mud, or sand, or soil of whatever kind of which the mud, or sand, or soil of whatever kind of which the mud, or sand, or soil of whatever kind of which the mud, or sand, or soil of whatever kind of which the mud, or sand, or soil of whatever kind of which the mud, or sand, or soil of whatever kind of which the mud, or sand, or soil of whatever kind of which the mud, or sand, or soil of whatever kind of which the mud, or sand, or soil of whatever kind of which the mud, or sand, or soil of whatever kind of which the mud, or sand, or soil of whatever kind of which the mud, or sand, or soil of whatever kind of which the mud, or sand, or soil of whatever kind of which the mud, or sand, or soil of whatever kind of which the mud, or soil of whatever kind of which the mud, or soil of whatever kind of whatever

and a general scene of horror and confusion which had never been known in that part of the country, was succeeded by the exodus, on foot, or in some one's arms, of all the women, and a council of the men." Silastoft listory, not omitting in his fright his sin of curiosity.

Mr. Birch, who went up stairs to question Fanny, and only discovered that she knew nothing, and that it must have got changed on the cars; and "Oh! please never mention it again! Oh dear! Oh dear!"

It was finally concluded to put the remains of the "murdered man" in the stable for the night; and the Squire, who was the coroner for the county, declared his intention of summoning a jury in the morning. That night, however, Mr. Birch, who thought that Mr. Durham might be able to explain this (though how he knew not), sent the telegram.

When Cyrus appeared before the jury, told the history of the skeleton, showed how all its joints and separate and individual bones were neatly joined and articulated by means of wires, and pulled from his pocket the bill and receipt of the skillful artificer who had prepared the specimen, the 'jury found a verdict "Died of some cause unknown."

Cyrus then repacked Mr. Colen, and sent him by one of Mr. Birch, men to the station.

but sheed her for the bad a perfect bad a pleasant time. She as soon a her count Bully had not not obligate as soon a her count Bully had not not obligate as soon a her count Bully had not not obligate as soon as her count Bully had not not obligate as soon as her count Bully had not not obligate as soon as her count Bully had not not obligate as soon as her count Bully had not not obligate as soon as her count Bully had not not had not been decreased to the second to the decrease as soon as her count and the hadder of the decrease as the hadder of the second to the decrease as the hadder of the second to the second to the part of the

ROBERT IREDELL, JR., Plain and Fancy Iob Printer, No. 47 EAST HAMILTON STREET,

UPSTAIRS, ALLENTOWN, PA.

LATEST STYLES

harvest, but in Northern Illinois and some oth-

worse.
The conclusion to which all this information The conclusion to which all this information may lead the farmer seems to be that we are to have a year of cheap and abundant food everywhere. The California surplus was never so large. It will be wafted disect from the wharves of San Francisco to the Liverpool docks. This, with what she can obtain from the ports of the Baltic and Black seas, considering the large was consequent and root errors. the ports of the Baltic and Black seas, considering the largeness of her outs and root crops, will prevent England from calling loudly on our North-Western States. The South, since the days when Washington was a wheat-grower, has never come so near producing all her own food and enjoying a wholesome sense of independence of the North-West. The manufacturing States will of course require their bread from the West, and the West will be only too glad to furnish it at a price little above the cost of production.

It seems to us that 1870 will require nicer and wiser calculation from the farmers of the North-West. They have been running course.

North-West. They have been running coun-ter to some of the first laws of political econoter to some of the first laws of political economy, but their vast area of land, at once rich and cheap, has enabled them, with the aid of the cutter-bar and the automatic raker, to avoid loss, and in some cases to win handsome profit. The wheat-growers of Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Minnesota, and Wisconsin have heen able to pay for farms and farm buildings by rolling their crop fifteen hundred miles to a shipping port, whence much of it was transported three thousand miles further. It is not in the nature of things for bread to travel forty-five hundred miles to for bread to travel forty-five hundred miles to a consumer. The Western farmers and mera consumer. The Western farmers and merchants see that screws are missing in their system, and are consulting about it. Some believe that a reduction of duties of the canal navigation, and of the charges of railways and elevators, would cure the evil. Others propose St. Louis as the great grain center, that city to be connected through the waters of Illinois and a canal 60 feet wide with Chicago. The true remedy lies beyond. The farmer who lives so far from the consumer of his surplus must put his food in some more concentrated form. Instead of sending such quantities for the surplus and the sendent the ties of grain to the Atlantic seaboard, the North-West States should ship East more North-West States should snip East more flesh and cheese, more wool and butter. At present, substantial farming languishes at the East because the Yankee cultivator says, "I cannot compete with those men who plow up a black prairie that costs them a dollar and a quarter an acre, and harvest a splendid crop with such tools that one man can do the work of six." There is another serious and lasting of six." There is another serious and lasting mischef in this wide spread of wheat. It is a royal grain, and taxes the soil after a kingly sort. When the Western surface is first invaded the settler finds a store of the most delegate and approximation. icate and previous plant food—potash left there by annual burnings, phosphoric acid from ages of antecedent animal life, and the delicate but evanescent humus and ammonia

deficate but evanescent numus and animonia from decay of organic forms. At first this teeming soil will give him 35 bushels to the acre, and, with wheat at \$1.50, a few days' labor to an acre gives him a return of, \$50. This is brilliant, and he asks the generous soil

from the place of production does not swallow more than a third of its value, wheat must continue to be a favorite, if not the leading crop with the American farmer. But the area on which our crop/grows has traveled westward too fast and too far. Kansas and Minnesota give too much surface to wheat—the Atlantic slope not enough.—N. Y. Tribune.

THE AGE OF THE EARTH. Among the astounding discoveries of sci Among the astounding discoveries of science, is that of the immense periods that have passed in the gradual formation of the earth. So vast were the cycles of the time preceding even the appearance of man on the surface of our globe, that our own period seems as yesterday when compared with the epochs that have gone before it. Had we only the evidence of the deposit of rocks heaped on each other in regular strata by the slow accumulation of materials, they alone would convince us of the long and slow maturing of God's work on earth; but when we add to these the successive populations of whose life the world has been the theatre, and whose remains are hidden in the rocks in which the mud, or sand, or soil of whatever kind of which they lived, sily during the long centuries that there are extensive countries, mountain chains, islands, long lines of coast, consisting solely of their remains—or the countless forests that have grown up, flourished and decayed, to fill the storchouses of coal that feeds the fires of the human race—if we consider all these records of the past, the intellect fails to grasp a chronology of which our experience furnishes no data, and time that lies behind us seems as much an eternity to our concention as the much an eternity to our conception as the future that stretches indefinitely before us.—, Agassiz.

BEECHER ON ARISTOCRATIO

"There are a great many persons that do not want to be converted in a Methodist meeting because there are common plain folks there. They do not want to go where common folks are. Bless their dear aristocratic souls! They are going to surprise God with the beauty of their conversion! Oh! they, black as crows now, are coming out, pretty soon, as nightingales or canaries, and sing in heaven; and Jod'is going to say, "What is that! What is that!" Men and women when converted are going to be furbelowed, clad in silk and broadcloth. It's so comfortable, you know to be converted under satin, perfumed, ringed, wristleted jeweled and especially belonging to the "select circles"—the circles where there is more selfishness than anywhere else; where they use fastidiousness and privilege as a means of making themselves meaner and narrower; as a means of large calking and stopping up every a means of large calking and stopping up every outflow of large sympathy that connects them with the brotherhood of man. Polite folks, with the protherhood of man. Polite folks, and fashionable folks—that only commit sins, I suppose—are going to be converted on carpets and siks and white cambrics, and with opals on their fingers."

—An Irritable Tragedian was playing Mac-beth, and had rushed off to kill Duncan, when here was no blood for the Thane to steep his lands in. The actor, however, not to disappoint the audience, clenched his ing the property man a violent blow on the nose, coolly daubed his hands with what flowed from it, and re-entered with the usual words, "I've done the deed—did'st thou not hear a noise?"

- "What do you think of whisky, Dr. Johnson? hiccupped Boswell, after emptying a sixth tumbler of toldy. "Sir," said the doctor, "It penetrates my very souldlike the small still yolce conscience; and doubtless the worm of

the still is the worm that never dies." -How should the limbs of the law be cloth-