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 COATS,

and all other Goods pertaining to MEN'S WEAR

FOR LESS MONEY, than you can buy elsewhere in Eastern Pounsylvania. No Slop Shop made Goods sold. CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER. We keep constantly on hand a large and elegant assort-ent of GOODS, from which customers can make their lections 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 tailoring business and who will be pleased to receive the calls of his former patrons. All work warrented to be of the very best.

Call and see our new SPRING STOCK, received at the KEYSTONE HALL, No. 24 West Hamilton Street mext door to the German Reformed Church, ALLEN-TOWN, PA.

ARON BALLIET, "

GREAT ATTRACTION 1 NEW FIRM! NEW GOODS!

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

> Suscessors to Metager & Osmun. BARGAINS

GREAT CLOTHING EMPORIUM IN REIMER'S BUILDING. NO. 48 EAST HAMILTON STREET,

ALLENTOWN, PA. Ye would inform the citizens of Allentown and the sur-inding country that we are prepared with a large stock roods for

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

COATS, PANTS AND VESTS Cut and made in the lutest style, and by the best workmen CLOTHING, CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES, is larger than it has been before, and we intend to sell very SMALL PROFITS, and give our customers the bene st of our law nurshanes.

Great quantities and varieties of NECKTIES, CUFFS, COLLARS,

And everything in the line of GRAT'S FURNISHING GOODS MEN'S, YOUTHS', BOYS', and CHILDREN'S

READY-MADE CLOTHING. CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

T. Osmur. mar 24-tf

Don't forget the place, No. 43 East Hamilton street, third door above Sixth street. JACOB H. SCHOLL, MARTIN LTRXS

Mechanics.

CONSHOHOCKEN BOILER AND COIL WORKS.

JOHN WOOD, JR.

MANUFACTURER OF TUBE, FLUE AND CYLINDER BOILERS, BATH

AND STEAM CIRCULATING BOILERS, All kinds of Wrought Iron Coils, Tuyers for Blast Purnace, Ussometers, Sinoke Stacks, Blast Pipes, Iron Wheelbarrows, and everything in the Boiler and Shret Iron line, Also, all kinds of fron and Steel Forgings and Blacksmith work, Miners' Tonis of all kinds, and as Whem Buckets, Pites, Drills, Malleds, Sledger, &c.
Pites, Drills, Malleds, Sledger, &c.
In the Committee of the Committee of the Committee of all kinds, and skilled workmen. I faster myself that I can turn out work with prompiness and dispatch, all of which will be warranded to be frate-law.
Patching Boilers, and repairing generally, strictly at cancel to.

STRÄTTON'S PORTABLE AIR GAS

PATENTED MARCH 31ST, 1868, BAYE MONEY BY MAKING YOUR OWN GAS.

THE CHEAPEST LIGHT IN USE.

ration's Gas Machine for illuminating Hotels, Private idences, Stores, Bills, etc., is simple in construction, summe at the material control of the same of the material control of the same at the material control of the same at the material control of the same at the sa

s costs \$75. further information will be given and the workings machine explained by calling upon the agent for sounty.

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HOWE SEWING MACHINE Always on hand and for sale by

Henry Leb., Jr., Boot and Shoe Manufacturer. John Farr. Henry 1990, S. John Farry 1990, S. J. Hardy, President Second National Bank, Dr. B. J. Sacoby, Dentite, J. S. Dillinger, Attorney-at-Law.

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THE CHEAPEST AND MOST RE-

W. J. EVERETT.

50 NORTH SEVENTH STREET,

w Arch, Philadelphia, (late Mrs. McClenachan's) s, Female Supporters, Braces, Elastic Belts, Stock-towest prices. Perfect adjustments. Lady at its

## he Lehigh Register.

ALLENTOWN, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 18, 1869.

THE LONG TO-MORROW. Dry Goods.

Sweet maiden, with the downcast eyes, To whom my grandson gally chatters, And trensures up the low replies You make on many foolish matters;

And often in the mazy throng
When little feet are lightly dancing,
And as each maiden whirls along,
The bonnie cyes give sweeter glancing,
I sit apart and idly dream
That my fail youth has not departed,
And other hopes and fancies seem
To leave me far more tender hearted.

The mingled flowers of joy and sorrow,
And many an earnest lesson taught—
And so I wait the long to-morrow.

A STORY FOR OUR YOUNG READERS.

BY WILLIAM L. WILLIAMS.

For many year's this crockery-ware store had been there, with the great pitcher hanging in front for a sign; indeed, when Mr. Hudson first opened the store, some forty years previously, he was quite a young man, and the sign over his door was very bright and handsome; but now his eyes had grown dim, and the owner was called "Old Hudson" by all the boys and girls of the city.

The window of his store had great attractions for all the children that passed that way. There were beautiful vases, handsome China mugs, with "Ellen," "Fannie," "William," and lots of other names inscribed upon them; there were also plates, with pictures on them

there were also plates, with pictures on them representing Franklin's maxims; and funny clocks, shaped like dogs, that would roll their eyeballs to and fro every time they ticked, and many other things, curious and ornamen-

wasted of lost by negrect. He had made mis-takes, to be sure, as every man will make some blunders during a lifetime, but by skillful management he quickly.rec vered from them. Sixty-five years had begun to bend over Mr. Iludson's shoulders, and dim the brightness of his eyes, and he found business more irk-serve then it formely had been.

of his eyes, and he found dusiness more than it formerly had been.

"I must have a partner," said he, one day to himself, as he sat before a cheerful fire. "I must have some one interested in the business who is young and active, and will take the weight from oil my shoulders, for I cannot do not head to do."

made people think he was greatly superior to Herbert, who had a more quiet demeanor, and accomplished quite as much without making a

of them out of the store, and I am sorry to say that that is a point I have never paid proper attention to. My clerks come here in the morning and go away at night; what becomes of them over night I know not; and yet I ought to know. Neither of them have parents in the city; they live in some of the numerous boarding-houses, and I hope are steady and well behaved. I must see them in their homes, and then decide which shall be

my partner.''
- 'The next day Mr. Hudson ascertained the es of his two clerks, withou boarding places of his two clerks, without letting them know for what purpose; and after suppeg, that evening, his wife and daughters were somewhat astonished to see him go to the hall, and put on his coat and hat. "Where are you going, papa?" asked Lilly, the youngest daughter, who could hardly remember the evening when her father had not seeming at home.

It was a neat looking house, in a very pleasant street. Mrs. Buntin, the landlady, opened the door when Mr. Hudson rang.

"Does a young man named Herbert Bond

ume he is in it?"
"I think so; he is seldom out in the even-

'I think so; he is section out in the event ing. You can step up there if you like, sir; go up two flights, and the first one on the right is the one," replied Mrs. Buntin.

Mr. Hudson puffed up the stairs, and knocked with his cane at the designated door. It was opened by Herbert, who looked very much

were this evening."

Bond expressed himself as being very glad

"And you would have to leave at what hour in the afternoon?"
"About half-past five, sir."
"Not very bad hours for business. Perhaps it can be arranged so that you can live at home. Herbert." ome, Herbert. "O. I should like it so much, if I could! I

"O, I should like it so much, if I could? I am so homesick here in the city!" was the clerk's reply.

"Well, I'll look into the matter, Herbert. It seems a pity that one who is fond of his home can't live there, in these days of railways and fast traveling," said Mr. Hudson;

home can't live there, in these days of rair-ways and fast traveling," said Mr, Hudson; and he rose to depart. Herbert thanked him for his visit, and said it would please him to see Mr. Hudson again. The old gentleman descended the stairs, well satisfied with the call, and said to him-self: "Now for Charles Schmour's. I hope shall find him as well occupied as Herbert

On the way to the house, which was three or four streets distant, Mr. Hudson's attention 

before he could recover his speech. "I beg your pardon, Mr. Hudson; you must excuse me; I expected a friend this evening, and in the dim light of the entry I thought you were he. Walk in, sir, and sit down." Mr. Hudson entered the room, and was somewhat sur-prised to see the identical three young men ho had insuited him in the street; they were smoking cigars, and had their feet elevated on the bureau, mantel piece and bedstead. Mr. Hudson saw at once that he was an unwelcome guest. The room was in confusion, and Schmour's actions were painfully awkward. Nevertheless, his employer started a conver-sation, and had been there about ten minutes, when a footstep was heard upon the stairs; and then the door opened a little ways, and a bettle of channenge came ralling across the and then the door opened a little ways, and bottle of champagne came rolling across the floor, followed immediately by a round dutch cheese, a bunch of cigars, and two more bottles. Schmour looked dreadfully distressed, but could do nothing. It was a fourth friend who had been out for refreshments, and took this facetious mode of introducing stheme into the chambage. Mr. Hudson thought, it was he chamber. Mr. Hudson thought it was the chamber. Aff. Hudson thought it was time for him to go; so he took his leave, and returned to his home. It is almost needless to say that Charles Schmour's enjoyment of the evening was decidedly marred by this unexpected visit. He and his friends had arranged for a folly good time.

anged for a jolly good time.

Mr. Hudson was not long in making up his mind as to which one of his clerks would make the most faithful and efficient partner; and in less than a week it was announced in the papers that Herbert Bond was a member of the firm of "Benjamin Hudson & Co." I was a happy day for Herbert, for he could live at home again, amid the scenes of his childhood; and it was not many years before he managed the whole of the business himself, and became a wealthy man.

Charles Schmourknew very well the reason of Mr. Hudson's choice, and he never ceased of Mr. Industrial schools, and north the control of the regret having formed such unprofitable acquaintances as were assembled in his room that unlucky evening.—Oliver Optic's Mag.

THE YOSEMITE VALLEY. Hon. Schuyler Colfax, Vice President, fur-ishes to the last Hearth and Home the fol-

lowing description of the Yosemite Valley, as he saw it in 1865; as he saw it in 1805;
Far up in the Sierra Nevada, nearly three hundred miles from San Francisco, is the pre-eminent wonder of our continent, the Yoseeminent wonder of our continent, the Yose-mite Valley, untrodden by the foot of the white man till 1851, and difficult of access to this day. No wheels have ever rumbled over its sod, but leaving the stage at Mariposa, sure-footed horses take you by grades that seem to the eye almost unclimbable; uprugged moun-tain-ranges, down deep valleys, through nar-row ravines and narrower gorges; amid ma-jestic forests, over boulders of granite, skirting along hill-sides for fifty miles, until a lasf, from a jutting point on the 'often precipitous trail, you look down into this wonderful cleft or fissure which you must wind around mile or fissure which you must wind around mile after mile yet to enter. Anticipating something grand, the reality, as is so rarely the case is, in romantic beauty and wild sublimity far beyond the mental pictures drawn by the most vivid imagination. The towering Sierras, which the Abrights had thus torn esquider. which the Almighty had thus torn asunder, are all around. Towns and settlements and are all around.

are all around. Towns and settlements and houses are far behind you. It seems the home of the genius of solitude. And there, you look straight down nearly a mile, into a narrow but smiling valley eight miles long and averaging but a half a mile in width, with the Merced River winding gracefully among grassy meadows and scattered groves; while, like grim sentinels on either side, the mountains rise three to six thousand feet above the valley, which itself is four thousand feet above the sea.

the door when Mr. Hudson rang.

"Does a young man named Herbert Bond board here?"

"He does. Walk in, sir, and I will call him," replied the woman.

"I will go to his room, if you will show me where it is," answered Mr. Hudson. "I presume he is in it?" a beautifully rounded dome, greater and vaster than dome of capifol or palace, or shooting up into an assimulation to cathedral towers; after which others are named, or mounting one above another, and rolling away in close proximity to each other, like the Three Brothers; or cut down, sharp and sheer in the middle, as if with a mighty cleaver wielded by a power no less than infinite, like the Half Dome; or towering above all others, like the Sentinel Rock; or slightly sloping from the perpendicular, but massive and gigantic as the rest—such an aggregation of remarkable mountains fill the soul with the bewildered grandeur, as well as the solemn sublimity of the seene. It seems as if, in the creation, this wonderful furrow was ploughed out of the mountain range, and the rock thrown away that a valley, picturesque in its varied beauty, and smiling as you might imagine the happy valley of Rasselas, shut out from all the din and strife and unrest of the world, might here be found. And when, after gazing an hour is effect or the set the street of the world, might here is the great year this view to wind around read the rock.

JOSH, JEMIMA, AND THE WOLVES.

Josh Staver loved Jemima Pineapple. Loved her, did I say? Love was no name for it. Whenever he saw her, his heart bounded up so violently that he was thrown to the ground. Cold chills would run all over him, as he expressed it, "from the soles of his head to the crown of his foot." Jemima was pretty to Josh; her hair, "red as the sea," large eyes, which had the faculty of looking ways opposite each other at the same time, and nose which looked as if it had been lengthened by the addition of several others.

Now Josh had never escorted Jemima home, for she lived two miles from 'Fleasburg. She

Now Josh and never escorted seminar hours, for she lived two miles from 'Fleasburg. She came to meetin' every Sabbath night, and would walk across the fields all alone, not in the least afraid of the wild beasts which at that time infested the country. But one night our hero resolved to bear the damsel company and escaliash, research for his protunnal country. cordingly prepared for his nocturnal journey. He got his grandfather's horse pistol and loaded it to the muzzle, and thrust a large butches knife in his bosom, which thrust didn't hurt him much, for it was the bosom of his coat. A lantern completed his "fixings."

A matern completed his "fixings."
The meeting closed, and Joshua, with Jemima leaning on his arm, like a large gourd hanging from a tall vine, set out for the Pineapple mansion.
"We are in the woods, now, Jemima," said Josh as he assisted bit wartown core the

said Josh, as he assisted his partner over the fence of the last field, "and now comes the ting of war. I'll bet a dime that these woods are full of wolves."

"I think they will not attack us; but if they

"I think Liey will not attack us; but if they do, oh, Joshua, on thy arm I will recline, and breathe my life out sweetly there." And she gave such a sigh that Josh started, thinking it the half-smothered growl of a bear.

"What is the matter Josh ?"

"Oh, nothing." And gaining new courage at the sound of Jemina's voice, he squeezed her arm till she nearly screamed aloud.

Suddenly a cry echoed through the woods.

Suddenly a cry echoed through the woods "Wolves!" shouted Josh. "Wolves!" shouted Josn.
"Bears!" re-echoed his partner.
"Come, Jemima, let us git." and they got.
Through the woods they went. Josh realdragging Jemima along. The foe was ap-

ly dragging Jemima along. The foe was ap-proaching, the couple could here his footsteps in the leaves, for they had wandered from the

m the leaves, for they had wander from the path.

"Josh, I can't go any further; we must 'tree it," said Jemima as she paused for breath.

"By gosh, we must. Here is a tree with limbs nigh hanging on the ground. Climb it, Jemima! Here I go. Gods! If the animal climbs the tree, what then?" and with a bound the terrified Josh climbed up the tree, leaving Jemima to follow him or be devoured by the terrible pursuer a few feet in their wake.

But Jemima was an old climber, and was goon beside Josh, who was perched on one of But Jemma was an old climber, and was soon beside Josh, who was perched on one of the highest branches of the tree.

"Listen Jemima, hear the horrible thing gnawing at the tree. It's wolves, suer'n shootin. They will gnaw the tree down in helf on bour."

half an hour. " I fear so, Joshua." "But hold, Jemima, I've got a pistol !" said

our hero, thinking for the first time that night of his weapon. "Now, just keep still while I He deliberately cocked the weapon, pointed it down through the branches where their per-suer was pawing among the leaves, and fired. It was a destructive shot, and Josh went spin-ning through the .air like greased dightning. He had loaded his pistol so heavily that it kicked him from his perch into the jaws of the animal below. But fortunately he alighted on his feet, and in an instant he was again in the tree, hutless, his red locks catching in the branches, which cruelly tore them from his

"I was a durned fool, Jemima, to "I was a durned lool, Jemmin, to have loaded that pistel so heavily, and it kicked me right into the wolves' mouths; but thank Moses, I escaped. Just feel my head." Jemina placed her hand upon Josh's cranium, and withdrew it wet with gore.

"That is my blood shed for you, Jemina, and I am willing to shed more, dogoned if I air't."

ain't.''
"Can the wolves climb?"
"Like rabbits, Jer

"Can the wolves climb?"

"Climb like rabbits, Jemima; and every minute I am looking to see them come up here. I do believe my shot killed half a dozen of them. Listen at them gnawing. If we could only keep them gnawing at something else beside the tree till daylight, we would be safe."

"May be they are like bears they will cat anything you throw at them."

"Well, I try them; so first here goes my hoots," and taking off his fine boots, Josh groned his way out on a limb.

groped his way out on a limb.
"Farewell, dear boots, bran new ones, cos eight dollars this blessed morning. Farewell, I sacrifice you to Jemima," and the splendid

poots were soon gone.

For a while the animal ceased gnawing the tree, and gnawed the boots, Josh cursing in-wardly the while. At last gnawing re-com-menced. "Blast him! he ain't satisfied with menced. "Blast him I he ain't satisfied with eight dollars worth of leather, so I'll have to give him seventeen dollars worth of cloth," and away went his cont; it was soon after-ward followed by his vest and stockings, and Josh declared his "unmentionable" raiment

Josh declared in "uninegromone lament would follow the rest, at which declaration Jemima blushed, and said: "Oh! Joshua." "Blast if I don't, Jemima." He spoke de-terminedly and would no doubt make his word-

But the vest satisfied the animal beneath the But the vest satisfied the animal obercain de-tree, and a few hours later, morning dawned. The lovers, for such they were now, descend-ed from the tree, when lo! to their astonish-ment they beheld Jemima's pet calf chewing at the coat. All was realized in an instant. was the calf which followed them, and not

how he slaughtered forty of the ravenous ammals, &c.

Old Pineapple said such bravery and devotion should not go unrewarded, and placing Jemima's hand in Josh's, told him to take her as his mate. They were married, and now live in a little hut with one room and a garret, now a flourishing "burg" on Turtle creek.

N. B.—Jemima's pet calf was never seen after the night it treed the despeted couple.

Was after guess it wasn't.

NO. 34

THREE CROPS.

Items in my second year's experience of market-gardening, July making the sixteenth month that I have worked at the business. Situation on the banks of the Hudson, between sixty and eighty miles from New-York, two miles from a town of twenty thousand inhabitants. Steamboat and railroad communication with Alba-ny and New-York.

Four-fifths of an acre. Tenth year of the lantation. The crop of 1868 came, without plantation. The crop of 1868 came, without any manuring, in a year. It came after a year's neglect in every way, and after active injury in the shapes of careless ploughing and cultivating (cutting and displacing the crowns), and too late gathering, not leaving enough growth to encourage the formation of fresh roots—the penny-wise and pound-foolish principle. Moreover, it had not been gathered by its former owner, but let to an outsider to cut, tie, and sell, he to return two-thirds of the gross proceeds. Fresh on the thirds of the gross proceeds. Fresh on the place in April, 1868, I was obliged to make a place in April, 1898, I was obliged to make a similar contract, but immediately, before the crop began to shoot, I gave it a dressing of twenty-live bushels of salt, 75 cents per bushel. My cash receipts were \$135; from that there is to deduct cost of salt and expense of spading the bed previous to salting it—three mon for five days, at \$1.50 each per day. So we read for asparagus account of 1868:

**\$135.00** 13

..\$135.75

After the gathering of the crop, the bed was veeds, witch grass plenty among others. Ir August, when weeds and asparagus held equal proportions of the bed, I contracted with a smart Irishman to clean the bed for \$20. He was at work just twelve days. We could see him go into the patch at seven, come out to nis dinner, return to work, and come outagain it six. The rest of the time he was hidden by in six. The rest of the time he was induced by the asparagus and weeds as if he was in a jungle. In November, the field was mowed for the dry tops to lie on the bed during the winter as a protection; but within twenty-four hours a heavy wind swept off the entire-cuttings, and piled them against the neighborcuttings, and pied their against the legislosting grape-vines. Between February 15th and April 1st, this year, I carted on thirty-one loads of long manure. About April 15th, we wished to cultivate it, but the cultivators could not run because of the long dressing; wherefore it was necessary to rake and cart off all but the fine—work for two men for a day and but the nne-work for two men for a my and an and a half. Then came the running of the cultivators, two men and two horsesfor a day and a half. Immediately at terward, I sowed broadcast on the bed thirty bushels of salt (cost 48 cents per bushel). Before the crop cost 48 cents per busines. Herote the crows started, there was another day's work for two men in weeding with the hoe. On April 24, four bunches were marketed, and the business was continued, with two breaks of three days each at the first of the season, because of the each at the first of the season, because of the cold nights and wet days, until June 7th. In that time we marketed 1308 bunches for \$300 that time we marketed 1308 bunches for \$300-71, gross receipts, and on our table consumed sixty or seventy bunches. Call the crop 1375, bunches. At first the asparagus was sold in New-York at forty cents, then thirty and by May 12th it fell in New-York to twenty cents. Through the remainder of the season, it sold

Through the remainder of the season, it sold sharply in our town; here, and purchasers would come to my ground for it at twenty cents. Average for the season was twenty-three cents per bunch.

For tying we paid ten cents per hour. The average number of bunches, fied in an hour was fifteen, or the cost of tying a bunch was seven mills. On May 1st, cost of labor (man's) rose to \$1.75 per day. One man latter or eighty hours, the cutting dusc costing \$14; tying about \$10; freight to New-York \$6. Now, let us make our account for this year:

ASPARAGUS ACCOUNT. 4:50 " Cultivator 11/2 days, two horses and two men.....
' 30 bushels salt..... cutting Freight " Bal. acc. profit.

In the foregoing memoranda, I have no taken into account the interest on land. That can be fitted to any place, according to the value of such place per acre. As soon as the entire crop was marketed, I made an immediate attack on the growing weeds, first by mowing close, and then by carefully and thoroughly ploughing (with a small, shallow plough) and harrowing. Had I then had thirty or forty leads of rich, short manure to spread, my work on the field would have been perfected, according to my judgment. As it is, the shoots come up strongly and quickly, and kept down the weeds; and to-day, July 16th, the whole-field is one thick, beautiful wave of rich green, five feet high, with only a few weeds aken into account the interest on land.

in February, I shall put on plenty, well-rotted and gery short manure, and then look for

to mention that half of the beets were sown at fourteen inches between the rows, and half at eighteen inches. The produce was between twenty thousand and twenty-four thousand, and on June 18th, we commenced marketing—I should say, trying to market them. To New-York and to Albany I had written: "Shall I send you beets?" Answer came: "Do not send. Market full at three to four cents—fine beets." Could I sell them here? Yes: we could tie one hundred and fifty or PRICES REDUCED

Was of a crist all the february spells and accept from the composition of the composition of

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

LEGANT PRINTING LATEST STYLES

One sixth of an acre. Three tenths of that are in a plantation made in September of last year. We picked the first on June 5th. The entire yield was five hundred and seventy-five quarts, which were sold, by contract for the quarts, which were sold, by contract for mentire crop, at 18 cents per quart, or \$103.50. Of that, the new bed gave fifty quarts, leaving five hundred and twenty-five quarts to one-tenth of an acre, or gross proceeds, cash, of one-tenth of an acre, amount to \$94.50. Expenses on the old bed were. Cleaning after the track tenth acre, the process of the old bed were. penses on the old bed were. Cleaning after last year's crop, two men hocing and weeding one day, \$3; cuitting runners, one man half a day, 75 cents; covering and manuring in autumn, \$6.25; hocing and weeding this spring, before fruit, two men and two boys for one day, \$4.50—or, total expenses, adding one cent per quart for picking, of the old bed, \$10.25, leaving a profit of \$71.25, or \$752.50 profit to an acre.

My statements have this value; they are facts, not theorems or suppositions to mislead.

## SINGULAR METAMORPHOSIS.

A few nights since the residence of a prominent clizen was entered by a burglar, and some valuable jewelry and other property stolen and carried away. Before leaving the house, it appears he paid a visit to nearly every apartment in it. Traces of him were found above and below stairs; wherever, indeed it was probable any valuables could be obtained. It so happened that one member of the family belonged to that much abused and very excellent class of society call "old maids." She is a free-hearted, generous lady, intelligent and refined, and the only fear that her well balanced mind has ever known is the apprehension that in some evil hour Satan will lure her affections into the keeping of that abomination of her mind, a man. The good lady prays every day that no such evil may befall her, and that she may live and die in maiden meditation, fancey free. Now, whether the burglar knew this peculiarity of the lady's mind or not, he at all events determined to play her a very practical joke. To this end he carefully removed from the chair on which she had neatly folded and laid it, all her wearing apparent A few nights since the residence of a promneatly folded and laid it, all her wearing apneatly folded and laid it, all her wearing apparel, and substituted, from another room, a complete suit of gentleman's clothes. Then, taking off a huge pair of false whiskers, he carefully adjusted them to the face of the sleeping lady. Of course, he could not wait to see the denouement, but that pleasure was reserved for the family the next morning. Awakening at an early hour, the good lady proceeded to the mirror (an invariable practice with ladies) to enjoy a look at her face. The first glance petrified her with lanoror. Was she indeed a num? The latent supersition of her nature reviving, she imaghorror. Was she indeed a man, the incompanies supersition of her nature reviving, she imagined that Satan had been playing her a horrible revenge for her animosity to the male creation. She staggered to a chair, and, almost broken hearted, concluded to dress and send for a barber. But now she noticed for the first the the electrication was a genfor a barber. But now she noticed for the first time that her clothes too were gone, and a genteman's outfit was substituted in their stead. She was certain now that the metamorphosis was complete, and, resigning herself to the situation, tried to don the apparel. But having no experience in the adjustment of this new-fangled apparel, and habit being stronger than instinct, she found, that every time she put the pantaloons over her head she encountered an impediment that defed all her efforts to overcome. In short, the pants wouldn't go over her head. At last, in despair, she rang for assistance, and, her maid appearing at the

over her head.

At his, in the spearing at the door, she cried out:

"Don't come in, Betty, for I'm a man now; but just please step in and ask my brother if he usually puts his breeches on over his head, or commences feet foremost. It is needless to say the message astonished It is needless to say the message assonment the household. It was sometime before the lady would admit to her apartment any one of either sex, for fear she might make a mistake; but finally one more adventurous than the rest pushed open the door, and convinced the soro-tried maid that she had not forsaken her estate, but was yet one of the angels of earth-Terra Hanta (Ind.) Journal.

## CHEMICAL MANURES.

CHEMICAL MANUKES.

M. Ville has recently made experiments, in France, with a view of ascertaining the productive value of chemical, as compared with farni-yard manures. His experiments were made upon the sugar bect, and he obtained 100 results in 1808, which he divided into six classes, distinguished by the yield, as follows:

First-class returns of from 70,000 kilogrammes and upward, per hectare; second-class returns, 60,000 kilogrammes to 70,000 per hectare; third-class returns, 50,000 kilogrammes to 60,000 per hectare; fifth-class returns, 50,000 kilogrammes to 50,000 per hectare; fifth-class returns, 30,000 kilogrammes to 40,000 per hectare; sixth-class returns, 20,000 kilogrammes to 30,000 per hectare. The average yield under the different classes, reduced to English acres, and proportionate produce, as stated by M. Ville, is as follows:

First class, 36 1-5; tons per acre; second class, 25½ tons per acre; third class, 12-5; tons per acre; fourth class, 17½ tons per acre; fifth class, 141-5 tons per acre; sixth class, 9½ tons per acre.

The average amount of produce in favor of

fifth class, 14 1-5 tons per acre; sixth class, 94 tons per acre.

The average amount of produce in favor of the chemical over the farm-yard manure was within a few pounds of four tons per acre, and M. Ville states that if the summer of 1868 had been of an average moisture, the excess of produce would have been still greater in favor of chemical manures, the drought, that prevailed being a greater hindrance to its full, efficacious action, than to that of the farm-yard manure, which contains in itself a largo portion of moisture. M. Ville, concludes his statement with the deduction, that 1,323 kilogrammes of chemical manure produced in grammes of chemical manure produced an average of 52,834 kilogrammes of beet root hectare, while 52,028 kilogrammes of farmyard manure yielded only 42,210 kilogrammes.

SODA-ASH FOR WIRE-WORMS.

A letter quoted in Milburn's " Pests of the A letter quoted in Milburn's "Pests of the Farm" states: "I had sown a headland with soft sah, as a fertilizer; the following spring it was under turnips, and a man hoeing asked if "anything had been done to the headland?" I asked 'why? 'He said, 'there was not a plant destroyed by the wire-worm, and the rest of the field had fifteen to a nest.' I then determined to try it unon another field which plant destroyed by the wire-worm, and the rest of the field had fifteen to a nest.' I then determined to try it upon another field which was full of wire-worms. I have never since seen one on it. In the following year I had twenty-five acres of oats attacked more generally. I happened to have a cask of soda-ash by me, and ordered it to be sown. From that day the ravages ceased, and within a week the whole field changed its color to a vivid green. I have since ceased to consider it as the whole field changed ha color to a viving green. I have since ceased to consider it as an experiment, and have always a cask by me, ready, in case of any appearance of the wire-worm. The remedy is equally filleacious in repelling the attacks of the green fly."

Mr. Lincoln's Horse Trade. — When Abraham Lincoln was a lawyer in Illinois, he and a Judge once got bantering one another about trading horses, and it was agreed that the next morning at nine o'clock they should make a trade, the horses to be unseen up to that hour, and no backing out under a forfeiture of twenty-five dollars. At the appointed time the Judge came up leading the sorriest-looking specimen of a horse evenseen in those parts. In a few minutes Mr. Lincoln was seen approaching with a wooden saw-horse on his shoulders. Great were the shouts and the laughter of the crowd, and both were greatly increased when Mr. Ishcoln, on streetying the Judge's animal, sat thowir his saw-horse and exclaimed, "Well, Judge, this is the first time I over got the worst of it in a horse-trade."

—When "Sherman marched down to the sea," he was afflicted with a class of men, known in 'army direles as "bummers," who would wander away from the column in search of catables, &c. One of these fellows once entered a house, and called for molasses. The woman brought the jug. He filled his canteen, then drinking what he wanted, put his quid of tobacco in the jug. "What are you doing that for?" asked the woman, "Well, madam!" said the yank, 'you see, the next boy that comes along here and calls for molasses, you'll give him this, and he'll think you've tried to poison him, and he'll burn your house down."

For the Ladies.

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VOL. XXIII.

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BMPORIUM OF

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Old age that strains the web of life,
And checks that shuttle's eager paces,
Brings rest from all the world's valu strife,
And leaves an old man to old faces;
And still my heart beats warmly yet,
Although grandchildren play before me,
And I easily forget
That eighty Summers have passed o'er me.

I wonder when a dearer name He whispers through those shinling tresses, If you'll believe I've done the same, And thrilled a heart with my caresses!

And when my youngest joined his ship, So tearful at the sad home faces, Shrunk at his mother's quivering lip, The while he slighed for far-oif places—I wonder if he ever thought
I had my dreams of earth and glory;
But slivered hairs have sternly taught
The worth of that herole story.

My life's gay Spring had many joys,
The Summer brought me love's first rose
The Autumn gave me my brave boys,
I wait until the winter closes.
Each season has in order brought
The autuard Howers of toy and serrow.

THE TWO CLERKS.

In Market Square, in the pleasant city of Merryport, was a crockery-ware store, over the door of which was a block sign, bearing in gilt letters, the name Benjamin Hudson. For many years this crockery-ware store ha

Mr. Benjamin Hudson had grown rich in his business, for he had conducted it all him-self, and taken care that nothing should be wasted or lost by neglect. He had made mis-

Now, in Mr. Hudson's employ were two young men.—Herbert Bond and Charles Selmours, They had been with him an equal length of time, and had performed their duties faithfully and well. Charles did his work quickly, and had a smart way about him that made neonle think he was greatly superior to

great stif about.it.
"I must have either Herbert or Charles for a partner," soliloquized Mr. Hudson; "which one I cannot decide. Taey both do very well in the store, but I ought to know something

member the evening when her father had not remained at home.
"I am going to make a call, Lilly, on two young men of my acquaintance; shall not be gone long," replied Mr. Hudson. And, bidding them good-night, he went out.

Herbert's boarding-house was the nearer of e two, and here Mr. Hudson stopped first.

amazed when he saw his employer, and said:
"Why, Mr. Hudson, is anything the matter
at the store? Nothing happened out of the way, I hope?"
"No—nothing—nothing at all," said Mr.
Hudson, walking in and taking a chair. "I
took a notion to call around and see how you

It was the calf which followed them, and not the wolves. The gnawing they heard, was the harmless animal chewing at some undergrowth which lay plentifully around. Josh's eyes filled with tears as he looked around. There lay the boots, but in a somewhat damaged condition—here the coat and vest partly chewed up.

They said nothing, but proceeded to the Pincapple mansion, where they told a doleful story about being treed by wolves; how Josh had sacrificed his clothes to save their lives; how he slaughtered forty of the ravenous anihow he slaughtered forty of the ravenous ani

Cn. Cash Receipts,.... .\$300.71

whole field is one thick, beautiful wave of rich green, five feet high, with only a few weeds underneath and near the borders.

My profit you will find to be not one half of what writers tell us it should be, and it the profit of asparagus—\$300 to \$400 they figure it at. With the improving cultivation and what experience I have gained, I expect to make the profit at least \$200 for 1880. I believe, and Henderson shows to our reason, that fall manuring on asparagus-beds is comparatively useless; but just as the snow softens in February, I shall put on plenty, well-rotted

I planted five-twelfths of an acre in early beets on Aprit 10th. May 20th, we had thinnings large enough to sell, and we continued selling the tops at 'sixty to seventy cents per bushel here until June 6th. I have omitted to mention that half of the beets were sown at