ADVERTISING RATES.

	St.	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 yr.
One Square	1.00	1.75	3.50	6.00	10.00
Two Squares	3.00	3.50	6.50	10.00	16.00
Three Squares	4.00	5.00	8.00	15.00	22.00
Six Squares		8.00	13.00	25.00	40.00
Quarter Column		10.00	20.00	35.00	50.00
Half Column		15.00	32.00	50.00	80.00
One Column		25.00	50.00	80.00	150.00

Professional Cards $1.00 per line per year.
Administrator's and Auditor's Notices, $3.00.
City Notices, 20 cents per line 1st insertion, 15 cents per line each subsequent insertion.
Ten lines agate constitute a square.

ROBERT IREDELL, JR., PUBLISHER,
ALLENTOWN, PA.

The Lehigh Register.

VOL. XXIII. ALLENTOWN, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 1, 1869. NO. 36

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

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NEW DESIGNS!
LATEST STYLES!

Stamped Checks, Cards, Circulars, Paper Books, Constitutions and By-Laws, School Catalogues, Bill Heads Envelopes, Letter Heads Bills of Lading, Way Bills, Tags and Shipping Cards, Posters of any size, etc., etc., Printed at Short Notice.

Life Insurance.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF THE WORLD,
THE
NATIONAL
LIFE INSURANCE CO.,
OF THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

CHARTERED BY SPECIAL ACT OF CONGRESS.

CASH CAPITAL, - - - - $1,000,000.

BRANCH OFFICE PHILADELPHIA.

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CLARENCE H. CLARK, Philadelphia, President.
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This Company issued, in the first TEN MONTHS of its existence,

5,395 POLICIES,

INSURING

$15,142,800.

This Company offers to its Policy-Holders

PERFECT SECURITY

by its Cash paid up Capital of One Million Dollars, and guarantees to the insured, by its

Low Rates of Premium

LARGE DIVIDENDS IN ADVANCE,
Or a Reversionary Dividend of 100 per cent. by its
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sept 15-1y

THE WIDOWS' AND ORPHANS'
MUTUAL BENEFIT SOCIETY OF PENNA.

Principal Office, Allentown, Pa.

OFFICERS:
JOHN C. ANEWALT, PRESIDENT.
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This Society is virtually a Life Insurance Company on a plan by which a person of the smallest means can procure its protection to his family in case of his death.

It does not accumulate millions of dollars of the members' money, as do other Life Insurance Companies, but each member can retain his money until called for in the case of the death of any member.

There is no possibility of this Society failing as the funds are all in the hands of the members themselves, and the Society is purely mutual. Members have a right to vote at all elections for officers.

WHY BECOME A MEMBER.

It is no more the moral duty of a man to provide the daily bread for his family while he lives, than it is to provide against their being left penniless in the event of his death. A POLICY IN THIS SOCIETY is the CHEAPEST and SAFEST mode of making a certain provision for such a calamity.

YOUNG MEN are as liable to take leave of life as the old. Death is uncertain. We ask you, therefore, to consider the CHEAPNESS and SAFETY of insuring in this Company, and be assured that in case of death you will leave behind you a blessing to a widowed mother or dependent sister.

Give the subject your thought, send to the Secretary for our circular, consider its cheapness and we are sure you will at once take out a policy.

AMERICAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF
PHILADELPHIA,
South East Cor. Fourth and Walnut Streets

Income 1868. - - - - $1,118,530.20.

THE AMERICAN

offers low rates of premium.
It offers more insurance for the same money than other company.
It is a Home Company.
Its Policies are all non-forfeitable.
It pays life-policies at death, or at the age of 80 years.
On the reducing-premium plan, the insured pays his largest premium the first year—which is the same as paid on the mutual-ordinary-life-plan—and each subsequent year it is less and less; and at the end of twenty years becomes paid up and thereafter a permanent claim on the Company.
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"INSURE IN THE AMERICAN LIFE."

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apr21-tf Allentown, Pa.

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BANKERS,
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PHILADELPHIA.
DEALERS IN
GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,
STOCK, GOLD
AND NOTE BROKERS.
Accounts of Banks, Firms, and Individuals received, subject to check at sight.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON BALANCES.
GENERAL AGENTS,
FOR
PENNSYLVANIA
AND
SOUTHERN NEW JERSEY,
OF THE
NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
OF THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.
The NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY is a corporation chartered by special Act of Congress, approved July 25, 1868, with a
CASH CAPITAL, $1,000,000, FULL PAID.
Liberal terms offered to Agents and Solicitors, who are invited to apply at our office.
Full particulars to be had on application at our office, located in the second story of our Banking House, where Circulars and Pamphlets, fully describing the advantages offered by the Company, may be had.
B. W. CLARK & CO.,
No. 35 South Third St.
B. S. RUSSELL, Manager,
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Clothing.

THE VERY BEST
THE CHEAPEST,
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL
AND MOST DURABLE
CLOTHING,
AT
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, PANTS, VESTS

and all other Goods pertaining to MEN'S WEAR

FOR LESS MONEY,

than you can buy elsewhere in Eastern Pennsylvania

No Slop Shop made Goods sold.

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER.

We keep constantly on hand a large and elegant assortment of GOODS, from which customers can make their selections 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 warranted to be of the very best.
Call and see our new SPRING STOCK, received at the
KEYSTONE HALL,
No. 24 West Hamilton Street
next door to the German Reformed Church, ALLENTOWN, PA.
A full assortment of Gents' Furnishing Goods always on hand.
AARON BALLIET, JOSEPH NAGLE
may 12-tf

GREAT ATTRACTION!
NEW FIRM! NEW GOODS!
CLOTHING! CLOTHING!
GRAND SPRING AND SUMMER OPENING.
GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
T. OSMUN & CO.,
Successors to Metzger & Osmun.
BARGAINS
AT THE
GREAT CLOTHING EMPORIUM
IN REIMER'S BUILDING,
NO. 43 EAST HAMILTON STREET,
ALLENTOWN, PA.
We would inform the citizens of Allentown and the surrounding 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 larger than it has been before, and we intend to sell very SMALL PROFITS, and give our customers the benefit of our low purchases.
Great quantities and varieties of
NECKTIES, CUFFS, COLLARS,
And everything in the line of
GENT'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, third door above Sixth street.
T. OSMUN, JACOB H. SCHOLL, MARTIN LYNN
mar 24-tf

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, Tuyeres for Blast Furnace, Gasometers, Smoke Stacks, Blast Pipes, Iron Wheelbarrows, and everything in the Boiler and Sheet Iron line. Also, all kinds of Iron and Steel Forgings and Blacksmith work, Miners' Tools of all kinds, such as Wheem Buckets, Picks, Drills, Mallets, Sledges, &c.
Having a Steam Hammer and set of tools of all kinds, and skilled workmen, I flatter myself that I can turn out work with promptness and dispatch, all of which will be warranted to be first-class.
Patching Boilers, and repairing generally, strictly attended to. apr 7-1y

STRATTON'S PORTABLE AIR GAS MACHINE.
PATENTED MARCH 31ST, 1868.
SAVE MONEY BY MAKING YOUR OWN GAS.
THE CHEAPEST LIGHT IN USE.
Stratton's Gas Machine for illuminating Hotels, Private Residences, Stores, Mills, etc., is simple in construction, consumes all the material used in the manufacture of gas, and is so cheap as to bring it within the reach of all. It is free from explosions, can be managed by any person, and produces a superior light to all others, at one-half the cost of ordinary burning gas. NO FIRE IS APPLIED TO THE APPARATUS. It can be attached to ordinary gas pipes and fixtures, the only variation being in the enlargement of the burner jets. All parts of the apparatus are made in the most thorough and workmanlike manner. Superiority over all machines is claimed in the following particulars: First, Cost of Construction. Second, Illuminating Capacity. Third, Compactness and Simplicity, and consequent impossibility of its getting out of order. Fourth, Economy in use of material. A machine capable of supplying ten burners costs $75.
Any further information will be given and the workings of the machine explained by calling upon the agent for Lehigh county.
C. W. STUBER,
WALNUT STREET, CORNER OF PENN,
(ABOVE MUHLENBURG COLLEGE,)
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Hotels.

THE POPULAR SUMMER RESORT
THE SLATE EXCHANGE HOTEL,
WALNUTPORT, LEHIGH CO.
WILLIAM KUNTZ, PROPRIETOR.
The beautiful and shaded grounds of this hotel have been fitted up especially for the accommodation of excursion parties.
THE TABLE of the hotel is supplied with the choicest luxuries and the most tempting meats and vegetables. Everything in season always cooked in the best manner and served in the most inviting style.
THE SLEEPING APARTMENTS are commodious and well ventilated, and are ample for the accommodation of guests who may wish to remain over night, or take boarding by the week or for the season.
Special arrangements made with excursion parties. For further information address WILLIAM KUNTZ,
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KAMINSKY & ALBERT,
BOOKBINDERS,
ODD FELLOWS' HALL,
ALLENTOWN, PA.
We take pleasure in announcing to the public that, having established a new Bookbindery, we are now fully prepared to promptly execute all orders for binding books of all sorts, magazines, papers, pamphlets, etc. We guarantee our customers substantial work and handsome of every design. mar 11-6m

IMPORTANT TO SHIPPERS
AND MANUFACTURERS.
DENNISON'S AND LOCKWOOD'S
TAGS AND SHIPPING CARDS,
AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES,
PRINTED AT THE
REGISTER OFFICE.

Dry Goods.

FOR
DRY GOODS,
FANCY GOODS,
AND CARPETS,
GO TO
FOSTER'S
NEW YORK
CITYSTORE,
ALLENTOWN, PA.

We have inaugurated a new era in the Dry Goods business in Allentown. "Get as much as you can," has too long been the motto of our merchants here. "SELL AS LOW AS YOU CAN" is the motto we sail under. For the best and latest styles of all kinds of Dry Goods, Fancy Goods and Carpets, if you would buy them at reasonable rates, you must come to us.

WHITE GOODS.
BELOW REGULAR RATES.
PLAIN, PLAID AND STRIPED NAINSOOKS.
PLAIN, PLAID AND STRIPED ORGANDIES.
VICTORIA AND BISHOP LAWNS.
PEKIN PORTES, New Style, and Choice for Dresses.
PIQUES, in all grades.
SOFT AND HARD FINISHED CAMBRICS.
SHIRRED MUSLINS. A Choice Stock.
EMBROIDERIES.
FINE NEEDLE WORK EDGINGS and INSERTINGS at ONE-HALF VALUE.
HAMBURGS, in SWISS and CAMBRIC. A Full Stock.
RUFFLINGS of all kinds, as MAGIC, EMPRESS, &c.
LACES.
REAL and IMITATION GUIPURE,
" " THREAD and VALENCIA.
ROBINETS and WASH BLONDS.
GRENADINES FOR VEILS. The New Colors.
LADIES', MISSES', and BOYS' CUFFS and COLLARS.
LEMAISTRE & ROSS,
212 NORTH EIGHTH STREET, PHILADA.
July 7-'69

"SUDDEN CHANGE."
WILL LOW PRICES INFLUENCE YOU?
OLD TIMES AGAIN.
IMMENSE REDUCTION IN PRICES!
THE OLD CORNER
Just opened an enormous
STOCK OF SPRING GOODS,
Which as usual for
STYLE, VARIETY, AND LOWNESS OF PRICE
shall and cannot be surpassed.
Competition defied with any other Establishment 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 COMPLETE assortment of Ladies' Dress Goods, Dress Silks, Poplins, Shawls, Balmorals, House Furnishing Goods, Ladies' Cloaking Cloth, Men's Wear in Cloth, Cassimeres, &c., and everything that is kept in a FIRST-CLASS DRY GOODS STORE in endless variety. I do not "QUOTE PRICES" as some houses do, but will guarantee
ASTONISHING FIGURES.
The difference in prices of goods to-day, and a month ago, 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 CORNER
THE GREAT PLACE OF INTEREST AND HEADQUARTERS
for the masses to get their goods at the
LOWEST MARKET PRICES.
I fully realize that no permanent success can be achieved unless the promises held out by advertisements are found to be fully sustained on a visit to the store. Nor can it be a large success without scrupulously reliable and fair dealing at all times and uniform courtesy to every customer, and the endeavor to make every buyer a constant dealer. All I ask is simply to decide by *actual trial* whether or not it is to your advantage to become a customer.
Respectfully Your,
M. J. KRAMER,
"OLD CORNER,"
OPPOSITE THE EAGLE HOTEL.
april 14 —tf

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
in all its latest varieties, styles and patterns.
PRICES REDUCED!
We keep for sale all the following popular makes
BODY BRUSSELS,
5 FRANK ENGLISH,
5 FRANK BIGELOR,
5 FRANK HARTFORD,
ENGLISH TAPESTRY,
CROSSLEY'S TAPESTRY,
STODDART TAPESTRY
SMITH TAPESTRY,
HARTFORD & LOWELL, extra 3 ply,
IMPERIAL, extra 3 ply,
MEDIUM SUPERFINE, 3 ply,
SMITH TAPESTRY INGRAIN,
PHILA. SUPERFINE do.,
PHILADELPHIA FINE INGRAIN,
PHILADELPHIA COMMON INGRAIN,
PHILADELPHIA WOOL INGRAIN, do.
WINDOW SHADES
AND
CURTAINS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, STYLE AND PRICE

MANHOOD; HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED.
Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY, and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance.
Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents.
The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically*.
This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.
Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *postpaid*, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps. Also, Dr. Culverwell's "Marriage Guide," price 25 cts. Address the Publishers, CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
jy21-1y 127 Bowery, New York, P. O. Box 4,586.

I. S. WATERMAN,
Proprietor of WATERMAN'S COCKTAIL AND TONIC BITTERS, Wholesale and Retail, No. 1109 Market St., Philadelphia.
The tonic properties of these Bitters have been certified to by some of our most eminent practising physicians, as the best tonic now in use, and the Cocktail Bitters is the universal favorite among judges of a good gin or whisky cocktail.

I'D BE A FARMER'S WIFE.

I am a wild and laughing girl, just turned of sweet seventeen,
As full of mischief and of fun as ever you have seen.
And when I am a woman grown, no city beau for me;
If ever I marry in my life, a farmer's wife I'll be.

I love a country life; I love the joyous breeze;
I love to hear the singing birds among the lofty trees;
The lowing herds, the bleating flocks, make music sweet for me;
If ever I marry in my life, a farmer's wife I'll be.

I love to see the chickens skip, I love to milk the cows,
I love to see the farmer's boys a-whistling at the plows;
And fields of corn and waving grain are pleasant sights to me;
If ever I marry in my life, a farmer's wife I'll be.

Let other girls, who love it best, enjoy the gloomy town,
'Mid dusky walls and dusky streets to ramble up and down;
But flowery banks, and shady woods, and sunny skies for me;
If ever I marry in my life, a farmer's wife I'll be.

DRAW YOUR CONCLUSIONS.

IV—Continued.

Mr. Buffum resolved to make one final effort for poor Adolphus. He cherished a dim recollection of having once in early childhood been sent away to boarding-school for kissing a pretty maid of his step-mother's. He also repeated to himself several times each day, "Absence conquers love," while he spent hours at a stretch in turning over township maps of the Western States and Territories, with a deep look on his face and a pencil in his hand. Adolphus went in and out as before, without noticing him, until Mr. Buffum one morning asked the pleasure of his company in the study.

"Well, Adolphus," began his guardian, as soon as they were seated, "let us forget the past, at least long enough to talk about your future. I am still your lawful protector, and whatever differences we may have as men must not be allowed to interfere with the discharge of my legal duty for your benefit. You are nearly of age, and, for the sake both of your mind and body, you ought to be thinking of some active business. Thus far you have had a good education; but you say you don't wish to go to college. Now what *would* you like to do? A gentleman ought not to be idle; he should work for his health, for good spirits and contentment, even though it be not necessary to do it for his living."

"Don't make that reservation in my behalf if you are willing I should respect your sincerity," said Adolphus, in a tone of icid quassin.

"I have thought you might like to try farming on your own responsibility. On this place of mine you have had good opportunity for the last eighteen months to observe how that business is conducted. I have noticed that your interest in it never flags, and I am so sure you have a good general idea of the subject that I make you this proposition. I have a nice ranche in my eye, situated on the richest of rich Missouri bottom-lands; soil, in fact one immense muck-heap, ten feet, and fifteen hundred acres in area; with a comfortable log-house and a few other simple improvements on it—right on the Mississippi bluffs, and only a mile from the steamboat landing. It's now in the market, at only a slight advance over government prices. *Log-house*, did I say? No! a good two-story *frame*-house of six rooms—saw the man who owned it only yesterday. Greatest grape country in the world! Now, if you like, I'll make such arrangements that you can pay for it in slow installments, and go out and settle there for a year or so, till you see how you like it. As to our money differences, for the present let them be kept in abeyance. I'll make the first year's payment for you, at any rate, and go your security for the rest."

When he began to speak he had laid the map of the property under Adolphus' eye. As he went on the young man grew more and more interested, and when his guardian had concluded with the question, "Well, what do you say?" he replied, with greater cordiality than he had shown for month's that he would be happy to take the matter into consideration. Mr. Buffum gave him the map for his private perusal and the two separated.

Adolphus was not with him at supper, and when they met at breakfast the next morning the young man forestalled the question intimated in the guardian's eyes by volunteering the information that he had concluded to accept the proposal.

"How soon will you be ready to go?" asked Mr. Buffum, with a look of great satisfaction.

"This day week,' replied Adolphus, "if the farm implements can be procured by that time. Here is a little inventory of what I shall want. You'd better send it right off to Mapes, and have them boxed and shipped directly."

So saying he handed a couple of closely-written foolsap pages to Mr Buffum. The guardian ran his eye down the list with a face expressive of no less surprise than pleasure; then coming to the end exclaimed:

"Why, I declare, it's quite perfect! What a fellow you are to observe! How the duce could you have got this up all by yourself? Egad! one would think you'd had the agricultural experience of a lifetime!"

Adolphus vouchsafed no explanation as to the completeness with which he had accomplished his inventory, "*all by himself*," for the very simple reason which may occur to any pretty maid and lad who happen to be looking over this story together, "all by themselves."

Mr. Buffum immediately forwarded the order, as proposed, and wound up the business with a homily upon persevering application as the sure high-road to success, of which, as our young readers may chance to have met with it before, we give no stenographic report in these pages.

The day of their parting came rapidly around. They were shy and reserved with each other till they stood on the platform of the railway station and heard Adolphus' train blow its last whistle.

Mr. Buffum grew very red in the face and moist about the eyes, grasped the youth's hand with a conclusive pressure, and brokenly murmured, "Good-by, dear old boy!"

"Good-by, Mr. Buffum—"

His senior's visage grew still redder. "Oh, hang it! say '*Guardy* once more, as you used to!" he explosively exclaimed.

"Good-by, *Guardy*," said Adolphus; and the links of the great boa constrictor that pants steam wriggled away with him to the setting sun.

V.

As a place of residence Aristotle Cottage, with its beautiful *ferme ornee*, now became unendurable to Mr. Buffum, who openly compared it to the Syrian Desert the Catacombs, and St. Simon Stylites his pillar. He could not hide from himself that he sorely missed the young man at every turn.

At length, in despair, he put the premises under his farmer's tutelage, and started for a watering-place. Stopping over a night in New York on his way through, and making inquiries for the summer destination of his particular acquaintances, he found the tide setting full for Long Branch. The Hodges, the Crumbies, the Stansburies, the Vaughans, and that oldest of old Dutch families, the Krullers, were all going to the Mansion House. Already Laird was entertaining the Blowbells; while Miss Jacintha Cropper, sister of the late Mrs Lumley, had been there a week, accompanied by her orphan charge—the all-important, the fateful, the testamentary, the conditional Charlotte; the vehicle of one immense estate, the axle on which turned another. This, with Mr. Buffum, was decisive. Lumley senior had been his friend, but Charlotte he had not seen since she was a phenomenon in Hunten's piano exercises, wearing pantalets, short frocks, and her hair in two long tails with blue streamers behind. He was curious, for Adolphus' sake, to see what had become of her in the lathe of Time; so down he went.

A score of bachelor greetings on the plazza; supper; and then, as it was a hop-night, when the tables were cleared away out of the great *salle a manger*, a return from his tranquilizing cigar along the bluff to look in on the dancers—these ushered in Mr. Buffum's first evening at the Mansion.

As, without any particular acquaintance beside him, he leaned against the door post, behind him in the darkness rose and fell the ocean, with that mysterious rhythim which bards are forever vainly seeking to set to their music in front of him a sea of brilliant women vibrated to the tidal influencings of waltz of Strauss. Of the men I speak not; in that ball room they were but the slim spars, the black drift, as from some burned ship, floating on billows of blue, green, argentine, and crimson, at the mercy of their wildly-surging partners.

Should he venture in? He, the helpless male possessed of no special wave to harmonize him with the grand oceanic motion, to roll miserably in the trough between tulle and muslin, to come to grief against the rocky reef of some dining room pillar, where all the other drift wood would miserably bump and bruise him, and the laughing waves play distractingly with his corns?

While revolving these thoughts so proper to every single man who stands on the borders of such a surge, a gorgeous billow of blue grenadine came bounding landward, and cleverly beached her black drift at his very feet. From her mermaid arms it fell into the helplessly collapsed posture peculiar to drift, good society, and hot weather, and began trickling softly to its disengaged billow, drift like still in all but the sharp freshness of brine. As the the gentleman turned his face toward the door, the first thought that struck Mr. Buffum was his marvelous resemblance to Adolphus. At first sight he could almost have imagined that his ward had been playing him a trick, and really stood there *in propria persona*, but another glance convinced him of his error, though the likeness was still astonishing. The next thought that occurred to him was, how singularly out of harmony the young fellow was with his brilliant partner. Not at all the man for her in any respect! So slight, so boyish, so untrained; his youthful exuberance so little chastened by the sager experiences of manhood. And she so developed, so womanly, so queenly! He had scarcely time to make this reflection when the youth addressed her as Miss Lumley. The word so startled Mr. Buffum that he flushed to the temples, conscious of having mentally tricked and played the traitor to himself. Had a second person suggested to Mr. Buffum the discord which he had just noticed of his own original discrimination, he would have felt compelled to reply, "I deny it Sir; I deny it *in toto!* Why not the man for her?—why not the woman for him? Prove it, Sir; I say, *prove* it!" But it is every man's privilege to be as illogical as he pleases with himself. Not hearing it from a second person, Belah Buffum confessed it in the teeth of the last will and testament of Adolphus Shearsworth, senior—confessed that Charlotte Lumley would be indeed ill-mated with Adolphus, junior; and he with her.

In truth she was a royal woman! Erect, and made of curves pliant as a Hebe's; tall and fair, shedding round her the sweet dignity of a Juno; in every motion the woman of highly developed nature, yet in her look, her dress, and every tone of her rich contralto voice, the woman of perfected social art. To all of these things Belah Buffum was as wide awake as the most illogical man.

As yet, neither she or the very young youth had seen him. And again, through the pressure of the crowd, Mr. Buffum was forced to listen to a conversation not intended for his ears. First, he heard the voice of the youth—Adolphus's voice, but not saying Adolphus's things:

"He is really the laughing-stock of the room. Such a ridiculous figure! If you'll excuse the vulgar proverb, like a cat in a strange garret! A grass-cloth coat at a ball! Why, in Heaven's name, must he appear in such an *outre* costume?—for all the world like a well-to-do farmer going out to look after his haying!"

Belah Buffum boiled. The clear voice he was listening for replied:

"Indeed, Mr. Poproy, you gentlemen are sad gossips. If you talk so about each other to the ladies, how do you talk about the ladies to the gentlemen?"

"I assure you we hold them sacred! For myself, I can say that I only breathe in my heart the name of one!"

"That apartment must be much less crowded than your sex manage to keep it generally," replied Miss Lumley, lightly, without the least sign of appropriation. "Your enslavers can not have to stand on a trunk to dress when they don the brilliant tissues of your fancy. Quite unlike the rest of our Long Branch accommodations, Mr. Poproy. But as to the gentleman whom you mention, forgive me if I can't wholly agree with you. For my part, I'm very tired of this black-coat desert—*very*. A little suggestion of grass—if it's only the *soupcon* we get in the cloth of that name—is a refreshing oasis. But don't you know any of the fine qualities of the man? He is said to be very noble-hearted and very intelligent. How long have you known your friend?"

"*My* friend? *He*—the—"

"Pardon me? he is *mine*."

What? She remembered the young fellow who used to sup at her father's in Worcester, and play with those queues of brown hair and blue ribbon as she sat at the piano astonishing all hearers?

In his enthusiasm Belah Buffum let the crowd carry him quite up to Miss Lumley; and as the madly attacked youth in dismay fell back a step at beholding the grass-cloth wings of the angel he had but a moment since spoken of so lightly, that unemotional, rational, logical personage caught the beautiful white hand of the heiress with the exclamation:

"Her father's own true daughter! A thousand thanks for not forgetting me. Be sure how very, *very* glad I am to see the woman such a capital fulfillment of the little girl."

"I am very happy to see you once more, Mr. Buffum," answered the heiress, shaking his hand cordially. Then, with a graceful self possession, turning to the spot where her adorer had been, she said, "Let me make you acquainted with my friend, Mr. Poproy—"

Kindly considerate, but vain ruse of woman's tact! The place which once knew Mr. Poproy knew him no more forever—that is to say, for the rest of the season.

And in the next quadrille Beauty danced by the side of a grass-cloth sack.

VI.

We will say nothing further of Mr. Buffum's Long Branch visit than that, instead of staying a day or two, as he had intended, he protracted his sojourn to an entire month; nor any thing concerning the results of that visit beyond the fact that the madly attached Mr. Poproy might be seen for hours at a time with irregular steps pacing the briny beach, or sitting in an arbor with his hat crushed over eyes which looked steadily across the solemn main. Neither do we make any introductory comments upon Mr. Buffum's resolution to visit Adolphus in his new home immediately and suddenly after the termination of his visit at Long Branch. We pass over every incident that might render a guide-book valuable, and disembark with Mr. Buffum from the Mississippi steamer at Numa Pompillus Landing. There, by a curious coincidence, he found Adolphus in readiness to receive the mail, that gentleman having been in the country three months, and therefore among those oldest inhabitants of new regions who get appointed postmaster. The youth was on horseback, but, dismounting and greeting him kindly, bade him sit on a pile of wood by the landing while he went home after a cart for his baggage and himself. Mr. Buffum would have liked to walk, but Adolphus would not hear of such a thing, and rode post-haste to the house without waiting to listen to his guardian's logic. He had been absent scarcely half an hour when a negro appeared with a cart, and, loading Mr. B. with his baggage upon it, drove away to the ranche.

Mr. Buffum found it situated on a bold bluff overlooking the river. What an astonishing artistic eye the boy possessed! Already he had trained a convolvulus over the low door of the cottage, planted a profusion of Cherokee roses against the walls, and inclosed quite a neat yard and flourishing garden within a rustic fence. He brought Mr. Buffum into a somewhat plain but exquisitively tidy room, with a sanded floor, on the right-hand side of the entrance, and gave him the best wooden chair taking his own seat on a stool directly opposite.

"Let me see what sort of a house you've got; I want to go all over it!" exclaimed Mr. Buffum, endeavoring to waive the chair.

"No, not yet," answered Adolphus firmly. "Rest a while. Business before pleasure. I'll have my man get dinner in a minute, and after that we'll look at the improvements. You have business in your eye, Mr. Buffum. I can see it. Now get out with it; get it off your mind and mine; I am really anxious. Let me know exactly what you've come for—extra, of course I mean, to paying me a kind and welcome visit."

"Well, Sir," said Mr. Buffum, checking the combative feeling aroused by the direct personal manner of his ward, "perhaps this time is as good as any. I will not hide from you that one motive of my journey was definitely and for the last time to ask if you will obey your father's will and propose to Miss Lumley."

So saying, Mr. Buffum sat up straight in his most offensive logical manner, at the same time chuckling in secret to his very boots with the thought that an unparalelled opportunity for doing the magnanimous was close at hand.

Adolphus crossed his legs, rested his elbow on his knee, and looked his guardian full in the face.

"I will not deny," he proceeded to answer mildly, "that since I came out into this Western wilderness, and have seen its hardships, my notions of life are very much changed. It will please you to hear that I have repented my foolish obstinacy. I feel now perfectly willing to do as you desire. I accept the condition, and am quite ready to unite the Shearsworth and Lumley properties. I will return eastward with you, address the lovely Charlotte, to whose beauty and accomplishments I am now conscious of having done such great injustice and marry her immediately."

Through all this speech of Adolphus's, Mr. Buffum, turning red and pale by turns, had been jerking uneasily on his chair, and the moment his ward concluded jumped up with a haste which sent that piece of furniture spinning behind him.

"You—will—marry—Miss Lumley—immediately—Sir?"

"On the spot, Mr. Buffum," answered Adolphus, with cheerful firmness.

"By Heavens! you will do no such thing! I—I—I—I—*deny* it, Sir?"

"Why, what in the world do you mean? Are you crazy, Sir?" replied the youth, standup and surveying his guardian inquiringly, with his arms akimbo.

"*Marry—marry*, Sir? *Crazy*, Sir? What do I *mean*, Sir? How dare you talk of marrying a lady whom you never saw—*on the spot?*"

"Where else should I marry her? Really, your conduct is most inexplicable. Suppose I should tell her that *you*, her father's *old* friend, had made every effort to bring us together, had absolutely bullied me into wooing her; though a rich man himself, had threatened to beggar me if I didn't; and, finally, had come all this fifteen hundred miles for the express purpose of getting my promise to do so—do you imagine that her kind heart (dear girl! I'm already romantically in love with her for it!) would permit her to reject me—*me*, Sir, a man in every way eligible?"

"Good Heavens! The matchless effrontery of the young animal!" groaned Mr. Buffum, dazedly.

"Of course I shall use every inducement in my power. I shall tell her all you have said; the urgent motives you have brought to bear on me; and, with such an influence seconding me, she must be more or less than human not—"

"You shall do no such thing. You can not—will not—shall not—*dare* not tell her—you—"

"Ah! ah! A light breaks in upon my mind! You *wish* me to refuse proposing to her, and would fain pocket my estates yourself! But I see through your treacherous blinds. I *will* propose to her!"

"You shall not!

"I *will!* I'll sit down and write to her this very day! I'll follow my letter to her feet! I'll lay myself and all I have there. I'll use all *your* entreaties with her! I'll go by the very next boat!"

Belah Buffum sank into the wooden chair again, and silently folded his arms, the picture of Napoleon after the field of Waterloo. Adolphus resolutely continued:

"Yes, Sir; I'll obey my honored father's will! And still more, I'll expose to Miss Lumley—(sweet, *sweet* girl! how I pant to press her to my impassioned bosom!)—the knavery of the man who has practiced on that parent's orphan son! She and all the world shall know how artfully you awakened a young man's opposition to his best interests by your ill-timed coercion, intending all the while that he should be irritated into a course which must leave him penniless and you doubly rich! I shall blazon it, Sir! And in that day you will find your *logic* but a poor defense?"

"Oh! Oh! Adolphus, my *dear* boy, for Heaven's sake be reasonable—be logical. *Hear* me—"

"Penitently confess, then, how you have wronged me, and release all my property forthwith. Confess! sign! seal! deliver!—before the mail goes out, for then it will be too late."

"Adolphus, my *dear* boy, will you listen to a solemn confidence I am about to repose in you?"

"Proceed, Sir, if you have aught to say in extenuation."

With his eyes fixed upon the sanded boards, and all combativeness vanished from his manner, Mr. Buffum tremulously continued:

"After you left me I went down to Long Branch. There, for the first time since her early childhood, I saw *Miss Lumley*. Before I knew it I fell—that is to say, I became attached to her. And—in an hour—when I thought not—of my duties—as executor—of your father's will—I proposed—to her—and was—accepted."

"*What!* Accepted, by my testamentary wife?"

"Forgive your true friend—one who made all his previous representations and entreaties to you with the most unselfish sincerity—forgive him when he says—*yes*. She loves me—I love her—and we shall be—married—unless you—make these fearful—disclosures which you have just threatened. But why should you make them? Oh, be rational! Look at it calmly, logically, and—pity me, Adolphus!"

"A pretty man you are to talk of logic and reason! Was it on their scientific principles that you defrauded me of my father's conditional, contingent, testamentary, and lovely daughter-in-law?"

"Adolphus! I am human."

"Glad to hear you acknowledge it for the first time in my life! Well, I am human too, and lean to the side of mercy—as you *didn't* when you swore you'd keep all my property. I'll let you off on one condition. Sign an acknowledgment that Miss Lumley, by accepting you, has put it out of my power to fulfill my father's testament, and an agreement on the day I attain my majority to deliver me my entire patrimony. This may be of no value as a legal instrument; but I shall keep it as my safeguard till I attain my property; and if any opposition on your part occurs to my entrance on the estate, I publish it to the world! Otherwise it remains in close privacy between us, to be burned when the statute of limitations has made my title irrefragable. Will you sign such a paper?"

"Will you sign a counter-promise never to disclose the efforts I have made to enforce your fulf