ADVERTISING RATES.

	3t.	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1yr.
One Square	1.50	1.75	3.50	6.50	12.00
Two Squares	3.00	3.50	6.50	9.00	20.00
Three Squares	4.50	5.25	9.00	17.00	25.00
Six Squares		11.50	17.00	25.00	45.00
Quarter Column		13.50	22.00	40.00	60.00
Half Column		20.00	40.00	60.00	110.00
One Column		30.00	60.00	110.00	200.00

Professional Cards $1.00 per line per year.
Administrator's and Auditor's Notices, $2.00.
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. XXIV. ALLENTOWN, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 19, 1870. NO. 3.

ROBERT IREDELL, J R.,
Plain and Fancy Job Printer,
No. 45 EAST HAMILTON STREET,
ALLENTOWN, PA.
ELEGANT PRINTING!
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.

Coal and Lumber.

FROW, JACOBS & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
ROUGH & WORKED LUMBER,
SASH DOORS AND BLINDS,
WILLIAMSPORT, PA.
Orders from the trade solicited sep 15-1y

A FILBERT. S. OTTO. H. M. OTTO. G. W. MILLER.
FILBERT, OTTO & MILLER,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
LUMBER,
WILLIAMSPORT, PA.
MILL ON CANAL, WEST OF MAYNARD STREET.
OFFICE AT THE MILL.
W. F. CRANE, AGENT. 4, aug 69-1y

REMOVAL!
SMITH & OSMUN'S
COAL AND WOOD YARD!
The above Coal and Wood Yard has been removed to the east end of the Jordan Bridge, SOUTH SIDE, where will be constantly kept a fine and full supply of
Egg, Stove Nut and Chestnut Coal.
selected from the best mines in the country.
OUR COAL
is under cover—and it is to the interest of every on to purchase
DRY AND SCREENED COAL
A large stock of all kinds of good Wood constantly on hand, and delivered to all parts of the city at the lowest market prices.
BRANCH YARD.—A branch yard is kept at the Lehigh Valley Depot, known as the former yard of Lentz and Hecker.
THIS IS THE PEOPLE'S COAL YARD.
Our Coal is selected from the best mines in the Lehigh region, and knowing this to be the fact and that it will give perfect satisfaction, there is no use in offering to refund the money. All we ask is a trial. Orders taken at Dosh ler's hotel, or
FRANKLIN SMITH, WILLIAM OSMUN
july 14th

COAL CONSUMERS,
LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST!
P. H. STELTZ
Hereby informs the citizens of Allentown, and the public in general, that he is prepared to furnish all kinds of
COAL,
from his well stocked Yard, formerly H. Guth & Co.'s, at the Lehigh Basin, in the City of Allentown, where he will constantly keep on hand a full supply of all kinds of Coal, at the very lowest market prices. His coal is nice and clean, from the very best mines, and in quality superior o any offered in Allentown.
He will sell Coal by the CAR LOAD, at very small profits, as he intends to do business upon the principle of "Quick Sales and Small Profits." Give him a call, and upon comparing prices you can judge for yourselves.
He will deliver Coal upon call to any part of the City upon orders being left at the Yard, or Weinsheimer's store
mar 31-tf P. H. STELTZ.

REMOVAL.
TREXLER & BROTHERS,
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
LUMBER,
Hereby announce to their friends and patrons that they have just removed from their old stand to their
NEW YARD
near the corner of Tenth and Hamilton streets, formerly occupied by Brauss & Miller, as a Lumber Yard, where they will constantly keep on hand a large and seasoned stock of
LUMBER,
such as all kinds of
PINE, HEMLOCK, CHESTNUT, POPLAR, SHINGLES, PICKETS, LATHS, &c.
In fact everything usually kept by the trade.
All kinds of lumber cut to order at short notice.
Thankful for past favors, we trust our friends, as well as the public in general, will give us a call at our New Yard, where we will use our best endeavors to render satisfaction both as regards quality and prices. [oct 23'68-1f

TO CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS,
The undersigned is prepared to contract for furnishing
SASH, BLINDS, WINDOW FRAMES, DOOR FRAMES, SHUTTERS.
And all kinds of building lumber Agent for
HOPE SLATE COMPANY'S LEHIGH SLATE.
Wholesale and retail dealer in the
CELEBRATED CUCUMBER PUMP.
Orders left at the EAGLE HOTEL will receive prompt attention. Post office address, Wm. H. BERLIN, Quakertown, Bucks Co., Pa. oct 20 '65 sep 22-1y

REVIVAL!!
The subscribers having leased the "Old Hope Coal Yard," would respectfully announce to the citizens of Allentown and the public in general, that they have just got
IN
a superior assortment of
COAL
Consisting of Stove, Egg, Chestnut and Nut from the BUCK MOUNTAIN MINES.
Orders left with A. A. Huber, Sieger & Hottenstein, at the Eagle Hotel, Hope Rolling Mill, or the Yard, will be attended to in a
BUSINESS
like manner.
Orders for Coal by the car filled at short notice and at the lowest prices.
Always on hand a large stock of
BALED HAY,
which will be sold at the lowest market prices.
L. W. KOONS & CO.,
at the "Old Hope Coal Yard,"
Hamilton Street, corner of Lehigh Valley Railroad,
ALLENTOWN, PA.
L. W. KOONS. E. E. DONAGHONEY.
oct 27 —1y

STANDARD NOVELS
OF THE BEST AUTHORS
IN PAPER COVERS,
FROM 15 CENTS UPWARDS.
JUVENILE AND TOY BOOKS,
AMERICAN AND LONDON,
FROM FIVE CENTS UPWARDS.
Writing Desks,
EVERY STYLE AND PRICE.
A NEW STOCK OF
Pocket Knives,
OF VARIOUS PRICES.
BEAUTIFUL PORT-MONNAIES, POCKET BOOKS, LADIES' WORK BOXES and COMPANIONS, and every imaginable article kept in a fancy goods and stationery store.
AT
IREDELL'S BOOK STORE,
45 EAST HAMILTON STREET,
ALLENTOWN, PA.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY.
T. C. Kernahen, of the old Allentown China and Glassware Store, finding his health requires a release from the cares of business, offers his stock and fixtures for sale, and store and dwelling for rent. The location is good, with an established, profitable, and increasing cash business, which would not be parted with but for the above reason. This is a chance seldom to be met with for engaging in a safe, profitable, established cash business. Apply to T. C. KERNAHEN, [ja 15-3t Allentown, Pa.

Groceries, Provisions, &c.

THE RIGHT PLACE TO BUY.
E. FENSTERMACHER,
CORNER OF TENTH AND HAMILTON STREETS, ALLENTOWN, PA.,
is the place to buy all kinds of
PROVISIONS,
&c., &c.,
At cheap prices, such as
APPLES, PEACHES ORANGES AND LEMONS
POTATOES, SALT,
Also, all kinds of
IMPORTED DRIED FRUIT,
such as
PEARS, PRUNES, RAISINS, CHERRIES, &c.,
Always on hand a good assortment of the best quality of GROCERIES of all descriptions. Do not miss the place, corner of Tenth and Hamilton, to buy good things at reasonable prices.
aug 25tf E. FENSTERMACHER.

NEW GROCERY AND
Provision Store!
SAVE YOUR MONEY!
OUR MOTTO: TO PLEASE ALL!
TROXELL AND STINE,
No. 73 East Hamilton Street, Allentown, Pa.,
WOULD hereby announce to the public that they have just opened in the Grocery and Provision trade in connection with the Confectionery, Fruit and Toy business heretofore carried on by the senior partner of the firm, and hereby invite an inspection of their goods and prices. Their stock of family supplies is entirely fresh, and embraces everything usually kept in a well regulated Grocery Store, such as
Flour, Feed, Crackers, Cheese, Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Syrups, Molasses, Fish, Salt, Ham, Beef, Lard, Sauce, Pickles, Soda, Catsup, Nutmegs, Canned Fruit, Starch, Stove Polish, Pepper, Alspice, Dried Fruit, Saleratus, Corn Starch, Cinnamon, Rice, Cloves, Brooms, Buckets, Tubs, Brushes, Cordage, Candles, Soap, Baskets, Twine, Coal oil, Vinegar, Blacking,
Cedar Ware, Willow Ware Butter, Eggs, Potatoes, Sardines, Ginger, Lemons, Glassware, Tobacco, Cigars, Beans, Notions, Extracts, &c.
They also offer the most approved
ENGLISH SAUCES, CATSUPS, OLIVE OIL, PURE PICKLED OLIVES, MUSTARDS, AND OTHER APPROVED RELISHES FOR THE TABLE, ALL OF WHICH MAY BE IMPLICITLY RELIED UPON FOR THEIR PURITY.
CORN MEAL, BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, FEED, and a full assortment of articles usually kept in a first-class Grocery and Provision Store.
ALSO,
CANDIES, TOYS, NUTS, FRUITS, &c.
THE BEST OF GREEN AND DRIED FRUITS.
The highest market price paid for
COUNTRY PRODUCE,
IN CASH OR TRADE.
We study to please, and hope, by strict attention to business and selling at low prices, to merit a liberal share of public patronage.
SIMON TROXELL.] [WILLOUGHBY STINE.
nov 3-3m

Window Shades.

H. A. STEEL,
UPHOLSTERING,
WINDOW SHADE & BEDDING STORE,
No. 46 North Ninth Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
WINDOW SHADES,
With fixtures complete, from $2.00 a pair, up to $15.00.
WHITE HOLLAND SHADES AT ALL PRICES.
SHADES OF ANY STYLE AND COLOR MADE TO ORDER.
STORE SHADES MADE AND LETTERED.
LACE AND DRAPERY CURTAINS.
ALL KINDS OF WINDOW DRAPERY
PATENT MOSQUITO CANOPIES.
GILT, ROSEWOOD AND WALNUT CORNICES.
CURTAIN BANDS, TASSELS, CORD, &c.
FURNITURE STRIPS CUT AND MADE.
STAIR AND VESTIBULE RODS.
FURNITURE RE-UPHOLSTERED AND VARNISHED.
Carpets and Mattings, old and new, made, altered and put down.
UPHOLSTERERS' MATERIALS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AT WHOLESALE
A NEW THING.
SILK FINISHED WINDOW SHADES.
oct 13-1y

I. E. WALRAVEN,
MASONIC HALL,
NO. 719 CHESTNUT STREET,
Is now receiving his Fall importations, consisting in part of
CURTAIN MATERIALS,
In Silk, Mohair, Worsted, Linen and Cotton, embracing many novelties.
Lace Curtains!
of Parisian, St. Gallen and Nottingham make.
CORNICES AND DECORATIONS
of new and original designs.
WINDOW SHADES,
by the thousand or single one at manufacturers' prices.
MUSQUITO CANOPIES.
Closing out at reduced prices.
oct13-1y

TABLE KNIVES, FORKS, SPOONS
COFFEE MILLS, &c., at C. V. WOLPERTZ'S Store, No. 36 East Hamilton Street. sep 15-1y

For Pure Water, use this celebrated Pump, entirely tasteless, durable and reliable; equal to the good old-fashioned wooden Pump, and cost less than half the money. Easily arranged so as to be non-freezing, and in construction so simple that any one can put it up and keep it in repair.
THE BEST AND CHEAPEST PUMP NOW MADE.

AGENTS WANTED. AGENTS
WANTED, $75 to $250 per month, male and female, to sell the celebrated and original Common Sense Family Sewing Machine, improved and perfected; it will hem, fell, stitch, tuck, bind, braid and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $15. For simplicity and durability, it has no rival. Do not buy from any parties selling machines under the same name as ours, unless having a certificate of Agency signed by us, as they are worthless Cast Iron Machines.
For Circulars and Terms, apply or address,
H. CRAWFORD & CO.,
oct 20-3m 413 Chestnut St., Philad'a, Pa.

R. M. ROBINSON & CO.,
(Successors to Wm. O. Militzer,)
IMPORTERS, MANUFACTURERS & FURNISHERS OF
MILITARY, CHURCH, SOCIETY,
THEATRICAL GOODS, FLAGS, BANNERS, BADGES, ETC.
NO. 131 NORTH THIRD STREET,
PHILADELPHIA. dec 1-1y

Wall Paper and Stationery.

SCHOLARS, ATTENTION!
PUPILS, PARENTS AND ALL OTHERS WHO NEED
BOOKS OR STATIONERY
Are invited to call at No. 35 West Hamilton Street, (Walker's old stand,) four doors below Eighth Street, where you will find a large and complete stock of all kinds of
School Books
used in this county, at the lowest cash prices.
A full line of LATIN, GREEK, GERMAN and FRENCH books for Colleges, Academies and Schools, always on hand, at the lowest rates.
A full assortment of Stationery, Blank Books, Memorandums, Pocket Books, Combs, Albums, Pictures, Stereoscopes and Views, Window Paper, &c., sold at the very lowest cash prices.
English and German pocket and family Bibles, Prayer Books and Hymn Books.
A large and splendid stock of Miscellaneous Books in Prose and Poetry, and Sunday School Books. All the requisites for Sunday Schools always on hand at Philadelphia Prices.
We are closing out our stock of WALL PAPER at cost.
Agent for the sale of
BRADBURY'S CELEBRATED PIANOS.
Please give me a call when you wish to purchase.]
E. MOSS,
au 18-6m] Hamilton St., below Eighth, Allentown, Pa.

1869. PHILADELPHIA. 1869.
WALL PAPERS.
HOWELL & BOURKE,
MANUFACTURERS OF
PAPER HANGINGS AND WINDOW SHADES,
SALES ROOMS, Cor. FOURTH and MARKET Sts., PHILADELPHIA.
Factory, Cor. Twenty-third and Sansom Sts.,
NEW STYLES EVERY DAY, OF OUR OWN MAKE.
oct 6-3m

Carpets and Oil Cloth.
FLOOR OIL CLOTH,
4-4, 5-4 and 8-4 in New and Elegant Designs *still Lower in Price.*
KRAMER'S "OLD CORNER."

RICH AND ELEGANT
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, &c.
S. C. FOULK
Has resumed the
CARPET BUSINESS
AT 19 S. SECOND ST., PHILADELPHIA,
(Between Market and Chestnut Sts.,)
With a full assortment of VELVET, BRUSSELS, THREE PLY, INGRAIN and VENETIAN CARPETS, Oil Cloth, Window Shades, &c., at reduced prices. sep 15-1y

Plumbing and Gas Fixtures.

GAS FIXTURES.
ADDIS & ROBERTS,
PLUMBERS AND GAS FITTERS,
NO. 136 WEST HAMILTON STREET,
ABOVE NINTH
(GEORGE HAAS' NEW BUILDING), ALLENTOWN.
All kinds of Gas Fixtures of the best makers, Hydrants Hydraulic Rams, Lift and Force Pumps,
DEEP WELL PUMPS,
Bath Tubs, Water Closets Circulating Boilers, &c., &c. Special attention given to putting up Portable Gas Works in town or country. All work warranted.
apr 7-1y

GAS FIXTURES AND
KEROSENE LAMPS.
A GREAT VARIETY OF NEW STYLES.
MERIDIAN BURNER,
Safest and Best in the market. It gives the largest light of any burner made.
COULTER, JONES & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS,
702 ARCH ST., PHILADA.
je2-1y

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,)
ALLENTOWN PA

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 Wheen 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 7-1

JOHN A. STAMBACH,
MANUFACTURER OF
LADIES' FANCY FURS,
826 ARCH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
A large assortment, newest styles, lowest prices, and all FURS GUARANTEED to be as represented. nov 17-1f

W. J. EVERETT'S NEW PATENT
SCAPULAR SHOULDER BRACE AND STRAP SUPPORTER.
No straps under the arms. Perfectly comfortable, anatomically made, and highly beneficial. 50 North 7th St., below Arch, Philadelphia. Trusses, Supporters, Elastic Stockings, Crutches, &c., lowest prices in the city. Lady attendant. sep 15

CANDY AND FRUIT.
GEO. W JENKINS,
Successor to RUBICAN & SELLERS,
Manufacturer of
SUGAR, MOLASSES AND COCOANUT
CANDY,
AND WHOLESALE DEALER IN
FRUITS, NUTS,
FIRE WORKS,
AND
CHRISTMAS GOODS.
161 NORTH THIRD STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
dec 15-1y

Dry Goods.

SEASONABLE SPECIALTIES
IN
BLUE AND COLORED DRESS SILKS,
PLAIDS,
POPLINS,
REPPS,
PLAISBY AND BROCHA SHAWLS,
BLANKET SHAWLS.
WATER PROOF, FOR SUITS,
WHITE AND COLORED BLANKETS,
&C., &C., &C.
Embracing the most complete stock of Dry Goods at
POPULAR LOW PRICES.
It will be to your interest to examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.
Respectfully,
M. J. KRAMER,
"OLD CORNER."
oct 20

SEAMAN & TRAEGER,
17 SOUTH MAIN STREET,
BETHLEHEM.
BLACK Gros Grain SILKS, BLACK DRAB D'FRANCE SILKS, BLACK TAFFETA SILKS. The *largest* and *cheapest* assortment of SILKS we have ever had the pleasure of offering the Public.
SEAMAN & TRAEGER.
CHOICE NEW STYLES FANCY SILKS,
SEAMAN & TRAEGER.
FRENCH SILK POPLIN, MARBLE POPLINS, PLAIN POPLINS.
SEAMAN & TRAEGER.
BLACK ALPACAS, in all grades, from the lowest numbers to the finest Mohairs.
SEAMAN & TRAEGER.
COLORED ALPACAS, all prices, very cheap.
SEAMAN & TRAEGER.
DRESS GOODS in every variety of Plain and Fancy Styles.
SEAMAN & TRAEGER.
BLEACHED and UNBLEACHED SHEETINGS, and SHIRTINGS in very large assortment CHECKS, TICKINGS and DENIMS.
SEAMAN & TRAEGER.
SHAWLS, Large and extensive assortment of BLACK THIBET, BROCHE and PAISLEY, BLANKET, CHENILLE, MISSES', in great variety of size and colors.
SEAMAN & TRAEGER.
SPECIAL ATTENTION is requested to our elegant and complete line of LADIES' DRESS TRIMMINGS, consisting in part of *BULLION and TASSELS, FRINGE, REAL GUIPURE and BRUSSEL LACE, GIMPS, BRAIDS, NEW STYLE FLUTED TRIMMING,* &c. BUTTONS in several hundred different styles.
SEAMAN & TRAEGER.
HOSIERY, GLOVES, UNDER CLOTHING for LADIES', CHILDREN and GENTLEMEN. WOOLEN YARNS, &c.
SEAMAN & TRAEGER.
FLANNELS, all widths, *Red, White, Blue, Mixed,* and *Plain. Real Genuine Home-made Flannel.*
SEAMAN & TRAEGER.
ZEPHYR WORSTED, GERMANTOWN WOOL, CASHMERE YARNS, EMBROIDERED WORSTED WORK, and a full assortment in that line.
SEAMAN & TRAEGER.
BY MAIL we send samples of any goods capable of being sent by sample through the mail with prices attached to each piece. We find this to be a great convenience to parties unable to personally visit us.
SEAMAN & TRAEGER.
FAMILY GROCERIES, Staple and Fancy, nicely kept, temptingly gotten up and of the Best Qualities.
SEAMAN & TRAEGER.
CROCKERY, everything required in that line for housekeeping purposes.
SEAMAN & TRAEGER.
Tubs, Pails, Buckets, and all sorts of Wooden Ware used in Housekeeping.
SEAMAN & TRAEGER.
All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for goods at the highest prices.
SEAMAN & TRAEGER.
We are endeavoring to keep a full line of every article in the way of *Dry Goods, Small Wares, Notions, Groceries, Crockery, Wooden Ware,* and in fact everything (except Carpets) to be found in a retail store.
SEAMAN & TRAEGER.
MAIN STREET,
BETHLEHEM.
sep 22

NEW FIRM! NEW GOODS!
FRIEDENSVILLE AHEAD!
SHELLY AND WHITNER,
having purchased the Friedensville store, have opened an entire new stock of goods which will be sold as low as the lowest. NO USE NOW TO GO TO THE CITY FOR ANYTHING, for you can get it there. DRESS GOODS, PRINTS, DELAINES, MUSLINS, SHEETINGS of all grades and at all prices. The finest stock of Groceries in the country. Hardware in its variety. China, Glass and Crockery ware a large assortment.
We have employed the services of a
FIRST-CLASS CITY TAILOR,
and as we have an extensive stock of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings all bought at the lowest wholesale prices, we are prepared to manufacture SUITS TO ORDER, in as good style and at as low prices as they can be bought for in Philadelphia.
NEW GOODS RECEIVED DAILY.
SHELLY & WHITNER,
oct 13-3m FRIEDENSVILLE, PA.

DON PEDRO'S STORY.

Imagine to yourself a tall, spare, elderly man, with dark-gray hair, fiery black eyes, a large Roman nose, and a finely-cut, firm and expressive mouth, whose walk is slow, proud and erect, and you will have the picture of Don Pedro, de San Montanjo, a Spaniard, whose acquaintance I made, now long years ago, during a short sojourn at a German watering-place. A trifling incident that occurred one morning on one of the public promenades served to bring us together. From that moment we met frequently, and in the course of a few days we came to spend much of our time together. He was a man of high culture, had seen much of the world, and possessed in an eminent degree that dignified urbanity of manner so characteristic of his race.

One evening the dining-room of our hotel, which served also as a *cafe*, being so full as to render an interchange of confidence impracticable, Don Pedro said to me: "Senor, if you are not to appear under the window of some lady with your lute, and have no other engagement to prevent, I should be glad if you would join me over a bottle of genuine Ximenes in my apartments."

"I shall be most happy," I replied, "as I have no appointment to fulfill. I know no ladies here; besides, it is not the custom in Germany to play the lute in the street, or to communicate with one's mistress at the window. I will accompany you with pleasure."

"Remain here, then," said he, rising, "for a few moments, till I with Diego" (his servant) "make some little preparation, when I will send for you."

Now it occurred to me for the first time, that I had never seen Don Pedro's apartments. We had always met in the public rooms of the hotel, where the guests were accustomed to assemble. A quarter of an hour had hardly elapsed, when Diego appeared with a silver candlestick, bowed respectfully, and begged me to follow. At the head of the first flight of stairs, Diego opened a door and motioned me to enter. I halted at the threshold surprised. The black coat my old friend usually wore had been changed for a velvet doublet trimmed with yellow silk, and a red mantillo that fell gracefully over his shoulders. At his side he carried a sword with a golden hilt. He advanced ceremoniously to receive me, extending his withered hand from the ruffles that almost concealed it. "You are welcome, senor," said he. "Do not let the simplicity of my apartments surprise you; when we travel, you know, we cannot have every thing as comfortable as at home. My *salon* at Madrid presents a somewhat more inviting appearance, and my divans are of real Moorish workmanship. But be seated on this little thing called a sofa. The wines, at least, of our host are pure and good. Be seated, I pray you." With these words, he led me to a sofa, before which stood a table well supplied with wines and delicacies. Diego filled our glasses, brought cigars, a light, and retired. As I sat down and took a hasty survey of the room, I observed that the walls were naked, with the exception of a single portrait that hung directly opposite me. It represented a young lady in Spanish costume. A cheerful, blooming face, with clear, loving eyes, a finely-cut mouth, and a soft round chin, stood out lifelike from the canvas. Luxuriant dark hair, and a little hat, ornamented with a white bushy feather, shaded her smooth brow. Her rich robe—which left her finely-moulded neck exposed—and her ornaments of massive gold, discovered alike the lady's refined taste and high social position.

I ventured a remark to the extreme beauty of the portrait, and could not refrain from evincing a dessire to know whom it represented.

"Ah!" said the old don, "thereto hangs a tale; it is a long story, and with it is interwoven the most important event of my life. I cannot tell you who the lady *is*, but I can tell you who she *was*, if you choose to listen. I shall, however, be compelled, at the same time, to tell you something of myself."

I assured him that that would only increase the interest.

"But," said he, "you do not drink. This is genuine Spanish wine, and you must drink of it, if you consent to accompany me to Valencia."

We drank of the inspiring Ximenes, lighted our cigars, and Don Pedro began:

"Senor, I was born in Granada. My father commanded a regiment, and he and my mother were connected with the oldest families of the kingdom. I received a liberal education, and was taught the accomplishments that adorn a nobleman. When I reached my twentieth year, possessing a strong and vigorous constitution, my father decided that I should enter the army. But being a stern man and a severe disciplinarian, and fearing that my mother's influence might induce him to spare me in the performance of my duties, he decided that I should enter another regiment. His choice fell on Pampeluna, where my uncle commanded. There I became a thorough soldier, and, in the following ten years, rose step by step to the rank of captain. When I was thirty, my uncle was ordered to Valencia, and, through his influence, I was, in a few months, enabled to follow him as his adjutant. On my arrival in Valencia, I found that great changes had taken place in my uncle's household. For some years before leaving Pampeluna, he had been a widower. In Valencia he had become acquainted with a rich widow, whom he had married a few weeks before my arrival. You can imagine my astonishment when he presented me to an elderly lady calling her his wife; my surprise, however, was more than equalled by my delight, when he presented me to a young girl, beautiful as the rising sun, and called her his daughter, my cousin.

"Until that day I had never loved, and for that reason my comrades often called me *Pedro la piedra;* but the stone melted like wax in the fire of Laura's bright eyes.

"You see her there, senor," he continued; that portrait represents her divine features as nearly as it is possible for art to copy the wondrous works of Nature. It was thus she wore her hair, thus her little hat, with the waving plume, sat lightly on her brow! And when she opened her dark eyes, bordered with her thin, long lashes, it seemed as though some celestial being looked down smilingly upon you.

"My love, senor, brought me only pleasure; I could be with its object daily. Those barriers that in my native land usually separate lovers, for us did not exist. And when I looked into the future, how bright, how smiling was the prospect! My uncle loved me as a son, and, if I rightly interpreted his manner, he was not displeased in witnessing my growing attachment to his daughter. There were no objections to be feared on the part of my father, for Laura was of a noble house, and the wealth of her mother was well known. You can form some idea of the depth and sincerity of my attachment, when you reflect that I loved where there were no obstacles to overcome. As fire under a roof progresses slowly until it is arrested by a wall, when it bursts forth into a conflagration, so with love, when it meets with obstacles. Difficulties that seem insurmountable only increase its ardor; we are a prey to a flame that we imagine can only be extinguished in the arms of the loved one. We speak with the lady at the lattice, we send her tender epistles by her maid. By day and by night our imagination pictures a being endowed with every charm that adorns her sex, for until now we have only seen her cloaked and veiled. At length, either by stratagem or by force the difficulties are overcome. We fly to her side, lead her to the church, and—afterward look at the paragon more carefully.

"Look at the beautiful meadow that covers a swampy moorland, and that breaks under your feet at every step, making openings for the mud that purls up from below, so here. Daily you discover in the lady some new caprice; daily the mantle that concealed her from your view is drawn aside, until at last you wish yourself once more at her lattice, singing a lover's lament for—the last time."

"I fear you are a little cynical, Don Pedro," said I; "what you say is sometimes true, no doubt, but is it so in the main? I think not, for then that divine spark which penetrates the innermost recesses of the heart, and joins two existences in one, would be a wicked delusion. I must believe in its heavenly origin."

"I understand what you would say," replied Don Pedro. "That supreme moment, when a second suffices to establish perfect sympathy between two souls, is divinely beautiful, but it is too often followed by bitter disappointment. Listen to me further. No barriers restrained, no obstacles animated me, and yet no cavalier in Spain loved more ardently than did I. It was now only in Laura's heart that any hinderance could arise, and—her glance had often confessed to me that it did not meet mine unwittingly. All of those little attentions by which, under such circumstances, we evince our attachment, seemed to afford her pleasure, and three months had scarcely elapsed when she allowed me to confess my love. Her parents had long been aware of my affection for their daughter, and my uncle informed me, when he gave me his approval, that, as a reward for my services, he had begged the ministry to advance me to the rank of major. On the receipt of my commission I was to acquaint my father of my love, and ask his consent to my marriage. I joyfully acceded. Ah, why did I? Should we not always think ourselves led by a demon, who lures us on with visions that, if followed, suddenly vanish?"

Don Pedro had become so much absorbed with his narrative that he had allowed his cigar to go out. He relighted it, drank another glass of Ximenes, and continued:

"Soon after my happiness seemed thus insured, I made the acquaintance of a captain in a Swiss regiment, to whom I became attached, and daily invited to our house. He was a handsome man, with clear, blue eyes, a fair skin, and florid cheeks. He would have appeared somewhat effeminate, perhaps, had he not already distinguished himself on the field by gallant deeds. This made him all the more dangerous among the softer sex. His appearance was so new with us, where the warm sun gives the skin a darker hue, and where blue eyes and light hair are seldom seen. And, when he spoke of the avalanche and eternal snow of his native land, he was listened to with eagerness, and many was the fair lady who essayed to melt the ice of his Northern heart with the fire of her Castilian eyes.

"One morning a friend, who knew of my love for Laura, came to me, and gave me to understand, by intimations and much circumlocution, that I had better be on my guard, and not wait for my major's commission, or, in the meantime, events might transpire that would be as disagreeable as they would be unexpected. I was astounded, questioned my friend further, and learned that Donna Laura was in the habit of meeting, at the house of an intimate acquaintance, a man, who came and went closely enveloped in his mantle. I thanked my friend, and he left me. My faith was unshaken, but the seeds of jealousy and distrust had been sown. I recalled Laura's manner toward me; it was unchanged. She was as kind and friendly as ever; she allowed me to kiss her hand, nor did she deny me her lips, but there she stopped. Now, for the first time, it occurred to me that she never responded to my caresses, never pressed my hand, or kissed me in return.

"Doubts tortured me. My friend came again, and, with more certain intelligence, fanned the fire already kindled. I determined to watch the steps of the lady more closely. We usually dined together, my uncle, my beautiful cousin, and myself. On the evening of the day on which my friend warned me the second time, my aunt, on leaving the dinner-table, asked her daughter if she would not join her on the balcony.

"Laura replied that she had promised to spend the evening with her friend. I must have involuntarily looked at her sharply, for she dropped her eyes, and the blood mounted to her temples. An hour before nightfall, she went to keep her appointment. It was scarcely dark when I followed stealthily, in order to watch the house. Hardly arrived at my post, I saw a form, enveloped in a mantle, approach cautiously. My jealousy and rage knew no bounds. I stepped before the door of the house; the form advanced, and tried to crowd me gently aside, but I grasped it firmly, and cried: 'Senor, whoever you may be, I am willing to believe I have a cavalier before me; on your honor as one, I demand that you give me answer.'

"At the first sound of my voice, I saw him start. He was silent for a moment, and then asked calmly: 'The meaning of this?'

"'Swear to me, on the honor of a cavalier,' I continued, 'that it is not on Donna Laura de Tortosi's account you visit this house.'

"'Who dares thus to question me?' he cried, in a deep, feigned tone. In his accent I detected the foreigner; a fearful suspicion possessed me. 'Captain de San Montanjo,' I replied, and, tearing the mantle from his face, I beheld—my friend Tannensu, the Swiss captain!

"There he stood, like a criminal, unable to utter a word. I had drawn my sword, and, speechless with rage, motioned him to do likewise. 'I am unarmed,' he replied. 'I was tempted to run him through, but he stood so calm and motionless before me, that I could not do the deed. I retained sufficient composure to demand that he should meet me the following morning, before the nearest city gate, and give me satisfaction. He assented, and, as I still held the door guarded, departed.

"For two long hours I watched, until the chaise came for Laura, and I saw her enter it; then I followed slowly home. The mental torture I suffered prevented my sleeping. Soon after midnight I heard steps approaching my room; then came a gentle rap. I arose quickly, threw my mantle around me, and opened the door. There stood Laura's old waiting-woman. She handed me a letter and quickly disappeared.

"Senor, may Heaven preserve you from ever receiving such a letter! She told me that she loved Tannensu long before I knew her; that, fearing her mother's anger, who had an aversion for all foreigners, she had kept her attachment secret, and that her mother's threats had induced her to receive my addresses. She took all the blame on herself, swearing solemnly that Tannensu had often insisted on confessing all to me, and had only been deterred by her prayers, and her fears for the consequences. She hinted at a horrid secret, that would endanger the honor of the family, if I did not assist her and the captain to make good their flight. She implored me to avoid the impending duel, for, said she, 'If he should fall, nothing would remain to me, his wife, but death.' Then followed a touching appeal to my magnanimity, and she closed by saying that she would forever respect, but could never love me.

"You will understand that such a letter would suffice to extinguish the most ardent love; it even lessened my anger and thirst for revenge. But my honor forbade my forgiving so deep a wrong; I, therefore, at the hour appointed, repaired to the place designated for our meeting. Tannensu evidently felt how deeply he had injured me. Although he was the more skillful swordsman, he remained on the defensive, and it is no fault of his that I ran my hand here, between the thumb and forefinger, against the point of his sword, causing a wound that rendered me incapable of resuming the combat. While my hand was being dressed I gave him Laura's letter. He read it, and implored me to forgive him. I did it with a heavy heart.

"Here the story of my love ends, Senor, for, five days after the incidents I have just related, Donna Laura and the Swiss captain disappeared."

"And with your assistance?" I asked.

"I did what I could, and what I thought for the best. Of course, the grief of my aunt was very great, but it was better that she should never see her daughter again than that she should bring dishonor on our house."

"How noble! What this must have cost you!" I exclaimed.

"It was, indeed, a severe trial," replied Don Pedro, smiling bitterly. "At first I thought the wound would never heal, but time, time, my young friend, cures every heartache. Since then I have never seen her, never heard of her.

"After Brienne, the French journals made honorable mention of a General Tannensu, who greatly distinguished himself in that battle. Was it the same Tannensu? Does Laura still live? I am unable to answer."

Such was the story of Don Pedro de San Montanjo's love for his cousin, Donna Laura de Tortosi, as he told it me long years ago.

STORY OF POCAHONTAS.

Romantic Legend of the Virginian Princess—The Illusion Dispelled—Who she was, and What she Was—"The Naked little Savage Who played Cart Wheels."

[From the Spectator.]

It is a habit of the English people, one of the many characteristic habits which have made them so loved throughout the world, to forget the very names of the races whom, in the course of their destiny as God Almighty's ploughshare, they plough up into the soil. Not one in ten thousand of them has the faintest recollection of the name of any Irish sect, and it seems to them quite ludicrous that the representative of an Irish chieftain should call himself The O'Donahue. Welsh pedigrees are satirized by every cockney, and none but Anglo-Indians have an idea whether any family in India is Hindoo or Mohammedan—the names are quite as unlike as those of the Jews and Christians—while no Red Indian, or Austral