

REMOVALI

FRANKLIN SMITH, july Rth

## The Lehigh Register.

brave men back.

Present !" The face to face

ing crown!

rain !

## VOL. XXIV.

## ALLENTOWN, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 9, 1870.

as an equal, so far forgot himself as to lift his do her good."

Lucy, rose every morning carly, and had an the banker.

the banker's house. Mr. and Mrs. Dawbarn right.

eyes up to his daughter, his only child."

had been informed that their only daughter,

him not to hurt her George. She had given

letters Munro had written stealthily in banking

vall near the tool-house in the kitchen garden.

Mr. Dawbarn went on wildly, and frightened

Mrs. Dawbarn, a good motherly woman into a

Lucy went off into a swoon, and her father

and mother had to recover her, and Mr.

When Mrs. Dawbarn recovered, Miss

Coal and Lumber. Elindow Shades. FROW, JACOBS & CO.. H. A. STEEL, WHOLEBALE DEALERS IS UPHOLSTERING, ROUGH & WORKED LUMBER, WINDOW SHADE & BEDDING STORE, SASH DOORS AND BLINDS. No. 46 North Ninth Street, PHILADELPHIA. WILLIAMSPORT, PA. IT Orders from the trade solicited WINDOW SHADES, sep 15-1y B. OTTO, B. M. OTTO ith fixtures complete, from \$2.00 a pair, up to \$15.00. FILBERT, OTTO & MILLER. WHITE HOLLAND SHADES AT ALL PRICES. MANUFACTURERS AND DEALBRS IN IADES OF ANY STYLE AND COLOR MADE TO OR-DER. LUMBER STORE SHADES MADE AND LETTERED. ACE AND DRAPERY CURTAINS. WILLIAMSPORT, PÁ. LL KINDS OF WINDOW DRAPERY MILL ON CANAL, WEST OF MAYNARD STREET. OFFICE AT THE MILL. W. F. CRANE, AGENL. 4, sug 69-1 PATENT MOSQUITO CANOPIES. GILT, ROSEWOOD AND WALNUT CORNICES. CURTAIN BANDS, TASSELS, CORD, &c. FURNITURE STRIPS CUT AND MADE. STAIR AND VESTIBULE RODS. CURNITURE RE-UPHIOLSTERRD AND VARNISHED. Carpets and Mattings, old and new, made, altered and put down. SMITH & OSMUN'S UPHOLSTERERS' MATERIALS OF EVERY COAL AND WOOD YARD ! DESCRIPTION AT WHOLESALE The shore 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 A NEW THING. SILK FINISHED WINDOW SHADES. Egg, Stove Nut and Chestnut Coal, ted from the best mines in the country. T. E. WALRAVEN. OUR COAL sunder cover-and it is to the interest of every DRY AND SCREENED COAL MASONIC HALL, Alarge stock of all kinds of good Wood constantly a hand, and delivered to all parts of the city at the lowes market prices, BRANCH YARD.-A branch yard is kept at the Lehigh Valley Depot, known as the former yard of Lentz and Hecker. NO. 719 CHESTNUT STREET, THIS IS THE PEOPLE'S COAL YARD. Our Coal is selected from the best mines in the Leafgu sion, and knowing this to be the fact and that it will give feet suit faction, there is no use in offering to refund e money. All we ask is a trial. Orders taken at Deshy CURTAIN MATERIALS, The twain with eyes defiant looked around that WILLIAM OSMUNS COAL CONSUMERS. LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST! Lace Curtains of Parisian, St. Gallen and Nottingham make. P. II. STELTZ CORNICES AND DECORATIONS Hereby informs the citizens of Allentown, and the pub of new and original designs COAL. WINDOW SHADES

from his well stocked Yard, formerly H. Guth & Cu.'s, at the Lehigh Basin, in the City of Allentown, where he will constantly keep on hand a full supply of all kinds of Coni, at the very lowest market prices. Ills coni is nice and "lean, from the very best mines, and in quality superior any offered in Allentown. the thousand or single one at manufacturers' prices MUSQUITO CANOPIES. any offered in Allentown He will sell Coal by the CAR LOAD, at very small pro its, as he intends to do business upon the principle of "Quick Sales and Small Prefits." Give him a call, and Closing out at reduced prices oct13-1y "Quick Sales and Small Frents." Over film a vall, and spon comparing prices you can judge for yourselves. He will deliver Coal upon call to any part of the .City Teneros p. Ceneros de teneros de teneros ten for Pure Water, this celebrated Pur pon orders being left at the Yard, or Weinshel

ntirely tasteless

ble; equal to the geod old-fashioned wooden Pump, and post less than half the

durable and relia

as to be no

P. H. STELTZ. TREXLER & BROTHERS,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

LUMBER,

Hereby assounce to their friends and patrons that they have just removed from their old stand to their

LUMBER,

BY T. W. ROBERTSON, AUTHOR OF "CASTE," P M. ROBINSON & CO., In fact overything usually kept by the trade. **33** All kinds of lumber cut to order at short notice. Thankful for past favors, we troat our friends as well as the public in general, will give us a call at our Awa yard, where we will use our best endesvors to render solt afaction both as regards quality and prices. (uct 20'68-11 DURS." " SOCIETY. " SCHOO k, and his cravat was as a mor origh CHAPTER I. (Successors to Wm. G. Miltrer.) dresses. But Mr. Dawbarn was pale and agi-"Would you have the kindness to step this ated, his head shook and his hands trembled, IMPORTERS, MANUPACTURERS & PURNISHERS OF way, sir, into Mr. Dawbarn's room ?" till the papers he held in them rattled and TO CONTRACTORS AND BUILD-These words were addressed by a banker's MILITARY, CHURCH, SOCIETY, tlerk to a young man whose dress and manraigned is prepared to contract for furnishin. om door and announced " Mr. Munro." SASH, BLINDS, WINDOW FRAMES, ners were a vulgar compound of groom, bet ting man, and pugilist. The sporting gentle-THEATRICAL GOODS, FLAGS, BAN DOOR FRAMES: SHUTTERS. young clerk whom Mr. Robert Studden had man swaggered by the desks and the clerks. And all kinds of building lumber Agent for o playfully rallied a fortnight before in the NERS, BADGES, ETC. ooking infinite disparagement at the whole HOPE SLATE COMPANY'S LEHIGH SLATE. treet entered, the banker trembled more concern, and was ushered through the double iolently. Wholesale and retail dealer in the doors into the presence of Mr. Dawbarn. NO. 131 NORTH THIRD STREET, "Mr. Munro," said the banker, when the CELEBRATED CUCUMBER PUMP. Mr. Dawbarn was the principal banker in door was closed, "you-you-you doubtless PHILADELPHIA. Bramlingdon, and Bramlingdon was the Orders left at the EAGLE HOTEL will receive proknow why I have sent for you-on this festive county town of the little county of Mufford. Uress, WM. H. BERLIN, Quakertowu, Bucks Co., Pa. aep 22-1y LAND WARRANTS occa-sion-sion, to-day ?' It consisted of one long, straggling street, oct 20 '65 The young clerk, who was as pale as Mn eautified by five old churches, each a splendid OF WAR OF 1812 AND MEXICAN WAR. Dawbarn, faltered out, "No, sir," with so REVIVALI specimen of architecture, which contrasted transparent an effort that the banker saw that strongly with the Town Hall, the Corn Ex-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 FOREIGN COINS. STOCKS, GOLD, GOVERNMENT aud other BONDS BOUGHT and SOLD. the young man perfectly understood the reachange, and the Market Place, which were son of the interview. COLLECTIONS promptly made on all points nodern buildings, and unpleasant to look at. "Your conduct, sir, has been such that I-DEPOSITS RECEIVED. "Mr. Studden," said Mr. Dawbarn to the IN No pains will be spared to serve the interests of the view of us with their business. I-I do not know how to address you," stamyoung gentleman of sporting appearance, "I have to talk to you, sir, very seriously; sit mered Mr. Dawbarn. "That you, sir, my r business. JOHN S. RUSHTON & CO., Bankers and Brokers, No. 50 South 54 St., Philad's. superior assortment of servant, my paid and salaried servant, should dec 22-17 down, if you please.' COAL have so abused my confidence ; should have Mr. Studden sat in a chair as if it were a saddle, shut one eye knowingly, and examined so dared to try to so injure me, is-is-what I ELall Paver and Stationery. Consisting of Stove, Brr, Chestnut and Nut from the the thong of his whip with the other. 1869. PHILADELPHIA. 1860. Orders left with A. A. Huber, Sjeger & Hottenstein, at he Eagle Holel, Hope Rolling Mill, or the Yard, will be You are discharged from the bank this mo-"Mr. Studden." continued the banker, solment.' emnly, "I have been informed that you have A pang shot over the young man's face. BUSINESS WALL PAPERS. overdrawn your account to the amount of-' "You will not be allowed to enter there for her body." "Yes; I know all about that, governor,' ike manner. Orders for Coal by the car filled at short notice and s the lowest prices. again. This quarter's salary is there, sir." broke in Mr. Studden. '"I've been told se The banker put upon the table a small paper HOWELL & BOURKE, twice.' packet. "As I shall not suffer you to take Always on hand a large stock of "I therefore gave directions, that the next time you presented a check, you should be your place at your desk again, there is a half-BALED HAY. MANUPACTURERS OF year's salary." The banker placed another shown in here to me," said the banker. which will be sold at the lowest market prices. small packet on the table, and the clerk made "That is-a check of my own drawing." PAPER HANGINGS AND WINDOW SHADES. "Ouite so." deprecatory motion with one hand. "I SALES ROOMS, Cor. FOURTH and MARKET Sta., PHILADELPHIA. L. W. KOONS & CO. insist on it, sir, and shall take no denial. "Well, now I am here," said Mr. Studden, Factory, Cor. Twent d and Sansom Sta. also insist on your leaving Bramlingdon togoading the side of his imaginary horse with at the" Old Hope Coal Yard. ' NEW STYLES EVERY DAY, OF OUR OWN MAKE. his left heel; "respectful comps, and should night, or to-morrow morning, at the very latest. Should you have any debts here, leave a Ramilton Street, corner of Lehigh Vailey Railroad like to know your little game. What's to be Carpets and Oil Cloth. list of them, and, to-day being Christmas-Day, ALLENTOWN, PA. "Mr. Studden, I have known you from a I will see that one of the clerks pays them the . W. KOONS. FLOOR OIL CLOTH. boy." "Well, I know that." day after to morrow. There can be no excuse R. E. DONAUGHE or your remaining, and your absence, sir, is STANDARD NOVELS. "And I now see you a ruined man." 4-4, 5-4 and 5-4 in New and Elegant Designs still Low "Hold hard, Matilda," interrupted Studden, a few paltry pounds ; so I will hear of no obdischarged her on the spot. OF THE BEST AUTHORS KRAMER'S "OLD CORNER." 'not ruined-pushed for the moment-on my Mr. Dawbarn paused and drew breath, and knees, but not staked. I've been unlucky on IN PAPER COVERS. RICH AND ELEGANT the young clerk looked at him and then at the the races this last year-unlucky at play. Why, FROM 15 CENTS UPWARDS. window, as if out into a far distance beyond. last night I lost a pot at loo, and then that gal CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, &c. "My accounts, sir," he began, when the behaved to me in—!' "Mr. Studden," said the banker, closing JUVENILE AND banker interrupted him. S.C. FOULK "Will be found quite right, I dare say. his eyes, "I cannot listen to a catalogue of your cri-cri-imprudences. I am the father of a family, and -'' Had you only robbed me of money, sir, I should have been better pleased. I have Has resumed the TOY BOOKS CARPET BUSINESS "Cut that, governor !" broke in the amiable treated you only too well, and, in return, see AT 10 8. SECOND ST., PHILADELPHIA, AMERICAN AND LONDON. not preaching-no preachee and floggee too. (Between Market and Chestnut Sts., ) FROM FIVE CENTS UPWARDS. This is the state of the odds. I've overdrawn matter. Do I understand that you will leave With a full assortment of VELVET, BRUSSELS, THREE PLY, INGRAIN and VENETIAN CARPETS, Oil Cloth, Window Bhades, &c., at reduced prices. arp 15-1y my account, good ; will you let me have some Bramlingdon to night ? Writing Desks, Munro took his eyes from the window, and more ? 'tin, I mean ; if you will, I'm sure to Acchanics. retrieve myself. I've some splendid things looking full in the banker's face, said : on, but I must have the ready-ti-iddity-" Lucy." blinds. The father began : CONSHOHOCKEN EVERY STYLE AND PRICE. Mr. Dawbarn's face turned scarlet, and he "Jemima." rhino.' "Mr. Studden," said Mr. Dawbarn, "I do again struck the table. " Don't mention my ' Philip," said the mother. BOILER AND COIL WORKS not understand your jargon, nor is such landaughter's name to me, sir, if you please. A NEW STOCK OF JOHN WOOD, JR., guage the sort of thing I am accustomed to won't hear it ! How dare you ? There, sir Pocket Knives. You have lost the fortune left you by are the rubbishing letters you have sent to her, hear. MANUPACTURES OF your father in gambling, horse-racing, and- and, if you have any sense of decency or hon TUBE. FLUE AND CYLINDER BOILERS, BATH and the like. For the last seven years I have esty left, you will return those you have of AND STEAM CIRCULATING BOILERS, seen you going to irretrievable ruin. As you hers-of-of my daughter's." OF VARIOUS PRICES. had a long minority, and no friends to advise Munro took up the letters his former All kinds of Wrought I ros Colls. Turres for Blast Peur bace. Gasometers, brokes files a Blast Pipe, I rom Wheel Also, all kinds of from and Sterl Forsings and Blacksmill work, Miners Tools of all kinds, such as Whem Buckets First, Dirills, Maires, Bledges, 4C. you, I have tried to help you, but I regret to ter had tossed to him. BEAUTIFUL PORT-MONNALES, POCK. say, your complete ruin is inevitable-inevi-"Did you hear me, sir ?" asked the banker T BOOKS, LADIES' WORK BOXES and E1 BOOKS, LADIES' WORK BOXES and COMPANIONS, and every imaginable articlo work with projutings alternative myself that I can turn out work with projutings and dispatch all of which will be "I beg your pardon." "Bet you fifteen to one it isn't !" said Mr. "I say, will you give me back her letters, shall lose her !" work with promptness and dispatch, all of which will b warranted to be first-class. Patching Bollers, and repairing generally, strictly at apr 7-1 kept in a fancy goods and stationery store. Studden. and will you leave Bramlingdon to-night ?' "What you owe me." continued the banker **▲**T There was a pause, and the bells of the Presence in the house. not noticing the interruption-"what you IREDELL'S BOOK STORE, hurch rang out for morning service. W J. EVERETT'S NEW PATENT owe me I shall never trouble you for." "I can make no promise, sir," replied the 45 EAST HAMILTON STREET. "Bless you !" said the irreverent Studden oung clerk, very clearly. "I have a duty SCAPULAR SHOULDER BRACE AND Mr. Dawbarn's face reddened. "Mr. Studknew what was coming. o your daughter as well as a duty to you. If ALLENTOWN, PA. STRAP SUPPORTER. she desires that I should-" "What's that ?" den," he choked out, "I am not accustomed RARE OPPORTUNITY. to treated with rudeness, and I don't mean to "You set me at defiance, do you, sir? No straps under the arms, Perfoctly comfortable, ana tomically made, and highly beneficial. 60 Morth 716 Bi., below Arch Philadelphia. Trusses, Supporters, Elasti Storkings, Cratches, &c., lowest prices in the city. Lady strendant. begin now. I would have given you some burst in the banker. "Very good, very good; vou.' dvice, sir." but don't suppose, if you stay here forever "Don't want it, thank you." said the father. hat you will see my daughter, or be enabled WANTED. A LOAN OF \$10,000 "You know what I mean." "Good advice, parental advice ; but it will to write to her. If you stop in Bramlingdor The banker sighed. VV by the Allentown S pply to the undersigned. she goes. Next week she travels with her be of no use, I can see." C. M. RUNK, Prest. Board Con. J. S. DILLINGER, Secretary. sep8-11 "Not a bit."

THE TWO FLAGS. I shall leave you, therefore, to the pursuit of your career of profligacy, and may it-may AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR IN CUBA. -" Mr. Dawbarn stammered, for he felt PRONE from the black-browed Moro-the castlethat he was proposing a toast at a public prooped in the drowsy noontide the red and yel- meeting-" may it prove to you that-thatlow flag, And in the seething city the sun with flery glare Flashed on a sea of fuces—a thousand bayonets bare. that\_\_\_ "Out with it, governor," said the insolent young sporting-man.

"No, sir I will not out with it," said th diers with sullen faces-a doomed man trembanker, majestically. "I will not say what bled nigh-While a moticy throng from every side poured forth to see him die; And all the mighty multitude beheld with bated "Are you quite cl "Are you quite clear what you were going

to say ?" inquired the young man, who re The scene of coming slaughter-the many-throat-ed death. spected neither age nor wealth. Mr. Dawbarn covered his defeat grandly But by the palld prisoner, bare-headed and stern-"I will not detain you any longer, Mr Strode forth two valiant consuls before the surg-Studden ;" he rang the bell ; "I wish you good-day, sir ; my servant will show you out.' ing crowd ; One waved Columbia's banner, and one the Union

" Very good, governor," said Mr. Studden While all were filled with wonder and warned the dismounting from his chair, or saddle. "You throw me over-very good ; and just at the ment when I could make a colossal fortune But step by step together, before those armed If I had your capital-or you had my talent Paced the proud consuls, holding the ensigns inand speculated-ka foozilum !--what might

The three stood silent, one moment not be made with the tips I have !- I know The consuls calm and stendy, and the prisoner in his place. the way out, Chawles"---this Mr. Studden addressed to the servant-" you needn't show A sudden flash of crimson, of red, and white, and sir, yours truly, ever to command, etceterame .- Mr. Dawbarn, I have the honor to be,

The trembling captive cowered between the daunt- cetera." Mr. Studden departed with a flourish, leaving The three stood draped together beneath the banthe banker in a state of the most wrathful in The proud twin flags of Freedom-of this New World and the Old. dignation. Mr. Dawbarn was a great man in

Bramlingdon, and accustomed to be treated Then, turning stern and haughty upon the ordered with respect and deference and servility : and, though so excellent a person, Mr. Dawbarn "By these broad flags I claim him and keep him was something of a humbug, and the young The England and Columbia stretch arms across man's manners had convinced him that he the sens To shield him. Strike the prisoner : you strike knew it; and it is very annoying to men of through us and these!'? fifty years of age to be found out by their ju. fifty years of age to be found out by their ju.

Thus outspake he of England. Like lions bro't called, Mr. Bob Studden, or Mr. Bin Studden, swaggered past the cashier and clerks with the stern arrry. There fell a solemn silence : the rifle barrels shone ease of a jockey and the grace of a groom. A ll at the doomsmen's shoulders : men shuddered and looked on. dozen steps from the door of the bank he met a clerk whom he stopped.

Till in a clear voice, crossing the bullet's threat-"Halloa." he cried with graceful badinage, 'Munro, how goes it ?" Rang out the sudden mandate to march the prisoner back; And as the shining escort fell back and faced "How do you do, Mr. Studden ?" inquired

the clerk. about, From all the crowded plaza went up one mighty "Don't be in such a hurry-well, how she-eh ?"

" Mr. Stud-I-" A mighty storm of vivas, that rent the sultry

Greeted the gallant consuls-the deed of high Still louder, ever louder, went up that vast ac-From all the mighty plazza bathed in its noonday

Mr. Studden closed one eye, thrust his buward to future ages, far down the teeming tongue into his cheek, and strolled down the years, That sea, of upturned faces sends forth its storm one long, straggling street of Bramlingdon, the pink of sporting, self-conscious vulgarity.

handed down, To crown the victor consuls with Fame's endur-CHAPTER II. Hail to the hero consuls. Hail to the noble twain Who dared for truth and duty the bullets' deadly strong to face the mighty-how great to

Still shall our arms protecting be stretched across fuliet at a fancy ball in Peddlingham, instead and pale. Still shall the tyrants fear us who set their capof a masquerade in Verona, and afterward

the other sid

clerk's voice. She knew that she should never see him again and she could not resist her impulse. She ran to the door, seized the handle and would have opened it, but her mamma pulled her away, and on the other side Mr. Dawbarn rushed to the door and put his back against it. Munro strode to the window, that he might take a last look at his mistress as she left the house. "Good-by, George, dear, good-by," cried

Lucy, in the passage : "we shall never see each other again ; but, good-by, and good-by, and good-by again !" CHAPTER III.

A year had elapsed since Lucy Dawbarn had bidden farewell to her father's clerk through the dining-room door. He had left Bramlingdon, and gone no one knew whither. Neither letter nor message came to Lucy ; she was too strictly watched. She often walked in the garden, and looked at that portion of the wall where they had concealed their letters. The good old brick that they used to take out and put back again was a thing of the past. In its place there was a bran new red brick, cemented by bran new white mortar, that you could see a mile off. Lucy had been to London, and had been visiting, not only her fathbecome lost in surmise, and embarrass the in- er's and mother's relatives, but the magnates nocent that the guilty may go free. Slow to of the county, and had seen all sorts of pleadetect murder, the provincial intellect is swift sures and fashion and distraction, and, at the at the discovery of love. Had Romeo met end of six months, had returned, very thin She had been home but a few weeks, when

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST PUMP NOW MADE GENTS WANTED. AGENTS Wrapped in a mighty mantle from hatred's cruel. rowled about the garden of his mistress's the news came that young Munro had sailed A WATED, \$710420 por month, make and fram two in WATED, \$710420 por month, make and fram Sewing Machino, improved and perfected; it will be found in the function of the interfected it will be unperformancer. Trice only \$15. For simplicity lorability, thas no rival. Bu not buy from any part effing machines under the same name as ours up felling machines under the same name as ours at sourthies Call from Machines. scars— The blood-red Cross of England, Columbia's Stripes and Stars ! father's house, the Signori Capulet and Mon- from Liverpool for New York. It reached NEW YARD tague would have been informed of the occur- Lucy's cars through a sympathetic servantsear 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 scasuced ences early on the following morning by maid. The next morning, she sent word that EDWARD RENAUD, in Lippincott's Magazine. several competent and credible eye-witnesses she would like to have a cup of teasent to her -all of the gentler sex, and the majority on up stairs in her room, as she had a headache, of five-and-thirty years of age. auch as all kirds of PINE, HEMLOCK, CHESTNUT, POPLAR, SHINOLES, PICKETS, LATHS, &c. MR. DAWBARN. nd braged to be evenued from the breakfa It was Christmas-day, clear, cold, and table. Mrs. Dawbarn knew that she had frosty. Mr. Dawbarn was dressed in his heard of Munro's departure for America, but ument to the most irreproachable of laun- the unobjectionable clerk to her husband, who was entirely ignorant of the young man's movements. Two or three days after the doctor was sent for. The medical man hummed crumbled, when a servant opened the dining- and hawed, and said that his patient was low. Lucy grew worse and worse. A consultation Mr. Dawbarn turned paler; and when the was held. The young lady's disorder was pronounced to be nervous fever; and one white-headed old gentleman from London suggested to Mr. and Mrs. Dawbarn that if e young lady were engaged he should not advise the postponement of the ceremony. "You see, my dear Mr. Dawbarn," said the old gentleman, "your dear daughter's malady is partly mental. She has here no employment, that is, no fresh employment for her mind. If you could substitute new duties fresh impressions, she would recover quickly. Her energy is wearing her to pieces; she wants, so to speak, to begin her life over again. If-if her partner has not yet been chosen"-here the eyes of the father and mother met-" let her travel, let her choose case-who took to painting, and found condid not expect from you. I know all, sir, all. siderable benefit from the study and the practice. Italy, now, might create a desire to cultivate some art-say music, ch ? Your dear daughter is not strong ; her mind is too much Lucy was taken to Harrowgate, to Cheltenham, to Leamington, and Scarborough, then to the south of France and Italy. When she from the carriage. Her father, who had not seen her for two months, was struck with the visible alteration in her face and figure. He himself carried her to her room, and was bed. Mr. Dawbarn descended to dine with his wife, and meeting on the stairs with the sympathetic housemaid who had informed you used to Lucy of Munro's departure for America, and asking the girl why she was crying, and rematter of much more importance to me than ceiving for answer that it was for Miss Lucy, It was a dismal dinner. Husband and wife spoke but little, and, when one caught the other's eye, there was a great show of appetite. Mr. Dawbarn drank a considerable quantity of sherry. When the cloth was removed, the conversation flagged. Neither dared begin the conversation they felt was inevitable. Before they went into Lucy's room, to look at her as she lay sleeping, Mr. Daw barn put his arm round his wife's waist and Mr. Studden. "What I want is money, and what you have done." Mr. Dawbarn struck kissed her on the forehead, a proceeding his clinched hand upon the table. "But no which made the good old lady tremble very much, and her mouth and nostrils quiver. Side by side in the dark the couple lav awake, in their luxurious chamber, staring at the reflection of the window frame upon the "What do you think of Lucy ?" The mother heaved a deep sigh. "Good God !" said the banker, "when took her up in my arms, I could hardly feel her weight. She was like a feather-like a feather. Jemima, you're crying, my love. Tell me, honestly, now, honestly, candidly as you think. Tell me, tell me." The wife threw her arms around her hus and's neck, and sobbed : "I fear that we It was spoken, and Death was recognized as "D'ye think there's NO hope ?" "Only one, and that's a very poor one." Mr. Dawbarn felt a mental qualm, for he read hunger. "You'll be angry with me, Philip, if I tell "Angry, my dear? No, no, not a bit,'

from her father's presumptuous clerk, who, ' "Yes, I do," replied the mother. "If Lu- prolonged, that Mr. Dawbarn feared lest the news of Mr. M. I hope to be in Bramlin because his master asked him a few times to cy could see or hear of that young man, I besuffocation the beef had left unaccomplished | don by Thursday.' his house, to sit at his table, and treated him , lieve she would recover. I'm sure it would should be effected by the Stilton. "Not any more, sir; thank you," answer- bed. There was a long 'pause. Mr. Dawburn It had been a terrible Christmas morning in | groaned in spirit, but he felt that his wife was "I had such better views for her," groaned

interview with the young clerk, Munro, in the wife, pressing his hand. kitchen-garden, the door of which opened into lane, and of which door either Lucy or the " Lord Landriga was most particular in his young clerk, or both, possessed a key. Lucy attentions, and Sir Theophilus Hawdon absohad been forced into a confession and had gone lutely spoke to me about her." Mr. Dawbarn, for a meal such as I haven't on her knees to her papa and wept and implored

"I know he did," said the acquiescent wife had for-for-"Think of Lucy being Lady Landringa, or up all his letters which she was in the habit of Lady Hawdon ! County people-and then to have got into his head, and from his head thought had hardly been interchanged before placing under her pillow every night and which of her being Mrs. ----, oh ! " It's a sad thing, dear, but what can we and even betting-men are men-and, whether hours, and placed in a certain portion of the do now that she's so ill-poor thing ! And if it was the memory of by-gone days, or the we could save her lifewine, or the bread, or the butter, or the beef. Mr. Dawbarn turned in the bed. " I'll ask or the cheese, that affected him, cannot be as-Fopham about it to morrow." Topham was certained ; but one of these causes, or some the doctor. "I'll hear his opinion." of them, or all, caused Bob Studden to lay "I have asked him," said the mother, his head upon his knees, and to cry copiously. he agrees with me." " But how can it be done ?" asked the ban that he was a bad lot ; that he was miserable his household should be cognizant of the dis- ker, turning again restlessly. "I can't ask and repented : that his life was an hourly curse. the fellow to marry my daughter." to him ; that he knew he had brought it all " No, but you can offer him a situation upon himself ; that all his friends had deserted the bank." im, particularly those who had shared his "Suppose he refuses." hospitality, and even his money, when he was " He won't refuse." prosperous; that the man who owed his rise "But how can I find him ? Where is he?" in life to him, and whom he had assisted at a "In America," answered Mrs. Dawbarn. "America !" repeated the banker, sitting that stung him to the soul ; that he was half-

up in bed. "Then how the deuce is he to be starved, and had no bed but in the stable : that he was ruined-ruined-and had no hope got at ?'' "Advertise for him. If he will apply to When the poor, broken-down gamester had of the dining-room, Lucy heard the young So-and-so, he will hear something to his adexhausted himself, the banker began. He vantage. I asked Dr. Topham's advice about told him that he (the banker) had been advised to offer him (Studden) employment, be al! that. "Advertising is not respectable," said the cause he knew him to be intelligent, and hoped that his past sufferings had been a warning to banker; to which his wife made no reply but the word "Lucy." him for the future: that the business' he " Besides," continued Mrs. Dawburn, after wished to employ him on was difficult short pause, "if you don't like advertising. and delicate-being no less than to go to New send somebody after him to find where he is. York, and from there to wherever else it might be necessary to travel, in search of Mr. " Send somebody ! Send who !" "Oh, that Mr. Studden ; he's doing noth-Munro; that money would be provided and letters furnished him, and that he was required ing, and I dare say will be glad of the job.' "I suppose that Topham advised that, too." to start for Liverpool that very night ; that it

was hoped he would not lightly give up a "Yes, he did." " I thought I recognized Topham's interest chance that offered him redemption for th past, and a fine prospect for the future. in that young vagabond. I suppose you and he have talked this matter over now some " I'll do it ! I'll do it !" said Bob, rising. and grasping the banker's hand ; "and God time.'

"I and Mr. Studden ?" bless you, Mr. Dawbarn, for giving a poor "No, you and Topham." outcast devil like me the chance. I'll not de ceive you, sir; if I do-"Yes." "Hush, hush, Mr. Studden," "And you've arranged it all between you ?" "You'll make a man of me, sir-a MAN Yes. I'll be as true as steel. I'll not bet-not on "Why didn't you tell me this before, Jethe best horse that was ever foaled. To-night. nima ?'' "I was afraid." sir, I'll start this minute, barcfoot, if you "Afraid ! Afraid of what ?" wished it. I've got a decent suit of cloths in "Of you." " Of me, Jemima ? Don't you think I love -God bless you, sir-and-andny child as well as you ?" Here Bob broke down again, and even stiff "I'm sure you do ; but you men don't un Mr. Dawbarn was compelled to use his camlerstand some things.' " But Topham's a man," remarked the puzragged sleeve. Bob was furnished with letled banker. ers; among them was one from Mr. Daw-"But, then, he's a doctor," was the reply

Mr. Dawbarn groaned inwardly, as a possie coronet presented itself to his mind's eye ords, written in a large, trembling hand ; -and then faded away. "I suppose you must have it your own way," he said. " Come back to me ! oh, come back to me, "May I, Philip ?" asked his wife, putting my dear ! and soon, if you would see me again her arm around his neck for a second time. upon this earth, Your own "Yes, 1 peneve you're in the right. But won't the shock—the surprise hurt her ?"

" Lucy." "I'll answer for that. May I tell her to-A few hours after Bob was seated on the that trace, and dogged rrow ? roof of the night-coach, and as it rattled past he had made tracks. At last I lost him, and I "Yes," sighed the vanquished father. the banker's house he saw a light in Lucy's was near thinkin' I was done holler-yes, sin "Bless you, Philip," said the good mother chamber. Although the night was cold, the -and do you know why I thought I was done and she kissed her partner, and both wife and window was thrown up, and a thin hand holler? He changed his name, and what his husband slept the sleep of the just. waved a handkerchief. last occupation was I could not discover. However, I traveled and traveled on; and CHAPTER V. CHAPTER IV. now d'ye think, and whar d'ye think, colonel, "Lucy, my dear," said Mrs. Dawbarn the Two years elapsed, and there was no news I found him out at last ?' of the missing Mr. Munro. Letters arrived next morning, as she entered the invalid's " I don't know.' frequently from different parts of America chamber, "I and papa have been talking "It was quite by accident-it was. 1 thought I'd heard of him in Detroit, but rom Mr. Bob Studden, who evidently found about you." "Yes, mamma," said Lucy, with an evi his task to be more difficult than he had supcouldn't find him in Detroit ; and I was goin' posed. America was a large continent, and away by the cars on the following sun-up. dent want of interest in the subject. t was not so easy to find one particular man "And what do you think he says ?" Not knowing what to do with myself til non it. Poor Lucy amused herself by readroosting time, I strolled into the museum "Don't know, mamma." "He's going to make some alterations i ing books and perusing maps. She liked to that is-that was a theatre then. The first wonder if George were there, or there, and man I see upon the stage was G. Munro. the bank. "Oh, indeed !'! Miss Lucy had not the what sort of a place it was. She arranged all dressed like a citizen, in coat, vest, and pants, Mr. Bob Studden's letters of intelligence in mallest solicitude about the bank. or perhaps I should not have known him. "And what else do you think ?" chronological order, and compared them with hailed him, and we started off that very night he books and the maps,' and so traced his "Oh, mamma, I'm so tired !" said Lucy We traveled quicker than post, or I should cevishly. progress. She always knew when an Amerihave written. I should have diagnosed him "What else do you think he means to do ?" can letter arrived, by an instinct for which before, but the track was cold, because he had an occupation, give her something to do. I continued Mrs. Dawbarn, bending her matshe was at a loss to account for herself; but changed his name, and gone upon the stage know a young lady-much the same kind of ronly head over her daughter's face, and pour--a fact that I have not mentioned to any one for all these sources of consolation, for all her ing into her car words that made the girl flush father's and mother's solicitude, she grew but you, nor do I intend to du-the stage not weaker and weaker. She took no air but in scarlet and her eyes flash. being considered by the general as businessin invalid chair. Her father walked by her "Oh, mamma, it can't be true ?" like.' "My love, could I deceive you ?" side grave\_and [dejected. Stealthy shadows Lucy was soon seen out again in the invalid took possession of the banker's house. They " No, dear mamma, no ; but, oh, is it true hair ; but her father no longer walked by her Kiss me, mamma dear. I am so happy and side. He was replaced by Mr. Munro, who fitted on the windows, lingered on the stairo thankful ! and-and in a little time, when cases, and hung about the passages ; and the usually propelled it himself. Within eighteen I've thought over how happy I am, papa may good folks of Bramlingdon looked sad as they nonths the young couple were married, and come in, and I'll kiss him and thank him, and passed the banker's, over which, as over those some time after George was made a partner in returned to Bramlingdon, she had to be lifted tell him how grateful I am, too, and-" but the bank. Mr. Robert Studden, by the asit contained, there hung the sanctity of a poor Lucy could go no further, and sobbed great sorrow. sistance of his patron, emigrated to Australia, and wept with delight. where he drives a thriving business in horses. Two long years, and two long, long months " My darling, kiss me now," said her fath-Lucy waited and hoped, each day her pale Before he sailed he spent the Christmas-Day er, advancing from the door behind which he check growing paler, and her light form with the bridge and bridegroom. And though hardly conscious of his burden. She said she had watched the effect of the news. "I'll do our tale ends happily with marriage and dowry lighter, and toward Christmas she was unable was tired with her journey, and would go to anything to make you happy-anything." as novels and plays should, it is not for that to be lifted from her bed. Dr. Topham said that he had exhausted the resources of his scireason a fiction, but a true story of true love. "Oh, papa ! My own papa !" My darling, you'll love me now again as ence; and when the poor girl turned feverishly, and, with a slight access of delirium, asked do-won't you? and-andthere's Mr. Bob Studden's knock. 1'll send for the fiftieth time if there was no news, the THE MEETING OF THE AUTHORS. -- Mr. U----, a gentieman who has just published doctor beckoned the banker and his wife from that fellow off to New York-I mean to Livhis first attempt at authorship, which met rpool-this very night." erpool-this very night-" the sick-room, and said : "I've an idea ! This cannot last long--she with remarkable success, was, shortly after, nust be quieted somehow. She keeps asking met by a seedy-looking individual in the room. He was so changed in face, dress, ap-Queen's Hotel, in Toronto. The latter expearance, and manner, that, when Mr. Dawfor news ; now news from America would tended his hand, and, in a tragic manner, exbarn saw him, he started, and said : quiet her, and she might sleep." claimed, "Allow me, sir, to welcome you to "We have no news," snid the single-minded "Are you Mr. Robert Studden ?" "Yes, Mr. Dawbarn, it's me," said the faour ranks-the ranks of authorship." banker. The peculiar appearance of the individual niliar voice. "I dare say you find me "No," replied the doctor, "but we can rather amused Mr. C----, and he replied, changed. I do myself." He was, indeed altered. In place of the "Thank you, sir; but may I venture to ask " Make some !'> "Fabricate it-Invent it. " Don't you see?" spink, span, new, natty, dressy, shiny, oily, who you are and what work bears your "Oh, doctor !" remarked the tearful mothvarnished Bob, the delight of bar-maids, and name ?'' "Certainly, sir. Have you ever heard of er, "to deceive a poor creature on the thresthe envy of grooms, stood a shabby, corduroy-trousered, waistcoatless vagabond, smell-Tennyson, the Poet Laureate?" hold of death !' "To snatch her from death," said Dr. Top-" Yes," said Mr. C---ing of straw and porter. Mr. Dawbarn hesi "Well, I am not he. But have you tated before he asked him to sit down. ham. "It must be done. It is the last heard of Longfellow ?" chance. We must write a letter from Studden "I got your letter, sir," said Bob, whose "Yes, but I have never seen him. this very night." manner was as deferential as his clothes were "But-but-but-it is forgery !" stammered you are not Longfellow ?" shabby, "and came on immediately. Sorry "No, I am not he." I couldn't present myself more decently ; but the banker. " Then, who the dickens are you ?" "Besides," said Mrs. Dawbarn, "Lucy such is fate." "Ah! there. Have you ever heard of "What are you doing now, Mr. Studden ?" knows Mr. Studden's hand, and always ex-Charles Dickens?" amines the envelopes." asked the banker. "Yes, but I know you are not Charles "Then," said the doctor, "we must do it "At present, sir, sir," replied Bob, "I an stable man at the Cock and Bottle." Dickens." by telegraph." "No, sir-I am neither Tennyson, Longfel-" Telegraph !" "Good gracious !" low, nor Dickens; but sir, I, the individual who stands prominently before you in the "It's not what I could wish, sir ; but its bet "Yes. In a few minutes you will receive telegram from Mr. Bob Studden, saving that erthan nothing. I'm sorry to say I'm only em noble person of a man-I, sir, am----'' he has just arrived at Liverpool with-with a ployed there two days a week-Mondays and "Well, sir, who are you, and of what are arket days; but still, what with odd jobs, I companion.' you the author." "Who'll send it ?" manage to grub on." Mr. Dawbarn looked at the ex-betting-"I, sir, am Jonathan Ezekiah Washington "I will," said the doctor. Jefferson Piggleton, and I am the celebrated man's face and wistful eyes, and asked him if "But when-when she finds that Studden author of a recipe for taking grease spots, tar, is not in England—what then ? he would take a glass of wine. oil, and all stains out of cloth, wood, marble, "We must think of something clse," snid Bob shot a quick glance, and said that he would; and in the keen look Mr. Dawbarnt the undaunted Topham. "The case is des- carpets, etc., etc., and which I will be most happy to sell you, or any other gentleman perate, and something desperate must be tried. "The sherry," said the banker to a ser-Go and talk to her, Mrs. Dawbarn, and I'll who now looks upon me, for the small sum o twenty cents !" rant; "and bring lunch-some cold roast send the telegram." With a strong feeling of conscious guilt Mr. Mr. C----collapsed. beef-and-you know; and, when we've and Mrs. Dawbarn put into their daughter's unched, Mr. Studden, we'll talk business." hand a telegram containing the following Mr. Studden's performance upon the beef THE new Lord Mayor of London is a type was so extraordinary, that the banker feared | words : founder. Romulus was a founder also, but "From Robert Studden, Adelphi Hotel Liver he would commit involuntary suicide. It was pool, to Charles Dawbarn, Bramlingdon. his line was the Roman capital, whereas B with a feeling of intense relief that he saw

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LATEST STYLES

Lucy read the telegram, and sat up in her

ed Bob to highost's complimentary question. "He's come, mamma," she said, and her "I never tasked such cheese, and, as for the eyes flashed and her checks flushed. "He beef, it's bedutiful. I haven't tasted animal landed in England this morning-I felt he food for these ten days. For red herring is did-about nine o'clock-. He will be here not animal food any more than a lump of salt soon-George will-very soon-very soon. "Yes, my dear, I know you had," said the is, and I'm sick of red herrings. Soak 'em in Mamma, please tell Eliza to put out my lilac as much hot water as you like, they always frock. He liked liked and to come and do laste of lucifers-perhaps because they lie my hair-and-and-tell Eliza to come next to 'em in the shop. I may thank you, to me-and I can tell her what I want myself." The father and mother exchanged glances that said, "Here is the consequence of our

The wine Mr. Studdon had drunk seemed deception. What can be done next ?" The into his eyes. Men are strange creatures- a smart rap was heard at the street door, and a servant came in with another telegraphic dispatch, which ran thus :

"From R. Studden, Adelphi Hotel, Liverpool, to C. Dawbarn, Bramlingdon. Just arrived here, with Mr. Munro Shall start by night-train, leaving here at 1.30.

M. and self will be at Bramlingdon to-mor-He then began accusing himself, and saying row. Telegraph back." " How absurd of Topham to send two tele-

grams !" said Mr. Dawbarn, when he and his wife were alone. "as if one would not bring mischief enough. He must be mad." Dr. Topham entered the house, and inquired how his plan had succeeded.

"Oh, Lucy is very much delighted and agitated," answered Lucy's father. "What crisis, had behaved to him with an ingratitude we shall do with her when she finds the news not true I do not know. But, Topham, why the deuce did you send two telegrams ?" "Two !" echoed Topham. "I only sent

"Yes you did."

"No, I didn't." "Yes you did. Here it is."

The doctor looked at the second telegram, ud said : "I didn't send this."

"No ! Who then ?" "By Jove! he did-Studden, I mean ... Dawbarn, he's come-he's come ! I only anicipated the truth. It was a medical inspira--and my patient will recover.'

Mr. Dawbarn lost no time in telegraphing ack to Liverpool. At Lucy's express desire Mr. Studden was instructed to telegraph at very station, that she might know how much carer and nearer her George was to her. The telegraph boys were up the whole night, and Lucy kept the telegrams and read them until she fell fast asleep.

When she awoke she found herself unable o rise, so resolved to receive her future husband in state; and when she had looked in the mirror she begged her mamma in a whis-

per to let her have some fouge-" not to make me look better, but for fear my pale, white, white checks should frighten George."

The heavy hours flew by. George arrived, and was shown up stairs to his faithful, congawn, sir, quite good enough for the likes of stant mistress; and the servants in the kitchen me. I'll be faithful and true, sir, and-and held great jubilee, and there was sweethearting below stairs as well as above.

Mr. Dawbarn found Mr. Bob Studden quite an American-according to the notion of bric handkerchief, as Mr. Studden used his Americans imbibed by Englishmen a few months resident in the New World. He wore a "goatee" beard, square-toed boots, and barn addressed to Munro, which enclosed a loud trousers and cravat. He addressed Mr. note from Lucy, which contained only these Dawbarn as "Colonel," and assumed a manner that savored equally of the quarter-deck and the counter-half pirate, half bagman.

"As I advertised you, colonel," he explained, " in the various letters in the various diggings where I fixed my temporary lo.cation when I set foot in New York, I could find

## Dawbarn was in agonies lest the servants of urbance, which was an entirely unnecessary excitement on his part, as they, the servants, had known all about it for the last eight months. Poor Lucy was told that Munro was to be imnediately sent away, but that she and her mamma were to go to church that day, as their absence might be remarked by a devout but curious congregation, and that she was to bathe her eyes and look unconcerned, easy, comfortable, and composed. As Lucy and her mamma passed the do Mr. Robert Studden, or, as he was

" Don't be afraid, my boy. I'm not th man to spoil sport. Why not bolt with her? bolt ! I'd lend you my last fiver to help you. saw you the other morning. Ri-tol-de-rol, lol-li-day."

Long shall the deed be honored, and proudly

In a small country town it is impossible that any thing can be kept secret-except murder -and then Rumor points to so many probable criminals, that justice and detective policemen guard the weak— hese, the great twin nations to whom the helpless seek !