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 | 6.00 | 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 | | 18.00 | 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, $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. XXIV. ALLENTOWN, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 28 1870. NO. 37



ROBERT IREDELL, JR.
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.

JAS. M. RITTER, CHAS. W. ABBOTT, OWEN RITTER

JORDAN STEAM PLANING MILL,
SASH, DOOR, AND BLIND MANUFACTORY,
Union Street, near Jordan Bridge, Allentown,
RITTER, ABBOTT & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Sash, Doors, Outside Blinds, Inside Blinds, Mouldings, Brackets Balusters, Pickets, Stair Railings, Window Frames, Door Frames, Glazed Windows, Black Walnut Mouldings, &c.
SCROLL SAWING, TURNING, PLANING, MATCHING, FLOORING and RIPPING,
DONE AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.
N. B. 50, STAIR BUILDING done and HAND RAILING made to order.
Having now had almost three years' possession of the Mill, refurnished it almost wholly with new and improved machinery, and having none but experienced workmen, we are prepared to defy competition from at home and abroad, both in price and workmanship.
Do you contemplate building? Call at our Factory and satisfy yourself with a personal examination.
Drawings for buildings, brackets, patterns for ornamental work, scrolls for porches, can be seen at all times by calling at our office. Any information to the builder furnished cheerfully and freely, by calling at the Manufactory, on Union street, at the Jordan Bridge, Allentown, Pa., or by letter through the post office.
aug 4-1y RITTER, ABBOTT & CO.

REMOVAL!
LUMBER! LUMBER!!
WILLOUGHBY R. TREXLER
(SUCCESSOR TO TREXLER & BROS.,)
Hereby announces to the public that he has bought out the well-known LUMBER YARD of TREXLER & BROS., and extended the same to the property adjoining, at the corner of Tenth and Hamilton streets, where he will be constantly prepared to supply all demands that may be made upon him in the way of
BUILDING MATERIALS,
of the best quality, and at the lowest prices. His stock consists in part of
WHITE PINE and HEMLOCK BOARDS and PLANK, WHITE PINE, HEMLOCK and YELLOW PINE FLOORING, PINE and HEMLOCK, FRAMING TIMBER, JOISTS and SCANTLING, PLAIN PANEL LUMBER of all lengths and sizes; POPLAR, OAK, ASH, WALNUT and CHERRY LUMBER, Cedar, Shingles and CYPRESS SHINGLES, POSTS, RAILS, and PICKETS, of all lengths; ROOFING and PLASTERING LATHS, &c., &c.
DRY LUMBER
will be made a specialty, and a full supply of all kinds constantly kept on hand.
Persons in need of lumber for large buildings will find it greatly to their advantage to call, being constantly ready to fill orders for all kinds of lumber used in barn building, upon the most favorable terms, and at the shortest notice.
Every article belonging to a first-class lumber yard is constantly kept on hand.
Thankful for past favors, I invite my friends to call and inspect my stock. Respectfully,
june 15-1y W. R. TREXLER

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

GILBERT, BIDDERT, 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 70-1y

COAL CONSUMERS,
LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST!
STELTZ & HEEBNER.
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 to 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. Orders being left at the Yard, or Weinschenker's store will receive prompt attention. 31-tf STELTZ & HEEBNER.

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. 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 received
IN
a superior assortment of
COAL
Consisting of Stove, Egg, Chestnut and Nut from the BUCK MOUNTAIN MINE.
Orders left with A. A. Huber, Steger & 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. R. E. DONAGHEY.
oct 27 —1y

A NEW FIRM AND NEW LUMBER YARD!
TO BUILDERS!
TREXLER & WEAVER
Would hereby announce to the public that they have just opened a new Lumber Yard on the spacious and convenient grounds so long occupied by TREXLER BRO.'S on Hamilton street, near Tenth, north side, where they are now prepared with a full assortment of everything pertaining to the business, comprising in part
YELLOW PINE, WHITE PINE, SPRUCE and HEMLOCK FLOORING, WHITE PINE BOARDS, SCANTLING and PLANK of all sizes and well seasoned.
FRAMING TIMBER, Superior HEMLOCK JOIST and SCANTLING of assorted sizes.
CEDAR, CYPRESS AND WHITE PINE SHINGLES of extra quality.
HEMLOCK and SPRUCE PLASTERING and SHINGLING LATHS, and a large assortment of WEATHERBOARDING, also WHITE OAK PLANK and BOARDS of all thicknesses.
WHITE PINE and SPRUCE PALINGS and PICKETS, superior to anything in the market.
WHITE PINE and HEMLOCK FENCE RAILS, WHITE OAK and CHESTNUT POSTS, &c., &c.
All desirous of purchasing Lumber to as good advantage as is offered at any other Yard in the county, are requested to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.
Satisfaction Guaranteed in Quality and Price.
The Senior member of the firm would hereby express his thanks for past favors while a member of the firm of Trexler Bros., and respectfully solicits a continuance of the same, promising to apply his best endeavors to render satisfaction to all patrons of the New Yard.
Respectfully,
ED. W. TREXLER. THOS. WEAVER.
august 31 —1f



## Financial.

ALLENTOWN SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
Organized as "Dimes Saving Institution,"
NO. 58 EAST HAMILTON ST.,
(NEARLY OPPOSITE THE AMERICAN HOTEL.)
PAYS SIX PER CENT. INTEREST FOR
MONEY ON DEPOSIT.
This Institution, the oldest Saving Bank in Eastern Pennsylvania, has been in continuous and successful operation for ten years, and continues to pay SIX PER CENT. INTEREST on money for one year, and special rates of interest for shorter periods.
All deposits of money will be held strictly confidential.
Executors, Administrators, Trustees, Assignees, Treasurers, Tax Collectors,
and other custodians of public or private moneys, are offered liberal rates of interest.
Farmers, Merchants, Laborers, and all who have money to put on interest for a long or short period will find our Institution an agreeable and advantageous one in which to do business. We especially invite LADIES to transact their banking business with us.
MARRIED WOMEN and MINORS have special privileges granted by our charter—having full power to transact business with us in their own names.
Money deposited with this Institution
IS SAFE AND WELL SECURED,
by a Capital stock and surplus money security of over SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, and in addition, the Board of Trustees have, as required by Charter, given bonds under the supervision of the Court in the sum of FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, which bonds are registered in and held by the Court of Common Pleas of this county for the security of depositors.
Our Iron Vaults are of the most secure and extensive kind known in this country, as a personal inspection will show, and to which we invite our friends and customers. We refer to this, believing that safe Burglar Proof Vaults complete the safety and reliability of a good Saving Bank.
WILLIAM H. ALNEY, President.
CHRISTIAN PRETZ, Vice President.
REUBEN STAHLER, Cashier.
TRUSTEES:
William H. Alney, Christian Pretz, F. E. Samuels, George Brobst, Charles S. Bush, John D. Stiles, Benj. J. Hagenbuch, Samuel Sell, Nathan Peter. jan 12-tf

5-20'S AND 1881'S
BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED
ON
MOST LIBERAL TERMS.
GOLD
BOUGHT AND SOLD AT MARKET RATES.
COUPONS CASHED.
PACIFIC RAILROAD BONDS
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
Stocks Bought and Sold on Commission Only.
CHICAGO,
DANVILLE & VINCENNES
First Mortgage 7 P. C. Gold Bonds,
For Sale at 90 and accrued interest.
Accounts received and Interest allowed on Daily Balances, subject to check at sight.
DEHAVEN & BRO.
40 SOUTH THIRD STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

KUTZTOWN SAVINGS BANK,
(Organized under State Charter in 1869.)
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT, and 6 per cent. interest will be allowed. For shorter periods special rates will be paid.
Also, money loaned out on FAVORABLE TERMS. Said Bank is located in the Keystone House, in the borough of Kutztown. JOHN H. FOGEL, President.
EDWARD HOFFENSTEIN, M. D. Cashier.
TRUSTEES:
F. J. Slough M. D., David Fister, W. B. Fogel, Richard J. Kuerr, J. D. Wanner, Esq., H. H. Schwartz, Esq., Daniel Fluder, Jonas Miller

MACUNGIE SAVINGS BANK,
Hamilton, between 7th and 8th Streets
ALLENTOWN, PA.
Money taken on deposit at all times and in any sum from one dollar upward, for which
SIX PER CENT. INTEREST
will be paid.
Deposits may be withdrawn at any time. Persons desirous of sending money to any part of the United States or Canada, will have their matters promptly attended to, and without any risk on their part.
Gold, Silver, Coupons, Bonds and other securities bought. DAVID SCHALL, President.
W. C. LICHTENWALLNER Cashier. sep 29-tf

FRANKLIN SAVINGS BANK,
Located at the corner of Hamilton street and Church alley, in Linn Hall, second story, opposite the German Reformed Church, in the City of Allentown, is organized and ready for business. It will pay SIX per cent. Interest on all deposits except business deposits, for any period of time, to be calculated from the date of deposit.
To secure which, the Trustees of the institution have filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Lehigh County, under the direction of the Court, a bond in the sum of Twenty-five Thousand Dollars, conditioned for the faithful keeping and appropriation of all such sums of money as shall be placed in charge of said FRANKLIN SAVINGS BANK, whether as deposits, or shares of stock, which bond may be enlarged by the Court whenever it may be deemed necessary.
In addition to this, the Act of Incorporation makes the Stockholders personally liable to the depositors in double the amount of the Capital Stock of the Bank, which is fifty thousand dollars, with liberty to increase it to one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.
These provisions will make it a very desirable and safe place of deposit.
Besides, it may be proper to state that the deposits will be kept in one of the safest and best protected vaults in this city.
Arrangements will be made to furnish drafts on the cities of New York and Philadelphia.
S. A. BRIDGES, President.
J. W. WILSON, Vice President.
J. E. ZIMMERMAN, Cashier.
Trustees:
Daniel H. Miller, John Rodhen, William Baer, D. H. Creitz, S. A. Bridges, J. W. Wilson, J. E. Zimmerman, Peter Gross, Edwin Zimmerman. mar 30-tf

GIRARD SAVINGS BANK,
(Organized under a State Charter),
NO. EAST HAMILTON STREET,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE.
Monies received on deposit at all times from one dollar upwards. Pays SIX per cent. interest for six months or longer. Four per cent. on daily balance, subject to check at sight. Gold and Silver, United States Bonds and other Securities bought and sold. Interest collected on Government Securities at fair rates.
All deposits of money will be held strictly confidential, and may be withdrawn at any time.
Married women and minors have special privileges granted in our charter, having full power to transact business with us in their own names.
MONEY LOANED ON FAVORABLE TERMS.
PHAON ALBRIGHT, President.
H. S. HARTZELL, Cashier.
Directors—Phaon Albright, James F. Kline, Tilghman Mertz, David Weida, Aaron Eisenhart. jel-3m

FARMER'S SAVINGS BANK,
Incorporated under a State Charter of 1870.
Fogelsville, Upper Macungie township, Lehigh Co.
This Institution has been organized and opened under a State Charter. MONEY will be taken on deposit at all times and in any sum from $1 and upwards, for which
6 PER CENT. INTEREST
WILL BE PAID.
Deposits may be withdrawn at any time.
Also money loaned out on favorable terms.
WILLIAM MOHR, President.
R. H. FOGEL, Cashier.
TRUSTEES:
Dr. H. A. Saylor, Daniel Moyer, Jonas Rauch, Daniel H. Creitz, J. H. Straub, David Peter, Samuel Kuhns, William Stein, William Mohr. (apr 6-6m

MILLERSTOWN SAVING BANK,
MILLERSTOWN, LEHIGH COUNTY.
This institution will be opened on or before the 1st day of April. Money will be taken on deposit at all times and in any sums from one dollar upwards, for which
SIX PER CENT. INTEREST
per annum will be paid.
Deposits may be withdrawn at any time. Also, money loaned out on favorable terms.
JAMES WEILER, President.
FRANKLIN SHIMER, Cashier.
J. F. M. Shiffert, Frederick C. Yobst, David Donner, Isaac Griebel, Horatio T. Hertzog, George Ludwig, Christian K. Henninger, William Salisbury, Gideon F. Egner, Benjamin J. Schmoyer, James Singmaster. mar 16-6m

TO LOAN.—THE ERIN SAVINGS BANK will loan 20,000 in large or small amounts, who re six per cent interest will be paid in gold or its equivalent in currency, every six months. Government Bonds borrowed as cash or bought at market rates. Apply to
WM. L. YOUN,
july 13-tf N. 7th street, above Linden

PHILOSOPHY OF MARRIAGE.—A New Course of Lectures, as delivered at the Penna Polytechnic and Anatomical Museum, 1235 Chestnut St., three doors above Twelfth, Philadelphia, embracing the subjects: How to Live and What to Live for; Youth, Maturity and Old Age; Manhood Generally Reviewed; The cause of Indigestion; Flatulence and nervous Diseases accounted for; Marriage Philosophically considered. These lectures will be rewarded on receipt of 25 cents by addressing; Secretary of the Penna. Polytechnic and Anatomical Museum, 1235 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Penna. June 22-1y



## Medicinal.

THE IDNEYS.

The Kidneys are two in number, situated at the upper part of the loin, surrounded by fat, and consisting of three parts, viz.: the Anterior, the Interior, and the Exterior.

The anterior absorbs. Interior consists of tissues or veins, which serve as a deposit for the urine and convey it to the exterior. The exterior is a conductor also, terminating in a single tube, and called the Ureter. The ureters are connected with the bladder.

The bladder is composed of various coverings or tissues, divided into parts, viz.: the Upper, the Lower, the Nervous, and the Mucous. The upper expels, the lower retains. Many have a desire to urinate without the ability; others urinate without the ability to retain. This frequently occurs in children.

To cure these affections, we must bring into action the muscles, which are engaged in their various functions. If they are neglected, Gravel or Dropsy may ensue.

The reader must also be made aware, that however slight may be the attack, it is sure to effect the bodily health and mental powers, as our flesh and blood are supported from these sources.

GOUT, OR RHEUMATISM.

Pain occurring in the loins is indicative of the above diseases. They occur in persons disposed to acid stomach and chalky concretions.

THE GRAVEL.

The gravel ensues from neglect or improper treatment of the kidneys. These organs being weak, the water is not expelled from the bladder, but allowed to remain; it becomes feverish, and sediment forms. It is from this deposit that the stone is formed, and gravel ensues.

DROPSY

is a collection of water in some parts of the body, and bears different names, according to the parts affected, viz.: when generally diffused over the body, it is called Anasarca; when of the abdomen, Ascites; when of the chest, Hydrothorax.

TREATMENT.

Helmbold's highly concentrated compound Extract Buchu is decidedly one of the best remedies for diseases of the

BLADDER, KIDNEYS, GRAVEL, DROPSICAL SWELLINGS, RHEUMATISM AND GOUTY AFFECTIONS.

Under this head we have arranged

DYSURIA, or difficulty and pain in passing water;
SCANTY SECRETION, or small and frequent discharges of water;
STRANGURY, or stopping of water;
HEMATURIA, or bloody urine;
GOUT and RHEUMATISM of the KIDNEYS, without any change in quantity, but increase in color, or dark water.

It was always highly recommended by the late Dr. Physick, in these affections.

This medicine increases the power of digestion, and excites the absorbents into healthy exercise by which the watery or cutaneous depositions, and all unnatural enlargements, as well as pain and inflammation, are reduced, and it is taken by men, women and children. Directions for use and diet accompany.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Feb. 15, 1867.
H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist:
Dear Sir—I have been a sufferer, for upward of twenty years, with gravel, bladder and kidney affections, during which time I have used various medicinal preparations, and been under the treatment of the most eminent Physicians, experiencing but little relief.
Having seen your preparations extensively advertised, I consulted with my family physician in regard to using your Extract Buchu.
I did this because I had used all kinds of advertised remedies, and had found them worthless, and some quite injurious; in fact, I despaired of ever getting well, and determined to use no remedies hereafter unless I knew of the ingredients. It was this that prompted me to use your remedies. As you advertised that it was composed of buchu, cubebs, and juniper berries, it occurred to me and my family physician an excellent combination, and with his advice, after an examination of the article, and consulting again with the druggist, I concluded to try it. I commenced its use about eight months ago, at which time I was confined to my room. From the first bottle I was astonished and gratified at the beneficial effect, and after using it for three weeks, was able to walk out. I felt much like writing you a full statement of my case at that time, but thought my improvement might only be temporary, and therefore concluded to defer and see if it would effect a permanent cure, knowing then it would be of greater value to you, and more satisfactory to me.
I am now able to report that a cure is effected after using the remedy for five months.
Your Buchu being devoid of any unpleasant taste and odor, a nice tonic and invigorator of the system, I do not mean to be without it when ever occasion may require its use in such affections.
M. McCORMICK.

Should any one doubt Mr. McCormick's statement, he refers to the following gentlemen:
Hon. WM. BIGLER, ex-Governor, Pennsylvania.
Hon. THOS. B. FLORENCE, Philadelphia.
Hon. J. R. KNOX, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. J. S. BLACK, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. D. R. PORTER, ex-Governor, Pennsylvania.
Hon. ELLIS LEWIS, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. R. C. GRIER, Judge, United States Court.
Hon. G. W. WOODWARD, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. W. A. POTTER, City Solicitor, Philadelphia.
Hon. JOHN BIGLER, ex-Governor, California.
Hon. F. BANKS, Auditor General, Washington, D. C.
And many others, if necessary.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Beware of imitations. Ask for Helmbold's. Take no other. Price—$1.25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5.50. Delivered to any address. Describe symptoms in all communications.

Address H. T. HELMBOLD, Drug and Chemical Warehouse, 594 Broadway, New York.

None are genuine unless done up in steel-engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed
H. T. HELMBOLD.
guat 3


## A CURIOUS RELIC FOR SALE.

BY MARK TWAIN.

"For sale, for the benefit of the Fund for the Relief of the Widows and Orphans of Deceased Firemen, a Curious Ancient Bedouin Pipe, procured at the city of Endor in Palestine, and believed to have once belonged to the justly-renowned Witch of Endor. Parties desiring to examine this singular relic with a view to purchasing, can do so by calling upon Daniel S., 119 and 121 William street, New York."

As per advertisement in the *Herald*. A curious old relic indeed, as I had a good personal right to know. In a single instant of time, a long drawn panorama of sights and scenes in the Holy Land flashed through my memory—town and grove, desert, camp, and caravan clattering after each other and disappearing, leaving me with a little of the surprised and dizzy feeling which I have experienced at sundry times when a long express train has overtaken me at some quiet curve and gone whizzing, car by car, around the corner and out of sight. In that prolific instant I saw again all the country from the Sea of Galilee and Nazareth clear to Jerusalem, and thence over the hills of Judea and through the Vale of Sharon to Joppa, down by the ocean. Leaving out unimportant stretches of country and details of incident, I saw and experienced the following described matters and things. Immediately three years fell away from my age, and a vanished time was restored to me—September, 1867. It was a flaming Oriental day—this one that had come up out of the past and brought along its actors, its stage-properties, and scenic effects—and our party had just ridden through the squalid hive of human vermin which still holds the ancient Biblical name of Endor; I was bringing up the rear on my grave four-dollar steed, who was about beginning to compose himself for his usual noon nap. My! only fifteen minutes before how the black, mangy, nine-tenths naked, ten-tenths filthy, ignorant, bigoted, besotted, hungry, lazy, malignant, screeching, crowding, struggling, wailing, begging, cursing, hateful spawn of the original Witch had swarmed out of the caves in the rocks and the holes and crevices in the earth, and blocked our horses' way, besieged us, threw themselves in the animals' path, clung to their manes, saddle-furniture, and tails, asking, beseeching, demanding "bucksheesh! *buck sheesh!* BUCKSHEESH!" We had rained small copper Turkish coins among them, as fugitives fling coats and hats to pursuing wolves, and then had spurred our way through as they stopped to scramble for the largess. I was fervently thankful when we had gotten well up on the desolate hillside and outstripped them and left them jawing and gesticulating in the rear. What a tempest had seemingly gone roaring and crashing by me and left its dull thunders pulsing in my ears!

I was in the rear, as I was saying. Our pack-mules and Arabs were far ahead, and Dan, Jack, Moult, Davis, Denny, Church, and Birch (these names will do as well as any to represent the boys) were following close after them. As my horse nodded to rest, I heard a sort of panting behind me, and turned and saw that a tawny youth from the village had overtaken me—a true remnant and representative of his ancestress the Witch—a galvanized scurvy, wrought into the human shape and garnished with ophthalmia and leprous scars—an airy creature within an invisible shirt-front that reached below the pit of his stomach, and no other clothing to speak of except a tobacco pouch, an ammunition pocket, and a venerable gun, which was long enough to club any game with that came within shooting distance, but far from efficient as an article of dress.

I thought to myself, "Now this disease with a human heart in it is going to shoot me." I smiled in derision of the idea of a Bedouin daring to touch off his great-grandfather's rusty ole gun and getting his head blown off for his pains. But then it occurred to me, in simple school-boy language, "Suppose he should take deliberate aim and 'laul off' and fetch me with the but end of it?" There was wisdom in that view of it, and I stopped to parley. I found he was only a friendly villain who wanted a trifle of buckshesh, and after begging what he could get in that way, was perfectly willing to trade off everything he had for more. I believe he would have parted with his last shirt for buckshesh if he had had one. He was smoking the "humblest" pipe I ever saw—a dingy, funnel-shaped, red-clay thing, streaked and grimed with oil and tears of tobacco, and with all the different kinds of dirt there are, and thirty per cent. of them peculiar and indigenous to Endor and perdition. And rank? I never smelt anything like it. It withered a cactus that stood lifting its prickly hands aloft beside the trail. It even woke up my horse. It said I would take that. It cost me a franc, a Russian kopek, a brass button, and a slate pencil; and my spendthrift lavishness so won upon the son of the desert that he passed over his pouch of most unspeakably villanous tobacco to me as a free gift. What a pipe it was, to be sure! It had a rude brass-wire cover to it, and a little coarse iron chain suspended from the bowl with an iron splinter attached to loosen up the tobacco and pick your teeth with. The stem looked like the half of a slender walking-stick with the bark on.

I felt that this pipe had belonged to the original Witch of Endor as soon as I saw it; and as soon as I smelt it, I knew it. Moreover, I asked the Arab cub in good English if it was not so, and he answered in good Arabic that it was. I woke up my horse and went my way, smoking. And presently I said to myself reflectively, "If there *is* anything that could make a man deliberately assault a dying cripple, I reckon may be an unexpected whiff from this pipe would do it." I smoked along till I found I was beginning to lie, and project murder, and steal my own things out of one pocket and hide them in another; and then I put up my treasure, took off my spurs and put them under my horse's tail, and shortly came tearing through our caravan like a hurricane. From that time forward, going to Jerusalem, the Dead Sea, and the Jordan, Bethany, Bethlehem, and everywhere. I loafed contentedly in the rear and enjoyed my infamous pipe and revelled in imaginary villainy. But at the end of two weeks we turned our faces toward the sea and journeyed over the Judean hills, and through rocky defiles, and among the scenes that Samson knew in his youth, and by and by we touched level ground just at night, and trotted off cheerily over the plain of Sharon. It was perfectly jolly for three hours, and we whites crowded along together, close after the chief Arab muleteer (all the pack-animals and the other Arabs were miles in the rear), and we laughed, and chatted, and argued hotly about Samson, and whether suicide was a sin or not, since Paul speaks of Samson distinctly as being saved and in heaven. But by and by the night air, and the duskiness, and the weariness of eight hours in the saddle, began to tell, and conversation flagged and finally died out utterly. The squeak-squeaking of the saddles grew very distinct; occasionally somebody sighed, or started to hum a tune and gave up; now and then a horse sneezed. These things only emphasized the solemnity and the stillness. Everybody got so listless that for once I and my dreamer found ourselves in the lead. It was a glad, new sensation, and I longed to keep the place forevermore. Every little stir in the dingy cavalcade behind made me nervous. Davis and I were riding side by side, right after the Arab. About 11 o'clock it had become really chilly, and the dozing boys roused up and began to inquire how far it was to Ramlah yet, and to demand that the Arab hurry along faster. I gave it up then, and my heart sank within me, because of course they would come up to scold the Arab. I knew I had to take the rear again. In my sorrow I unconsciously took to my pipe, my only comfort. As I touched the match to it the whole company came lumbering up and crowding my horse's rump and flanks. A whiff of smoke drifted back over my shoulder, and—

"The suffering Moses!"

"Whew!"

"By George, who opened that graveyard?"

"Boys, that Arab's been swallowing something dead!"

Right away there was a gap behind us. Whiff after whiff sailed airily back, and each one widened the breach. Within fifteen seconds the barking, and gasping, and sneezing, and coughing of the boys, and their angry abuse of the Arab guide, had dwindled to a murmur, and Davis and I were alone with the leader. Davis did not know what the matter was, and don't to this day. Occasionally he caught a faint film of the smoke and fell to scolding at the Arab and wondering how long he had been decaying in that way. Our boys kept on dropping back further and further, till at last they were only in hearing, not in sight. And every time they started gingerly forward to reconnoitre—or shoot the Arab, as they proposed to do—I let them get within good fair range of my relic (she would carry seventy yards with wonderful precision), and then wafted a whiff among them that sent them gasping and strangling to the rear again. I kept my gun well charged and ready, and twice within the hour I decoyed the boys right up to my horse's tail, and then with one malarious blast emptied the saddles, almost. I never heard an Arab abused so in my life. He really owed his preservation to me, because for one entire hour I stood between him and certain death. The boys would have killed him if they could have got by me.

By and by, when the company was far in the rear, I put away my pipe—I was getting fearfully dry and crisp about the gills and rather blown with good diligent work—and spurred my animated trance up alongside the Arab and stopped him and asked for water. He unslung his little gourd-shaped earthen ware jug, and I put it under my moustache and took a long, glorious, satisfying draught. I was going to scour the mouth of the jug a little, but I saw that I had brought the whole train together once more by my delay, and that they were all anxious to drink too—and would have been long ago if the Arab had not pretended that he was out of water. So I hastened to pass the vessel to Davis. He took a mouthful and never said a word, but climbed off his horse and lay down calmly in the road. I felt sorry for Davis. It was too late now, though, and Dan was drinking. Dan got down too, and hunted for a soft place. I thought I heard Dan say, "That Arab's friends ought to keep him in alcohol or else take him out and bury him somewhere." All the boys took a drink and climbed down. It is not well to go into further particulars. Let us draw the curtain upon this act.

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Well, now, to think that after three changing years I should hear from that curious old relic again, and see Dan advertising it for sale for the benefit of a benevolent object. Dan is not treating that present right. I gave that pipe to him for a keepsake. However, he probably finds that it keeps away custom and interferes with business. It is the most convincing inanimate object in all this part of the world, perhaps. Dan and I were room-mates in all that long "Quaker City" voyage, and whenever I desired to have a little season of privacy I used to fire up on that pipe and persuade Dan to go out; and he seldom waited to change his clothes, either. In about a quarter, or from that to three-quarters of a minute, he would be propping up the smoke-stack on the upper deck and cursing. I wonder how the faithful old relic is going to sell?—*Galaxy.*

## ALMOST A VIRGINIAN.

### How Eugenie, Countess of Montijo, Missed Marrying an American.

A correspondent of the Lynenburg *Virginian* now first relates a romantic and interesting incident in the life of a lady who is now wrongfully reviled in her misfortunes by many whom she benefited in her days of power. The story most strikingly illustrates how narrow is often the division at first between the paths of fame and obscurity. In 1851, the uncle of the correspondent resided as American Minister at Paris, with a large family around him. At this time appeared in society there Eugenie Marie de Guzman, Countess of Montijo, a lovely person and an aristocratic name securing her brilliant conquests in that society, and constituting her one of the most famous ladies in Paris. It was thought, and indeed freely remarked, that her mother was more ambitious than herself; that the former designed for her some great alliance, while Eugenie herself appeared a model of simple sincerity, a girl who would choose to consult her heart in any matrimonial affair. Her sister had just married the Duke of Alba and Berwick, a lineal descendant of James II. of England and the worthy mother, Donna Maria, no doubt, designed, at last, an equal matrimonial destiny for the more beautiful of her daughters. But the heart is not always controlled even in the most aristocratic life, or to yield to its exactions or convenience. Eugenie lost hers to a fine looking blonde Virginian, young William C. Rives, son of the American minister. They were engaged to be married. But Aunt Judy Rives, a Virginia matron, very decided and angular in her scruples, interfered and broke off the match; the Countess was too fast for her old Virginia views of social sobriety. The woman for whom fortune has reserved so much, escaped the comparatively humble match, that her heart had decided upon—the destiny of a quiet Virginia housewife—to ascend the throne of France.

Also, what other contrasts may yet remain for her! If an event had been ordered differently; if a prospective mother-in-law had proved complacent, the Empress, the woman who has adorned the throne of France, and displayed to the world the charms of another Cleopatra, might at this moment be a quiet country matron living in a farm house near Cobham Depot, county of Albemarle, and State of Virginia!

THE domestic woolens trade is brisk, and the New York *Commercial Bulletin* advises manufacturers that they have matters entirely under their own control, and can make the season a profitable one throughout if they will but firmly adhere to the present prices, even when the tide is turned against them and business drags on their hands, as it probably will before long. Heretofore, as soon as trade became dull, it has been customary with the more timid of our manufacturers to break prices in hopes of stimulating sales, a movement to which the more confident were always very justly opposed. This action has never resulted in pecuniary benefit to any one, but has rather weakened the confidence of buyers, and has interfered with the closing of the remnants of stocks at the close of season.

A BABY SHOW was one of the features of the Clay County Fair for the "Exhibition of Blooded Stock," held last week.

## MORAL SUASION.

BY MOSE SKINNER.

A friend of mine, an eminent New York philanthropist, relates the following interview with a condemned criminal. The crime for which this wretched man was hung is still fresh in our memories. One morning at breakfast his tripe didn't suit him, and he immediately brained his wife and children and set the house on fire, varying the monotony of the scene by pitching his mother-in-law down the well, having previously, with great consideration, touched her heart with a cheese knife.

I will now quote my friends' own words:

"He was pronounced a hard case, manifesting no sorrow for his act, and utterly indifferent to his approaching doom. A score of good people had visited him with the kindest intentions, but without making the smallest impression upon him.

"Without boasting, I wish to say that I knew I could touch this man's heart. I saw a play once in which the most blood-thirsty and brutal ruffian that ever existed was melted to tears at the mention of his mother's name, and childhood's happy hours, and everybody knows that what happens on the stage happens just the same in real life.

"I naturally congratulated myself on having seen this play, for it gave me power to cope with this relentless disposition.

"He resisted all attempts at conversation, however, in the most dogged manner, barely returning surly monosyllables to my anxious wishes for his well being.

"At last, laying my hand on his shoulder, and throwing considerable pathos into my voice, I said:

"My friend, it was not always thus with you. There was a time when you sat upon your mother's knee, and gathered buttercups and daisies?"

"Ah! I had touched the right chord at last. His brow contracted and his lips twitched convulsively."

"And when that mother put you in your little bed," I continued, "she kissed you, and hoped you would grow up a——

"You lie," said he, "she didn't. The old woman was six foot under ground afore I could chaw. Now, look here, you're the fourth chap that's tried the 'mother' dodge on me. Why don't you fellers" he added with a malicious grin, "go back on the mother business, and give the old man a chance, jest for a change?"

"After the above scurvy treatment I was naturally anxious to witness the man's funeral, which I understood was to be a gorgeous affair, six respectably-attired females having been sworn in to kiss the body, amid the hysteric weeps of three more in the background."

## A GOOD SUGGESTION.

*Geo. William Curtis for the English Mission.*

The New York *Post* says:—"The President seems to be taking his time in selecting some one to succeed Mr. Motley. He does well to choose carefully; and we trust he will select a man who is something more than a mere politician. One of the journals suggests a name eminently worthy of the President's consideration—that of George William Curtis, of whom it says what is most true: 'There is no one in our country who has better qualifications for the position. He is a man of varied and elevated culture, of the most thorough acquaintance with American politics, and possesses social and personal qualities which would secure the highest esteem from those whom he would meet while engaged in the duties of his office. We do not know of any man who is more truly a representative of what is best in American character, and we are certain that no one can be found who possesses a more hearty sympathy with the free principles embodied in American institutions. Mr. Curtis's services to his country have been very valuable, and we should be glad to see him filling some important official position.'"

SEVERAL years since a son of the Earl of Aberdeen, after graduating at Oxford University (England), sent a letter to his father that he intended to follow the sea, and try whether he had sufficient endurance to rise to the command of the merchant ship without family influence. He has also stated that to relieve the anxiety of his family he would write occasionally, a promise which he kept until a few months since, when all traces of him were lost. Detectives, however, were set to work, and they found that he had been at Pensacola, where he was employed in a timber establishment as a clerk, and where he said if he liked the business he could command capital to take an interest in it. Finding his health affected by the climate he went to Boston, and shipped as chief mate of the three masted schooner Hera, Capt. Kent, which sailed from Boston, January 21st, bound for Melbourne. But the first week out, while clearing the jib downhaul, in setting the sail, he was thrown overboard and drowned. He was known by the name of George F. Osborne, and hailed from Richmond, Maine. By his effects and photograph, as well as his writing, his identity was confirmed. Those who knew him intimately say that he was a genial, modest young man, free from every vice, but without the least pretension to superior education.

THE strike of the spinners at Fall River has come to an end by the operatives resuming work without any of their demands having been complied with. These men have remained in voluntary idleness for two months, in which time they sustained an aggregate loss of one million of dollars in wages alone. How many debts they contracted, and how much of their savings were expended in the period of idleness, we have no means of knowing; so that the strike has been a most unprofitable one to the workingmen. That the mill owners were also losers there is no doubt. Both capital and labor always suffer by "strikes," and the time has arrived when employers and employed should make use of some other means to