The Lehigh Register.

VOL. XXV. ALLENTOWN, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 15 1871. NO. 7.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	3l.	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	26.00
Six Squares		11.50	17.00	25.00	45.00
Quarter Column		15.00	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.

ROBERT IREDELL, JR.,
Plain and Fancy Job Printer,
No. 603 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.

A. FILBERT. E. OTTO. H. M. OTTO. O. 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 70-1y

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.
ALSO, 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, scroll- 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 3-1y RITTER, ABBOTT & CO

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, Steger & Hottenstein, at the Eagle Hotel, Mope Rolling Mill, or the Yard, will be attended to in a
BUSINESS
like manner.
Orders for Coal by the car filled at short notice 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 13 —1y

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

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
HELLOW 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 and cheaper than any other market.
WHITE PINE and HEMLOCK FENCE RAILS, WHITE OAK and CHESTNUT POSTS, &c., &c.
All desirous of purchasing lumber to our good advantage are to offer 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 —tf

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, of all lengths and sizes; MICHIGAN PANEL LUMBER, POPLAR, OAK, ASH, WALNUT and CHERRY LUMBER, Sawed, Shaved 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

THOMAS MOFFETT,
109 North EIGHTH Street,
109 North EIGHTH Street,
FIRST STORE ABOVE ARCH, WEST SIDE, PHILAD'A.
I offer the following winter underwear, consisting of Ladies', Gents', Misses', and Boys', as being specially under this market price:
LADIES' MERINO VESTS, at 75c., regular price $1.
LADIES' MERINO VESTS at $1.10, reduced from $1.50.
"CARPENTER & WARNER'S" MERINO GOODS, for Ladies, Gents, Misses, and Boys.
MEN'S MERINO SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, from 50c. up.
A SPECIAL LOT OF MEN'S SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, HALF WOOL, 75c., worth $1.25.
ONE LOT OF VERY FINE QUALITY OF MEN'S SHIRTS at $1.
MEN'S SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, FULL REGULAR MADE, from $1.25 up.
BOYS' SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, WHITE AND COLORED.
MISSES' MERINO VESTS
BOYS' MERINO VESTS.
MEN'S MERINO SHIRTS AND DRAWERS.
HOSIERY, HOSIERY, HOSIERY.
MEN'S HALF HOSE, FULL REGULAR MADE, 25c.
MEN'S HALF HOSE, FULL REGULAR MADE, 28c.
MEN'S ENGLISH HALF HOSE, FULL REGULAR, 31c.
MEN'S ENGLISH BROWN MIXED HALF HOSE, CHEAP.
LADIES' HOSE, FULL REGULAR MADE, 25c.
LADIES' RIBBED MERINO HOSE, 25c.
LADIES' HOSE, FULL REGULAR MADE, DOUBLE HEELS AND TOES, 30c.
GENUINE IRON FRAME HOSE, FULL REGULAR MADE, DOUBLE HEELS AND TOES, 33c.
INFANTS' MERINO SOCKS.
MISSES' HOSE, FULL REGULAR MADE, 25c.
MISSES' MERINO HOSE.
CORSETS, CORSETS, CORSETS,
I am selling those very desirable French Corsets, which give the ladies so much comfort and pleasure to wear, at the old prices.
FRENCH WOVEN CORSETS, WARRANTED WHALEBONE, 60c.
THE NEW SEAMLESS CORSETS, VERY COMFORTABLE FOR WINTER, 50c., cost $1.38 to make.
FINE FRENCH RUBBER CORSETS, $1.15.
FINE FRENCH CORSET, WARRANTED WHALEBONE, $1.25.
20 DOZEN OF FINE FRENCH EMBROIDERED CORSETS, $1.50, worth $2.75.
WEBLEY CORSETS.
THOMAS MOFFETT,
101 North EIGHTH Street,
First Store above Arch Street, west side.

ACCORDEONS, CONCERTINAS Jews Harps, Violin Strings of the best quality to be had at G. F. Wolfert's Store, No. 631 Hamilton-st.

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 SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, and the Board of Trustees have, as required by 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.
security of over addition, the charter, given
WILLIAM H. ALNEY, President.
CHRISTIAN PRETZ, Vice President.
REUBEN STALLER, Cashier.
TRUSTEES:
William H. Aley, Christian Pretz, F. E. Samuels, George Brobst, Nathan Peter, Charles S. Bush, John D. Stiles, Benj. J. Hagenbuch, Samuel Sell,
jan 12-tf

MACUNGIE SAVINGS BANK,
Hamilton, between 7th and 8th Streets
ALLENTOWN, PA.
Money taken on deposit at all times and in any sums 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 Canadas, 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 21-tf

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 Dunner, Isaac Griebel, Horatio T. Hertzog, George Ludwig, Christian K. Henninger, William Saliday, Gideon F. Egner, Benjamin J. Schmoyer, James Sinzinmaster mar 16-6m

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. Knerr, J. D. Wanner, Esq., H. H. Schwarz, Esq. Daniel Cleder Jonas Miller
FRANKLIN SAVINGS BANK,
Located at the corner of Hamilton street and Church alley, in Lion 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. WILBORN, *Vice President.*
J. S. ZIMMERMAN, *Cashier.*
Trustees:
Daniel H. Miller, John Holben, William Baer, D. H. Creitz, S. A. Bridges, J. W. Wilson, J. S. Zimmerman Peter Gross, Edwin Zimmerman. mar 30.

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.
This institution is a legal depository for monies paid into the Court, and receives money in trust from guardians, administrators, trustees, tax collectors and others.
MONEY LOANED ON FAVORABLE TERMS.
PHAON ALBRIGHT, President.
H. S. HARTZELL, Cashier.
Directors—Phaon Albright, James F. Kline, Tilghman Metz, 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

WE OFFER FOR SALE, AT PAR,
The New Masonic Temple Loan,
Bearing 7 3-10 interest,
Redeemable after five (5) and within twenty-one (21) years.
Interest Payable March and September.
The Bonds are registered, and will be issued in sums to suit.
DE HAVEN & BRO.
40 SOUTH THIRD STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
Stocks bought and sold on commission. Gold and Governments bought and sold. Accounts received and interest allowed, subject to Sight Drafts j4

Educational.

"THE HILL" INSTITUTE
POTTSTOWN, MONTGOMERY CO., PA.
English, Classical, Scientific, Artistic and Commercial. Location admirable. Twentieth Annual Session. Thorough preparation for College or Business. For Circulars, address REV. GEO. F. MILLER, A. M., Principal.
REFERENCES—Rev. Drs. Meigs, Schaeffer, Mann, Krauth, Seiss, Hutter, etc., etc. Hons. Judge Ludlow, Leonard Myers, J. S. Yost, B. M. Boyer, M. Russel Thayer etc. etc. july 27

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 forwarded on receipt of 25 cents by addressing: Secretary of the Penna. POLYTECHNIC AND ANATOMICAL MUSEUM, 1235 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Penna. une 22-1y

Medicinal.

THE KIDNEYS
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 causes from neglect or improper treatment of the kidneys. These organs being out of 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 calcareous 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 as 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 whenever 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. PORTER, City Solicitor, Philadelphia.
Hon. JOHN BIGLER, ex-Governor, California.
Hon. E. 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.

THE MARSHES.

"So you really are determined not go with us on the excursion this afternoon?"

"I really am determined, as I have already remarked;" and the young lady certainly looked very determined indeed, as she stood firmly planted on her two little feet by the window, and drummed emphatically on the pane.

John Rutledge stood just behind her, and looked at her in a half-sad, half-amused condition of mind; looked at her, too, so earnestly that she presently flushed up to the tips of her ears, and turned upon him like a tormented kitten.

"I wish you would not stand staring at me so, Mr. Rutledge: it's very unpleasant."

The young man flushed in his turn, for her tone was unmistakably in earnest, and he said, "I will not look at you, Miss Gordon, since it annoys you—although I had no intention of *staring*, as you term it; besides, I know very well why you will not go with us."

"Do you? Well, I'm sure I don't care. I don't go because I don't choose to go; I suppose I can do as I like."

"I perceive the real reason for your not going coming up the steps," rejoined Rutledge; "so I will not trouble you longer. Good morning, Miss Gordon." And stepping to the door, he took his hat and passed out, just as a servant admitted a tall, stylish gentleman, at whom he certainly stared with any thing but a friendly glance.

Lillie Gordon had started forward at his last remark, but, seeing from the window its occasion, she held her tongue, and awaited the entrance of the visitor in a very disturbed frame of mind.

The gentleman entered the parlor unannounced, as though he were familiar with the premises, and accosted Lilly warmly before taking a seat by her side.

She was so evidently perturbed by something that he remarked upon it; but obtaining no satisfaction, he presently said, "I have to leave town this afternoon on unexpected business, and shall remain away a couple of days; so we will have to postpone our ride."

"Oh, well," replied the young lady, "it is of no consequence; I can go on the excursion which I intended to give up for the ride. I dare say I shall enjoy myself quite as well."

This reply was certainly not calculated to gratify the young man, and its effect was quite perceptible. He shifted his position uneasily. "I am really very sory, Lillie, but I must go to Boston by the three o'clock train. Is that—Rutledge fellow going on the excursion?"

"Really, George, I don't keep any account of the movements of 'that Rutledge fellow,' as you elegantly term him; and I can not see what his going or not going can have to do with you—or me."

"Well excuse me. I am always so annoyed when I meet him here that I can hardly restrain myself. Let us drop him. Now about that ride: this is Wednesday, and I shall be back by Friday. Suppose we take it then?"

Lillie laughed—a pretty, coquettish laugh enough—and rising, said, "Wait till Friday comes! I never could make up my mind half so far ahead; and, besides, your important business might detain you in Boston, you know. I would not like you to break two engagements with me the same week."

"You are too hard with me, Lillie; but I see you are not in a pleasant mood this morning, so I must submit."

No woman likes to be told she is not in a pleasant mood, and Lillie showed her entire disapproval of the remark by rising, making a very sweeping and certainly graceful bow, and saying, "Good morning, Mr. Hartley. A pleasant journey to you, and a pleasant mood to me when you return." And then she disappeared through the door, and ran singing up stairs.

Mr. Hartley sat for a moment looking decidedly aggrieved; and then, with a mutter of something which he never learned in the catechism, possessed himself of his hat and cane, and departed.

Lillie Gordon had not been spoiled, but she had been permitted by her parents to remain just sufficiently under the control of her animal spirits and her little willful ways to keep her out of the influence of any other control whatsoever.

She was now eighteen; and having followed her own guidance in the matter of her love-affairs as she always had in most others, she had engaged herself to Mr. George Hartley, and informed her father of the fact, to that worthy gentleman's great dissatisfaction. Not that there was any thing against the person in question, who was well known in society, and who was currently reputed to be possessed of independent means, arising from a large inheritance well invested. But Mr. Gordon was a business man, a merchant in high standing, and he did not relish the idea of giving his only daughter to an idler—one who, confessedly, was engaged in no pursuit whatsoever, other than the lavish expenditure of his large income. Mrs. Gordon was a nonentity, except in the fashionable world; and after dropping a few tears over her daughter's willingness to leave the family roof, she subsided into a gentle commiseration of herself as a much aggrieved personage, and relieved her mind by loudly boasting the many virtues of appearance and purse of her daughter's choice.

John Rutledge occupied the rather disagreeable position of a lover who had never dared to acknowledge himself, yet could not tear himself away from the object of his regards, though he was forced to consider her as the property of another. As he had never spoken, Lillie tolerated him—especially as the rising young artist, whose name was on everybody's tongue in society, was not by any means a disagreeable companion at art-receptions and in the studios. The engagement was, after all, a matter of very late date; and as Mr. Hartley was obliged to be away from town a portion of every week on important business connected with his investments in New England, and as John Rutledge was an old acquaintance, and "everybody's friend," there had been as yet none of the scandal customary in such cases on account of his frequent visits to the house, or his appearance with Miss Lillie in public.

At precisely three o'clock in the afternoon of the day whose events we are chronicling the Boston express train left the depot and proceeded duly on its journey, but if any friend of Mr. George Hartley had been seeking him among its passengers, he would have sought in vain, for we have it on the best of evidence that he failed to put in an appearance at that time and place.

At the same hour the bright and dashing little yacht *Fairy* set sail from one of the uptown piers on the North River, and, with a fair wind, glided beautifully out toward the bay.

On the quarter-deck of the yacht were grouped in picturesque and mutually agreeable attitudes about twenty young ladies and gentlemen, while in the bows a charming band made the air melodious; and amidships a heterogenous gathering of wine, hampers of provisions, and boxes of cigars promised even more than "feast of reason and a flow of soul;" and seated on an afghan, and leaning over the side of the yacht in friendliest communion, were Mr. John Rutledge and that wickedest of young coquettes—Miss Lillie Gordon.

It is not the design of the present writer to condone Miss Lillie's fault in thus comforting herself during the absence of her lover from her side; but we may privately state that that young lady had been seriously displeased at the coolness of Mr. Hartley's manner in the matter of breaking engagements on several occasions, and had chosen this method designedly with the hope of bringing him to book, and indicating to him a path for his future pursuit more congenial to her own feelings. Add to this the fact, known to this writer, that Mr. John Rutledge had by his good conduct, taken a position in Miss Lillie's esteem of no trifling importance, although she herself was hardly aware of it, and there are but few of our young lady readers who will not be able to find excuse for her—particularly when they have read the remainder of this story.

The day was full of the beauty of early autumn. The clear blue sky framed in the fleecy cloud-pictures; the soft and tender sunlight gleamed silvery and bright upon the pure white sails; the great city, with its hundred steeples, faded away in the distance; Staten Island and its pleasant homesteads delighted the eye; and so down the "Kills" the *Fairy* floated swiftly and gracefully toward the spot which was to be the scene of their afternoon merry-making.

A couple of hours' sail brought the yacht in front of a dense grove of old forest trees; and there, hauling in to the bank, the anchor was thrown over, the sails came clattering down on the deck, and the party disembarked, full of glee, and making the ancient grove resound with laughter and with song. Seated under the brave trees, while the fresh western wind trembled musically among the branches, and the many-hued leaves came fluttering down into their laps, they discussed wine and viands, drank toasts and sang songs, and were as merry and happy as could be reasonably expected. John Rutledge gave himself up with dear delight to the generous pleasure of the passing moments; and if at times the black vision of their fleetingness came to disturb him, he put it aside, and dwelt only on the blissful present, considering not that this must doubtless be the last occasion when he could thus tranquilly enjoy to its fullness the charm that the graceful girl so subtly threw about him.

A loud whistle, apparently proceeding from a locomotive, at length startled the air, and caused one of the young ladies to ask what it was. The answer was simple enough—that it was the engine on a railroad only a mile back of the grove.

"And does that road go to the city?" asked the inquisitive young lady aforesaid.

"It goes to Jersey City," was the reply.

And conversation and song and laughter went on, none dreaming of how much importance to two of the party were those simple questions and answers.

After a while the party separated into couples as is the custom for such occasions made and provided; and John and Lillie, like the rest, strolled away by themselves.

Now whether it was Lillie's remarkable good spirits, or the juice of the grape that completely destroyed Mr. Rutledge's self-possession, it is difficult to say; but certain it is that that young man took advantage of the occasion, and the comparative seclusion afforded them in their stroll, to make, in the most unmistakable and unwarrantable manner, a declaration of love to his fair companion; and as if his passion, which had been so long bottled up, rejoiced at its escape from bondage, he poured forth the wildest rhapsodies on his love for her, completely ignoring the existence and prior claims of the absent one—a course of conduct which could not fail to impress unfavorably the well-regulated mind of the one to whom his words were addressed.

At first, unable to stem the torrent of his passionate language, Lillie stood silent and amazed, or apparently so; but at length, when he paused to take breath, and for a moment gave her an opportunity, she did not hesitate in her reception of this unexpected onslaught. Stamping her pretty foot upon the dead leaves beneath her, she said, passionately:

"Mr. Rutledge, I am ashamed of you. To take advantage of my kindness to you, when you know that I am engaged to another! I would not have believed it of you. Now, Sir, you can go back to the party, and say I am going home by the train. I'll not speak to you again—never."

And so saying, she turned from his side, and hurried off in the direction whence she had heard the sound of the whistle. Rutledge ran after her a few steps, called to her, begging her to forgive him, and then, as she continued rapidly on her course, returned to the yacht, intending to tell their friends that Miss Gordon had concluded to return by the train, and that he should accompany her. And with that design we will leave him for the present.

Lillie hurried on precipitately, little heeding the nature of the course she was following, or the many obstacles of root, rock, and dead limb that obstructed her way, so fully was her mind absorbed with the occurrence of the preceding moments.

While her face burned, and a variety of sensations, occasioned by the mad advances of poor John Rutledge, troubled her mind, she thought little of her surroundings, and was only recalled to herself—to lose herself more completely at the same time—by suddenly tripping over a tangled root, and being plunged headforemost into a gully worn by some little brook, now dried up and sunk into the earth.

The hole, or pit, was not deep, but Lillie had lost consciousness; and when John Rutledge passed within a few yards of the spot ten minutes later, on his way to the cars, he little imagined that the one he sought lay bruised and senseless within reach of the sound of his footsteps.

Hurrying over to the railroad station, he discovered that a train had just left, while another would not go out until late in the evening. He pushed his inquiries, involving a description of Miss Lillie, in every direction; but it was not for some time that he finally learned that no young lady had taken passage on the train on that occasion.

When he had satisfied himself of this fact, beyond a question, he became really troubled as to Lillie's whereabouts. It was just possible that she might have stopped at some farm-house, and accordingly he spent considerable more time searching and inquiring among these, but with no result—she had not been seen. Then he became really alarmed, for the land about was marshy, and extended to a great distance in all directions, and he feared she might have lost herself. How his search resulted will be told in the sequel.

The yacht sailed without them, every one commenting on the extraordinary freak of Miss Lillie Gordon, and wondering what Mr. George Hartley would think of the matter when he should hear of it, which they were sure he would, though one and all of them asserted they would be the last ever to communicate such a disgraceful and improper proceeding—"for the sake of her poor mother, you know."

And so the yacht sped on its homeward way; the sun sank slowly down; the blue sky turned gray, and then black, and became studded with stars, as is its wont; the moon rose up in richest fullness; and this last, shining fairly in the face of the silent figure lying out there alone in the Jersey marshes, at length, with its own peculiar influence, brought her again to life.

Slowly she raised herself to her feet, numbed and aching, and, passing her hand through her hair, asked herself the old question—where she was. After a little her scattered senses came to her, and she remembered.

But she had now no idea of the direction of the railroad; her limbs were bruised and torn, and her impulse was very strong to sit down again and cry. But she was a plucky girl, and concluded to make an effort to gain the depot, which she supposed to be not far away; and, accordingly, set forward on her lonely journey, picking her steps carefully by the moonlight.

Thus she had walked some distance—how far she had no idea—when she saw, a long way off, a dim and flickering light, and toward this she hastened with what speed her tired limbs would permit.

It seemed a very long way indeed; but at length she drew nearer to the light—near enough to see that it proceeded from a small house, and situated very near the water, on which she could see the moonbeams glistening as it seemed to her, cold and mockingly.

Presently she heard sounds as of hammering, apparently issuing from the house; and at length she reached it, and could look into the window whence proceeded the light—a small oil-lamp on a table in a room otherwise devoid of furniture, and unoccupied by any living thing.

Still she heard the same regular hammering; and now a strange dread come over her. Unformed and mysterious imaginings disturbed her mind, and she was on the point of fleeing from the place, when a door in the room opened, and a man entered from another part of the house. His back was toward her, but she felt a thrill, for the figure seemed familiar; he carried something heavy with the assistance of another who followed him. It was a small chest, which they placed upon the floor; and then they opened a trap-door, and then—Lillie screamed, shrieked at the highest pitch of her voice, for the one who had first entered the room had turned his face toward her, and she saw that it was George Hartley.

The scream was hardly uttered when a coarse, heavy hand was over her mouth, and she felt herself rudely grasped by strong arms, while a harsh voice muttered, "If you speak or move again I'll cut your heart out." Then the speaker sounded a whistle which he held in his hand, and which was evidently a signal for the two men inside the house pushed the box hastily down the trap, which they closed.

But now a loud shout was heard near by; several lights appeared, and in a moment more Lillie's captor was dashed to the ground by a strong arm, and she found herself held tight in—well yes—the embrace of—John Rutledge.

Men rushed rapidly—half a dozen at least—into the house; there was crashing of glass, oaths, screams, and a general melee; and of all of it Lillie could make nothing, except that she had been saved from some dire disaster—and by John Rutledge, the man who had so grossly insulted her by his impertinent allusions to her lower, who—could it be possible?—she now saw dragged from the house, struggling and cursing, handcuffed, clothes torn, and in a generally dilapidated condition.

Five minutes after she was seated in a wagon, with John's arm supporting her, as they jolted over the rough road, and then she could stand it no longer.

"Oh, John! what does it all mean?"

She had never called him John before; but suppressing an exclamation of delight, and the wild impulse to turn a somersault over the horse's head, he said, quietly:

"It means, Lillie, that Mr. George Hartley is the leader of a gang of counterfeiters; that you happened somehow—God knows how—to straggle upon his den; that the man on watch outside saw and seized you; that you screamed; that I who was looking for you, and the officers, who were looking for him, came up in the nick of time to save you from—what I pare not think of."

And here poor John broke down; and it is on record that this outrageous little flirt of a Lillie Gordon said, thereupon, "Don't cry, John," and that she