VOL. XXV.

ALLENTOWN, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 6, 1871.

Coal and Lumber.

PILBERT, B. OTTO. H. M. OTTO. G. W. M. P. C. W. M. M. LLER, MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN LUMBER WLLIAMSPORT, PA. MILL ON CANAL, WEST OF MAYNARD STREET
OFFICE AT THE MILL
W F CRANE AUEN1. 4 aug 70-1

ALLENTOWN, PA.

JAS. M. RITTER, CHAS. W. ABBOTT, OWEN RITTER JORDAN STEAM PLANING MILL,

SASH, DOOR,
BLIND MANUFACTORY, RITTER, ABBOTT & CO., Sash, Doors, Outside Blinds, Inside Blinds, Mouldings, Brackets Balusters, Pickets, Stair Ratings, Brackets Balusters, Filoria, ings, Window Frames, Door Frames, Glazed Windows, Black Walnut Mouldings, &c.

SCROLL SAWING.

SCROLL SAWING.

TURNING.

PLANTING.

MATCHING.

RIPPING. RIPPING,

DONE AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

ALSO, STAIR BUILDING done and HAND RAILING ALSO, STAIR BUILDING done and HAND RALLIAN made to order and all another three years' possession of the Maying may had almost whethy with new and improved machinery, and having mone but experienced workmen, we are prepared to defy competition from at home and shroad, both in price and work accussing. Do you contemplate building? Call at our factory and salisfy yourself with a personaction, patterns for organization of the property of the prop

REVIVALII The subscribers having leased the "Old Hope Coal Yard," would respectfully amounce to the citizens of Allentown and the public in general, that they have just

a superior assortment of

COALConsisting of Stove, Egg. Chestant and Nut from the BUCK MOUNTAIN MINES. Orders left with A. A. Haber, Sieger & Hottenstein, at he Eagle Hulel, Hope Rolling Mill, or the Yard will be ttended to in.

BUSINESS

like manner.
Orders for Coal by the car filled at stort no Orders for Coal by the car filled at stort no

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

R E. TDOTATORS

A NEW FIRM AND

NEW LUMBER YARD

TOBUIDLERS! TREXLEM & WEAVER

Would hereby announce to the public that they have just opened a new Lamber 1 and one special sound convenient grounds so long occupied by TREXLER BRO. So Hamilton street, near Tenth, north side, where they are now prepared with a full assortiment of everything portaining to the business. Compressing in part YELLOW PINE, WHITE PINE, SPRUCE and HEM-LOCK FLOORING, WHITE PINE BOARDS, SCANTLING and PLANK of all sizes FRAMING TIMEL APPENDED AND CONTROL OF CONTROL OF THE STAND WHITE FINE SHINGLES OF white Pine and Hemlock Fence Rails, White Otk and Chestnut Posts, &c., &c. All desirons of purchasing Lumber to as good advantas is is offered at any other Yard in the county, are reques d to call and examine our stock before purchasing else Satisfaction Guaranteed in Quality and Price ED, W. TREXLER, august 31 THOS. WEAVER

Silber Pated Mare.

SAMUEL K. SMYTH, 724 CI ESTNUT STREET, (SECOND PLOOR). PRACTICAL MANUFACTURER OF FINE SILVER PLATED WARE.

Would respectfully announce to his patrons that he has a full stock of the latest styles of DOUBLE AND TREBLE ELECTRO-PLATED WARE:

ALL OF HIS OWN PLATING. ty trade, the quality of plating can only be known to the plat-be purchaser must rely on the manufacturor's state-t, there being so much worthless ware in the market, epissented as trobic plate, at prices impossible to be

and actured. All his goods are marked ''S. K. SMYTH.'' Gull and examine the goods before purchasing class LETOLD WARE REPLATED.

Carpet3 and Dil Cloth.

RICH AND ELEGANT CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, &C S. C. FOULK.

NO. 19 S. SECOND ST., PHILA., (First Carpet Store below Market, East side.) tes attention to his splendid assertment of Impor American CARPETS, which will be sold at a v



THE BEST AND CHEAPEST PUMP NOW MADE.

DANCOAST & MAULE, THIRD AND PEAR STREETS,

PHILADELPHIA, PLAIN AND GALVANIZED

WROUGHT IRON TUBES. LUMBER Lap-welded Boiler Tubes. Brass and Iron Valves and Cocks; Pittings for Gas, Steau and Water; Rough and Pinished Brass Work;

Gas and Steam Fitters' Tools, etc.
Bath Tubs and Sluks, Bath Bollers, Enamelled Wasi
Stands, etc., Colls of Tute: Steam Kettles
and Traps. Pipe of all Sizes fitted to Sketch. Successors to MORRIS, TASKER & Co., as CONTRACTORS For the Heating of Buildings of all Classes with Steam Hot Water, by the most approved methods.

Estimates Furnished Gratis.

Financial.

7-30 GOLD LOAN NORTHERN PACIFI RAILRO AD

RAPID PROGRESS OF THE ROAD. The building of the Northern Pacific Railroad, thegun July last,) is being pushed forward with great energy from both extremities of the line. Several thought of the energy from both extremities of the line. Several thought of the line several thought of the line several may be a several thought of the line several and on a Fallies westward from Lake Superior and the sare running over 130 miles of hisher of the line of the line several and track-laying is rapidly progressing to ward the eastern border of Dakota. Including its purchase of the St. Paul & Pacific Road, the Northern Pacific Company now has 413 miles of completed road, and by September next this will be increased to at least 160.

A GOOD INVESTMENT. Jay Cooke & Co. Are now selling and unhestintingly recommend. and sleeping in caves and barns.

A GOOD INVESTMENT. 313. Commend, are now sciling, and unhesitatingly recommend, as a Profitable and perfectly Safe investment, the First Mortgage Land Grant Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. They have 39 years to run, bear seven and Three-Tentisper cent, gold interest (more than 8 per cent, currency) and are secured by first and only mortgage on the ENTHER ROAD AND ITS EQUIPMENTS, and also, we fast as the road is completed, on cy) indine seem 2 N. D. ITS EQUIPMENTS, and also, as fast as the trained is completed, on 23,000 ACRES OF LAND to every mile of tracking the trained is completed, on 24,000 Acres for each \$1,000 Bond. They are seemed to the trained from U.S. Tax; Principal and Interest are mayable in Gold; Denominations; Coupons, 1100 to \$1,000; Registered, \$100 to \$1,000. Land \$1,000; Registered, \$100 to \$1,000. Lands, at their lowest cash price. This renders them practically interest hearing hand warrants.

SINKING FUND. The proceeds of all sales of Lands are required to be devoted to the repurchase and cancellation of the First Morigage Bonds of the Company. The Land Grant of the Road exceeds Fifty Million Acres. This immense Shiking Fund will undoubtedly cancel the principal of the Company's bonded debt before talls due. With their ample security and eight rate of interest, there is no investment, accessible to the proof, which is more point \$TMTLS\$. rate of interest, there is no investment accessible to the people, which is more profitable or sufe.

EXCILINGING U. S. FIVE-TILENTIES.
The success of the New Government 5 per cent.
Loan will compel the early surrender of United to my convergence of the Convergence of the New Government of United States 6 per cents.

Monroe country decided to take the woman to states 6 per cents. Handsome profit, and greatly increasing their yearly in

OTHER SECURITIES. All marketable Stocks and Bonds will be received at their highest current price in exchange for Northern Pacific Seven-Thirties. Express charges on Money or Idanus received, and on Seven-Thirties sent in curri, will be paid by the Financial Agents. Full information, maps, pamphlets, etc., can be obtained on application at any agency, or from Full information, maps, pamp obtained on application at any the undersigned. For sale by

JAY COOKE & CO.. Philadelphia, New York, Washington, Financial Agents Northern Pacific Ra Iroad Co. By BANKS and BANKERS generally through-nt the country. may 3-3m

(PIRARD SAVINGS BANK,

(Organized under a State Charter), EAST HAMILTON STREET, NEARLY OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE.

Monies received on deposit at all times from one dellar apwards. Pays SIX per cent. Interest for six mouths or onger. Four per cent. on daily balance, subject to check it sight. Gold and Silver, United States Bonds and other securities bought and sold. Interest collected on dovernant Securities at fair rates. Securities bought and sens.

All densities fromey 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 totranear business with the in their own high granted in our charter, having full power totranear business with the in their own mindepository for monies paid into Gourt, and receives money in trust from guardians, simulativinys, freasurers, tax called the and married and the strictly of the property of the strictly of the stric H A HARTZELL, Cashier. James F. Kline, Tilghmar Mertz, David Weida, Asron Elsenhart. iel-3m

MILLERSTOWN SAVING BANK MILLERSTOWN, LEHIGH COUNTY. This institution will be opened on or before the lat 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

r annum will be paid.
Deposits may be withdrawn at any time Also, money and our favorable terms. SHANKLIN SHIMER, Cashier. Georg Ludwig. Christ A. Honninger, William Saliday. Gldeon F. Egner, Benjamin J. Schmoyer, master J. F. M. Shiffert, G. Froderick C. Yobst. C. David Donner, G. Horatto T. Hertzog, James Singmas

A LLENTOWN SAVINGS INSTITU-

Organized as " Dimes Saving Institution," NO. 58 EAST HAMILTON ST., (NEARLY OPPOSITE THE AMERICAN HOTEL,)

MONEY ON DEPOSIT.

This institution, the oldest Saving Bank in Eastern Prunsylvania, has been in continuous and successful operation four ten years, and continues to pay SIX PER CENT. INTEREST on money for one year, and special rates of interest for whater vertical. ates of interest for shorter periods. Executors, Administrators, Trustees, Assignees Treasurers, Tax Collectors,

and other cancillans of public or private moneys, are ofered liberal rates of interest.

Farmers, Merchants, Luborers, and all who have
money to put on interest for a long or short period will
list our institution an agreeable and advantageous one in
which to do business. We especially lavite LADIES to
renear their banking business with use special priviMARMIED WOMES and MINUES have special priviereos granted by our charter—having full power to transtch business with us in their own mannes.

Moncy deposited with this lasticulous IS SAFE AND WELL SECURED.

IS SAFE AND WELL SECURED,

by a Capitol stoic and sarphis money cartly of over
klyry Thousand Doblars, and addition, the
loand of Traistes have, as required by that or, they
honds 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 scartify of dispositors.

Our from Vanits are of the most secure and extensive
kind known in this country, as a personal inspection will
show, and to which we have to a personal inspection will
where the court of the court of the countries of the
complete the safety and reliability of keyood Saving Bank.

CHRISTIAN PRETY, Vice President,
REUBEN STAILER, Cashier,
TRUSTESS! TRUSTEES:
William H. Aluoy, Charles S. Bush,
Aristian Pretz, John D. Stiles,
F. E. Samuels, Benj, J. Magenbu
Heorge Brobst, Charles S. Bannel Sell,
J. Water J. Water J. Charles S. Bannel Sell,

Nathan Pet jan 12-tf Parmer's savings bank, Incorporated under a State Charter of 1870. Forcisville, Upper Macungle township, Lehigh Co.

This assitution has been organized and opened under State Charter. MONEY will be taken on deposit at a 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 ion favorable terms. WILLIAM MOHR, President R. H. FOGEL, Cashier.

TRUSTEES:
David Peter,
Sammel Kuhns,
William Stoin,
(apr 6-69

TORANKLIN SAVINGS BANK

cated at the corner of Hamilton street and Church, in Lion Hall, second story, opposite the German rmed Church, in the City of Allentown, is organized group for business. It will pay SIX per cent. It is all all the deposits except business deposits, for any only it time, to be culculated from the date of deposit, secure which, the Trustees of the indication have housand Dollars, conditioned for the faith d appropriation of all such sums of money red in charge of said FRANKLIN SAVING

amed necessary. In addition to this, the Act of Incorporation makes the subhalders merganully liable to the depositors in docand fifty thousand dollars. provisions will make it a very desirable and safe s, it may be proper to state that the deposits will n one of the safest and best projected vaults in Arrangements will be made to furnish drafts on the cities f New York and Philadelphia

adelphia S. A. BRIDGES, President J. W. WILSON, Vice President J. E. ZIMMERMAN, Cashler,

T.UMBER! LUMBER!!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

HOFFMAN'S STEAM SAW MILL,

KINDLING!

BILLS CUT TO ORDER! OFFICE AT THE MILL, FRONT AND LINDEN STS.

WHITE AND BLACK OAK SAW LOOS wanted, for place the iron men in a condition to bring com which the highest market price will be paid upon delivery.

day into 12-15

ROMANTIC PAUPERS.

Two Penniless Women Live To-gether as Man and Wife—Their Strange Histories-An Unfortunate

In Jackson township, Monroe county, Penn., there appeared, in the Fall of 1867, a man and woman styling themselves Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Israel Lobdell. The woman was 18 or 10 years of age, and quite handsome. The man was tall and gaunt, and at times acted as if he were insane. They lived there in abject poverty for some time, having no visible means of support, but roaming about the country and eating where and what they could,

At last they became a nuisance, and were twice arrested and lodged in Stroudsburg Jail. While thus confined, in the early part of the present month, a letter came to a neighboring post-office addressed to Lucy Ann Lobdell, and post-marked "Long Eddy, N. Y." This, with other suspicious circumstances, led the authorities to believe that Joseph Israel Lobdell was not a man, and investigation proved that he was of the other sex, and had successfully concealed the fact for nearly four years. The letter in question was from a person at Basket Station, N. Y., stating that Lucy Ann Lobdell's mother needed her support, and that she should come to her at once. When the true sex of the woman was ascertained, the wife" stated that her name was Ada Perry, and that she was the daughter of Daniel Perry

ing furnished with woman's clothing. On arriving at Basket Station, last week, the officers were directed to the residence of old Mr. Lobdell, but they failed to get rid of their charge there, as the old people were helpless living by charity, and Lucy refused to stay with them. The women were consequently brought back to the station, where it was ascertained that they were runaway paupers from the Delaware County Poor House,

at Delhi, whither they were taken. The his tories of these two women are very strange. About five years ago, there was put off of a train one night, at this station, a girl of about 17 years of age, who gave her name to the lepot agent as Ada Perry. She was very handsome, but rather scantily dressed. Her story was that she had run away from her home in Massachusetts a few months before with James Wright, a young man, with whom she had since lived in Jersey City. The night before her arrival at Basket Station, this man had deserted her, and she had every reason to think that he had gone away with another girl to Buffalo. She was following him, when her oney gave out, and the conductor on the train would let her go no further. She refused to be sent back to her parents, and placed herself in the poor-house at Delhi.

In the poor-house at that time was Lucy Ann Lobdell, or rather Lucy Ann Slater, as she had married a man by the name of Slater about six years before. She was 32 years old when Ada Perry first met her, and notwithstanding the hard life she had led, was rather prepossessing in appearance. Between her and the young girl a singular attachment arose, and after remaining in the poor-house about a year and a half, the two disappeared one night, and nothing was heard of them un-

til they were brought back last week. The history of Lucy Ann Lobdell is equally singular. Twenty-one years ago she was a young girl living with her parents at Basket Station, which is a settlement mostly composed of people engaged in lumbering PAYS SIX PER CENT. INTEREST FOR handsome, but possessed few, if any, of the characteristics of her sex. Her tastes were masculine, and she hunted, fished, and worked in the woods with the men. She had offers of marriage from respectable lumbermen, but always refused. She finally married Henry Slater, a worthless fellow from Hancock. For two years they lived together, when he deserted his wife, leaving her with an infant two months old. Soon after her husband left

her she donned men's apparel, and, leaving her child in charge of her parents, followed the wild lite of a hunter in the region, then a dense forest, in the counties of Delaware and Sullivan in this State, and Pike. Wayne and Susquehanna in Pennsylvania. For several years she roamed the hills and valleys and wrote in the mean time a history of her life. She became known in the country as the "Female hunter of Long Eddy." In her "history" she recounted her adventures as a hunter and trapper, and stated that in two years she had killed five bears, a large number of deer, and much small game, and had trapp ed many of the fur-bearing animals of the re-

gion, including mink, otter, and foxes. In 1860 her mood suldenly changed, and she again assumed the garb of her sex, and saddled ierself upon the community, begging from door to door, and finally becoming an inmate of the Alms-llouse of Delaware County. Here

this singular person remained until she and Ada Perry disappeared together in 1867. Mary Slater, the child that was born to Henry and Lucy Ann Slater, was taken out of the poor-house about the time her mother ap plied for admittance, and was placed in the family of Daniel Fortman, at Tyler Hill. Wayne County, Penn. There she has since lived, claiming no kin of friends but the fami-

ly of Mr. Fortman. On the night of the 16.h of July last, she was forcibly abducted from Mr. Fortman's by a gang of fiends, and, after being chloroformed, was thrown into the Delaware River to drown. She was rescued, lowever, by a farmer living near, but she again disappeared, and was not found for four days. She had lost her mind by the fearful events of the night though which she had passed, and had been wondering through the woods all that time. The cause of her attempted murder was her repeated rejection of degrading proposals made to her by Thomson Keats, and a suit having been commenced against him for slander and threats made against the girl, in which she was to be principal witness, he had her abducted and thrown into the river. At least strong suspicions exist against him, and he is now in jail at Honesdale, Penn., awaiting trial. The girl has not yet recovered en-

tirely from the shock and the consequence of

er wanderings.

Wissouri Iron—Cost Per Ton of Pig Metal \$31;-71—No Margin for the Capital Invested. A writer in the St. Louis Democrat states that during the past year the average cost per ton of making iron at Carondelet has been as follows: Two and one third tons of coal, at \$3.35 per ton; twenty-seven bushels of Connellsville coke, at 18 cents per bushel. This educed to raw coal would make 31 tons, at \$4.35 per ton. Iron mountain ore, one and two thirds tons, at \$5.50 per ton. To this add labor, \$4.81, interest \$1.14; expenses \$1.50, limestone 27c., and we have a total of \$31.71 as the cost per ton of all pig metal made at Carondelet. The cost of making iron the writer says, leaves no margin for the cappay two and one-third cents per ton per mile for transporting iron ore, while in Pennsylva-nia it costs only one cent per ton per mile. There is a monopoly at present of iron ore and fuel, but the railroads now being built will

A NIGHT WITH A MANIAC.

BY A YOUNG SURGEON.

his heavy chains as Samson broke the withes had torn open the door of the cell—torn the stones. I saw the red of his cyclails glare up keeper, literally, in pieces—burst open the darkness. I felt the touch The captain immediately asked him into his the last time I hung my hat up in your shanty, with his formidable weapon into the city.

caped wild beast. was about to cummence using the knife on a dog, Lion! subject. There was a storm raging, and with a low sob the wind swelled through the long aisle of forest trees, and flashed with the gathered force of an ocean wave against the deadhouse. Simultaneously, a hand struck the light door, and the yell of a maniac rang through and through my brain.

Above the door, through the small ventila tor, the face of the madman and the murderer pecred down at me. "Ah. ha! I have caught you at last-here -and alone. I have been waiting for you. You took me once, didn't you? Ha, ha! Let

me in." The coolness of imminent peril brought my powers to action. I held his eye an instant; but it was evident he was too wild for that; his blood was up, and it roved with eager ferocity through the room and over the frail walls. With the light bound of a leopard, I gained the door, and shot the double bolt. A gleam of rage darted from his eye; but he laughed, "Ha, ha! You think that will keep me out ?"

He leaped to the ground. In an instant the light was out. "Wait," I cried, "I have a weapon in my hand keen as a razor. It is poisoned by the dead body I have been working on. Burst the door, and I'll plunge it in your heart. If

it but touch you, you are a dead man. You there is a God." The swarthy giant shook the door until Its hinges creaked and grouned beneath his hand.

Then laughing again low to himself, muttered, "Fool, I'll outwit you yet !" And stole off in the darkness. I heard him. for an instant, pressing against the wall of the walls of the mad house, and said, "Constance of the building, and it swayed and bent inwards with the weight. Then silence. The din of my pulses made thundca in my cars, as I tried to hear his stealing tread, and the sobbing wind rose anew with a wierd shrick, mak-

ing my efforts fruitless. A thousand times I heard his low, devilish, murderous laugh. A thousand times I felt his his wild face look down at me through the gloom; but still he did not come. I tried to think he had abandoned the design, and slunk off discouraged; but I knew it was not so-I knew he was crouching in some corner, on the watch to spring on me when I passed.

me-come unconscious of the danger, until a bloodhound at his throat would choke the brave young life down there for ever. I listened, in the intervals of the now fitful

hush that follows the gusty wind. I put my soul in the sense of hearing, but no human shadow of sound greeted it.

pall hung over the earth and sky. I had as ately, pre good a chance to pass him in the obscurity as he to catch me. With my knife in my teeth and the massive thigh-bone of a negro to fell him with, if I must, I drew of my shoes, and named William Pickett, of No. 471 First stepped out into the darkness. A sudden avenue. whirl of the tempest almost took me off my feet, and a brick, dislodged from one of the chimneys, grazed my head in its passage, and

broke in half on the pavement. With bated breath, and a step like the tread of a panther scenting his prey, I parted the thick darkness and turned my face towards the hospital. He might be either here—at any step along the passage-or hid in the angle of the wall at the door through which 1 must enter. This seemed most probable; but there was another door known only to the

doctors.

I thanght I would elude him. With infidreading horribly lest some sudden break in and telling the people what he wanted. Then publican aspired to be a gentleman, and was the sky might reveal me to the wild eyes that he was to put it on his truck and take it to the generally the associate of gentlemen—a conwatched for me-but no.

It was but the climbing tendril of a wild vine, skirting the wall. Grasping my knife in my right hand, I crept along the bushes for fifty yards, then struck across the lawn for the side enterance. The darkness perplexed me, but I thought I was steering straight. Suddenly my foot struck bricks. What was this? I tried to recolect. There was no pavement

round that part of the hospital. I pushed on uncertainly; and feeling weight in the air, put out my hand to grope or some clue to my whereabouts. I was in ney and several officers to keep a watch upon an alley—flanked with stone walls far above my head. I gave a sudden turn. In an nstant I knew I was in the subterranean passages of the asylum. Turning to retrace my steps, the opaque density of some heavy body crouched between me and the outer air. I heard its stifled breathing-its stealthy tread approaching me. Just heavens! A struggle for life with a madman in these narrow gloomy aults- to lie in a pool of one's own heart's blood in this undiscovered tomb-and my young wife, Constance !—was maddening!

For an instant my brain was en fire. Then thought there might be an exit-other devious windings in which I could clude my deadly pursuer. Going deftly backwards, turned the angle in the wall, and then plunged at the utmost speed of a young and active man along the back passage. Instantly I knew I was pursued. Meeting another crossed path, I struck into it in the opposite lirection. . The maniac instantly followed me. What a race through those cavernous depths of the madhouse! What tragic pitfalls might lurk at every step!—what black stagnant pools lie waiting to engulf me!—what deeper depths of icy blackness into which to fall-and fall

The passagegrew narrower. We were, per haps, under the very centre of the building, and farthest from the outer air. I had tried to breathe noiselessly; the effort exhausted me. I knew nothing of the labyrinths; could only guess at our position by the distance from | corling the body to the railroad depot. They the entrance. I had counted the turnings we have, however, now a good case to work on, had made. I thought I could retrace them. My strength was falling. I was fleetest, but

be a terrible venture, but the necessity was his business in South Fifth avenue, near could relate many interesting incidents if I I despiring with, I waited for him to pass me. I sons, and by a few who were in search of lost of the Cass, and I charles the cause, and it pass me in good spirits, for lation of the Assembly. Another installment of the cause, and it pass me in good spirits, for lation of the Assembly. Another installment of the cause, and it pass me in good spirits, for lation of the Assembly. Another installment of the cause, and it pass me in good spirits, for lation of the Assembly. Another installment of the cause, and it pass me in good spirits, for lation of the Assembly. Another installment of the cause, and it pass me in good spirits, for lation of the Assembly. Another installment of the cause, and it pass me in good spirits, for lation of the Assembly. Another installment of the cause, and it pass me in good spirits, for lation of the Assembly. Another installment of the cause, and it pass me in good spirits, for lation of the Assembly. Another installment of the cause, and it pass me in good spirits, for lation of the Assembly. Another installment of the cause, and it pass me in good spirits, for lation of the Assembly. Another installment of the cause, and it pass me in good spirits, for lation of the Assembly. Another installment of the cause, and it pass me in good spirits, for lation of the Assembly. Another installment of the cause, and it pass me in good spirits, for lation of the Assembly. Another installment of the cause, and it pass me in good spirits, for lation of the Cause, and it pass me in good spirits, for lation of the Cause, and it pass me in good spirits, for lation of the Cause, and it pass me in good spirits, for lation of the Cause, and it pass me in good spirits, for lation of the Cause, and it pass me in good spirits, for lation of the Cause, and it pass me in good spirits, for lation of the Cause, and it pass me in good spirits, for lation of the Cause, and it pass me in good spirits, for lation of the Cause, and it pass me in good spirits, for lation of the Cause, and it pass me in good spir

striking his massive body against the jutting the body as that of a relative' but in all cases the wart, was strangely similar. One day stones. I heard him spring like an animal on the evidence offered was unsatisfactory, and along the track. I felt his hot breath like her identity is a problem yet to be solved. steam—the foam of his set jaws flung across This afternoon a man called at the Eight- up to the office encountered General Cass, The maniac was a giant. He had broken my face—and he stopped. I felt that he was teenth precinct station house and stated to who was quietly standing there. Mistaking feeling for me !-that he was crouching on the Captain Cameron that he thought he knew him for Guy, he slapped him on the sholder

door-killed the watchman, with a heavy iron of his key flesh on my hand. Like lightning private room, and after being scated, the man one of your clerks sent me to the fourth story; bar he wrenched from the door-and escaped he raised himself, and, throwing his vast weight made the following statement: against me, pinioned me to the stones. And On last Friday a man came into my place of the mad rage of a man at bay surged upward busines. No. 658 Second avenue, and stated we students at the hospital and dissecting to my brain. I clasped my knife convulsively, t that he wished me to bury his servant girl, room, who were connected with the asylum, and siezed him by the throat, resolved to die who had died at his house, where the body had to nerve ourselves to help capture the esagainst my chest had a thick coat of fur. I to have the body removed to my place, and I had gone to the dissecting room alone, and clasped him to my breast. It was Lion - my that he was not particular how she was buried hearse. I asked him to give me a certificate

"Great heaven, Keene! what kept you the of burial, when he made some evasive answer. whole night in that cursed dead-house? It is I then asked where the body was, and his annear day; the door has been open this two swer was "close by." hours, and Derby and King have been asleep. I was gétting on my boots to look for you." "Why in the name of common sense, did

me that ?" "Why, he howled like a maniac, and clawdanger, and I could'nt keep him in." "Danger! Well, we can't talk now. Rouse

after me now. Call up the men. I must go after Philip immediately." "You don't say so?" "Yes; don't waste a second." In five minutes the whole force of the hospital was out in the grounds. We took him in an angle of the great door, crouched behind the jutting wall, waiting for me! He drew

his lips back over his teeth, in the dumb ferocity of a mad brute, as he saw me, and his eyes settled into a dull, lurid glare, impossible to describe, as he hissed out "Ha! this is twice -twice you triumph; wait till the third Around the blazing grate, in the closing hour of the tempest-tossed night, we shook into thriving towns, levelled the forest, crossed hands over the gladness of our reunion, and

may kill me, but I'll kill you as certain as after the story was over, and the horror first, and the laughter after (at the close of my adventure), and Derby and King had left, and Harry Leigh and I stood at the window watchthe young winter day rise over the hills, there was something very like tears over the bold, bright blue eyes as he pointed to the granite would have gone there, Keene, or died and mine would have been a heavy, heavy life after.'

THE TRUNK HORROR.

brawny strength against the door, and saw Arrest of the Supposed Principal-The Truckman's Statement-Au

Undertaker's Story. papers of last evening have the following par-

eceded to the Eighteenth precinct station house, where he found Warden Brennan, of Bellevue Hospital, and a truckman

Warden Brennan has known Pickett for acter. Yesterday afternoon Pickett visited Bellevue Hospital, in great distress of mind, and after telling the warden that he was the and asked him to go to the basement of No.

Hudson River Railroad depot, whither she Safely passing the summit, I threw my leg was going in a coupe. She paid him in adjical caterer, and in politics so unexceptionally parted. He went to the house, rang the bell, town were estimated, it was generally "so fire. and, the door opening, was ushered into the many Whigs, so many Democrats, and so basement chamber. There was no hall. Here many tavern-keepers." These Sir Roger Dehe observed several women and a tall man, Coverleys-for they were men of substance who the carman described so accurately as to and hospitable to the extreme-have given enable Acting Police Sergeant Rooney to way to a generation as different as the Cones-

knew well. As soon as Captain Cameron learned the had been taken, he desputched Sergeant Roo-

Rosenzweig was absent from home when the sergeant first inquired for him, but was shortly afterwards observed entering a liquor beings in one day than the men of the past saloon in the neighborhood. The officer rushed after him, when Rosenzweig made a determined effort to escape, but was promptly seized and taken to the Eighteenth precinct station house. The police had some difficulty in saving him from the fury of a number of persons, who, by some unexplained means, had ascertained the reason of his arrest, and lives in Guy's, on Seventh street, Philadelphia only kept them at bay by displaying their re-

olvers. The prisoner, when safely lodged in the station house, was confronted with Pickett, when he strenously denied having seen him before. He also asserted his perfect ignorance concerning the trunk and its contents, but was nevertheless locked up.

Mrs. Rosenzweig denied all connection with the trunk mystery as fluently as her husband, but in the course of conversation she said that when the truckman called on Saturday she was too ill to go down stairs. She afterwards, howevers denied that she had made such a statement. Pickett says that he believes she was present when the trunk was given to

horrible business will soon all be in prison. Rosenzweig claims to be a Russian, but has Presently he would run me down. It would the appearance of a German. He carries on and their foes! I knew many of them, and

my spent chest crushed into silence by an effort girl was visited by hundreds of curious per- National Hotel, in Washington, the Mich-

as he did not want anything to go but a

He then left without making any agreement, and I had not since seen him Dr. Rosenzweig was then brought in an

called on him. The undertaker gave his name as James F. at the door till I thought you were in some Boyle, and signed the above statement. This is conclusive proof as to the guilt of the doctor, and there cannot be any shadow of a yourself; I have had an interview with your doubt but that he is the party who packed the maniac, and he is prowling round the grounds body of the young girl in the trunk.

ANECDOTES OF PUBLIC MEN.

BY COLONEL J. W. FORNEY

From the Washington Sunday Chronicle

Steam is your real revolutionist. It has altered the physical geography of the civilized world. It has bridged the seas, partially annihilated space and time, opened new high ways into and redcemed the wilderness, neighbored far distant States, converted old cities into new ones, changed deserted villages chasms and connected mountains, and elevated skilled labor into a science. Imagina tion is baffled by its present and vainly at tempts to anticipate its future triumphs. But in nothing has steam so transformed the face of the country and the habits of the people as in the substitution of railroads for turnpikes. While I was preparing my last sketch, in which I recalled the genial Zenos Barnum, of Baltimore, to the thousands who knew him in by-gone days, the famous hotel and innkeepers of the past rose before me, with the stage coach, the Conestoga wagon, and the ancient system of land transportation. Where are they now? Who that has passed his half century does not remember them with pleasure? In my young manhood their decay had begun, but it requires no strong effort to revive the long train of canyas covered wagons passing through my native town on their way to and from Pittsburgh and Philadelphia, carry-

the merchandise of the East, with their hale, ticulars respecting the arrest of Rosenzweig, rough drivers, and their long leather whips, Could I stay there all night? No; cer- the supposed murderer of the girl found in a the coronal of bells on their horses, and their tainly not. An hour more, and Harry Leigh box at the Hudson River Railroad depot : The stoppage at the old taverns for food and water. (my young wife's brother) would come to seek trunk mystery has been partly solved in a man- They were to the more ostentatious stage coach ner totally unexpected by the police authori-And when these coaches dashed into Lan-At a late hour yesterday afternoon Inspector caster, and rushed down the streets, the driver torm, to hear if he was breathing near me. Walling received a telegraphic despatch from winding a merry air on his horn, accompanied I waited for the next lull. It came—that dead Captain Cameron, of the Eighteenth precinct, by the crack of his long whip, women, children to the effect that he had in custody the truck-man who had conveyed the box containing at Slaymaker's hotel, on East King street, When the storm swelled again, I drew the the body of the murdered girl to the Hudson and began to throw off the mails, while the

bolt, and looked into the night; a black | River Railroad depot. The inspector immediered with dust. It was the event of the day Repeated at every other station and in every other town, it was one of a thousand similar pictures in other States and countries. Old England's great highways were made jocund with post coaches, fast horses, daring drivers, uniformed guards, and jolly passengers. many years, and gives him an excellent char- was a favorite amusement for the nobility to mount the box and hold the reins with four or six in hand, and to course along the level roads, excelling in feats of daring drivership. man who had taken the mysterious box to the They were as ambitious to lead in this sort of railroad depot, asked for his advice. With exercise as their descendants are in boat and great difficulty Mr. Brennan induced his visi. | foot races, in pugilistic encounters, and general tor to tell his story to Captain Cameron. He gymnastics. Of these scenes the central figsaid that about 1 o'clock on Saturday after, ure was always the innkeeper, who did not noon a woman came to his stand on the cor- hold it beneath his dignity to stand in his ner of Twenty-ninth street and Third avenue, doorway, engirthed in his white apron, to "welcome the coming and speed the parting 687 Second avenue and get a trunk of hers, guest." The class is nearly extinct, though nite caution I began to scale the high wall, which he would obtain by ringing the belt happily not forgotten. The old-fashioned

poisseur of wines, a judge of horseflesh, a crit identify him as Jacob Rosenzweig, whom he toga wagon differs from the locomotive, the old stage driver from the car-conductor, the railroad director from the stockholder of the address of the house from which the trunk turnpike company. They are the dilettanti of the hotels, and like Pontiff's robe, rarely seen and much wondered at. Living in gorgeous private residences, away from the splendid palaces which beartheir names, they in fact vicariously feed, room, and care for more human did in six months. One of these men was John Guy, who may be called the hero of three cities-known alike in Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, though better appreciated in Bultimore. Born in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, I believe, he was the founder of a family of unrivalled hotel keepers. He still

now in corse of rehabilitation and soon to expand into an ostentatious establishment on the European plan, and in the unequiled Monut ment House, nearly opposite Barnum's, in Baltimore. When I think of him I think also of Dorrance and Pope Mitchell of the United States Hotel, of Joseph Head of the Mansion House on Third Street, of Dunlap of the City Hotel, of Hartwell of the Washington House, and Jones of the old Jones' Hotel, in Phila delphia; of Gadsby in Washington, Stetson of the Astor Hou e, in New York, and many, many more. There is not a State in the Union North or South, which could not furnish anecdotes of its representative inn-keepers; of their relations to public men-to Calhoun is South Carolina, to Webster in Massachusetts, zweig played in this dark mystery is at to Clay in Kentu ky, to Sergeant S. Prentis paesent uncertain, and the police are in Mississippi, to George D. Prentice in Louis equally at a loss concerning the woman ville, and to the lawyers, divines, and orators o whom was entrusted the delicate task of ca. who for half a century dominated in those sections. If these Bonifaces could have kept records of their experience, what anecdotes and are confident that the chief agents in this they could relate of the glants of the past, of their private troubles, their public aml their contrivances and caucusses, their friends

> Let me recall one in regard to this same John Guy, sometimes told by my friend Dougherty, when we can win him to social familiarity and make him forget old farmer himself, and after some difficulty triking resemblance to General Lewis less than "Our Ellic." Cass, and while he was proprietor of the

a western friend of the house came in, after a long ride, dusty and tired, and walking

NO. 35.

upon a lower room. The General, a most dignified personage, plied: "You have committed a mistake, sir. I am not Mr. Guy; I am General Cass, of Michigan," and angrily turned away. The western man was shocked at the unconcious outrage he had committed; but before he had recovered from his mortification, Gen-

eral Cass, who had passed around the office, confronted him again, when, a second time mistaking him for Guy, he faced him and said: "Here you are at last. I have just made a devil of a mistake; I met old Cass and in each other's arms. took him for you, and I am afraid the Michiyou let this dog out after me? Will you tell identified by the man as the party who had gander has gone off mad." What General Cass would have said may well be imagined, if the real Guy had not approched and rescued the innocent offender from the twice-assailed and twice-angered statesman.

A ODE TO THE POTATO BUG.

Composed whilst a pickin' on 'em off'. You nasty, little, streaked bugger, There won't be scarce a later dug or To be had for cash or lawin', If you keep on your cursed chawin'! The sweetness of the Early Rose Is wasted on your pesky nose; The "desert air" is where you prune To barren stems each Early Junc. Could Parson Goodrich from his grave Behold the seedlings now, he gave To cheer mankind with good, rich taters. He'd want to pay that debt of Natur's A second time—lie snugly snug Beyond your reach, your buggerly bug! Pegasus, whoa! whoa! stop your tuggin' I must dismount, and—back to "buggin'.

ELLIE'S PRESENT. BY W. G. H., JR.

Eilen Cartwright, "Our Eilen," as we called her in the village, was the afflanced of Charley Charley was a wild, handsome lad, formed like an Adonis. His hair, which was black as night, curled luxuriantly from his manly fore-

head, in strong contrast to Ellie's golden tresses. They loved each other, and their love had ocen growing in their hearts ever since they had been children. Ellie and Charley had grown up together. Many were the hardfought battles in which Charley had success fully vindicated the honor of his little sweet-

heart. Often had Ellie caused him pain when they were children, for she was inclined to be coquettish, and many times have the hot, angry tears sprung to his eyes, when she would with a quiet dignity refuse the little gifts which he would offer.

But Charley was in love; and Ellen, al hough she tried hard to make herself believe that she cared for nobody, was at last forced to acknowledge that she did like Charley 'just a little."

they always went to and from school together, and seemed to avoid their companions, we must suppose that Charley looked forward toward the blissful harbor of matrimony. But the course of true love never does and never will run smooth, and at the age of sixteen Charley was placed on board a ship, to learn the brave but arduous profession of a

This little soon became pretty large, and as

adieu to home and friends, and we may be sure it was no easy matter, especially when it came to taking leave of Ellie. Neither of them had ever thought of anything so horrible as having to part, and now when this dreadful event burst upon them in its full force it was terrible. Any now, Charley determined to bear up

The day came when Charley was to bid

under it, and on the eventful morning he summoned up all his courage and knocked manfully at the door of the little cottage where It was a neat little cottage, with its pretty porch, the woodbine clambering over it, as

though it was envious of its dazzling whiteness, and sought to cover it with somber green. Now although Charley's courage had been screwed up to the highest pitch while the door remained closed, no sooner was it opened, and he caught a glimpse of Ellen sitting on

the little bench he had made, and weeping as though her little heart would burst, than he was going in a coupe. She paid in in author of the descent, and felt my foot seized. vance, changing a \$5 bill to do so, and they children and grandchildren, and the little fellows are never so happy as when grandma In vain he endeavored to speak; sobs choked takes them on her lap, on some cold winter his utterance, and unable to restrain himself any longer, he sat down beside Ellie, and gave way to a copious flood of tears. Yes, dear

readers, I am almost ashamed to acknowledge it, but my hero cried like a girl. After they both had recovered from their fit, Charley said : " Never mind, Ellen dear I shall be back again in five years." Five years. It might as well have been five

enturies, and so Ellen thought. "Oh, how is "Five years," said she. oossible I can wait five years to see you?" "Well, Ellen, don't cry," said Charley. Some of these days I may be captain of fine ship like father was, and --- "." Here he suddenly stopped, for he saw the

leath-like palenes; that spread over Ellen's face as he mentioned his father in connection with himself, for he, poor man, had been lost at sea

not many years before. "Oh, Charley !" said she, her voice broken by sobs; "should you share your father's fate, vhat will become of me?

Here she completely broke down. " Well," said Charley, who began to feel a good deal like crying himself, "good-by, dear, and when I come back I hope to find you as good and pretty as you are now." "Good-by, Charley," she replied, "but before you go I want to give you something o remember me by when you are far away. With these words she ran to the little work

table that stood near, and siezing a pair of shears cut off one of her beautiful ringlets and gave it to him. Five years have rolled on in their swift and terday sentenced to five months' imprison rtain course, making considerable changes in the Eric County Penitentiary, and to pay in ourselves and all around us. Farmer Cartvright's little cottage has been enlarged, and his farm has increased in size. He has also been heard to hint something about giving up farming in a couple of years, with vague ruors of a town residence, if crops prosper, etc.

onable boarding school, and is now a finished oung lady. The inhabitants of the little village are in high spirits, for their old favorite, Charley Miller, is

His daughter had just returned from a fash-

xpected home shortly. On the porch of Farmer Cartwright's cottage are seated an old man and a young girl. In the old man we easily recognize the honest

"Ellie, my daughter," says the farmer, "

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"Yes, father, I know he is a good boy, and I shall be so glad to see him back. I wonder if he is much changed. But, father, who is this coming up the road? He is dressed like a sailor." And then to herself, "what a hand-

some young fellow !" And indeed he was. His thick black hair, curling around a finely moulded head, on which his little tarpaulin hat was set jauntily; a black mustache, encircling a pair of ripe cherry lips; his fine form, shown to advantage by his sailor's dress, all went to make up one taken aback by this startling salute, coldly re- of the handsomest young men that had been seen in that part of the country for many a

long year. He advanced, whistling a merry tune. to the gate leading to Farmer Cartwright's cottage lifted the latch and entered.

"Who can it be? "thought Ella. He came nearer : Ella's heart beat faster ; surely she had seen that eye before.

"Ellie!" he exclaimed, "can it indeed be you?" And in a moment they were clasped "O, Charley !" said Ellic, kissing him rap-

turously, in total disregard of all boardingschool principles. "Charley, my boy," said the old man slapping him on the back, "I'm heartily glad to see you home safe, and looking so well.' "Well," said Charley, "I must return the compliment. Ellen, you've grown lovely

since I left; and you, Mr. Cartwright, are growing young again. "Well, boy," said the old man, laughing, "come in to supper, and tell us all about your yoyage."

So saying, he caught Charley by one arm, and Ellie caught him by the other, and marched him off into the house. The next day the Cartwright cottage was besieged by the villagers, all anxious to get a look at the returned mariner.

One month from that day Charley again bid his friends good by. But this time there was no crying. His last words to Ellen were Good-by, Ellen, darling, this is my last voyage. In one year from to-day, I will return and clam you

s my wife.!'

The old farmer said, "Charley, I know Ellen will make you a good wife. May God be with you, and bring you home safe." This brings us to Ellen's birthday. Ellen was sorrowful on this birthday. On her lest, news had been brought her that the

ship in which Charley had sailed was wrecked, and every one on board lost. This news had nearly killed our poor, tender Ellic. However, she recovered from the effects of this blow, but an expression of melancholy resignation had settled itself on her lovely countenance.

As was his custom, her father had made her many beautiful presents on this birthday, but none of them had succeeded in brightening, for a moment, her angelic features. Her father and she were sitting on the porch as usual. Three years had passed since the evening that Charley had entered that porch, when Ellen had been so joyful and happy.

What a sad change, those three years have made? While they sat there, a stranger was seen coming up the road. He was pale, wan, and feeble, no shoes on his feet, and his clothes in

rags. He came up to the gate, opened it and entered. "Does Farmer Cartwright live here?" he asked, in low, hollow tones. "Yes," replied the farmer.

Ellen on seeing the stranger had sunk into a reverie "I have come," said he, "to give you news years ago and has never been heard of since."

At the mention

fell fainting in his arms.

brightened up. "Oh! quick, tell me what has become of him does he yet live?'' "He does," replied the stranger. Ellen, don't you know me?"

"Oh! Charley, is it you?" she exclaimed, and

"A fit birthday present," murmured the old Any person in the neighborhood of Cartwright cottage, next morning, would have been surprised to see the old man's capers in he garden. He would run and jump, then dance; and, we were informed by an eye witness, he actually tried to stand on his head.

Fancy an old farmer of sixty trying to stand

on his head. But then, we must make allowances. Charley had come home safe, after being supposed by everybody to be dead. He had escaped by means of a spar, been picked up by a French ship and taken to France. From there he worked his passage to New York. One week from the day of his return Charley and Ellen were married. They have had

evening, and tells them the story of her birthday present.

GLEANINGS AND GOSSIP. Queen Victoria don't give her royal retain-

es enough to eat. An Irish girl in Pottsville blew out the gas. sick lady in the room narrowly escaped affocation. Reading has a remarkable case of catalepsy. The average circulation of the New York

Daily News for the past year was 103,152

daily.

Charles Winson, age 99, hanged himself in Duxbury, Mass., on Tuesday night. Ell Carr of Cleveland was crushed to death inder a car, at the Ohio Falls car works on A well fell in at Staunton, Va., yesterday,

vorking in it. The bodies have not yet been A sail-boat upset off Bristol, R. I., last everecovered. ning, and Frank, son of Jacob II. Martin of Providence, was drowned. His two companions were rescued. Mrs. Alexander Taylor of Newburgh, N.

burying alive two colored men who were

Y., was struck by lightning yesterday morning, while engaged in household work, and was seriously injured, remaining unconscious or four hours. David Tilton of New York, convicted in Buffalo of complicity in smuggling, was yes-

a fine of \$1,000. Mr. John C. Cleary, who was found with his throat cut in Washington, on Tuesday, received his wound in an affray with a former business partner named Gorbutt. The wound was made with an craser and is not serious. The bark Alice Campbell of Boston, from Gottenberg, with iron, was picked up abandoued 170 miles south of Block Island and brought into Newport, yesterday, by the pilot boat A. Leggett of New York. She had been

in collision. No papers were on board.
The Louisiana Secretary of State has been removed. Charges of corruption are made against the New Orleans Common Council. The recent rains have caused destructive and widespread freshets.

A compromise has been agreed on in the French Assembly on the question of prolong am glad to see you looking so happy. I know ng M. Thiers's term of office. M. G ambet the cause, and it puts me in good spirits, for has withdrawn his proposition for the disso-

imminent. I would try it. Gathering allmy | Amity street, under the name of Dr. Ascher, force, I darted like an arrow on into the dark- having, it is said paid \$40 for a diploma. ital invested or the very great uncertainties of The suddenness of my increased speed | This place was last night searched by Inspeca blast furnace. - It shows that while the labor baffled him. I succeeded in putting fifty yards tor Jameson, and the lumnics confronted with angle; then, drawing myself against the wall, them as the woman in the calico dress who professional responsibilities. Guy bore a we find the young lady to be neither more nor nd interest accounts are small comparatively the fuel and ore cost more than three-fourths. He goes on to say further: "In Missouri we with every nerve and muscle strained into pre hirel the coupe on Saturday. ternatural tension, with the mighty heaving of In the meantime the body of the murdered