ADVERTISINGR ATES.

	3t	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1yr.
One Square	1.50	1.75	3.50	6.50	12.00
Two Squares	3.00	3.50	6.50	9.00	20.00
Three Squares	4.50	5.25	9.00	17.00	25.00
Six Squares		11.50	17.00	25.00	45.00
Quarter Column		13.50	22.00	40.00	60.00
Half Column		20.00	40.00	60.00	110.00
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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 the each subsequent insertion.
Ten lines agate constitute a square.
ROBERT IREDELL, JR., PUBLISHER,
ALLENTOWN, PA.

The Lehigh Register.

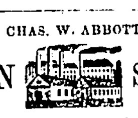
VOL. XXV. ALLENTOWN, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 18, 1871. NO. 41.

ROBERT IREDELL, JR.
Plain and Fancy Job Printer,
No. 603 HAMILTON STREET,
LLENTOWN, PA.
ELEGAN NG
NEW DESIGNS
LATEST STYLES
Stamped Checks, Cards, Circulars, Paper Books, Cons tutions and By-Laws, School Catalogues, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Letter Heads Bills of Lading, Way Bills, Tags and Shipping Cards, Posters of any ize, etc., etc., Printed at Short Notice.

Coal and Lumber.

A. FILBERT. B. OTTO. H. M. OTTO. G. W. MILLER
FILBERT, OTTO & MILLER,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
LUMBER,
WLLIAMSPORT, 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, scrolls for porches, can be seen at all times by calling at our office. Any information to the builder furnished cheerfully and freely, by calling at the Manufactory, on Union street, at the Jordan Bridge, Allentown, Pa., or by letter through the post office.
aug 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, Sieger & Hottenstein, at the Eagle Hotel, Hope Rolling Mill, or the Yard will be attended to in a

BUSINESS

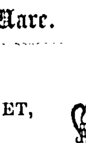
like manner.
Orders for Coal by the car filled at short notice the lowest prices.
Always on hand a large stock of
BALED HAY,
which will be sold at the lowest market prices.
L. W. KOONS & CO.,
at the "Old Hope Coal Yard,"
Hamilton Street, corner of Lehigh Valley Railroad,
ALLENTOWN, PA.
L. W. KOONS. R. E. DONAUGHEY.
oct 2 —1y

A NEW FIRM AND
NEW UMBER YARD

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

Silver Plated Ware.

SAMUEL K. SMYTH,



724 CHESTNUT STREET,
(SECOND FLOOR),
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.
Plated on Nickel and White Metals, suitable for family or city trade.
As the quality of plating can only be known to the plater, the purchaser must rely on the manufacturer's statement; there being so much worthless ware in the market, all represented as treble plate, at prices impossible to be manufactured.
All his goods are marked "S. K. SMYTH."
Call and examine the goods before purchasing elsewhere.
OLD WARE REPLATED.
may 18-1y

Carpets and Oil Cloth.

RICH AND ELEGANT
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, &C.
S. C. FOULK.
NO. 19 S. SECOND ST., PHILA.,
(First Carpet Store below Market, East side,)
Invites attention to his splendid assortment of Imported and American CARPETS, which will be sold at a very small advance. Goods warranted as represented so that all can buy with confidence and satisfaction.
nov 23-tf

For the Farmer.

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

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST PUMP NOW MADE.

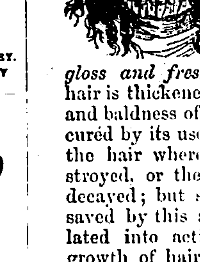
PANCOAST & MAULE,
THIRD AND PEAR STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA,
PLAIN AND GALVANIZED
WROUGHT IRON TUBES.
Lap-welded Boiler Tubes,
Brass and Iron Valves and Cocks; Fittings for Gas, Steam and Water; Rough and Finished Brass Work; Gas and Steam Fitters' Tools, etc.
Bath Tubs and Sinks, Bath Boilers, Enamelled Wash Stands, etc., Coils of Tube; 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.
feb1-1y

Miscellaneous.

Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral,
For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Among the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this effectual remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A vast trial of its virtues, throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually control them. The testimony of our best citizens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that CHERRY PECTORAL will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of **Consumption**, cured by this preparation, are publicly known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy it is adequate, on which the public may rely for full protection. By curing **Coughs**, the forerunners of more serious disease, it saves unnumbered lives, and an amount of suffering not to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most sceptical. Every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the early and unperceived attack of Pulmonary Affections, which are easily met at first, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tender lungs need this defence; and it is unwise to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, CHERRY PECTORAL is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection centred on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, securing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer troublesome **Influenza** and painful **Bronchitis**, when they know how easily they can be cured.
Originally the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no cost or toil is spared in making every bottle in the utmost possible perfection. It may be confidently relied upon as possessing all the virtues it has ever exhibited, and capable of producing cures as memorable as the greatest it has ever effected.
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Ayer's
Hair Vigor,
For restoring to Gray Hair its natural Vitality and Color.



A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *It soon restores faded or gray hair to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed; but such as remain can be saved by this application, and stimulated into activity, so that a new growth of hair is produced. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. The restoration of vitality it gives to the scalp arrests and prevents the formation of dandruff, which is often so uncleanly and offensive. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre, and a grateful perfume.
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS.

LEMAISTRE & ROSS'
Stock of WHITE GOODS, LACES AND EMBROIDERIES are not excelled by any house in the city, either in completeness, variety, quality or cheapness.
PIQUES very choice. New and most desirable FRENCH MUSLINS AND FRENCH NAINSOOKS. TARLATANS, all colors MOSQUITO NET, 1½ yards, 2 and 3 yards wide.
VICTORIA LAWNS, a new invoice. SOFT CAMBRICS, SWISS MULLS, PLAIN, PLAID AND STRIPED NAINSOOKS, PLAIN AND BIRD-EYE LINEN, LINEN LAWNS, CAMBRICS, CUSTOM-MADE SHIRT FRONTS.
LACES—a most select stock of all kinds of Laces.
A specialty in CURTAIN NETS and LACE CURTAINS.
NEW HAMBURG EDGINGS & INSERTINGS almost daily. You can always find a good assortment here, and at the lowest rates at which they can be sold.
All WHITE TRIMMINGS.
LINEN and LACE COLLARS AND CUFFS.
The cheapest EMBROIDERED SETTS in the market. One price.
212 North Eighth St., Philada.

PROPOSED
AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION OF PENNSYLVANIA.
JOINT RESOLUTION
Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Be it Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment of the Constitution of this Commonwealth be proposed to the people for their adoption or rejection, pursuant to the provisions of the tenth article thereof, to-wit:

AMENDMENT.

Strike out the Sixth Section of the Sixth Article of the Constitution, and insert in lieu thereof the following:
"A State Treasurer shall be chosen by the qualified electors of the State, at such times and for such term of service as shall be prescribed by law."

JAMES H. WEBB,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
WILLIAM A. WALLACE,
Speaker of the Senate.

Approved the fifteenth day of June, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one.

JOHN W. GEARY.

Prepared and certified for publication pursuant to the Tenth Article of the Constitution.

F. JORDAN,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Office Secretary of the Commonwealth, Harrisburg, July 5th, 1871. } jy19-3m

THE NEW HAVEN
IMPROVED LOW-PRESSURE
STEAM-HEATING APPARATUS
has been in successful operation during the past SIXTEEN years and experience has proven that the method adopted in this apparatus for heating stores, dwellings, public buildings and offices is the
MOST EFFICACIOUS,
AND ECONOMICAL.
Those who have used it are unanimous in their testimony that it requires less attention, produces no dust, saves more coal and heats more thoroughly than any other heating apparatus, and such improvements have been made in their radiators that they are great additions to the ornamentation of fine dwellings, and are beautiful substitutes for mantels.
We refer to a few of the many who now have this apparatus in use:—John Wood, Lewis A. Lukens, Dr. J. F. Reid, Conshohocken; Nathan Schofield, Charles Noble, Philadelphia; George Steinmetz, Hon. Charles H. Stinson, Wm. Stahler, George Wright, Dr. F. B. Pole, Norristown.
A. T. COLT,
194 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
JAMES SPENCE, Sup't, Norristown, Pa., or address Mr. Spence at Eagle Hotel, Allentown.
aug17-d aug23-w

THE TICK-KNOB DEBATE.

Jotham Jones and Didymus Dox were rival candidates for Congress in the Pennroyal district. The district was close, and the contest hot and personal. After a rattling fireat long range for more than a month without result, it was resolved to try the effect of bringing the combatants to close quarters; in other words, it was arranged that they should meet and discuss "the issues of the hour" at Tick Knob, a central and accessible point, on the day before the election.

Both parties, in donning their armor, boasted as only he should boast who taketh it off. Dox and his friends were sure Jones would skulk, and Jones and his were quite as certain Dox would never come to the scratch. But if neither backed out, not a "grease spot" of either would be left, if the other was to be believed.

An Ambuscade of secret affidavits to the effect that Dox's wife's sister-in-law's brother-in-law, who kept a grocery at Sorghumdale, sold sand in the sugar, constituted a principal feature in the Jones tactics. Dox, on the other hand, was supplied with an equally convincing array of proofs that Jones' step-father's uncle's aunt's cousin by marriage, had a half-sister no better than she should be. These masked batteries, held carefully in reserve on either side, when opened at the last moment, was confidently expected, by those in the secret, would put a final settler on "the issues of the hour."

For the time being, Tick-Knob became the centre of interest. Everybody was making ready to go. In the remotest corners of the district, the din of preparation sounded. Heads of households arranged to take their families, and swains their sweethearts. Carryalls, buggies, wagons, sulkies, horses, mules, saddles, side saddles and pillions were all in demand. To see a couple of politicians "worry and devour each other" was a treat too rare to be foregone.

The dawn of the eventful day was as bright as the hopes it heralded. As Jones walked the platform, "scenting the morning air," and waiting for the train that was to carry him to Tick-Knob and victory, his reveries were disturbed by a touch on the shoulder.

Turning about, he saw an elderly gentleman—no, we can hardly say he saw the elderly gentleman, for on the latter's arm hung a creature of more surpassing beauty than it had ever before the heart of Jones to conceive.

"Going on the train, sir?" the elderly gentleman asked.

Jones bowed without removing his eyes from the object that riveted them.

"Might I ask you to take charge of a lady as far as the next station?" the gentleman continued.

Might he? the question transported Jones to the heaven of the houries. He stammered something about being only too happy, and was saved from making a complete ass of himself by the arrival of the train.

Recovering himself, he handed the lady on board when another piece of good fortune waited him; the crowded state of the car compelled him to sit by his charge's side, and the road was a narrow gauge. When it was building Jones had gone with the broad gauge party; he saw his error now.

For the next half hour, Dox and the issues of the hour slipt from Jones' memory. He never struggled for popular applause as he now laid himself out to win favor in the sight of a pair of lustrous dark eyes, far "lovelier in their strength" than any Byron ever wot of. Nor, he flattered himself, were his efforts wholly unavailing. His flashes of wit and gushes of sentiment were rewarded with more than one intoxicating smile and tender look that made him feel as though his entire cuticle was rising into "goose flesh."

At the end of thirty minutes the conductor sang out "Sorghumdale!" Jones would have sworn the minutes had been seconds. Anxious to prolong the delicious moments, he escorted his charmer to the platform, which they had barely reached when a sudden faintness seemed to overcome the lady. Her step faltered, her limbs tottered, and she must inevitably have fallen had not Jones caught her.

His first impulse was to shout "Fire!"—his second, "Water!" Before he could do either, the bell rang, the whistle shrieked, the locomotive snorted, and the train began to move! What was to be done? If he failed to reach Tick Knob in season, after all his vaunting, he would be set down as an arrant poltroon, and his political cake henceforward would be dough. He had no alternative but to drop his burthen and run, or stand at his post till help came, leaving "the issues of the hour" to take their own chances.

Jones was too much of a man to hesitate. It was still early, and there might be another train; it was possible to drive to Tick-Knob in a couple of hours. But come what would, he would never desert such an angel in distress!

When the train was fairly off, the lady—till then in a dead faint—opened her eyes, and looking up confidingly:

"Where am I?" she murmured.

"Safe in these arms!" was the assuring answer.

A modest blush mantled her cheek as she made an effort to disengage herself.

"Don't!—*pray* don't exert yourself!" Jones pleaded. "Permit me to carry you; if you only knew the pleasure I feel in—in—"

"You have my sincere thanks, sir," she answered sweetly; "but I am really quite over it. A mere attack of nervousness—nothing more. If you will only lend me your arm a little way to a relative's, I shall not trespass farther on your kindness."

Jones was sure she was not equal to the effort. With his permission she should prove it. Jones shook his head. She pointed the way, and took his arm. He begged her to lean upon it, and they walked on.

At the relative's, after being warmly thanked by the family, and most charmingly by the lady herself, who was hurried off to lie down, Jones explained his predicament. He was Mr. Jones, candidate for Congress against that archdemagogue Dox, with whom he was under an engagement to discuss "the issues of the hour," at Tick-Knob that day, at ten o'clock. Would there be another train in time?

There was no other till three o'clock.

Could a private conveyance be had?

The relative would see, if Mr. Jones would take a seat. Most of the conveniences in that line were in use, as nearly everybody had gone to the "speaking." But he thought of a friend of his who might be able to accommodate him.

Nearly an hour elapsed before the friend returned with a rickety old sulky drawn by a lanky horse, whose sire might have been Rosinante, and his dam—well, he hardly looked to be worth one. It was the best that could be done, however, and no time was to be lost.

Jones mounted the seat and "took the lines." For a quarter of a mile the horse did wonders. He was an earnest-looking quadruped—evidently an animal of tenacious purpose—but Jones hadn't expected anything like such speed If it was backed by corresponding bottom, he would reach Tick-Knob in ample time to demolish Dox, and brand his wife's sister-in-law's swindling brother-in-law with the everlasting infamy he deserved.

At the end of the quarter hour the roads forked. Jones' way led to the right; the horse saw the path of duty on the left. Jone tugged one way, the horse set his face the other. Jones coaxed, the horse was inflexible. Jones swore; it was sinning to no purposes. It was nearly noon, and there were yet twenty miles to go.

"Wich way'r yer agoin'?" inquired a shock headed urchin in ventilation trowsers.

"Tick-Knob—blast you!" The latter clause to his horse.

"Yer don't understand Jinglebones," said the boy. "He wants ter go home an' wen he doos there's only one way ter mannidge 'em. Lemme show yer."

"The boy took off his hat, and holding it brim up went to the right, calling:

"Cope! Cope!"

Attracted by immaginary oats Jinglebones turned in that direction when the boy adroitly clapped a thistle he had in readiness under the crupper. It acted like a charm. Jinglebones set off at full gallop. Jones' heart bounded with delight. He might yet be in time. If the stimulating thistle only kept its place—everything depended on that.

But the fates were against Jones. At a sudden turn the hub of the sulky struck a telegraph pole, and the whole concern—spokes, felloes, axle and body—flew to pieces like the shell of a touch-me-not. Jones was hurled head first into a brier patch and before he could extricate himself, Jinglebones, whom the shock had relieved of his thistle, turned about and cantered placidly homeward.

Jones gave it up. It was too late to think of going forward. He would walk back and tell the fair creature he had left all he had suffered for her sake, trusting to her generosity to reward his devotion. On second thought, he would wait till evening. The lady would probably keep her room till then, and it would be against etiquette to disturb her.

Turning into the fields he sought a quiet spot for meditation. He tried to imagine what Dox was saying at that moment. Could he have known that just then the reputation of the unfortunat half-sister of his step-farther's uncle's aunt's cousin by marriage, was being ruthlessly assailed, and his own absence attributed to a sneaking fear of meeting that and other "issues of the hour," he would have probably felt even less comfortable than he did.

On his way back he skirted through the lanes and by-paths, carefully avoiding the public road, now thronged with people returning from the meeting. As he listened to their cheers for Dox and groans for Jones, his heart sank. It revived a little as he thought of consolation ahead.

His destination reached he rang the door-bell.

Could he see the lady he had left there in the morning.

He could. Would he please to step in?

There she was as lovely as ever. The same matchless eyes, the same heavenly smile. But stay, who's that she's about to introduce? Dox? by all that's diabolical!

"My husband, Mr. Jones," said the sweet voice that had so charmed himin the morning, and so diabolically deluded him.

Jones rushed from the house with a fervent curse on Jingelebones for not having ended his woes by breaking his neck. Of course Dox carried the district by acclamation; and Jones left to avoid being laughed out of it. He went into shoe-pegs, made a fortune, and now thanks his stars at having escaped a politician's fate.

The obliging relative, we forgot to explain, was no other than the wretch that sold sand in his sugar.

Jim Wolf and the Thomas Cats.

BY MARK TWAIN.

I knew by the sympathetic glow on his bald head—I knew by the thoughtful look upon his face—I knew by the emotional flush upon the strawberry on the end of the old free liver's nose, that Simon Wheeler's memory was busy with the olden times. And so I prepared to leave, because all these were symptoms of a reminiscence—signs that he was going to be delivered of another of his personal experiences—but I was too slow; he got the start on me. As nearly as I can recollect, the infliction was couched in the following language:

"We were all boys then, and didn't care for nothing, and didn't worry about nothing, only to shirk school and keep up in a revivin' state of devilment all the time. This yer Jim Wolf I was talking about, was 'prentice, and he was the best hearted fellow, he was, and the most forgivin' and onselfish I ever saw; well, there couldn't have been a bullier boy than he was, take him how you would, and sorry, sorry, enough I was when I saw him for the last time. Me and Harry was always pesterin' him, and plastering hoss bills on his back, and putting bumble bees in his bed, and so on; and sometimes we'd crowd in and bunk with him, notwithstanding his growling, and we'd let on to get mad, and fight across him, so as to keep him stirring up like. He was nineteen; he was long; and lank, and bashful; and we was fourteen and sixteen, tolerably worthless and lazy. So that night, you know, that my sister Mary gave a candy pullin', they started us off to bed early, so as the company could have full swing, and we run into Jim to have some fun.

"Our roof looked out onto the roof of the ell, and about ten o'clock a couple of old tom cats got to rarin' and chorgin' about it, and carrying on like sin. There was four inches of snow on the roof, and it was frozen so that there was a right smart crust of ice on it, and the moon was shining bright, and we could see them cats like daylight. First they'd stand off and e-yow pow-wow, just the same as if they were a cussin' one another, you know, and bow up their backs and push up their tails, and swell round, and spit, and then, all of a sudden, the gray cat he'd snatch a handful of fur out of the yaller cat's ham, and spin him round like the button on a barn door; but yallar cat was game, and he'd come and clinch, and the way they'd gouge, and bite, and howl, and the way they'd make the fur fly, was powerful.

"Well, Jim he was disgusted with this row and 'lowed he'd climb out there and shake 'em off'n the roof. He hadn't reely no notion of doin' it, but we everlastingly dogged him, and bullyragged him, and 'lowed he'd always bragged how he wouldn't take a dare, and so on, till bimeby he histed up the winder, and lo, behold you, he went,—went exactly as he was; nothing on but a shirt, and it was short. But you ought to a seen him cre-e-ping over that ice, and digging his toe-nails in to keep from slippin'.

"Them company' folks was down there, under the eaves, the whole squad of 'em, under that ornery shed of old Washington bower vines—all settin' 'round about two dozen sassers of hot candy, which they'd sot in the snow to cool; and they all was talkin' and laughin' lively; but, bless you, they didn't know nothin, about the panorama that was goin' on over their heads. Well, Jim he went sneakin' up, unbeknown to them tom-cats—they were swishin' their tails, yowyowin', and threatenin' to clinch, you know, and not payin' any attention—he went sneakin' right to the comb of the roof, till he was within a foot and a half of 'em, and then, all of a sudden, he made a grab for the yaller cat! But, by gosh! he missed fire and slipped; his heels flew up, and he flopped on his back, and he went off'n that roof like a dart; went a slashin' and a smashin' and a crashin' down through them rusty old vines, and landed in the center of them company of people! sot down like a yarthquake in them two dozen sassers of red-hot candy, and let off a howl, which was hark from the tomb! Them gals—well, they looked, you know—all done in a econd. It was just one little warwhoop, and a swish of their dresses, and blame the gal of 'em was in sight anywhere.

"Jim, he was a sight. He was gormed with that bilin' hot molasses candy clean down to his heels, and had more busted sassers hangin' to him than if he was an Injun princess—and he come a prancin' up stairs just a hoppin' and cussin', and every jump he made he'd shed some china, and every squirm he fetched he'd drop some candy!

"And blistered! Why, bless your soul, that poor creature couldn't really set down for as much as four weeks."

Among the Dry Goods Dealers---A Panic Apprehended.

From the N. Y. Tribune of Tuesday.

Business was practically suspended yesterday among the dry goods houses, inasmuch as their own interests were seriously affected by the losses of their mercantile brethren in Chicago. The telegraph offices were besieged by importers throughout the day, and the excitement and anxiety increased, as additional details of the conflagration arrived. Private telegrams were received in the afternoon by the leading dry goods houses fully corroborating what every smaller dealer feared, the destruction of the great dry goods stores of Chicago. The leading houses in the trade are Field, Leiter & Co., Field, Benedict & Co., Bowen, Hunt & Winslow, Hamlin, Hale & Co., and J. V. Farwell & Co., all of which occupied buildings in Lake and State streets, and Wabash avenue, in the direct line of the conflagration. The general impression among dealers in this city seemed to be that all of these firms would be unable to meet their engagements, in case the insurance companies fail to compensate them for their immense losses.

Although the failure of these firms would inevitably result in heavy losses on the part of importers and dealers in this city, only one sentiment found expression—that of sympathy for their Western brethren under their overwhelming misfortunes. The shipments of dry goods to Chicago during the Summer are represented to have been unusually heavy in some instances, and as cool weather set in early and the Fall trade has been reported exceedingly brisk thus far, a large amount of stock was undoubtedly "turned," and heavy payments were made to the importers. The tendency among Western dealers of late years has been to buy for cash as far as possible, and, as the largest consignments were made early in the Summer, returns under the 30 days' rule have already been made to houses in this city. In spite, however, of these favorable circumstances, the losses are enough to appal the merchants of this city, and fears are entertained that several large failures will be the result. Dealers in Chicago, in their anxiety to strengthen themselves, will crowd their customers in the smaller towns of the West, and will thus tend to induce a general panic throughout the West, which will seriously involve dealers in this city. A prominent importer remarked, last night, that he would sell his claims on the strongest house in Chicago at 25 cents on a dollar, and that he had no expectation that a single firm in that city would withstand the storm. "We'll not be hard on them, if they fail," he added. "They represent the push and go-ahead of America, and we are too proud of them, as members of the trade, not to give them every chance to start again. I predict that the most liberal compromise will be made by our houses to enable our creditors to resume business."

Many sagacious merchants apprehend a serious panic to-day, when the utter prostration of Chicago dealers is fully known. Then will follow an anxious examination of accounts outstanding in that city, and the announcement that the insurance companies will be powerless to meet their engagements may possibly lead to several failures.

It is stated on good authority that the losses growing out of the conflagration will not be confined to dealers in Chicago and this city, but will also be shared by large manufacturing houses in Europe. The quantity of foreign goods imported directly to Chicago from foreign ports via Montreal and the great lakes, has increased very largely during the past year. It is stated that four prominent houses in Chicago have exclusive agents in Europe to buy German cloths, English carpets, French silks, and Bash hosiery; and the importations during September at Chicago are known to have been exceedingly heavy. Foreign manufacturers in addition to "Middlemen" in New York and Boston, will thus be involved in heavy losses, in the event of the failure of the Chicago dealers.

THE BURNED BUILDINGS.

The Court-House, occupying the central square in the city, was an imposing edifice built in 1855 of Lockport limestone. Its tower commanded a fine view of the city and lake.

The Chamber of Commerce was situated at the corner of Washington and La Salle-sts. When completed, in August, 1865, it had cost $400,000. It was built of Athens marble, in the Italian style of architecture. Its outside dimensions were 181 feet in length by 93 feet in width, and the hall of the Board of Trade 143 feet long, 85 feet wide, and 45 feet high.

The building of the Young Men's Christian Association on Madison-st., near La Salle, included Farwell Hall, and contained several stores, a hotel, counting-rooms, and the offices of a charitable association, to which it belonged.

The Michigan Southern Railroad Depot was (the Vanderbilt Depot excepted) the finest building on this continent devoted to railway purposes. It was built of Athens marble.

The Union Depot was famous on account of its immense size. It was the terminus of several railroads.

The Custom House and Post-Office building, at Monroe and Dearborn streets, was a large and handsome building of Athens marble, built on the plan of the buildings devoted to the same purpose at Cleveland, Detroit and Toledo.

The First and Second Presbyterian Churches, on Wabash avenue, were among the finest buildings in the country devoted to religious worship. The First, near Van Buren street, was built in 1863 at a cost of $100,000.

Unity Church, at the corner of Whitney and North Dearborn streets, was famous as the scene of the labors of the Rev. Robert Collyer.

The Dearborn Theater, on Dearborn street between Madison and Washington streets, was a very handsome structure used as a minstrel hall. Lately is has been occupied by Manning's Minstrel Troupe.

Farwell Hall, on Madison, between Clark and LaSalle-sts., was one of the largest halls in the United States, and is said to have accommodated 4,000 people.

Aiken's Museum, on Randolph, between Clark and Dearborn-sts., combined with its halls filled with collections of rarities, a pretty little theater celebrated as the birthplace of many of the sensational pieces of the day.

McVicker's Theater, on Madison-st., between State and Dearborn-sts., was the principal theater of the city, and was visited yearly by the prominent stars of the dramatic profession. It will probably be rebuilt on the model of Booth's Theater of this city.

The Sherman House, one of the handsomest and largest hotels in the West, was built in 1860, of Athens marble, at a cost of $400,000. It had a frontage of 240 feet on Randolpe-st., and 240 feet on Clark-st. The Briggs House was likewise a handsome building, as also was the Metropolitan Hotel.

The Crosby Opera House, the beauty and value of which was bruited about when it became the chief prize in a lottery, stood on Washington st., between State and Dearborn-sts. It had a front of 140 feet on Washington-st., and ran back 189 feet. The building was completed in 1865 at a cost of $460,000.

LEGISLATURE.

The Senate.

The election yesterday was for eleven Senators. Those probably elected are as follows:

Second District—Elisha W. Davis, Republican.

Fourth District—George Connell, Republican.

Thirteenth District—C. L. Parrish, Republican.

Fourteenth District—L. F. Fitch, Republican. (Since died.)

Sixteenth District—B. B. Strang, Republican.

Nineteenth District—J. M. Weakley, Republican.

Twentieth District—Wm. McSherry, Democrat.

Twenty-third District—James L. Graham and M. L. Humphries, Republicans.

Twenty-fourth District—Harry White, Republican.

The next Senate in all probability will stand eighteen Republicans to fifteen Democrats.

House of Representatives.

Philadelphia.—First District, G. H. Smith, R.; Second, George McGowan, D.; Third, Samuel Josephs, D.; Fourth, Wm. Elliott, R.; Fifth, C. H. Dougherty, D.; Sixth, Chas. A. Porter, R.; Seventh, Howard J. Potts, R.; Eighth, Samuel Daniels, R.; Ninth, Wm. H. Vodges, R.; Tenth, Samuel D. Dailey, D.; Eleventh, J. B. Hancock, R.; Twelfth, George W. Fox, R.; Thirteenth, S. D. Strock, R.; Fourteenth, John Lamon, R.; Fifteenth, Adam Albright, R.; Sixteenth, A. D. Levering, R.; Seventeenth, G. H. Griffith, R.; Eighteenth, James N. Marks, R.

Adams.—Isaac Hereter, D.

Franklin.—Thaddeus M. Mahon, R.

Armstrong.—P. K. Bowman, R.

Beaver, Butler and Washington.—D. M. Leatherman and G. W. Fleeger, R.; Dr. Jos. Lusk and Wm. B. Dunlap, D.

Bedford and Fulton.—S. P. Wishard, R.

Berks.—John A. Conrad, A. Conrad, A. T. C. Keffer and H. H. Schwartz, D.

Blair.—B. L. Hewitt, R.

Bradford.—B. S. Dartt and P. H. Buck, R.

Bucks.—Samuel Darrah and Josiah Reiter, D. Republicans believe they have elected the Assemblymen in this county.

Cambria.—W. Horace Rose, D.

Potter and McKean.—Lucius Rogers, R.

Carbon and Monroe.—Richard S. Staples, D.

Alleghany.—James Taylor, M. Edwards, John Gilfillan, D. N. White, H. K. Sample, J. W. Ballantine and Alexander Miller, R.

Chester.—Joseph C. Keech and Levi Prizer R.

Centre.—P. Gray Meek, D.

Clearfield.—John Lawshe, D.

Clarion and Forest.—J. B. Lawson, D.

Clinton, Lycoming and Sullivan.—A. C. Noyes and Samuel Wilson, D

Columbia.—Charles B. Brockway, D.

Crawford.—J. H. Gray and William B. Gleason, R.

Cumberland.—Muhlenburg Williams, D.

Dauphin and Perry.—Andrew K. Black, J. S. Schminkey and Joseph Shuler, R.

Delaware.—Thos. V. Cooper, R.

Erie.—George W. Starr and C. P. Rogers, R.

Elk, Cameron and Jefferson.—Edmund English, D.

Fayette.—Samuel H. Smith D.

Huntingdon.—F. H. Lane, R.

Indiana.—T. McMullin, D.

Juniata and Mifflin.—Noah Hertzler, R.

Lancaster.—D. K. Burkholder, J. C. Gatchell, and C. L. Hunsicker, R.; Wm. Spencer, Dem.

Lawrence.—A. P. Moore. R.

Lebanon.—Anthony S. Ely, R.

Lehigh.—Adam Woolever and Herman M. Fetter, D.

Luzerne.—Richard Williams, W. B. Hirelihy, and H. W. Evans, R.; F. P. Kesner, D.

Montgomery.—John J. Harvey and Oliver G. Morris, D.

Mercer—Nathan Morford, R.

Northampton.—Samuel G. Labar and C. E. Peisert, D.

Northumberland and Montour.—A. J. Gallagher and Thomas Chalfant, D.

Pike and Wayne.—J. Howard Beach, D.

Schuylkill.—Wallace Guss, R.; Charles F. King and W. C. Uhler, D.

Snyder and Union.—Wm. G. Herrold, R.

Susquehanna and Wyoming.—Martin Bringess and E. W. Beardsley, R.

Tioga.—J. G. Mitchell, R.

Venango.—J. D. McJunkin, R.

Warren.—W. H. Short, R.

Westmoreland.—John Latta and A. Greenawalt, D.

York.—Lem'l Ross and Frank J. Magee, D.

Greene.—R. A. McConnell, D.

Somerset.—W. H. Sanner, R.

The next House in all probability will stand 61 Republicans to 39 Democrats.

INTERESTING TEST OF STEEL RAILS.—On the London and Northwestern, the largest and most important railway corporation in England, there is, near London, a narrow throat in the line, from which converges the whole system of rails employed in the London termini of this great railway.. Here all passengers, goods and coal traffic have to pass; here, too, the making up of trains and shifting of carriages is continually going on. Mr. Henry Bessemer says: At this particular spot two steel rails were fixed on May 2d, 1862, on one side of this line, and two new iron rails were on the same day placed precisely opposite to them so that no engine or carriage could pass over the iron rails without passing over the steel ones also. When the iron rails became too much worn to be any longer safe for the passage of trains they were turned the other way upwards, and when the second side of the iron rails was worn as far as the safety of the traffic would allow the worn out rail was replaced by a new iron one, the same process being repeated as often as was found necessary. Thus we find, at the date of the last report March 1, 1865, that seven rails had been entirely worn out up to July. The endurance, under this severe test, of steel rails, over iron was as one to sixteen. The testimony is conclusive and irrefutable. This crucial experiment is cited by various writers, and is well known. When finally the steel rails were removed, they were found to be worn down to a thin blade, but preserved their form and tenacity uncrushed to the last!

A revolution is in progress among Creek Indians.

A stage coach has been robbed by highwaymen in Colorado.

Over $300,000, has been contributed in New York and Brooklyn for the relief of the sufferers by the Chicago fire.

Additional suits are to be instituted against the Ring tradesmen.

THE FIRE IN CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—The portion of the city where the fire originated was built up almost entirely of wooden buildings, closely packed together, tenanted by carpenters, cabinet makers, coopers, varnish manufacturers, interspersed with lumber yards and stores of other equally inflammable materials. The wind was blowing a terrible gale and the devouring element spread so rapidly that all attempts to stay its ravages proved fruitless.

The fire soon reach Clark street, upon which the greater portion of the fine business blocks were situated, all of which are destroyed. The Court House, which was 20 years in building, was swept away in 30 minutes. The Sherman House, opposite the Court House, the new Pacific Hotel, which was soon to be opened, and said to be the largest in the world; and, indeed, every hotel in the city is swallowed up in the sea of fire. When the fire reached State street, toward the Lake, an attempt was made to stay its progress by blowing up the buildings in the vicinity of Field, Leiters & Co.'s magnificent dry goods establishment, but this only seemed to add to the fury of the flames. From State street the fire advanced with unabated fury to the North Division, and scarcely a vestige of the 8,000 buildings on that side of the river is left. Taking a south-easterly direction, the fire swept through Madison avenue and Monroe street, extending a distance of about one mile and a quarter. West of the Court House, embracing Lasalle, Wells, and South Water streets, upon which a very large portion of the business was concentrated, everything is swept clean. The space burnt over covers an area of more than five square miles, while the value of the property destroyed is simply to be conjectured, some placing it at $100,000,000. and others even more than this.

It was about 1 o'clock this morning when the fire crossed the river at Adam street bridge and soon destroyed the gas works, and then spread itself in every direction. More than one-half the population are now pushing through the streets in vehicles, which are obtained at enormous prices, on foot, and in every other way, with the choicest household treasures in their arms and on their backs in utter confusion, not knowing whither to go. Full 100,000 people are at this moment homeless and houseless.

At this hour (5 p. m.) the awful work of destruction still goes on with relentless fury. From Harrison-st. in the south to Division-st. in the north, and from the river to the lake, an area of four miles long by one mile wide the flames have swept everything before them.

The streets in the districts still unburned are lined for miles with such household goods as have been saved from destruction. Buildings are now being blown up on the line of the fire to attempt to arrest its progress.

The North-Western Railroad Company are running trains on both its branches, which are crowded with fleeing citizens. A trustworthy gentleman, just arrived from the North Division, brings the joyful intelligence that the waterworks are uninjured. God grant that it may prove true!

Every bank in the city except two small savings institutions, is destroyed. All wholesale stores, all retail establishments, the Post-Office, the Court House, the Chamber of Commerce, every hotel in South Division except Michigan-ave. Hotel, which, standing on the extreme southern limit, escaped, though it is badly scorched, every newspaper office (The Tribune building which was supposed to be fire-proof having finally succumbed), every theatre, the six largest elevators, the immense depots of the Michigan Southern and of the Illinois Central Railroads (both the passenger and freight depots of the latter), more than a score of churches, and much of the shipping in the river—all are destroyed.

Men who were millionaires yesterday morning, are nearly penniless to-day; but more terrible than all is the awful certainty that many human beings have perished in the flames—how many, no one can tell. Perhaps no one will ever be able to tell; but it is known that some have perished, and there is only a heart sickening fear that the victims of the fiery monster may be counted by scores.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9—11:30 p. m.—The telegraph office improvised in the Southern part of Chicago, as it was supposed beyond the reach of the flames, has been abandoned, and communication with the city is again suspended. It is expected that another office will be opened during the night at a point two miles south of the last place of refuge.

The operators, before leaving their instruments, reported that the wind had veered around to the north and was driving the flames back and southward. The fire had already reached the neighborhood of the office, and the men were compelled to flee. Their last words were, "There now appears no hope of saving the southern portion of the city."

Measures for Relief.

The Secretary of War has ordered tents, blankets and rations to be sent to Chicago for the relief of the sufferers. Cincinnati has raised hundreds of thousands of dollars, and sent car loads of provisions. From all directions relief is being sent forward. St. Louis sends $75,000; Buffalo, $100,000; Elizabeth, N. J., Oswego, Memphis and other cities are doing their share and the heart of the whole American people is opened towards the unfortunate people of Chicago.

The latest advices say that heavy rains fell last night and the fire is subdued.

CHICAGO, Oct. 10—2.29 A. M.—One-forth of Chicago is in ruins, and the fire is still burning. In the west division Taylor and Halstead streets are swept to the northeast and south, burning the entire area of five square miles from Halstead north to the river, and from the river east to Lake Michigan. The fire then crossed the river, to the north side, and swept uninterruptedly to Lincoln Park, taking in its way churches, schools, and dwellings.

THE DESTRUCTION.

No business houses are left in the south division. All the railroad depots, theatres, newspaper offices, including the Tribune, Post, Times, Journal, Mail, Zeitung, Union, and Advance; the water-works and gas-works went early in the night. Steam-engines arrived from Milwaukee, but were useless.

HUMAN VICTIMS.

A fearful loss of life was occasioned by the falling of walls. A vain attempt was made to tear down blocks to check the flames.

BIVOUACKING IN THE STREETS.

The present loss is estimated at from $100,000,000 to $200,000,000. Fire-proof buildings burned like timber, especially the banks, not one of which remains. Few business houses saved even their papers. The whole population were busy all night. The streets are now like a bivouac with sleeping men. The loss of life it is impossible to estimate. The shipping was ordered into the north branch of the river, and than sent adrift into Lake Michigan. Many of the vessels were burned. Tremendous efforts were made to save the Tribune and Post, as well as the City Hall and government buildings; but nothing remains but blackened stones and and cracking cinders. No papers can be published until type comes from elsewhere, as the type foundries were also burned.

A FATAL KEROSENE LAMP.

The origin of the fire was in a stable, where a boy took a kerosene lamp at milking time.

CHICAGO, Oct. 11.—The fire is completely subdued, and has not spread since noon yesterday. In the burned district, about nine square miles, everything in a mass of ruins, though the bank vaults are believed to be in good order.

The city is practically under martial law, for the streets were patrolled all night by squads of soldiers and citizens. All the members of the Fire and Health Departments act as special police. Many thieves, burglars, and incendiaries were arrested last night, and they were generally disposed of in a summary manner. It is rumored that 41 ruffians were shot during the night. The station-houses are also filled with prisoners. The Mayor has issued a proclamation warning all persons against the commission of any act tending to endanger property, and says that, with the help of God and Gen. Sheridan, he will preserve order at all hazards.

The destruction of the water works was complete, and yesterday water had to be hauled by teams from Lake Michigan, a distance from three to five miles. To-day, however, water was let into the pipes in the South Division, and now all the populated portions of the city are supplied with it.

A great deal of suffering has occurred among the people who were obliged to camp out on the prairie since Monday night. Quite a number of deaths have resulted from exposure. Gen. Sheridan issued 800 tents last evening, and 10,000 more will be issued to-morrow. The Relief Committee has impressed all kinds of vehicles to carry water and provisions to the starving people, and are bringing them into the churches and schoolhouses on the West and South sides. Immense quantities of provisions have arrived, many car-loads being cooked and ready for distribution. The Committee have telegraphed to several places to stop sending more at present Twenty carloads of provisions and 10,000 blankets came from Cincinnati, and 10 cars from St Louis.

Large quantities of provisions have arrived from other cities. New-York has made tenders of large amounts of money, many of her citizens giving $10,000 each. The Common Council has passed an ordinance fixing the price of bread at eight cents for a loaf of 12 ounces, and fixing a penalty of $10 for a violation of this ordinance. All the railroads leading out of Chicago are carrying, free of charge, such of the homeless as have friends in other places.

A GHOST STORY.—The following wonderful story is told by the Wilmington *Every Evening*, and as the scene of occurrence is on the borders of Chester county, we give it for the edification of our readers:

In the valley of the Red Clay Creek, near Woods' Rolling Mill, about five miles from this city, stands a house which for a long time has been unoccupied, and which many people in the neighborhood believed to be haunted. The Wilmington & Western Railroad, now being built through that valley, has naturally drawn a large number of laborers to the place, and there is some difficulty in finding boarding places for them. To meet this want, a man engaged in some capacity on the line of the road concluded to open a boarding house, and finding this deserted house suited to the purpose he rented it.

Last Thursday with his family and twelve or thirteen boarders he moved in, and all were much pleased with their pleasant and comfortable quarters. At an early hour after supper the whole household retired to bed, and the host and family weary with the labor of the morning, and the boarders equally tired from their labor in the road were soon wrapped in profound slumber.

After several hours' sleep the man of the house was awakened by screams from his youngest child, a babe sleeping in the same room, and springing from his bed he beheld a shadowy figure grasping the child's throat. The parental instinct to preserve his offspring was more powerful than his fear of the supernatural, and he rushed upon the shadow, but with a single deft movement of its immaterial arm it hurled him almost breathlessly into a corner of the room. Rendered desperate from the continued cries of his child, he rushed again upon the aparition, and was again violently hurled back against the wall. His wife, awakened by his first movements, saw the affair, and overcome with fright and horror, swooned away. The man's cries for help however brought the boarders into the room, but the vindictive shadow remained, its pulseless fingers still grasping the neck of the struggling infant. All was terror and confusion for a time, and some of the men crowded around the host, while others shrunk away. At last one bolder than the rest, commenced a parley with the ghost, and proposed that if it would leave for that night they would resign the house to it in the morning. At this the ghost relaxed its hold upon the child, and taking the form of a dog slunk away, and the inmates of the house breathed freely again. The fainting woman was resuscitated, and the nearly strangled child examined. The men allege that finger marks were distinctly visible on its throat. There was little if any more sleeping in that house that night, and the next morning the whole party vacated the premises.

Several of the workingmen were so frightened and unnerved by the scene that they fainted outright, and were so sick from its effects as to be unable to work next day.

We have printed this story precisely as our informant gave it to us, without, of course, vouching for the truth of its remarkable statements. This much, however, is true beyond doubt,—that the parties in the house that night believe that these things did occurr just as we have related them, and we are told every man of them stands ready to swear to the truth of the story. For them, then, it is just the same as if it were true, and there is no wonder that there is intense excitement over it in the neighborhood.