ADVERTISINGR ATES.

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| One Square | 1.50 | 1.75 | 3.50 | 6.50 | 12.00 |
| Two Squares | 3.00 | 3.50 | 6.00 | 9.00 | 20.00 |
| Three Squares | 4.50 | 5.25 | 9.00 | 17.00 | 25.00 |
| Six Squares | | 11.50 | 17.00 | 25.00 | 45.00 |
| Quarter Column | | 13.50 | 22.00 | 40.00 | 60.00 |
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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 line each subsequent insertion.
Ten lines agate constitute a square.

ROBERT IREDELL, JR., PUBLISHER,
ALLENTOWN, PA.

# The Lehigh Register.

VOL. XXV. ALLENTOWN, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 1, 1871. NO. 43.



ROBERT IREDELL, JR.
Plain and Fancy Job Printer,
No. 603 HAMILTON STREET,
*ALLENTOWN, PA.*
ELEGAN NG
NEW DESIGNS
LATEST STYLES
Stamped Checks, Cards, Circulars, Paper Rocks, Constitutions and By-Laws, School Cata'ogues, Bill Heads Envelopes, Letter Heads Bills of Lading, Way Bills, Tags and Shipping Cards, Posters of any size, etc., etc., Printed at Short Notice.



## Coal and Lumber.

A. FILBERT. H. OTTO. H. H. OTTO. G. W. MILLER
FILBERT, OTTO & MILLER,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
LUMBER,
WILLIAMSPORT, PA.
MILL ON CANAL, WEST OF MAYNARD STREET
OFFICE AT THE MILL
W F CRANE AGENT. 4 aug 70-1y

JAS. M. RITTER, CHAS. W. ABBOTT. OWEN RITTER
JORDAN STEAM
PLANING MILL,
SASH, DOOR,
AND
BLIND MANUFACTORY,
*Union Street, near Jordan Bridge, Allentown,*
RITTER. ABBOTT & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
*Sash, Doors, Outside Blinds, Inside Blinds, Mouldings, Brackets Balusters, Pickets, Stair Railings, Window Frames, Door Frames, Glazed Windows, Black Walnut Mouldings, &c.*
SCROLL SAWING,
TURNING,
PLANING,
MATCHING,
FLOORING and RIPPING.
*DONE AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.*
ALSO, STAIR BUILDING done and HAND RAILING made to order.
Having now had almost three years' possession of the Mill, refurnished it almost wholly with new and improved machinery, and having none but experienced workmen, we are prepared to defy competition from at home and abroad, both in price and workmanship.
Do you contemplate building? Call at our Factory and satisfy yourself with a personal examination.
Drawings for buildings, brackets, patterns for ornamental work, 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. DONAGHEY.
oct 18 —1y

A NEW FIRM AND
NEW LUMBER YARD
TO BUILDERS!
TREXLER & WEAVER
Would hereby announce to the public that they have just opened a new Lumber Yard on the spacious and convenient grounds so long occupied by TREXLER BRO.'S on Hamilton street, near Tenth, north side, where they are now prepared with a full assortment of everything pertaining to the business, comprising in part
YELLOW PINE, WHITE PINE, SPRUCE and HEMLOCK FLOORING, WHITE PINE BOARDS,
SCANTLING and PLANK of all sizes and well seasoned.
FRAMING TIMBER, Superior HEMLOCK JOIST and 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 a 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

## 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

## Spectacles.

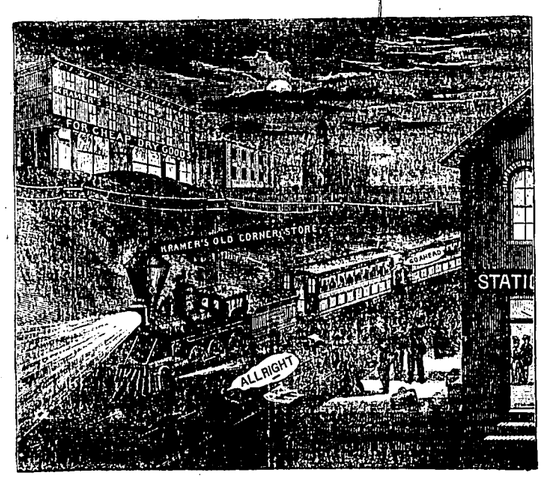
SPECTACLES! SPECTACLES!!
EYE GLASSES, &c.
A large and complete assortment of all kinds of Spectacles, Eye Glasses, &c., at
CHAS. S. MASSEY'S,
NO. 23 EAST HAMILTON STREET,
ALLENTOWN, PA.
Having devoted a great deal of care and attention to the Spectacle business for these last few years, I find that my business in that line has increased so much that I have determined to make it a SPECIALTY. There is no article manufactured in which there is so much deception practiced as there is in Spectacle Glasses. Knowing that the public have been frequently humbugged by parties pretending to have a superior article of Glasses, and charging exorbitant prices for them, thereby trafficing upon the necessities and infirmities of age, I have taken pains to select a large and complete assortment of the finest and best Glasses ever manufactured, thus affording all persons needing Spectacles an opportunity of purchasing at reasonable prices. Persons having any difficulty in being suited elsewhere will do well to give me a call, as I feel confident that no one will fail to be suited. Remember the old stand, No. 23 East Hamilton street, opposite the German Reformed Church, Allentown, Pa. Jun 23 '68 tf

## Mechanics.

CONSHOHOCKEN
BOILER AND COIL WORKS,
JOHN WOOD, JR.,
MANUFACTURER OF
*TUBE, FLUE AND CYLINDER BOILERS, BATH AND STEAM CIRCULATING BOILERS.*
All kinds of Wrought Iron Coils, Tuyers for Blast Furnace, Gasometers, Smoke Stacks, Blast Pipes, Iron Wheelbarrows, and everything in the Boiler and Sheet Iron line. Also, all kinds of Iron and Steel Forgings and Blacksmith work, Miners' Tools of all kinds, such as Whims Buckets, Picks, Drills, Mallets, Sledges, &c.
Having a Steam Hammer and set of tools of all kinds, and skilled workmen, I flatter myself that I can turn out work with promptness and dispatch, all of which will be warranted to be first-class.
Patching Boilers, and repairing generally, strictly attended to. apr 17

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

# CLEAR THE TRACK!




# Kramer is in the Field
FOR THE
FALL AND WINTER
OF 1871!
WITH ONE OF THE LARGEST AND CHOICEST STOCKS OF
DRY GOODS!
To be found in the City embracing the Latest and Newest Novelties of the Season, adaptable for Ladies' and Men's Suitings, guaranteed to be sold at
BOTTOM PRICES!
October 11-

## Clothing,

GREAT ATTRACTION!
*NEW FIRM! NEW GOODS!*
CLOTHING! CLOTHING
*GRAND SPRING AND SUMMER OPENING.*
*GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!*
T. OSMUN & CO.,
*Successors to Metzgar & Osmun.*
BARGAINS
AT THE
GREAT CLOTHING EMPORIUM
IN REIMER'S BUILDING,
NO. 605 HAMILTON STREET,
ALLENTOWN, PA.
We would inform the citizens of Allentown and the surrounding country that we are prepared with a large stock of goods for
FALL AND WINTER WEAR,
and offer them to the public at reasonable prices. To those who buy their Clothing ready-made, they are prepared to offer BARGAINS.
*WHOLE SUITS MADE TO ORDER!*
COATS, PANTS AND VESTS
Cut and made in the latest style, and by the best workmen.
OUR STOCK OF
CLOTHING, CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES
is larger than it has been before, and we intend to sell at very SMALL PROFITS, and give our customers the benefit of our low purchases.
Great quantities and varieties of
NECKTIES, CUFFS, COLLARS,
And everything in the line of
*GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,*
MEN'S, YOUTHS', BOYS' and CHILDREN'S
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Don't forget the place, No. 605 Hamilton street, third door above Sixth street.
T. OSMUN, JACOB H. SCHELL MARTIN LYNN
mar 24 tf

PROSPECTUS FOR 1872.
FIFTH YEAR.
*A Representative and the Pride of American Art.*
THE ALDINE!
*An Illustrated Monthly Journal claimed to be the Best Illustrated Paper in the World.*
"Give me leave to the artist workman of THE ALDINE who are to make their pencils present subjects worthy of admiration for beauty, as it has always been for usefulness.—*Henry Ward Beecher.*
THE ALDINE, which is issued with all the regularity, has none of the transitory or *finely* interest characteristic of ordinary periodicals. It is an elegant miscellany of pure, light, and graceful literature, and a collection of pictures, the rarest specimens of artistic skill, in black and white. Although each succeeding number affords a fresh pleasure to its friends, the real value and beauty of THE ALDINE will be most appreciated after it has been bound up at the close of the year. While other publications may claim superior cheapness as compared with rivals of a similar class, THE ALDINE is a unique and original conception—alone and unapproached—absolutely without competition in price or character. The possessor of the volumes just completed cannot duplicate the quantity of fine paper and engravings in any other shape or number of volumes *for ten times its cost.*
The labor of getting THE ALDINE ready on the press is so great that *reprinting* is out of the question. With the exception of a small number especially reserved for binding the edition of 1871, is already exhausted, and its now a *scarce* as well as valuable book.
NEW FEATURE FOR 1872
ART DEPARTMENT.
The enthusiastic support so readily accorded to their enterprise, wherever it has been introduced, has convinced the publishers of THE ALDINE of the soundness of their theory that the American public would recognize and heartily support any sincere effort to elevate the tone and standard of illustrated publications. The so many weakly wicked sheets exist and thrive is not evidence that there is no market for anything better—indeed the success of THE ALDINE from the start is direct proof of the contrary. With a population so vast, and of such varied tastes, a publisher can produce no better proof his paper is rather indicative of his own than of the taste of the country. As a guarantee of the excellence of this department, the publishers would beg to announce during the coming year, specimens from the following eminent American Artists:
W. T. RICHARDS, GRANVILLE PERKINS, JAMES SMILLIE,
WM. HART, F. O. C. DARLEY, R. E. PINKET,
WM. BEARD, VICTOR MORAN, FRANK BEARD,
GEORGE SMILLIE, WM. H. WILCOX, PAUL DIXON,
ALEX. WILL, JAMES H. BEARD, J. HOWS.
These pictures are being reproduced without regard to expense by the very best engravers in the country, and will bear the severest critical comparison with the best foreign work, it being the determination of the publishers that THE ALDINE shall be a successful vindication of American taste in competition with any existing publication in the world.
LITERARY DEPARTMENT.
The editorial management of THE ALDINE has been intrusted to Mr. RICHARD HENRY STODDARD, who has received assurances of assistance from a host of the most popular writers and poets of the country.
THE VOLUME FOR 1872
will contain nearly 500 pages, and 250 fine engravings. Commencing with the number for January, every third number will contain a beautiful tinted picture on plate paper, in order to illustrate the Seasons.
The Christmas number for 1872, will be a splendid volume itself, containing fifty engravings, (four in tint) and although retailed at $1 will be sent without extra charge to all early subscribers.
A Chromo to every Subscriber
Was a very popular feature last year, and will be repeated with the present volume. The publishers have purchased and reproduced, at great expense, the beautiful oil painting by REIS, entitled "BABE NATURE'S SCHOOL." The chromo is 11x14 inches, and is an exact fac-simile, in size and appearance, of the original picture. No American chromo, which will at all compare with it, has yet been offered at retail for less than the price asked for THE ALDINE and it together. It will be delivered free, with the January number, to every subscriber who pays for one year in advance.
TERMS FOR 1872:
*One Copy, one year, with oil chromo,* . . $5.00
*Five Copies* . . . . . 20.00
Any person sending 20 names and $40 will receive an extra copy gratis, making 21 copies for the money.
Any person wishing to work for a *premium*, can have our premium circular on application. We give many beautiful and desirable articles offered by no other paper.
Any person wishing to act, permanently, as our agent, will apply, *with reference*, inclosing $1 for outfit.
JAMES SUTTON & CO.,
PUBLISHERS,
23 Liberty Street, New York.

WANTED.—A FEW FIRST-CLASS AGENTS, male and female, for the best selling books published. Send for circulars.
BIBLE BROTHERS, Publishers,
75 Duacker Street,
one door west of Broadway, N. Y.

## New Advertisements.

CUNDURANGO!
THE WONDERFUL REMEDY FOR
CANCER, SYPHILIS, SCROFULA, ULCERS, SALT RHEUM and ALL OTHER CHRONIC BLOOD DISEASES.
DR. P. T. KEENE having just returned from Ecuador and brought with him a quantity of the genuine CUNDURANGO BARK, secured through the official recommendation and assistance of His Excellency the President of Ecuador, and the Government of that Republic, we are prepared to fill orders for it to a limited extent, and at a price about one-quarter of that which the cost of the first very small supply compelled us to charge.
A SPURIOUS article is now advertised and sold as Cundurango. We have, at considerable expense, and with the co-operation of the authorities of Loja, the province where the plant grows, secured the exclusive right to supply, to assure that none but the GENUINE ARTICLE shall be sold by us; and we particularly call the attention of the public, for their protection, to this fact.
BLISS, KEENE & CO.,
60 Cedar St., New York.
D. W. Bliss, M. D., Washington, D. C.; Z. E. Bliss, M. D., New York; P. T. Keene, M. D., New York.

BURNETT'S COCOAINE
A compound of Cocoanut Oil and Lavender. Acknowledged *the best preparation for the growth and beauty of the hair.* ALSO, SCHENCK'S SEAWEED TONIC, Boston, Mass. Sold by all druggists. *Beware of imitations.*

FREE FREE TRY SAMPLES (four great 8 page, $1 ea. *illustrated* weekly—30 years established. Fine steel engravings free to all subscr. Agents make 65 a day. Send SATURDAY GAZETTE, Ha lowell, Me.

Duff's College
The oldest and most reliable Institution for obtaining a Mercantile Education.
Ex-Instructors business men.
For information write for a circular to
P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PATENTS Solicited by MUNN & CO., Publishers *Scientific American*, 37 Park Row, N. Y.
Twenty-five years' experience.
Pamphlets containing Patent laws, with full directions how to obtain Patents, free.
A book of 16 pages, containing the New Census by population and list of cities, 140 Engravings of Mechanical Movements, Patent Laws and rules for obtaining Patents, mailed on receipt of 25 cents.

EARTH CLOSETS.—Get the best. EARTH CLOSET CO., 218 State St., Hartford, Ct. *Sole Proprietors of Maple's, Manle's Girdwood's, Hall's, Bishop's, Newton's and Boadle Hyde's Patents.* The only Closets that have proved effective. The Earth Closet, by its disinfection of fæces, is free from all objections. Sanitary Supplies. 19 Dutch St., Boston; 59 Broadway, N. Y.; 1221 Market street, Philadelphia.

FOR SALE.—A choice farm of 183 acres in Chester Co., 30 miles from Philadelphia. Address JABEZ BAILY, Marlboro, P. O., Pa.

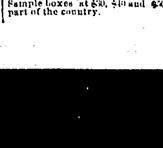
CHEAPEST ADVERTISING
IN THE WORLD!
For $84 per Inch per Month, we will insert an Advertisement in 166 first-class Pa. Newspapers, including fourteen dailies. Proportionate rates for smaller advertisements. List sent free. Address
GEORGE P. ROWELL & CO.,
40 and 41 Park Row, New York.

$30. WE WILL PAY $30.
Agents $30 per week to sell our great and valuable discoveries. If you want permanent, honorable and pleasant work, apply for particulars. Address DYER & CO., Jackson, Michigan.

A CARD.
A Clergyman, while residing in South America as a Missionary, discovered a safe and simple remedy for the Cure of Nervous Weakness, Early Decay, Premature Decay in the Urinary and Seminal Organs, and the whole train of disorders brought on by baneful and vicious habits. Great numbers have been cured by this noble remedy. Prompted by a desire to benefit the afflicted and unfortunate, I will send the receipt for preparing and using this medicine, in a sealed envelope, to any one who needs it, *free of charge.* Address Jos. T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, N. Y. City.

AVOID QUACKS.—A victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, 78 *Nassau, St., N. Y.*

THIRTY YEARS EXPERIENCE.
IN THE TREATMENT OF
Chronic and Sexual Diseases.
*A PHYSIOLOGICAL VIEW OF MARRIAGE.*
The cheapest book ever published—containing nearly three hundred pages, and one hundred and thirty fine plates and engravings of the anatomy of the human organs in a state of health and disease, with a treatise on early errors, its deplorable consequences upon the mind and body, with the author's plan of treatment—the only rational and successful mode of cure, as shown by a report of cases treated. A trusted adviser to the married and those contemplating marriage, who entertain doubts of the physical condition. Sent free of postage to any address, on receipt of twenty-five cents in stamps or postal currency, by addressing Dr. LA CROIX, No. 31 Maiden Lane, Albany, N. Y. The author may be consulted upon any of the diseases upon which his book treats, either personally or by mail, and medicines sent to any part of the world.


STEWART'S
*Marbleized Slate*
MANTELS.
Very large assortment, including a great variety of elegant, new and *original designs.*
T. R. STEWART & CO.,
655 Sixth Avenue, bet. 35th and 36th streets, New York.
aug2-3mdaw

LIQUIDATION SALE OF
DITHMER & TIEDEMANN
IMPORTERS OF
Toys, Dolls, China and Fancy Goods,
15 Park Place, *near Broadway*, New York.
On account of the sudden death of Mr. H. Dithmer the whole stock has to be *sold out at cost price till January, 1872.* Jobbers and Retailers will find it to their interest to examine the stock before purchasing elsewhere. Sample boxes at $20, $30 and $50, sent C. O. D. to any part of the country. [sep18-2mdaw


## POSSLE POLL.

BY FANNY BARLOW.

When I was in the south of France I made the acquaintance of a dear, old, fat, comfortable English lady—fat, comfortable, and good, inside and out—who brewed capital tea and told capital stories. One of these was about a parrot, whose eminent graces and virtues won for him the title of "Apostle Paul." The story was a translation of a French poem and its pathos and bathos must have been extremely touching and ridiculous in the original; posessessing withal the unusual flavor of a delicately insinuated moral, for the benefit of those, in convents and out, who spend their lives in useless tattle, or teaching poodles with unpleasant-looking noses to stand on their hind legs and beg for a biscuit, or in coaxing parrots to talk.

Here is the story in her own words, as far as I can remember them. The good old lady talked fast, and snipped off the parrot's name; thus, after a fashion, removing the shock and smoothing down the irreverent edge. You will admit that "Possle Poll"—thus pronounced—is not an inappropriate appellation for a bird of his species.

"About ten or twelve years ago the nuns of a convent just out of Bordeaux were presented with a young parrot, who developed such wonderful graces, such fervent piety, who was besides so intelligent, handsome, and brilliant, so candid and amiable, that he rivalled the confessor in the respect and affection felt for him; indeed, it is left on record that in more than one heart the bird had the advantage of the holy father. All the house adored him, save a few old nuns, whom time and the toothache had rendered cross and captious; and the 'Possle Poll,' for that was the name given to him, ate sugar and cake, said and did what he pleased, pulled the veils of the pretty young nuns, pecked at their soft cheeks, and was perfectly happy.

"Twenty tongues were incessantly asking him questions, and he replied to all with justice, clearness, and elegance. Thus," interpolated the old lady, "Cæsar of old, and in our own day Mr. G. P. R. James and your American, General B. F. Butler, dictate to two, three, or four persons at once, with equal justice, clearness, and elegance.

"The parrot went everywhere about the convent. He dined with the nuns in the refectory, but having an indefatigable stomach he amused himself in the intervals between meals with pocket loads of sweetmeats which the nuns always kept for him. At night he slept in any cell he chose, and happy was the one whose retreat it pleased him to honor with his presence. He always preferred the novices, and seemed to take great pleasure in witnessing their fresh little toilets; for let me whisper in your ear, nuns, have toilets; plain veils required careful setting as well as lace ones. Sackcloth itself may be jauntily arranged, and huckaback have an air. The Possle Poll had witnessed many a piquant twitch given to a nun's tucker, and many a parting glance in the glass before she came down to the grate in the parlor to entertain company; but this is in confidence.

"So the parrot lived, petted and happy, the undisputed lord of all hearts. For him Sister Harriette forgot her pigeons; three canary birds died out of pure rage; and two big, jealous French cats, after fighting him and then mauling each other fearfully, took their respective cushions, and never after held up their heads. Yet, alas! a day was approaching full of crime and astonishment, when the Possle Poll would be only an object of ninced pity and horror; his morals ruined; the idol of so many hearts debased, degraded, and deposed forever. Prepare for tears. Come they must; but let us delay them for a while if possible.

"You may believe that in a home like this our hero's conversational talents were cultivated to the highest pitch. The nuns never ceased talking except when they were eating, and Possle Poll, with praiseworthy emulation, never stopped at all, edifying and delighting the sisters at the table with remarks which were always pickled and preserved in the very unction of propriety. He was an innocent and a beautiful fowl; he had no knowledge of evil; he knew nothing about the equally depraved science of thimble-rig and political economy; he never uttered a bad word, but, on the contrary, could tell you all about the winking pictures, and the solid chapels flying in Rome through the air. He was even with the oldest and most devout nun of them all in canticles, Oremuses, and Pax vobiscums. For the delectation of the younger nuns he would recite some of the most touching of the "Confessions of Lamartine," that sentimental work having been smuggled into the convent by a giddy novice.

"The old nuns and holy mother taught him Christmas carols; and Possle Poll, shutting up his eyes, would give them with all the pious lengthiness, holy sighs, and languishing cadences of his instructors; groaning, sniffling, and croaking in such pefection, that they would fall upon him in a sort of rapture and enfold him to their hearts with such tender energy that he would wriggle like a tadpole out of their caressing hands, ruffled up and breathless.

"You need not suppose that the knowledge of a wonder like this could long be confined within the gates of a convent. The fame of the wonderful parrot spread far and wide. People came from Bordeax to see him, and Possle Poll, carried into the parlor by Sister Agnes in her best veil and tucker, graciously displayed his accomplishments. Polished, dignified, brimful of the holy gentilities which the younger sisters had taught him, the illustrious bird would commence his recitations. Canticles, mysticals, 'Confessions,' and prayers followed each other in rapid succession; and what was remarkable, nobody fell asleep; they wondered; they applauded; they clamored for encores. But the Possle Poll, as if impressed with the emptiness of this world's approbation, and convincent of the nothingness of earthly glory, would bow himself out with a solemn air and a few words of blessing uttered in a low tone.

"Thus he lived, fat as a monk, and quite as reverend: handsome and learned; loving and loved; petted, perfumed, cockered up, and, in short, the pink of perfection; and all this would still have been his, with perfect happiness, if—he had never travelled.

"O cruel recollection! O fatal journey! Take warning, my friends, and stay at home! Let this unhappy example show you that too flattering a success is dangerous, if not ruinous to one's morals.

"The Renown of our hero's achievements reached at last to a convent at Brest, a meek fold, but one where the ladies were by no means reluctant to ask for whatever they wanted. To hear of the parrot was to desire to have him. The desire soon became devouring. Fifty heads were hopelessly turned at once; fifty hearts would have been consumed at one fell swoop, if fifty tongues had not prevailed upon the holy mother to write and beg that the wonderful bird might be allowed to pay them a visit.

"The letter was sent, but oh! when will come the answer? There is no more sleep in the house. Sister Agatha will surely die of it!

"In due course of time this dreadful epistle reached Bordeaux, and was carried out to the convent. Awful business! A chapter is held upon it! A jury of the older nuns sat upon it, so to speak, and, with many reluctant sniffs and accelerated toothaches, determined to let their darling of the convent go for two weeks, as they were far too prudent to embroil themselves in a quarrel with their sisters at Brest. Consternation followed. Tears and lamentations were the order of the day. The pretty little vestry nun turned pale and cried, 'O heavens! better die at once!' The four young sisters who kept the refectory in exquisite neatness sighed, wept, groaned, and fainted respectively. The whole place was in mourning. They sat out in the dew; they caught cold; they lost their voices and gained rheumatism. Suffumigations of sulphur, metallic tractors, Holloway's pills, and other medical cures founded upon pure bosh, were brought out of the cupboards, and administered by the Old Mother Hubbards of the convent; who, instead of telling the young novices the innocent legends of that immortal friend of childhood, spent their time in gravely telling how St. Patrick swam across the Channel on a paving-stone; or solemnly held up for imitation the example of St. Simeon, who stood on the top of a tall pillar, and bowed his head to his feet $11,000 in a year—quite a useful pillar of the church.

"At last the fatal moment arrived, and the sisters crowded around Possle Poll to bid him adieu. They all groaned like turtles; like a ship in a hurricane; like a cow when her calf is torn away; like I don't know what. They kissed him; they bathed him with tears; never was he so charming, so precious; and and—he was gone!

"The rascal of a steamboat which was to carry him from Bordeaux to Brest contained three slashing, swearing dragoons two saucy soubrettes, a monk, four wild young Americans just graduated from Harvard College, and a wet nurse—pretty society for a young innocent thing just out of a convent! The Possle Poll concluded that he had gone to another world. It was no longer canticles and orisons, but words which he had never heard. The dragoons sang roystering songs in honor of Bacchus, a deity of whom he was utterly ignorant; the soubrettes kept up a constant chatter in broken English—full of sparkle, animation, and vulgarity—with the young Americans; and the boatmen swore with vigor. Poor Possle Poll, unhappy and frightened, crouched in a corner, heaving dismal sighs, and turning up his eyes like a duck in thunder.

"In the course of the voyage the young Americans determined, as their vernacular has it, to 'trot our hero out,' and Brother Jean Baptiste the monk was deputed to introduce himself and the company. He asked the bird some questions, which I regret to state were not of a strictly sacerdotal nature; but the benign fowl, assuming his most saintly manner, shutting up his eyes and heaving a solemn sigh, replied, 'Hail, sister.'

"You may guess if they shouted with laughter; and they poured out compliments with such an avalanche of villianous words that the parrot, listening in amazement, thought within himself that the good sisters were an ignorant set, and probably had not taught him the true *verve* and beauty of the French language. Accordingly he set himself to learn them with all his might. He did not speak much, but oh, how he listened and studied! for in two days (such is the terrible progress of evil in young minds) he forgot all the canticles, Pax vobiscums, and prayers, and in less than no time was as off-hand a swearer as the fast young Americans, as the dragoons, as the very worst of the crew. He exhibited the '*verve* and beauty' of the French language, as shown in this connection, with an intense vim and relish, irresistibly and, if I may so express it, awfully funny. He swore infinitely worse than an imp at the bottom of a holy-water box.

"We have heard, and we believe the charitable apothegm, that 'nobody becomes abandoned at once'; but dear me Possle Poll utterly scorned this maxim. His amazing talent was apparent in wicked courses as in good; he had a contempt for mediocrity in anything, and became a blackguard in the twinkling of an eye. When he did speak, he swore soundly; the company applauded, and he swore again. A great vanity seized him; drinking songs, coarse jests, and slang were learned and repeated with avidity. The young Americans and the soubrettes, who perhaps were the most innocent of his instructors, taught him to sidle up to the priest, and, with his head very much on one side, to troll out to the tune of Jullien's Prima Donna Waltz this elegant stanza:

"Jean Baptiste, pourquoi,
Jean Baptiste, pourquoi,
Jean Baptiste, pourquoi vous grease
Mi leetle dog's tail wit tar?

"During these terrible, these deplorable scenes, the nuns at Bordeaux were praying and submitting to all manner of penances, worthy of the Hindoos, to insure the safe return of this vagabond, this wicked, swearing wretch of a bird; while the sisters at Brest were half crazy with impatience and longing for the advent of—as they were led to believe—this tender, polished, edifying fowl, almost an angel in feathrs.

"At last the boat arrived. A sister stood on the dock. She had been there over and over again since the letter was sent. Her eager eyes saw the vessel and our hero afar off. He, too, saw her and knew her at once. The great flapping white cap, the big cross, the sanctimonious side glances, the white cotton gloves, and, above all when the boat touched the dock, the sound of her drawling, snuffling voice exasperated Possle Poll, and we have reason to believe that internally he gave her over to warm regions. He infinitely preferred the slashing dragoons and the laughing soubrettes to any more litanies or canticles. He refused to go with her; he barked at her like a three-headed dog, putting her into a horrid and unspeakable fright, and assailing her with such a shower of vociferation that the poor nun was fain to turn her back and her flappers until it was over, as a donkey turns his back and ears to a hail storm; then seizing him in a lull, she flew back to the convent.

"It is reported that he bit her in going; but be that as it may, he made such noise on his arrival that though all the nuns were at prayers they jumped up and set the bell ringing for joy. They also sang, or shrieked with ecstasy, clapping their hands and crying to each other, 'He is come! he is come! O sister what joy!'

"The great parlor was filled in a twinkling. The young nuns flew; the old ones hobbled and stumbled in their haste; it is on record that Mother Celestine, who was enormously fat, ran for the first time in forty years.

"'Ah, the blessed spectacle!' for pitiful as the thought of it is, one is not less handsome for being less virtuous. His grand military strut and *petit maitre* airs only made him more irresistibly charming. There the little scamp stood, ogling the nuns, but not deigning to speak. Certes, he rolled his eyes so impudently, that the novices felt themselves blushing scarlet; and when mother Celestine, with a majestic air, came forward for the purpose of interchanging a few pious sentiments with Possle Poll, this unfeeling villain, with blazing contemptuous effrontery, sang out, 'Zounds! what a pack of fools you nuns are!'

"History records that the young Americans from Harvard taught him these words, which caused Mother Celestine to exclaim, 'For shame, my dear brother!' But the dear brother had no shame in him; for like an utter reprobate he began to dance and sing, and ended with this love ditty also taught to him by the Harvard graduates:

"Oh if I had a lumty-tum, tumty-tum too,
In the land of the olive and fig,
I would sing on the lumty-tum tumty to you,
And play on the thingumy-jig.

"And oh! if in lumty-tum battle I fall,
A tumty-tum's all that I crave.
Oh bury me deep in the what-you-may call,
And plant thingumbobs over my grave.

"It is impossible to give any imitation of his nasal drawl and the half shutting up of his eyes during this ridiculous performance; but, oh! what added horror and fright seized the trembling, shrinking nuns when he ended it with a frightful oath, and thundered out a thousand horrible words which he had learned on board the vessel. He raged like a pirate! Heavens! what words foamed out of his beak—words never to be mentioned before ears polite! The sisters flew out of the parlor, thinking the end of the world had come. Poor Mother Celestine, in unwieldy haste, tumbled over her nose and broke out her last front tooth. They fell up stairs and down stairs, crying, 'Saint Barnabas have mercy on us! Is this the way the sisters talk at Bordeaux? Is this the blessed, holy bird, or is it the devil incarnate? What a heretic! what a detestable, abominable creature! For heaven's sake let us get rid of him, or we shall all go to the bad place together!'

"With difficulty Possle Poll was put shrieking and biting into his cage, all the nuns weeping at their bitter disappointment, while they found it impossible not to admire the beautiful exterior which hid such a depraved heart. As to Possle Poll, when he found he was going back, he grew exceedingly benign all at once, and with a sudden effort of memory, expanding his chest like an air-cushion, he poured out a blessing upon the sisters, but ended it, I shame to state, with the word '*Sapriste!*' which means something fearful, though what I do not know.

"But who can paint the despair of his old adorers, the nuns at Bordeaux, when he commenced immediately on his return to serenade them with a dragoon's song? Another chapter was held by nine old nuns, and, in spite of the intercessions of the younger sisters, he was sentenced to a week of solitary confinement. Then they told their beads from morning till night in hopes of his conversion. It was useless; it was hopeless.

"At last came the end of it all. One morning there was heard such an acceleration of frightful sounds that the holy mother and all the sisters rushed in a body to the dingy little prison cell, full of fear and grief. What a sight they beheld? One of the enormous cats, remembering his wrongs, had jumped from a neighboring tree through the high window, and, never stopping to count the cost, had clapper-clawed Possle Poll, tearing out his best feathers, hissing like a whole nest of rattle snakes, and spitting like an American, while the enraged bird had nearly bitten off the cat's ears, which were bleeding profusely; and now, with yells and screams, he was savagely picking out his eyes. There stood Grimalkin, back and tail up in two tremendous arches, all four sets of claws flying out at once, while Possle Poll was dancing a frenzied rigadoon, ducking, swooping, doubling, biting, sparring, and sometimes sprawling, rending the air with his screams, until breathless and exhausted he rushed up to the holy mother and gasped out, 'Oh! oh! I'm havin a h—ll af a time!'*

"This capped the climax! The holy mother was struck dumb! Like Sam Johnson, that precious vainglorysopher, the occasion and her dignity demanded the use of compound words a mile long; and for a moment all words failed. With dilated eyes she stood there stiff and grim, like a rusty conductor waiting for a flash of lightning to come—an inspiration.

At last, with a sort of hiccough of majestic indignation and an ultra-tragic expression of countenance, she uttered these remarkable words: "Wretch! this is uninonebreathuterably uninshortendurable! Apage Sathanas!"

"Thus, *Dies Illa* was changed into *Dies Irae* and half an hour thereafter Possle Poll was in his cage and out of the convent, covered with shame and green baize.

"I was told that an American sea-captain bought him in Bordeaux for ten francs, saying that he would make a nice present for his (the captain's) wife. If they were utterly ignorant of the '*verve* and beauty' of the French language, perhaps he would. This was to be the captain's valedictory to foreign lands and faithless oceans; so when his ship sailed away Possle Poll bade farewell forever to convent life, to slashing dragoons, and to la belle France."

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Thus ended the old lady's story, to which I beg to add a short appendix. And first I desire to make a solemn remark or two, so startlingly not original that it may cause this paper to be "declined with thanks." But I am irresistibly impelled to observe that this round world is very small; or else most unlooked-for chances bring people to the knowledge of each other, to say nothing of parrots. If a traveler in the Desert of Sahara were to meet another, an utter stranger, coming in the opposite direction, and the two were to stop and ask questions, twenty to one that they had acquaintances in common, perhaps were distantly related.

And so pray believe it when I declare that I have seen the veritable Possle Poll in the flesh and feathers. The sea-captain who bought him was as thorough a Yankee as ever coveted his neighbor's goods, and is at this moment a member in good and exemplary standing in the quaint old town of Newburyport, from whence Timothy Dexter upsetting all rational theories, made a fortune, as noodles will sometimes, by sending warming-pans to the West Indies.

Captain Josiah Brick—that is his name, and a tight little four square brick he is—owns a pretty place just out of the town. It is kept like a ship of war, as neat as a pin. Of course from all the front windows there is a full view of his beloved Atlantic Ocean, smooth, treacherous, smiling back to a smiling heaven, or heaving wild and black against the stormy clouds. A flagstaff in front of the house is decorated with the national bunting; one small room is fitted up with berths, so that he can "turn in" at any "bells" he chooses, day or night; and a "lookout" or observatory, almost as high as a mast's head, at the top of the house, is furnished with charts and a telescope.

As Captain Brick did not understand the French language, he busied himself on the