The Lehigh Register.

VOL. XXV. ALLENTOWN, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 27, 1871. NO. 51.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	3t	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos	1yr.
One Square	1.50	1.75	3.50	6.50	12.00
Two Squares	2.00	3.00	6.00	9.00	20.00
Three Squares	4.50	5.25	9.00	17.00	25.00
Six Squares		11.00	17.00	25.00	45.00
Quarter Column		13.00	22.00	40.00	60.00
Half Column		20.00	40.00	60.00	110.00
One Column		30.00	60.00	110 00	200.00

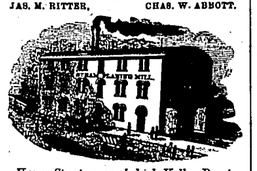
Professional Cards $1.00 per line per year.
Administrator's and Auditor's Notices, $3.00
City Notices, 20 cents per line 1st insertion 15 cents per line each subsequent insertion.
Ten lines agate constitute a square.

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

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

Coal and Lumber.

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



Union Street, near Lehigh Valley Depot, Allentown.

RITTER & ABBOTT,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Sash, Doors, Outside Blinds, Inside Blinds, Mouldings, Brackets Balusters, Pickets, Stair Railings, Window Frames, Door Frames, &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 five 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 2-1y RITTER & ABBOTT.

A. FILBERT. B. OTTO. H. M. 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

REVIVAL!!
The subscribers having leased the "Old Hope Coal Yard," would respectfully announce to the citizens of Allentown and the public in general, that they have just got
IN
a superior assortment of
COAL
Consisting of Stove, Egg, Chestnut and Nut from the BUCK MOUNTAIN MINES.
Orders left with A. A. Huber, Steger & Hollenstein, 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. E. E. "DONAGHY."
oct 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

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 trafficking 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

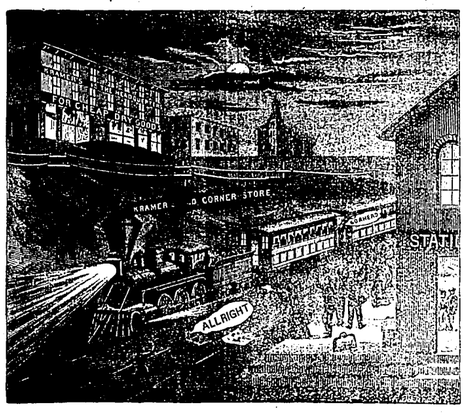
Clothing,

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. 606 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. 606 Hamilton street, third door above Sixth street.
T. OSMUN. JACOB H. SCHOLL MARTIN LYNN
mar 24 tf

HUTTON & M'CONNELL,
FURNITURE WAREROOMS,
NO. 800 MARKET STREET,
North Side
PHILADELPHIA.
PARLOR, DINING-ROOM,
AND
CHAMBER FURNITURE.
Of the Latest Styles and Best Manufacture.
ALSO,
Feather Beds and Mattresses.
sep20-3m

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, Tuyeres 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 Blacksmiths work, Miners' Tools of all kinds, such as Whem 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

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-

THE ATTENTION
—OF—
MANUFACTURERS, DEALERS & IMPORTERS
—OF—
Iron, Steel, Hardware, Railway Supplies, Lubricating Oils, White Lead, &c.,
IS INVITED TO THE
IRON WORLD AND MANUFACTURER,
THE
Largest Metal Price Current
IN THE WORLD.

The leading journals of this country and Europe recognize it as the Representative Paper of the American Metal Trades.
The publishers have ever since this journal was established, employed the ablest Correspondents and solicitors to be procured; expending more money for their salaries alone than the entire expenses of many prominent newspaper establishments. Ten thousand dollars per year is paid out for original matter. The circulation of the Iron World is far greater than that of any similar publication in this country.
ACCURATE QUOTATIONS AND REPORTS OF THE LEADING HOME AND FOREIGN MARKETS.
The best Talent is Employed, and its Contents, Paper and Typographical Appearance, Second to None.
Located in the very centre of the metal interests of the United States, with correspondents at the leading cities of the East, West and South, we do not err in claiming that it is the REPRESENTATIVE JOURNAL of the Metal Manufacturers, Workers and Dealers of this country. As a journal for machinists and metal workers it has no rival and contains every week the choicest selections from engine-ring, mining and scientific publications of this country and Europe. Its motto is "Progress," and it has compelled other journals, of a similar character, to FOLLOW IN ITS LEAD. Its readers comprise Iron and Steel Manufacturers, Machinists, Founders, Hardware Dealers and Tinners, Gunsmiths, Plumbers, Cutlery Manufacturers, File Manufacturers, Saw Manufacturers, Boiler Manufacturers, and leading Railway Officials.
ONLY $4.00 PER ANNUM.
If you are in the metal trade, take a metal paper. It will save you more than its cost. If you are a manufacturer take the journal that advocates your interests.
NOTICES OF THE PRESS
From a large number of notices from the press, we select the following:
(From the Chicago Journal of Commerce.)
THE IRON WORLD AND MANUFACTURER.—A Representative of American Metal Manufacturers, Workers and Dealers.—This is the title and descriptive character of a neatly printed and profusely illustrated folio of thirty-six columns, published by the IRON WORLD PUBLISHING COMPANY, Pittsburgh. The issue before us is volume 2, No. 14. Its editorials, descriptions of manufactures, recent improvements, correspondence, market reports, etc., indicate industry and ability. It deserves the patronage of all interested in the prosperity of American manufactures in general. It will, however, be more particularly interesting to those engaged in the iron and hardware trade. Such will welcome its weekly return as an essential aid to every department of their business.
From the Cincinnati Merchants' and Manufacturers' Bulletin.
A SUCCESSFUL NEWSPAPER.—We are pleased to note the evidences of success in the IRON WORLD, of Pittsburgh It is young, healthy and vigorous, and has vastly improved in appearance and tone during the past three or four months. It is now one of the most attractive business organs in the country. It is edited with marked ability, and, as its name implies, is devoted to the iron and metal interests of the country. Its market reports of metals, hardware, manufactures, &c., are very full, complete and reliable. It is paying it a high, but merited compliment, to say that it is the leading organ of the iron and metal interests of the United States. Manufacturers and metal dealers everywhere should subscribe for the IRON WORLD AND MANUFACTURER.
SAMPLE COPIES MAILED FREE.
ADDRESS,
IRON WORLD PUBLISHING CO.,
Iron World Building,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

THE GREAT TARIFF JOURNAL
FOR WORKINGMEN,
SENT ON TRIAL three months for 25 cents. THE AMERICAN WORKING PEOPLE is one of the finest publications in the world. Contains 16 pages, or 64 columns of reading matter, designed to interest, instruct and advance the best interests of workingmen.
Illustrations of prominent workingmen in each issue. Numbers its thousands of subscribers. Only $1.50 per year, or on trial three months for 25 cents. Write your name, Town, County and State plainly, enclose the money, and address
IRON WORLD PUBLISHING CO.,
IRON WORLD BUILDING, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Agents wanted on Salary or Commission.
nov22-3t d nov29-tf w

ESTABLISHED IN 1810.
FANCY DYEING ESTABLISHMENT.
J. & W. JONES,
No. 42 North Front Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
BRANCH OFFICE, COR. 9TH AND VINE.
Dye Silks, Woolens and Fancy Goods of every description. Their superiority at Dyeing Ladies' and Gentlemen's Garments is widely known. Crape and Muslin Shawls dyed the most brilliant and plain colors. Crape and Merino Shawls cleansed to look like new. Also, Gentlemen's Apparel, and Curtains, cleansed or re-dyed. Kid Gloves cleansed or dyed to look like new. Call and look at our work before going elsewhere.
Aug 24-1mo w

DRS. JORDAN & DAVIESON,
Proprietors of the
Gallery of Anatomy and Museum of Science,
807 CHESTNUT ST., PHILA.
Have just published a new edition of their lectures, containing most valuable information on the causes, consequences and treatment of diseases of the reproductive system, with REMARKS ON MARRIAGE and the various causes of the LOSS OF MANHOOD, with full instructions for its complete restoration; also a chapter on VENERAL INFECTION, and the MEANS OF CURE, being the most comprehensive work on the subject ever yet published, comprising 200 pages. Mailed free to any address for Twenty-five cents.
Address Drs. JORDAN & DAVIESON,
CONSULTING OFFICE,
1625 Filbert Street, Philadelphia.
sep 20-1y daw

LAST NOTICE.
Secure Your Christmas and New Year Gifts.
$1,000.000$
By the authority of the act of the Legislature of Kentucky, of March 15, 1871, the Trustees of the Public Library of Kentucky will give a
GRAND GIFT CONCERT
AT LOUISVILLE, KY.,
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1871.
100,000 TICKETS OF ADMISSION, ONE EACH CURRENCY; HALF TICKETS, $5; QUARTER TICKETS, $2.50.
Tickets will be sent by registered letter; the money for them may be sent by P. O. money order, greenbacks, or draft.
Each ticket consists of four quarters, value $2.50 each. The holder is entitled to admission to the Concert, and to the value of the gift awarded to it or its fraction.
$550,000 IN GREENBACKS will be distributed to holders of tickets, in gifts of from $100,000, the highest, to $100, the lowest being 721 gifts in all.
The Concert is for the benefit of the
PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KENTUCKY
THE CITIZENS BANK OF KY. IS TREASURER, And the Corporators and supervisors are the Hon. Thomas E. Bramlette, late Governor of Kentucky, and twenty-seven of the most distinguished and respectable citizens of the State.
The undersigned, late principal business manager of the very successful Gift Concert for the benefit of the Mercantile Library at San Francisco, has been appointed Agent and Manager of the Grand Gift Concert.
The drawing and distribution will take place in public, and everything will be done to satisfy the buyers of tickets that their interests will be as well protected as if they were personally present to superintend the entire affair.
For tickets and information apply to
C. H. PEYERS, 12 Main St., Louisville, Ky.
No. 5 Astor House, New York.
H. N. Hempstead, No. 400 Broadway, Milwaukee, Wis.
M. A. French, Virginia City, Nevada.
M. A. Wolff, No. 308 Chestnut Street, St. Louis.
Tickets also for sale in every prominent place in the U. S.
Owing to the general derangement of mails and advertisements consequent on the disastrous conflagrations in the West, the sale of tickets in this enterprise is extended to Nov. 30, 1871, at which time the main office, 120 Main street, Louisville, Ky., will close for adjustment of accounts, and no tickets will be received except those mailed after Dec. 30th. The new Lyceum will close Dec. 16th; other agencies Dec. 5th. Every ticket sent in Dec. 16th will be canvassed by the numbers. The drawing will take place in public, Dec. 20th, 1871, commencing at 7 p. m., and continue until the 721 gifts are awarded. Payment of awards will commence Dec. 19, at 10 o'clock a. m. Circulars of awards will be found at every agency as soon as they can be issued correctly, and will be sent to all ticket buyers as soon as possible. No order will be filled at main office or less than $9.
nov 15-1m CHAS. H. PEYERS, Manager.

FURS! FURS!
LADIES, if you want to buy Furs, go to the well-known and most reliable Store of
W. KEINATH,
Importer and Exporter of Furs,
710 ARCH STREET,
(OPPOSITE ST. CLOUD HOTEL,)
PHILADELPHIA,
Where you have the selection from the most extensive assortment of all descriptions at the lowest manufacturing prices.
Sets from $5.00 up to the most Costly Russian Crown Sable
HUDSON BAY and MINK SABLE.
ERMINE, CHINCHILLA, SQUIRREL, and every variety of the latest styles
SAQUES of Seal skin, Persians and Astrachan.
ALL KINDS OF FUR TRIMMING,
Also the finest assortment of FANCY ROBES, WHITE FOX, BEAVER, WHITE POLAR and BLACK BEAR, HUDSON BAY WOLF, &c.
ALL GOODS WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED.
CALL BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE.
WM. KEINATH,
No. 710 Arch Street, Philadelphia.
nov 15-3m w

ALLENTOWN
ROLLING MILL CO.,
Successors to
THAYER, ERDMAN, WILSON & CO.,
Manufacturers of
STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS,
BRIDGE CASTINGS,
RAILROAD TURN TABLES,
MILL GEARING, SHAFTING,
Furnace, Rolling Mill and Mining Work,
&c., &c., &c.
N. B.—All work guaranteed and delivery prompt.
L. H. GROSS, Sup't.
august 9-3m w

LADIES' FANCY FURS!
JOHN FAREIRA.
718 Arch Street,
Middle of the Block, between 7th and 8th Sts., South Side, PHILADELPHIA,
Importer, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds and quality of
FANCY FURS
FOR LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.
Having imported a very large and splendid assortment of all the different kinds of Fur, from first hands in Europe, and have had them made up by the most skillful workmen, would respectfully invite the readers of this paper to call and examine is very large and beautiful assortment of Fancy Furs, for Ladies and Children. I am determined to sell at as low prices as any other respectable House in this city. All Furs warranted. No misrepresentation to effect sales.
JOHN FAREIRA,
718 Arch St., Philad'a.
nov 1-3m

THE GOLDEN NOW.

The earth is load with discontentment muttered
By foolish mouths—the selfish and the vain—
And yet a world of agony muttered
Lies behind lips that never tell their pain.

The voices dark is loaded with repentance,
In solemn courts of midnight, where, o'ercast
With sorrow, conscience looks its silent sentence
Against the culprit actions of the past.

And countless eyes, aglaze, with hot reflections,
Stare down the highway which their feet have known,
Where stand afar the ghostly recollections;
Like frowning statues, not to be o'erthrown.

While fancy sees them rise in retributions
A spectre file along the future way,
To blight the hope and chill the resolutions,
Which might should marshal for the coming day.

Oh! ye who cower a-tremble at the errors
Rousing memory conjures where you wait,
Rise, and again the past with all its terrors,
With hand indignant, swing the iron gate!

Rise in the golden now, and open its portal,
Thard sunway which to morrow never opes—
Worthy your manhood and your soul immortal,
Go forward to the harvest of your hopes.

Nor let the future mantle of December
Become a coward's sack-cloth, ashen gray,
To doom your aged anguish to remember
The precious chances you refuse to-day.

What's done is done—let errors past recalling,
In guilty waters of oblivion drown;
The fret of retrospection, hot and galling,
Wits to the root the flower of courage down.

Until despair half makes the soul contented,
To sit reluctant at the yes entered;
Perpetual brooding over what's repented,
Is but the drug of constant satiety.

Such a sorrow is a winter owl foreboding
For future wilderness nights of care,
While cheerful thoughts are hail by song-birds, loading
With May-time music all the summer air.

The vain regrets we nurture in our bosoms
Are deadly night shades, which we feed with tears;
But at the heart becomes a bed of blossoms
When hope is joyous and contentment cheers.

Shake from your feet the dust with wholesome scorning
Against the ugly, never-to-be undone;
From out the cloudy darkness, like the morning,
With glowing brow, go forth into the sun.

And to the duty near at, most defiant,
With steadiest courage, lay your shoulder strength,
And conquering more than circumstance, giant,
Arise the master of yours that length.

Prophetic hopes shall lead you to new pleasures,
Along the yielding pathways of the plow,
Yellow harvests are to reward the sowers,
The fruit of action in the golden now.

And when the tranquil evening draws your labor
With shadows, as fruitful as the home-hold songs,
At peace with Heaven, your conscience, and your neighbor
Resign your prayerful heart where it belongs.

—T. Buchanan Read.

From the Norristown Herald.

MRS SMITH'S CHRISTMAS GIFT.

A STORY WITH A MORAL.

BY M. H. W.

My wife, Mrs. Sarah Smith, is a very remarkable woman, and conducts whatever she undertakes with surprising vigor and decision. She is also an excellent manager—that is, she generally manages to get what she wants. But, if among her many virtues there shines one pre-eminent, it is generosity, and this capital trait she allows to have full play about the Christmas season.

During that festal time suspicious looking bundles, bearing mysterious directions, are constantly being left at the door. Everything is overclouded with mystery, until the day of deliverance arrives, when, it always appears to me, the special object of every one seems to have been to gather together as many useless articles as possible, while the recipients, who had set their hearts on something different, are vainly trying to hide their disappointment and express the proper amount of thanks.

In vain I remonstrate with my amiable family, and endeavor in my simple way to show them that it is the motive which prompted the gift which should be considered—not its actual value in dollars and cents, and to illustrate my remarks I say that a young couple just starting out on the journey of life do not care to be freighted with sardine and olive forks, ladles without number and use, an array of salt cellars, and pitchers and salvers innumerable—that they would like better a few pictures to hang on their otherwise unadorned walls, some readable books, and the numerous trifling and inexpensive articles which go so far towards promoting a home-like and cheerful appearance.

But my kindly meant remonstrance is only met with the answer. "Oh, pa is so old-fashioned!" from the girls, and my wife, who is weighty in argument as well as in body, explains in her decisive way, which always carries conviction, "that the interchange of gifts is one of those beautiful customs handed down to us from our fore-fathers—that the exercise of mercy and her twin sister generosity elevates our natures," and lastly, and to my mind not least, "our friends expect it." So when my worthy spouse takes this line of attack, I fall back and annually suffer my pocket-book to be depleted.

Many years ago, more than it would be discreet to enumerate, and yet my thoughts turn lovingly to the time, we lived down in a plain and unpretending manner. Our house was small but large enough for our purse, and afforded us many comforts. I occupied the front parlor as an office, and after the cares and fatigues of the day I had only to open the door to an adjoining room, and there as pretty a picture of home comfort as a man would wish to see greeted my eyes—an industrious mother and a laughing, romping group of noisy boys and girls—taking their last frolic preparatory to going to bed. Then our Christmas dinner was a turkey with the "trimmings," and mince pie made by my wife's own hands after her infallible receipt, the equal of which I have never tasted since. The gifts which we exchanged were not costly, but how fondly we prized them. Most likely I was surprised by a pair of mittens which the dear woman had knitted at odd moments, and for the children some necessary article, the value of which was enhanced by coming on Christmas, and a few sweetmeats for "the day we celebrate." And what a merry, joyous time we had.

But now possessing a competence, our whole style of living is changed. The holidays, as we call them, are observed by a series of feastings, balls and present giving. The memory of the lowly babe of Bethlehem seems almost forgotten, excepting as we listen to the trained voices of a fashionable choir as they tell us in operatic style, "Unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given."

Mrs. Smith generally contrives to let me know in due season what will be acceptable as her gift, but as I, immersed in business, have but little time and no inclination to consider these matters, I tell her to make her estimate and I hand her the money. In this way, buying it herself, she can please her own taste.

I must confess to being rather amused at a conversation which I overheard between two of my wife's fashionable acquaintances, the one remarking, that she "never could understand how Mr. Smith had such exquisite taste in selecting jewelry, he seemed like such a stick.'" When truth to tell, I knew neither the name, nor the use of the article my wife was displaying as my gift.

But this year for some reason or other the campaign seemed to be conducted on a new plan. I heard no article in particular described as being desired. To be sure there was the usual amount of desultory talk about the fashions, and a manifest interest in sacques, mantles and suits in general, the girls telling their Ma how much better she looked in a shawl, as a cloak was so unbecoming to any one inclined to *embonpoint*, a shawl had such a matronly air, was so durable and never went out of fashion. Then our lady friends who dropped in of an evening were invariably consulted in regard to the relative merits of shawls and mantles, and were unanimous in approving the former and condemning the latter. How voluble they were. It gave me pleasure to listen to them as they descanted in earnest tones on the various styles of wraps. Where they could be bought! What bargains! Warranted never to wear out! Could not be soiled, and last and most potent reason, *never go out of fashion.*

Seated in my favorite chair, with feet encased in slippers, and face hidden by my newspaper, I heard and wondered. There certainly was something in ambush when all this strategy was necessary for the attack. At last I was enlightened by hearing an intimate friend say in the most artless way:

"Mrs. Smith, when do you expect to get your India shawl?"

And my wife replied with the same studied innocence:

"Oh, Pa always gives me a handsome Christmas gift, and I shouldn't wonder if it came then."

I said no word of comment, but mentally determined, that a matter which had required such scientific engineering demanded a more minute examination. So the next morning, on my road to the office, I stopped at the well-known store, where I had heard so frequently such great bargains could be secured.

My bewilderment was evidently apparent, for shopping was an unknown art to me, but the polite saleswoman stepped forward and offered to show me what I desired.

"I would like," said I, "to look at some India shawls," and then I carefully modulated my voice, "suitable for a middle-aged lady."

The woman's face brightened, and expressing a desire to please me, she proceeded to spread before my astonished gaze some ugly, coarse fabrics, covered all over with great serpentine figures and designs. This, thought I, cannot be what my wife so earnestly desires and what my tasty daughters and their fashionable friends so unanimously commend. So carefully feeling my way, I inquired.

"Are these the real India shawls?"

"Oh, yes," said my obliging attendant, and dexterously turning to one corner she displayed a few cabalistic letters done in white sewing silk and formed after the style of a dyer's mark, "these are genuine, we imported them."

Fearing to show my ignorance further, but imagining the initiated could read the true worth of the goods from these hieroglyphics, I inquired the price.

"This," pointing to the one she held in her hand, "nine hundred dollars," and selecting one more dingy and *outre* in design than the rest, "is fifteen hundred, and we have them still higher."

I shuddered, but I was convinced, after I heard the price, that I was looking at the right article. In my wonderment I fear I lost some of the polite woman's explanations as she held up the precious fabric and explained the minuteness of the work, the labor in the most part of men who with their rude tools, and without any factories in our sense of the word, produce this perfection of art industry of India. No wonder the possessor of a shawl of this kind is envied among her fellow beings.

I concluded, after the manner of women, to call again before purchasing, and left a wiser and sadder man. As I passed along, I mused on the inordinate vanity of womankind; fifteen hundred dollars and even more for a shawl! To how many homes in our land would a tithe of that sum bring joy and gladness! How many young men just starting in life's struggle would it help to stand firmly on the road to success! How much of the distress, which is each day before us, could we alleviate, could we overcome this inordinate desire to outshine our neighbors. Full of these unfashionable theories, I reached the office and found a letter which I had been anxiously expecting for some time, from my nephew Frank, who a few years ago, with no capital but plenty of energy and an honest heart, had gone to seek his fortune in the rapidly rising city of Chicago. I had written to him since the devastating fire, but failed to receive a reply. I feared he had lost not only property but life, but it appeared from his reply that my letter, after much wandering, had reached him, and he wrote in the fullness of his heart, thanking me for my sympathy. He and his little one were both homeless and penniless, but with that determination which springs spontaneously in everything western, he trusted, with health, in time, to regain all he had lost. His deepest concern was for those dependant upon him.

When I reached my home that evening I said not a word, but when my dear family had all gathered around our table and partaken of the food so bountifully provided, I asked their attention for a few moments, and without further introduction, I produced and read Frank's letter; then carefully folding it up, I said "It is always a source of great pleasure to me that I have the means to gratify the reasonable desires of those who are dear to me, but I now propose that this year, surrounded as we are by every comfort, instead of exchanging gifts, we send the money that would otherwise be used in their purchase, to this son of my dear sister, now no more, that he may be enabled to build a home for those who are near to his heart as you are to mine."

They were unanimous in their assent, then turning to my wife, I continued, "You, my dear, desire an India shawl. However able, in the financial way, I may be to afford it, I could not conscientiously give fifteen hundred dollars for an article of dress, while there are those of my kin exposed to the pelting storms with only a tent to shelter them." A responsive tear glistened in the dear woman's eye, and I saw that the crust of worldliness was but thin, that thenceforth the glories of an India shawl would pale when contrasted with the consciousness of having done a noble act, and after I kissed her cheek, I repeated that quaint old saying of Sir Philip Sydney, a man whose gentle courtesies and winning magnanimity took captive all hearts while he lived, and have since served to keep sweet his memory. "Doing good, is the only certainly happy action of a man's life."

My first act the next morning was to write to my nephew, authorizing him to draw on me for twenty-five hundred dollars, the united Christmas gift of his cousins to him in the hour of his extreme need, and his reply breathing gratitude and joy too deep for words, I have had framed and presented to Mrs. Sarah Smith, who declares she never in her life had a Christmas gift which gave her such genuine satisfaction.

A JOKE ON A TAILOR.—In Boston, many years ago, there lived (as there do now, we venture to say), two young fellows, rather waggish in their ways, and who were in the habit of patronizing rather extensively a tailor by the name of Smith. Well, one day, into his shop these two young bloods strolled. Says one of them:

"Smith, we've been making a bet. Now, we want you to make each of us a suit of clothes; wait till the bet is decided, and the one that loses will pay the whole." "Certainly, gentlemen; I shall be most happy to serve you," says Smith, and forthwith their measures were taken, and in due course of time the clothes were sent home. A month or two passed by, and yet our friend, the tailor, saw nothing of his customers. One day, however, he met them, and thinking it almost time the bet was decided, he made up to them and asked them how their clothes fitted. "O! excellently," says one; "by the by, Smith, our bet isn't decided yet." "Ah!" says Smith, "what is it?" "Why, I bet that when *Bunker Hill Monument falls, it will fall towards the south!* Bill, here, took me up, and when the bet is decided we'll call and pay you that little bill." Smith's face stretched to double its usual length, but he soon recovered his wonted good humor.

The bier which carried George Bonner, of Chicago, to his grave, was in a still which emphatically burst.

WAGES AND WEAL.

Mr. Kortright, British consul at Philadelphia, has made a very true and fair report concerning the condition of the industrial classes in Pennsylvania, as was to have been expected from his known high character. His statements of the wages earned by the various classes of workmen in this city, and of their average expenses for the necessaries and comforts of life, are substantially accurate. He deserves much praise for applying, as he evidently must have done, for these data to resident gentlemen who were both disinterested and thoroughly informed regarding such statistics. In his figures giving the wages of labor and the cost of living in England we do not place such complete reliance. They certainly make out the condition of the work people in that country quite as favorable as the facts will warrant, and we incline very strongly to the opinion that could complete statistics be obtained from the principal cities and manufacturing centres of England, to say nothing of the agricultural districts, they would show a much less satisfactory picture for the working classes there.

But we more especially demur to the inferences and deductions which Mr. Kortright makes from many of his own figures, even if the correctness of the latter were admitted. The whole report having been published in The Press a few days since, we need only refer to the particular figures which seem to have been unfairly manipulated.

The tables showing the wages of skilled and unskilled labor of various kinds in Philadelphia are comprehensive, and, as already conceded, generally very correct. No corresponding tables are given for the different classes of labor in England. But a direct comparison is instituted between the condition of a respectable Philadelphia carpenter or mechanic having a wife and three children, and an English workman of the same grade with equal family. The wages of carpenters in this city are stated in the tables at £3 6s. 7d. (about $16.65 gold) a week, and the wages of British mechanics are vaguely estimated at from £1 10s. (about $9 gold) to £2 2s. ($10.50 gold) a week, which it will be seen by a very simple calculation averages £1 19s. (or $9.75 gold) per week. But in the report under discussion this average has not been taken. The comparison has been made instead between what was manifestly given as the average weekly earnings of Philadelphia mechanics, and the highest figures mentioned in the range of earnings of English mechanics. By this means the difference in favor of the wages of the Philadelphia mechanic is ciphered down to less than 60 per cent., whereas by making the comparison with the *average* of the weekly wages earned by mechanics in England, the difference is found to be 70 per cent. in our favor. So much for wages.

It is further estimated in the report that it costs the mechanic and family £2 13s. 3d. ($13.31 gold) a week to live in Philadelphia, and that the British mechanic "*would not spend more than* £1 11s 10d. ($7.05 gold) a week with equal family." From these figures it is computed that the purchasing power of money in England is nearly seventy per cent. greater than in Philadelphia, or that, with equal earnings, the English workman would be nearly seventy per cent. better off. An exact calculation, however, upon the same figures, makes it 65 1-5 per cent. instead of 70.

Mr. Kortright's report proceeds to show (using always the higher of the two sums given as the limits of the weekly wages received by mechanics in England) that, after deducting the cost of living from the wages of each, the Philadelphian has a surplus of 13s. 4d. at the end of the week, and the Englishman an excess of 10s. 2d., or only about 3s. less, which nominal difference would, of course, be more than compensated for by the increased purchasing power claimed for English money. But subtracting from the *average* wages of English mechanics (instead of from the highest limit), his weekly expenses, and it is found that he can really save, according to the Consul's own estimates, but 7s. 2d. a week—and everybody knows that most English workmen do not save even that—a sum which, if English money had four times the purchasing power of ours, would not equal the weekly surplus of the Philadelphian.

But the report bears, if possible, even stronger testimony to the better condition of our work-people than appears by the above logical deduction from the figures it contains. "It is to be borne in mind," says Mr. Kortright, "that the respectable mechanic in Philadelphia can obtain, as a rule, continuous employment, an advantage he has over his less fortunate British comrade. His normal status is better. *He is better housed, better fed, and equally well clothed*, at a far greater expense, it is true. Owing to the admirable system of public schools in the State, he has every facility for educating his children at the public expense." That is to say, he enjoys more of the substantial physical comforts, educational advantages and refinements, which are the elements of a higher civilization. This comprises everything. In no form of words could the 1,100,000 paupers, and even the best-paid workmen of England, be more strongly recommended to emigrate to the United States. So long as the same or a less number of hours' labor daily will insure here this superior degree of comfort, to say nothing of a higher social standing and greater political power, what matters it that it is obtained "at a greater expense" in money?

The report further informs us that "The British laborer's compulsory abstinence from meat on several days in the week, is, *perhaps*, amply compensated by his beer, on which he *probably* thrives better than the Pennsylvania laborer on his excessive meat diet." So the fox who had lost his tail endeavored to spread the idea that tails were a highly objectionable superfluity. It is noteworthy in this connection that in the Consul's table above mentioned, showing the comparative cost of living, the item of meat is placed at $3 for the Philadelphia mechanic and family, and only $1.62 for the Englishman. It is indisputable that meats of all kinds are dearer in England than here, and it is admitted by Mr. Kortright that while "No respectable mechanic or laborer (in Philadelphia) is satisfied without meat once a day, few are content without it twice a day, and many even three times a day, enjoy meat in some form at their meals," the British workman is compelled to abstain from animal food on several days in the week. The truth is, the latter generally has meat once a week. To be sure, it is claimed that he is more than compensated by his regular use of beer.

But this item of beer does not appear in the table among the other articles of food and drink constituting the subsistence of the British mechanic and his family. Yet as he is charged with $1.38 less per week for meat than his Philadelphia brother, it is fair to presume that he makes up this difference in beer. He should be charged, therefore, with that amount more. Let us, however, add but $1 a very low estimate, for the weekly cost of the beer for a family of five, and the difference between the weekly expense of the two for necessaries and ordinary comforts is reduced to less than fifty instead of seventy per cent. This represents more correctly, then, the increased purchasing power of wages in England.

We could not ask a more favorable showing for the condition of labor in this city. But what if it could be established, as our own free-traders falsely claim, that workmen in the United States receive no better wages, the purchasing power being considered, than are paid in England? It would still remain true that protection, by affording almost unlimited employment here for labor, even if on no better terms than in the greatest manufacturing country of the world, had very largely extended the market for our agricultural productions; enormously swelled the number of customers for tradesmen, mechanics, and artisans of all kinds; multiplied the profitable uses of capital, expanded commerce both foreign and domestic, and quickened immensely every branch of business in the country. All this might be set down to the credit of protection, even if it had not, as Mr. Kortright's figures so conclusively prove it has, placed our working people upon a much higher plane than those of Great Britain.—*Press.*

Encouragement for Farmers.

There is consolation in the future, as we are reminded by a few seasonable editorial remarks in the December issue of the Agriculturalist We copy these hopeful words, because they may serve to stiffen the backs of some who feel almost ready to give up:—"The year now drawing to a close has been in many respects a discouraging one to farmers. Butter, cheese, pork and beef are low. Wool has done a little better and the prospects are encouraging. Those farmers who sold their sheep and boughs cows, will probably now sell their cows for half what they cost, and buy sheep at double what they got for them. We urged our readers not to sell their sheep, and cautioned them against rushing into the dairy business. We would say now: If you have sheep, keep them; if you have cows do not sell them. It is a good time for any one to buy cows who proposes to establish a perm