

The Carbon Advocate.

H. V. MORTIMER, Proprietor.

INDEPENDENT—"Live and Let Live."

\$1.00 a Year if Paid in Advance.

VOL. III, No. 48.

LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PENN'A, SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 23, 1875.

Subscribers out of County, \$1.20.

CARDS.

Furniture Warehouse.
Y. Schwartz, Bank street, dealer in all kinds of
Furniture. Offices made to order.

Best and Shoe Makers.
Clinton Bostner, in Leach's building, Bank street.
All orders promptly filled—work warranted.

PHY HMI NO.—That ELCTRIC LAMP
WENT like 1 lot at DUBLING'S DRUG
STORE, will cure him or any other man of
RHEUMATISM and all other PAI'S. May 9

DANIEL KALBERS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Mauch Chunk, Pa.
Office, above Deon's Jewelry Store, Broadway

E. M. MULHEARN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MAUCH CHUNK, PA.
Collections and all legal business promptly
attended to. (July 24, 1875.)

W. A. DERHAMEK, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Special attention paid to Chronic Diseases.
Office: South East corner Iron and 2nd sts., Le-
highton, Pa. April 3, 1875.

DR. S. H. REBER,
PRACTICING PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office, Bank Street, Leighton, Pa. Office Hours—Perryville each day
from 10 to 12 o'clock; remainder of day at office in
Leighton. Nov. 23, '75.

J. DIMICK,
AUCTIONEER,
East Weisport, Pa.
All sales of every description attended to at
reasonable charges. The patronage of the public
respectfully solicited. Jan. 24, '74.

MR. D. BERTOLLETTI, JAS. S. LOOSE
BERTOLLETTI & LOOSE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
Office—First National Bank Building, 2nd Floor,
MAUCH CHUNK, PENN'A.
May 18, 1875.

P. S. BERRMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
No. 4, Deon's Block,
MAUCH CHUNK, PA.
Can be consulted in German. (Jan. 23, '75.)

THOMAS S. BECK,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.
Conveyancing, Collecting and all business con-
nected with the office promptly attended to.
Agent for first-class Insurance Companies, and
Risk of all kinds taken on the most liberal
terms. Jan. 9, 1875.

W. H. RAFFINE,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.
Real Estate and Collection Agency. Will Buy and
Sell Real Estate. Conveyancing neatly done. Col-
lections promptly made. Settling estates of De-
cedents, a specialty. May be consulted in English
and German. Nov. 22.

THOMAS KEMERER,
CONVEYANCER,
AND
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT
The following Companies are Represented:
LEBANON MUTUAL FIRE,
READING MUTUAL FIRE,
WYOMING FIRE,
POTTSVILLE FIRE,
LITTLE FALLS FIRE, and the TRAV-
ELERS' ACCIDENT INSURANCE.
Also Pennsylvania and Mutual Home Thief
Theft and Insurance Company.
March 29, 1875. THOS. KEMERER.

THOMAS A. WILLIAMS,
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S
Fashionable
Boot and Shoe Maker,
Next to Leach's Block,
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.
Having commenced business, at above, I would
request to announce to the citizens of Leighton
and vicinity that I am prepared to do all work in
my line in the neatest and most substantial man-
ner, at prices fully as low as any work can be
obtained in Philadelphia. A splendid assort-
ment of CHILDREN'S and MISSES' WEAR of
the best make always on hand. A trial is solicited
and satisfaction guaranteed.
At lowest prices. July 4, 1874.

J. F. BELTZ,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
Upper Main street,
LEHIGHTON, PA.
In the GALLERY recently occupied by
E. S. DENGLER.
PICTURES TAKEN IN ANY WEATHER.
CHILDREN'S LIKENESSES
& A SPECIALTY.
PATRONAGE SOLICITED,
And Satisfaction
Guaranteed. Jan. 9, '75.

Singer Sewing Machine
AGENCY,
A. CARTER & SON,
July 17-75 MAUCH CHUNK

EUROPEAN HOUSE,
OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE,
Susquehanna Street, Mauch Chunk.

FRED. WAGNER, Proprietor.
This House has recently been fitted up in an
elegant manner, where Ladies and Gentlemen
will be supplied with

MEALS AT ALL HOURS
OF ELEGANT ROOMS FOR THE USE OF
GUESTS. TERMS MODERATE.
July 16, 1875-76

Steck Piano
AGENCY,
Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Price List to
A. CARTER & SON,
July 17-75 MAUCH CHUNK

Railroad Guide.

NORTH PENNA. RAILROAD.
Passengers for Philadelphia will leave Lehigh-
ton as follows:
5:00 a. m. via L. V. arrive at Phila. at 9:00 a. m.
7:15 a. m. via L. V. " " " 11:15 a. m.
7:30 a. m. via L. V. " " " 11:30 a. m.
11:15 p. m. via L. V. " " " 2:30 p. m.
11:30 p. m. via L. V. " " " 2:45 p. m.
12:00 p. m. via L. V. " " " 3:15 p. m.
4:45 p. m. via L. V. " " " 8:00 p. m.
7:00 p. m. via L. V. " " " 10:30 p. m.
Returning, leave depot at Terks and Ander-
son St., Phila., at 7:00, 8:30 and 9:45 a. m., 2:15,
3:30 and 6:15 p. m.
Fare from Lehigh ton to Phila., 25cs.
June 5, 1875. ELLIS CLARK, Agent.

CENTRAL R. OF N. J.
LEHIGH & SUSQUEHANNA DIVISION.
All Rail Route to Long Branch.
PASSENGER STATION IN NEW YORK FOOT
OF LIBERTY ST., N. J.
Time Table of May 31, 1875.
Trains leave Lehigh ton as follows:
For New York, Easton, &c., at 7:47, 11:07 a. m.,
2:35, 4:47 p. m.
For Philadelphia, 7:47, 11:07 a. m., 2:26, 4:47,
7:17 p. m.
For Mauch Chunk at 10:20 a. m., 1:14, 5:38, and
9:43 p. m.
For Wilkes-Barre and Scranton at 10:20 a. m., 1:14
p. m.
Returning—Leave New York, from station Cen-
tral Railroad of New Jersey, foot of Liberty
street, North River, at 5:30, 9:15 a. m., 12:45,
3:30 p. m.
Leave Philadelphia, from Depot North Penn'a
R. R., at 7:45, 9:45 a. m., 2:10, 3 p. m.
Leave Easton at 8:45, 11:45 a. m., 3:55 and
8:10 p. m.
Leave Mauch Chunk at 7:40, 11:00 a. m., 2:20 and
4:40, 7:10 p. m.
For further particulars, see Time Tables at the
Station.

**PASSENGRS FOR LONG BRANCH CHANGE
CARS AT ELIZABETH.**
H. P. BALDWIN, Gen. Passenger Agent.
July 3, 1875.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD,
PHILADELPHIA & ERIE RR. DIVISION.
Summer Time Table.
On and after SUNDAY, MAY 23rd, 1875, the
Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Divi-
sion will run as follows:
WESTWARD.
FAST LINE leaves New York
Philadelphia 9:22 a. m.
Harrisburg 10:20 a. m.
Hartsville 11:00 a. m.
arr. at Williamsport 12:00 p. m.
Lock Haven 1:00 p. m.
Belleville 1:50 p. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves New York
Philadelphia 9:22 a. m.
Harrisburg 10:20 a. m.
Hartsville 11:00 a. m.
arr. at Williamsport 12:00 p. m.
Lock Haven 1:00 p. m.
Belleville 1:50 p. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie
New York 11:20 a. m.
arr. at Philadelphia 1:20 p. m.
Harrisburg 2:15 p. m.
Lock Haven 3:10 p. m.
Belleville 4:00 p. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia
Erie 11:20 a. m.
arr. at Harrisburg 1:20 p. m.
Lock Haven 2:15 p. m.
Belleville 3:10 p. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie
New York 11:20 a. m.
arr. at Philadelphia 1:20 p. m.
Harrisburg 2:15 p. m.
Lock Haven 3:10 p. m.
Belleville 4:00 p. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie
New York 11:20 a. m.
arr. at Philadelphia 1:20 p. m.
Harrisburg 2:15 p. m.
Lock Haven 3:10 p. m.
Belleville 4:00 p. m.

EASTWARD.
PHILADELPHIA EX. leaves Lock Haven
Erie 6:40 a. m.
arr. at Williamsport 10:50 a. m.
Harrisburg 11:45 a. m.
Philadelphia 12:30 p. m.
New York 1:20 p. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia
Erie 6:40 a. m.
arr. at Harrisburg 10:50 a. m.
Harrisburg 11:45 a. m.
Philadelphia 12:30 p. m.
New York 1:20 p. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie
New York 11:20 a. m.
arr. at Philadelphia 1:20 p. m.
Harrisburg 2:15 p. m.
Lock Haven 3:10 p. m.
Belleville 4:00 p. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie
New York 11:20 a. m.
arr. at Philadelphia 1:20 p. m.
Harrisburg 2:15 p. m.
Lock Haven 3:10 p. m.
Belleville 4:00 p. m.

**DAY EXPRESS leaves Erie
New York 10:20 a. m.
arr. at Harrisburg 12:30 p. m.
Lock Haven 1:30 p. m.
Belleville 2:30 p. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie
New York 11:20 a. m.
arr. at Philadelphia 1:20 p. m.
Harrisburg 2:15 p. m.
Lock Haven 3:10 p. m.
Belleville 4:00 p. m.**

**ERIE MAIL leaves Erie
New York 11:20 a. m.
arr. at Philadelphia 1:20 p. m.
Harrisburg 2:15 p. m.
Lock Haven 3:10 p. m.
Belleville 4:00 p. m.**

Plotts' Star Organs

As a perfect parlor organ as are manufactur-
ed. Correspondence solicited with regard to
visitations and the trade. Address, EDWARD
PLOTTS, Washington, N. J.

**LOOK BEAUTIFUL—LOOK ROSY—A bot-
tle of DUBLING'S ROSE-CHERRY CHERRY for
Remedies of the SKIN, CHAPPED HANDS,
&c., only 25 cents a bottle. May 9.**

Plotts' Star Organs
Continue beautiful, durability and worth. Send
for illustrated catalogue before buying. Ad-
dress the manufacturer, EDWARD PLOTTS,
Washington, N. J.

**W.F.Y. OH WHY will you suffer with that
COUGH OR COLD when you may be im-
mediately relieved by using DUBLING'S COM-
POUND SYRUP OF TAR WILD CHERRY
AND HORSERADISH. May 9.**

**THE PEOPLE OF LEHIGHTON and vicin-
ity all unite in testifying that at A. J.
DUBLING'S Drug and Family Medicine Store,
PURE, FRUIT and UNADULTERATED MEDICINES
can always be found. May 9.**

Plotts' Star Organs
Agents supplied at figures that defy competi-
tion for the same class of instruments. Try
one. Address, EDWARD PLOTTS, Washing-
ton, N. J.

SAMUEL GRAVER,
Opposite the Public Square, SOUTH STREET,
LEHIGHTON, PA.
Manufacturer of
Tin & Sheet Iron Ware
And Dealer in all kinds of
STOVES!!
ROOFING, SPOUTING and JOBBING
promptly attended to at reasonable charges.
Nov. 20. SAMUEL GRAVER.

A. W. EACHES,
Contractor & Builder,
LEHIGHTON, PENN'A.
Plans and Specifications
FOR ALL KINDS OF BUILDINGS MADE
AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.
NO CHARGES
Made for PLANS and SPECIFICATIONS
when the contract is awarded to the under-
signed.
June 14, 1875. A. W. EACHES.

L. F. KLEPPINGER
Would respectfully
announce to his
friends and the pub-
lic in general, that
he has opened a first-class
Livery & Sale Stable,
and that he can furnish Horses, Buggies and
Carriages of the best description, for pleasure,
business or FURNISH PURCHASES, at very
REASONABLE CHARGES and short notice.

ALL KINDS OF HAULING
Promptly attended to at moderate rates.
L. F. KLEPPINGER,
Corner of Bank and Iron Streets,
Leighton, Pa.
Jan. 2.

THEODORE KEMERER,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in all kinds of
HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN
FURNITURE.
Next to Bonie & Hoggard's Carriage
Manufactory,
Bank Street, Leighton, Pa.
Elegant Parlor Suits,
Handsome Bedroom Sets,
Selling very Cheap for Cash.
Examine before purchasing elsewhere.
Having had an experience of twenty years in
the
UNDERTAKING
Business, I am prepared to furnish all kinds of
COFFINS and CASES on short notice, and
attend to all funerals in this line in such a man-
ner as will give entire satisfaction, on very
reasonable terms. Patronage solicited.
March 27-71. THEO. KEMERER

FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF
MILLINERY GOODS & NOTIONS!
MRS. E. FATH,
Two Doors below the M. E. Church, Leighton,
desires to call the attention of Ladies to the fact
that she is now OPENING a very large stock
of FALL and WINTER STYLES of
MILLINERY GOODS
Comprising
HATS, BONNETS,
TRIMMINGS and NOTIONS,
Together with a large assortment of ZEPHYRUS
PREPARED HATS, FURS, FURS, FURS,
STRAW, SWISS, HAIR GOODS, &c.
Prices as low as elsewhere, and work and
goods guaranteed. Inquiries invited.
Nov. 11-30. MRS. E. FATH.

AGENTS OUTFIT FREE!
Large Commissions & Cash Premiums
FOR SELLING A
Library of Famous Fiction,
COMPRISING THE TEN
F. J. WELLS OF IMAGINATIVE LITERATURE.
P. LINDSAY'S PROGRESS. VICAR OF WAKEFIELD.
ROBINSON CRUSOE. PAUL AND VIRGINIA.
GULLIVER'S TRAVELS. ELIZABETH,
VATIER, PICCOLA,
USKED. Tales from ARABIAN NIGHTS.
Complete in ONE VOLUME of over 1,000 pages,
bound in leather with 24 full-page engravings.
It is the WORLD'S STORY BOOK, and all
want to read it. Agents OUTFIT free to all who
mean business and will faithfully execute.
J. B. FORD & CO.,
Oct. 2, '75. 57 Park Place,
New York,

THE SECOND WIFE.

For several years I was a practicing physician in a small but flourishing town in Cumberland. When I first set up practice in that place there lived about a mile from the centre, in an old stone mansion, a family by the name of Crosby. The senior Crosby was a hale, stout man of sixty, a retired sea captain, and considered wealthy. He had an only son, who, with his second wife, and four children by his first marriage, occupied the house with him—or, more correctly speaking, the old gentleman lived with his son, and at the same table with the family.

Long before I became acquainted with the Crosbys, I heard the second wife spoken of as one of the sweetest and loveliest of women; and when I came to know her I was pleased to find report had not belied her. She was of medium size, slender, graceful, and with a face of the most charming beauty; and her sweet smile, and soft, melting eyes, would have captivated the heart of an anchorite.

There were two other doctors in the town at the time of my arrival, and it was the fortune of one of those to be the family physician of the Crosbys, which position he held through life. At his death, which occurred in the fifth year of my practice, arrangements were made with me to take his place, which as the family was wealthy and influential, I considered a marked triumph over my remaining rival. At this time, all those I have mentioned were living, with one additional member, an infant son of the second wife, making eight children in all.

One day, shortly after this, as I was driving past the stone mansion, one of the Crosby children came running out, and asked me to stop and see her grand-father who was not at all well.

"Oh, doctor, I am so glad you have chance to pass at this time!" said Mrs. Crosby, meeting me at the door, and looking pale and sad, but very lovely. "The captain is ill, and my husband is away—gone to London, to be absent several days. Oh, I hope nothing serious will happen to Father Crosby! and more especially while my husband is from home!"

"I hope not," I returned, in a cheerful tone. "When was Captain Crosby taken ill?" I inquired; "and what are the symptoms of his ailment?"

"He first complained this morning," replied Mrs. Crosby, as she turned on her heel; "in a quick nervous manner, and led the way to the sick man's chamber; "but I discovered nothing serious till about an hour ago. I was just on the point of sending for you, and am so glad you have come."

She did not mention his symptoms, and as I was approaching the room of the patient, I did not repeat the question.

I found the captain very ill, complaining of violent pains in different parts of his body, and a sense of severe internal burning. He had been troubled with a good deal of retching, and had vomited some two or three times, indicating as I thought considerable biliary derangement. He appeared to have a high fever and cerebral disturbance. As I carried my medicines with me, I left what I thought he might need through the day, promising to call again in the evening, on my return from visiting my other patients.

"What do you think of the captain?" anxiously inquired Mrs. Crosby, as she followed me out of the sick man's chamber.

"A bilious attack, I judge."

"Serious, doctor? Dangerous?"

"Serious certainly, but I trust not dangerous. I hope to find him better when I return."

"You will not be gone long, doctor?" said Mrs. Crosby, her soft eyes appealing with an eloquence greater than words.

"I will be back as soon as possible—say in three or four hours."

"I suppose you think me selfish—but I cannot help it. No one knows how dear the captain is to all of us—how much we love and venerate him—and the bare thought of losing him makes my heart ache."

"Be comforted, madam," returned I, in a cheerful tone; "we are not going to lose him yet awhile. I trust to see him well again in a day or two."

I then repeated the directions, and bowed myself out, not giving her an opportunity for another rejoinder. It was then about three o'clock in the afternoon, and I did not get back till after dark. As I entered, Mrs. Crosby met me at the door, pale, trembling and tearful.

"Oh, doctor!" she cried, covering her face with her handkerchief, and sinking upon the nearest seat.

"The captain?" almost gasped I.

"Dead! dead! He died an hour ago, in awful agony!"

I went up, took a brief look at the corpse, and hurried away. The house of death is no place for the physician.

That was the first death that happened in the Crosby family after I knew them—but it was by no means the last. The long funeral train of the captain was followed by another in less than six months, and the son literally slept with his father, leaving a beautiful widow and loving children to mourn his loss. Then the children commenced dying, one after another, and, in two years more, only the widow and her own bright little son remained of the eight I have mentioned. Yet, strange to say, although the family physician, I never saw one of these die! My extended practice sometimes called me ten or fifteen miles from

home, and occasionally detained me over night, and by some fatal chance (as I considered it) each one of the Crosbys dropped off suddenly during my absence, and in a manner similar to the disease of the old gentleman.

The house was thus constantly kept in mourning, and the pale widow, in her weeds and deep affliction, became an object of universal interest and commiseration. She seemed to take the death of her husband and step-children very hard, indeed, and no wife and mother could have been kinder and more feeling than she, as she hovered over them in their last moments. It was curious, too, that each should be stricken down in the same manner as the captain; and when the last one lay dead, I suggested the propriety of opening the body to see if any light could be thrown upon the cause; but Mrs. Crosby, with tears in her eyes, begged me not to make the examination, saying the idea was most repugnant to her feelings; and to avoid giving her pain, I dropped the matter, and allowed the affair to rest in the mystery which enveloped it.

Time passed on, years rolled away, and no more deaths occurred in the ill-fated family. In fact, there were only two remaining of the name—the lovely widow and her only child—who rapidly grew up into a stout and promising youth, zealously watched over by the affectionate and pious care of his mother. The two were now the sole inheritors of much landed and personal property; and as the widow still retained the bloom of womanhood, and was considered an eligible match, several overtures of marriage were made to her, but she respectfully declined, she declaring that she had married once for love, and as she could never love again, she would henceforth let her heart be in the grave with her dear, departed husband, whom, were it not for her dear beloved son, she would be anxious to join in the world of spirits.

"But Heaven's will be done!" she would plausibly add. "It is said that whom He loveth, He chasteneth; and believing this, I pray for resignation, and feel that my prayers are answered."

The eleventh birthday of the widow's son came and passed, and left him as promising a youth as there was to be found in all that region. Shortly after this, a messenger came from the great haste and consternation, and reported that the lad was drowned. His body had been taken home to his mother, who was nearly distracted. There were some who hoped that the child might be resuscitated, and my presence was wanted immediately. I strove to the mansion with all possible speed, and there became a witness of one of the most painful scenes of my life. The boy was dead beyond hope, and my whole attention and skill were directed to the wild and distracted mother, who passed from one swoon into another, with shrieks of anguish, filling up the short and conscious interval.

From this last terrible blow she never recovered. It was too much for her philosophy or religion. When the child was buried, she was perfectly insane, and remained so for several weeks, gradually wasting away to a mere skeleton. They removed her to an insane asylum, about five miles distant, and whenever my practice called me to that vicinity, I made it a rule to visit the institution and inquire after her welfare.

One day, as I rode up, the principal came running out, and exclaimed, "you are just in time, doctor—I was about to send for you. Within the hour Mrs. Crosby has recovered her reason, and is now begging to see you, declaring that she has something important to say to you, and not long to live, which latter I believe."

I was soon seated by the side of the poor woman. She had beauty yet, but it was the beauty of the dying flower. Her features were deadly pale, and her eyes and cheeks were sunken. At first she called me by name, and grasped my hand as if with pleasure, but dropped it suddenly, with a violent shudder, and requested me to lock the door.

"Doctor," she said, when I had complied with her request and again taken my seat beside her, "I am about to die—I feel it—I know it—but heaven only knows why, it seems I cannot die without a confession, and so have sent for you. I will be brief, for there is no need to dwell upon guilt and crime. In a word, I am a murderer!"

"You!" exclaimed I, fairly springing from my seat, as a dreadful suspicion of the truth flashed upon my mind.

"Yes, doctor, it is my dying confession. I murdered my husband's father first, then himself, and then one by one, my four step-children, to obtain all the property for my son, and you see how heaven has punished me by taking him away also."

"Oh, wicked, wretched woman!" I exclaimed, horrified and aghast at the awful disclosure; "how is it possible so loving a form could contain so hideous a fiend?"

She went on to state that she had poisoned each and all with arsenic, and would have given me the details of each separate murder, had I not refused to listen: She then begged me not to disclose her secret while she lived.

"If you are living twenty-four hours from this time, I shall go before a magistrate, and reveal, under oath, all that you have confessed!" was my stern reply, as I rose and took my last earthly leave of her.

But she died the following night, and I kept her fatal secret, because there was to me no end of justice to be gained by making it known.

PARAGRAPHIC.

—The Burlington "Hawkeye" writes of the deceptive little boy: "Passing by one of the city schools yesterday, we listened to the scholars singing. 'Oh, how I love my teacher dear.' There was one boy, with a voice like a tornado, who was so enthusiastic that he emphasized every word, and roared, 'Oh how I love my teacher dear,' with a vim that left no possible doubt of his affection. Ten minutes after that boy had been stood on the floor for putting shoemaker's wax on his teacher's chair, got three demerit marks for drawing a picture of her with red chalk on the back of an atlas, been well shaken for putting a bent pin in another boy's chair, scolded for whistling out loud, sentenced to stay after school for drawing ink mustaches on his face and blackening the end of another boy's nose, and soundly whipped for stepping three hundred and thirty-nine spit balls up against the ceiling, and throwing one big one in a girl's ear. You can't believe half a boy says when he sings."

—A Sacramento lawyer remarked to the court: "It is my candid opinion, Judge, that you are an old fool." The Judge allowed his mildly beaming eye to fall upon the lawyer a brief moment, then, in a voice husky with suppressed emotion, said: "It's my candid opinion that you are fined \$100."

—A station-keeper near London received one day a box of very mysterious appearance, addressed to him in his official character. Opening it he found a healthy infant. It was not his fancy to rear other people's children and he thrust it aside, the porter taking pity on the infant, and, with the consent of the agent determined to take it. When the child was lifted from its crib \$300 sterling was found in the box. The station master immediately became interested in the little one, but the humane porter declared that he was too late. The moral is obvious.

—The haste with which the great powers of Europe have recognized the boy-king of Spain is a notable, if not a remarkable, circumstance. Anything but a reputable for them. It would seem that all the courts have had a hand in hatching this royal egg, which has brought forth a lively bantam chick.

—A man attracted attention in Troy by his queer demeanor. He seemed to see something interesting in the buttons on ladies' dresses, and in several instances was impertinent in his close examinations. Finally he found a dress from which a button was gone. He seized the wearer, pulled from his pocket a button, and compared it with those left on the dress. It matched. She was his prisoner. He was a detective and she had stolen the dress.

—That was a sensitive young female who left her home in England to join her lover in California, but who, on the way, got acquainted with another fellow and married him. She thinks her old lover is real mean to call her false and fickle, after she took all the trouble to come out to this country. How true it is that we do not half appreciate the devotion of those loving creatures.

—"Old Abe," the pet eagle of the Eighth Wisconsin Regiment during the civil war, is still alive, and domiciled as a pensioner at the capitol of its native State. The bird was in nineteen pitched battles and as many as eighteen skirmishes, and had several feathers cut out of its plumage by a confederate bullet. He would enjoy a brisk flight as well as any soldier, and his harsh screams of defiance at the enemy are said to have been often heard distinctly above the din of musketry and cannon. He has even had the honor of figuring in the official reports of certain campaigns.

—A stranger from the country observing an ordinary roller rule on the table, took it up, and enquiring its use was answered, "It is a rule for counting houses." Too well bred, as he construed politeness, to ask unnecessary questions, he turned it over and up and down repeatedly, and at last, in a paroxysm of baffled curiosity, inquired, "How, in the name of wonder, do you count houses with this?"

—At three o'clock Friday morning an attempt was made to burn the Penn. Penitentiary at Summit. Before the flames could be extinguished a saw mill attached to the colony was destroyed.

—The founder of a 2c. Garner, at Ashland, was burned on Friday night. The loss is estimated at \$20,000. This fire plus a number of hands out of employment for the winter.

—The jury in the case of Stacey and Parks, at Clewley, has acquitted Stacey and convicted Parks of riot and conspiracy. Justice Orvis has sentenced Parks to undergo one year's imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary at hard labor, and to pay a fine of one dollar, with costs of prosecution, amounting to about \$50. Parks is now in the Clewley Jail. His friends will make application for his pardon at the next meeting of the Board of Pardons.

—On Wednesday night an attempt was made to burn the West Brookfield broker, in Schuylkill county, owned by the Philadelphia and Reading coal and iron company. The blacksmith and carpenter shops, a house and oil house, connected with the breaker, were destroyed, but the breaker itself was saved by the exertions of the employees. The portion of the schuylkill road has hitherto been free from violence and incendiarism.

—The Catholic Church at Doylestown was robbed of all its sacred vessels on Wednesday evening of last week.

—The notorious Madame Fortmeyer, who was sentenced at St. Louis to ten years' imprisonment in the Missouri Penitentiary for malpractice committed from the Penitentiary on Wednesday night by sneaking herself through the treacherous of her cell.

—The Pittsburg Commercial gives the following summary of the iron business in that city: "The weekly Furnace blow is late Thursday and is doing a good business. The Valley Furnace, at Sharon, is doing well making about thirty tons a day of good Bessemer iron. The East River Furnace, at Sharon, is also making good yield of good iron. The rolling mill connected is going along steadily and working up to the average. Wheeland is perfectly dead. In West Middletown furnaces are being repaired, but there is no sign of the mill which has been set aside. The 10-ton mill, which has been commenced running double turn, is the only mill to run three or four additional furnace in their turn."