The Carbon Advocate.

H. V. MORTHIMER, Proprietor. INDEPENDENT—"Live and Let Live." $1.00 a Year if Paid in Advance.

VOL. IV., No 17. LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PENN'A, SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 18, 1876. Subscribers out of County, $1.20.

CARDS.

Furniture Warehouse.
V. Schwartz, Bank street, *dealer in all kinds of Furniture. Coffins made to order.*

Boot and Shoe Makers.
Clinton Bretney, *in Levan's building*, Bank street. *All orders promptly filled—work warranted.*

DANIEL KALBFUS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Mauch Chunk, Pa.
☞Office, above Dolon's Jewelry Store, Broadway

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

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

DR. N. B. REBER,
PRACTICING PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office, BANK Street, next door above the Postoffice, Lehighton, Pa. Office Hours—Parrsville each day rom 10 to 12 o'clock; remainder of day at office in Lehighton. Nov. 23, '72

J. R DIMMICK,
AUCTIONEER,
East Weissport, Pa.
N B.—Sales of every description attended to at reasonable charges. The patronage of the public respectfully solicited. Jan. 24, '74.

GEO. D. BERTOLETTE. JAS. S. LOOSE
BERTOLETTE & LOOSE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
Office—First National Bank Building, 2nd Floor,
MAUCH CHUNK, PENNA.
Consulted in German. [July 24 187

P. J. MEEHAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Next Door to First National Bank,
MAUCH CHUNK, PA
☞Can be consulted in German. [Jan9.

THOMAS S. BECK,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
BANK Street, LEHIGHTON, Pa.
Conveyancing, Collecting and all business connected with the office promptly attended to.
☞Agent for first-class Insurance Companies, and Risks of all kinds taken on the most liberal terms jan. 9, 1875.

W. M. RAPSHECK,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.
Real Estate and Collection Agency. Will Buy and Sell Real Estate. Conveyancing neatly done. Collections promptly made. Settling Estates of Decedents 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,
LEHIGH FIRE, and the TRAVELERS' ACCIDENT INSURANCE,
Also Pennsylvania and Mutual Horse Thief Detective and Insurance Company.
March 22, 1873. THOS. KEMERER.

THOMAS A. WILLIAMS.
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S
Fashionable
Boot and Shoe Maker,
Next to Leuckel's Block.
BANK STREET, Lehighton, Pa.
Having commenced business, as above, I would respectfully announce to the citizens of Lehighton and vicinity that I am prepared to do all work in my line in the neatest and most substantial manner, at prices fully as low as the same work can be obtained in Philadelphia. A trial is solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
at lowest prices. July 4, 1874.

J. F. BELTZ,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
Upper Main street,
SLATINGTON, PA.,
In the GALLERY recently occupied by S. S. DENGLER.
PICTURES TAKEN IN ANY WEATHER.
CHILDREN'S LIKENESSES
A Specialty.
PATRONAGE SOLICITED,
And Satisfaction Guaranteed. June19-75y1

CENTENNIAL SALOON,
SUSQUEHANNA ST., MAUCH CHUNK.
FRANK INKMANN, Prop'r.
Fresh Philadelphia Lager Beer always on tap. Cigars of Choicest flavors, and all other kinds of Refreshments to be found in a first-class Saloon. FREE LUNCH every Morning at 10 o'clock. Call when you go to Mauch Chunk.
July 10, 1875-y1

Truss and Surgical Bandage Stand.
W. J. EVERETT, No. 55 North Seventh St. below Arch St. Philadelphia. Latest improved Trusses, Shoulder Braces, Elastic Stockings, Belts, Suspensories, Crutches, Deformity Instruments, &c. Also Mrs. Everett's, Fitch's self adjusting and other celebrated Female Supporters. Lady Attendant. Large stock and low prices. Hernia successfully treated.
Sallow 31, 1875.-1y.

PITY HIM! NO!—That ELECTRIC LINIMENT, like I got at DURLING'S DRUG STORE, will cure him or any other man of RHEUMATISM and all other PAINS May 9

W. R. REX
BUILDER & CONTRACTOR
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.
Respectfully announces to the citizens of Lehighton and vicinity that he is now prepared to CONTRACT for the ERECTION of DWELLING HOUSES, CHURCHES, SCHOOL HOUSES, and OTHER BUILDINGS. Also that he keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of every description of SEASONED
Lumber!
Consisting of FLOORING, SIDING, DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, SHUTTERS, MOLDINGS, &c., which he is prepared to furnish at the very Lowest Market Prices.
Patronage respectfully solicited.
Ma 17. WM. R. REX.

Railroad Guide.

NORTH PENNA. RAILROAD.

Passengers for Philadelphia will leave Lehighton as follows:

8:00 a. m. via L. V.	arrive at Phila.	at	9:00 a. m.
7:47 a. m. via L. & S.	"	"	11:15 a. m.
7:39 a. m. via L. V.	"	"	11:15 a. m.
11:07 p. m. via L. & S.	"	"	2:20 p. m.
11:02 p. m. via L. V.	"	"	2:20 p. m.
2:07 p. m. via L. & S.	"	"	5:40 p. m.
4:47 p. m. via L. & S.	"	"	8:20 p. m.
4:44 p. m. via L. V.	"	"	8:20 p. m.
7:38 p. m. via L. V.	"	"	10:30 p. m.

Returning, leave depot at Perks and American St., Phila., at 7:00, 8:30 and 9:45 a. m.; 2:10, 3:45 and 5:15 p. m.
Fare from Lehighton to Phila., $2.55.
Excursion Tickets, $4 00
June 5, 1875. ELLIS CLARK, Agent.

CENTRAL R. R. OF N. J.
LEHIGH & SUSQUEHANNA DIVISION.
All Rail Route to Long Branch.
PASSENGER STATION IN NEW YORK FOOT OF LIBERTY ST., N. R.

Time Table of Dec. 27, 1875.

Trains leave Lehighton as follows:
For New York, Easton, &c., at 5.22, 7.47, 11.12 a. m., 2.26, 4.47 p. m.
For Philadelphia, 5.22, 7.47, 11.12 a. m., 2.26, 4.47.
For Mauch Chunk at 10.20 a. m., 1.09, 5.38, 7.04 and 9.43 p. m.
For Wilkes-Barre and Scranton at 10.20 a. m., 1.09 7.04 p. m.
Returning—Leave New York, from station Central Railroad of New Jersey, foot of Liberty street, North River, at 5.30, 9.00 a. m., 1.00, 2.45 and 5.15 p. m.
Leave Philadelphia, from Depot North Penn'a R. R., at 7.00, 9.45 a. m., 2.10, 5.45 p. m.
Leave Easton at 8.35, 11.40 a. m., 3.55, 5.35 and 8.10 p. m.
Leave Mauch Chunk at 5.15, 7.40, 11.05 a. m., 2.20 and 4.40, p. m.
For further particulars, see Time Tables at the Stations.
PASSENGERS FOR LONG BRANCH CHANGE CARS AT ELIZABETH.
H. P. BALDWIN, *Gen. Passenger Agent.*
July 4, 1874.

PHILA. & READING RAILROAD.

Arrangement of Passenger Trains.

JANUARY 1ST, 1875.
Trains leave ALLENTOWN as follows:—
(VIA PERKIOMEN BRANCH.)
For Philadelphia, Bridgeport and Perkiomen Junction, at 6.45, *8.50 a.m and 5.55 p.m
SUNDAYS.
For Philadelphia, Bridgeport and Perkiomen Junction, at 3.10 p.m.
(VIA EAST PENNA. BRANCH.)
For Reading, † 2.30, 5.50, 8.55 a.m., 12.05, 2.10, 4.30 and 8.45 p.m.
For Harrisburg, † 2.30, 5.50, 8.55 a. m., 12.05, 4.30 and 8.45 p.m.
For Lancaster and Columbia, 5.50, 8.55 a.m. and 4.30 p.m
† Does not run on Mondays.
SUNDAYS.
For Reading, 2.30 a.m. and 8.45 p.m.
For Harrisburg, 2.30 a.m, and 8.45 p.m.
Trains FOR ALLENTOWN leave as follows:
(VIA PERKIOMEN BRANCH.)
Leave Philadelphia, 7.30 a.m., 5.15 and *5.30 p.m.
Leave Bridgeport 8.50 a.m., 6.06 and 6.16 p.m.
Leave Perkiomen Junc., 9.05 a.m., 6.19 and 6.29 p.m.
SUNDAYS.
Leave Philadelphia, 8.00 a. m., Bridgeport, 9.01 a.m., Perkiomen Junction, 9.25 a.m.
(VIA EAST PENNA. BRANCH.)
Leave Reading, 7.35 7.45, 11.35 a.m., 4.00, 6.10 and 10.50 p.m.
Leave Harrisburg, 5.20, 8.10 a. m., 2.00, 3.50 and 7.40 p.m.
Leave Lancaster, 8.10 a.m., 12.55 and 3.45 p.m.
Leave Columbia 8.00 a.m., 1.00 and 3.35 p.m.
SUNDAYS.
Leave Reading, 7.20 a.m.
Leave Harrisburg, 5.20 a.m.
Trains marked thus (*) run via G. & N. Branch, (depot 9th and Green streets,) and have through cars from and to Mauch Chunk. All other trains to and from Philadelphia arrive at and leave Broad street depot.
J. E. WOOTTEN,
Nov. 6, 1875. *General Superintendent.*

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD,
PHILADELPHIA & ERIE RR. DIVISION.

Winter Time Table.

On and after SUNDAY, NOV. 21st, 1875, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

FAST LINE leaves	New York	9.20 a.m.
	Philadelphia	12.35 p.m.
	Baltimore	4.20 p.m.
	Harrisburg	5.00 p.m.
arr. at	Williamsport	8.55 p.m.
	Lock Haven	10.20 p.m.
	Bellefonte	11.50 p.m.
ERIE MAIL leaves	New York	8.25 p.m.
	Philadelphia	11.55 p.m.
	Baltimore	2.00 a.m.
	Harrisburg	4.25 a.m.
	Williamsport	8.35 a.m.
	Lock Haven	9.45 a.m.
	Renova	11.05 a.m.
arr. at	Erie	7.50 p.m.
LIMIT. MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	7.20 a.m.
	Baltimore	7.20 a.m.
	Harrisburg	10.45 a.m.
arr. at	Williamsport	1.55 p.m.
	Lock Haven	3.30 p.m.
	Renova	4.45 p.m.
L'K HAVEN AC. l'vs	Philadelphia	8.00 a.m.
	Baltimore	8.30 a.m.
	Harrisburg	1.25 p.m.
arr. at	Williamsport	6.10 p.m.
	Lock Haven	7.30 p.m.

EASTWARD.

PHILAD'A EX. leaves	Lock Haven	6.40 a.m.
	Williamsport	7.55 a.m.
arr. at	Harrisburg	11.55 a.m.
	Baltimore	6.15 p.m.
	Philadelphia	4.20 p.m.
	New York	7.35 p.m.
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Renova	9.10 a.m.
	Lock Haven	10.25 a.m.
	Williamsport	11.35 a.m.
arr. at	Harrisburg	3.00 p.m.
	Philadelphia	6.20 p.m.
	New York	9.15 p.m.
	Baltimore	6.35 p.m.
ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	11.20 a.m.
	Renova	8.25 p.m.
	Lock Haven	9.45 p.m.
	Williamsport	10.55 p.m.
arr. at	Harrisburg	2.30 a.m.
	Baltimore	7.35 a.m.
	Philadelphia	7.00 a.m.
	New York	10.10 a.m.
FAST LINE leaves	Williamsport	12.35 a.m.
arr. at	Harrisburg	3.55 a.m.
	Baltimore	7.35 a.m.
	Philadelphia	7.35 a.m.
	New York	10.25 a.m.

Erie Mail West, Limited Mail West, Lock Haven Accom. West and Day Express East make close connection at Northumberland with L.&B.RR. trains for Wilkesburre and Scranton.
Erie Mail West, Limited Mail West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.
Erie Mail East and West, Limited Mail West, East line West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. RR. trains.
Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. RR., at Corry with O. C. & A. V. RR., at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. RR., and at Driftwood with A. V. RR.
Parlor Cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Limited Mail West, Fast Line West, Philadelphia Express East and Day Express East. Sleeping Cars on all night trains.
WM. A. BALDWIN, Gen'l Supt'

$1,200 PROFIT ON $100
Made this month by *Puts* and *Calls*. Invest according to your means. $10, $50 or $100, in STOCK PRIVILEGES, has brought a small fortune to the careful investor. We advise when and how to OPERATE SAFELY. Books with full information sent free. Address orders by mail and telegraph to
BAXTER & CO.,
Bankers and Brokers 17 Wall St. N. Y.

Plotts' Star Organs
Are as perfect parlor organs as are manufactured. Correspondence solicited with organists, musicians and the trade. Address, EDWARD PLOTTS, Washington, N. J.

LOOK BEAUTIFUL—LOOK ROSY!—A bottle of DURLING'S ROSE GLYCERINE for Roughness of the SKIN, CHAPPED HANDS, &c., only 25 cents a bottle. May 9.

Plotts' Star Organs
Combine beauty, durability and worth. Send for illustrated catalogue before buying. Address the manufacturer, EDWARD PLOTTS, Washington, N. J.

WHY, OH WHY will you suffer with that COUGH or COLD when you may be immediately relieved by using DURLING'S COMPOUND SYRUP of TAR WILD CHERRY and HOREHOUND. May 9

THE PEOPLE OF LEHIGHTON and vicinity all unite in testifying that at A. J. DURLING'S Drug and Family Medicine Store, PURE, FRESH and UNADULTERATED MEDICINES can always be found. May 9.

Plotts' Star Organs
Agents supplied at figures that defy competition for the same class of instruments. Try one. Address, EDWARD PLOTTS, Washington, 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. 30. 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 undersigned.
June 14, 1873-y1. A. W. EACHES.

THEODORE KEMERER,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in all kinds of HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN
FURNITURE,
Next to Romig & Hofford's Carriage Manufactory,
Bank Street, Lehighton, 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 CASKETS on short notice, and attend to undertaking business in this line in such a manner as to give entire satisfaction, on very reasonable terms. Patronage solicited.
March 27—y1. THEO. KEMERER

DRESSED AND LIVE
HOGS!
The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Carbon and adjoining counties, that he is again prepared to supply them with
Dressed or Live Hogs
at prices fully as low as they can be bought for elsewhere. Also, Smoked Hams, Bologne and Sausage, at Wholesale and Retail.
☞ Orders will be promptly filled, and Hogs shipped to any point at the shortest notice.
JOSEPH OBERT,
Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.
Nov. 6, y1

JOB PRINTING at the very lowest prices THE CARBON ADVOCATE OFFICE.

1875 FALL 1875
Mrs. M. Guth
Respectfully announces to the LADIES OF WEISSPORT AND VICINITY that she has just returned from the CITY, and is now receiving one of the LARGEST STOCKS of FALL
Millinery Goods
COMPRISING,
Hats, Bonnets,
And Trimmings
ever before brought into this section, and that she is prepared to do them up in the
Very Latest Fashion,
AT PRICES BELOW ANY OTHER ESTABLISHMENT IN THE COUNTY.
Also, AN ENTIRELY NEW STOCK OF SWITCHES, in Real and Imitation Hair, NOTIONS, and ALL other Goods usually kept in a First-Class Millinery Store.
Ladies' own Hair made up to order
Call and inspect Goods and learn Prices before purchasing elsewhere.
MRS. M. GUTH, Weissport, Pa.
April 3-y1

Published by Request.

WHAT HAPPENED.

[The following description of a Surprise Donation Party, given by the Members of the Ev. Lutheran Congregation, of Lehighton, to their Pastor, was not written for publication, but is now published in the CARBON ADVOCATE by particular request. In the latter part names are introduced and allusions made, which will scarcely be understood by persons who were not present:

Let me tell you, kind friends, what happened one eve;
The story, I'm sure, you will fully believe;
For whispers afloat on the soft evening air
Proclaimed you were coming, and said you were there.
On a small mountain village of humble renown,
The moon, with her pale light, softly looked down
On homes that were happy and homes full of woe,—
The joys and the sorrows, who ever shall know!
In one sat a priest, in study so brown,
He seemed, to himself, alone in the town.
"I'm tired and weary," he mentally said,
"I'll lay aside books and hasten to bed,
No more can I do, I'm sure 'twill be best,
To-morrow is Sunday and I must have rest"
But, alas for his plans! disturbed they must be;
An host is awaiting, dear pastor, for thee.
For out on the street, in the silence of night,
Columns are moving to left and to right,—
Still he is dreaming of comfort and ease,
Hark! the organist knocks, "the hymns, if you please.
Will the metres be short or will they be long,
Sad as a dirge or lively as song?"
But while they consider the do, re, mi, do,
The *hims* come crowding in softly below;
Through the doors they are filing with *hers* at their side,
What meaneth all this, doeth evil betide?
But a merry look beams from the many bright eyes,
Ah, pastor! 'tis surely a happy surprise.
When all was arranged, a messenger went
To interrupt those on music intent;
"Your entry fulfilled? I'm glad," quoth she,
"For a youth and a maiden are calling for thee,
Marriage 'tis a wedding, for weddings you know,
Come often, my dear, in time of the snow."
A mischevious smile lit the organist's eye,
As she quietly said, "I'll go then, good bye"
"No, no," said the pastor, "much good you will gain
By hearing the service; you'd better remain.
You surely must stay," and in best coat arrayed
He prepared to descend—and the organist staid.
Then he carefully sought for his Liturgy true,
(For what, without that, could the minister do?)
And with a firm step and a serious air
He passed from the room and descended the stair.
He opened the door—but, sorely amazed,
Bewildered he stood and silently gazed.
Of *youths* there were plenty, and *maidens* a score
Of the long ago wedded a great many more:
And up on the table, piled high in the air
Were baskets and bundles, long, short, round and square.

But the voice of a friendly *horn*,
And a cordial grasp of the hand,
Recalled his wandering thoughts
As he re-surveyed the band;
"We are come, dear sir," it said,
"Our various gifts to bring,
To gladden your weary heart
With a well meant offering."
"We *frohlich* sing wie her,"
The pastor said, with praise,
And filled with kindly thoughts
In grateful words replied.
Then a *beck* well understood,
Was a signal to the fun.
"Now, pastor, open these,
Peep into every one."
And, his troubles all forgot,
He went to work with glee;
And every eye was bent
Each hidden thing to see.
There were snake-like coils revealed,
And puddings, thick and thin,
And cloth, linen, red and brown,
And pans of shining tin;
There were stocking large and small,
And muslins snowy white;
And shoes and gloves and handkerchiefs,
And sacks, and ribbons bright;
And cotton soft as down
Will *long* remembered be;
And sugar, coffee, beans and peas,
Rice, butter and fruit and tea;
A small machine to crack the nuts
In winters long and cold;
And then a large and golden roll
From spring-house by the mill,
A brown, furry thing that was
Yet is not known a *koons*;
And cakes and bread, and collars too
Shaped much like crescent moons.
I cannot name the half he saw—
At length there came the last;
And so, with many a jest and joke,
The happy hours passed,
"But who will wed?" the pastor cried,
"I would of service be:
I have, safe, here within my coat
The needed Liturgy."
But all were shy—and none replied—
But homeward wished to go;
Some hinted "when we *send* your book
We'll surely let you know."
"And now, farewell," said every one
As they filed through doors again,
And among the last passed out the form
Of him who is *more than ten*.

Then the pastor gazed on the closing door,
And his face a peaceful expression wore.
His heart was full—'twas a merry time,
For soon would ring the Christmas chime;
But gifts had come, so useful and good,
Bountiful givers! and in softened mood,
He earnestly prayed, with accents mild,
"Bless them forever, oh, Holy Christ-Child!"

An Old-Fashion Father.

BY A. E. DE PRIESE.

She sat in a high-backed pew, in the old church where her parents had been christened, and where she too had been brought as a child of the Covenant. She takes up a small well-worn psalm book, and opens it at the fly-leaf, on which is written, in a school boy's hand, "To Agnes, from Robert." Just the faintest breath of a sigh escapes her as she softly closes the book. Then she moves to the most remote corner of the dark old pew, and sits motionless in rapt thought. She had passed the flush of girlhood, and so quiet and sedate in all her ways that she appears yet older. Her scrupulously neat attire is of sober gray, with a close fitting bonnet of the same neutral tint, relieved by a cluster of bright scarlet berries and dark ivy leaves. Her glossy blue-black hair lies smoothly above a low womanly forehead; the dark gray eyes are cast down, and the long heavy lashes sweep cheeks sallow in their paleness. Surely Agnes McKee is not a beauty; but as she sits there in the grave house of worship, in the hush of the Sabbath morn, there is a sweet, quiet repose around the well-formed mouth, a settled look of resignation in the attitude, which speaks of a peace which passeth all understanding." Cropping out from the family pew is a numerous tribe of children and grandchildren, for Elder McKee has obeyed the Scriptural injunction, "increase and multiply, and replenish the earth;" and his sons and daughters have done likewise—all except Agnes, who is the remaining staff of their old-age. Younger sisters have left the paternal roof to become wives and mothers, and "Aunt Agnes," is a household word among her nieces and nephews, but she has given up all thought of ever being called by a tenderer name.

It is time for the commencement of worship, but the old white-haired pastor has not arrived. What can it mean? He was never dilatory before in coming to the house of worship. There is a profound silence, followed by a rustle of relief and expectancy, as a tall, slight figure, with hair in golden wavelets, enters and mounts the pulpit, and then announces to the waiting assembly that the good old patriarch has been suddenly called away to join the spirits of the just made perfect; and with a subdued and modest demeanor, he gives out one of David's grand old psalms, arranged in metre. The chorister arises and faces the congregation, and without musical accompaniment, the simple tune is sung. The voices are lower and softer than usual, in memory of the saint departed; and mingled with them is a tenor voice of surpassing sweetness, which thrills the being of quiet Agnes McKee. Now the folded hands become relaxed, the lips slightly apart, and the dark gray eyes seem lighted by a reflected beam of inspiration from the glorious orbs of the young divine. His theme is a grand one—Immortality! Death is swallowed up in victory! And there is a magnetic thrill felt all through the phlegmatic listeners, invoked by the power of devotional eloquence. The sermon ended, the young preacher sinks down exhausted. After the service there are no congratulations from the elders, but they, with the rest of the congregtion, soberly filed out with a new sensation filling their hearts. At the portal, Agnes looks back to catch one more glimpse of that golden-crowned head. The minister is coming toward her with extended hands, and "Agnes!" "Robert!" are all the words uttered in the joy of meeting.

Six months eclapsed, during which time Robert Angus, the young and eloquent preacher, was installed pastor of the "Covenants." The old church had been "reformed;" the majority of the congregation were for the change, but Elder McKee "set his foot down" against such innovations on the orthodox mode of worship, as singing hymns and playing the organ. Music, he affirmed, was of the Evil One; and the whole McKee clan, who tone their cue from him, echoed the sentiment, and they left the new pastor and his followers in high dudgeon. There was no outward change in Agnes, but there was a conflict in her heart between love and filial duty. How could she leave the old church, which was never so dear as now that Robert, her first and only lover, had stirred within her a noble and more generous sympathy, with "all sorts and conditions of men." She cared not by what name the old church was deigned, so long as she could remain and worship there.

It was Sabbath morning in smiling May. The church bells rang out a peal of sacred joy, but Elder McKee made no preparation to obey their invitation to come to the house of worship. He sat moody and thoughtful, with the bible unopened before him. His wife, who had always yielded obedience to him, did now as she was commanded and remained at home. Presently his daughter entered, arrayed as we have seen her before, except the scarlet berries and ivy, which had been discarded for some natural white blossoms in her dark hair and at her bosom.

"Take off those gew-gaws immediately," said her father, in a stern voice, and stay at home. No child of mine shall ever set foot again in that desecrated temple."

"O father!" said Agnes in a tone of entreaty.

"Not a word! Come, mother—come wife; no one shall put uninspired songs into our hands and say, 'Sing them.'"

"Let us sing, to the glory of God, the three first stanzas of the fifty-fourth psalm. Agnes sound the pitch."

How her hand trembled as she sought for the place in the little psalm book which Robert had given her just previous to his departure for the theological seminary! How her voice quivered as she began the psalm! But her voice was soon drowned in the sonorous notes of her father.

Elder McKee fervently prayed for the backslider, for the stiff-necked and rebellious, and then felt that he had discharged his duty for a time.

Evening drew near, and Agnes seated by the open window, listened to the bells which seemed to keep saying, "Come, come, come!"

"Shall I heed their call?" she mentally asked, as she glanced at her stubborn father, now dozing in his chair, with a red bandanna thrown over his bald head.

The voice of Grandmother McKee, in an adjoining room, sounded harsh and querulous, as she discussed with Agnes' mother the acts of the new minister.

"Her father gave his consent to the marriage some time ago," said the more subdued voice of her mother.

"Weel, weel, circumstances alters cases, yuh knaw," said old Mrs. McKee, with her Scotch brogue.

"But Agnes may not be of that opinion, in this case."

"She'd naw think to wed out o'her aine church communion. Sud she so far forget hersel'she's naw kith o'mine. Thot mon's a chile of the divil thot wad worrit a wawmen to forsuke her communion. 'Twud be a sorra day for Agnes, if she yield to him. He's noan feared of the Synod, norther Paul, nur Peter, nur John, nur Matthew, nur noan on 'em. He fair likes he langs tuh set his brazened face agean 'em. His songs mak pious dacent fawks dig thur fingers i'thur lugs, for vairy shaume."

"Yah knaw what t'Scriptures ses: alls warks togither for gooad tu them as is chozzen and piked aht from' th' rubbige. We've allas summit uh orther to tell us dunnut be feared; we be elect and chozzen. But hum'll goa th brooad way to destruction, if he goa on this gait"

Agnes listened no longer, but stole quietly out of the house, and wended her way toward the old church. She knew the wrath of her father would be aroused, if she entered; so after lingering round the portal, she wandered away among the old tombs in the kirkyard. If she must resign all that she most prized on earth, she prayed to lie down among the quiet graves, and forgot her sorrow in the one long, last sleep. She felt that it was a sin to break her betrothal vows; and sinking down on the green mound of her aged pastor, she prayed that Heaven would direct her what to do, and became unconscious of time until she heard her name, and felt a touch that could not be mistaken by her.

"Agnes," said the young minister, gently raising her up, "in the sight of Heaven you are my wife. Will you now enter yonder temple with me, that we may renew our vows to each other for ever and for aye?"

"Oh, Robert, dear Robert, let me always love you thus; for if I wed you I shall be cut off from my father, from all my kindred perhaps forever," she cried.

"Oh, Agnes," said he, in a tone mournfully sweet, "I would leave father and mother, and home and kindred, yea, and give up all things precious, except God, for you."

She looked in his eyes for a moment, again caught a beam of their inspiring light, and, with her own filling with tears she murmured:

"Robert, my happiness is to great."

Amid the breathless hush of the waiting assembly, they were united, and after the young bridegroom had pressed his first kiss on his bride's lips; they left the church together, and in silence walked toward Elder McKee's house. Unobserved they entered, and paused at the half-opened door of the sitting-room in which her father and mother sat.

"Wife," said the Elder gloomily, "we must go away from here to some place near our own church, for it does not accord with my conscience to remain away from the house of worship."

"I was just thinking, Aleck," replied Mrs. McKee timidly, "that if a small body of Christians can't agree to worship in an earthly tabernacle, where will be the room for them in that 'temple not made with hands, eternal in the heavens?' We all profess to worship one God, and love one Saviour; therefore I can't perceive why we contend about different 'schools,' If some can feel a better spirit of devotion by singing hymns, why should we object?"

"But, wife, the Apostle says we must refrain from doing that which offends our brethren. It's an offense to me, and I hope to you also, to hear hymns sung and played on musical instruments. God has given us a voice to praise Him, and the psalms of His servant David He puts into our mouths.'

Mrs. McKee was silent; she had no argument to put forth.

"But, wife, we must not forget 'the assembling of ourselves together,' Where's Agnes?"

"Here," said the young minister, advancing, with Agnes clinging to his arm.

Elder McKee looked confounded; then recovering himself, he said haughtily:

"Leave her to me!"

"Not until you have given me a father's blessing," pleaded the young husband, falling on his knees before the stern old man.

"Oh, father, he is my husband; give us your blessing," cried Agnes, joining him.

There was heard a click in the old man's throat; then bowing his head, with a resignation that was touchingly beautiful he said:

"What God has joined together let no man put asunder." Arise, my children. There is but one God; let us henceforth worship Him together, in spirit and in truth."

"Amen," said Grandmother McKee, entering as though to complete the tableau. "Noa but t' gude Lord knaws, Sandy, who be chozzen."

—When can a lamp be said to be out of temper? When it is put out.

—Was the song entitled "A Letter in the Canole," suggested by a postal card in a street lamp box.

—Sullivan county grand jurors are notified that there is no need of their service at the coming term of court.

—The board of inspection of Northampton county jail will no longer furnish the prisoners with free tobacco.

—A Coatsville lady recovered $850 damages from her physician for malpractice in setting a broken ankle so as to shorten her limb an inch and a half.

—The Senate Monday confirmed Charles F. Gorham of Michigan, as Assistant Secretary of War, and John E. Breaux as Register of the Land Office at New Orleans.

—A young man named Fritz Weber, of Boyertown, Berks county, hung himself on the 2d inst. No cause is known for the act, except that he was to have been married on the 4th inst.

—A way freight train, with passenger car attached, broke through a bridge on the Harper's Ferry and Valley Railroad, sixty-three miles from Harper's Ferry, on Monday night. Eleven persons were killed and seven injured.

—The St. Louis Times publishes a statement "on the authority of a man who has been engaged in frontier trading for the past eighteen years," charging that Orville Grant has been interested with Belknap in the disposal of trading posts.

—The President has directed General Sheridan to notify Evans, the post trader at Fort Sill, that his appointment is revoked. He will be permitted to remain and sell goods at prices fixed by a council of administration until the appointment of his successor. General Sheridan is directed to order a council of administration to nominate a suitable person for post-trader.