

### H. V. MORTHIMER, Proprietor.

CONVEYANCER,

THOMAS KEMERER.

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT

The following Companies are Represented :

# INDEPENDENT-" Live and Let Live."

# \$1.00 a Year if Paid in Advance.

## LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PENN'A, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 17, 1876.

Subscribers out of County, \$1.90

CARDS.	Railroad Guide.
Purgăture Warchouse. V. Schwartz, Bank street, deoler in all kinds of Purniture. Cofins modeto order.	The second
Boost and Shoo Makers. Minton Bretney, in Lexan's building, Bank street, All orders promptly Alled work warranted.	Passengers for Philadolphia willanve Lehigh ton as follows: 2015 a. m., viz. L. V. arrive at Phila at 9:05 a. m. 5:17 a. m. viz. L. V. arrive at Phila at 9:05 a. m 5:17 a. m. viz. L. V. * 11:00 a. m 1:47 a. m. viz. L. V. * 11:00 a. m 1:57 p. m. viz. L. & S. * 2005 p. m 10:57 p. m. viz. L. & S. * 2005 p. m 10:57 p. m. viz. L. & S. * 5:40 n. m
JAS. R. STRUTHERS,	11:07 p. m. via L. d. 8. " " 2:05 p. m
ATTORNEY AT LAW, age office :- St floor of Rhond's Hell, Sfamoh Chunk, Pa. All husiness entrusted to him will be promptly attended to. May 27, 17.	647 p. m. via L. & S. " Bits p. m. 542 p. m. via L. V. " Bits p. m. 542 p. m. via L. V. " Bits p. m. Retaining, leave depot at Perls and Ameri- can st. Phila, st 7:%, 8:45 and 8:45 a. m.; \$:16 3:45 au/( 5:15 p. m. Fars from Lebirkton to Fhila, \$2.55, Excursion Tickets, \$400
DANIEL KALBFUS, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Mauch Chunk, Ps.	CENTRAL R. R. OF N. J. DENTRAL R. R. OF N. J.
	All Rall Route to Long Branch. PASSENGER STATION 1N NEW YORK FOOD OF LIBERTY ST. N.R.
W. A. DERHAMER, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Speels attention paid to Chronic Diseases. Offse: South East counter Iron and End str., Le- ighten, Pa. April 2, 1875.	OF LIBERTY ST. N. R. Time Table of May 32, 1876. Trins leave Lehighton as follows: For New York, Easton, &c., at 5.27, 7.47, 11.07 a. m. 2.26, 4.47 p. m. For Philadelphia, 5.27, 7.47, 1107 a. m., 2.25 4.47. For Mauch Chunk at 10.20 s. m. 1.08, 5.35, 6.55
DR. N. B. REBER,	S 45 p. m. For Wilkes-Barre and Beranton at 10.20 n. m., 1.0
PRACTICING PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office, Sanz Street, next door above the Postoffice, Lehighton, Pa. Office Hours-Parryville each day rom 10 to 12 o'clock; remaindar of day at office in Lehighton Nov 23, 72	6.50 p. m. Redwraing-Lasve New York, from station Can tral Bailroad of New Jerser, foot of Liberty street, North River, at 2.45, 5.45 a. m., 1.00 2.45 and 4.00 p. m.
J. R DIMMICK,	Leave Philadelphia, from Dopit North Penn', R. R., st 7.09, 9.45 a. m., 2.5, 3.45, 5.16 p. m. Leave Faston at 8.35, 11.40 a. m., 3.55, 5.3.
AUCTIONEER, East Weissport, Pa. N BSales of every description attended to at essenable sharges. The patronage of the public respectfully solicited. Jan. 24, 74.	7.00 p m. Leave Mauch Chunk at 5.20,7.40, 11.00 s. m., 2.20 5.40, p. m. For further particulars, see Time Tables at the Stations. PASSENGERS FOR LONG BEANCH CHANGE
NO. D. BERTOLETTE & LOOSE,	CARS AT ELIZABETH. H. P. BALDWIN, Gen. Fusienger Agent. July 4, 1874.
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, OPPER-FirstNational Bank Building, 2nd Floor, MAUCH CHUNK, PEREA.	PHILA. & READING RAILBOAD. Arrangement of Passenger Trains.
Can be consulted in German. [July 24 187	MAY 29TH 1876. Trains leave ALLENTOWN as follows: -
P. J. MRRHAN.	
ATTORNEY AT LAW,	For Philadeiphia, at *4.10, *6.30 *6.50, a.m., *12.00 noon, 5,55 and *6.30 p.m. SUNDAYS,
Next Door to First National Back, MAUCH CHUNK, PA	(VIA EAST PENNA. BEANCH.) For Reading, \$ 2.30, 5.60, 8.55 a m., 12.00, 2.10, 4.30 and 9.00 p.m.
ag-Can be consulted in German. [jan9.	For Harrian rg. # 2 30, 8 50, 8.55 a. m., 12.20, 4 20 and 9 00 p.m.
H. A. BELTZ,	For Lancaster and Columbia, 550, 8.85 a.m. and 4 30 p m 1 Does not run on Mondays.
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,	SUNDAYS. For Reading, 230 a.m., 225 and 200 p.m.
Obert's Building, BANE-St., LPHIGHTON.	Trains FOR ALL ENTROLES Inches on follows
Conveyancing, Collecting and all other busi cess connected with the office promptly attend d to. Also, Agent for the Purchase and Sale y	Lenve Philadelphis. *5.20. 9.15 s. m., *2.15, 5.20. *5.26 and *7.00 p. m.
PHOMAS 6. BECK, April 15-y1	Leave Philadelphia, 5:00 a. m., and *4:10 p. m., (VIA EAST PENNA BRANCH.) Leave Reading, 7:45, 7:45, 11.85 a.m., 4:00, 6:10 and
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, BANK Street, LEHIGHTON, Pa.	10.20 p m Leave lizariaburg, 5 21, 6.00, 8.10 a. m., 2.00, 8.60 aud 7.40 p.m. Leave Lanca ter.a.40 7.45 a.m., 12.55 and 8.45 p.m. Leave Columbia 5.20 7.45 a.m., 1.00 and 8.25 p.m.
Conveyancing, Collecting and all business con- seted with the affice promptly standed to. BG-Agent for first-lass insuransa Companies, ad Aisks of all kinds taken on the most liberal	Leave Roading, 7 3) and 7.40 a.m. Leave Harrisnurg, 5.20 a.m. Trains ma key thus (b) run to and from denot
•гт. 340. 9. 1875. W. M. RAPSHER,	9th and Green streets, Philadelphia, other trains to and from Broad street depot. The 5.26 s. m. train from Phi steephia and 6.25
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.	p. m. truin from Allentown have through cars to and from E mira, N. Y.
LANE STATEST, LEWIGHTON, PA. Lan Estate and Collection Agency. Will Buy and leil Res [Existan Conveyancing makiy done. Col- sections promptly mads. Settling Estates of De- edents a specialty. May be consulted in English ad Sugana. Nov. 22.	p. In train from Allentown have through cars to and from E mira, N. Y. Trac 2.16 p. m. train from Philadelphia and it. 6 noon train from Allentown nave through cars to and from Pilatsio. The 5.55 p. m. train from Philadelphia and 6.20 a. n. train from Alentown have through cars to and irom Mauch Chunk. J. E. WOOTTEN.
THOMAS KEMERER.	May 8, 1873. General Superintendent

### PENNSYLVANIA BAILROAD. PHILADELPHIA & ERIE RR. DIVISION.

Summer Time Table. Ou and site SUNDAY, Arut. 23d, 1876, the Tysias on the Philadelphis & Eric Railroad Di-

# Aunt Ethel's Secret. BY L. R. L.

'Tis better to have loved and lost never to have loved at all." ed up as I read the sentiment so a quoted, for I felt sure that I heard h from the quiet corner where my t Ethel sat in her usual place. Tenon is my favorite poet, and her pathy with my tastes made me se in my occupation of reading d to Aunt Ethel the exquisite "In a to Aunt Line the exquisite "In moriam." She met my gaze with a smile curving the lips that had ne-learned to pursa up like those of t malden aunts of my acquain-

ar Aunt Ethel I far back in my hood I remembered her as the same little figure in the same place in ather's cosy little back parlor. A pure in its expression as that of a addonna," that hung on the wall site ; the shining braids of auburn folded smoothly away from be e brow. Very calm and gentle ed that lovely face, and yet the est, almost mournful expression of off, brown eyes told of the past ows, and seemed ever gazing back-i upon a vista of wos. How often romantic girl of fifteen, pondered he shadows that lay in their dark

is evening I and my aunt were e My sisters, Louise and Evelyn, gone out with brother Fred, and t Ethel said in her low, even tones, ow, Lola, dear, we will have a quiet ing, all to ourselves." I loved , whom no one could ever under-l, or I thought (with some egotism, r,) appreciate. My sisters called "odd," and my mother always d over my "romantic ideas," and I r felt really comfortable or happy is I was with Aunt Ethel. She tably "took up" for me, as Fred much to my sisters' annoyance at ang terms.

er embroidery lay for once idly in basket, and Aunt Ethel sat in a refor a few moments. Of what was hinking with the far-away expreson her face ? Could the sentiment I just read have anything to do her thoughts? After awhile I went r side, and kneeling down before ooked up into her eyes. She took ands in her own and said, in a sad

Lola, do not read such sentiments,

are false, though, as Tennyson ex-ses them, very beautiful." Wby, Aunt Ethel !" I exclaimed, st indignantly; "sure you are teasing me. It is better to cherish neuropies of a lost loss than to no nemories of a lost love than to go igb life unloving and unloved."

through life unioving and unloved." "No, no, Loia," and her voice was full of pain, " there is nothing in life so utterly wretched as a heart bereit of all that had male its joy and bright-ness." I looked at my aunt in amaze-ment; in all my life I had never seen her so strangely moved. "Lost, lost!" she murmured, as if forgetting my presence. "Cecil, how bitter is any fate, living, yet lost to me forever !", fate, living, yet lost to me forever !'.

I sat very quietly holding her hands in my own, and essaying to comfort her in my childish fashion by softly kissing

and again, when Aunt Ethel felt strong enough, a walk down the Boulevard, as the French called Canal Street. One morning, in one of our drives, my aunt complained of fatigue, and asked me to order the coachman to stop at the Maison Dores-a ladies' restaurant, one of the most elegantly-finished in a city

I have said it was a ladies' restauunpardoned liberty.

"here." I mused, sits Aunt Ethel, with the shadows of human suffering enveloping her fair face and figure, and there sits my unknown hero, musing as he ruthlessly gnawed at the corners of his mustache-that unmistakable sign of a man in trouble. How delightful it would be to find in him the ideal of Aunt Ethel ! She was so very lonely with the violets of even thirty springtimes breathing around her.

While I was engaged in my Castle Espagna the waiter entered, to whom the gentleman addressed a remark, though in so low a tone that I did not hear the words. I happened to glance at Aunt Ethel, and was alarmed at the gray pallor that had settled on her face. I hastened to her side and asked what made her ill. "Lolo," she what made her ill, "Lolo," she moaned, "take me away; it was his voice." My castle loomed up an edi-fice of fair proportions; here was the mystery revealed, and I looked again into the inner apartment, but the stranger had left it. With a prayer in my heart that, in some way connected with him, the roses would again bloom on my aunt's pale check. I followed

on my aunt's pals cheek, I followed her out into the carriage. The St. Charles was filled with guesta that winter, but I devoted my time al-most exclusively to the dear invalid. who so unselfishly insisted that I should who so unsensity insisted that I should not seehide myself entirely from the pleasures so alluring to youth. Some-times after arranging her pillows and far toadding a few touches that go so far toward the comfort of an invalid, I would leave her, to wander down into the parlors. The piazza opposite the Academy of Music was my favorite resort. Here, while a southern moon lit up with silvery radiance the groups of gayly dressed promenaders, a band played choice arias from operas, filling the atmosphere with passionate harmony, One evening I was walking slowly up and down, alone among so many. The notes of "Lucia di Lammermore" The floated dreamily through the charmed ir and found an echo in my heart. Why, where all was so lovely outward-ly, should secret woes fill so many hearts? An, I mused, would my fate be different ? They " who learn in sorrow what they teach in song," had felt the thorns rankling in the laurel wealth. In a pause of my walk I noticed near me the stranger who had so interested me at the Maison Doree. As the moonlight fell on the spot where he sat, could see the unmistakable marks care on his expressive features-a look of settled ennul and lack of interest for the scene so fascinating to all around him, told of a heart that had lost all enjoyment in life's pleasures. What had he to do with Aunt Ethel's trouble? Surely, I thought, these two people have "loved and lost"-can it be each other ? That night, while undressing. I missed from my chatelaine a small locket containing the portrait of my Aunt Ethel taken in her youth. I had prized it highly, and regretted its loss very deep-ly; but I tried to find comfort in the hope that on the morrow some one would find it and bring it to me. The next evening found me again in my usual resort, and the bright, joyous groups seemed as full of life and happiness; and D'Alert's music filled the air with its old harmony. As I stood thinking my own strange fancies, a hand was laid on my arm, and, looking up with a start, I met the gaze of my unknown friend (for such I had begun to regard him). He seemed slightly agitated, and begging pardon for his familiarity, asked leave to join me for a few moments. Wondering at this strange conduct, I bowed an assent. After we had wandered a short distance from the others he drew from his vest pocket, and laid in my hand a small package that proved to be my lost miniature. "I found this last eve ning after you had left the plazza, ly-ing where I saw you standing. Tell me, "he said in a voice of deep emotion, "how came you in possession of it 7" I confess I was startied out of the "ease of manner," so highly recom-mended by a young lady's governess. "It is my aunt's," I teplisd, "and I

am very grateful to you for finding it. But what interest can it possess for you ?

A spasm of some hidden feeling A spasm of some hidden feeling seemed convulsing his features as he replied, "It is the portrait of one who was all the world to me. Ethel, my wife, why have I lost you ?"

I drew further away from the man, who, I felt sure was a monomaniae, and replied, very gently, "No, my dear sir, you are mistaken ; my Aunt Ethel was never married."

"Listen ! I will tell you my history The lady was, and is still my wife, though ten years have passed since we parted."

A light broke upon my mind. I be-lieved I had obtained a clue to the mys-. The stranger, seeing his words made an impression on my mind, tery. had me to a seat, and, sitting down led near me began his narrative :-

"Ten years ago, I, Cecil Grey" (I started involuntarily, for I remembered Aunt Ethel's emotion and the name), "left England, the home of my ances-tors, to try my fortune where it could more easily be won. Here in America I soon found great advantages. Being a seion of an old English family, I soon a secon of an old x begins i family, I soon gained admittance into the first families of B — . At a ball given in honor of some foreign embassador, I first met Ethel Clare. You, who know her, know that with beauiy of person she also postessed every quality of heart and mind that could win the love and esteem of all. I lost no opportu-nity of meeting her, and soon found that my affection was reciprocated. A sister's influence had, I believe, kept me from the faults that so often dim the honor of manhood and I gave to Ethel a heart true and devoted. I can almost feel again the delicicus thrill of joy that filed my soul as she murmur-ed, "Ceell, I love you." Ah, those hours were too bright to last ! How often since, while the sea-guils shricked above me, have I vainly wished that I could have found a grave beneath them ere every hope of my life faded, and left nothing but the bitterness of death l'

He paused, too much excited to pro-ceed, and I awaited anxiously to hear

the end of this "romance of real life." "We were married, and for a few months all wore the roscate hue of youthful love. Ethel had one fault, though so perfect seemed her character that it was seldom noticed. She was jealous. Several times before our marriage this ovil trait was displayed, but it only seemed a proof of her love to me. Oh, what misery that one error has given us both ! About three months after out marriage, business called me away from B ---- , and, leav-ing my Ethei in charge of a mutual friend, I left, promising to return as soon as possible. Ah, that last fare-well, how well do I remember it ! Ethel was tearful and sad, and said in a mournful tone, 'Cecil, do not be gone long ; I have such miserable presentiments

It was the last time I ever saw her. While in C---, the place where my business duties called me, I met an old friend, who, with his sister, a lovely girl of seventeen, had just arrived from England. I had known Philip Leslie in my college days at Oxford, and, of course, the meeting was a pleasant one to both. One evening we had arranged to go together to the opera, but Philip, feeling too ill to go, gave his sister in to my care, and we were soon seated in a box near the stage. A new bari-tone was announced on the bills, and the house was crowded to overflowing. I remember feeling regret that my wife could not enjoy the music with me. Ada Lesile was very lovely, an English blonde, with a pure, aweet expression. She often looked at me with a grateful How little did I dream of the smile. eyes that were viewing the scene in a far different light "In a few days I left the city, having concluded my business duties, and gladly began my homeward journey. Arriving at the house where I had left my wife, I entered the parlor, but no Ethel greeted me. Mrs. Bromlee met me and seemed surprised that I came alone. 'Your wife went to C--- with a friend a few days ago, but she left a note for you,' she said. I walked to the window to read it, and my heart almost ceased its throbbings as I read these words. I have never forgotten them they seen burnt into my memory "Cecil Grey, I know too well your treachery, and from the moment of its discovery will have ceased to be your wife, but in name. God forgive you as I pray some day to be able to do. Do not try to plead excuses for your con-duct ; it will be useless. I will return to my brother, and seek refuge from a man who has lost all sense of honor. Farewell, Cecil, forever 1 "This was all. Great God-forever 1 In that moment anger, fierce and pas-sionate, mingled with the deep sorrow that filed my soul. No, I would not stoop to explanation. She had gone without wishing any, and if such miserable jealousy were to mar our whole lives, it were better to part. It would hours of wearbest to part. It would be useless to tell you of the long, long hours of wearbest that I have spent since. Once, in a moment of despair-ing love, I wrote; but the letter was returned to me unopened. I left the spot that had become hateful to me, and strove among new scenes to find forgetfulness. How worse than folly! Forge the being whose image must live when all else has faded ! Sometimes I have determined to go to her and tell her all, but pride forbade me. I do not know where she is now. How

strange that one so gentle and loving should have been so firm in her resentment as not even to speak of her bus-band, as doubtless, she has ignored the fact of her marriage, since you, her nlece, never knew of it." "O, Mr. Grey !" I said, unable to remain quiet longer, "Aunt Ethel loves

you still. I believe the struggle between that love and what she has con-sidered wounded pride is slowly killing her.

"Do not mock me with idle hopes,"

"Do not mock me with idle hopes," he replied, "for it would be cruel." "She is here, and you shall see her to-morrow, as soon as possible," I re-plied, and a new joy filed my heart. I told Cecil Grey of the deep, untold suffering of one whose love had outlived years of absence. Can I tell you how anxiously and impatiently I awaited the result of my plan? No one but a warm bearted, impulsive being can im-agine my feelings, as I watched the

warm hearted, impulsive being can im-agine my feelings, as I watched the slumbers of my Aust Ethel that night. The next day we took our accustomed drive and again stopped at the Maison Doree. I had arranged that the long-parted husband and wife should meet in the little garden behind the house. After walking up and down the walk for some time, I went back on a pre-tended search, leaving Annt Ethel alons. After an absence of an hour, I returned. Did my eyes deceive me ? Surely that bright face on which the shy, rosy blushes of happiness came shy, rosy blushes of happiness came and went, and the eyes dewy with love's own light, could not be those of my pale, and A unt Ethel. Mr. Grey held out his haud to me as I approach-ed, and said, while a smile illumined his handsome features, "Lola, we owe our happiness to you. God reward and bless you !'

We live in a southern home to-day for my home is with Colonel Grey and his beautiful wife. The past and its errors are forgotien, not a shadow of dia-trust ever darkens their lives. The magnolia blossoms fill the air with da-licious perfume and fail in snowy cloud on the velvet that mines for the on the velvet turf, where for the last hour, I have sat, teiling you the trials of those who will read together some day My Aunt Ethel's Secret.

#### PARAGRAPHY.

A hotel ghost comes under the official head of inn spectres.

A man of miens-The physiegno mist.

"Sounds just as loud as a new quar ter," chuckles Midas, as he drops a five-cent nickel into the contribution bôx.

"Glies, can you conjugate 'be-haves ?'" "Behaves-behooves-bee-hives-be-" "Sec, here ! You go and stand in the corner."

And now comes a Boston woman who, to out-do her fashionable sisters with their twenty-button gloves, has invented and wears forty-button stockiogs.

The Cleveland Plaindealer's economical editor refuses to go to the musical part of the Centennial because he has a Thomas concert in his back yard every night.

Schools to teach girls plain needle work are proposed in New York. It is anedless to say that the success o schools will prove only sew-sew.

famous for its almost princely establish-ments of the kind. We entered and asked to be shown a private apartment where we might have rest and refresh-ment. It was a small, luxurious room; the walls were hung with curtains of amber-colored satin, and the Turkish carpet betrayed no foot fall. A curtain partly looped back with gold cord divi-ded the apartment.

rant, but gentlemen sometimes entered it, generally accompanied by their fair friends. As we sat waiting for the refreshments we had ordered, some entered from the hall outside. My aunt's sofa was too far back for her to notice the entrance of the stranger, but from my seat, near a window. J could see him very plainly. He was a man of perhaps forty years, of a somewhat military bearing. A noble form and handsome, English features; a mouth sweet in expression as a woman's. Did these casual meetings ever strike you as having given birth to the poet's ideal of " Coming events casting their shadows before ?" In that brief space of five minutes I had written on the page of fancy a romance for the stranger who sat so unconscious of such an

LERANON MUTUAL FIRE, READING MUTUAL FIRE, WYOMING FIRE, DOTSVILLE FIRE, LERIGH FIRE, and the TRAV- ELERS' ACCIDENT INSURANCE, Also Pennaylvanis and Muhasi Horse Thiof Deteosive and Insurance Company	Trains on the Philadelphis & Erie Ra vision will run as follows : ERIE EXPRESS (caves New York Bail/more Hairisburg sir. at Williamsport
J. P. BELTZ, PHOTOGRAPHER, Upper Main street, SLATINGTON, PA.,	Locz Haven Frie ERIE MAIL leaves New York Philadelphia Balimore Hatri-burg
In the GALLERY recently occupied by 6. S. DENGLER PICTURES TAKEN IN ANY WEATHER. OHILDLEN'S LIKENESSES A Spocially. PATRONAGE SOLICITED, And satisfaction Gustanteed. June19-7891	NIAGABA EX. leaves friisdelphis Bausya NIAGABA EX. leaves friisdelphis Balimore Hairisburg BFI. 51 Williamsport
CENTENNIAL SALGON, SUSQUEHANNA ST., MAUCH CHUNE, FRANK INKMANN, Prop'r.	L'E HAVEN AC. Pro Princephia Haitmore
Fresh Philadelphia Lagor Beer always on tap. Cugars of Choccest flavors, and all other Findle 6 Befreshmenia to be found in a first-class Salom. FREE LUNCH every Morning at in clock. On i when you go to Mauch Chunk. July 10, 1976-y1	SUNDAY EX. Insves New York Fuldelphas Baitimore Barrisburg ET. st. Williamsport EASTWARD
W. R. REX BUILDER & CONTRACTOR DARK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA. Respectfully sunounces to the citisons of Le- ing those and visionity thats he is now pressured to CONTHACT for the ERECTION of DWELL ING HOUSES, CHURCHES, SCHOOL HOUTEER, and OTH BE BUILDINGS. Also that he keeps containity op hand as tuil ameri- ment of every description of SEA SONED Lumber !	PHILAD'A EX leaves firs Williamsport art. at Harrsburg Bajtimore Philacephia New York DAY EXPRESS leaves Exac Lock Haven Williamsport art. at Harrsburg Philacephia New York Ealimore ERIE MAIL leaves Evaluation Benova
Gonsisting of FLOORING, SIDING, DOORA, KASH, BLINDS, SHUTTERS, MOLDINGS, C., Which he is propared to furnise at the vry Lowest Market Prices. Patronago respectfully solicited. Ma 17. WM. E. SEE.	Lock Haven Williamsport arr. & Harriburg Baltunore Philatophia New York FAST LINE haves Williamsport arr. & Harrisburg
TO CAPITALISTS: . A LIMITED NUMBER OF SHARES OF THE CAPITAL STOCE OF THE	Balimore Failadelphis New York SUNDAY EX. leaves Wullamaport arr. at Harrisburg Philadelphia New York Balimore Balimore
Lehighton Gas Light Co, still remain undisposed of Shared FIFTY DOLLARS. Subscriptions to the Stock will be received and information formsheed on ap- plication at this office, H. V. MORTHIMER.	Baltimore Erie Mail West, Niagura Express W Haven Accom. West and Day Ern make close connection at Northumber L. d.B.R.R. twine for Wilkedharre and Erie Mail West, Niagura Express V Express West and Look Haven Accom West make close connection at Will with N. C. R. W. trains north. Eric Mail West, Niagura Express V

Libighton, April 28, 1878.

Manhattan OIL Company, OF NEW YORK.

abricating and Illuminating Oils.

EX. leaves Philadelphia	7,20 a.m.	adding to tor
Baltimore	7.30 a.m.	My home a
Harrisburg	10.45 m.m.	pleasant one
arr. at Williamsport	1.50 p.m.	
Lock Haven	3.15 p.m.	fort that lovi
Ronova	4.10 p.m.	scattered pion
Kape	8.45 p. m.	
Buffslo	444	often thought
IN AC. I've Philadelphia	8.00 B.m.	paragons of i
Haltimore	8.30 a.m.	regrots at bei
Harrisburg	1.25 p.m.	
arr. at Williamaport	6,10 p.m.	dull, stupid o
Lock Haven	7.30 p.m.	our beautifu
EX. leaves New York	8.25 p.m.	
Philadelphia	11 of p.m.	Ethel and he
Baitimore	9.10 p.m.	than their ga
arr. at Williamsport	4.10 m m.	
EASTWARD.	7.40 n m.	pleasures.
EX. leaves Erie		No change
Lock Haven	7.00 p m.	
Williamanowt	6 30 p.m.	my sevencent
arr. at Harrisburg	7.55 s.m.	el, whose bea
Baltimore	11.40 a.m.	seemed decl
Philadephia	6.55 p m	
New York	3.30 p.m.	growing worn
LE88 leaves Kane	6.45 p.m.	what siled he
Repova	6.00 a.m. 10,10 s.m.	
Lock neven	11.20 a.m.	secret trouble
Williamsport	12.40 a.m.	I had been, w
arr. at Harnaburg	4.10 p.m.	
Philadelphia	7.20 p.m.	duties in the
New York	10.16 p.m.	companion,an
Baltimore	7.85 p.m.	
Washington	0.02 p.m.	the deep-seate
L leaves Erre	11,20 a.m.	upon her min
Repova	8.55 p.m.	spend long he
Lock Haven	10.05 p m.	
Williamsport	10.05 p m. 11.15 p.m.	not calculated
arr. at Harrisburg	2.45 a m.	cheerful activ
Baltimore	7.35 n.m.	
Philadelphia	7.00 a.m.	And yet the
New York	10.10 a.m.	It was at last
E leaves Williamsport	12.35 4.m.	company her
arr. at Barrisburg	3.56 B.m.	
Balimore	7.85 A.m.	changeofclim
Philadelphia	7.85 a.m.	her to health
New York	10,25 s.m.	
EX. loaves Williamsport	5.17 s.m.	tionate solicit
arr. at Harrisburg	21.61 8.20.	project for I !
Philadelphia	8.50 p.m. 6.45 p.m.	
New Yosk	6.46 p.m.	land, and the
Baltimore	7.85 p.m.	its balmy br
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S. & M. S. IE. at Corry with O. L. at Emporing with B. N. Y. & Driftwood with A. V. BE. rs will run between Philadelphia a and at

on Ningara Express Falladisinhia dixpress and Standay Express on all night trains

A. BABDWIN, Gen'l Supt

the taper fingers that were clasping and unclasping themselves, mute testimoni-al of her grief. How I longed at that moment to throw myself in her arms and implore her to tell me the history of the past ! That evening was a new episode in my life. I felt intuitively that nothing must be said upon a subject that had brought up memories that Aunt Ethel seemed struggling daily and hourly to forget. at Longwood was a very

; every luxury and comfusely around me. And l t my sisters were perfect ingratitude in their eternal ing buried alive in such a old place, as they termed ul home, I loved Aunt r quiet ways far better ay company and worldly

of any note occurred until th year ; when Aunt Eth-alth had for a long time lining, appeared rapidly se. It was difficult to tell er, and yet I felt sure some was wearing out her life. when not engaged in my school-room, her constant nd I watched with anxiety ed melancholy that preyed d. Sometimes she would ours in reveries that were d to arouse her mind to vity. What could it be misery remained unsolvef. t decided that I should ac-South, in hopes that a nate and scene would restore Apart from my affec le, this was a delightful had long loved the south e prospect of revelling in reezes gave me enlighted

ng to Havana, where we intended spending the winter, we stopped for a month in New Orleans. How I love the memory of those bright days ! It was all so new, and the Parisian customs of the people, so different from the eld formality of my northern home, delighted me. Each hour brought some new pleasure. Some-times a drive down the "Shell Boad," just outside the city, where one meets in the dashing equipages the cite of a city devoted to pleasure and gayety ;

According to the judgement of a New Mifford man, who had seven men to assist him to his feet, " the hind end of a mule is much more premature than "he front end."

Shocked and astonished berger-"You bad and wicked boy, why don't you take your hat off in church ?" Bad and wicked boy (overcome with guilt) -" If you please, sir, I'm a little girl."

When Fuchs received the news that he would not be hung he burled his face in his hands, burst into tears, and murmured, " Vell, dot's goot. I guess ve haf some bier !"

A plucky Maine woman had twentyfour teeth extracted the other day without using anæsthetics of any kind. But her voice ever since has been a " false. set-oh" one.

A New York paper describing a boat race, alludes to "the flashing of ten thousand eyes and the plaudits of twice as many fair-hands." What a lot of one-eyed women there must have been at that race !

" It is strange," muttered a young man, as he staggered home form a sup-per party, "how evil communications corrupt good manners. I have been surrounded by tumblers all the evening, and now I am a tumbler myself."

That our girls have a fine ear for music sannot be gainsaid -- Milwaukee Sentinel And it does not need to be 'gain said that when the Sentinel man beats timewith his foot it causes a dip in the centre of the continent.

There is a growing feeling among the American people that the man who can hear a fellow mortal complain of a cold in the head, and abstain from telling him what to do for it, is the man who should be the next president.

" I wish I might die," sighed a middle-aged maiden, as she hung like a limp bolster out of the third story front window on a Sunday afternoon and espied a man who she had once coquattishly rejected placidly propelling an \$18 baby-cart.

It turns out that the Western editor who wrote to Philadelphia indignantly refusing a deadhead pass on the condi-tion that he must have his picture taken with it, is a squint-eyed man, with a hair lip and a broken nose."