The Carbon Advocate.

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

VOL. V., No. 22. LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PENN'A, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 28, 1877. 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 Bretosy, *in Levan's building*, Bank street. *All orders promptly filled—work warranted.*

F. P. LONGSTREET,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Next door to the "Carbon House."
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.
December 16-6m.

W. M. RAPSHER,
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 Deceadents a specialty. May be consulted in English and German. Nov. 22.

JAS. R. STRUTHERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
☞ Office:—2d floor of Rhoad's Hall,
Mauch Chunk, Pa.
All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to.
May 27, 1y.

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

JNO. D. BERTOLETTE. JAS. S. LOOSE
BERTOLETTE & LOOSE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
OFFICE—Corner of Susquehanna and Broadway.
MAUCH CHUNK, PENNA.
Can be 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.

H. A. BELTZ,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
Obert's Building, BANK-St., LEHIGHTON.
Conveyancing, Collecting and all other business connected with the office promptly attended to. Also, Agent for the Purchase and Sale of Real Estate. April 15-y1

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. 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—Parryville each day from 10 to 12 o'clock; remainder of day at office in Lehighton Nov. 23, '72.

W. G. M. SEIPLE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Next to E. H. Snyder's store, BANK ST.,
LEHIGHTON, PENN'A.
N.B.—Special attention given to the Cure of Salt Rheum, &c. an. 13-y

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 29, 1872. THOS. KEMERER.

"76."

BRADY'S CENTENNIAL CIGAR AND TOBACCO EMPORIUM AND BILLIARD ROOM, one door above Hauk's Bakery.
Bank St., Lehighton.
Also, GENERAL NEWS AGENCY. Daily and Weekly Papers and Lakeside Library regularly supplied. April 1, 1876.

DAVID EBBERT'S
Livery & Sale Stables

BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, Pa
FAST TROTTING HORSES,
ELEGANT CARRIAGES,
And positively LOWER PRICES than any other Livery in the County.
Large and handsome Carriages for Funeral purposes and Weddings. DAVID EBBERT.
Nov. 22, 1873.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.
All persons are hereby forbid meddling with a WAGON loaned by the undersigned to GEO. EMERY, of Weissport, as the same is our property. ROMIG & HOFFORD.
March 31, 1877-3w* Lehighton, Pa.

DURLING'S

"Popular" Drug Store,

Reber's Block, Bank-st., Lehighton.

—Notice.— To the Public.— A. J. DURLING'S Family Drug and Medicine Store, (in Dr. Reber's Block), is OPEN on SUNDAYS from 8 to 10 o'clock A. M., 1 to 2½ & 5 to 7 P. M. Residence—1st door above M. E. Church.

—A. J. Durling, our popular Druggist, "having dispensed with the services of a clerk," is behind the Counter Dealing out and Compounding Nice, Pure, Fresh, Unadulterated Medicines for the Sick and Afflicted, at Reduced Prices.

—At A. J. Durling's Drug Store, you can get your Prescriptions and Family Recipes Compounded accurately & scientifically.

—At A. J. Durling's old established DRUG and PRESCRIPTION STORE, you can rely on getting a Strictly Pure Article. No mistakes from incompetent assistants, as he dispenses and prepares with his own hands.

—It is just splendid! What? Why that New Perfume I got at DURLING'S Drug Store. His own make up—he calls it "MY OWN" 25c. and 50c. per bottle.

—1000 lbs. Pure Caustic Soda, or Salted Potash, for SOAP MAKING, just received at A. J. DURLING'S Drug store, and selling at a very low price.

—Wall Paper! Wall Paper! Wall Paper! At A. J. DURLING'S Drug Store. NEW STYLES just received at Greatly REDUCED PRICES. Call and Examine.

—A. J. Durling, our popular Druggist, having an experience of 17 Years, knows whereof he speaks, when he says he guarantees that EVERY ARTICLE bought at his DRUG STORE is of the PUREST and BEST that can be found in the Markets.

—A. J. Durling, the Druggist, has just received a Fresh Invoice of Fine FRENCH and CALIFORNIA BRANDIES, OLD HOLLAND GIN, OLD RYE WHISKIES Imported PORT and SHERRY WINES Domestic CLINTON and other GRAPE WINES for Medicinal and Sacramental Purposes.

New Styles!
New Prices!

MRS. M. GUTH,
Fashionable Milliner,
WHITE ST., WEISSPORT, Pa.,
Respectfully announces to the ladies of Weissport and the surrounding country, that she is now receiving an immense stock of
Spring Millinery Goods,
Comprising
BONNETS, HATS,
NOTIONS, TRIMMINGS, &c.,
Made up in the latest fashion, and which she is prepared to sell to her patrons and friends at prices so low as to be perfectly astonishing.
Also, a full assortment of
SWITCHES,
And all other goods usually kept in a first-class Millinery Store.
LADIES' OWN HAIR MADE UP TO ORDER, at the very lowest possible prices. Call and examine Goods and Prices.
MRS. M. GUTH, Weissport, Pa.
March 24-3m

HENRY A. PETER,
(Successor to C. W. LENTZ),
Bank Street, Lehighton, Penn'a,
Offers to the public a full line of
Pure Drugs and Chemicals,

PATENT MEDICINES,
Horse and Cattle Medicines
A Complete Assortment of
Wall Papers,
From the Cheapest Brown to the finest Gilt.
Fancy Toilet Articles,
SPONGES, CHAMOISE SKINS,
PLAIN & FANCY STATIONERY,
And a variety of HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES too numerous to mention, all of which he is offering at
VERY REASONABLE PRICES!
PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS carefully and accurately compounded by MYSELF, at all hours of the day and night.
Patronage invited.
H. A. PETER, Lenckel's Block.
March 24, 1877.

Manhattan OIL Company,
OF NEW YORK.
Lubricating and Illuminating Oils.
WM. N MARCUS, Room 23, Merchants' Exchange, THIRD and WALNUT Streets, Philadelphia, Pa. Nov. 25, 1876.

WANTED, a purchaser for a Wheeler & Wilson SEWING MACHINE. $35 cash will buy. Call at this Office.

Railroad Guide.

NORTH PENNA. RAILROAD.

Passengers for Philadelphia will leave Lehighton as follows:

3:47a. m., via L. V.	arrive at Phila.	at 6:45 a. m.
7:42 a. m. via La V.	" "	11:5 a. m.
11:07 p. m. via L. V.	" "	2:10 p. m.
2:26 p. m. via L. & S.	" "	5:40 p. m.
6:29 p. m. via L. V.	" "	9:50 p. m.

Returning, leave depot at Berks and American Sts., Phila., at 8:15 and 9:45 a. m.; 2:15, p. m.
Jan. 1, 1877. ELLIS CLARK, Agent.

PHILA. & READING RAILROAD.

Arrangement of Passenger Trains.

DEC. 18TH, 1876.
Trains leave ALLENTOWN as follows:—
(VIA PERKIOMEN BRANCH.)
For Philadelphia, at 6.50, 11.00, a.m., *2.15 and 5.55 p. m.
SUNDAYS.
For Philadelphia at 3.10 p. m.
(VIA EAST PENNA. BRANCH.)
For Reading, † 2.30, 5.50, 8.55 a m., 12.15, 2.10, 4.30 and 9 00 p.m.
For Harrisburg, † 2 30, 5.50, 8.55 a. m., 12.15, 4.30 and 9 00 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 9.00 p.m.
For Harrisburg, 2.30 a.m. and 9 00 p.m.
Trains FOR ALLENTOWN leave as follows:
(VIA PERKIOMEN BRANCH.)
Leave Philadelphia, 7.33 a. m., 1.00, 1.30 and 5.15 p. m.
SUNDAYS.
Leave Philadelphia, 8.15 a. m.
(VIA EAST PENNA. BRANCH.)
Leave Reading, 7.40, 7.45, 10.35 a m., 4.00, 6.10 and 10.30 p m
Leave Harrisburg, 5.20, 8.10 a. m., 2.00, 3.57 and 7.35 p. m.
Leave Lancaster, 8.10 a.m., 12.55 and 3.45 p.m.
Leave Columbia, 8.00 a. m., 1.00 and 3.25 p.m.
SUNDAYS.
Leave Reading, 7.20 a.m.
Leave Harrisburg, 5.20 a.m.
Trains marked thus (*) run to and from depot 9th and Green streets, Philadelphia, other trains to and from Broad street depot.
The 6.50 a. m and 5.55 p. m. trains from Allentown, and the 7.30 a. m. and 5.15 p. m. trains from Philadelphia, have through cars to and from Philadelphia.
J. E. WOOTTEN, *General Manager.*
C. G. HANCOCK, *Gen'l Ticket Agent.*

CARBON ADVOCATE
CHEAP
JOB PRINTING OFFICE,
LEHIGHTON, PA.
Every description of Printing, from a
Visiting Card to a Poster.
CARDS,
BILL HEADS,
LETTER HEADS,
NOTE HEADS,
STATEMENTS,
PROGRAMMES,
POSTERS,
HAND BILLS,
DODGERS,
CIRCULARS,
SHIPPING TAGS,
ENVELOPES,
PAMPHLETS,
BY-LAWS, &C., &C.,
Done in the best manner, at very Lowest Prices.
We are prepared to do work at as cheap rates as any office in the State that deals honestly with its customers.
OUR MOTTO IS
Cheap, Prompt & Reliable.
☞ Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

MRS. C. de TSCHIRSCHKY,
Nearly opposite Durling's Drug Store,
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, Pa.
Calls the attention of the Ladies of Lehighton and vicinity to the fact that she keeps a full assortment of
Berlin & Germantown Wool,
IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC EMBROIDERIES, NOTIONS, RIBBONS,
Ladies' and Children's Hose,
GERMAN FRUITS,
LIMBERGER & SWITZER CHEESE.
CANDIES, CONFECTIONS and a variety of other articles not usually kept in any other store in Lehighton.
A share of public patronage is solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. Jan. 20-m3

DISSOLUTION of Co-partnership.
Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore existing between AMANDAS ANTHONY and JOHN REBER, doing business as Millers, in Franklin township, Carbon county, Pa., under the firm name of A. ANTHONY & REBER, was this day (SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1877), dissolved by mutual consent. Persons indebted to the late firm will make payment within THIRTY DAYS, after that date bills unpaid will be placed in the hands of a Justice of the Peace for collection, and all persons having claims against the same firm will present them to for settlement.
AMANDAS ANTHONY,
JOHN REBER.
The MILLING business will be continued at the old stand by JOHN REBER.
Franklin twp., March 31-6w*

A Good Family Medicine
SWAYNE'S
Tar and Sarsaparilla Pills.
☞ **HEADACHE,** Languor and Melancholy generally spring from a disordered stomach, costiveness or a torpid liver. Each may be speedily removed by Dr. Swayne's Tar Pills, which stimulate the liver and stomach to a healthy action in removing all biliousness, and producing regular evacuations of the bowels.
LIVER COMPLAINT,
that dreaded disease from which so many persons suffer, is frequently the cause of
Headache, Indigestion and Dyspepsia,
is speedily relieved, and are often permanently cured by their use. Fevers are often prevented by the use of these Sarsaparilla Pills, as they carry off, through the blood, the impurities from which they arise. For COSTIVENESS there is nothing so effectual as
Swayne's Tar and Sarsaparilla Pills.
They are purely vegetable, and act specially on the Liver as Blue Mass or Calomel, without any bad results from taking.
Describe symptoms in all communications, and address letters to DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia. No charge for advice. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Price 25 cents a box; five boxes for $1.
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR THEM.

New Advertisements.

THE LUNGS!
CONSUMPTION!
This distressing and dangerous complaint and its premonitory symptoms, neglected cough, night sweats, hoarseness, wasting flesh, fever—permanently cured by "Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry."
BRONCHITIS—A premonitor of Pulmonary Consumption, is characterized by catarrh, or inflammation of the mucous membrane of the air passages, with cough and expectoration, short breath, hoarseness pains in the chest. For all bronchial affections, sore throat, loss of voice, coughs,
DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND
Syrup of Wild Cherry
IS A SOVEREIGN REMEDY.
Hemorrhage, or *spitting blood*, may proceed from the larynx, trachia bronchia or lungs, and arise from various causes, as undue physical exertion, plethora, or fullness of the vessels, weak lungs, overstraining of the voice suppressed evacuation, obstruction of the spleen or liver, etc.
Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry
strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, invigorating the nervous system.
The only standard remedy for hemorrhage, bronchial and all pulmonary complaints. Consumptives, or those predisposed to weak lungs, should not fail to use this great vegetable remedy.
Its marvelous power, not only over consumption but over every chronic disease where a gradual alterative action is needed. Under its use the cough is loosened, the night sweats diminish, the pain subsides, the pulse returns to its natural standard, the stomach is improved in its power to digest and assimilate the food, and every organ has a purer and better quality blood supplied to it, out of which new recreative and plastic material is made.

SAVED HIS LIFE.
A REMARKABLE CURE!
Was that of Edward H. Hamson, Engineer at George Sweeny's Pottery, 1334 Ridge Avenue, Philadelphia. He had a violent cough, night sweats, sore throat, great weakness, spit at different times a pint of blood, gave up all hope of recovery. Through the use of "*Dr. Swayne's Wild Cherry Syrup*" became a sound and healthy man, and remains so to this day, although over twenty years have elapsed since he was cured.
PRICE ONE DOLLAR. Six bottles $5. If your druggist or storekeeper does not sell it, we will forward half dozen, freight paid, to any address, on receipt of price.
PREPARED ONLY BY
DR. SWAYNE & SON,
330 N. Sixth Street, Philadelphia.
Sold by al Prominent Druggists.

Itching Piles!
PILES, PILES, ITCHING PILES,
Positively Cured by the use of
SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.
HOME TESTIMONY:
I was sorely afflicted with one of the most distressing of all diseases Pruritus or Prurigo, or more commonly known as Itching Piles. The itching at times was almost intolerable, increased by scratching, and not unfrequently become quite sore.
I bought a box of "Swayne's Ointment;" its use gave quick relief, and in a short time made a perfect cure. I can now sleep undisturbed, and I would advise all who are suffering with this distressing complaint to procure "Swayne's Ointment" at once. I had tried prescriptions almost innumerable, without finding any permanent relief. JOS. W. CHRIST,
Firm of Riedel & Christ,
Boot and Shoe House, 344 North Second-street, Philadelphia.
SKIN DISEASES.
SWAYNE'S ALL HEALING OINTMENT is also a specific for TETTER, ITCH, SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, ERYSIPELAS, BARBER'S ITCH, ITCH BLOTCHES, ALL SCALY, CRUSTY, CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS. Perfectly safe and harmless, even on the most tender infant. Price 50 cents. 3 boxes for $1.25. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price.
Sold by all the leading Druggists.
Prepared only by
DR. SWAYNE & SON,
330 North Sixth-st., Philadelphia.

ADORN YOUR HAIR.
USE
LONDON
Hair Color Restorer
FOR RESTORING
GRAY HAIR
To its Natural Vitality and Color.
HERE IS THE PROOF
Of its Superior Excellence.
Read this Home Certificate, testified to by Edward H. Garrigues, one of the most competent Druggists and Chemists in Philadelphia, a man whose veracity none can doubt:
I am happy to add my testimony to the great value of the "London Hair Color Restorer," which restored my hair to its original dark color, and the hue appears to be permanent. I am satisfied that this preparation is nothing like a dye, but operates upon the secretions. It is also a beautiful hair dressing, and promotes the growth. I purchased the first bottle from Ed. H. Garrigues, druggist, Tenth and Coates-sts who can also testify my hair was very gray when I commenced its use.
MRS. MILLER,
No. 730 N. Ninth-st., Philadelphia.
DR. SWAYNE & SON.—Respected Friends: I have the pleasure to inform you that a lady of my acquaintance, Mrs Miller, is delighted with the success of your "London Color Hair Restorer." Her hair was falling rapidly and quite gray. The color has been restored, and the falling out entirely stopped by its use.
E. H. GARRIGUES,
Druggist, Cor. Tenth and Coates-sts., Phila.
All that art can accomplish in beautifying, strengthening, thickening and adorning the hair is effected by using "London Hair Color Restorer." It stimulates and forces a new growth; if gray, restores its natural color, and renders it silky and beautiful; cures dandruff; keeps the scalp clean, cool and healthy. All druggists sell it. Price 75 cents; six bottles, $4. Sent by express to any address.
SWAYNE & SON, 330 N. Sixth st., Philad'a,
SOLE PROPRIETORS.
For Sale by all Druggists.
July 15, 1876 y1

A Terrible Moment.

BY S. J.

Yes, terrible—that is just what it was. I shall never forget it, even should I live to one of those wondrous ages at times recorded in the papers. Moreover, it was not a thing for a man to forget. Many events may slip from our mind, but never that moment when we stand on the brink of the grave, brought thither by the probability of an awful death.

It happened in this way. I had been in Australia for about five years, during which time I had amassed a tolerable fortune, when I began to long to see the Old Country again—a desire considerably strengthened by the fact that the girl I loved, and who had consented to be my wife, was going there, and I could not bear the thought of such an extent of ocean between us; so I determined to go too, and let our marriage take place there.

May Bradstone was the only daughter of a well-to-do squatter, and the prettiest, nicest girl for miles around the station, though, until I had become acquainted with her, rather fond of a bit of girlish flirtation. This was the worse for me, as it turned out.

Among her many admirers was one Jacob Kiel. Dark-haired, dark-eyed, dark complexioned, he was of that class of men who feel strongly, and who never forget an injury—like wild cats, they are nasty customers to offend.

Well, May, I fear, had flirted somewhat with Jacob Kiel, who, I really believe, loved the very ground she walked on, though she declared—and I knew it was true—that she had never given him the slightest hope.

It was about this time that I appeared upon the scene; and she discovered that she had found the right man, as I had found the right girl. May Bradstone instantly gave up all her admirers, was as steady and as quiet as a gum-tree when no wind blows, and finally said the "Yes" upon which my happiness depended.

Old Mr. Bradstone knew the match would be a good one, and readily gave his consent, so that our engagement was soon made public. I was present when the news reached Jacob Kiel. I shall never forget his face.

His lips were compressed, his dark eyes contracted; he looked from May to me, and I felt that, if ever he could he would do me mischief. Without a syllable he quitted the place. A strange sensation ran through me as he departed, and May told me that a cold shudder had run through her veins.

We did not see much of Kiel after this, though we knew he was often about the station upon business; but the man, somehow, threw a kind of shadow over May's and my happiness, and we were not at all sorry when we got on the steamer homeward bound. We had not, however, got clear out of sight of land when May, giving a little cry, put her hand on my arm, and slightly nodding her head towards the lower deck, said—

"Oh, Edward, look! he is here, too!"

And so he was. Leaning quietly over the side, watching the land, apparently, was Jacob Kiel, a passenger, like ourselves.

I will own that I was considerably annoyed, though when May, drawing nearer, exclaimed, in a low, startled voice, "Edward, dear, I don't know how it is, but I dread that man—I cannot divest my mind of the thought that he means us harm," I laughed, and tried to banish so absurd an idea. And certainly it appeared I had every right to do so.

Save by a casual interchange of a few words, Kiel never troubled us; and we were making a capital journey, when, just as we were within twenty degrees of the line, we were struck by a hurricane which the captain declared was almost a cyclone in violence.

The vessel could not weather it. The masts crashed overboard, taking several of the crew with them, and before the wreck could be cut adrift, a portion of the broken spars, dashing against the ship, had cause a leak below the water-line, and the cry was—

"We are sinking! Lower the boats—the pumps are useless!"

The captain was marvelously firm and cool, and by his example made us all the same.

The boats were rapidly lowered and filled, while, thank Heaven, the storm seemed to abate. The women went first, of course, and all was proceeding well when, just as the last boat was being filled, I remembered that in my hurry I had left my mother's miniature in my chest.

There was plenty of time to fetch it, and in a second I was down in the cabin.

Finding the lid open, my hand was already upon the likeness, when I heard a foot upon the stairs. I turned, and by the dim light yet swinging from the roof perceived Jacob Kiel.

Good Heavens! The diabolical expression of his face, the fiendish malice in his dark, snake-like eyes, revealed his intention in a moment. He had come to do me some deadly harm.

Leaping up, I seized my revolver, to be on my guard, but an attack was not his purpose. Before I could prevent him he had quickly closed the cabin door, and locked it on the outside.

Like a flash of lightning all the horrors of my position instantly flashed before me. I was a prisoner in the sinking ship!

Uttering a loud shout of fury, I sprang forword. The cry was echoed by a laugh from Jacob Kiel.

I heard him say—

"Who will marry May Bradstone now?" and then his feet went rapidly up the stairs.

I called aloud for help; the uproar of the storm drowned my voice. I paused. Just then the wind lulled, and I heard an order to push off; the speaker was Jacob Kiel. I again shouted in my agony; but my voice and the wind rose together—I was not heard.

I continued to shout like a madman, though I knew that all hope was gone—that I was alone, like a trapped rat, in a sinking ship.

Furiously I beat the door, all the while painfully conscious that rescue was impossible and death certain, for it was night, and, as no doubt the storm would separate the boats, my absence would not be discovered until the vessel had foundered.

Could I expect aught else, when in the occasional lull of the hurricane I heard the rush of the deadly waters in the hold, and felt the ship lurch more heavily each moment as she plunged in the trough of the sea?

Suddenly she gave a terrible heel over, and a wave came rattling down the companion ladder like thunder, rushed under the door, and inundated the cabin.

I shrieked in agony, believing that all was over—that I was to die thus, not even with the chance of battling for life.

I felt that I could meet death calmly is I were on deck, with the heavens above me; but my very hair stirred at the horrible thought of being buried in the sea, as it were, in a box. Was there really no way of escape? I looked round and gave a cry of joy, then leaped forward, careless now that the water mounted higher and higher.

"Fool! Idiot!" I exclaimed. "Why did you not think of it before You are your own murderer!"

My eyes had rested upon my revolver. In a second I had fired two of its barrels into the lock of the door, shivering it to atoms, and the next minute I was upon the deck, only just in time, for the vessel was settling fast. It would have settled before, but that the storm had abated.

With a wild hope I looked for the boats. Near or far, all was alike—darkness hid the waters. But having succeeded so far, I resolved not to despair. One by one I discharged the remaining barrels of my revolver, and then plunged into the sea, to swim as far as I could from the ship before it sank, hoping that I should find some pieces of wreck.

I did so before I had proceeded far—a mast, with cordage attached. This helped me, for, after lashing myself to the mast as well as I could, the waves bore me away. Suddenly, however, a fearful rush of water seized me. I was drawn rapidly back, and then down as in a whirlpool—flung, it seemed, here, there, and everywhere, after which I remembered no more. When I came to I was in one of the boats, with May Bradstone leaning over me.

It appeared that directly morning dawned the boats were called together, and the captain went over the names, when mine was found missing, upon which he resolved to row back, and see if he could not find me, urged thereto by many of his companions, who wondered, as did not Jacob Kiel, what could have prevented my getting into one of the boats.

The sea was nearly calm, the sun shining, and their search was not difficult. They soon perceived a dark object. Approaching it, they found it to be myself, clinging like grim death to the wreck, but laughing and yelling like a maniac. In fact I was mad, and for some time after they had managed to get me into the boat I remained so; then I became calmer, though I was delirious for a whole day and night.

Directly sensibility returned I told my story, filling every one with horror, especially May Bradstone.

"I see it all!" exclaimed the captain. "The villain! Last night our boats separated in the darkness; this morning the one boat bearing Jacob Kiel and the worst of the crew was missing. He has either steered the boat into a different track, or paid the fellows to desert us, fearful of the punishment that might have awaited him when we touched land."

Whether this was so I do not know, for we never heard of Jacob Kiel again.

That day we were picked up by a ship homeward bound, and in due time were landed, when May and I were married.

My wife will not hear of crossing the ocean again, as she cannot forget, as indeed I cannot, that most terrible moment in my life.

—A play on words.—Taking the dictionary for a euchre table.

—Jeremiah Coe is an Indiana lawyer. All his clients go to Jerico.

—"Can animals communicate ideas?" asks an exchange. Hang a couple of Tuomas-cats across a clothes-line and you will soon find out.

—She saw him talking with another girl at the post-office on Saturday, and when he called around Sunday evening they had a mum sociable.

—A person always meets with a warm reception at a hotel. The minute he is placed on the register.

—If you hate your neighbor, study geometry and the prevailing winds. You can then tell just where to place your ash barrel.

—The Hartford Clarion speaks of the 1st of April as the day we sellebrate.