The Carbon Advocate.

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

VOL. V., No. 23. LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PENN'A, SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 5, 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 Bretney, *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 Decedents 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 Dolon'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 '67

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. H. 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, 1873. THOS. KEMERER.

"76."

BRADY'S CENTENNIAL CIGAR AND TOBACCO EMPORIUM AND BILLIARD ROOM, one door above Hank'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.

BUSINESS MEN AND OTHERS IN WANT OF JOB PRINTING OF ANY DESCRIPTION, WILL FIND THE CARBON ADVOCATE OFFICE THE BEST and CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE COUNTY. GIVE US A TRIAL AND BE CONVINCED.

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 too 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,
Lentzel's Block.
March 24, 1877.

Manhattan OIL Company,
OF NEW YORK.
Lubricating and Illuminating Oils.
WM. N MARCUS, Room 32, Merchants' Exchange, THIRD and WALNUT Streets, Philadelphia, Pa. Nov. 25, 1876.

WANTED, a purchaser for a Wheeler & Wilson SEWING MACHINE. $20 cash will buy. Call at this Office.

Railroad Guide.

NORTH PENNA. RAILROAD.

Passengers for Philadelphia will leave Lehighton as follows:

3:07 a. m.,	via L. V.	arrive at Phila.	at 6:45 a. m.
7:42 a. m.	via L. V.	" "	11:5 a. m.
11:7 p. m.	via L. V.	" "	2:10 p. m.
2:25 p. m.	via L. & S.	" "	5:45 p. m.
6:9 p. m.	via L. V.	" "	9:30 p. m.

Returning, leave depot at Fifth and American Sts., Phila., at 8:15 and 9:45 a. m.; 2:17, 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., *3.15 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, 7.30 a. m., 1.00, 1.30 and 5.15 p. m.
SUNDAYS.
Leave Philadelphia, 8.15 a. m.
(VIA EAST PENNA BRANCH.)
Leave Reading, 7.45, 7.45, 11.35 a m., 4.00, 6.10 and 10.30 p m
Leave Harrisburg, 5.20, 8.10 a. m., 2.00, 3.57 and 7.5o 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, 7.30 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,
BAND 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 said 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, trachea, 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 an half dozen, freight paid, to any address, on receipt of price.
PREPARED ONLY BY
DR. SWAYNE & SON,
330 N. Sixth Street, Philadelphia.
Sold by all 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 B. 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 Dr. B. 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. B. GARRIGUES.
Druggist, Cor. Tenth and Coates-sts., Phila.
All that art can accomplish in beautifying, strengthening, thickening and adorning the hair is effected by some "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., Phila'a.
SOLE PROPRIETORS.
For Sale by all Druggists.
July 15, 1876-y1

THE NEW FIRM.

A STORY WORTH THE READING.

"Will you lift your head, Isabel, and listen to me? We must see what is to be done for you as quickly as possible."

The speaker, Caleb Arno, was a grave, careworn-looking man of fifty-five. He had come to New York with his three sisters to attend the funeral of a younger brother, and "to inquire into the state of his affairs." Their rage and astonishment when they learned that of the property they had counted on sharing with his widow, not so much remained as would furnish a shelter for herself and child, can hardly be described. Outraged as they felt with "Charles," all united in laying the principal blame of his ruin on her. Her extravagance in dress, her love of society and pleasure—all this was brought up against her, and her youth and inexperience (for she was scarcely nineteen) seemed no excuse in their eyes. Even Caleb, who had his feelings more under control, could not help an added shade of severity in his voice as he addressed her.

Bella raised her head quickly. Poor thing! She looked too young and tender to meet such trials. And yet the resolution with which she choked back her tears showed that the little creature had considerable spirit after all.

"It is best you should understand the state of affairs, Bella," Caleb went on. "Charles has left absolutely nothing behind him—not even the house belongs to you. Now what are you going to do? As you have lost your aunt—"

"And a nice one she was to bring up a girl!" broke in Mrs. Cotton. "I don't believe Bella can so much as hem a pocket-handkerchief! and me with my seven daughters slaving our lives out on that miserable farm! And the little money I expected in return for all I had done for Ch—"

"Gently, Sarah, gently," interposed Caleb, and his calmly authoritative voice acted as a sort of stop-cock on Mrs. Cotton's effervescing wrath, for with one indignant gulp of protest she was silent.

"Such talk does no good," he went on. "Bella understands our circumstances, and that sister Wright is the only one who hasn't a family on her hands—"

"No family!" put in "sister Wright," an acid-looking little woman. "And well for me I haven't—it's all Job an' I can do to live now. Many's the time I've gone to church in a calico dress, when those no better'n me were rolling about in their carriages, dressed up in silk and feathers. No thought of sister Wright then! But when trouble comes, and there's no one else to turn to—"

"I don't want to be a burden; you don't understand me if you think so," Bella broke in. "And you know I've been extravagant and foolish, though I didn't realize it before. But I'm willing to do anything if I can only earn a living for my poor baby." Tears welled up into her eyes at the thought of her child, but she brushed them hastily away.

"You needn't worry about the baby," said a voice that had been silent till now.

All eyes turned toward Mrs. Buell. She had had time for reflection during the last few minutes, and had concluded that matters might have been much worse for her. Her husband was wealthy, able to supply her and her three daughters with every luxury. Absorbed in these reflections, she scarcely noticed the conversation going on around her, till the baby's name fell upon her ear. This recalled to her mind a talk with her husband, and she unfolded her "plan" with the air of one conferring an unexpected favor.

"You needn't worry about Archie, Bella; I have a beautiful plan for him. I think the best way I can help you will be to take the boy off your hands. Robert will be willing, I know. Of course it will be quite a care, but we sha'n't mind that if we can only be of service to you. He shall have every advantage; we won't make a bit of difference between him and our own children. Of course you could come to see him now and then"—for Bella looked petrified. "I would ask you to stay with us, but you and Robert never did get on well together, you know. And then it would be better for the child."

"Give up my baby!" cried Bella, springing from her chair. "Do you think I have a heart from stone? Oh, it's to much!" A gush of passionate tears choked her voice. "I may 'come to see him now and then.' Oh, how kind you are, Mrs. Buell! how well you understand a mother's yearning over her child!"

"Bella," said Caleb, gravely.

She turned and caught his hand, as if hopeful of his sympathy.

"Oh, Caleb, wasn't it wicked to ask me to give up my child? I've been a vain, foolish girl, but I always did love my baby so! That she should think of such a think, it hurts me, Caleb."

She wept passionately, her head upon his shoulder. Caleb waited till she was quiet; then he said, in his grave, moderate tones.

"Bella, be reasonable. If you really love your child, you will put his happiness before your own."

"You want me to do it?" cried Bella. She would have pulled her hands away, but he held them firmly in his.

"Be quiet, and let us talk it over sensibly.

"I was going to say, when Bella interrupted me," said Mrs. Buell, "that Robert and I would offer her a yearly sum—"

"Thank you; I wouldn't sell my own flesh and blood for all the money in the world."

"Let us bring this to an end, Bella," said Caleb, decidedly. "Harriet has made you a most reasonable offer, and if you persist in declining it, we must conclude that you wish us to interfere no further in your affairs. We will give you half an hour to consider," dropping her hands.

"And I don't want five minutes," said Bella, firmly. She stood quite erect now, with scarlet cheeks and a defiant light in her large blue eyes. "I won't give up Archie, and you can do as you please."

"Think a moment before you turn your back on the only ones who can help you," said Caleb's warning voice, arresting her.

"God can help me," said Bella, a pathetic tremble in her voice. "He gave baby to me, not to anybody else, and He will help me take care of him I'm sure."

She passed from the room without another word.

* * * * *

"No, ma'am, we cannot give you a cent more. The watch isn't worth it."

There was a touch of insolence in the jeweler's tone that called up a faint flush into the pale face regarding him. Bella—for it was she—stood hesitating a moment.

"Well, you may have it on your own terms then, though I'm sure it's worth more," she said, with a sigh.

"You're in no danger of being taken advantage of in this store, ma'am," said Mr. Marble, sharply, as he counted eighty dollars in her hand.

Bella went out of the store, her heart heavy as lead. The day when she and Archie would be turned homeless into the street was put off, but only for a time.

"My wedding ring—that will have to go next," thought the poor child. "And then!"

A look of despairing anguish came into her eyes, and she clasped the little hand she held more firmly.

"It would kill me!" she murmured, in a husky voice.

"Do 'lone, mamma, do 'lone!" cried Archie. She released his hand, and he trotted on before her. Though scarcely eighteen months old, he was so large of his age he seemed like a child of two years. His bronze hair curled tightly over his head: he had his father's ample forehead and splendid black eyes. A princely boy! No wonder Robert Buell coveted him, and would have been proud to call him his son.

"Bull! Bull!" cried the little fellow, pausing before a shop window, wherein were displayed children's toys and a few jars of candy.

"No, dear, not to-day."

"Bull! Bull!" repeated Archie, imperiously, and his mother yielded, as usual.

Mr. Bull, a little round-faced Englishman, came in smiling from an adjoining kitchen. He was glad to see the pretty lady, who had come into his store like a beneficient fairy some months ago. Archie, too—his nurse had taken him there once, and from that time the child would not let her pass the door without going in. The old man learned to watch for him, and his round face would dimple with pleasure at the sight of the boy.

"A pleasant day, Mrs. Arno," a sympathetic gentleness softening his voice as he noticed her care-worn looks. "You are quite a stranger. And how's curly-head?" laughing down at the child.

"Give him a chocolate mouse, Mr. Bull," said Bella, laying a penny on the counter. "And how is Aunt Nancy to-day."

"Oh, much the same as usual. Wouldn't you like to go in and see her, ma'am?—it would do her good."

"And me too," thought Bella, who felt comforted somehow since she entered the little store. "Yes, indeed," she said aloud, as she followed the old man. Archie trotted after, nibbling at his mouse.

In a chamber adjoining the kitchen lay the old woman propped up by pillows. She would never walk another step, but her hands were busy knitting stockings from morning till night, and the sale of these added considerable to their household store. Her sweet pale face was framed in silvery hair; there was an air of refinement about her that her husband lacked. Her eyes brightened at the sight of Bella, for the latter's good nature and sociable ways had made her as great a favorite with the old couple as her little boy.

"Dear Mrs. Arno, how glad I am to see you! And the darling boy too!" pressing a warm kiss on the uplifted mouth, with its impromptu mustache of chocolate and cream. Erasing her salute in the manner peculiar to childhood, he followed his particular friend, "Uncle Joe," into the store.

"Are you well, Mrs. Arno? You don't look so," said the old woman, after they had talked a few moments.

The tender sympathy in her voice fairly overcame poor Bella. She struggled a moment; then hiding her face on the bed, she broke into a passion of tears.

"Poor child! what is it?" asked the old woman, laying her hand on the bowed head.

That gentle, motherly touch made Bella's tears flow the faster. It was some minutes before she could look up.

"It's too bad of me to trouble you," she said: "but you spoke so kindly.

(CONCLUDED ON FOURTH PAGE)