The Carbon Advorate.

H. V. MORTHIMER, Proprietor.

INDEPENDENT-" Live and Let Live."

\$1.00 a Year if Paid in Advance.

VOL. VI., No. 34.

LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1878.

Single Copies, 3 cts.

Railroad Guide.

NORTH PENNA. RAILROAD.

PHILA. & READING RAILROAD. Arrangement of Passenger Trains.

Trains ieave ALLENTOWN as follows: —
(VIA PERSIONEN BRANCH.)
For Philadelphia, at 4:25, 6:30, 11:05, a.m., and
0:35 p. m.

For Philadelphia, at 4:25, 0.30, 11:05, a.m., and 0.55 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

For Philadelphia at 4:25 s. m. 3.35 p. m.

(VIA EAST PENNA, BRANCH.)

For Resding, 1 2:30, 5:30, 9:05 a. m., 12:15, 2:10, 4:30, 8:30, 9:05 p. m.

For Harrianurg, 2:30 5:50, 9:05 a. m., 12:15, 4:30, 9:05 p. m.

For Laucaster and Columbia, 5:50, 9:35 a.m. and 4:30 p. m.

† Dees not run on Mondays.

SUNDAYS.

For Resding, 2:30 a.m. and 4:31 and 9:35 p. m.

For Harrianurg, 2:30 a.m. and 4:31 and 9:35 p. m.

Trains FOR ALLE NTOWN leave as follows:

(VIA PERKIOMEN BRANCH.)

Leave Philadelphia, 7:31 a. m., 1:00, *1:20 and 6:30 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Philadelphia, 7.33 a. m., 1.00, *1.30 and 6.30 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Philadelphia, 8.00 a. m. and 3.15 p. m.

(Via East PENSA, maxCt.)

Leave Reading, 7.40, 7.43, 1.03 a. m., 4.00, 6.15 and 10.30 a.m.

Leave Reading, 7.40, 7.43, 1.03 a. m., and 2.00, 3.57 and 1.45 p. m.

Leave Harrisburg, 8.10 a. m., 1.00 and 3.45 p. m.

Leave Harrisburg, 8.00 a. m., 1.00 and 3.35 p. m.

Leave Harrisburg, 8.20 a.m.

Trains marked thus '?' run to and from depot sth and Green streets, Philadelphia, other trains to and from Broad street depot.

Toe 6.50 a. m. and 5.55 p. m. trains from Altentown, and the 7.30 a. m. and 5.35 p. m. trains from Philadelphia, have through cars to and from Philadelphia, have through cars to and from Philadelphia.

J. E. WOOTTEN,

General Manager.

C. G. HANCOCK, Gen't Texet Agent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

GREAT TRUNK LINE

United States Mail Route.

The attention of the traveling public is res-pectfully invited to some of the merits of this great highway, in the confident assertion and belief that no other line can offer equal induce-tion as a route of through travel. In Construction & Equipment

THE Pennsylvania Railroad

stands confessedly at the head of American rallways. The track is double the entire length of the line, of steel ratis laid on heavy ook ties, which are embedded in a foundation of rock ballast significant class in depth. All bridges are of troe or atous, and but upo the most approved plaus. Its passenger cars, while summonly are and substantial, are at the same time mode s of comfort and elegance.

The Safety Appliances n use on this line well line trate the fur-secing and liberal voltey of its maintenant, in accord ance with which the utility only of an improv-ment and not its cost, has been the question of consideration. Among many may be noticed the

Block System of Safety Signals, Janney Coupler, Buffer & Platform, THE WHARTON PATENT SWITCH,
AND THE

Westinghouse Air-Brake, forming in conjunction with a perfect double trace road bed a combination of safeguards a-sainst socidents which have rendered them practically impossible.

Pullman Palace Cars Are run on all Express Trains FROM NEW YORK, PHILADA. BALTI MORE and WASHINGTON,

To CHICAGO, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE INDIANAPOLIS and ST. LOUIS, WITHCUT CHANGE, and to all principal points in the far West and South with put one change of cars. Connections are made in Union Depots, and are assured to

THE SCENERY

Of the Pennsylvania Route is admitted to be unsurpressed in the world for grandear, beauty and variety superior Re freshment facilities are provided. Employees are controlled and attentive, and it is an inevit-sele result that a trip by the Fennsylvania Baltroad must form a Pleasing and Memorable Experience-

Tickets for sale at the lowest rates at the Ticket Offices of the Company in all important cities and towns. CHICE AND TOWNS.

FRANK THOM PSON, L. P. FARMER, GER. MARREY, GER. PRES. APRIL.

J. K. SHOEMAKER, PASS. ARENT MIDDLE DIST.

12 NOTE THIRD St., HAPTISDUTE, PR.

Prime Home Made Bread!

WHY GO HUNGRY! When you can Buy 614 pounds of Pirst Class Bread-

FOUR LOAVES FOR 25 CENTS! J. W. G'NEAL, the popular Bread and Cake Baker, of Leinghton. In order to meet the wants of the tures. has Badaced the Price of his cois-brated Home Made BREAD to Four Loaves for Twenty-five Cts. Cash. Sugar, Raisin. Coss-nat Scotch, Drop, Cream and other CAKEs, only

Ten Cents per Dozen. Look Out for the Wagon!

At MAUCH CHENE, on Taceday, Thursday and Saturday Mornings.
LEHIG HTON and W.E.Bs-PGRT, every After-neon except Friday. TERMS STRICTLY CASH !

Patronage selledted. J. W. O'NEAL. STORE: Opposite Pirat National Bank, april syl. Bank Street, Lenighton Pa. Great chance to make monGreat chance to make mony. If you can't get avoid you
use get greenbacks. We
used a present seek. Leading to
the targest, cheapeat and best litustrated family
publication in the word. Any one own become
a nuccessful agent. The most elegant works of
art given free to subscribers. The price is so
low that aimost everybody subscribe. One
assent reports making over \$100 in a week. A
safy agent reports taking over \$100 in a week. A
safy agent reports taking over \$100 in a week. A
safy agent reports taking over \$100 in the monness, or
only your space time. You need not be away
from bome over night. You can do it as well as
others. Full particulars, onections and form
you want problems desponses to a four address
t once. It costs setting to try the business.
No she who espaces fails to make great pay
darses. The People's Journal." Pertiand,
Matte.

CARDS.

Purniture Warehouse.
V. Schwarts, Bank street, dealer in all kinds of Purniture. Coffins made to order.

Boot and Shoe Makers.
Clinton Bestney, in Leonn's budding, Bank street.
Allorders promptly filled—work warranted.

Attorneys.

JOHN D. BERTOLETTE,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Broadway and Susquehanna Streets, Opposite Court House, MAUCH CHUNK, PA. 108Y25-1Y* May be consulted in German.

F. P. LONGSTREET.

ATTORNEY AT LAW Next door to the "Carbon House."

BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.

W. M. RAPSHER,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Best Estate and Collection Agency, Will Buyand
Sell Real Estate, Conveyancing neatly done Collections promptly made. Settling Estates of Degedents a specialty. May be consulted in English
nd iterman. New 22.

JAS. R. STRUTHERS,

ATTORN SY AT LAW, ## Office :- 2d floor of Rhoad's Hall, Mauch Chunk, Pa. All business entrusted to him will be promptly

May 27, 1y. P. J. MEEHAN.

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Next Door to First National Bank,

MARCH CHUNK, PA. @ Can be consulted in German.

Justices and Insurance.

H. A. BELTZ.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Obert's Building, BANK-St., LEMIGRION. Conveyancing, Collecting and all other business connected with the office promptly attended to Agent for the best Fire and Life Insersance Companies; Bents collected at reasonable charges, &c.

April 15-y1

THOMAS S. BECK,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, BANK Street, LEHIGHTON, Pa. BANK Street, LEHIGULON, PA.

Conveyaning, Collecting and all business consected with the office promptly attended to.

***PArent for first-class Lusurance Companies,
und Risks of all kinds taken on the most liberal
terms.

jan. 9, 1873.

THOMAS KEMERER, CONVEYANCER,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT

The following Companies are Represented:
LEBAN ON MUTUAL PIRE,
READING MUTUAL FIBE,
WYOMING FIRE,
POTTSVILLE FIRE,
LEHIGH FIRE, and the TRAV
ELERY ACCIDENT INSURANCE, Also Pennsylvania and Mutnal Horse Thief Defective and Insurance Company. Marca 29, 1873. THOS. KEMERER.

Physicians and Dentists.

CHAS. T. HORN, M. D.,

OFFICE: OVER H. A. FETER'S DRUG STORE, BANK ST., LEHIGHTON, PA. General practice stiended to, and SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO DISEASES OF WOMEN. Bar 23, 1878-yi

W. A. DERHAMER, M.D., PRYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Special attention paid to Chronic Diseases Office: South East corner Iron and 2nd sts., Le highton, Pa. April 3, 1875.

DR. N. B. REBER,

PRACTICING PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, e, Bark Street, next door above the Postoffice, ighton, Pa. Office Hours-Parryville each day to 12 o'clock; remainder of day at office to ighton Nov-23, '7E. com 10 to 1: Lebighton

W. G. M SEIPLE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Next to E. H. Suyder's store, BANK St., LEHIGHTON, PENN'A.

B .- Special attention given to the Cure of Rheum. &c. jan. 13-y

J. FRANKLIN LESH. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. (Late Resident Physician of Harrisburg Hospital). OFFICE: Fext door to the Union Church,

WEISSPORT, PA. CF Special attention given to the Diseases of Women. Consultation in English and German. Aug. 18, 1877-8m*

DR. EDWARD BROWN,

SURGEON DENTIST.

Of the Pennsylvania Dental College, Philadel. phia, has opened an office in i.EH1GHTON, on BROAD STREET, next door to Snyder's store. All work warranted satisfactory. LAUGHING GAS used for the painless ex-

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS! LOW PRICES!

The undersigned has removed into the New Store-room on WisiTE Street, Walsoport, Pa-(opposite the Hunter's Hotel), and is opening a full stock of Choice

Groceries, Provisions. Candies, Confections, &c.,

which he is selling at VEBY LOWEST CASH PRICES. Patronage respectfully solicited and

Jacob Straussberger,

THE DUMB PAINTER;

OR, LOVE THE CONQUEROR.

The warm, glowing afternoon of a Spanish day was waning to its sunset, and the dimness of the room where Maraquita was sitting was lighted up by little flecks of western rays that came through the lattices and played upon her white dress and the cool white of the marble floor. She was sitting upon a couch of light construction, the whole being twisted from canes; while her small feet, with their delicate silken slippers, were resting upon another couch of the same material. Around her swept the waves of her long black hair, which she was coiling and uncoiling alternately; now gathering the heavy masses into one or two long, rich braids, and then flinging down the wreath of tresses, until they covered her like a bridal yeil.

The poor little Spanish maiden was evidently ill at ease. The elastic lounge, upon which her slender figure was supported, swayed and bent with her nervous movenents; and the pet dog that lay beside her, vainly trying to lick her hand, seemed astonished that it would not lie still long enough for the operation.

"What can I do, " ax?" she said, addressing the dog. "I am a silly little maiden, and dread to have it found out that I am so. Here are my good father and mother, in whose eyes I have been all perfection, and who thought that even this grandiose Don Carlos was not more than half good enough for me, will now believe that the spirit of evil has taken me. Max, you are a good dog, but I don't believe you have wit enough to get poor Maraquita de Mona out of this difficulty."

Max laid his paw on her arm, closed and unclosed his eyes, and looked as wise as some others might when expecting a tale of confidence from a young damsel; but Maraquita's playful mood had passed, and she ose and paced the room with restless steps.

By this time the sun had sunk out of ight, and the voice of Don Albert de Monn, calling to his daughter to be ready for a drive to the plaza, was heard, as he decended the stairs and knocked at the door.

"Not to-night, father," she replied: "I am ill. My head aches terrible-pray excuse me. I will remain here quietly until you and my mother return," "Well, the afternoon has been sultry,

said her father. "Lie down and rest while we are absent. Shall I call your maid?" "No, father," she replied. "I do not need ier-I shall be better alone,"

Better alone! Ah, Donna Marquita, thy poor father is deceived, but thou canst not hide it to thyself that it is only to see the handsome painter of Logrono that thou sittest braiding thy beoutiful hair-only to watch him, as he comes down the street in the twilight, and as he looks up with eager glance at the lattice, to throw a moss rose bud at his feet. Thou knowest, too, that at that token he will venture to enter thy presence, and that his lips will greet thee as the one dearest to his heart. Not with words will be that greeting, but with another language, always understood—the language of

No, not with words-for the painter, Navarette, is both deaf and dumbt there is no need of words for lovers. And so it was with these two lovers; they met and parted, with only the soul's telegraphic signals, and they needed no eeno from the

Donna Maraquita had been invited by friend, some months before, to visit the studio of Juan Fernandes Ximenes Navarette, to see a beautiful painting of the virgin which he had recently executed. This young painter, who was called El Mudo from his misfortune, was rapidly gaining fame, and this very painting was the great stepping-stone to public favor. The excitable Spaniards warmed with enthusiasm at the beauty of the head, which was said to have been copied from that of the artist's mother, Donna Catalina Ximenes.

Among the many who visited the studio were Don Albert and his daughter. The beauty of the painting, the filial, admiring reverence of the artist in taking his mother's head as a model, the "silent world" in which he lived, all wrought upon the susceptible imagination of the young girl, and from thence-forward El Mudo was associated in all her dreams.

On his part the painter had seen a vision of beauty such as he thought he had never before beheld; and yet it must have been only the sympathetic and cordial manner of Donna Maraquita that induced the thought -for, although see was indeed noble-looking. and with a grace blended with dignity, yet so were many others.

Again and again she came, sometimes ac companied by her father, but oftener alone; and at last the painter was delighted to find that she could converse freely with him in the deaf-and-dumb alphabet. With what joy he now related to her his whole life-its suruful childhood and youth, when no sound of bird or breeze or human voice could reach his ear; and how he used to go wandering for whole days through picturegalleries, until the idea seized him that he, too, must paint, and how that, ever since that hour, he had lived in a higher and painter of Logrono.

more exalted sphere, and was no longer the lonely man, apart from his fellow-creatures, but that his art was the one grand link that bound him and them together.

And what more did Fernander impart? He told her, too, that the moment he saw her he felt that she was to be the connecting one between him and happiness.

"And yet how-oh, how can I take you from the living, speaking music of the world, and bind you to a speechless silence that

ever surrounds me?" Her trembling fingers telegraphed to his mind that she sought no higher destiny. It was enough for the affectionate girl that he loved her. She would give worlds that his lips could speak; but her love could

never be lessened because they were silent. How to break the tidings to her parents was now the great object of her solicitude; and on this very night she had promised Fernander that is should be told them. He came at the twilight held a brief interview with her, and then left her to tell what he felt it impossible for him to make them com-

prehend. When Don Albert and his wife returned, they heard all from the lips of the trembling girl. Tenderly as they loved her, they could not give her up to a fate like this. They entreated her not to give him any hope; their decision now could never be reversed, Maraquita yielded to their tears what she could not have done to their commands; but the storm in her soul was no less severe. Her parting with Fernandez the next day was a terrible scene. The sight of his dumb and powerless anguish was more affecting than the most impassioned speech. The only consolation which he could receive was the solemn assurance of her continued affection.

They parted-Maraquita to go to her lonely room, which no persuasion could induce her to leave, and Fernandez to the country villa where his mother lived in quiet granduer; for it was not poverty that induced her son to paint, but to fill the time hanging so wearily upon a person with his pri-

vation. All the comfort which the mother could impart to his mute agony was given, but the wound was deep and lasting. He had no time, however, to give to grief, for he was summoned to Madrid, by Philip II., and appointed painter to the King, with a pension of 200 ducats. Here the "The Shepherds Announcing the Birth of Our Savior," and his representation of them was so very exquisite that every one exclaimed, "What beautiful shepherds!" This exclamation afterward became the name of this painting, it being everywhere known as "The Beauti-

ful Shepherds." Still Maraquita mourned, in almost utter loneliness, the loss of her lover. Still did Donna Catalina cherish bitterness toward her whom she could not acquit of coquetry toward her innocent and unfortunate son. Every one concerned in the affair was unhappy. Don Albert and his wife were miserable, for, although Maraquita made no complaint, her pale thin face was a perpetual reproach; and her refusal to go into company distressed and annoyed them.

Maraquita had heard of the appointment but she heard also that Fernandez had again left Madrid; she did not know why; but one evening a courier brought her a note from Donna Catalina, couched partly in bitter and partly in humble terms, informing her that her son, "whom her cruelty had nearly destroyed," was lying danger ously ill, and that she must come and look upon the wreck she had made. It closed with a frantic entreaty for her to come immediately. She showed it to her father, and he could not resist the pleading look which she gave him. A few moments later they were on the road with a pair of horses that

seemed almost to fly. The mute appeal of that sorrow-stricken face that lay upon the pillow almost unmanned Don Albert. He marked the agony of his daughter and the proud, stately grief of Fernaudez's beautiful mother, and he asked himself if he could bestow aught upon either from his wealth that could compensate for the anguish of this hour. One word from him would bring joy back to all. Should be speak it? Could be give up his cherished hope of seeing Maraquita the wife of one of the proud Spanish grandees, and allow her to marry a painter? Yet everything here betokened wealth and the utmost refinement-almost, indeed, to fastidious-

He did speak that word. His daughter uttered a glad shriek. Donna Catalina pressed his hand to her heart and wept happy tears, and the mute sufferer himself was not slow to comprehend the general happiness. They were soon united, never more to be separated until death.

No cloud ever came over that perfect and enduring love. The noble Spanish wife devoted her time, her talents, and her affections, wholly to him she loved, and almost ceased to regret that she could not hear the voice when the eyes were so eloquent.

Still did his mother's beautiful and noble face look out from his canvas, but Maraquita's, never. It was in his heart too deepthe specific of the world. He kept it there, shrined and holy, within the boson's innermost depths. It was that mute, unexpressed love, that needs not speech to declare it—the love of the dumb

FUTURE PUNISHMENT.

BY HEV. H. W. THOMAS.

The Calvinist makes quick and easy but awful work of the future state. He sends all the unnumbered millions of heathen to an endless hell. He sends all the non-elect and unredeemed there. He saves such, and only such, as from all eternity it forcordained-and without any knowledge or foresight of faith or good works on their part-should be saved. The assumption that God is

Father renders that belief to me impossible. The Universalist says that God is Father, that punishment is correction, that probation continues after death, and that all will finally come into holiness and happiness. The doctrine of after-death probation, of course, supposes that the freedom with which we began this life is carried over into the life beyond. And this I readily admit; but in this very assumption of continued liberty lies the uncertainty and, as I look at it, the logical impossibility in affirming that all will over choose the right. In this world "evil men and seducers wax worse and worse." And herein, as all confess, is the great danger-the infinite peril of sin-that t tends to strengthen in habit, and finally o crystalize in an unchanging character of evil. And if any soul this become a fact, the assumed law of moral sequence makes the result as lasting as the character in which it inheres, and such result cannot be less than an enduring separation from goodness. Nor, admitting the continued freedom of the oul, do I see how any one can certainly affirm that all souls will not, at some time, turn from the wrong. Universalism is indeed a humane doctrine and worthy of generous minds, and all could wish it might be true, but the evidence of its truth is not sufficient to command the assent of all. I do not see how it can be certainly affirmed on any other basis than absolute sovereignty of God.

The Annihilationists affirm that immortality is not a necessary attribute of the soul, but is conferred on the righteous-is a gift to those who seek it—and that the wicked, not having attained to this undying state, pass into non-existence, are "punished with everlusting destruction from the presence of the Lord." It may be admitted that this doctrine is not without apparent support in the scriptures, and that it seems less objectionable to reason than everlasting punishment. It is not easy to see why a soul should be held in existence simply to suffer, when there is no possible hope of its ever being brought back to righteousness. Should annihilation be true, it is of course, eternal sunishment-at least eternal death. Dr. Bushnell - and before him Augustinemaintains that there will be a descending scale of consciousness, in which the wicked will ever sink lower and lower, even to the lowest point of conscious existence, and will remain as monuments of ruin over which the curse of sin has swept.

The New Church hold that the love of soul, whether it be good or evil, becomes its life, its existence, and that it so continues forever; but that this existence in evil is better than non-existence, and is, in a sense, the heaven of the wicked-that is, the best that God can do for them. This dectrine, you perceive, is that hell is a condition of the spirit, and, as such, a final separatio between the good and the bad; and, we may admit, has much in it that does not eem unreasonable. You will perceive, also, that all these theories, save one, are in some form unending punishment.

This much seems evident to me, and this nuch I believe, and, believing, I preach. I have no possible doubt of future punishment, of the separation of the good and bad, of less and suffering for those who die in sin. It is undoubtedly taught in the Bible, and sup-ported by analogy. I have no doubt of the rightsourness of God's government, and that righteousness of God's government, and that wrong-doing will be punished. The law of God, with its rewards and punishments, meets us at our entrance into this world—follows us all the way through life with warnings of danger and punishment for sin; and from all along the shores of the unseen world the voice of God cries out alonion punishment, assuring all that come to that world that the consequences of sin follow them, and that there, as well as here, sin is punished. And this, it seems to me on this punished. And this, it seems to me on this subject, is the essential feature of belief in a ministry of righteouness; this gives strength to law, and motive or restraint to character.

What future punishment will be, or how long, or with what result I know not. I must hold to the Fatherhood of God—to the oternal goodness as revealed in Jeaus Christ. And, holding to this, I cannot believe that an All-wise Father would create a world, and continue it through long thousands of and continue it through long thousands of years under an express command to mankind to multiply and increase their off-spring till they have reached numbers beyond all computation, if He foresaw that to the great mass of these beings was nothing but uneuding misery. I cannot think that any unending existence that God will permit can be worse than non-existence. And yet I cannot put away the fact that sin is a terrible thing, and that its consequences may be awful, almost beyond our power to conceive.

If there be eternal sinning there will be If there be eternal sinning there will be eternal suffering. There can be no perfect happiness without holiness. Heaven or hell are states or conditions of mind and spirit that we carry over from this world. What the purposes and possibilities of the love of God in Jesus Christ may be in the long future I know not. It seems to me that of His love the "half hath never yet been told." Hope for the millions of our earth springs up in my soul as years increase and as I near the golden gafes.

BEWARE OF THE SPITZ. A careful examination of the statistics of

deaths from hydrophobia will convince any reasonable person of the danger attending the introduction into this country of the Spitz dog. Since his advent there has been an alarming increase in the number of deaths from hydrophobia. This is due to the savage habits of the animal, which render him a most undesirable neighbor. The Spitz dog comes from the forests of Pomerania, where he exists in a semi-savage state, and where he is in constant contact with the still more savage wolf. Although domesticated the savage instincts of the brute remain, and, unlike other canines which have long dwelt with man, the Spitz seems incapable of forming a lasting friendship with his benefactor. It is well ascertained that he is liable to turn upon his master at any moment, and those who have visited houses where the Spitz has been admitted as a pet probably entertained a lively impression of his pronounced hostility of strangers. The beauty of this animal is well calculated to make him a favorite with ladies, who do not think of the terrible peril to which the possession of their pet exposes them. In the case of children the danger is particularly great, as the young people always make a friend of a dog, and are always given to indulging in practical jokes at the expense of their canine companions. In the case of thoroughly domesticated dogs this is not attended with any serious results, because the dogs take to it kindly; but the sullen and snappish nature of the Spitz may at any time break out and result in injury to the children involving a horrible death. And death seems to result inevitably from the bites of the Spitz dog. In view of the well ascertained savage nature of this animal it is the duty of the common council or other authorities to take immediate and stringent measure for his suppression. The Spitz dog is a public enemy.

The Secret of Business Success.

It is claimed that Vanderbilt exhibited great nerve and shrewd business sagacity in the purchase of stocks and railroads by him. Yet, whenever he made an investment he received in return an equivalent either as his own, or as collateral security. Dr. R. V. Pierce has invested many hundred thousand Pierce has invested many hundred thousand dollars in advertising, depending entirely upon the superior merits of his goods for security. The unparalleled popularity of his family medicines, and the annual increase in their sale, attests in arguments stronger than words of their purity and efficiency. If the blood he impoverished, the liver sluggish or there be tumors, blotches, and pimples. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will effect a speady and perfect cure. If the bowels be constipated use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purrative Pellett. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pargative Pellett, Debilitated females suffering with those pe-culiar dragging-down sensations and weak-nesses, will find Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription a safe and certain remedy. Prompt relief and a permanent cure have so univer-sally followed its use, that the doctor now sells it under a positive guarantee. OAKLAND, Douglass Co., Oregon, Jan., 23,'77.

Da. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—Your Golden Medical Discovery has cured my daughter of goitre, after many physicians had failed. Inclosed please find \$1.50 for a copy of The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser. With us it takes the place of the family physician.

Yours truly, ARRON ALLEN.

Mr. Verson, Ohio, July 10, 1876. DR. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—Four bottles of your Favorite Prescription has entirely cured my wife, We employed three different physicians and many remedies, but found no relief. With a thankful heart, I am, Ever your friend, August Warming.

-An old man up in Connecticut had a poor, cranky bit of a wife, who regularly once a week got up in the night and invited the family to see her die. She gave away her things, spoke her last words, made her peace with heaven, and then about eight she got up in the usual way and disappointed everybody by going at her household duties as if nothing had happened. The old man got sick of it finally, and went out and got a coffin, a real nice cushmere shroud, a wreath of immortelles with " Farewell, Mary Ann," worked in, and a handful of silver-plated screws. Laying the screwdriver besides the collection, he invited her to just holler die once more. "Do it," said he, " and in you go, and this farewell business is over." Mary Ann is at this moment baking buckwheat cakes for a large and admiring family, while they dry apples in the coffin up in the garret.

-Here are a few Dutch proverbs Vind vill prove vich vay der shtraw grows. Efil vas der whole tree of money in der

hands of some peoples. Dhere vas yoost so goot fish in der vasser

as dond got pulled out. Before dot I got married I made an idel of mine frow; now she vas idle all der while, Vhen you saw a pigs mit a shtraw in his

mouth, dot besser you got your umbrellas

mendet. -All men and things are governed by the word led. Noblemen and drunkards are pimp-led, physicians and pulses are fee-led their patients are pll-led, a new married man and woman are bride-led, an old married man and a pack horse are said-led, cats and dice are rutt-led, swine and nobility are sty-led, a coquette and a timber box are

spark-led.