

The Carbon Advocate.

H. V. MORTIMER, Proprietor.

INDEPENDENT—"Live and Let Live."

\$1.00 a Year if Paid in Advance.

VOL. VI, No 47.

LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1878.

Single Copies, 3 cts.

CARDS.

Furniture Warehouse.
V. Schwartz, bank street, dealer in all kinds of Furniture. Goods made to order.

Boot and Shoe Makers.
Clifton Brewery, in Lewis's building, Bank street. All orders promptly filled—work warranted.

Attorneys.

JOHN KLINE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office with Allen Craig, opposite American Hotel, MARKET SQUARE.

MAUCH CHUNG, PA. July 25-ly
JOHN D. BERTOLETTE,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Broadway and Susquehanna Streets, Opposite Court House.

MAUCH CHUNG, PA.
May be consulted in German. 1125-157

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

W. M. RAPSBERG,
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 Deceased a specialty. May be consulted in English or German. Nov. 22.

JAS. R. STRUTHERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office—24 floor of Rhoad's Hall,
Mauch Chunk, Pa.
All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to. May 27, 1y.

P. J. MEHRAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Next Door to First National Bank,
MAUCH CHUNG, PA.
Can be consulted in German. Jan 9.

Justices and Insurance

H. A. BELTZ,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
Ober's Building, BANK ST., LEHIGHTON.
Conveyancing, Collecting and all other business connected with the office promptly attended to. Agent for the best Fire and Life Insurance Companies. Rents collected at reasonable charges. etc. April 17-1y

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 Risk of all kinds taken on the most liberal terms. Jan. 9, 1878.

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' ASSURANCE, etc.
Also Pennsylvania and Mutual Horse Thief Detective and Insurance Company.
March 25, 1873. THOS. KEMERER.

Physicians and Dentists.

CHAS. T. HORN, M. D.,
OFFICE: OVER H. A. PETER'S DRUG STORE, BANK ST., LEHIGHTON, PA.
General practice attended to, and SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO DISEASES OF WOMEN. Mar. 23, 1875-91.

W. A. DEHAMEL, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Special attention paid to Chronic Diseases.
Office: South East corner Iron and Cook sts., Lehigh, Pa. April 3, 1875.

DR. N. B. REBER,
PRACTICING PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office, Bank Street, next door above the Postoffice, Lehigh, Pa. Office Hours—Parrishville every day from 10 to 12 o'clock; remainder of day at office in Lehigh. 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, etc. Jan. 19-74.

H. A. PETER,
OF THE
Central Drug Store,
LEUCKEL'S BLOCK, LEHIGHTON, PA.
Offers to the public a full line of
PURE DRUGS and CHEMICALS.
PATENT MEDICINES, HORSE and CATTLE POWDERS, TOLLEY'S BALSAM, FANCY STATIONERY, latest styles of PLAIN and FANCY WALL PAPERS, and a full assortment of all the goods usually kept in a first-class drug store. All goods at very reasonable prices. Thanking the people for their past favors, I solicit a continuance in the future. H. A. PETER.
March 25, 1874.

BAYARD TAYLOR
Says: "I take great pleasure in recommending to parents the Academy of Mr. B. C. Hartledge, of Hon. Fernando Wood, a patron says: 'I cheerfully consent to the use of my name as a testimonial.' \$100 per year for young men and boys. No extra charges. Special attention to both advanced and backward pupils. Recommended by Judge Van Rensselaer, Rev. Dr. Hill and Professor (Harvard) S. J. Medin, VA. SHORLIDGE (Harvard) S. J. Medin, VA. Media has 7 churches and a temperance charter Aug. 17, 1878. w-4

Railroad Guide.

NORTH PENNA. RAILROAD.
Passengers for Philadelphia leave Lehighton as follows:
5:15 a. m. via L. V. arrive at Phila. at 6:40 a. m.
11:00 a. m. via L. V. " " 11:00 a. m.
1:00 p. m. via L. V. " " 1:00 p. m.
3:45 p. m. via L. V. " " 3:45 p. m.
7:47 p. m. via L. & S. " " 11:00 a. m.
11:00 p. m. via L. & S. " " 2:00 p. m.
11:00 p. m. via L. & S. " " 5:45 p. m.
11:00 p. m. via L. & S. " " 8:50 p. m.
11:00 p. m. via L. V. " " 10:00 p. m.
Returning, leave depot at Berks and American Sts. Phila., at 8:45 and 9:45 a. m., 2:30, 5:30, and 8:00 p. m. ELLIS CLARK, Agent.
June 3, 1878.

PHILA. & READING RAILROAD.
Arrangement of Passenger Trains.
MAY 17TH, 1878.
Trains leave ALLEN TOWN as follows:—
For Philadelphia, at 4:25, 5:50, 11:00, a. m., and 4:55 p. m.
For Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m., 11:00 a. m., and 4:55 p. m. (VIA EAST PENNA. BRANCH).
For Reading, at 2:30, 5:50, 9:05 a. m., 12:15, 2:10, 4:30 and 8:00 p. m.
For Harrisburg, at 2:30, 5:50, 9:05 a. m., 12:15, 4:30 and 8:00 p. m.
For Lancaster and Columbia, at 5:50, 9:05 a. m., and 4:30 p. m.
Does not run on Mondays.

SUNDAYS.
For Reading, at 2:30, 5:50, 9:05 and 9:05 p. m.
For Harrisburg, at 2:30 a. m. and 9:05 p. m.
Trains FOR ALLEN TOWN leave as follows:—
VIA PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.
Leave Philadelphia, at 7:30 a. m., 1:00, 4:30 and 5:30 p. m.
SUNDAYS.
Leave Philadelphia, at 8:00 a. m. and 3:15 p. m. (VIA EAST PENNA. BRANCH).
Leave Reading, at 7:45, 10:35 a. m., 4:00, 6:15 and 10:30 p. m.
Leave Harrisburg, at 5:30, 8:10 a. m., and 2:00, 3:57 and 8:00 p. m.
Leave Lancaster, at 8:10 a. m., 12:35 and 2:45 p. m.
Leave Columbia, at 8:00 a. m., 1:00 and 3:30 p. m.

SUNDAYS.
Leave Reading, at 7:20 and 9:40 a. m.
Leave Harrisburg, at 5:20 a. m.
Trains make thus: (1) run to and from depot on Green street, Philadelphia, other trains to and from Broad street depot.
Trains to and from Allen town, from Allen town, at 7:30 a. m. and 3:30 p. m. Trains from Philadelphia, have through cars to and from Philadelphia.

J. K. WOOLLEY,
General Manager.
C. G. HANCOCK, Gen'l Ticket Agent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
GREAT TRUNK LINE
AND
United States Mail Route.

The attention of the traveling public is respectfully invited to some of the merits of this route. It is the most comfortable, rapid and reliable of any other line, and offers inducements as a route of through travel. In

Construction & Equipment
THE
Pennsylvania Railroad

stands confidently at the head of American railways. The track is double the entire length of the line, of steel rails laid on heavy oak ties, which are embedded in a foundation of rock ballast sixteen inches in depth. All bridges are of iron or steel, and built upon the most approved plans. Its passenger cars, while eminently safe and substantial, are at the same time made of comfort and elegance.

The Safety Appliances
In use on this line well illustrate the far-seeing and liberal policy of its management, in accordance with which the utility only of an improvement 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 WILSON PATENT SWITCH,
AND THE

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

Pullman Palace Cars
Are run on all Express Trains
FROM NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, BALTIMORE, WASHINGTON AND WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, TO CHICAGO, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, INDIANAPOLIS AND ST. LOUIS.

WITHOUT CHANGE,
and to all principal points in the far West and South, with but one change of cars. Passengers are made in Union Depots, and are assured of all important points.

THE SCENERY
Of the Pennsylvania Route

is admitted to be unsurpassed in the world for grandeur, beauty and variety. Superior Re-creation facilities are provided. Employees are courteous and attentive, and it is an inevitable result that a trip by the Pennsylvania Railroad must form a

Pleasant and Memorable Experience.
Tickets for sale at the lowest rates at the Ticket Office of the Company in all important cities and towns.
FRANK THOMPSON, L. P. FARMER,
Gen. Manager. Gen. Pass. Agent,
J. K. SHORLIDGE, Pass. Agent, Middle Dist., 21 North Third St., Harrisburg, Pa.

THE SCHOOL ACCOUNTS.
TO THE MEMBERS OF THE SCHOOL BOARD OF LEHIGHTON BOROUGH.
GENTLEMEN:—The undersigned Committee, appointed by your body to carry on the intended school for the year 1878-79, beg to submit the Report, as embodying the result of their labors, which is based on the facts and figures embraced in the accounts from the 1st Monday of June, 1878, to the first Monday of June, 1879:

LIABILITIES.
Bonds Indebtedness..... \$20,000 00
City of Lehigh Indebtedness..... 2,250 25
Total Indebtedness..... 22,250 25
Paid out last Sat. Bank of Lehighton 1,800 00
\$20,450 25

ASSETS.
Two Lots on Pine St. Lehighton..... \$ 500 00
Three story Brick School House and Janitor's House, together with the grounds belonging to said Buildings and all the other improvements thereon, being the actual cost of the same..... 38,217 52
Due School District from J. P. Smith, Collector..... 254 52
Due School District from J. S. Welch, Collector..... 700 00
Due School District from J. P. Smith, Collector..... 75 45
Due School District from K. Penzance, teacher, a Judgment..... 1,300 00
Balance due from Treasurer..... 224 45
\$41,065 27

Assets in excess of Liabilities..... 7,815 02
DENNIS BAUMAN,
H. A. BELTZ,
C. H. BELTZ,
Committee.

Lehighton, August 26, 1878—44 3w

A. D. Mosser,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in
STOVES, RANGES AND HEATERS,
Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware and General
House Furnishing Goods.

ROOFING and SPOUTING done at short notice and at Lowest Cash Prices.

I am the authorized agent for the Sale of the following **FIRST-CLASS STOVES**—
THE SILVER & GOLD MEDAL COOK,
THE LIGHTHOUSE COOK,
THE MAYFLOWER RANGE,
THE SUNSHINE RANGE and
THE NEW ANCHOR HEATER,
and am Selling them VERY CHEAP for Cash.

Every kind of **STOVE GRATES** and **FIRE BRICKS** kept constantly on hand.

STORE ON SOUTH STREET,
A few doors above Bank St., LEHIGHTON.
Patrons solicited—Satisfaction guaranteed.
Oct. 5-71 A. D. MOSSER.

The Grandest Exposition

Of Ladies', Gents', and Children's
Boots, Shoes & Gaiters
Ever offered in this vicinity, is at

J. M. FRITZINGER'S,
Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.

I have just received a full line of **FALL and WINTER BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS**, which I am selling to the people of Lehighton and the surrounding neighborhood **CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE** Sold in this County. Also, all classes of

Boots & Shoes Made to Order
at Astonishingly Low Prices, and MENDING Neckties done at prices to suit the times.

I invite the public to call and examine my Stock and Prices before purchasing elsewhere, and be convinced of the above facts.

BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS—I have made Boots and shoes bought of me that will be repaired without charge.

Thinking for that patronage, I respectfully ask a continuance thereof.

J. M. FRITZINGER,
Two doors below Romig & Hoffman's Carriage Works, Bank Street.
Oct. 5-71

Boots and Shoes

An Immense Stock at
HENRY CAMPBELL'S
East Weissport, Pa.,

at a **GREAT REDUCTION** on former Prices
My Stock is Manufactured by my Special Order for the Trade of this Locality, and is **GUARANTEED** to give Perfect Satisfaction in every particular.

The Price of Boots and Shoes has been very considerably **REDUCED** by the Manufacturers, and I am determined to give my Patrons the full benefit thereof, and therefore invite an inspection of my Goods and Prices before purchasing elsewhere. I have the "Shoddy" article which I can supply at very low Prices to those who wish them. I also keep in connection, a full line of Choicest

Groceries and Provisions,
Which I am **SELLING AT THE LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.**
HENRY CAMPBELL,
East Weissport, Oct. 5-71

Fall Styles! Low Prices!

MRS. M. GUTH,
Fashionable Milliner!
White St., Weissport, Pa.,

Respectfully announces to the ladies of Weissport and the surrounding country, that she has just returned from the city, and is now receiving an immense stock of

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY GOODS
—COMPRISING—
Hats, Bonnets, Trimmings,
Notions, &c.,

Of the Latest Styles, and which she is prepared to sell to her patrons and friends at **PRICES CHEAPER THAN EVER!**

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 before purchasing elsewhere.
MRS. M. GUTH,
Oct. 5, 1878—ml. Weissport, Pa.

Prime Home Made Bread!
WHY GO HUNGRY! When you can buy 4 1/2 pounds of First Class Bread—
FIVE LOAVES FOR 25 CENTS!

J. W. O'NEAL, the popular Bread and Cake Baker, of Lehighton, in order to meet the wants of the times, has reduced the Price of his celebrated Home Made BREAD to

FIVE LOAVES for Twenty-five Cts. Cash.
Sugar, Raisin, Coconut Scotch, Drop, Cream and other CAKES, only
Ten Cents per Dozen.

Look Out for the Wagon!
At MAUCH CHUNG, on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings.
LEHIGHTON and WEISSPORT, every after noon except Friday.
TERMS STRICTLY CASH!
Patrons solicited—Opposite First National Bank, April 5-71

A Marriage of Inconvenience.

Wiley Griskett bore the title of "Rogues' Attorney General" on the Blackhawk circuit. His clients were principally knaves and simpletons; the former he helped to swindle, and the latter he swindled. To which class Zimri belonged we leave the reader to judge after hearing our story.

Mr. Bezel did a thriving business as a jeweler, till bad times came, and bills came in faster than he was able to pay. He hoped to pull through, if people would only wait a little; but bad times are precisely those when people won't wait.

In an evil hour he bethought himself of Wiley Griskett, and went to him for counsel. Instead of advising a frank disclosure of the debtor's circumstances, as an honest lawyer would have done, Mr. Griskett set to work in his own peculiar way.

"What's the value of your stock and assets?" he inquired.

"Thirty thousand dollars," Mr. Bezel answered.

"And your debts amount to—"

"Twenty-five thousand."

"Make your notes for forty thousand." Bezel opened his eyes.

"That's a good deal more than I owe," he answered; "besides, the creditors won't accept notes."

"I don't say you should make them to your creditors."

"To whom then?"

"Shamboy & Co."

"But I don't know them."

"No more do I," returned Griskett, with a wink. Make out the notes, and then run away. As attorney for Messrs. Shamboy & Co., a highly respectable firm in a distant city—"here another wink—"I take out an attachment as against an absconding debtor, cut ahead of everybody, gobble up the whole property, and privately remit you the proceeds, retaining, of course, a reasonable fee."

"It will give you a breathing time," the tempter whispered; "and once on your legs again, you will be able to pay all your honest debts."

Many a man has been led to steal by the same delusive hope of one day making restitution; but none the less was he a thief, and none the less was Zimri Bezel a swindler in consenting to follow the advice of Wiley Griskett.

What a race there was among the lawyers the day Bezel's place was found closed and the proprietor missing. Writs came out as fast as busy pens could draft them; but that of Shamboy & Co., thanks to their attorney's vigilance, was in the sheriff's hands an hour before the rest. It swept everything, of course, to the great disgust of those to whom there was nothing left but to grumble.

But grumbling was of little use against the notes for forty thousand dollars, bearing Zimri Bezel's undisputed signature, produced on behalf of Shamboy & Co., by Wiley Griskett.

Mr. Griskett pushed matters as rapidly as legal forms would permit. Bezel's effects were sold for about the sum at which he had valued them. Griskett received for the amount in his clients' names, and pocketed it with an inward chuckle while outwardly bemoaning the large balance still left due to Shamboy & Co.

Within a month came the news of Zimri Bezel's suicide. Day after day he had visited the post-office of the country village in which he had taken refuge, to inquire for letters. None came—none, at least, from Wiley Griskett—and one day, on receiving his usual answer, the poor dupe put a pistol to his head and blew his brains out.

Zimri Bezel's widow was an eccentric little body, and honest to the core. She felt keenly her husband's flight and failure, and would have felt them still more had she known what had passed between him and Wiley Griskett.

One morning she walked over to the office of old lawyer Marfatch.

"Mr. Marfatch," began the widow, "you hold, I believe, most of the claims against my late husband."

The lawyer bowed stiffly. This was a sore subject. He had never quite gotten over being so far outgeneraled by Wiley Griskett.

"Can I trust you to keep a secret?" the lady continued.

"A curious question to ask a lawyer," replied Mr. Marfatch—"you may speak without hesitation."

"Could you manage to get all the claims under your control?" asked the little woman.

"There would be no difficulty in that, I think," was the answer, "seeing there's so little prospect of any of them being paid."

"I propose to pay them!" said the widow, bridling up. "You see, I have reason to believe that I am down in a certain person's will for a good round sum. When I come into it, I intend to pay my poor husband's debts, and I propose to give my notes payable on demand—"

"Which wouldn't be worth the paper they were written on," the lawyer interrupted.

"Why?"

"Void for want of consideration. The widow looked puzzled.

"But is there no way?" she asked.

"Yes—bonds under seal; a seal, you see, imports consideration."

This explanation wasn't very enlightening to Mrs. Bezel, but she was glad to know there was a way; and, in a day or two, Mr. Marfatch held the widow's bonds for the whole of her deceased husband's debts, she exacting a promise of strict secrecy, lest her rich relative, if she heard of the circumstances, might alter her will.

Now, of the proceeds of Zimri Bezel's property, pocketed by Wiley Griskett in the name of his fictitious clients, at least five thousand dollars, the surplus over just debts, of right belonged to the widow, who, if the truth ever came out, might call Mr. Griskett to account. It must have been to head off any such contingency, that the cunning lawyer made an offer of marriage to Mrs. Bezel barely a year after her husband's death. What possessed her to accept him was one of those mysteries of a woman's will, which none pretended to explain.

The bridal tour was over, and the honeymoon on the wane, when Mr. Marfatch called at Mr. Griskett's office one fair morning.

"May I speak to you in private?" asked the former.

With a curt nod Griskett led the way to a private room.

"May I inquire your business?" he said.

"It is to demand payment of these bonds of your wife," returned Marfatch, producing the documents.

Wiley Griskett turned pale as he glanced over them. There was no disputing their validity, or that he was bound to pay them; for, as the law then stood, a man marrying a woman became responsible for her debts.

"I'll never pay them!" he exclaimed.

"Why not?"

"I insist that they are void. The fool—my wife, I mean—I am sure must have signed them without consideration."

"You forget the seal."

Griskett ground his teeth.

"I have another argument to offer," Mr. Marfatch added. "The day before Bezel blew his brains out, he addressed me a letter exposing the trick by which you swindled him and his creditors. Of course the letter is not legal evidence, but if I make it public, you might be forced to the difficult task of proving the existence of your worthy clients, Messrs. Shamboy & Co."

When Mr. Marfatch left, he had Wiley Griskett's check in his pocket. The latter, mad with fury, hurried to his home, and with dastard blows drove his wife into the street.

But not many weeks after when he learned that his wife had fallen heir to fifty thousand dollars, all secured in her own right—for the rich relative had heard of his late brutality in time so to alter her will as to guard the legacy against any claim of his—Wiley Griskett, taking pattern after his ancient prototype, went out and hanged himself.

—Deadwood now has population of about 4,000, and is the commercial centre of the Black Hills region. It has rude theatres, dance houses, gambling halls, and unaccounted barrooms; yet a recent visitor says there is far less ruffianism than might fairly be expected in a new mining place. There are banks, churches, a school house, a newspaper, and good hotels. Many lawyers get a good income out of the extensive litigation over the titles to mines. Deadwood is in an irregular gulch, has already outgrown its space, and begins to climb the precipitous sides of the hills by which it is enclosed. White cottages, approached by winding paths and steps, stand hundreds of feet above the level of the town. Under deadwood proper there is another city—the city of the miners. Openings to the tunnels and shafts are seen at various places throughout the upper town. In the tunnels and shafts the placer miner digs out the yellow earth, and slices it for the crumbs of gold that, during the long ages, have been slowly escaping from the quartz lodes in the hills. But capitalists have taken hold of the mining business of the Black Hills, and many quartz mills of the best class are running. The truth about the yield of gold is hard to find out, because the owners of rich mines seek to depreciate the value, and the owners of worthless mines have a contrary intention.

The Russian papers have lately contained reports about a band of robbers which has appeared in the district of Paulovsk, in southern Russia, and has spread terror through all the neighboring region. It is said to be over 200 strong. The Captain is reported to be a peasant woman of singular beauty, who was previously connected with a gang of forgers of rouble-notes. The Russian Government is so desirous of procuring the arrest of this female chief that it has set a price of \$11,250 upon her head.

The Russianized Cimbria has sailed for home, leaving 260 Russian soldiers quartered on the California and Columbia. According to a Russian officer, who was interviewed by a Philadelphia Times reporter, the majority of the sailors were farmers in Russia before being shipped on the Cimbria. More than half of them make their own shoes.

"One time," said the officer, "you will see a man here making shoes. The next you will see of him he will be on top of the mast." The czar has the best navy of shoemakers in the world.

A HUNTER'S YARN.

One day, a long time ago, about the time when Jackson ran for President the first time, perhaps, I was one day hunting upon the ridge between Meadow run and Cucumber run, which tumbles off the rocks just across there.

I had known for some time by the signs that there was a nest of cub-bears somewhere in the neighborhood, so on that day I concluded that I would put in my time finding them, as a party up in Uniontown wanted a pair to send over to Baltimore to a friend who was fond of outlandish pets.

You see that it was along about the 1st of September, pretty warm at that, and, after walking up and down the ravines, I began to get pretty tired. I was not so heavy then as I am now, and did not weigh more than a couple of hundred pounds. As I said, I was a little tired, and so, on the top of the ridge, I sat down by the side of a smooth chestnut stump about twelve or fourteen feet high. I hadn't sat there more than a minute until I heard something inside the stump, and soon made out that it was a couple of cub-bears playing with one another.

I looked on all sides of the stump to find an opening, but none was to be seen. Then I happened to notice the marks of claws up the side of the stump and I understood it. The hole went in at the top. I set my gun against a bush, up-ended the branch of a tree, and was soon at the top of the stump, looking in at the two cubs, which were about the size of full grown rat-dogs.

I was so excited that I jumped down into the stump and grabbed the cubs. They at first began to squeal, and then turned on me for fight. But they were small enough to handle, and in a minute or two I had their mouths tied so they could not bite, and their feet fastened so they could not scratch.

I knew that the old bear would be along pretty soon and make it hot for me if he found me in the nest, so I swung the youngsters into my buckskin belt preparatory to getting out.

Get out? Did I get out? Land of love! it makes me shiver to think of it yet. I could no more get out of that stump than I could fly. The hollow was bell-shaped larger at the bottom than at the top—so large, in fact, that I could not put my back against one side and my feet and hands against the other and crawl up, as rabbits and other animals climb up inside of hollow trees.

In no way could I get up a foot. There were no sticks inside to help me up, and I made up my mind I had