The Carbon Advocate.

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

VOL. VII., No. 3. LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1878. If not paid in advance, $1.25.

Advertising Rates.

We desire it to be distinctly understood that no advertisements will be inserted in the columns of THE CARBON ADVOCATE that may be received from unknown parties or firms unless accompanied by the CASH. The following are our ONLY terms:

ONE SQUARE (10 LINES),

One year, each insertion..... 10 cts.
Six months, each insertion..... 15 cts.
Three months, each insertion..... 20 cts.
Less than three months, first insertion $1; each subsequent insertion..... 25 cts.
Local notices 10 cents per line.

H. V. MORTHIMER, Publisher.

CARDS.

Boot and Shoe Makers.
Clinton Reetney, *in Levan'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 CHUNK, PA. july29-1y

JOHN D. BERTOLETTE,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Broadway and Susquehanna Streets, Opposite Court House,
MAUCH CHUNK, PA.
May be consulted in German. may25-1y*

F. P. LONGSTREET,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Levan's Building,
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.
December 15-6m.

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.

P. J. MEEHAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Next Door to First National Bank,
MAUCH CHUNK, PA.
Can be consulted in German. [Jan9.

Justices and Insurance

H. A. BELTZ,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
OFFICE: Linderman's Block, BANK-Street, LEHIGHTON, PA.
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, &c. April 5-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.

THOMAS KEMERER,
CONVEYANCER,
AND
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT
The following Companies are Represented:
LEHIGH MUTUAL FIRE,
READING MUTUAL FIRE,
WYOMING FIRE,
POTTSVILLE FIRE,
LEHIGH FIRE, and the TRAVELER'S ACCIDENT INSURANCE,
Also Pennsylvania and Mutual Horse Thief Detective and Insurance Company.
March 29, 1873 THOS. KEMERER.

Physicians and Dentists.

W. W. REBER, M. D.,
OFFICE—Reber's Block, BANK STREET,
LEHIGHTON, Penna.
HOURS. Residence....from 7 a. m. to 10 a. m. and 12 noon to 10 p. m. Parryville ..from 10 a.m. to 12 noon.
May be consulted in the German Language.
November 30, 1878-y1

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, 1878-y1

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.

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. jan. 13-y

N. B. REBER, M. D.
U. S. Examining Surgeon,
PRACTICING PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.
OFFICE: Bank Street, REBER'S BLOCK, Lehighton, Pa.
May be consulted in the German Language. Nov. 30, 1878

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. 23, 1878.

BAYARD TAYLOR
Says: "I take great pleasure in recommending to parents the Academy of Mr. S. C. Northridge." Hon. Fernando Wood: "I gather only concern to the use of my name as reference." $70 per qr. full cost for young men and boys. No Extra Charges. Special attention to both advanced and backward pupils. Recommended by Judge Van Hossen, Rev. Drs. Hill and Peabody. Address SWINTHIAN C. SHORTLIDGE (Harvard A. M.) Media, Pa. Media has 7 churches and a temperance charter. Aug. 17, 1878 w 4

LIVE AGENTS WANTED
To sell Dr. Chase's Recipes: or Information for Everybody, in every county in the United States and Canadas. Enlarged by the publisher to 552 pages. It contains over 2000 household receipts and is suited to all classes and conditions of society. A wonderful book and a household necessity. It sells at sight. Greatest inducements ever offered to book agents. Sample copies sent by mail, Postpaid, for $2.00. Exclusive territory given. Agents more than double their money. Address Dr. Chase's Steam Printing House, Ann Arbor, Michigan. Oct. 19—w13.

Railroad Guide.

NORTH PENNA. RAILROAD.

Passengers for Philadelphia leave Lehighton as follows:

3:22 a.m.,	via. L. V.	arrive at Phila.	at 6:40 a. m.
7:42 a.m.	via L. V.	" "	11:00 a. m.
10:07 a. m.	via L. V.	" "	2:05 p. m.
4:42 p. m.,	via L. V.,	" "	8:15 p. m.
7:37 a.m.	via L. V.,	" "	10:50 a. m.
7:47 a. m.,	via L. & S.,	" "	11:50 a. m.
11:57 a. m.,	via L. & S.,	" "	2:00 p. m.
2:28 p.m.	via L. & S.	" "	5:40 p. m.
4:57 p. m.		" "	8:15 p. m.

Returning, leave depot at Berks and American Sts., Phila., at 7:00, 8:15 and 9:15 a. m.; 2:30, 5:40 and 8: 0 p. m. ELLIS CLARK, Agent.
Nov. 25, 1878

PHILA. & READING RAILROAD.
Arrangement of Passenger Trains.
NOVEMBER 10TH, 1878.
Trains leave ALLENTOWN as follows:—

(VIA PERKIOMEN BRANCH.)
For Philadelphia, at 4:25, 6.50, 11.40, a.m., and 5.55 p. m.

SUNDAYS.
For Philadelphia at 4.25 a. m., 3.35 p. m.

(VIA EAST PENNA. BRANCH.)
For Reading, † 2.30, 5.50, 9.05 a m., 12.15, 2.10, 4.30 and 9 05 p.m.
For Harrisburg, 2.30 5.50, 9.05 a. m., 12.15, 4.30 9.05 p. m.
For Lancaster and Columbia, 5.50, 9.05 a.m. and 4.30 p. m.
† Does not run on Mondays.

SUNDAYS.
For Reading, 2.30 a.m. and 9 05 p m.
For Harrisburg, 2.30 a. m. and 9 05 p. m.

Trains FOR ALLENTOWN leave as follows:
(VIA PERKIOMEN BRANCH.)
Leave Philadelphia, 7.40 a. m., 1.00, *1.30 and 5.30 p. m.

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

(VIA EAST PENNA BRANCH.)
Leave Reading, 7.45, 7.45, 10.35 a m., 4.05, 6.15 and 10.45 p m
Leave Harrisburg, 5.20, 8 10 a. m., and 2.00, 4.00 and 7.55 p. m.
Leave Lancaster, 8.10 a. m., 12.55 and 3.45 p. m.
Leave Columbia 8.00 a. m., 1.05 and 3.35 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 7.45 a. m. and 5.30 p. m. trains from Philadelphia, have through cars to and from Philadelphia.

J. E. WOOTTEN, *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 great highway, in the confident assertion and belief that no other line can offer equal inducements as a route of through travel. Its

Construction & Equipment
THE
Pennsylvania Railroad

stands confessedly 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 eighteen inches in depth. All bridges are of iron or stone, and built upon the most approved plans. Its passenger cars, while eminently safe and substantial, are at the same time made a s of comfort and elegance.

The Safety Appliances

n 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 WHARTON 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, PHILADA., BALTIMORE and WASHINGTON,
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. Connections are made in Union Depots, and are assured to all important points.

THE SCENERY
Of the Pennsylvania Route

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

FRANK THOMPSON, Gen. Manager. L. P. FARMER, Gen. Pass. Agent.
J. K. SHOEMAKER, Pass. Agent Middle Dist. 12 North Third St., Harrisburg, Pa.

THE SUN FOR 1879.

THE SUN will be printed every day during the year to come. Its purpose and method will be the same as in the past: To present all the news in a readable shape, and to tell the truth though the heavens fall.

THE SUN has been, is, and will continue to be independent of everybody and everything save the Truth and its own conviction of duty. That is the only policy which an honest newspaper need have. That is the policy which has won for this newspaper the confidence and friendship of a wider constituency than was ever enjoyed by any other American Journal.

THE SUN is the newspaper for the people. It is no for the rich man against the poor man, or for the poor man against the rich man, but it seeks to do equal justice to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any person, class, sect or party. There need be no mystery about its loves and hates. It is for the honest man against the rogues every time. It is for the honest Democrat as against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican as against the dishonest Democrat. It does not take its cue from the utterances of any political or sectarian organization. It gives its support unreservedly when men or measures are in agreement with the Constitution and with the principles upon which this Republic was founded for the people. Whenever the Constitution and constitutional principles are violated—as in the outrageous conspiracy of 1876, by which a man not elected was placed in the President's office, where he still remains—it speaks out for the right. That is THE SUN'S idea of independence. In this respect there will be no change in its programme for 1879.

THE SUN has fairly earned the hearty hatred of rascals, frauds and humbugs of all sorts and sizes. It hopes to deserve that hatred no less in the year 1879, than in 1878, 1877, or any year gone by. THE SUN will continue to shine on the wicked with unmitigated brightness.

While the lessons of the past should be constantly kept before the people, THE SUN does not propose to make itself in 1879 a magazine of ancient history. It is printed for the men and women of to-day, whose concern is chiefly with the affairs of to-day. It has both the disposition and the ability to afford its readers the prompt, full, fearless and most accurate intelligence of whatever in the wide world is worth attention. To this end the resources belonging to well-established prosperity will be liberally employed.

The present disjointed condition of parties in this country, and the uncertainty of the future, lent an extraordinary significance to the events of the coming year. The discussions of the press, the debates and acts of Congress, and the movements of the leaders in every section of the Republic will have a direct bearing on the Presidential election of 1880—an event which must be regarded with the most anxious interest by every patriotic American, whatever his political ideas or allegiance. To these elements of interest may be added the probability that the Democrats will control both houses of Congress, the increasing feebleness of the Administration, and the spread and strengthening everywhere of a healthy abhorrence of fraud in any form. To present with accuracy and clearness the exact situation in each of its varying phases, and to expound according to its well-known methods, the principles that should guide us through the labyrinth, will be an important part of THE SUN'S work for 1879.

We have the means to make THE SUN, as a political, a literary and a general newspaper, more entertaining and more useful than ever before; and we mean to apply them freely.

Our rates of subscription remain unchanged. For the DAILY SUN, a four page sheet of twenty-eight columns, the price by mail, postpaid, is 55 cents a month, or $6.50 a year; or, including the Sunday paper, an eight-page sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is 65 cents a month, or $7.70 a year, postage paid.

The Sunday edition of THE SUN is also furnished separately at $1.20 a year, postage paid.

The price of the WEEKLY SUN, eight pages, fifty-six columns, is $1 a year, postage paid. For clubs of ten sending $10 we will send an extra copy free. Address

I. W. ENGLAND,
Publisher of THE SUN, New York City.
Oct. 26, '78.

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.

Patronage solicited—Satisfaction guaranteed.
Oct. 5-y1 A. D. MOSSER.

The Grandest Exposition
Of Ladies', Gents', and Children's
Boots, Shoes AND 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 RUBBERS, 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 Neatly 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.

BOUND TO SATISFY.—Ready-made Boots and Shoes bought of me that rip will be repaired without charge.

Thankful for past patronage, I respectfully ask a continuance thereof.

J. M. FRITZINGER.
Two doors below Romig & Hofford's Carriage Works, Bank street. Oct. 5-y1

Boots AND Shoes
An Immense Stock at
HENRY CAMPBELL'S
East Weissport, Pa.,
at a GREAT REDUCTION on former Prices
My Stock is Manufactured to my Especial 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 verycondiserably 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-m3

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—m3. Weissport, Pa.

Prime Home Made Bread!

WHY GO HUNGRY? When you can Buy 6¾ 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, Coconnut Scotch, Drop, Cream and other CAKES, only

Ten Cents per Dozen.

Look Out for the Wagon!

At MAUCH CHUNK, on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Mornings.
LEHIGHTON and WEISSPORT, every After noon except Friday.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH!

Patronage solicited. J. W. O'NEAL.
NOTE: Opposite First National Bank.
april 27-y1 Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.

FEED THE HUNGRY!!
A. K. MILLER
Respectfully announces to the citizens of Lehighton and vicinity that he has JUST OPENED an
EATING SALOON!!
In the Building next door to the "CARBON HOUSE," on
Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.,
and that he is prepared to furnish them with Edibles of all kinds on short notice.
OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE,
Received Fresh Every Day.
Tea, Coffee, Ham, Eggs, Bologna, &c.
Also, a Choice assortment of the Finest Brands of
Cigars, Smoking & Chewing Tobacco
Always on hand at Lowest Prices. The patronage of the public is most respectfully invited, and satisfaction guaranteed. GIVE ME A CALL.
AUG. K. MILLER.
October 19, 1y.

Amy's Exploit

When Harry Dean told his love to Amy Roberts, and asked her to be his wife, she did not hesitate in her reply because he possessed few worldly goods and had his way in the world to make. He was young, strong, energetic and manly, and she put her hand in his, knowing that she was safe in his keeping. And when after a few months of happy wedded life, he broke to her tenderly his purpose to follow the great tide of adventurous spirits that was setting towards the new western Colorado—the Black Hills—she astonished and pleased him by saying that she would follow him and share in his fortunes. He fully appreciated the love and gratitude that won this decision from her, but, withal, he did not know how fierce was the battle she waged with her terror at the thought of turning her back on that pretty Ohio village that she had ever known as a home, and where she had always felt safe and contented, to enter upon a new life away from civilized haunts, and among fierce savages, tough miners and adventurers.

The Deans, however, were soon settled in their new home. Harry, with his quick judgement, had foraseen that, in consequence of the great rush to the new diggings, and of new towns that would spring up like magic, in almost every gulch and on almost every hillside, lumber would be an article greatly in demand, and therefore invested the greater part of his capital in the machinery necessary for building a mill. The mill was soon built under the spur of Harry's restless energies, its site being at the foot of a wooded height, where, with little labor, a rapid stream was fettered and made to supply an even active motive power.

Harry's next thought was of a home for his bride, and the first product of the mill was shaped by his own hands into a primitive but comfortable dwelling. He built it in a pretty little valley half a mile distant from the mill, because this spot was sheltered from the observation of straggling savages and adventurers.

As the Deans were the avant couriers of civilization in this region, the mining ranges and mining towns being in the bald and untimbered heights and gulches several miles distant, they were not annoyed with prying visitors, and even Amy had lost much of her carefully hidden terror at this new, wild, exposed life, when months passed and she had not caught even a glimpse of an Indian and the few miners who ventured so far in their prospecting were so kind and gentle in their demeanor to the sweet-faced little woman, whom any of them would have died in the defense of.

But that which satisfied Amy most of all with this wild, lonely life, was the fact that Harry was prospering far beyond his wildest anticipation. The demand for the product of his mill, at prices that furnished him a very large profit, was greatly beyond his ability to meet. His energy was untiring, and from early morning until late in the evening he toiled with his hired help at the mill or away in the woods.

Amy's old terror of danger to her husband in his exposed life from prowling bands of Indians would occasionally return to torment her, though she always kept the fact a secret from Harry; and when on such occasions after a day of excruciating torment to her her husband returned in the evening, safe, she would promise herself never again to give way to these fears, and she faithfully kept this promise for a week or two.

One morning after Harry had left her with a tender kiss and his happy assurance that, if his success in business continued a few months longer, he would be able to remove her forever from these wild surroundings, she returned to her daily house duties very cheerful and with a joyous heart. As the hours flew onward, and it approached mid-day, her spirits grew lighter, her step merrier and her song more bird-like than they had been for some time. Her home seemed too small to encompass her bounding happiness, and she wandered out into the forest that reaches down from the overhanging heights to her little valley home. Scampering after a frightened squirrel, clambering over huge boulders, rended aga before from their parent by some mighty convulsion of nature, bathing her feet in the eddy of the trembling stream, or picking handfuls of moss and flowers, she gave no heed to the direction in which her steps tended until, suddenly, with a little cry of joy, she realized that she was close to her husband's mill. Springing into the trodden path, and hastening on with the intent of surprising Harry at his toil, and yet wondering why the saw was not in motion, she stumbled over a huddled mass of something like a human figure. Half stooping to examine it, she caught the hideous stare of a face set in death and covered with blood, and a head ruthlessly stripped of its scalp! Uttering a low agonizing moan, she sunk back a step, and there stood motionless, palsied in tongue and limb, paralyzed in everything but her sight, that came through her strained eyeballs, and her horrified brain, that, with quickened impulse, realized all this horrid thing! Oh, if one's brain would stop its action, if one's eyes would lose their power of vision, if one's senses would desert him at such moments of awful horror, how merciful it would be!

But Amy stood powerless, motionless, and yet conscious that an awful tragedy had been enacted here. She knew this was the work of savages. The victim lying before her was one of the hired mill hands. Where was Harry and the other mill hand? How needless to ask for the other hand, when there in the path, a few paces beyond the first victim, he lay, scalped and dead, with his glazed eyeballs looking vacantly up to the heavens. These victims had been overtaken and massacred while fleeing. Where then was Harry—her Harry—her beloved husband? Was he lying dead like these men in the mill beyond her sight? Had his lifeless body been thrown into the stream and washed away? Had he wounded to death, crawled among the slabs or bags to die, with no loving hand to staunch his life blood?

At this awful thought, power came again to Amy's limbs, and tottering over the dead bodies she made a few steps but stopped once more; her eyes riveted on an awful spectacle within the mill. There upon the carriage that conveyed the logs to the now motionless saw, and held them in place when being sawed up, half crouched, half lay, two hideously painted and garbed figures that she knew were savages. Their hands were covered with blood, and at the waist of each hung a scalp, but their heads hung forward and powerless as if they were in a slumber or as if some stupor had overtaken them.

What could it mean? Why did these murderous savages linger there? Suddenly she realized the whole truth, as her eye beheld Harry's empty dinner-basket and the overturned jug that lay between them. She knew Harry had, a few days previous, at the request of his loggers in the woods and his mill hands, brought them from the settlement a gallon of whiskey. Though Harry drank no liquor himself, and was opposed to its use, his men had been used to taking it, and persisted in having it. The savages after their murderous work, had, in their search for plunder, found the liquor, and emptied the contents of the jug. This accounted for their strange stupor.

And at this moment there came to Amy's ears from out the woods the sound of a rich, manly voice, singing a happy refrain. It was Harry's voice. He was safe! He was approaching! He had been absent in the wood, and, had not encountered the savages. She forgot the great terror. She could have shrieked with joy, and yet she did not, and a new horror seized her, as she perceived one of the savages move uneasily, partially aroused from his stupor, apparently, by the sound of Harry's voice.

At this movement of the savage, the terrible situation flashed upon her in an instant. She did not think of her own peril, standing there only a few paces from the Indians; but it was of Harry that she was thinking. He was approaching, utterly unconscious of the danger of the terrible fate that awaited him. The sound of his voice, the noise of his approach, would arouse the savages, and they would have him at their mercy before he would be aware of his peril. What could she do to save him? How could she give him warning?

Harry's voice at this moment rang out clearer than ever. The savage moved again, half arose, and his hand uneasily clutched the gun lying by his side.

In her awful terror a sudden thought flashed upon Amy. The sharp teeth of the saw almost touched the shoulder of this restless savage, and the gearing attached to the carriage was properly set Amy perceived this at a glance. Rushing to the lever attached to the heavy gate that held back the waters from the wheel, she sprang with her entire strength upon it. The gate flew up, the waters poured in a resistless flood upon the wheel, sending it away in maddening speed and starting the saw in a yet wilder race, its sharp teeth invisible in its rapid revolutions. The stupid savage, now thoroughly aroused by the deep thud of the wheel and the buzz of the advancing saw, sprang up in bewilderment, but the saw had already caught the nearest one, and in an instant his body was cut in two pieces, and lay one on either side of the relentless blade. The surviving savage, horror-stricken attempted to spring away, but in his blind terror he tottered and fell upon the saw. A breath of space only, the revolving blade was burdened with this mass of flesh and bone, and then it bounded on with no for in front of it!

Amy saw no more—was conscious of nothing more until she found herself in the arms of Harry at their own home. She attempted to speak of that awful occurrence at the mill, but he hushed her with a kiss.

"Don't think of it, darling," he said shuddering. "You are a brave little heroine, and saved my life; but I will never again let you be exposed to such terrors."

He kept his promise. That night they rested in safety in the nearest mining village, and as Harry had no difficulty in finding a purchaser at a large sum for his mill, they were soon on their way to Amy's native village. Traveling eastward from Omaha in the same car with this loving couple I drew from them a modest recital of the facts which I have narrated.

—Common American plants, such as tobacco, castor oil and mullein plants, are cultivated as rarities in the gardens of Europe. The mullein, regarded by many in this country as a pest, is there called the "American velvet plant," and with the care there taken of it, it spreads out a really handsome, velvety foliage.

"SOLD, BY THUNDER!"

Sam Green owed his friend Bill Smith, a grudge. Bill had often played jokes upon him much to Sam's disgust, and the merriment of the other boarders in the house. Sam and Bill occupied the same room together, and the last joke that Bill played upon him was after this fashion: Sam perceived a shadowy figure approaching him one night after he had retired, having in its hand a huge carving knife, which glittered in the uncertain light as the "figure" swung it wildly over his head; this proved too much for Sam's nerves—he gave a yell that would have done honor to a Modoc, and sank to the floor, calling piteously for help. This brought the whole household speedily to the scene, and they assisted the poor fellow to his feet, and then, of course, demanded to know what the uproar was all about. He was on the point of telling them all about the horrible spectre that had menaced him, when he looked up and beheld Bill Smith, with a broad grin on his face, holding the same carving knife (which, by-the-by, was only an imitation one, made of tin foil) that he had seen in the shadowy hand. Sam sawat once that a joke had been played upon him, and so got rid of the astonished boarders the best he could, at the same time vowing vengeance on that rascal, Bill Smith. The next morning he fixed a cigar, with a fire cracker inside of it, so that it would explode when about half smoked. This he placed in his pocket with another one, and went down stairs, where he found his tormentor sitting on the back stoop, reading the morning paper.

"Hillo, Bill!" said he, as though nothing had happened.

"Hillo, Sam!" said he, as though he had never played a joke upon anybody in the world.

"Have a cigar, Bill?" he asked, handing him one.

"Ah, thanks!" said Bill, taking the cigar and lighting it, while Sam did the same.

"He won't be thankful after he has smoked awhile," thought Sam.

Bill continued to read and smoke, and in about ten minutes something went off with a bang. Bill looked up from his paper only to see Sam holding his face in both of his hands, and hopping about like a crazy man. Alas! Sam had kept the wrong cigar himself and given his tormentor the innocent one.

"Sold, by thunder!" he growled, as he started up stairs, thinking how the biter had got bitten.

"TAKE OFF YOUR COAT GIBBS."

Judge—Where did you find this colored man, officer?

Officer—I found him last night hanging around a clothing store. They have had a good deal of clothing stolen lately and I brought this man on suspicion.

Judge—What is your name, prisoner?

Prisoner—Napoleon Bonaparte Gibbs

Judge—What is your occupation?

Gibbs—I'se traveling agent for de new patent whitewash brush, sah.

Judge—Take off your coat, Gibbs. (Gibbs takes off his coat slowly.)

Judge—Ah! Another coat under that; nothing like being wrapped up well, as they say, in Alaska when they go skating. Take off your coat, Gibbs.

Gibbs—I isn't well, I isn't, sah. De doctor say, Napoleon, you wear plenty clothes. De 'fluency, sah, (Takes off his coat.)

Judge—Ah! What have we here? A swallow-tail? Take off your coat, Gibbs.

Gibbs—Dis yere won't do, Judge. I'se got a stuffness in de borax. I's very bad. (Takes off his coat.)

Judge—Ah! A double-breasted frock. Take off your coat, Gibbs.

Gibbs—Dar's gwine to be a funeral here, dar, is, sah; I feels de stuffness rising in de borax. (Takes off his coat.)

Judge—What's this? A shooting jacket, by the soul of Nimrod! Take off your coat, Gibbs.

Gibbs—I'se gwine for a kerpus—I's getting cold. Dis yere is murder in de fustest degree. (Takes off his coat.)

Judge—A linen duster. I think I've got you down to hard pan, Gibbs. I shall commit you without bail. Take him down gently, officer, for he is a lily—a lily of the valley. He toils not, neither does he spin; yet Solomon, in all his glory, was not clothed like him.—Graphic.

TROPICAL TREE FORMS.

Some are almost cylindrical, rising up out of the ground as if their bases were concealed by accumulations of the soil; others get much thicker near the ground, like our spreading oaks; the others again, and these are very characteristic, send out, toward the base, flat and wing-like projections. These projections are thin slabs radiating from the main trunk, from which they stand out like the buttresses of a Gothic cathedral. They rise to various heights on the tree, from five or six to twenty or thirty feet; they often divide as they approach the ground, and sometimes twist and curve along the surface for a considerable distance, forming elevated and greatly compressed roots. These buttresses are sometimes so large that the spaces between them, if roofed over, would form huts capable of containing several persons. * * * There is another form of tree, hardly less curious, in which the trunks, though generally straight and cylindrical, are deeply furrowed and indented, appearing as if made up of a number of small trees grown together at the centre. Sometimes the junction of what seem to be the component parts is so imperfect that gaps or holes are left by which you can see through the trunk in various places. At first one is disposed to think this is caused by accident or decay, but repeated examination shows it to be due to the natural growth of the tree.—Tropical Nature.

OUR EUROPEAN LETTER.

LONDON, England, Nov. 21, 1878.

The enormous armaments of Continental States, magnificent as they are to the sight of the peoples whose ideas of glory they foster, and upon whom they entail heavy burdens which they are encouraged to bear, are a standing reproach to civilization. They are organized not for defense but defiance, not for protection but aggression, for conquest, annexation, and spoil. England is being forced into a war with the Ameer of Afghanistan through the reckless ambition and intrigues of the Czar, or of the military authority behind the throne which seems to be more potential than that of the Czar himself. Europe, bristling with bayonets, and lurid with the flashing of bloodstained swords, is in a condition which only semi-savages could approve, and rational and humane men, to whatever nation they belong, must deplore. The armaments, great before the struggle between France and Germany, have been further increased since that struggle was over. The French army has been reconstructed upon the German model, and Russia has added to her already immense legions, and for what purpose? Certainly not for peace. The British army has always been small in comparison with the armies of other Powers, but her insular position is not as secure as it was before the progress of steam and the noble "wooden walls" of a former time ceased to be effectual for her protection. The evils weighing upon the social condition of Europe affect her position, and compel the enlargement and the cost of arrangements which would not be thought of if States addicted to warfare would only fight among themselves and allow her to remain at peace. The English have no thirst for conquest, no desire for extension of territory, no idea of agression. Russian intrigues, however, being now carried to her frontier are to be dealt with. Whilst they remained afar off she could look on unmovel; but the Russians are now at her gates, and the question must be asked what they are doing there. There is now however some improvement in the situation of Eastern affairs, from several causes. The appointment of Midhat Pasha to be Governor of Syria has produced a good effect; first, because it is regarded as a proof of union between England, France, and Turkey; and, secondly, because his energy and experience, both of which must have been ripened by long residence in France and England cannot fail to prove beneficial to Syria. The removal of Said Pasha from Angora—where he has gained golden opinions to Kostambul, is also regarded with favor, as it is thought he will be succeeded by the Governor who preceded him at Angora, and who also gave great satisfaction. There will be thus three good men in three important places. There is a growing belief in the existence of an alliance between Austria, England, and France for the execution of the Treaty of Berlin. On the other hand, the Greek difficulty, which was falsely reported to be settled, is not yet arranged, though it is in a fair way for settlement. On the whole, things look better, and the public statement of the Czar that he desires to carry out the Berlin Treaty to the letter, adds to the prospects of settlement in due course.

On Tuesday evening a singular company assembled at the new Mission Chapel, Little Wild-street, Drury-lane, when 300 of the thieves of St. Giles's and the adjacent district, in answer to an invitation—the third of its kind—from George Hatton and his friends, sat down to a most substantial supper. For a long time the St. Giles's Christian Mission, of which Mr. Hatton is the indefatigable superintendent, has been carrying on its work to the spiritual and the material advantage of many hundreds in the neighborhood in which it located itself; and among the various ways in which it is sought to extend its usefulness are efforts for the reclamation of thieves as they come out of prison on the expiration of their sentences. For this purpose the charitable public have been from time to time appealed to for subscriptions under the head of a "thieves' honest labor fund," to which more support is earnestly needed in furtherance of the philanthropic object in view. As to those who partook of the good cheer on Tuesday night, there could be no possible mistake, for everyone of the 300 was a recognized and admitted thief. The sight of these criminals was characteristically striking, and the scene was altogether strange enough. Specimens were there of gaol birds—strong, weak, and cadaverous, bold, ferocious, and timid, cunning, repulsive, and, to judge from the type, utterly incurable. According to the statement of one, who said, "I was saved here," nine out of ten present were at this moment at work in the thieves' market, and the vast majority were returned convicts. The meal was partaken of with warmth of the well-lit comfortable building no doubt compared with the utter cold which they had left, and into which they would have to turn again in an hour or two, having much to do with it. Outside the chapel there was an uninvited mob, ravenous enough and anxious enough to partake of the treat, and after those with tickets had satisfied their appetites a large number were admitted, and supper was given them. Since June 3, last 4,557 prisoners had been discharged from the House of Correction, in Coldbath-fields. The Mission had taken a room in Elm street, nearly opposite the prison gates, and it was the practice to meet prisoners as they came out, and to offer them a card of invitation to breakfast. Out of the above mentioned number no less than 2,110 had accepted the invitation, and, whilst partaking of breakfast, the Gospel was read to them, and the benefits of the Home explained. Of the 2,110 who had been thus provided for, 426 had signed the temperance pledge. Several gentlemen and a few of the thieves addressed the meeting.

ALPHA.

SUNDRY MATTERS.—The Ice house should be cleaned and prepared for ice, and a stock of sawdust be procured for packing. . . .The clearing of swamps may be done better a little later; tussocks cut easier when frozen. . . .Swamp muck for use as an absorbent may be dug now, and left to freeze dry ready for use in a few weeks. . . .Roots in cellars should be overhauled occasionally, and decayed ones removed. . . .Cellar windows should be make secure against frost either by a double sash, or outside protection of shutters. . . .Potatoes that are suspected of rot, may sometimes be saved by sprinkling dry slacked lime over them. . . .Look for, and make all necessary repairs about the out-buildings. . . At the close of the year make an inventory, and if no accounts have been kept heretofore, it will pay to begin them.

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THIS AND THAT.

—A new paper at Deadwood is called the Up-Gulch Snorter.

—Never stroke a moustache when it is down.

—Truth is sed to be stranger than fickshun—it is, to most pholks.

—Which is o