The Carbon Advocate.

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

VOL. VIII., No. 36. LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, JULY 31, 1880. 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.
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Local notices 10 cents per line.

H. V. MORTHIMER, Publisher.

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.

Mrs. C. DeTSCHIRSCHKY

Respectfully announces to her friends and the public generally, that she has moved back to Lehighton, and is now located in the large store room on Second Street, two doors above Iron, and earnestly invites their attention to her New, Large and Elegant assortment of

Notions and Fancy Goods,

comprising Underwear, Berlin and Germantown Wools, Hosiery, Imported and Domestic Ribbons, Gloves, Flowers and a fine assortment of New Designs

—IN FANCY ARTICLES—

Also, in connection with the above, I keep a full and complete stock of

GERMAN FRUITS,
LIMBURGER AND SWITZER CHEESE,
Candies & Confections,

together with a variety of Goods not generally kept in any other store in town. If you do not see what you want, ask for it.

A share of public patronage solicited, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed in price and quality of goods.

Second St., 2 doors above Iron,

April 10, 1880. LEHIGHTON, Pa.

DAVID EBBERT'S
Livery & Sale Stables

BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, Pa

FAST TROTTING HORSES,
ELEGANT CARRIAGES,

And positively LOWER PRICES than any other Livery in the County.

Large and handsome Carriages for Funeral purposes and Weddings. DAVID EBBERT
Nov. 22. 1873.

E. F. LUCKENBACH,

Two Doors Below the "Broadway House

MAUCH CHUNK, PA.

Dealer in all Patterns of Plain and Fancy

Wall Papers,

WINDOW SHADES,
Paints & Painters' Supplies,
LOWEST CASH PRICES.

JOHN F. HALBACH,
Instructor of Music,

(Piano, Organ, Voice and Theory.)
LEHIGHTON, PA.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

His pupils speak highly of his ability as a teacher.—*Allentown Chronicle.*

He is well qualified for his calling—*Catasauqua Dispatch.*

He is a worthy disciple of Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven. We have had the pleasure of listening to his rendition of the Old Masters and were charmed with his touch and execution.—*Slatington News.*

Sole agent for the

J. & C. Fischer Piano;

and, also, MASON & HAMLIN and NEW HAVEN CO'S. ORGANS.
For particulars, terms, &c., Address,
JOHN F. HALBACH,
Aug. 2, 1879.-1y. Lehighton, Pa.

Prime Home Made Bread!

WHY GO HUNGRY! When you can Buy 6½ 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 he Price of his celebrated Home Made BREAD to

FIVE Loaves for Twenty-five Cts. Cash.

Sugar, Raisin, Cocoanut 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 WHITEHAVEN, every Afternoon except Friday.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH!

Patronage solicited J. W. O'NEAL.
STORE: Opposite First National Bank.
April 9-y1 Bank Street, Lehighton Pa.

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ANY Book, Magazine or Newspaper sent post paid at the publishers lowest price, with a valuable premium. We give a fine 14 x 18 View of the Capitol building, the most magnificent structure in America, also splendid views of the White House, Treasury building, Smithsonian Institute, Patent Office, Mount Vernon and other points of interest in and about the National Capital. Orders taken for the large Capitol engraving or for sets of the views, and cabinet photographs of Leading Statesmen at cut prices. If you want any book or to subscribe for any periodical, or to renew an old subscription, send stamp for a copy of the LITERARY BULLETIN containing book notes, notices of new publications, catalogue, prices, etc.

NATIONAL NEWS BUREAU,
Lock box 28, or 530 F Street,
March 13-tf. Washington, D. C.

$66 A WEEK in your own town. $5.00 Outfit free. Name this paper. Reader if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars, to H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Me. June 26-1y.

GOLD Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. Six elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One Agent reports taking 50 subscribers in a day. A lady agent reports making $50 clear profit in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over a night. You can do it as well as others. Full directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send as your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. June 26-1y.

The Carbon Advocate.

An Independent Family Newspaper Published every SATURDAY, in Lehighton, Carbon Co., Pa., by

HARRY V. MORTHIMER.

OFFICE—BANKWAY, a short distance above the Lehigh Valley R. R. Depot.

Terms: $1.00 per Annum in Advance

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF PLAIN AND FANCY

Job Printing

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

CARDS,

Boot and Shoe Makers

Clinton Brestney, *in Levan's building, Bank street. All orders promptly filled—work warranted.*

Attorneys.

F. P. LONGSTEET. S. R. GILHAM

LONGSTEET & GILHAM,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

OFFICE: Levan's Building, Bank Street, LEHIGHTON, PA.

Collections and all Legal business entrusted to them will receive prompt attention. feb. 21, 1880.

JOHN KLINE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office: Corner Susquehanna and Race streets

MAUCH CHUNK, PA. july20-y

JOHN D. BERTOLETTE,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Office: Room 2, Ground Floor Mansion House

MAUCH CHUNK, PA.

May be consulted in German. may25-1y*

W. M. RATSHER,

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,

2nd Door above MANSION HOUSE

MAUCH CHUNK, PENNA.

Can be consulted in German. 'Jan9.

Justices and Insurance.

THOMAS KEMERER,
CONVEYANCER,
AND
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT

The following Companies are Represented:

LEBANON MUTUAL FIRE,
READING MUTUAL FIRE,
WYOMING FIRE,
POTTSVILLE FIRE,
LEHIGH FIRE, and the TRAVELERS ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

Also Pennsylvania and Mutual Horse Thief Detective and Insurance Company.
March 29, 1877. THOS. KEMERER.

BERNARD PHILLIPS,

COUNTY BUILDING, MAUCH CHUNK, Pa.

Fire Insurance Agent.

POLICIES in SAFE Companies only, at Reasonable Rates. Aug. 23-y1

ALBIN STOLLE,

Notary Public & Conveyancer,

Fire and Life Insurance Agent

MAUCH CHUNK, PA.

Business transacted in English and German. Aug. 23 y1

Physicians and Dentists.

DR. CHAS. PHARO,

Veterinary Surgeon,

BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.

Diseases of the Foot a specialty. July 17-y1

CHARLES W. BOWER,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

PENNSVILLE, East Penn Township, Carbon County, Pa.

May be consulted in English and German. Residence at the Hotel. jany15-1

Slatington Dental Office,

[ESTABLISHED 1870.]

Artificial Teeth Made to Restore the Original Contour of Lips & Cheeks.

DR. L. CAMPBELL.

FILLING TEETH A SPECIALTY. [Oct. 4-1y

DR. W. A. CORTRIGHT,

SURGEON DENTIST,

Tenders his professional services to the people of Mauch Chunk, Lehighton, Weissport, Packerton and vicinity.

OFFICE: Opposite the Broadway House, BROADWAY, MAUCH CHUNK, Pa.

Fresh Laughing Gas always on hand. All work guaranteed satisfactory. aug2-y1

W. W. REBER, M. D.,

PARRYVILLE, Carbon County, Pa.

HOURS { Residence.... from 7 a. m. to 10 a. m. and 1 to 6 p. m. Office..... 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.

May be consulted in the German Language.
P. O. Address—Lehighton. mar. 20, 6

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.

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. 3/.

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ONLY $20

For this style Singer.

We will send it to your P. O. not to be examined before you pay for it. If it is not as represented it can be returned at our expense and a postal card for illustrated Circular, C. A. WOOD & CO., 17 N. Tenth St. Phila., Pa. July 10m1.

MILTON A. WEISS,

SUCCESSOR TO

ROMIG & HOFFORD,

CARRIAGE BUILDER,

Bank Street, Lehighton,

Is prepared to Manufacture, to order, every description of

CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SLEIGHS,
SPRING WAGONS,

Romig's Pat. Platform Wagon,

&c., at lowest rates for Cash.

REPAIRING

Of all description promptly attended to at the most reasonable prices.

All Work guaranteed, and patronage is respectfully solicited.

MILTON A. WEISS

July 24, 1880-y1

Central Carriage Works,

Bank St., Lehighton, Pa.,

Are prepared to Manufacture

Carriages, Buggies, Sleighs, Spring Wagon, &c.,

Of every description, in the most substantial manner, and at Lowest Cash Prices.

Repairing Promptly Attended to.

TREXLER & KREIDLER,
April 26, 1879 y1 Proprietors.

DANIEL WIEAND,

Manufacturer of all descriptions of

Carriages, Wagons, Sleighs, &c

CORNER OF
BANK AND IRON STREETS,
LEHIGHTON, Penna.,

Respectfully announces to his friends and the public, that he is prepared to Build all descriptions of

CARRIAGES,
SPRING WAGONS,
SLEIGHS, &c.,

in the Latest and Most Approved Styles, at Prices fully as low as the same can be obtained elsewhere, guaranteeing the best Seasoned Material and most substantial workmanship. Particular attention given to

REPAIRING

in all its details, at the very Lowest Prices. Patronage respectfully solicited and perfect satisfaction guaranteed.

Dec 6, 1879-y1 DAN. WIEAND.

THE SLATINGTON

PLANING MILL

AND

Cabinet Ware Factory,

AT SLATINGTON.

JOHN BALLIET, Propr.,

Deals in all kinds and sizes of Pine, Hemlock Oak and Hard Wood Lumber, and is now prepared to execute any amount of orders for

DressedLumber

OF ALL KINDS.

Doors, Sashes, Blinds, Shutters, Mouldings, Cabinet Ware, &c.,

With Promptness.

Brackets Made to Order.

The Machinery is all new and of the best and most improved kinds. I employ none but the best workmen, use well seasoned and good material, and am therefore able to guarantee entire satisfaction to all who may favor me with a call.

Orders by mail promptly attended to. My charges are moderate, terms cash, or interest charged after thirty days.

GIVE ME A CALL.

Those engaged in Building will find it their advantage to have Siding, Floor Boards, Doors, Sashes, Shutters, &c., &c., made at this Factory.

May 15y1 JOHN BALLIET.

FARMERS, LOOK to Your INTERESTS,

AND PURCHASE A

Champion Mower and Reaper!

The Best in the Market, for Sale by

J. L. GABEL,

AGENT FOR CARBON COUNTY.

Also, on hand, and for Sale in Lots to Suit Purchasers, CHEAP FOR CASH,

10,000 feet Georgia Yellow Pine Flooring, White Pine Boards and Flooring, Lath, &c.

AT HIS HARDWARE STORE,

April 5-m6 LEHIGHTON, PA.

PILES Of all kinds, TUMORS, discharges of BLOOD or mucus and all diseases of the RECTUM quickly and perfectly cured by a simple and soothing REMEDY. For information address Dr. J. FABER & CO. 52 Ann St., N. Y.

Opium Morphine Habit Cured in 10 or 20 days. No pay till Cured. Dr. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Pa. apr 3-y1

Railroad Guide.

PHILA. & READING RAILROAD.

Arrangement of Passenger Trains.

MAY 10TH, 1880.

Trains leave ALLENTOWN as follows:—

(VIA PERKIOMEN RAILROAD).

For Philadelphia, at *4.05, 5.45, *11.40, a. m., and 5.50 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

For Philadelphia at *4.50 a. m., 5.55 p. m.

(VIA EAST PENNA. BRANCH.)

For Reading and Harrisburg, 5.50, 9.05 a. m., 12.10, 4.35 and 9.05 p. m.

For Lancaster and Columbia, 5.50, 9.05 a.m. and 4.35 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

For Reading, 4.30 p. m.

For Reading, Harrisburg, and way points, 9.05 a. m.

(VIA BETHLEHEM.)

For Philadelphia from L. V. Depot 4.40, 6.42, *9.42 a. m., *2.45, *5.24 p. m. Sunday 4.40 p.m.

For Philadelphia from L. & S. Depot *5.48 a. m., 12.04, 3.23, 5.38 p. m.

Trains FOR ALLENTOWN leave as follows:

(VIA PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.)

Leave Philadelphia, 7.40 a. m. and 1.05, *4.30 and 8.00 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Philadelphia, 8.00 a. m., 3.15 and *4.15 p. m.

(VIA EAST PENNA. BRANCH.)

Leave Reading 7.55, 10.30 a. m., 3.00, 8.35, and 6.15 p. m.

Leave Harrisburg, 8.15, 8.45 and 9.50, a. m., 1.45 and 4.00 p. m.

Leave Lancaster, 8.05 a. m., 1.00 and 8.30 p. m.

Leave Columbia 7.55 a. m., 1.05 and 8.40 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Reading, 7.30 and 9.05 a. m.

Leave Harrisburg, 5.2. 8.50.

(VIA BETHLEHEM.)

Leave Philadelphia 7.00, *3.15, 8.45, 2.15, *5.15, *8.00 p. m. Sunday *3.15 a. m., *7.00 p. m.

Trains marked thus (*) run to and from depot 4th and Green streets, Philadelphia; other trains to and from Broad Street depot. Trains "Via Bethlehem" run to and from Betts St. Depot, except those marked (*).

Trains 6.45 a. m. and 5.30 p. m. trains from Allentown, and the 7.40 a. m. and 5.3. p. m. trains from Philadelphia, have through cars to and from Philadelphia.

J. E. WOOTTEN,
General Manager.

C. G. HANCOCK, *Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agent.*
may 15

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM.
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM' LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., General Agents, Phila., Pa. Sold by A. J. Durling, Lehighton, Pa.

june 12, 1880—1y.

A Valuable Book Free

"A Treatise on Chronic Diseases," embracing Catarrh, Throat, Lungs, Heart, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Urinary and Female Diseases; 100 Pgs. Sent free to any address. Every sufferer from these diseases can be cured. Send for this book to the undersigned a physician of large experience, endorsed by hundreds of leading citizens who attribute to his skill. Send stamp to pay postage to C. E. Livingston, M. D., 253½ Superior St., Toledo, Ohio. apr3-y1

Pianos $125 to $500.—All strictly First Class. Sold at Wholesale Factory Prices.—Higher Horses at Custom Houses. Illustrated Catalogue free. Mathushek's celebrated Square or 3cts. Finest Upright in America. 12,000 in use.—Catalogue of 48 pages—free.

JULIUS BRAUNS is the best in the world. An 8 stop organ, only $65. 12 stops, $90.—Circulars free. Address or visit Braun's Pianos—Organs, Warerooms and Manufactory, 204 East 4th St., corner of 4th Avenue, NEW YORK. Pianos, $5 per month rent, price allowed. Catalogues of 500 choice pieces sent for 25 cents. Address,

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO.
apr.3m3 Box 3578, N. Y.

Organs

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one willing to work can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly Outfit and terms free. A grand opportunity for those who may easily and honorably improve themselves. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. June 26-1y*

THUNDER

Lightning, Wind and Rain: you will never have such a chance again. We have the best large size, improved RUBBER BOLT Clothes Wringer in the world, selling at less than half price. Agents wanted. Address, Lynn Mfg Co "FREEHOLD" to get one! No competition; The best chance of your life time to MAKE MONEY. Samples, $2.50. Circulars and full particulars free. Agents willing to be convinced, address, PARAGON WRINGER CO., New Bedford Mass. mar. 27-3m.

KANSAS.

All about its Climate, Soil, Crops, Live-Stock and Farming Interests. Its rapid increase in population and wonderful development of material resources—its dry and well seasoned—its advantages and disadvantages, all can be learned in the KANSAS FARMER, now in its 15th year, the most Practical Journal published in the New West, an 8-page Weekly Farm and Family paper. 100 contributors among the practical farmers, stock growers, and breeders of the West. Nine months, interesting letters from every county in Kansas. The KANSAS FARMER is the official paper of 108 boards of the 105 counties of the state.

Subscription price, eastern land, 1 copy, 1 year, $1.50; 1 copy, 2 months, 25 cents. Sample copy free to any address.

E. E. EWING, Editor and Publisher.
July 17-y1 TOPEKA, KANSAS.

YOUTH AND MIDDLE-AGED, Would you be restored to SOUND Manhood? Send stamp and you will get an advertisement that will prove of great value to you in secured entrance. Address, Prof. J. Y. EGAN, Ogdensburg N.Y. 10y1*y1

RUPTURE The IMPERIAL TRUSS is what you want. The greatest invention of the age! See our pamphlet. Sent free. Prof. J. Y. EGAN, Ogdensburg, N. Y. July 17y1

NEWSPAPER QUESTIONERS.

The editor sat in his sanctum
Regarding with sad, earnest eyes,
The huge pile of "Questions" his readers
Had sent, with demands for replies.
"Why these," said the weary quill-driver,
"Would fill up a moderate book.
I'll publish the whole lot together,
And let the people see how they look!"

"Who was it that wrote that sweet ditty
Beginning 'I saw from —— somewhere?'"
"Pray tell me some certain specific
For changing the color of hair?"
"What is the name of the author
Of 'No we'll never go home?'"
"Did Shakespeare write 'Down in a Coal Mine?'"

"Do North Polar fishes have feathers?"
"Was Wat Tyler quartered or hung?"
"Where was the first man cremated?"
"Who was it invented the bung?"
"Do buffalo ever eat sauer kraut?"
"Where can I get some snail's horns?"
"Which of the Muses played short-stop?"
"Did Bonaparte ever have corns?"

"What was the air Nero fiddled?"
"Do hard shell clams ever yield pearls?"
"How many boils did poor Job have?"
"What will cure squinting in girls?"
"Why are some people red-headed?"
"Why don't my young man propose?"
"What was the matter with Hannah?"
"Why don't I turn up my toes?"

"Did the Prodigal Son use tobacco?"
"What do you think ails my cat?"
"Did Nebuchadnezzar four stomachs?"
"How shall I trim my new hat?"
"Tell me where Moses was buried?"
"Did Noah take fleas in the ark?"
"What was Eve's middle initial?"
"Why is it that hens do not bark?"

"I like," said the editor smiling,
"I like these good people who seek
For knowledge, and I like to give it.
I'll answer their questions next week.
I'd like, too, to get them together,
They'd think immortality leaked;
I'd answer their questions as promised,
Though most folks would call it necks tweaked.

RECIPE FOR AN APPETITE.

My lad, who sits at breakfast
With forehead in a frown,
Because the chop is under-done,
And the fritter over-brown.

Just leave your dainty mincing,
And take, to mend your fare,
A slice of golden sunshine
And a cup of morning air.

And when you have eaten and drunken,
If you want a little fun,
Throw by your jacket of broadcloth,
And take an up-hill run.

And what with one and the other,
You will be so strong and gay,
That work will be only a pleasure
Through all the rest of the day.

And when it is time for supper,
Your bread and milk will be
As sweet as a comb of honey—
Will you try my recipe?

—*Alice Carey.*

The Right One.—A Lesson for Lovers.

"Do you know, with any certainty, in what language Adam declared his love to Eve?" inquired I, one day, from a philologist of my acquaintance. I put my question with so much earnestness, that he answered, quite seriously, "Yes, to be sure, he made his declaration of love in precisely the same language as that in which she accepted him."

A profound answer! The only pity is, that I was not much wiser for it. But it is altogether a pity—a very great pity—that we know so little about the love-makings before the Flood. If any body could meet with a love-story of that date, it would have more freshness and novelty in it than can be found in any of our modern novels. And really that love-making in the morning of time, in the groves of Paradise, it must have been quite out of the common way!

Ah, there breathes still in this world—several thousand years old though it be—a gentle gale of the spring time of Paradise, through the life of every man, at the moment when he says, "I love! I am beloved!"

Yes. It thrills through every happy son of Adam at the moment when he finds his Eve. But Adam himself was, in one respect, better off than any of his sons; for as there was only one Eve, he could make no mistake; neither could she, on her side, have either choice or repentance. But we—our name is legion, and it is not easy for us to discover who, in the swarm of the children of Adam, is the right partner for us. If every one would seriously confess his experience in this respect, it would no doubt be both instructive and amusing. And as I know no other way in which I can instruct or amuse the world, I will now seriously confess what mistakes I made when I searched for my Eve, whom I first adored in the person of Rose Ervan.

I want words to describe her. She had fascinated me when I was but a cadet; she bewitched me before I had left the fourth class. And, of truth, there never did exist a young lady more dangerous to a youth of lively imagination. Her coquetry was so natural, so mixed with goodness and childish grace, that it was impossible to regard it as any thing more than the most angelic innocence. At the Military Academy, I saw in my books her name and nothing besides. If I drew plans of fortifications and fortresses, Rose stood in the middle of my circles and quadrants, and the only line that I perceived clearly was the road that led to her home; the verdurous Greendale.

Greendale was a cheerful place, where there were always guests and parties. And when the young people wished to have an excursion on the water, or any other entertainment, I it was who always planned every thing, and proposed it to the old baroness, the mother, the mother, for whom all the children entertained a very considerable and wholesome respect. On these occasions she used to say, "My dear sir, if you are with the children, I will permit it; for I trust to you, and I know that you will take care of them."

"Yes to be sure," I replied, though the truth was, I could not take care of myself; and never took notice of any body, anything, excepting Rose.

Many a one was fascinated just as I was fascinated; but I persuaded myself that I was the only lucky fellow who had her preference. Once I was terribly jealous. A certain Mr. T. (a professor of languages, I believe) came to Greendale, played, sung, and chattered French; and immediately Rose forgot me, to chat, and play, and sing with Mr. T., making herself altogether as charming to him as she had hitherto been to me. I was desperate; went away over meadows and fields; saw neither hedges nor gates, stumbled into ditches and brooks, and reached home furious as a blunderbuss. But, behold! Mr. T. was gone, and Rose was again charming to me, and I was instantly as much under her fascination as ever, fully convinced that it was all my fault, and that I was a Turk, a monster—nay, quite an Othello of jealousy.

After I had sighed and burned a considerable time, I made up my mind to proceed to the declaration of my love. It is true I was still very young, not three and twenty; but I thought myself quite old enough, being a lieutenant, the son of a father who always spoke of "my wife" as the greatest happiness of his life; besides which I had derived from my home the most beautiful impressions of domestic life. Hence I always represented to myself the highest good in the world under the image of "my wife."

Having duly considered the various forms of love proposals, I went one fine day to Greendale, carrying with me, and near to my heart, a moss-rose in a garden pot. The roads were execrable, and I was well-nigh shaken to pieces; but the smile of my beautiful Rose would, I was well assured, reward me for all my trouble. In imagination I heard myself constantly asseverating "I love you!" and heard her as constantly replying, "I love you!" As regarded our domestic establishment, I had not as yet thought as much about it as one of our favorite bards, who, before he married, provided himself with a cask of flour, a coffee-pot, and a frying pan. I thought only of "a cottage and a heart." I saw around my cottage multitudes of roses, and within it, my Rose and myself. As for everything else, all would be provided for by my excellent father.

As soon as I arrived at Greendale, I found there two other gentleman quite as much in love, and quite as much enchanted by the fascinating young lady, as I was. I pitied the unfortunate youths, because they had infatuated themselves with the hope of a happiness which no one, I believed, should aspire to but myself. We were all old acquaintances; and, as it is not our habit to put our light under a bushel, I was determined to give my rivals a little hint of my advantageous prospects.

I raised, therefore, somewhat the veil which had concealed my modest confidence. But then came curious revelations! My rivals, animated by my example, lifted likewise the veil from their respective prospects; and, behold, we all three stood in precisely the same position. We all sighed; we all hoped; we all had *souvenirs* that we kissed in secret; and they all were, as it were, serpents, and bit their own tails.

At these unexpected revelations we all exclaimed, "Ah!" and left Greendale together, each going his own way. My father was a little surprised to see me return so soon.

"My dear Constantine," said he, "I thought you intended to stay at Greendale a much longer time?"

"Yes," I replied with a pensive air, taking at the same moment, a large mouthful of bread-and-butter; "yes; but I altered my mind when I got there."

With this the conversation ended, and the charm was broken, once and forever. But with it was also broken one link out of the rosy time of my life. I began to regard all roses whether real or typified, with angry and suspicious looks, and to speak of the "illusions of life," and of "giving them up," &c. I made a solemn vow with myself that the next object of my affections, the next choice I would make for "my wife," should in all respects, be the very reverse of the fascinating but traitorous Rose. I had been deceived, as I imagined, by the poetry of life; now I would keep to the sober prose.

"Ah! in what a noble form did my new ideal present herself to my eyes, as one evening I entered the hospitable saloon of Mrs. A., the wife of the celebrated judge. Abla, her daughter, stood ready to officiate at the tea-table; her features, her figure, her manners were dignified and full of proprity. She looked like personified Truth, in contradistinction to the fantastical, bewitching Rose. I instantly fell in love with this beautiful image of Minerva, and thought of "my wife."

Abla, however, seemed only to think of the tea, and looked neither to the left nor the right. When tea was poured into all the cups she slowly turned her splendid head, and I heard at the same moment a bass voice exclaim, "Sundholm!"

Ah, Heavens! was that her voice? Was it not rather that of the Angel of Judgement who, in the middle of Mrs. A.'s evening party, summoned the sinner Sundholm to hear his final doom? I could have believed any thing rather than that such a voice could issue from the beautiful lips of Abla. But, when I beheld Sundholm advance to the tea-table and receive the tea-cups on his tray, I saw that the resounding basson-voice belonged to no other than the sweet lady whom I had just adored, and whom I had, in my heart, already called 'my wife.'

It required some little time before I could reconcile my mind on this point. "Sundholm!" sounded awfully through my ears for many a long hour. I began to reason on the subject. If, said I, Nature has bestowed a base-voice on this beautiful young lady, is it not noble and excellent for her not to try to conceal or embellish it? Does it not prove her love of truth; her strength of character, and her greatness of soul? How easy it would have been for her to cry "Sundholm!" in falsetto; but she would not be false, even in this! Not willing to assume a disguise, even for the sake of winning admiration, she summons Sundholm in the voice which God has given her. Is there not something grand in all this? One who thus calls out "Sundholm," will not deceive an honest fellow with hollow words or pretended feeling, but will play an open game with him, and let him understand the truth at once.

I was introduced to the handsome Abla. There was no denying that the voice was not fine; but when you were accustomed to it, it ceased to be so very disagreeable; besides which, her words were so simple and candid, and her face so beutiful, that by-and-by I was completely dazzled. My ears crept, as it were, into my eyes, and gazing, day after day, on Abla's faultless profile, I was conveyed at once into the realms of love, and, ravished by my sense of sight, asked Abla if she would be "my wife." She answered "Yes," with a force of utterance that nearly frightened me. We were betrothed, and the nearer I gazed on her fine profile the more I was satisfied. This, however, did not last long.

The period of betrothal is a very singular one; a period of halfness and incompleteness; nevertheless it is a sensible intuition—when it does not continue too long. It is the prelude to a union that nothing but death ought to dissolve; and, if it should appear impossible to execute harmoniously the duet which has now commenced, there is yet time to break it off calmly.

The first discord that disturbed the duet between "my wife elect" and myself, was—not her deep voice, but, alas! precisely that very thing which, at first, had reconciled me to it; viz., her love of truth, or rather I should say, her unmerciful way of uttering it.

That we all are sinners in thought, word, and deed, is a matter of fact, and nobody was more willing to admit it than myself; but to be reminded of it every moment by one's best friend is by no means agreeable; nor does it do any good, especially when the plain-speaking friend never fancies himself, or herself, capable of sinning, or being faulty in the slightest degree. And the worst of it was, that apparently Abla had no faults. Ah! if she had had but one; or, better still, if she would but have admitted the possibility of it, then I should have been ready to throw myself at her feet! But she was in temper and in character as unimpeachable, as regular, as perfect, as she was in figure; she was so correct and proper, that sinner as I was, it drove me into a rage. I felt that Abla's righteousness, and especially her mode of educating me, would in time, make me a prodigious sinner; more particularly as she would never yield to my wishes. It dawned upon me before long that her self righteousness and want of charity to others was, indeed, one of the greatest conceivable faults. One fine day, therefore, I told her my mind, in good earnest terms, the following duet occurred between us:

She. I can not be otherwise than I am. If you do not like me, you can let it alone.

I. If you will not be amiable toward me, I must cease to love you.

She. That is of no consequence. I can go my way by myself.

I. So can I.

She. Good-by, then, sir.

I. Good-by Miss A.

"Thank Heaven, it was not too late!" thought I to myself, as after my dismissal, I hastened to my little farm in the country. Although this abrupt termination of my second love affair caused but little pain to my heart, I felt considerable mortification, and a secret hostility sprung up in my soul toward the whole female sex. It happened, however, very luckily for me, that while I remained in this state of mind I met with one of my neighbors who was precisely in the same condition. He had been for some time divorced from a wife with whom he had lived very unhappily, and he drove about in his sulky, upon which he had a motto inscribed in golden letters:

'It is better to be alone than ill-accompanied.'

The sentiment struck me as very excellent; and my neighbor and I often met, and agreed admirably in our abuse of the ladies. In the mean time, I occupied myself with books and agriculture.

I have a great esteem for books, and I bow myself to the dust before learning, but I know not how it is, further than that I cannot go; esteem and veneration I feel, but assuredly my affections never grew in that soil. My love for agriculture took me forth into Nature, and Nature is lovely. But Adam was uneasy in Paradise, and did not wake to life and happiness until Eve came; and I, who did not possess a paradise, found myself very lonely and melancholy at "Stenbacke." Trees, after all, are wooden and dull things, when we crave for human sympathies; and echo, the voice of the rocks, is the most wearisome voice I know. No! heart to heart, eye to eye, that is the life; and to live together, a happy and healthy rural life, to work for the happiness of those who depend upon us—to regulate the home, to live, to think, to love, to rejoice together. Ah! "my wife" still stood vividly before my imagination.

My experience in the realms of love had however, made me sapicious. I feared that I could never be happy, according to my ideas of happiness, which my neighbor friend characterized as reposing in the shade of a pair of slippers." I was in low spirits; and accordingly, one day, having finished the last of six dozen of cigars, and quarreled with my neighbor, who bored me with his everlasting and doleful tirades against the ladies, I set off in my own sulky to amuse myself by a drive.

I drove a considerable distance to the house of an old friend, who had been a fellow student with me at the Military College at Carlburg, and who had often invited me to visit him. He was now married, and was, in fact, the father of eight children. A large family, I thought, at first; but not too many, said I to myself, after a single day spent in this family, which had given me the impression of a heaven upon earth.

The mistress of the house, the wife and mother, was the silent soul of all. "It is she—it is she, who is my happiness!" said the fortunate husband; but she said, "It is he! it is he!"

"My dear friend," said I to him one day, "how have you managed to be so happy in your marriage?"

"Oh," replied he, smiling, "I have a secret to tell you."

"A secret! for goodness sake, what is it?"

"From my youth upward," he replied, "I have prayed God to give me a good wife."

"Yes," thought I to myself, "that is it. Here am I unmarried, because I have never discovered this secret, without God's especial direction I may not venture to choose 'my wife.'"

A younger sister of my friend's wife lived in the family. No one would have been attracted to her for her