The Carbon Advocate.

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

VOL. X., No 3. LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1881. If not paid in advance, $1.25

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LEHIGH FIRE, and the TRAVELERS ACCIDENT INSURANCE.
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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. 12, 1879.

J. W. RAUDENBUSH
Respectfully announces to the public that he has opened a NEW LIVERY STABLE in connection with his hotel, and is prepared to furnish Teams for
Funerals, Weddings or Business Trips,
on shortest notice and most liberal terms. All orders left at the "Carbon House" will receive prompt attention. Stable on North Street, next the hotel, Lehighton. jan22-y1

YOUTH AND MIDDLE-AGED, Would you like to restore a SOUND Manhood? Send stamp and you will get advice in sealed envelope. Address, Prof. J. Y. EGAN, Ogdensburg N.Y. july1-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 1'81

MANHOOD
How Lost, How Restored!
Just published, a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical cure of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.
The celebrated author in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured by pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and thoroughly.
This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.
Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address
The Culverwell Medical Co.,
41 ANN St. New York N. Y.
P. O. Box 4586 Jan. 1, 1881

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CARRIAGE BUILDER,
Bank Street, Lehighton.
REPAIRING
Of all description promptly attended to at the most reasonable prices.
All Work guaranteed, and patronage is respectfully solicited. [Jan.29-y1

CARBON HOUSE,
J. W. RAUDENBUSH, PROPRIETOR,
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The CARBON HOUSE offers first-class accommodations to the Travelling public. Boarding by the Day or Week on Reasonable Terms. Choice Cigars, Wines and Liquors always on hand. Good Sheds and Stables, with attentive Hostlers, attached. April 10-y1

Railroad Guide.

PHILA. & READING RAILROAD.

Arrangement of Passenger Trains.

NOVEMBER 6TH, 1881.

Trains leave ALLENTOWN as follows:—

(VIA PERKIOMEN RAILROAD).

For Philadelphia, at *4.25, 6.45, 11.46 a.m., and *2.19 p.m.

SUNDAYS.

For Philadelphia at *4.30 a.m., 3.35 p.m.

(VIA EAST PENNA. BRANCH.)

For Reading and Harrisburg, 6.00, 9.00 a.m., 12.10, 4.30 and 9.05 p.m.
For Lancaster and Columbia, 6.00, 9.00 a.m. and 4.30 p.m.

SUNDAYS.

For Reading, Harrisburg, and way points, 9.35 p.m.

Trains FOR ALLENTOWN leave as follows:

(VIA PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.)

Leave Philadelphia, 7.40 a.m. and 1.00, *1.30 and 5.15 p.m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Philadelphia, 8.00 a.m., 3.15 and *4.20 p.m.

(VIA EAST PENNA. BRANCH.)

Leave Reading, 7.25, 10.20 a.m., 2.00, 3.55, and 6.15 p.m.
Leave Harrisburg 5.30, 8.15 and 9.50 a.m., 1.45 and 4.00 p.m.
Leave Lancaster ††7.00 a.m. 1.00 and †1.10 p.m.
Leave Columbia 7.50 a.m. 1.10 and 3.40 p.m.
†From King Street Depot.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Reading, 7.30 a.m.
Leave Harrisburg, 5.10 a.m.

Trains via "Perkiomen Route" marked thus (*) run to and from Depot, Ninth and Green streets, Philadelphia, other trains to and from Blood Street Depot.

The *4.25 and 6.45 a.m. trains from Allentown, and the *1.30 and 5.15 p.m. train from Philadelphia, via Perkiomen Railroad, have through cars to and from Philadelphia.

J. E. WOOTTEN,
General Manager.
C. G. HANCOCK, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agent.
November 6th.

THE BEST OF COAL.

The undersigned is now prepared to supply the very best LATTIMER COAL at the following LOW PRICES FOR CASH:

	Deliv'd.
No. 2 Chestnut, by the car	$2 75
No. 1 Chestnut, by the car	3 75
Stove, by the car	4 00

By the single ton, 25 cents per ton additional

J. L. GABEL,
Dealer in
GENERAL HARDWARE, &c.,
Opposite the Public Square, BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA. nov. 20, 187[illegible]

JOHN R. G. WEYSSER,
PROPRIETOR OF THE
West End Brewery,
MAUCH CHUNK, PA.
Pure Porter and Lager Beer
Delivered all over the State.
October 8, 1881 y1

SPEER'S
PORT GRAPE WINE
Used in the principal Churches for Communion purposes.
EXCELLENT FOR LADIES AND WEAKLY PERSONS AND THE AGED.

SPEER'S

WINE
Speer's Port Grape Wine!
FOUR YEAR OLD.
This Celebrated Native Wine is made from the juice of the Oporto Grape raised in this County. Its invaluable
Tonic and Strengthening Properties
are unsurpassed by any other Native Wine, being the pure juice of the grape, produced under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, purity and genuineness are guaranteed. The youngest child may partake of its nourishing qualities, and he would have it so if to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and infirm, and suited to the various ailments that afflict the weaker sex. In fact every respect a WINE TO BE RELIED ON.

SPEER'S
P. J. Sherry.
The P. J. SHERRY is a Wine of Superior Character and partakes of the generous flavor of the grape from which it is made. For Purity, Richness, Flavor and Medical Properties it will be found unexcelled.

SPEER'S
P. J. Brandy.
This BRANDY stands unrivaled in the country, being far superior for medicinal purposes.
IT IS A PURE distillate from the grape and contains valuable medicinal properties.
It has a delicate flavor similar to that of French brandies from which it is distilled and is to great favor among all sick families.
See that the signature of ALFRED SPEER, Paterson, N. J., is over the cork of each bottle.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS,
and by A. J. Durling, C. T. Horn, Lehighton, and C. W. Leck of Newport.
Dec. 25-y1

FARMERS, LOOK to Your INTERESTS
AND PURCHASE
Threshing Machines and Agricultural Implements,
The Best in the Market, at
J. L. GABEL'S.
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 -ly LEHIGHTON, PA.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY.
FOR
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,
Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.
No Preparation on earth equals ST. JACOBS OIL as a safe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.
Directions in Eleven Languages.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.
A. VOGELER & CO.,
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.
March 5, 1881-y1

The great superiority of DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP over all other cough remedies is attested by the immense popular demand for that old established remedy.
DR. BULL'S
COUGH
SYRUP
For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 cents.

DIAMOND CATARRH REMEDY.
A Positive Cure for Catarrh of all kinds. It is Instantaneous in Effect and Permanent in Result. Cures at any stage of the disease. Has cured cases so terrible that bones came from the nose.
Dr. Every's Diamond Catarrh Remedy is mild and pleasant, affording Immediate Relief and prompt cure in all cases of Catarrh, Influenza, Hay Fever, Bronchitis.
It will remove Polypus and effectually cure Watery and Purulent Discharges from the Head and Throat, and Fœtid, Sickening Breath; perfectly restore impaired Smell, Taste and Hearing; relieve Headache, Break up Colds in the Head; Strengthen the Voice and Eyes; Purify, Regulate and Render clear and Active every Organ of the Head and Throat. Price, 50 cents.
Dr. Every's Diamond Invigorator is a Perfect Blood Purifier, Appetizer and Nerve Tonic. It makes a delightful, wholesome drink, which Invigorates, Purifies and Strengthens the entire system.
For General Debility, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Torpid Liver, Indigestion, Neuralgia and Rheumatic Affections, Jaundice, Malaria, Flatulency, Nausea, Sick Headache and Kidney Complaints, it is invaluable. Price, 50 cents.
Dr. Every's Diamond Salve is a sovereign cure for Burns, Bruises, Sores of all kinds, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Ringworm and Cutaneous Eruptions. Price, 25 cents.
Ask your Druggist for these remedies and take no other; or will be sent Free on receipt of price.
Descriptive Pamphlets Free.
Address Dr. Every's Diamond Remedies Co., P. O. Box 3560. 104 John Street, New York.

THE GREAT APPETIZER TONIC, AND COUGH CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, AND All Diseases OF THE THROAT, CHEST AND LUNGS.
The BALSAM of TOLU has always been one of the most important weapons wielded by the Medical Faculty against the encroachments of the above Diseases, but it has never been so advantageously compounded as in LAWRENCE & MARTIN'S TOLU, ROCK and RYE. Its soothing BALSAMIC properties afford a diffusive stimulant, appetizer and tonic, to build up the system after the cough has been relieved.
GREEN B. RAUM, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, Washington, D. C., Jan. 26th, 1880, says: "TOLU, ROCK and RYE is an agreeable Remedy in Pectoral complaints and is classed as a Medicinal preparation under the U. S. Revised Statutes, and when so stamped, may be sold by DRUGGISTS, GROCERS, and other persons, without special tax," or license.
CAUTION! Don't be deceived by dealers who try to palm off Rock and Rye for LAWRENCE & MARTIN'S TOLU, ROCK and RYE—which is the only MEDICATED article made—the genuine has their name on the Proprietary stamp on each bottle.
Put up in Quart Size Bottles. Price $1.00.
LAWRENCE & MARTIN, Proprietors, CHICAGO, ILL.
Sold by DRUGGISTS and GENERAL DEALERS Everywhere.

THE STORY OF THE GATE.

Across the pathway, myrtle-fringed,
Under the maple, it was hinged—
The little wooden gate.
'Twas there, within the quiet gloam,
When I had strolled with Nellie home,
I used to pause and wait.

Before I said to her "Good night,"
Yet loth to leave the winsome sprite
Within the garden pale;
And there, the gate between us two,
We'd linger, as all lovers do,
And lean upon the rail.

We'd talk—in fitful style, I ween—
With many a meeting glance between
The tender words and low,
We'd whisper some dear, sweet conceit,
Some idle gossip we'd repeat
And then I moved to go.

"Good night," I'd say; "good night—good-by!"
"Good night"—from her, with half a sigh—
"Good night! good night!" And then—
And then I do not go, but stand,
Again lean on the railing, and
Begin it all again.

Ah! that was many a day ago—
That pleasant summer time—although
The gate is standing yet;
A little cranky, it may be,
A little weather-worn—like me—
Who never can forget!

The happy—"End?" My cynic friend,
Pray save your sneers—there was no "end."
Watch yonder chubby thing!
That is our youngest, her's and mine;
See how he climbs, his legs to twine
About the gate and swing.

THE GAMESTER'S STAKE.

The Marquis Angelo Foscarini had been traveling throughout Europe for several years, sanitary measures inducing him to visit Paris. To the gay metropolis he was accompanied by his daughter, the beautiful Olympia, she being the only issue of three most unhappy marriages.

The disappointment of Foscarini's life had been in not having had an heir. He would have given his fortune, almost his life, for a son—one who could perpetuate the noble name of Foscarini. His life was passed in orgies and every sort of dissipation. He loved Olympia, not as a father should have loved his daughter, but rather because she was beautiful and one of the most precious of his possessions. He kept her always with him, and had refused her hand in marriage to some of the most distinguished noblemen in Austria and Italy.

"Remain with me," he said; "you will have plenty of time to marry when I am dead."

After a night of dissipation and excitement it was his habit to take a bath in the Seine, in order to revive his exhausted energies.

One day, while bathing, he was seized with cramp, and had not some one rushed to his rescue he would have been drowned. His preserver he recognized an officer of the Trabans, one whom he had met at Piedmont, and afterwards at Vienna, and whose assiduities to Olympia had given him some uneasiness.

The young officer, on discovering that the man whose life he had saved was no other than the Marquis Foscarini, at once requested permission to call upon himself and daughter.

To this request the marquis most coldly acquiesced it being impossible, under the circumstances to venture a refusal.

Stephen Le Roy at once embraced the advantage afforded by the position, and within a month after the accident the Marquis and Le Roy were inseparable.

Le Roy was deeply in love with Olympia, but now wisely and cautiously repressed any manifestation of his feelings—moreover, had expressed himself to the marquis as being entirely cured of his extravagant passion.

He addressed Olympia without any apparent trembling or embarrassment, paying her only the ordinary compliments permitted by society. The marquis, feeling entirely reassured, and having perfect confidence, made Le Roy his friend and confidant. While the old nobleman was mislead, the young people, nevertheless understood each other, and in all respects Olympia assisted her lover in his scheme.

Thus Le Roy was enabled to pass every evening at the hotel of the marquis, and in order to humor the nobleman became a devoted gambler. In one month he had lost two month's pay and all he could borrow.

Olympia had advised him to play in order to ingratiate himself with her father. She lent him gold which he lost, and the more he lost the more fond the old marquis became, for he knew of no emotion save in play, no happiness except that which he derived from gain. At length the luck turned in favor of Le Roy—night after night he won. The marquis was devoted to bouillotte; this game he had taught Stephen, who, although indifferent to its merits nevertheless expressed admiration for the game.

One evening Le Roy came half an hour earlier to the hotel than was his custom. On this occasion he brought with him fifty louis. It was all the money Olympia had still in her possession. Le Roy was without means, and was obliged to yield to circumstances, as failure to play would have called forth the ill-will of the marquis and deprived them of meeting.

"This is all that remains," said Olympia sadly.

"Should I lose it, this life of deception must end," responded Le Roy. I will then go to the marquis and request your hand in marriage."

"And if refused?" replied the young girl.

"Then I will blow out my brains," was the quiet rejoinder.

Olympia shuddered at the words, for she well knew that Le Roy would keep his vow faithfully.

"There is happiness in life," she murmured.

"Yes there is happiness in life if that life be shared by you," he responded, "but deprived of that hope I refuse to live."

"And death! Have you no fear of death?"

"No, Olympia," he replied, thoughtfully, "I do not fear. I believe in a great power. We of this world are forced into life, not of our own free will, but through the will of others. This existence with its suffering, its hopes and its fears, is our punishment; its disappointments our curse. This is the life of the flesh, that which is corruptible; beyond lies the life of the soul."

"But what may the soul not suffer in the great hereafter? What may it not endure?"

"Nothing except it be happiness," responded LeRoy. "Our misery is here, our peace is beyond the grave."

"And the grave?" inquired the girl, with a shudder; "the grave?"

"Is what we mortals most dread, because it possesses horror. The hereafter is an unknown land; but let us forget this for the present. Whether I lose or win, this night I am determined to speak. We have too long yielded to deception. Let the issue be what it will, I am resolved to solve it; if happiness is to be ours, we will thank heaven for the boon, if not we will say farewell."

At this instant the Marquis Foscarini entered the room, and Le Roy accompanied him to the table, where they seated themselves to play, others being assembled. At the gaming table there was a Paris banker, a captain of an English vessel, and two planters from Havanna, all absorbed in the chances of the game. Le Roy commenced by throwing down ten louis, then ten more and so on until he lost nearly all. As he pushed the money aside he shivered, and his head sank upon his breast. Foscarini laid his hand upon his arm:

"Why, what is the matter, Le Roy?" he asked in surprise.

"Nothing," responded the young officer, as he once more placed ten louis upon the board. This time he gained 100, gradually the sum increased and doubled. The banker won 130,000 francs, the captain 20,000 and the planters 130,000. It was the Marquis Foscarini who had lost all this money. Much excited the gamesters drank together, and promised to meet again in a few hours.

At the solicitation of Olympia, Le Roy postponed speaking to her father, whose loss had been very great.

The meeting of the party again took place as arranged, and Foscarini lost all he possessed in the world—his palaces in Florence and Naples, his villas at the foot of Vesuvius and in the neighborhood of Rome—there remained not a vestige of his large fortune. He was ruined.—Through the closed shutters and crimson curtains the day was piercing, and made the dying candles look still more pale.—Of these six gamblers, four resembled statues. The immense losses of their host amazed them, accustomed as they were to loss as a result of gaming.

Two men alone among them seemed to retain their self-possession, and they were Le Roy and Foscarini. The latter was searching his pockets in the vain hope of finding something to stake, but not even his watch remained. His countenance was terrible to behold.

"Gentlemen," he at length said, "all I once had is now yours, and you can with authority bid me quit this house, which is no longer mine."

"Marquis" exclaimed Le Roy.

"Nay, listen to me," continued Foscarini, addressing Le Roy. "You once loved my daughter, and I refused you her hand?"

"You did."

"Do you love her still?"

"Yes, fervently."

"Again, I repeat, are you sure that you love her as you once professed?"

"I do."

"What say you, then, to play for her?"

At these terrible words all the gamesters arose, but were incapable of speaking, so great was their astonishment. In gesture they implored Le Roy to refuse.

"Did you hear me?" continued Foscarini. "Will you play for the possession of my daughter?"

"Will you not accept me as your son-in-law, Monsieur le Marquis? If so, I beg to restore to you all that chance has given, and that you have lost through me."

"I refuse most positively," responded the Marquis.

"Then I [illegible] your proposition," replied Le Roy, coldly; "now listen to mine."

All present expressed horror at such an arrangement. Foscarini returned their gaze with one of sovereign contempt and indifference. Then turning to Le Roy, he said:

"Be it as you wish."

"I play for your daughter," replied the young officer, "against all that I possess in the world, my name, my person and my honor."

"It is well," responded the Marquis, as he speedily threw three cards on the table—they were three aces. Le Roy also threw cards—they were three tens; he drew a fourth card—it was a ten. He had won.

All arose, desiring to depart. As they saluted the Marquis they saw that he was weeping. The loss of his child and his millions had reduced him to a state of wretchedness beyond even the misery of mendicity.

Le Roy approached the Marquis. For an instant he paused.

"Mon cher le Marquis," he said, "this has been a horrible dream—you have lost nothing and gained nothing."

"What do you mean?" inquired Foscarini. "You say I have lost nothing. Ask those who leave this house laden with my gold if I have lost nothing. Oh, no, my tears and emotion are as naught to you."

Thus speaking he passed from the room, and no one attempted to prevent him so doing, and soon Le Roy found himself alone in the apartment.

The young officer was about to depart when Foscarini suddenly re-entered the apartment, accompanied by his daughter Olympia.

"Monsieur," he said, addressing Le Roy, "I am aware of my position, but even now I tell you that you cannot be my son-in-law."

"Why?" demanded LeRoy; "I have now not only the right of her preference and my own, but the right of honor—a debt of honor on your part."

"And yet I say it cannot be. You, although an officer in the army, are of humble birth—you are not noble. Olympia cannot be your wife, at least not while I live. Your wife she cannot be, your mistress she shall not become. Nevertheless, as you say, in point of honor she belongs to you, yet while I hold my claim I still have something to gamble for, and we have not done with each other."

These horrid words chilled his listener to the soul. Having spoken, the Marquis locked the door and placed the key in his pocket.

"And now for my revenge," he continued, drawing two pistols from his pocket, "You see they are both alike, and both unloaded. I will lead one of them. Olympia shall, while our backs are turned, place them both on the table. You shall then choose, and we will fire at the same moment. Should I kill you, my daughter returns with me to Italy. If, on the contrary, you kill me, Olympia is at liberty to give you her hand. She will care but little that you have been the assassin of her father."

Le Roy would have spoken or left the house, but reading his design, the Marquis anticipated him—

"If you take one step," he exclaimed, "or utter one word, I will fire upon you and then upon Olympia."

At these words the young girl uttered a wild cry and fell fainting at his feet.

"Have you no mercy?" asked Le Roy.

"None," responded Foscarini. "Since I must act I will do so. He at once mingled the pistols, his back being turned from Le Roy. The young officer, obedient to the order of the Marquis, selected a pistol. Taking each a corner of a handkerchief, they fired at the same instant.

Le Roy had won; but Olympia Foscarini lay dead beside her father.

THE MINT'S PRODUCT.

The annual report of the Director of the United States Mints, which has just been submitted to the Secretary of the Treasury, shows that the gold and silver received and operated by all the mints and assay offices during the fiscal year ending June 30, exceeds by more than fifty millions the receipts of any previous year. The aggregate amount was $226,225,522.46, of which more than three-fourths was in gold. Over $95,000,000 in bullion were received from Europe alone, and the coinage facilities of the various mints were taxed to their fullest extent in converting it into American money. Director Burchard reports that $78,733,864 in $5 $10 and $20 gold pieces were made during the year, and that no fewer than 27,637,955 standard silver dollars were struck off, although the number was reduced to the minimum amount required for actual circulation. In addition to their coinage, the mints and assay offices manufactured sterling bars of gold and silver amounting to $100,750,619.91 of the former and $6,542,232.35 of the latter, and in the Government refineries out of $11,449,704.19 ounces of gold ore $1,295,445.25 in standard gold were produced. The apparent wastage amounted to $45,343.97, but this was partially offset by $8,406.12 recovered during the year from the deposit melting rooms, and $24,733 surplus bullion returned on settlement by the melter and refiner of the New York Assay Office. The amount of wastage is limited by law to one-thousandth of the gold coined.

In conclusion Director Burchard says: "In view of the failure of the monetary conference, recently held in Paris to agree upon any practical measure, and while awaiting its future action it is a question for our serious and early consideration whether it is not desirable to suspend the further coinage of silver until, by international agreement and effective legislation, the unlimited coinage of silver and gold at a common fixed ratio shall have been authorized by the principal commercial nations of Europe and America. The United States has done its part toward retaining silver as a monetary agent for measuring and exchanging values.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

—Strive for the best, and provide against the worst.

—People's intentions can only be decided by their conduct.

—Be graceful if you can; but if you can't be graceful, be true.

—He who throws out suspicion should at once be suspected himself.

—An effort made for the happiness of others lifts us above ourselves.

—There is always room for a man of force, and he makes room for many.

—There is a past which is gone forever. But there is a future which is still our own.

—There are few occasions when ceremony may not be dispensed with; kindness never.

—Argument in company is generally the worst sort of conversation, and in books the worst of reading.

—The discovery of what is true, and the practice of what is good, are the two most important objects of life.

—We can't be too much on our guard against reactions, lest we rush from one fault into another contrary fault.

Be Sensible.

You have allowed your bowels to become habitually costive, your liver has become torpid, the same thing ails your kidneys, and you are just used up. Now be sensible get a package of Kidney-Wort, take it faithfully and soon you will forget you've got any such organs, for you will be a well man.
—*Albany Argus.*

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EFFECTS OF A HYMN IN A GAMBLING DEN.

A Hong Kong correspondent of the Boston News tells an interesting incident. He had been intrusted with packages for a young man from his friends in the United States, and after inquiry learned that he might probably be found in a gambling house. He went thither, but, not seeing him, determined to wait, in expectation that he might come in. The place was a bedlam of noises—men getting angry over their cards and frequently coming to blows. Near him sat two men—one young, the other forty years of age. They were betting and drinking in a terrible way, the elder ever giving utterance continually to the foulest profanity. Two games had been finished, the young man losing each time. The third game, with fresh bottles of brandy, had just begun, and the young man sat lazily back in his chair, while the elder shuffled the cards. The man was a long time dealing the cards and the young man, looking carelessly about the room, began to hum a tune. He began to sing that beautiful one of Phœbe Cary's:

"One sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er,
I'm nearer to my Father's house
Than I've ever been before,

"Nearer the bound of life,
Where we lay our burdens down,
Nearer leaving my cross,
Nearer wearing my crown."

At first, says the writer, these words in such a vile place made me shudder. A Sabbath school hymn in a gambling den! But while the young man sang, the elder stopped dealing the cards, staring at the singer a moment, and throwing the cards on the floor, exclaimed:

"Harry, where did you learn that tune?"

"What tune?"

"Why, the one you have just been singing."

The young man said he did not know what he had been singing, when the elder repeated the words, with tears in his eyes, and the young man said he had learned them in a Sunday school in America.

"Come," said the elder, getting up; "come, Harry; here's what I've won from you; go and use it for some good purpose. As for me, as God sees me, I have played my last game and drank my last bottle. I have misused you, Harry, and I am sorry. Give me your hand, my boy, and say that for old America's sake, if for no other, you will quit this infernal business."

The writer says those two men left the gambling house together and walked away arm-in-arm.

THE PLUG HAT.

The "Hatters' Gazette" says: An exchange paper says that the plug hat is virtually a sort of guarantee for the preservation of peace and order. He who puts one on has given a hostage to the community for his good behavior. The wearer of a plug hat must move with a certain sedateness and propriety. He cannot run, or jump, or romp, or get into a flight except at the peril of his headgear. All the hidden influences of the beaver tend toward respectability. He who wears one is obliged to keep the rest of his body in decent trim, that there may be no incongruity between head and body. He is apt to become thoughtful through the necessity of watching the sky whenever he goes out. The chances are that he will buy an umbrella, which is another guarantee for good behavior, and the care of hat and umbrella—perpetual and exacting as it must ever be, adds to the sweetness of his character. The man who wears a plug hat naturally takes to the society of women, with all its elevated tendencies. He cannot go hunting or fishing without abandoning his beloved hat, but in the moderate enjoyment of croquet and lawn tennis he may sport his beaver with impunity. In other words, the constant use of a plug hat makes a man composed in manner, quiet and gentlemanly in conduct, and a companion of the ladies. The inevitable result is prosperity, marriage and church membership.

PRUDENCE.

A new boarder at the Occidental gazed fixedly at his plate the other morning, and then said:

"Is there a real bl physician stopping at this house?"

"Yes-sir," said the waiter.

"Good surgeon, too; eh?"

"Believe so, sir."

"Then just see if he is in his room before I start on this beefsteak. I had a brother choked to death on a steak like this once, and I am bound to take all the necessary precautions."

POVERTY AND DISTRESS.

The poverty which produces the greatest distress is not of the purse but of the blood. Deprived of its richness it becomes scant and watery, a condition termed anæmia in medical writings. Given this condition, and scrofulous swellings and sores, general and nervous debility, loss of blood and consumption, are among the common results. If you are a sufferer from this, poor blood employ Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," which enriches the blood and cures these grave affections. It is more nutritive than cod liver oil, and is harmless in any condition of the system, yet powerful to cure. By druggists.

—An individual complaining of his bad luck says he got ahead but once, and that was a cabbage, and even that was stolen from him before he got home.

—The author of the Grayson Letters introduces a daft Scotchman, who claimed to be on terms of peculiar intimacy with the evil one. "Eh, mon!" said he, "but its [illegible] at man will throw away life, weal, wife, childer, heaven and a', gill o' whiskey, or a bit rag o' painted wickedness. They say the de'il is very busy in tempting men; but he maun have an easy time o't, I'm thinking. All of them meet him mair than half way. Ill ane seems to gang to hum and says, 'Hae ye na some dainty temptation for me today now, Daddie Satan? I'm sair vexed for a coaxing temptation!'"

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ANSWERS TO THE LAST.

CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.—
Sweet pea.

TRANSPOSITIONS.—
1. Flash, shelf. 2. Trace, crate; 3. Clane, lance. 4. Debar, bread. 5. S[illegible] lose. 6. Trade, tread. 7. Shoe, hose. 8. Rise, sire.

DIAMOND.—

R
I R E
B R I N K
E N D
K

ENIGMA.

Composed of 21 letters.

My 12 3 14 21 17 is rust.
My 20 11 6 13 1 15 is motive.
My 18 10 2 5 is genuine.
My 4 9 19 is a reward.
My 7 8 1 15 16 is a leather strap.
My whole is a band of concert singers.

IDA.

WORD PUZZLE.

What word of ten letters contains the following words without transposing any of its letters?

1. A passage.
2. An adverb.
3. An animal.
4. A man's nickname.
5. Upon.
6. A mountain mentioned in the Bible.
7. Ardor.
8. Near.
9. Devoured.

BARKIS.

WORD SQUARE.

1. Anger.
2. An extensive part of the earth's territory.
3. Overlaid with gold.
4. Devours.

OUR WILLIE.

As a tonic and nervine for debilitated women nothing surpasses Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." By druggists.

—A live coal is the only thing that can live in fire.

—There are slathers of fellows who have paced the floor, but we have heard of paper hangers who paste the ceiling.

Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are sugar coated and inclosed in glass bottles, their virtues being thereby preserved unimpaired for any length of time, in any climate, so that they are always fresh and reliable. No cheap wooden or pasteboard boxes. By druggists.

—"His royal nibs" must be the king of the quillmakers.

—One good thing about a lottery is that a man can purchase enough castles in the air for $1 to last him a month.

—More squeak than poetry in nine-tenths of our soles.

—A congregation is often sold by the choir.

GENTLEMEN—Your Hop Bitters have been of great value to me. I was laid up with typhoid fever for over two months, and could get no relief until I tried your Hop Bitters. To those suffering from debility, or any one in feeble health, I cordially recommend them. J. C. STORTZEL, 683 Fulton St., Chicago.

—Why is the discovery of the North Pole like an illicit whiskey manufactory? Because it is a secret still.

—A man got so full the other day that it took five policemen with clubs to hammer him so that they could get him to the lock-up. Simply a case of five clubs beating a full.

Society Belles.

On account of its remarkably delicate and lasting fragrance society belles are loud in their praises of Floreston Cologne.

—A drinking man was told by his physician to hold his breath while he counted his pulse, but he couldn't do it. His breath was to strong for him.

—A criminal seldom sits down to take a rest.

Annoyance Avoided.

Gray hairs are honorable but their premature appearance is annoying. Parker's Hair Balsam prevents the annoyance by promptly restoring the youthful color.

—On board an ocean steamer the donkey engine is of great "assistence."

—Women who pick their teeth at hotel tables always wear diamonds.

—No Fee runs a Chinese laundry in Boston. He shall have all our washing.

A BUSINESS MAN'S EXPERIENCE.

He could not tell what ailed him. He knew his digestion was poor and his heart palpitated. He felt his nervous system was shattered. He knew his urine was milky and ropy, but he had suffered from these disorders for years. Only of late had he began to feel himself completely exhausted and his nervous system shattered, and his constitution broken down. A friend recommended Brown's Iron Bitters. It suited his case precisely, and now he is as healthy, robust, and strong as his heart could desire. Go thou and do likewise, then may you live long and be happy.—*Commercial.*

—Where there's a will there's apt to be a contest.

—A dutchman repeated the adage, "Birds mit one ledder goes mit themselves."

—Nervous pains and weaknesses, malarial diseases, fever and ague, positively cured by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

—The way they start a railway train in Germany is thus described: When all is ready, a bell is rung; then another bell rings; then the engine whistles, or rather she toots-toots-toots generally; then the conductor tells the station master that all is ready; then the station master looks placidly around, and says, "So?" then the conductor shouts "Fertig?" interrogatively; then the station master shouts "Fertig," positively; and then the conductor blows a horn, the engine whistles, the bell rings, the other bell rings, the station master says "So?" the passengers swear in various tongues, and the train starts—that is, unless a belated fat man comes; then they do it all over again.

[Jackson, (Mich.) Daily Patriot.]

We learn from Messrs. Moore & Humphrey, that St. Jacob's Oil is regarded as the very best selling liniment ever sold, and is giving the highest satisfaction. It has effected many good cures.