The Carbon Advocate.

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

VOL. XII., No 6. | LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1883. | If not paid in advance, $1.25.

Advertising Rates.

We desire t 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:

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Six months, each insertion..... 15 cts.
Three months, each insertion..... 20 cts.
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Local notices 10 cents per line.

H. V. MORTHIMER, Publisher.

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T. A. SNYDER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE—Corner of Bank Street & Bankway, 2nd building above the Carbon Advocate Printing Office.
May 19, 1883-m6*] LEHIGHTON.

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

Physicians and Dentists.

REMOVED.

W. G. M. Seiple, Physician & Surgeon,
Has Removed his Office and Residence from Second St. to SOUTH Street, in the building formerly occupied by A. J. HOLLENBAYER, where he will be pleased to see his friends and patrons. ☞ OFFICE HOURS: from 6 to 9 o'clock P. M. March 31, 1883

DR. W. W. REBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
MAIN STREET, PARRYVILLE, PA.
May be consulted in the English or German Language. March 24, 1883.

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.

DR. C. W. BOWER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
May be consulted in the German or English language.
OFFICE: Opposite Durling's Drug store, BANK St., Lehighton, Pa. jan. 13-y1

Drs. Baur and Eiskamp,
Have determined to remain in LEHIGHTON all Winter, and will continue to pay special attention to
CHRONIC AFFECTIONS
AND
SURGICAL DISEASES.
Office Hours from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.
Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.
October 13, 1883-tf

W. A. Cortright, D.D.S.,

OFFICE: Opposite the "Broadway House,"
Mauch Chunk, Pa.
Patients have the benefit of the latest improvements in mechanical appliances and the best methods of treatment in all surgical cases. ANÆSTHETICS administered if desired. If possible, persons residing outside of Mauch Chunk should make engagements by mail. jy8 y1

CARBON HOUSE,
J. W. RAUDENBUSH, PROPRIETOR,
BANK ST., LEHIGHTON, PA.
The CARBON HOUSE offers first-class accommodations to the Traveling 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.

PACKERTON HOTEL.
Midway between Mauch Chunk & Lehighton
LEOPOLD MEYER, PROPRIETOR,
Packerton, Penn'a.
This well known hotel is admirably refitted, and has the best accommodations for permanent and transient boarders. Excellent table and the very best liquors. Also fine stables attached. Sept. 16-y1.

Mauch Chunk House,
Susquehanna Street, Mauch Chunk, Penna.,
T. F. FERR, Proprietor.
When visiting at the County Seat this Hotel will found to be first-class in every respect. Wines, Liquors, Lager Beer, Cigars and other Refreshments of purest quality at the Bar. Terms very moderate. Patronage solicited. Sept. 22, 1883

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. 11, 1882.

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

A PRIZE. Send 25. for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me. 1y*

Railroad Guide.

Philadelphia & Reading R. R

Arrangement of Passenger Trains.

OCTOBER 28th, 1883.

Trains leave Allentown as follows:
(Via PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.)
For Philadelphia at *5.05, 6.50, 11.40 a. m., and *3.10 p. m.

SUNDAYS.
For Philadelphia at *5.00 a. m. and 3.20 p. m.
(Via EAST PENN BRANCH.)
For Reading and Harrisburg, 6.00, 8.40 a. m., 12.15, 4.30, and 9.05 p. m.
For Lancaster and Columbia, 6.00, 8.40 a. m., and 4.30 p. m.

SUNDAYS.
For Harrisburg, and waypoints, 9.05 p. m.

Trains for Allentown leave as follows:
(Via PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.)
Leave Philad'a, 4.31, 7.40 a. m. and 1.00, *1.35, *4.30, and 5.15 p. m.

SUNDAYS.
Leave Philadelphia, 8.00 a.m., *4.20 p.m.
(Via EAST PENN. BRANCH.)
Leave Reading, 7.30, 10.15 a. m., 2.00, 3.50, and 6.15 p. m.
Leave Harrisburg, 5.25, 7.50, 9.50 a. m., 1.15 and 4.00 p. m.
Leave Lancaster, †7.30 a. m., 1.00 and †3.40 p. m.
Leave Columbia, 7.30 a. m., 1.10 and 3.40 p. m.
†from King Street Depot.

SUNDAYS.
Leave Reading, 7.30 a. m.
Leave Harrisburg, 5.20 a. m.

Trains via "Perkiomen Railroad" marked thus (*) run to and from Depot, Ninth and Green streets, Philadelphia, other trains to and from Broad street Depot.

The *5.00 and 6.45 a. m. trains from Allentown, and the *1.35 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'r & Ticket Agent.
May 27th, 1883.

GRAND OPENING!!
JONAS SONDHEIM
Has just opened in LEVAN'S BUILDING, opposite Schwartz's Furniture Store, on
Bank St., Lehighton, Pa.,
With an immense stock of
Ready Made Clothing
Consisting of all the Latest and Most Fashionable Styles of
OVERCOATS & SUITS
For Men's Youths' and Boys' wear, which will be sold at the VERY LOWEST CASH PRICES. Also, a full line of
Hats, Caps, and
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
all of which are guaranteed to be just as represented. Persons wishing to purchase anything in this line should not fail to call before buying elsewhere. No trouble to show goods.

Also, an immense stock will be found at his Store 36 Susquehanna Street, Mauch Chunk, comprising OVERCOATS and SUITS, of Latest Styles, for Men, Youths and Boys, at very Lowest Cash Prices. Don't fail to call at 36 Susquehanna Street, second Clothing Store above the Mansion House, Mauch Chunk. nov. 19

ALLEN LINE of STEAMERS
TO AND FROM
EUROPE!
Prepaid Passengers from England, Ireland, and Scotland, can embark at either Liverpool, Glasgow, Queenstown, Londonderry or Galway.
FARE AS LOW AS BY ANY OTHER ROUTE!
Drafts on England, Ireland, and Scotland.
H. V. MORTHIMER, Agt.
CARBON ADVOCATE Office,
LEHIGHTON, PA.

M. HEILMAN & CO.,
BANK STREET, Lehighton, Pa.,
MILLERS and Dealers in
Flour & Feed.
All Kind of GRAIN BOUGHT and SOLD at REGULAR MARKET RATES.
We would, also, respectfully inform our citizens that we are now fully prepared to SUPPLY them with
Best of Coal
From any Mine desired at VERY
LOWEST PRICES.
M. HEILMAN & CO.
Jul 6'82

BUY YOUR
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
QUEENSWARE, &c.
At CHAS. B. RHOAD'S, AG'T,
NEW STORE, nearly opposite the NEW ROUND HOUSE,
Bank St., Lehighton, Pa.
Everything of the very best quality and at lowest prices. oct, 27-m6.

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 Fire Insurance Company.
March 29, 1879 THOS. KEMERER.

CHICAGO
WEEKLY NEWS
AND THE
CARBON ADVOCATE

The CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS is recognized as a paper unsurpassed in all the requirements of American Journalism. It stands conspicuous among the metropolitan journals of the country as a complete News-paper. In the matter of telegraphic service, having the advantage of connection with the CHICAGO DAILY NEWS, it has at its command all the dispatches of the Western Associated Press, besides a very extensive service of Special Telegrams from all important points. As a News-paper it has no superior. It is INDEPENDENT in politics, presenting all political news free from partisan bias or coloring, and absolutely without fear or favor as to parties. It is, in the fullest sense, a FAMILY PAPER. Each issue contains several COMPLETED STORIES, a SERIAL STORY of absorbing interest, and a rich variety of condensed notes on Fashions, Art, Industries, Literature, Science, etc., etc. Its Market Quotations are complete and to be relied upon. It is unsurpassed as an enterprising, pure, and trustworthy GENERAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER. We republish here from the columns of the WEEKLY NEWS a few of the voluntary commendations it has received:

WHAT OLD SUBSCRIBERS SAY
About the "Chicago Weekly News" when they renew their subscriptions.

William Cannons, Pontiac, Oakland County, Mich., says: "I think it is the best paper in America."

L. A. Welch, Sullivan, O., says: "It is better than many of the $2 papers."

James P. Malone, 253 St. Charles street, New Orleans, La., says: "In comparing your paper with others I receive, I must say yours, the CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS, is good, better, best. I would sooner miss a meal than a number of the NEWS. It is the newspaper of the day. It is true to its name."

Alfred P. Foster, Woodhull, Henry County, Ill., says: "It is one of the *cleanest* papers published."

W. W. Rhodes, Adrian, Mich., says: "I don't want to miss a number. It is the best paper for news I have ever seen."

Peter Lansing, Estenia, Saunders County, Neb., says: "I like THE WEEKLY NEWS. It is full of readable and valuable news, and, although I am in receipt of nine weekly journals, I am constrained to adopt THE WEEKLY NEWS as No. 10, because of its non-partisan attitude in politics, giving me the unscrubled truth concerning the actions of all political parties."

M. E. Davenport, Palmyra, N. Y., says: "It is the cheapest and best paper I ever read."

Mrs. L. Schonan, Hannibal, Mo., says: "I like your paper very much. I get six other papers, but do not like them as well as THE WEEKLY NEWS."

W. R. Law, Mansfield, Tex., says: "I am highly pleased with the NEWS, for I get politics presented in it in such a way that I get both side of a question fairly set forth, which is utterly impossible to get in a strictly party journal of either side."

The above extracts are sufficient to show in what esteem the CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS is held by its old subscribers.

Our special Clubbing Terms bring it within the reach of all. Specimen Copies may be seen at this office.

Send subscriptions to this office.

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, 1882 y1 Proprietors.

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.

ASTHMA QUICKLY AND Permanently CURED.
Dr. Stinson's Asthma Remedy
is unequaled as a positive Alternative and Cure for ASTHMA AND DYSPEPSIA and all their attendant evils. It does not merely afford temporary relief, but is a permanent cure.
W. H. Buckaber, De Leon Texas, says: "It is the best medicine for Asthma that I ever have used." M. Hodges, Fountain Head, Tenn., says: "I am entirely relieved of all symptoms of Asthma by Stinson's remedy." Adam Miller, Brookville, Pa., says: "Dr. Stinson's Asthma Remedy has given me excellent satisfaction." Jas. P. Wilbur, Morrisville, N. Y., says: "Since I began taking your remedy I have rested well every night." S. A. Ryan, Fon Du Lac, Mich., says: "It is the best I ever took." Mrs. S. A. Bissell, of Roberts, Illinois, says: "Dr. Stinson's Asthma Remedy is just as recommended. It makes expectoration easy." BE SURE to send for treatise, testimonials and price list, to PECK & CO., 27 EAST 14th STREET, N. Y.; C. N. Crittenden & Co., 16 Fulton St., N. Y., also wholesale agents.

GOLD for the working class. Send 10 cts. for postage, and we will mail you free, a royal, valuable box of sample goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. We will start you. You can work all the time or in spare time only. The work is universally adapted to both sexes—young and old. You can easily earn from 50 cents to $5.00 every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: to all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Fortunes will be made by those who give their whole time to work. Great success absolutely sure. Don't delay. Start now. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. dec15-1y*

Estate Notice.

Estate of LOUIS KLINGER, late of the Boro' of Lehighton, Carbon County, dec'd.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same will present them, without delay, in proper order for settlement, to

MARY E KLINGER, Adm'x.,
Or her Attorney, F. BERTOLETTE.
November 24, 1883-w6*

Thomas' Drug Store.

With Medicine the most important is Quality and not Quantity, and the knowledge of Dispensing the same. Go to THOMAS' DRUG STORE for Pure Drugs and Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles and Perfumery; Choice Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes. Go to THOMAS' DRUG STORE for Wall Paper and Borders, always a large stock on hand. Go to THOMAS' DRUG STORE for Straiton & Storm's New York CIGARS—ask for the "Capadura."

☞ Special attention given to Prescriptions

At THOMAS' Drug Store,
Darling's Old Stand, Reber's Block, Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.

George A. Post, M. C., of Susquehanna County, Penna.

We this week present the readers of THE CARBON ADVOCATE with an excellent likeness of the youngest member of the present Congress, and the youngest man ever elected to our National Legislature. George A. Post, of Susquehanna, Pa., enjoys this distinguished honor, representing the XV. District of Penna., comprising the counties of Bradford, Susquehanna, Wayne and Wyoming. Mr. Post is only 29 years of age, of fine physical porportions, a smooth face strongly marked with more than ordinary character for one of his years, and is one of the most popular and promising young men of his State.

Mr. Post was born in Cuba, N. Y., September 1, 1854, removing at the age of 7 years to Owego, in that State, where he resided until 1873, receiving his education in the Owego Academy and the Owego Normal School. He then removed to Susquehanna, Pa., shortly after entering the service of the Erie Railway, in which he was soon promoted to position of responsibility. He was elected Mayor of Susquehanna when only 22 years of age, which position he filled with great ability.

Mr. Post, while in the railway service and during his mayorship, improved his evening hours by reading law, and so naturally apt was he in mastering the intricacies of Blackstone, that in a few years he was admitted to the bar. The politicians of Northern Pennsylvania began to see that Mr. Post had won a standing on the tidal wave of public popularity that would elect him to Congress as a Democrat in the XV. District, which in the previous Congressional election had given a Republican majority of 4621. Consequently he was placed in nomination last fall by the Democrats, and elected by a plurality of 2454 votes over Hon. C. C. Jadwin, Ind. Rep., whose term expired with the 47th Congress. This great victory, by a young man of only 29 years of age over a gentleman who had served acceptably in Congress and who in age is many years his senior, is the greatest encomium that an appreciative constituency could bestow on the character and ability of Mr. Past.

Mr. Post is prominent in other than political honors. He is a leading member of the Knights of Honor, having been Grand Director of the Grand Lodge of Pa. for three years, and the representative from his State to the Supreme Lodge of the United States for four years, and in 1880 was one of the Presidential electors from Pennsylvania. He is one of the owners and editors of the Montrose Democrat, the organ of the Democracy in his district, and has been an active campaign orator almost from his boyhood up. Mr. Post is married, and has already become one of the most popular members of Congress now in Washington. He is very unassuming, and impresses the student of human nature as one of the "coming men."

THE IMPROVED SEA SERPENT.

Come, ye sailor men who sail
From Thames or Clyde or Mersey,
And hear the story of the snake
That haunts the shores of Jersey.

Your English eyes are like to turn
With envy green and yellow;
For well you know the British Isles
Can never match this fellow.

You might mistake the serpent for
A continent or island,
And should he raise his head, 'twould seem
A lighthouse or a highland.

His hull is long and broad of beam
And very big of bottom.
And when he turns himself about
The spring tides come in autumn.

His eyes are like electric lights,
Ten thousand candle power,
And from his head two mighty horns
Like twin church steeples tower.

His midship section's deep and wide,
With water tight partitions,
And far behind his tail is stretched
With multiplex additions.

When he has drank of applejack
Five barrels for a tonic,
He makes a storm upon the sea,
With action quite cyclonic.

The British navy well may fear
This monstrous modern bruiser;
For he could swallow down at will
An ironclad or cruiser.

A war with us would England find
Too costly and too risky,
While we can such a coast guard keep,
Whose only cost is whiskey.

—N. Y. *Sun.*

A WOMAN'S INSTINCT.

A Sprightly Comedy Acted in a London Railroad Station.

Pretty Mrs. Valery was a merry, light-hearted little creature and very charming. This was nearly enough to make her detested of her sex; but add to this that her husband was devoted to her, and that all the men of her acquaintance admired her, and there is quite sufficient reason for the enmity felt towards her by all women less fascinating—or, as they would have said, less CLEVER.

In truth Mrs. Valery was the most innocent little woman in the world, and it was very easy for her to walk in the path of virtue, as she had the exceptional advantage of being in love with her husband. But, of course, her female friends could not be expected to believe that, though the men had all found it out long ago, and admired her all the more for it. She accepted their admiration with an ease and grace all her own; she had been a great deal abroad, and possibly this gave her manners brilliance and gaiety. Half her girlhood had been spent with relations in St. Petersburg, and she spoke Russian as if she were herself a Slav. From that gay city, perhaps she had brought her love of social life, and the vivacity which delighted her male friends. All these things were enough to make the ladies of her acquaintance quite convinced that she was "improper," and only needed to be found out.

Lady Lynx lived just opposite Mrs. Valery in Wilton Place. This was one reason why she was tactitly elected to be detective-in-chief to spy upon Mrs. Valery. But there was a much stronger reason for the lady's willingness to fill that post. Her husband, Sir George Lynx, was a confirmed globe-trotter, a lover of almost any land but England, and he seldom returned to the wife of his bosom. In his absence men treated her with but chilly politeness, though she painted and powdered, and dressed to perfection. Yet Mrs. Valery, though her husband was a stay-at-home, had a constant train of admirers. Lady Lynx was convinced that there was more in this than met the eye; she devoted herself to Mrs. Valery, became her most intimate friend, and resolved that some day she would outwit and expose her.

On a certain afternoon, when the season was at its height, Lady Lynx came into Mrs. Valery's drawing-room.

"Sir George is coming home to-day," she said.

Mrs. Valery looked up with an air of interest.

"Indeed!" she said; "I shall be glad to make his acquaintance."

"I don't know at what time," said Lady Lynx. "or I would go and meet him. But I must sit at home and watch from my window for the wandering knight's return."

"Will he come to Charing Cross?" asked Mrs. Valery.

"Yes," said Lady Lynx. "Why?"

"O, nothing," said Mrs. Valery carelessly; "only that I have to go and meet a friend there this afternoon. I must start soon," she added looking at her watch.

"You have to meet a friend there?" said Lady Lynx.

"Yes," said Mrs. Valery; then, with a laugh, "or rather, I should say, a stranger. It seems absurd, but I have to meet a gentleman whom I have never seen."

"It does seem absurd, indeed," said Lady Lynx, echoing the laugh mechanically. Her thoughts went ranging back over Sir George's frequent absences; had Mrs. Valery been abroad when he was away? Yes, a hundred times. Doubtless they had met at many a Continental resort and were old acquaintances.

"It is absurd, yet true," said Mrs. Valery, indifferently. "You know I have a great many old friends in St. Petersburg. Well, one of these writes me that a certain Russian gentleman will arrive in London this afternoon, and will be utterly lost unless I take pity on him and go to meet him. He believes that no one in England speaks anything but English. To a certain he is right; he will find it difficult to get on with the cabmen and porters at Charing Cross; they don't generally speak French. So I must go, and at least send him to an hotel where he will be understood."

"What a queer thing to ask you to do!" said Lady Lynx, looking at Mrs. Valery with an expression which said as plainly as possible, "Do you think I'm an absolute fool? And are you really going to meet him in the station, and shake hands with all the men in the train on chance?" she asked.

"No, not quite that," said Mrs. Valery, with another laugh. "He will go to the Charing Cross Hotel for to-night. I will ask for him there, bring him home to dinner if he looks nice; in any case, give him some little information about this wilderness of a London. Mr. Valery has found me some addresses for him; one or two hotels where the people are French. It's a pity Frank can't go with me."

"It is, indeed!" said Lady Lynx, drily.

"I really must run away!" said Mrs. Valery, again consulting her watch; "I'm very sorry to seem rude."

"Oh! not at all," said Lady Lynx, rising to go. Her mind was working busily. Why had Sir George said that he should be home some time in the evening, probably to dinner? He had mentioned Charing Cross. It is absurd to suppose that he did not know what train he should come by. The thing seemed more ridiculous the more she thought of it. Of course he knew when he would arrive—but he did not want her to. That seemed clear.

She walked up to the top of Wilton Place, took a hansom, and told the man to drive to the Charing Cross Hotel. Arrived there, she entered and said she expected a gentleman to meet her in a few moments, adding that she would like to wait in the coffee-room. Her heart beat high with excitement as she went in. Was she about to discover something? Was the amateur detective about to be reward ed by a great success? She glorified herself in the thought of how instantly she had seen through Mrs. Valery's absurd story, which she concluded had been told her in case by any mischance she should come to meet her own husband.

No one was in the coffee room. It was an hour at which meals were not wanted. So much the better, thought Lady Lynx. She went to an armchair in an obscure corner of the room, an established herself, providing herself with a newspaper with which to screen her face. She was now prepared to wait for what time might bring forth.

Meantime Mrs. Valery had put on her bonnet and driven down to the same place in her little brougham. A very short time after Lady Lynx had settled herself in the coffee-room Mrs Valery walked into the hotel, and inquired whether a Count of an unpronounceable name had arrived. After considerable consultation and much mental effort the waiter informed her that a foreign gentleman, whose name was like a sneeze, certainly had come to the hotel, taken a room, and gone to it. But he had not said he expected a lady to see him, for the very good reason that he could speak no language but his own, which no one in the hotel understood.

"O, nonsense! he speaks French," said Mrs. Valery, with a laugh. "However, he expects me to interpret for him. I will write him a line on this card, if you will take it up to him. I will wait in the coffee room, and when he comes down show him in there."

Mrs. Valery wrote a line in Russian beneath her name, and then gave the card to the waiter. It was sent up stairs and she was shown into the coffee-room. She went in and stood still a few moments; then began to walk to and fro rather restlessly, her eyes on the ground. She was a little nervous about this meeting with a man she had never seen. It would be quite easy if he were nice; if he were not, it would be horrid. She thought to herself, as she waited, that if one of her dearest friends had not asked her to do this, she would have refused.

Probably her sudden dislike of her task merely arose from the depressing effect of being stranded alone in the midst of a great hotel coffee-room, and having to remain there. At all events she resolved that she would be cordial if the man looked at all nice, she would not let him be chilled, as most foreigners are, in the first hour he spent in England. And then she began to think how kind his friends had been to her when she was in Russia. That gave her new courage; but, O, how long he kept her waiting! She glanced round the room. She could just see the top of a black bonnet over a distant armchair; a lady was there, reading a paper. She felt glad there was no one to observe a pretty woman waiting in a public coffee-room for some one who did not come.

At last the door opened, and a gentleman entered quickly. Mrs. Valery saw in a single swift glance that he was extremely handsome, tall and distinguished-looking, and that he had that air which one is compelled to describe as "foreign," for want of a better word. That is to say, though he was not very Russian in appearance, yet he did not look like an Englishman. Mrs. Valery called up all her courage and her pretty manners, and, with an extreme nervousness which no one but herself could perceive, advanced eagerly to meet him. She held out her hand, and began to talk rapidly in Russian. He did not answer her, but then she gave him no time to, for her nervousness made her talk rather more than she intended. He held her hand in his and gazed admiringly into her face, which, with its slight flush of embarrassment, was even lovelier than usual. This went on for two or three minutes, then Mrs. Valery tried to draw her hand away, and looked about her for a chair. But her new friend held her hand fast, which discomposed her a good deal, yet it did not startle her so much as the sight which greeted her eyes as she looked around. Lady Lynx had advanced stealthily, and stood close beside them. Her face was a-flame. Mrs. Valery uttered an inarticulate cry of astonishment. This made the gentleman look around also. He immediately dropped Mrs. Valery's hand.

"Now," said Lady Lynx, before any one else had time to speak—"now, Mrs. Valery, I know you for what you are!"

This speech produced a different effect from what she intended. Certainly, it startled Mrs. Valery as much as she hoped it would; but, before that lady had time to speak, the handsome gentleman said, in an easy manner, and with a knowing twinkle in his eye:

"Then my dear Kate, I wish you'd tell me. I took her for an amiable and very pretty lunatic. Was I right? Perhaps you can tell me also if she speaks any language but Hindostanee, or whatever the unknown tongue is that she's been talking.

"That frivolous tone is useless now, Sir George," said Lady Lynx, with iron dignity; "it has been tried too often. Perhaps you will kindly tell the waiter to call me a cab."

"Certainly, my dear," said Sir George, with an exaggerated good humor. At that moment a waiter came in, carrying a salver on which was a goblet of brandy-and-soda.

"That's right," said Sir George; "perhaps this will clear my brain, for I'm beginning to believe I'm dreaming. Waiter, call a cab for this lady."

"Waiter," cried Mrs. Valery, "where is the Russian gentleman you took my card to?"

"He is here, madam," said the waiter, as, at that moment, the door opened, and a swarthy, yellow-skinned man, evidently with Jewish blood in his veins, entered the room. He looked inquiringly at the two ladies. Mrs. Valery roused herself; she advanced toward him and, without holding out her hand asked him in Russian if he was Count So-and-so. He said "Yes," and Mrs. Valery moved away a few paces to speak to him more at her ease. But she found it difficult to re-enact the warm welcome which had been wrongly given. She was shaken and unnerved, too, by Lady Lynx's face and words.

"What does all this mean?" asked Sir George, in a low voice, of his wife.

"How can I tell?" she asked; "You know better than I do. This is some further development of the farce, I suppose. I am going home; you need not trouble yourself to accompany me."

And she turned away, but he caught her arm.

"Look here, Kate," he said, "this must be explained. What are you talking about? You seem to know that lady, but I don't."

"Nonsense!" cried Lady Lynx.

"I never set eyes on her before. You don't mean to say you imagine we met here on purpose."

"What else can I imagine?"

"What grounds have you for imagining?"

"That I saw your affectionate meeting."

Sir George laughed. "Deuced affectionate! Why, I thought she was mad! Don't be absurd. What else?"

"Why didn't you say what time you were arriving? What did you mean to do before you came home?"

"Not meet HER, I assure you. Who is she?"

"Frank Valery's wife."

"Then take me over and introduce me to her and apologize. And another time don't choose a lady to insult when you are jealous."

Lady Lynx stood irresolute. She knew Sir George was in the right, and she felt he was speaking the truth. And as she looked at Mrs. Valery and the Russian as they stood talking together, she saw that she had made a mistake amateur detectives are apt to fall into. She had too readily concluded that Mrs Valery was telling her a made-up story. She saw that there was nothing to be done but apologize. But she could not bring herself to do it.

At that moment Mrs. Valery turned round, and, meeting Lynx's look of mingled emotions, she smiled. Her sense of humor had come uppermost. After all, she could afford to forgive Lady Lynx; her enemy was so very plain.

Lady Lynx summoned all her knowledge of the world to support her, went to Mrs. Valery and made a humble and hearty apology. Mrs. Valery's eyes sparkled with demure amusement.

"You must both come and dine with us," she said by way of answer. "Frank will be delighted to see Sir George; I know they are old friends. You must—the Count is coming."

Sir George made haste to accept this invitation. After dinner Mrs. Valery told the story of the scene in the coffee-room, making but one change in it—she left out Lady Lynx's unfortunate speech. Everybody laughed, even Lady Lynx herself.

And so Mrs. Valery disarmed a bitter enemy, and made a new ally. For Sir George became one of her faithful admirers, and Lady Lynx had to put up with it whether she liked it or not.

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—The winnings of Hanlan, the oarsman, during the last five years amount to $70,000. Of this sum he has managed to save about $10 000, of which $30 000 is invested in a hotel on Tor nto Island. He has a wife and two children.

Bob Ingersoll, the noted infidel, says there is no hell, which, no doubt, gives comfort to a great number of people, but if you want to defer realizing the truth or falsity of this belief, use Jadwin's Tar Syrup when troubled with colds or coughs. T. Dio Thomas sells it.

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