# The Carbon Advocate.

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H. V. MORTHIMER, jr., Publisher.

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May 19, 1883-m6*] LEHIGHTON.

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OFFICE: Opposite the "Broadway House,"
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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. 1y8 v1

A BOOK ON
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The above named book of near 100 pages by DR. SHOEMAKER, the well-known experienced Aural Surgeon, will be sent free to any address. Every family should have this Book. The book is illustrated, and fully explains in plain language all
Diseases of the EAR and CATARRH,
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Dec. 6, 1884 1y*

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J. W. RAUDENBUSH, PROPRIETOR,
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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 19-y1.

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This well known hotel is admirably refitted, and has the best accommodations for permanent and transient boarders. Excellent tables and the very best liquors. Also fine stables attached. Sept. 16-y1.

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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

Beer Saloon and Restaurant,
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Dennis Gilbert, Proprietor.
The Bar is furnished with choice Cigars, Fresh Lager, and other refreshments. Persons from the Lehigh Valley visiting Philadelphia are respectfully invited to give me a call. DENNIS GILBERT.
March 29, 1884—tf.

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 6 cents 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 way to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me. Dec. 20-1y

PATENT. ANDERSON & SMITH Solicitor of U. S. and Foreign Patents. No. 700 Seventh Street, cor. G, opp. U. S. Patent office, Washington, D. C. Correspondence solicited. No charge for advice. No fee charged unless Patent is allowed. References, Lewis Johnson & Co., Bankers, and Postmaster, Washington, D. C. Pamphlets of instructions free. may11 3t.

CLINTON BRETNEY, fashionable BOOT and SHOE MAKER, Bank St., Lehighton. All work warranted.

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WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK Co., Portland, Maine. dec 20-1y

Thomas' Drug Store.
GREAT
REDUCTION!
Just received a large stock of the very latest paterns of
Wall Papers
—AND—
Borders,
which I offer at the following reduced prices:
GILTS, 25 & 30c.
White Blanks, 10 & 12c.
Brown B's 7, 8 & 10c.
All must be sold in a few months. Call at
THOMAS'
DRUG STORE for bargains.
Durlings' Old Stand, Bank Street, LEHIGHTON.

CATARRH
ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD. ROSE-COLD HAY-FEVER. CATARRH. CLEANSES. HEADACHE. PRICE 50 CENTS. ELY BRO'S. OWEGO, N.Y. U.S.A.
ELY'S Cream Balm Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation Heals the Sores Restores the Senses of taste & Smell A quick and positive cure.
HAY-FEVER 50 cent at Druggists, or 60 cents by mail registered. Send for circular. Sample by mail 10 cents. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.
dec-22-y1

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

HELP for working people. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you free, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few day than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful. 50 cents to $5.00 easily earned 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. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. dec. 20-1y

Dr. C. T. Horn,
Central Drug Store,
Opposite the "Carbon House,"
Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.,
Keeps a full supply of
Pure Drugs & Medicines,
Fancy and Toilet Articles,
Stationery & Choice Cigars.
Choice Wines and Liquors for Medicinal purposes. Prescriptions very carefully compounded, day or night.
ALSO, just received, an immense stock of Newest and most Popular Designs in
Wall Papers
—AND—
Borders,
which he is offering at Prices fully as low as the same qualities and Patterns can be got in the Cities. If you are about redecorating your home, call and see styles and learn the prices before purchasing elsewhere.
Remember, THE CENTRAL DRUG Store,
Feb. 2-y1 DR. C. T. HORN.

$200,000 in presents given away. Send us five cents postage, and by mail you will get free a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me. Dec 20-1y

Subscribe for the ADVOCATE, only $1 per year.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

DAY'S HORSE POWDER
Day's Horse and Cattle Powder is a sure preventive of Lung Fever and a certain remedy for many diseases to which Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs are subject. Each package contains one pound full weight. Price 25 cts. It is never sold in bulk. The genuine bears our registered Trade-Marks, to wit: A Bull's Head in a Circle, a Red Strip, Caution-Label, and the fac-simile signature of A. C. Heger & Co., Sole Prop's, Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.
TRADE MARK.

Smoke Lange's Cubeb Cigarettes, for Catarrh!—Price 10 Cts.—Sold by all Druggists.


### THREE OLD SAWS.

I.

If the world seems cold to you,
Kindle fires to warm it!
Let their comfort hide from view
Winters that deform it.
Hearts as frozen as your own
To that radiance gather;
You will soon forget to moan
'Ah! the cheerless weather!"

II.

If the world's a wilderness,
Go build houses in it!
Will it help your loneliness
On the winds to dim it!
Raise a hut, however slight,
Weeds and brambles smother,
And to roof and meal invite
Some forlorner brother.

III.

If the world's vale of tears,
Smile, till rainbows span it;
Breathe the love that life endears,
Clear of clouds to fan it.
Of your gladness lend a gleam
Unto souls that shiver;
Show them how dark sorrow's stream
Blends with Hope's bright river.

## BRAVE LITTLE TRUDE.

Gertrude May is my sister-in-law, a bright little fairy of 19, with a pair of eyes like stars, and a merry, thrifty way about her calculated to make a man forget that this is a hard, work-a day world, full of vexation and disappointment.

When Annie and I were married we took Gertrude to live with us; I could not bear the thought of the lovely girl going to meet the world in some menial occupation, and Annie was thankful to have her sister with her.

Gertrude—"Trude" we always called the dear child—paid her way, I assure you.

After the birth of Baby Grace she took the entire management of the household upon her young shoulders, and though we never kept a servant my wife scarcely knew what it was to have a care in the world.

So we went on for a couple of years as happy as birds in a nest, making much of the blessings we had, thinking little or nothing of our privations.

Alas, I never dreamed that our first reverse would come to us through me.

Yet, was I to be blamed?

Ever a hard worker, one particularly hot summer I had a double duty to perform at the bank, and I overtaxed my ability

I remember falling with a dull crash beneath my desk one day, and it was weeks ere I was conscious that I lay at home in my own bed, carefully tended by Annie and Trude.

I had been stricken down with brain fever, and the doctor had said the struggle back to health and strength would be long and serious, for my system was wholly debilitated by overwork.

After about six weeks, and I had been declared out of danger, I awoke one evening, after taking a long nap, to find the room deep in twilight and very silent.

I lay some time in a drowsy state, when suddenly I was aroused by the unmistakable sound of a sob close by me, followed by the low, earnest voice of Trude.

"Don't cry, Annie, dear," she said, soothingly, "you'll wake him."

"Oh, but, Trude, what are we to do?" faltered my wife.

"We shall pull through all right, dear, never fear!" was the brave reply.

"But every cent of the money is gone! There's a month's rent due, and no end of little outstanding bills. Besides, the doctor won't be coming much longer, and then, of course, there'll be his bill!"

Heaven help me! her words almost killed me!

But even then little Trude was equal to the occasion.

"We must make some money, Annie," she said firmly.

"How?" in despair.

"It is the height of the blackberry season, and the fruit is unusually fine. I shall go out at five o'clock to-morrow morning, pick several quarts, and sell every one of them at the hotels before noon. I shall do the same as long as the berries last; you will then see whether we can make a little money or not!"

I could have arisen and fallen at her feet in worship of her heroism; but poor Annie took life more seriously; she seemed proof against Trude's hopefulness.

"Oh, that could never succeed," she sighed.

"Well, I'm going to try, anyway!" was the undaunted rejoinder.

After a short pause Annie said, suddenly:

"Trude, we are in a desperate strait; why couldn't you write to Gerald Dayton and ask him to lend us some money?"

"Annie!"

"Well, he was in love with you before mother died; he is very rich, and I'm positive you would have been his wife to-day if you had let him ask you; so why—"

"Oh, hush! hush!" Gertrude cried. "Not a word more of that! Let me have my own way. Believe me, I shall succeed."

About 10 o'clock on the following morning Annie came to me, all dressed up in her best, and, in a nervous way, asked me if I could spare her for a couple of hours to go into the village with Trude.

I knew in an instant the blackberries had been picked and that the dear girls were going together to try their fortune.

Rather than distress Annie by letting her know that I had overheard their conversation of the preceding evening, I assured her that I was perfectly comfortable and urged her going.

As they went down the garden path I crept to the window and looked after them.

Through the scalding tears which gathered before my eyes like film I saw Trude with a large basket upon each arm, while my poor little wife followed her with the baby in her arms.

God only knows what I suffered during those two hours.

I had fallen into a light sleep from sheer misery and exhaustion when I was awakened by the entrance of Annie.

Her face was as radiant as an angel's. She put the baby down beside me and kissed me as though she had not seen me for ten years.

"Oh, what do you think!" she cried. "Who do you suppose is in the parlor with Trude?"

I made a very shrewd guess.

"Gerald Dayton," I said.

"Yes!" exclaimed Annie, "Trude went to town to sell some blackberries, and at the very first hotel we came to, who should see her but Mr. Dayton. He took her to task then and there for not letting him know where she had gone to after mother died, and I'm sure before he leaves this house he'll ask her to marry him!"

Scarcely were the words out of her mouth when dear little Trude entered the room, looking like a blush-rose in full bloom, and followed by Mr. Gerald Dayton.

I had seen the young gentleman two years before, when I was courting my Annie, and, though I knew him to be a decided "swell," I always thought him an exceedingly fine fellow.

After the first salutations were over Trude said to me:

"Mr. Dayton doubts my assertion that I sent him my address when we moved out here. Don't you remember that winter morning that I gave you a note for him?"

I was obliged to confess I did remember the occurrence.

"Ah! you little traitor!" laughed Gerald Dayton.

In the meantime my wife had gone to the closet, brought out my winter overcoat, and produced from one of its pockets a yellow, crumpled note addressed to Mr. G. Dayton. Oh, how they laughed at me then, and Gerald said:

"Now you must atone for your shameful neglect, sir, by giving me your sister-in-law as my wife. And, as exchange is no robbery, I will give you this house and land, being both mine, together with all the rents you have paid for it in the two years you have been here. Come, what do you say?"

"It is for Trude to say," I answered, taking her little berry-stained hands in mine.

She laughed just as a bird trills, and said, with a shy blush:

"I'm sure I'm agreeable, and should have been two years ago, if you had—had asked me!"

In a fortnight I was a well man and back at the bank.

### OUT OF OIL.

"And so you are comfortably fixed now,' pleasantly remarked one lady to another.

"Oh, yes; we own our own home, and are getting along very well," replied the other.

"How did your husband make his money?" was asked.

"Out of oil!" was the reply.

"Oh, boring for it?"

"No, ma'am."

"Buying oil land?"

"No, ma'am."

"Speculating?"

"Oh, no."

"How did he make his money out of it, then?"

"By keeping out of it."

### ONLY A FABLE.

Once in a Large City there dwelt a Maiden whose Mother, being in Moderate Circumstances, was put to great straits to so educate her Daughter that she might occupy a Higher Walk in Life. She worked hard and deprived herself of every Comfort. And how was she rewarded? Strange to say, this Young Lady appreciated her Mother's Sacrifices, and did all she could to lighten her Labors. Upon returning from School she would devote her time to the Kitchen until the Hour for her Music Lesson arrived, and then she would make the Piano Howl. She arose early and assisted with the Washing and Ironing, and when her Young Man took her to the Ice Cream Parlor at night she always slipped some Choice Cake into her Pocket for Ma. Finally She and the Young Man were Married, and the Best Room in their House was devoted to the Old Lady, who never afterward did a Lick of Work. Moral: This is not a True Story. It is a Fable.

—A bill to establish the whipping post for wife beaters has been introduced into the California Legislature.

—Dishonisty in Eureka, Nevada, runs in strange directions. The best hearse in town was stolen recently.

—Everybody should subscribe for the ADVOCATE with the beginning of the new year. Price $1 a year. All the latest news up to the time of going to press.

—Always operating for a rise—emetics.

—A girl of in-bred usefulness—Sally Ratus.

—Hackmen are the best hearted fellows in the world. They never see a lone man making his way home at night without asking him to ride.

HOME.—In calling attention to an article advertised in our columns, we are pleased to notice an excellent sign in regard to it, viz: that the testimonials relating to Hood's Sarsaparilla are from New England people, and many are from Lowell, the home of this medicine. We are assured that the sale of this article in Lowell, where it is best known, is wholly unprecedented in the annals of proprietary medicines. We leave it with you to decide as to the probable merits of an article with such a solid foundation.

—Bread is the staff of life, and liquor the stilts—the former sustaining a man, and the latter elevating him for a fall.

—A Florida Judge sent his wife to jail for stealing, and when she got out she had him impeached for dividing the plunder with her.

—Good breeding is benevolence in trifles or the preference of others to ourselves in the daily occurences of life.

—The most prominent bridge in the world is the bridge of Mrs. John Campbell's nose. She lives in Virginia, and she has been suing a railroad company for the last thirteen years to get damages for a broken nose. She means to poke her nose into the case until she gets $10,000 in cash.


—Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by W. F. Biery, Weissport, Dr. C. T. Horn Lehighton.

—Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by W. F. Biery Weissport, Dr. C. T. Horn Lehighton.

—That hacking Cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by W. F. Biery Weissport, Dr. C. T. Horn Lehighton.

—Will you suffer with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by W. F. Biery Weissport, Dr. C. T. Horn Lehighton.

—Sleepless nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by W. F. Biery Weissport, Dr. C. T. Horn Lehighton.

—Catarrh Cured, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. Sold by W. F. Biery Weissport Dr. C. T. Horn Lehighton.

—For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by W. F. Biery Weissport, Dr. C. T. Horn Lehighton.

—Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Consumption. Sold by W. F. Biery Weissport, Dr. C. T. Horn Lehighton.


—Up to the scratch—a barbed wire fence.

—A light rain generally makes heavy walking.

—One of Tweed's relation says that he used to be fond of learning verses from the Bible when a boy, and now he has committed Exodus.


Drunkenness, or the Liquor Habit, can be cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effects result from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Circulars and testimonials sent free.

Address, GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co.,
185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.


—The average length of a Minnesota courtship is five days. Girls are scarce, and the men hasty, and so they "pop" and marry, and fight, and repent, and divorce.

—The coal mines in Wyoming Territory are mostly worked by Chinamen.


Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblands, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.


—What you are doing for love you can do no longer for mere gain. The higher motive drives out the lower.

—A tramp arrived at Sussex county, New Jersey, where the authorities gave him stones to break before he he had his dinner. Then up spake the tramp and said, "When they ask for bread will ye give them a stone."


An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepphard, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well."

Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box by T. D. Thomas.


—When two young Chinamen, now being educated in a Lowell factory, made application the other day for permission to cut off their pigtails, for fear of their catching in the machinery, the request had to be first forwarded to the authorities in China.


Some say "consumption can't be cured." Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, as proved by forty years' experience, will cure this disease when not already advanced beyond the reach of medical aid. Even then its use affords very great relief, and insures refreshing sleep.


—Lucy Stone writes a letter to the Boston Transcript recalling the historical fact that Bunker Hill monument was unfinished till Boston women raised the money, and that Fanny Ellsler gave the proceeds of an exhibition for the capstone.

### A FRIEND OF YOURS.

BY J. H. BUADETTE.

He comes, but not with a clamorous gush,
Nor with defiant, echoing rush;
With voiceless footfall on the floor,
He comes to stay—the bore, the bore!

Soft is his voice as unbaked bread;
And softer than his voice, his head;
His talk is flatter than the floor,
But yet he stays—the bore, the bore!

Upon your brow, as black as night,
He smiles, with placid mien, polite;
And when you tread upon his toes,
"Begs pawdow," but he never goes.

You toss exchanges in his face,
He smiles, but does not leave his place,
You yawn, you close your eyes and snore—
He does not go—the bore, the bore!

Oh, brick we up each window tight,
Shut out the sun, the air, the light;
With iron armor case the door—
He'll still get in—the bore, the bore!

## New Orleans Letter.

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 27, 1884.

Every day shows an increased attendance at the Exposition, and while work still progresses in and on the various buildings, grounds, etc., interest in the success of the World's Great Fair does not slack. Within the past ten days much has been done toward completing details. Of course the formal opening was premature but postponements tend to depress exhibitors more than anything else, and as the public expected, even demanded it, the management concluded it was the best to throw her open and thereby inspire all connected with the affair to bestir themselves to get into shape, and give people visiting the city an opportunity of seeing already the "greatest show on earth."

Stables for several thousand head of blooded stock have been constructed and many car loads are now on the road headed hither.

Machinery is getting into place in the immense cotton and saw-mill departments; and the art gallery will be receiving its contents the first of January, while the Mexican octagonal iron building will be finished by the middle of January.

Workmen are busy laying the railway for the electric passenger train; while the dozen electric towers will shed a refulgence over the whole grounds that will astonish and please the world of spectators.

Fountains are playing thousands of jets which are caught by the mild zephyrs and gently wafted in refreshing sprays over the park forming countless miniature rainbows by reflections of the sun's rays.

Ways and means for reaching the Exposition grounds, which has been a serious question for the management to solve, is to be remedied by laying a steam railway to run from Canal street, which with the street car lines and steamboats on the river will probably be adequate to serve the throngs that will daily visit the grounds for the next six months.

A very important evil in the way of accommodations for the public, which threatened to lessen the expected attendance by extortionate charges for board and lodging, especially the latter, has been overcome by a sudden reduction over the city. Now one can rent a room for a week or a month without being necessitated in purchasing the same, seemingly.

Christmas eve, the three electric light Companies engaged in lighting the Exposition turned on every lamp and burner in the building and on the towers, and such a ball of brightness has not been seen since the Star of Bethlehem arose in the East, 1884 years ago. It seemed a hundred suns, a thousand moons, a million stars had suddenly blended into a trinity, and that Heaven itself had bent forward and smiled down on this wicked world on this great memorable event of the 19th century, the eve of the birth of our Lord and Saviour. The reflections of the electrics shone for miles around, and the glass tower of horticultural hall was particularly attractive as it glittered like so many diamonds up above the ordinary building. Those who saw this wonderful sight will never live long enough to forget it, and those who didn't see it will never know what they missed.

In music hall of the main building a large Christmas tree was erected Christmas eve, on which many a pleasant souvenir was depended for those who took an interest in this old fashioned holiday pastime.

Wm. H. H. Judson, Exposition Sup't of printing and publishing, has made an excellent official and being a newspaper man knows how to deal with the press and has many friends. He extends the courtesy due the fraternity and makes them as comfortable as possible. The management has liberally arranged for the care of editors and consequently the Fourth Estate will go to the front.

Of all the gay Christmas eve festivities New Orleans has 'em bad. It seems that Pandemonium had been let loose. Everybody with his girl was on the promenade, and Canal street was a lively scene. Tin horns, whistles, drums, kazoos and 10 cent shows had the run. The noise was terrible and the fun was likewise. All in good humor and the stranger as well as townsman had some instrument of sound and chimed in and enjoyed himself. Grown young ladies with their bows were armed with the terrible noise producing fish horn, and would in passing a bashful young man surge the funnel shape machine to the fellows off ear and let him have a Christmas eve salutation. The young fellow would jump about three feet and sing out "mold, enough." This merriment was kept up till 1 a. m. with the aid of fire crackers, when the rain drove all except a few revelers home to their little beds.

Last Thursday was the coldest day of the season here. The ground froze slightly and banana plants and delicate trophical shrubbery succumbed and gave Jack Frost the palm.

The city is full of visitors to-day mostly excursion parties of teachers and pupils from many States, who have taken advantage of their holidays.

### BILL NYE'S LATEST.

THE TROUBLE A GRADUATE HAD IN TELLING HIS STORY.

I think that one reason there are so few good story tellers among us is that the listeners are, in many instances, so willfully and so stubbornly unappreciative that it tends toward discouraging the skillful narration of first-class anecdotes.

There were four of us together coming across "the divide" a few years ago, and this principle was then and there elucidated, Gibbon, Gregg, and myself were congenial acquantances, and we would have enjoyed the long ride if it had not been for a man named Sawsage, who had only recently escaped from some low-priced educational institution. He had acquired a few cast-iron facts of the cyclopedic variety, and with the odor of the valedictory all through his clothes he was making a tour of the coast and Colorado. He was what you may call really statistical, brainy young reservoirs or information who burst forth from the Alma Mater, with the intention of going to Congress in two years, but finally compromising the matter 40 years later by running for overseer of highways and getting snowed under by about 127 majority.

When Gibbon saw Mr. Sawsage get on the stage he said to me in a low voice, "Nye, we are undone. Sawsage will doubtless endeavor to relate some anecdote to us on the way, and then I shall commit an atrocious crime."

But he didn't do so the first ten miles. He contented himself by shedding other information, and explaining things that he had just found in his physical geography, and stunning us with the hard words that always float around in the aquarium which young men refer to as their brains.

Finally, however, some one reminded him of a story. Gregg tried to turn the conversation, but it was of no use. Said he: "It seems that many years ago a traveler or tourist of some description, whose name is immaterial——"

"Funny name," said Gregg. "Don't you think so, Gibbon?"

"Yes. Foreigner, probably. I knew a man named Jimmy Terrial once, though."

We discussed the name for four or five miles, and then allowed Sawsage to proceed.

"Well, as I was going to say, this tourist, traveler, or sojourner was prepounding inquiries relative to the climate changes and isothermal——"

"Now, pardon me," said Gibbon, "but are you sure that word is not pronounced isothermal?"

I venture to remark that isothermal was the correct accent; while Gregg sided with Sawsage. From a quiet discussion this grew into a regular row, which lasted at least ten miles. Then we allowed the narrative to proceed.

"Well, at last to make a long story short, the traveler and a native of this country——"

"Remember his name?" asked Gregg "We've got the other man's name. We ought to have this one."

"No," says Sawsage, "I didn't give the tourist's name, you remember."

"I beg pardon," said Gregg. "I don't want to seem querulous and all the time kicking up a row with a comparative stranger, but you certainly gave us the other gentleman's name."

We then had a long and highly enjoyable quarrel, during which Gibbon and I challenged Gregg and Sawsage to fight us in a dark room, each man to be blindfolded and armed with an adze. Best man to pay all funeral expenses and scrub out the room next day.

To this Gregg agreed, but Sawsage said he wasn't a very expert adzeman, and wanted to apologize.

Gibbon and I hesitated. Finally we agreed to think it over, but in the meantime we begged Sawsage to go ahead with his story, as we would reach the home station in five minutes more.

At last he made out to tell the story that Adam found under the currant-bushes when he went into the Garden of Eden, about the place where the year was divided into "nine months winter and three months late into the fall."

At the station Sawsage went on East by the train, and we took No. 3 for Salt Lake City. On the way Gregg, Gibbon and I each sent a telegram to Mr. Sawsage, separately, which read as follows—to-wit:

"E. Ptolemy Sawsage, care Conductor No. 4: Have heard that B. C. story of yours before. 9 Collect."

And we had too.


THE EFFECTS OF TOBACCO.

Indianapolis Sentinel: "You smoke too much," said W. B. Reynolds to Sam McLane, who is baldheaded.

"May be so."

"If a baldheaded man stops smoking he will have a full head of hair in a short time," continued Reynolds.

"I can't believe it."

"Yes, it is true; for I know a baldheaded man who quit smoking, and in less than a month he had as thick a head of hair as I ever saw."

"Do you mean to say that the hair grew out all over his head?"

"No, of course not; but as soon as he stopped smoking he saved up money enough to buy a wig."


—A good many social scandals arise from amateur theatricals.


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"Kidney-Wort cured me when my water was just like chalk and then like blood." Frank Wilson, Peabody, Mass.

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"Kidney-Wort has done me more good than any other remedy I have ever taken." Mrs. J. T. Galloway, Elk Flat, Oregon.

Are you tormented with Piles?
"Kidney-Wort permanently cured me of bleeding piles. Dr. W. G. Kline recommended it to me." Geo. H. Horst, Cashier M. Bank, Myerstown, Pa.

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Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup.—A Mother's Tribute.
"While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours, MRS. EMMA GEDNEY."
159 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried. A. J. CRANE."
Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882.

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Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

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