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|  | H. V. Monthinkr, Jr Publishe | isher. | PRNDENT-"I | Live and Let Live" |  |  |  |
|  | VOL. XIII,. No 34. |  |  | , PA., SATURDAY, JULY |  | If not paid in advance, 81.25 |  |
| attonners $\triangle$ ad couscrilors. |  |  | vancing to where the roots of the buekeye sank Into the red earth of the bank | They'll never suspeot me, They'll think I made my money in the mines. Ton tid make it is the mines, drant |  | - -Cial tei-Twor | ROWN' 目 |
| - Thin, ron reoently W. M. Itaphaer, <br>  |  |  | by the sack similar to that which covered the tupper portion of his companion's hody, drew it over hls head. Drawing a shotgun from the underbruib, he croused the Martin stood close in the shadow of the buckey. $\qquad$ |  | door, in which stood Jack Martin, stmoking pistel in his hand. "That bhot hima in self-defense As Le spote ter polase. <br> As Le spote he poituted to a mardor ous bowie-knife which Pedivo elutehed in his rat fand, The dying roluber ralsed hluneelf by a mighty effort on his | yer ar un Illogal tasis? - We want to askonescuestion: "Can person go around a square? -Ataong the Indinstial ocetrathons <br>  thint of oillne-sookitig. This It a wortous ornimion in view of the vast numbers who give thitr whole time to it. $\qquad$ |  |
| 4. |  |  |  |  | ralsed hluneelf by a mighty effort on his lbow, and rogarding his parther with a look in which impotent, rage wa mingled whis bate and mallee, gaspied |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  | In London." Well, what of It! Engilsh girla wear |  |
| May |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| physiciang and dextists. |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | ONLY A BABY."Onty a baby!" Sutily and tow. |  |  |  |  | H. V. HOPRHMEER, Sn, |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  | OPYICE: ADVOOATR BUILDIKG, Bankway, Lehighton, Penna |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  | Instruction in CLASSICAL MUSIO on the Plano and Organ <br> Foydert on. We Colebrated robriss |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  <br> T. F. KLEINTOR, Lehighton, Pa, Avril $12.18 s$-bin |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | quietly and secretly unearthed thetreasure and fled with it to some distant retreat, where lie many be Ilsing bt |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  | DIO LEWIS'S NUGGETS, <br> --A Rernarkable Magazine,-* |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | -Thet old-fashfoncd tivo-for-a-quarter sies has come in again with the revivedstyle of wearing the month large and |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  | Crowded with Brief Articles, on Sanitary Subjects by that most sensible,terse \& humorous writer, |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | long tramp-the fixed stars were sink- ing low on the horizon- when theyexi- |  |  | DR. DIO LEWIS. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  | Oorth Its Weight In Gold |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | "Cut me off twonty pounds of pork," The request was complled with. The |  |  |
|  |  | In Partnership. TILE sTOHY OF A BTASE HOHBERY IN Jack callformia.$\qquad$ | that night weary with their labor, but exulting in the knowledge that theirenprollt of iventy thousand dollars. | homeward in the gray dawn, exhausted and satisfied with his night's work. $\qquad$ | and then walked off, "Shall I sund the meat to your house Jangep" asked the butcher. <br> it. I have fallen ofr just twesty prunds |  | Ho Sewis Publishing Company, pes $\% 1$ b!BLE Housg, Ykiw Yore Cam Hкк Yoak Cmz. |
|  |  |  | tered Pedro Valencia, as he curled upin his bunk, after pariling with Martin - "fa protty good night's work, 'Twents |  |  | soll by W. F. B.ecy, Wats Hom, Lehibghoon. | -Ten-10-Ten 10-Ten-10 |
|  |  | Jack Nartin and Pedir Valencia trood beneath a fragrant bukeese by <br>  tage, tien duas at the vilage or cumpo |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | stage, then due at the village of Campo Seco. It was the twilight of a warm sumper's day, and the cool breeze that |  | ness, were talling of a division of the earthing the treisure |  |  |  |
|  |  | had sprung up seemed to have freshened the perfumes of withering wild flowersand drooping grasses, The atr was scented with the fragrance of the bal |  |  | that, but 1 know her too well to want you to risk your llfo and happiness by |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | marrying her. Why she lmowe no more ubout housekee;ing than 1 do about Greek; nat a bit. | Th The efty that there is foo longer any excuse for a drunken inan falling down. |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Greek; not a bit <br> corge-"Perhaps not, but she can leam," <br> "After marrlage is rather late for that | To Kerse tue Bloon Pume ant the bowel- well regulated, be careful of your |  |
|  |  | overhgnging foiinge, oceasionally glanc-ing ingatiently down the road, which, |  | head of the canyon each was progared to play his part. The bowlied wa his hand into the cave, gave vent to |  |  |  |
|  | E. F. LUCKENBACH, DRAEEA IN |  |  | his hand into the cave, gave vent to a well simulated cry of dismav. "The box is gone" " loe cried, "Cone"' echoed Martin. "Yon He. | not know a thing about hmankerdag |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { "Cone?" echoed Martin. "You He, } \\ & \text { you miserable Greaser, yon He. It } \end{aligned}$ |  |  | AYER'S Hair Vigor |
|  | Wall Papers, Borders \& Decorations, |  | off with the box? Twenty thousand dollars in Mexico is a big pllf. Let me see. I ean fool this Fa口kee thicf, an |  |  |  |  |
|  | Borders \& Decorations, Enoks, Stationery, Fancy Goots. |  |  |  | fio Fe |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | tation, threw himself on his kaces and reached tnto the emve. Them be arose, and, grasping the Mexican by the aros, exclaimed: |  |  |  |
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| -- BY THE SEA! |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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