The Carbon Advocate.

$1.00 a Year in Advance. INDEPENDENT--"Live and Let Live." $1.25 when not paid in Advance.

VOL. XV., No. 41. Lehighton, Carbon County, Penna., August 27, 1887. Single Copies 5 Cents.

The Carbon Advocate,

An INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER Published every Saturday in Lehighton, Carbon County, Pennsylvania, by

Harry V. Morthimer, Jr.

—BANK STREET.—

$1.00 Per Year in Advance!

Best advertising medium in the county

Every description of Plain and Fancy

JOB PRINTING

At very low prices. We do not hesitate to say that we are better equipped than any other printing establishment in this section to do first-class job-work, in all its branches, at low prices.

Advertising Rates

For Legal Notices.

The following prices for legal advertising has been adopted by the CARBON ADVOCATE.

Charter Notices	$4 00
Auditor's Notices	4 00
Commissioner's Notices	4 00
Divorce Notices	4 00
Administrator's Notices	3 00
Executor's Notice	3 00

Other legal advertising will be charged for by the square.

H. V. Morthimer, Jr., Publisher.

Professional & Business Cards.

Horace Heydt,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE: The Room recently occupied by W. M. Rapsher.
BANK STREET, - - LEHIGHTON, PA.
May be consulted in English and German. july 1-ly

W. M Rapsher,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, AND DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
First door above the Mansion House,
MAUCH CHUNK, - - - PENN'A.
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-y1

H. V. Morthimer, Sr.,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
OFFICE: "Carbon Advocate" Office.
BANK STREET, - LEHIGHTON.
All business pertaining to the office will receive prompt attention. mar. 19

C. V. Kleintop,
—Instructor in Music.—
Robbins' American Classical Methods a specialty. Terms moderate. may 14-ly

HENRY NOLF,
—AT THE CARBON HOUSE IS NOW—
Running an Accommodation 'Bus,
—BETWEEN THE—
Hotels and L. V. Depot.
Parties called for at their Homes by leaving orders at any of the hotels.
April 3, 1887

W. G. M. Seiple,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
SOUTH STREET, - - - LEHIGHTON.
May be consulted in English and German. Special attention given to Gynecology.
OFFICE HOURS: From 12 M. to 2 P. M., and from 6 to 9 P. M. may 21-y1

F. A. Rabenold, D. D. S.,

BRANCH OFFICE:—Over J. W. Rauschenbach's Liquor Store,
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON.
Dentistry in all its branches. Teeth Extracted without Pain. Gas administered when requested.
Office Days—WEDNESDAY of each week.
P. O. address, LIVZENRING, Lehigh county, Pa. jan 3-y1

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

OFFICE: Opp. the "Broadway House,"
BROADWAY, - - MAUCH CHUNK.
Patients have the benefit of the latest improvements in Mechanical Appliances and the Best Methods of Treatment in all Surgical Cases. AN ÆSTHETIC administered if desired. If possible, persons residing outside of Mauch Chunk, should make arrangements by mail. jany1

EYE AND EAR.
Dr. G. T. FOX
Visits Allentown regularly on THURSDAY of each week. Practice limited to
Diseases of the Eye and Ear.
Office at Hayden's American Hotel, and Office Hours from 9 A. M. to 5:30 P. M. Also attends to Refraction of the Eye for the proper adjustment of Glasses, and for the Relief and Cure of Optical Defects.
May also be consulted at his office in BATH, Wednesday and Saturday of each week, at BANGOR on Monday, and at EASTON on Tuesday of each week. jan 2-y1

CARBON HOUSE
JONATHAN KISTLER, - PROPRIETOR,
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON.
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 very attentive Hostlers, attached. april9-y1

PACKERTON HOTEL,
Midway between Mauch Chunk & Lehighton,
LEOPOLD MEYER, PROP'R.
PACKERTON, - - PENNA.
This well-known Hotel is admirably refitted, and has the best accommodations for permanent and transient boarders. Excellent Tables and the very best Liquors. Stables attached. sept 4-y1

MANSION HOUSE,
Opposite L. & S. Depot,
BANK STREET, - - LEHIGHTON,
C. H. HOH, PROPRIETOR.
This house offers first-class accommodations for transient and permanent boarders. It has been newly refitted in all its departments, and is located in one of the most picturesque portions of the borough. Terms moderate. ☞ The BAR is supplied with the choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Fresh Lager on Tap. apr 17-y1

W. A. PETERS
Announces to his friends and the public generally, that he has now open for their accommodation his new and handsomely furnished
RESTAURANT,
next door to the 1st National Bank, BANK ST., Lehighton, and that he is now prepared to furnish First-Class
Meals at Short Notice!
The Bar is supplied with the best Wines, Fresh Lager Beer and Choice Cigars. You are cordially invited to call. apr 24-y1

D. J. KISTLER
Respectfully announces to the public that he has opened a NEW LIVERY STABLE, and that he is now prepared to furnish Teams for Funerals, Weddings or Business Trips on the shortest notice and most liberal terms. Orders left at the "Carbon House" will receive prompt attention.
STABLES ON NORTH STREET,
next the Hotel, Lehighton. jany-y1

T. J. BRETNEY
Respectfully announces to the Merchants of Lehighton and others that he is now prepared to do all kinds of
HAULING OF FREIGHT, EXPRESS MATTER AND BAGGAGE
at very reasonable prices. By prompt attention to all orders he hopes to merit a share of public patronage. Residence, corner of Pine and Iron streets, Lehighton.
☞ Orders left at Sweeny & Son's Corner Store will receive prompt attention.
w. ap. 15, 84 T. J. BRETNEY.

Lehighton Business Directory.

J. W. BAUDENBUSH, Bank street, wholesale dealer in choice brands of whiskies, gin, brandies, wines, &c. ☞ Patronage solicited.

EBRANG'S SHAVING SALOON, opposite the ADVOCATE OFFICE, is headquarters for shaving and hair cutting. Cigars & tobacco sold.

GO TO FRED. ROIDERER, under the Exchange Hotel, Bank street, for a smooth shave or a fashionable hair cut. ☞ Closed on Sunday's.

J. J. KUTZ, Bank street, manufacturer of choice brands of cigars and dealer in all kinds of tobaccos and smoker's novelties. Call.

PETER HEIM, Bank street, dealer in ladies, gents, misses and children's boots, shoes and slippers. Repairing promptly attended to. Call.

JAMES WALP, Bank street, steam heaters, stoves, all kinds of tinware. Roofing and spouting a specialty. Your patronage solicited.

I. S. KOCH, Bank street, manufacturer of choice brands of Havana cigars. All kinds of smoker's supplies constantly on hand. Call.

P. F. CLARK, lager beer hall and restaurant, orp. square, Bank street. Choice wines and liquors and cigars. Fresh lager always on tap.

J. S. WEBB, saloon and restaurant, Bank street, headquarters for fresh lager beer and other drinks. Choice eatables always on hand.

S. H. GILHAM, attorney at law and notary public, Bank street. May be consulted in English and German. Estate & collecting agency.

C. R. BROADS, Agt., Bank street, dealer in dry goods, notions, glassware, queensware and groceries. ☞ Share of patronage solicited.

THE CARBON ADVOCATE OFFICE, Bank street, plain and fancy job printing a specialty. ADVOCATE one dollar per year in advance.

THE LEHIGH WAGON CO., Limited, factory on Bank street, manufacturers of butcher, baker, milk, truck and express wagons. ☞

REASER & BUSS, wholesale and retail confectioners, Bank street. Picnics and parties supplied. Your patronage is cordially solicited.

ROCHESTER BOTTLING HOUSE, Thos. J. Beck, Bank street, lager beer, ale, porter, ginger ale, &c. Your orders are solicited. ☞

L. O. J. STRAUSS, Mahoning street, fresh milk and cream delivered every morning. All kinds of vegetables in season. Low prices.

GO TO REBER'S DRUG STORE, SOUTH BANK STREET.

EXCHANGE HOTEL, Bank street, Thomas Mantz, proprietor. Coach to and from depot. Rates reasonable for regular & transient trade.

EUGEN FENSTERMACHER, Lehigh street, dealer in dry goods, notions, provisions, groceries, queensware, &c. Patronage solicited.

MRS. DETSCHIRSCHSKY, Lehigh street, is headquarters for dry goods, notions, provisions, groceries, &c. ☞ Patronage solicited.

BEST SODA WATER AT THOMAS' DRUG STORE, BANK STREET.

The Secret Societies.

K. G. E., meet Monday evening of each week in Gaberl's Hall. Eagle's cordially invited.

JOHN D. BERTOLETTE POST, No. 486, G. A. R., second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month, in Reber's Hall. Comrades invited.

COL. JOHN LENTZ CAMP, No. 95, S. of V., E. Pa. Div., U. S., meets Wednesday evening in Reber's Hall. Al. Campbell, Captain.

I. O. G. T., meet Friday night of each week in Reber's Hall, Bank street, at 7:30 o'clock. All Templars invited. A. W. HORN, C. T.

Y. M. C. A., meet every evening, except Sunday. ☞ Sunday afternoon lectures free. Reformed Hall. ☞ You are cordially invited.

Our Churches.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, South Bank street, Sunday services at 10 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School 2 p. m. WM. MAZON, Pastor.

TRINITY LUTHERAN, Iron street, Sunday services, 10 a. m., (German), 7:30 p. m., (English). Sunday school 2 p. m. J. H. KUDER, Pastor.

REFORMED, Lehigh street, Sunday services at 10 a. m., (German), 7:30 p. m., (English). Sunday school 2 p. m. G. W. STEINTZ, Pastor.

EVANGELICAL, South street, Sunday services at 10 a. m., (German), 7:30 p. m., (English). Sunday school 2 p. m. G. W. GROSS, Pastor.

CATHOLIC, corner Northampton and Coal streets, services every Sunday morning and evening. REV. HAMMACHER, Pastor.

Dr. C. T. HORN,
—AT THE—
Central Drug Store,
OPP. THE PUBLIC SQUARE
Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.,
Is prepared for the SUMMER TRADE with a fresh supply of
Drugs and Medicines,
Choice Wines & Liquors,
Cigars, etc.
Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night.

Full Line of
WALL PAPERS
—AND—
DECORATIONS.
—ALSO—
Library & Stand Lamps,
in all styles, and at all prices.
—ALSO—
Spectacles
fitted to the eye and satisfaction guaranteed.

Stoves,
Tinware,
Heaters and Ranges,
—In Great Variety at—
SAMUEL GRAVER'S
Popular Store, Bank Street.

Roofing and Spouting a specialty. Stove repairs furnished on short notice. Prices Reasonable!!

Weissport Business Directory.

J. G. ZERN, M. D., W. L. KUTZ, M. D.
DRS. ZERN & KUTZ,
Physicians & Surgeons.
OFFICE at the residence of Dr. Zern, Wilhe Street, Weissport.
All calls for surgical or medical treatment will receive prompt attention. may14-y1

LAURY & SEWELL,
The Weissport Bakery,
Fresh Bread and Cakes every day. Delivered in Lehighton and Mauch Chunk every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. ☞ Picnics, Parties, Camp-Meetings, Weddings, Funerals supplied at short notice. augu27,87-ly

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
EAST WEISSPORT, PENN'A.
This house offers first-class accommodations to the permanent boarder and transient guest. Table prices, only One Dollar per day.
aug27-y JOHN REDRO, Proprietor.

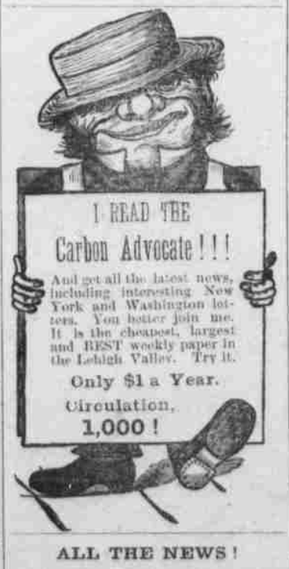
DEATS, THE JEWELER.
All Kinds of Jewelry!
School Books and Stationery.
augu27,87-ly

THE
Fort Allen House
Weissport, Carbon County, Penna.,
Henry Christman, Proprietor.
The public is respectfully informed that this well-known house has been refitted and improved to a first rate, and able to furnish the very best accommodations of all kinds.
A Livery Stable
in connection with the hotel, with ample means to accommodate wedding parties, funerals and pleasure seekers with safe teams.
In connection with the hotel is a FINE POOL ROOM handsomely fitted up. Apr23-87-ly

Coal, Goal, Coal.
I have just opened a Coal Yard in connection with my hotel in WEISSPORT, where can constantly be found all sizes of the
Best of Coal!
at prices fully as low as the lowest. Give me a trial and be convinced.
Henry Christman,
Fort Allen House, Weissport.
Fairbanks Standard Scales in Connection
December 18, 1886-1y

ICE CREAM
AT WHOLESALE.
I am now prepared to supply to private families, picnic parties, and all who may
—— need ——
ICE CREAM!!
in any quantity, at the most reasonable price and on short notice. Quality unexcelled. All orders promptly attended to.
C. W. SEWELL,
Jy16-4m Weissport, Pa.

For Newest Designs and Most Fashionable Styles of
DRESS GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
SILVERWARE, &c., &c.
—GO TO—
E. H. SNYDER,
Bank Street, Lehighton.
Goods guaranteed and prices as low as elsewhere for the same quality of goods.
July 18, 1885—1y]



ALL THE NEWS!
The Carbon Advocate.
$1.00 Per Year.
Single opies, FIVE Cents.

Advertise in the Advocate.

House and Lot for Sale.
One-half Lot, 50 x 150 feet, situate on Lehigh Street, near the New Round House, upon which is erected a Good Two-story Frame House, 16 x 32 feet. A never failing Well of Pure Water, and a number of choice Fruit Trees and Vines on the Lot. A nice home for a small family. For terms, &c., call at the CARBON ADVOCATE Office, Bank street. aug 20-tf

THE GREAT Vitalizing Specific FOR LIVER DISEASE.

SYMPTOMS: [illegible]

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR,
STRICTLY VEGETABLE,
AN EFFECTUAL REMEDY FOR
Malaria, Dyspepsia, Chills & Fever, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Jaundice, Colic, Mental Depression, Low Spirits, Blotches, Etc., Etc., Etc.
It is specially adapted to the South to arouse the Torpid Liver to a healthy action.
It acts without disturbance to the system, diet or occupation. It invigorates the Liver, and arouses the bile to act as the purge. The excess of bile being removed, a tonic effect is produced and health is perfectly restored.
The Regulator is given with safety and the happiest results to the most delicate infant. For all diseases in which a laxative, alterative or purgative is needed it will give the best results. The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World!
☞ THERE IS BUT ONE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR!
See that you get the genuine, with the red Z on front of Wrapper, prepared only by
J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

E. F. LUCKENBACH,
DEALER IN
WALL PAPERS,
Borders & Decorations,
Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods.
Window Shades & Fixtures,
Latest Styles, made and put up, if desired.
Paints, Oil, Varnish, Putty, Brushes & general Painters' Supplies.
No. 61 Broadway Mauch Chunk, Pa.
Below the Broadway House

Sale Bills Printed at this Office.

O. W. SNYDER, D. V. S.,
Mansion House, Lehighton,
Entire attention devoted to the diseases prevalent amongst domesticated animals. Castration performed with the Ecraseur if desired. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

All the latest and best news The ADVOCATE, $1 per year; 50 cents, six months.

The Fashions!

CLAUSS & BRO.,

THE :-: TAILORS.

Stock Large and Complete!
The Very Latest Styles!
Clothes and Cassimeres!
Corkscrews, Worsteds, &c., &c!
Best Made Clothing!
Perfect Fits Guaranteed!

Our stock of seasonable goods is larger and more varied than any assortment or stock ever displayed in this section of the Lehigh Valley; our prices unquestionably lower than any other tailoring house. These are important facts, remember them, and you will save money besides getting the best made clothing.

Gents Furnishing Goods!
Hats, Caps and Neckwear!
Boots, Shoes and Slippers!
For Ladies, Misses and Gents!

Latest styles and largest stock, best makes and positively lowest prices. Before purchasing elsewhere we kindly invite you to call and inspect our merchant tailoring goods, gents novelties, boots, shoes and slippers, we guarantee that you can save money. Respectfully,

Clauss & Bro.,
THE TAILORS,
Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.

LONG, LONG AGO, LONG, LONG AGO.

Tell me the tales that to me were so dear,
Long, long ago, long, long ago;
Sing me the songs I delighted to hear,
Long, long ago, long, long ago.
Now you are come, all my grief is removed,
Let me forget that so long you have roved,
Let me believe that you love as you loved,
Long, long ago, long ago.

Do you remember the path were we met,
Long, long ago, long, long ago?
Ah, yes, you told me you ne'er would forget,
Long, long ago, long ago.
Then, to all others my smile you preferred,
Love, when you spoke, gave a charm to each word.
Still my heart treasures the praises I heard,
Long, long ago, long ago.

Though by your kindness my fond hopes were raised,
Long, long ago, long, long ago;
You by more eloquent lips have been praised,
Long, long ago, long ago,
But by long absence your truth has been tried,
Still to your accents I listen with pride,
Blest as I was when I sat by your side,
Long, long ago, long ago.

A HOLY HAPPY BAND.

Around the throne of God in heaven,
Thousands of children stand;
Children whose sins are all forgiven,
A holy, happy band, (bis)
Singing Glory, Glory, Glory to God on high.

In flowing robes of spotless white,
See every one arrayed;
Dwelling in everlasting light,
And joys that never fade,
Singing Glory, Glory, etc.

What brought them to that world above—
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace and joy and love?
How came those children there?
Singing Glory, Glory, etc.

Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean!
Singing Glory, Glory, etc.

On earth they sought their Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His Name;
So now they see His blessed Face,
And stand before the Lamb,
Singing Glory, Glory, etc.

Cleta's Lovers.

BY LIZZIE M. MULHEEN.

A pair of deep blue eyes, a dainty, delicate face framed in clustering, pale gold hair, a slender, childish form seated in a low rocker, her pretty hands clasped idly together.

As Gordon Leslie entered the room she rose to her feet, a faint flush staining her cheeks at the involuntary glance of admiration that sprung into his eyes.

"You must pardon my intrusion," he said courteously. "I was directed here to wait for Miss Despard." Then, seeing the look of inquiry on her face; "I am Gordon Leslie."

"And I," holding out her hand with childish grace, "am Lillian. I have heard of you, of course, and you must—"

At this moment Cleta Despard entered the room, as the hands of her sister and lover met.

"We have waited for no formalities," Gordon said, as Cleta came forward.

She was a rarely beautiful girl, this Cleta Despard, tall, slim, and stately, with a pure, high-bred face, and skin like a calla lily in its colorless perfection, with great, dark eyes and sweeping lashes, and heavy waves of nut-brown hair coiled round her graceful head.

She would make a fair and gracious mistress for Gordon Leslie's stately home—the home whose artistic magnificence was the theme of every tongue.

He might search the world over, and one more suited to his position than this regal beauty he could never find.

He was a very proud man, this Gordon Leslie, proud of his name, ancient and honorable, proud of his beautiful home, and prouder still of his own unblemished life.

He had wooed Cleta Despard with stately courtesy, and had won her promise to be his wife, and his mind had rested perfectly satisfied on the subject. Her beauty pleased his eyes, her regal bearing satisfied his pride. In fact, he could find no flaw in beautiful Cleta Despard.

And she—well, this dark-eyed girl's heart was harder, perhaps, to read.

She loved him, or at least believed she did, and when he had asked her to be his wife she had answered "Yes."

And after that her memory had strayed back to the past.

But, after all, what was the past?—what had it held for her her?

Only the memory of a handsome, boyish lover, who had taken her in his arms before he went to sea, and told her of his passionate love; and she, a girl of seventeen, had clung to him in a passion of tears, and promised she would be true.

And the ship had gone down—down with almost all on board, and among them her gallant young lover. A few sailors had been saved from the wreck, and they had carried the tale ashore.

He had been a favorite with every one on board the vessel, this light-hearted youth, who had loved Cleta Despard so passing well. His pleasant word and ready smile had won all hearts, and the sailors remembered him well, and told how he had clasped a pictured face to his lips and murmured "darling" ere he sank beneath the waves.

The story had been brought to Cleta Despard's home, for her father had been his guardian.

Their sweet love-dream had been a secret between themselves, for Roy Percival had his way to make in the world; but they had grown up together, and no one was surprised that when the sorrowful story was told, Cleta had thrown up her hands with a low cry and fallen white and senseless at her father's feet.

Perhaps her mother had learned the pitiful truth from her passionate sobs when consciousness returned, if no other way, for Cleta was naturally proud and reticent in the extreme. Perhaps the pallor of her beautiful face spoke clearer still to the mother's heart; for one thing certain, Mrs. Despard was strangely tender to Cleta in the days that followed the story.

But Cleta was little more than a child then, and time heals all wounds, even though it leaves a scar; and as time passed on, the pain faded from the clear, dark eyes, the proud, crimson lips framed themselves to smiles again.

But years passed before she smiled on a lover again, and only then when Gordon Leslie wooed her.

Perhaps her mother never forgave the passionate pain in the proud, dark eyes at the story of Roy Percival's death, for the first evening that Gordon's ring encircled Cleta's finger, her mother drew her toward her, and looked wistfully into the dark eyes that met hers so calmly.

"Are you happy, Cleta?" she said softly, with no thought at the moment of the position she really coveted for her beautiful child.

The proud, dark eyes had never drooped, no flush had stained the perfect face.

"Yes," the girl had answered quietly, "I believe I am;" but Mrs. Despard knew at that moment that the crown of woman's life, perfect love for home and husband, would not rest on Cleta's brow.

But after all, what did passionate love ever bring but pain and heartache, yet who would not suffer something for its sweetness' sake!

Then Lillian, the baby of the family, had come home; Lillian with a face like a flower, eyes of pansy blue and clustering golden hair; but God knows, as the bright days flew by, Gordon Leslie never dreamed what made them so strangely bright to him, bright as no other days had been—never dreamed that in his inmost heart he was false to the beautiful girl who had promised to be his wife, never dreamed that a childish face, a glint of golden hair, the glance of eyes of pansy blue, had become as the light of heaven to him.

The fatal truth had never dawned upon him till one summer day. Ah, that day! Would he ever forget it while life lasted. That day when he, Gordon Leslie, had forgotten honor and all else in the madness of a moment of awakened love.

He and Lillian had been out together, and they had climbed a cliff that lay below the Despard homestead. He never could tell after how it happened, only Lillian's foot had slipped on a stone; and as her foot turned under her, a low cry of pain broke from her lips, and she would have fallen had Gordon not caught her in his arms; and then, with his arms around her, her white face drooping on his shoulder, the truth flashed over Gordon Leslie, and he knew he loved Lillian Despard with all the passion of his heart.

In the madness of the moment he bent his head and kissed her lips.

"My darling! my darling!" he cried.

A swift wave of crimson swept over Lillian's pale face and the blue eyes grew full of a nameless terror.

Then memory came back to Gordon Leslie and he could have flung himself at her feet.

"Do not look at me like that," he cried. "Lillian, I was mad— Lillian!"

For a moment the blue eyes looked into his, and then the girl burst into a passion of tears, and Gordon Leslie realized that Lillian had learned the fatal lesson as well.

A bitter scorn of himself came over Gordon Leslie and a passionate pity for the childish girl who clung to him in tears.

There was no use in disguising the truth, they loved each other.

He took her hands in his.

"Lillian," he said, "the blame is mine. I have been a coward and a traitor."

Her only answer was another burst of tears.

"For our folly we must suffer," he continued slowly. "and perhaps we can atone for this, on my part at least, forgetfulness of honor and duty."

And after that they did try to be true to honor and Cleta, but Lillian's wild-rose face grew strangely pale, and dark rings that spoke of sleepless nights encircled the pansy eyes till, at length, her mother noticed the change.

"You had better take her abroad," the doctor said, "a complete change will be the best medicine for her."

Very gladly Lillian consented. She would die if she remained near Gordon Leslie—Gordon Leslie who had grown so strangely worn and haggard of late.

So Lillian went abroad with her mother, and left Gordon to fight the bitterest battle man ever fought—left him to wage war with his own heart.

Had Cleta Despard loved Gordon Leslie, her own heart would have told her the truth, for what loving woman is there that reads not, through her own love, the depths of her lover's affection, but calm-eyed and serene Cleta went on her way, and never dreamed of the fiery furnace through which Gordon Leslie and her petted sister were passing.

So the bright summer passed away and then kind fate took up the tangled thread of their lives, when one day a stranger, bronzed and brown, stood before Cleta Despard.

A stranger. Only for a moment, and then, white and wild-eyed, she sprang to her feet, her slender form trembling, a look of passionate pain darkening her eyes.

"Is this my welcome after all these years?" he said. "Cleta, my darling, have I frightened you? Cleta, what does this mean?" for with a low, bitter cry she turned from him and sank on her knees, her white face buried in her hands.

She asked no questions. Nothing of his long absence and utter silence. Only one thought came to her—he had come back.

"Too late! Too late!" she cried.

He heard her words.

"I may go as I came," he said, "but after all these years, a captive among savages, dreaming of you and the past, hoping against hope that I might escape, and then to come back to this. Cleta, it is more than I can bear."

And it was then that fate was wondrous kind, and let Gordon Leslie on the scene.

The scene told its own story—a woman kneeling in a passionate ABANDON of pain, her white face hidden in her hands, a man standing looking at her, his very soul in his eyes.

"Am I intruding?" Gordon said haughtily, as Cleta sprung to her feet, her heavy hair, loosened from its coil, falling in wavy masses around her.

In that moment her resolution was taken.

She gave no thought then to the wealth and position of Gordon Leslie, no thought that Roy Percival might have returned as penniless as he went away, only heart spoke and she answered it.

The lover of her youth had come back and she would be true to her herself.

Calmly, gravely she told Gordon Leslie all.

"I have wronged you unintentionally," she said, "for had I known Roy Percival was living, I would not have promised to be your wife. I know I had loved him as I could never love another, but for years I believed him dead, and I was proud to win your love. I tell you this because I believe I would wrong you more by becoming your wife, than telling you the truth, even at the eleventh hour."

At that instant he felt that this girl was right. He felt he had sacrificed Lillian sooner than tell this dark-eyed girl the truth.

He half wondered then was it pride or honor that had kept him silent.

He would speak now, however; he owed it to Cleta, and she would be happier if she knew her act instead of wrecking would bless his life, if she knew it would bring back the wild-rose bloom to Lillian's face.

He did not mention Lillian's name in the telling of the story, only of his passionate love for another and of how it had grown on him without his knowledge, and then bending forward he took her hands in his.

"Cleta," he said, "you will wish me well in all my hopes, when I tell you, if I win the woman I love, I will call you sister instead of wife."

"Lillian! You love her? and she— Gordon, I have been blind."

Far away in sunny Italy Lillian battled bravely with her pain, but the balmy air and the sunny skies brought no color back to her delicate face, nor light to her lovely eyes.

Not at first, perhaps, but it was in the bright land of sunshine and flowers that the rose-flush did return, and the smiles came back to her lips, the soft light to her eyes, but whether it was the continued breathing of the balmy air, or the coming of a lover who sought her there, that had the desired effect, one thing is sure, from the coming of Gordon Leslie and the evening he held her in his arms, and kissed her lips as his promised wife, Lillian was very like her old self again.

Fair-faced Lillian, as mistress of Gordon Leslie's stately home, is no happier wife than dark-eyed Cleta, in the simple home Roy Percival gave her, for perfect love crowns both their lives, and makes them equal.

HARD TO PLEASE.

New arrival—Yah, I von Anarchist am. Dis was no free goundry. Liberty vos von lie.

Omaka man—What do you complain of particularly?

"Look ad New York vere I stop. A man want to kill hisself in der Central park and he get put in der prison ver sixty days."

"Is that all?"

"Is ned that enough? Vat you say vree goundry for ven a man not even haf dot privilege to kill meinself?"

"That's only a state law; there is no such law in Nebraska. You just take the cars to Hansopm park and"—

"Maybe I go terer dwest."

"Well, then, stop in Colorado; there you can kill yourself, or kill some one else, or get killed, and no one says a word about it. There is plenty of freedom in this country if you only look for it."

"I think I go back mit New York."

SHE DIDN'T SEE THE JOKE.

Several gentlemen, members of the Illinois Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, recently visited the State Penal Institution of Joliet, and were introduced to a distinguished Chicago politician, who presented himself in a neat fitting plain suit. One of the party is considerable of a joker, and in an apparently anxious tone, inquired of the gentleman in the striped and checkered suit:

"By the way, did you get that letter?"

"What letter?" asked the ex-citizen and ballot-box protector.

"Let 'er go, Gallagher," was the ready response.

The party laughed immoderately at this bright sally, and none were more hilarious than Mr. Gallagher.

When the party arrived back in Chicago, one of the number, boiling over with merriment, was so anxious to "sell" his wife, that he couldn't wait the motion of the slow coach horse cars which drag their slow length along the avenue on which he resided, but hired a hansom to take him home.

He burst into the front door, without waiting to ring the bell, and all excitement, he said to his wife:

"Oh, Sally, did you get that postal card?"

"What postal card?" asked his wife, in utter astonishment.

"Let 'er go, Gallagher!" he yelled at the top of his voice.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

"Here you are, are you, you young reprobate?" said Mr. Badgerly, as he came across his son playing baseball on the common. "So this is the way you spend the time you ought to be putting in at school, is it? Here the teacher's been sending word wantin' to know if you was sick, and I've been hunting for you for the last hour. No, sir, I don't care if it is your strike, or whose strike it is. I won't have any more of this blame nonsense. You just—"

Here the boy made an ineffectual pass at the ball, and the old gentleman paused.

"Great Scott!" exclaimed the old man under his breath as he peeled off his coat. "How many more strikes you got?"

"Two," replied the boy who had retreated to a safer distance as he observed his father's preparations.

"Well, just hand me that bat, and I'll show you what your old father can do in the way of a home run. I'lich 'em up there, bub."

ANOTHER WRECKED LIFE.

First Omaha Youth—"Seems to me Jinkin looks rather shabby. Has he lost his position?"

Second Omaha Youth—"No, he is making several thousand dollars a year right along."

"Well, well! gambles, I suppose?"

"Gambles! You couldn't hire Jinkin to play cards."

"Don't see how he can drink up so much money."

"He don't drink."

"What under the canopy does he do, then?"

"Poor fellow! He has become an inveterate amateur photographer."

—Mrs. Annie Cummings, of San Francisco, once the champion roller-skater of the country, now enjoys the distinction of being the only female employe of the Southern Pacific Railroad Company.

—Tastes differ—especially the taste of castor oil and kisses.

—A nice how do you do—the friendly salutation of a pretty girl.

—Marrying by proxy is what may be considered a proxymate bliss.

—When you embrace your pretty cousin can she be called a strained relation.

—Two boys who cannot agree—the policeman's Billy and the cracksman's Jimmy.

—When the knight of old wanted to protect his girl he merely put his armor round her.

Physicians Have Found Out
That a contaminating and foreign element in the blood, developed by indigestion, is the cause of rheumatism. This settles upon the sensitive subcutaneous covering of the muscles and ligaments of the joints, causing constant and shifting pain, and aggregating as a calcareous, chalky deposit which produces stiffness and distortion of the joints. No fact which experience has demonstrated in regard to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has stronger evidence to support than this, namely, that this medicine of comprehensive uses checks the formidable and acrimonious disease, nor is it less positively established that it is preferable to the poisons often used to arrest it, since the medicine contains only salutary ingredients. It is also a sound remedy for malarial fevers, constipation, dyspepsia, kidney and bladder ailments, debility and other disorders. See that you get the genuine.

—In dry weather a farmer sits in the barn door and wails for something to turnip.

—"Sarah Bernhardt drinks stout; but she doesn't look it," says a theatrical contemporary.

—A postage stamp is like a youngster. It will always stick to business better after it has been thoroughly licked.

—"Ah!" yawned a bachelor, "this world is but a gloomy prison." "To those in solitary confinement," said a witty lady.

—The resemblance between a summer dog and a baseball catcher is easily stated—both wear muzzles and both snap at flies.

Renews her youth.
Mrs. Phoebe Chesley, Peterson, Clay Co., Iowa, tells the following remarkable story the truth of which is vouched for by the residents of the town: "I am 73 years old have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years; could not dress myself without help. Now I am free from all pain and soreness, and am able to do my own housework. I owe my thanks to Electric Bitters for having renewed my youth and removed completely all disease and pain." Try a bottle, 50c. and $1. at T. D. Thomas' Drug store.

—A little boy was asked about the story of Joseph, and it he knew what wrong his brethern did in disposing of him, when he replied: "I suppose they sold him too cheap."

—They had been at the masquerade, where she had recognized him at once. "Was it the loud beating of my heart, my darling, that told you I was here?" murmured he. "Oh, no!" she replied. "I recognized your long legs."

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

—The very latest description—An aged spinster declares that old bachelors are frozen-out old gardeners in the flower-bed of love.

—What is the difference between the outer wall of a bridge and two nice young ladies? The one is a parapet, and the other is a pair-o-pets—see?

—"Rudolph, whom did you say our fr[illegible] Eckstein had married?" "Ach! I married money—a matter of four [illegible] thousand dollars. I have forg[illegible] other name."

"Hackmetack," a lasting and fragran perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents. Sold by Dr. Horn, Lehighton, and Biery, Weissport.

—Pat says that if men could only hear their own funeral sermons and read their own head-stones, there would be no lying in the world with them.

Shiloh's Cure will immediately relieve Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Sold by Dr. Horn, Lehighton, and Biery, Weissport.

—A lover, writing to his sweetheart, expatiating upon his affection for her, describes his heart as being rolled out flat like a pancake and folded round hers.

For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by Dr. Horn, Lehighton, and Biery, Weissport.

—We cannot skip the seasons of our education. We cannot hasten the ripeness and the sweetness by a single day, nor dispense with one night's nipping east wind.

A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. Horn, Lehighton, and Biery, Weissport.

—"Yes, sir!" he said proudly, "I began life a barefooted boy, and see where I am now." "Yes, you are way up, but you had a big advantage at the start." "How so?" "You began life a barefooted boy; the rest of us all began life as barefooted babies."

—It is not enough that we have once swallowed truths; we must feed on them as insects on a leaf, till the whole heart is colored by their qualities and shows its food in even the minute fiber.

—Treat your wife always with respect; it will procure respect for you, not only from her, but from all that observe it. Never use a slighting expression to her, not even in jest; it may end in angry earnest. Be studious in your profession, and you will be rich. Be industrious and frugal, and you will be healthy.

Dr. Seth Arnold's cough killer is a sure and safe remedy for coughs colds, diphtheria and pleumonia. Before the public 40 years Has saved thousands of lives. 25c. 50c. and $1.00 per bottle. Try it.

Dr. Seth Arnold's