

Advertising Rates
For Legal Notices.

The following prices for legal advertising...
Charter Notices... \$4.00
Auditor's Notices... 4.00
Comptroller's Notices... 4.00
Divorce Notices... 3.00
Administrators' Notices... 3.00
Executor's Notices... 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,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICE:—The Room recently occupied by W. M. Rapsber.
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.
May be consulted in English and German.
July 24-25

W. M. Rapsber,
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. 25-31

C. V. Kleintop,
—Instructor in Music.—
Mottler's American Classical Methods a specialty. Terms moderate. Aug. 14-17

W. G. M. Seiple,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
SOUTH STREET, LEHIGHTON.
May be consulted in English and German. Special attention given to Urology.
Office hours: From 12 M. to 2 P. M., and from 6 to 9 P. M. Mar. 21-31

A. S. Rabenold, D. D. S.,
DENTIST.
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.
DENTISTRY IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Fitting and making artificial dentures a specialty. By day or week. Also attended to at home. Office hours: From 8 A. M. to 12 M., from 1 P. M. to 5 P. M., from 7 P. M. to 9 P. M. Consultations in English or German. Oct. 10-17

Dr. G. T. FOX,
DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.
Office at Hayden's American Hotel, and Office Hours from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Also attended to at home 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 BATH, on Monday, and at KANTON on Tuesday of each week. Jan. 2-9

O. W. SNYDER,
HORSE DOCTOR.
Office: Carbon House, Bank St., Lehighton.
CASTRATION, DENTISTRY,
AND
DISEASES OF HORSE AND CATTLE,
SUCCESSFULLY TREATED.
Special and Particular Attention paid to
LAMENESS OF SPAVINS,
Splints, Ringbone,
and all diseases prevalent among Domesticated
Horse and Cattle. Prepared Suitable
and for each Case.
Consultation Free—Charges Moderate.
Call or telephone and telephone promptly at-
tended to. Operations skillfully performed
JAN. 1-10

FRANK P. DIEHL,
—NORTH STREET.—
Practical Blacksmith Horsehoes
prepared to do all work in his line
in the best manner and at the lowest
prices. Please call. Nov. 30-17

PACKERTON HOTEL,
Midway between Lehighton and Lehigh,
LEOPOLD MEYER, PROP.
PACKERTON, PENN.
This well-known Hotel is admirably situated, and
has the best accommodations for permanent
and transient boarders. Excellent tables and
the very best Liquors. Stables attached. Sept. 1-21

MANSION HOUSE
Opposite L. & N. Depot,
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON,
C. H. HORN, PROPRIETOR.
This house offers first-class accommodations for
transient and permanent boarders. It has been
recently refitted in all its departments, and is locat-
ed in the most desirable part of the town. The bar is
supplied with the choicest wines, liquors and
beers. Fresh lunch on table. Aug. 1-17

T. J. BRETNEY
Respectfully announces to the Merchants of Le-
highton and others that he is now prepared to
do all kinds of
HAULING OF FREIGHT, EXPRESS
MATTER AND BAGGAGE
at reasonable prices. By promissory receipt all
orders he hopes to meet a share of public
confidence. Confidence: corner of Pine and Iron
streets, Lehighton.
Orders left at Street & Son's Store and Iron
works promptly attended to. T. J. BRETNEY.
ST. 17, 24

L. A. WERNER,
Contractor and Builder.
(Next door to Reuben Fenstermacher's)
LEHIGH STREET, LEHIGHTON.

Weissport Business Directory.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
EAST WEISSPORT, PENN'A.
This house offers first-class accommodations for
the permanent boarder and transient guest.
Panic prices, only One Dollar per day.
aug-1-9
Dr. T. E. DAVIS, Proprietor.

Oscar Christman,
—WEISSPORT, PA.—
Livery and Exchange Stables.

Easy riding carriages and safe driving horses.
Best accommodations to agents and travellers.
Mail and telegraph orders promptly attended to.
Drive me a trial. May-21-25

The Weissport - Bakery,
C. W. LAURY, PROPRIETOR.
Delivers Fresh Bread and Cakes in Weissport,
Lehighton and vicinity every day.
In the morning Line of Confectionery for
the Holiday Trade. Sunday schools and for
festivals supplied at lowest prices. Dec-1-20

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 im-
proved to a first rate, and able to furnish the very
best accommodations for transient and perma-
nent boarders.
A FINE POOL ROOM.
In connection with the hotel is a FINE POOL
ROOM handsomely fitted up. Aug-29-25

Over Canal Bridge E. Weissport.

Joseph F. Rex,
UNDERTAKER
AND DEALER IN
FURNITURE,
PARLOR SUITES,
BED ROOM SUITES,
&c. &c. Prices the very lowest. Quality of
goods the best. Satisfaction guaranteed in
every particular.

Flour, Feed, &c.,
OF THE CHOICEST QUALITY AT VERY REASONABLE PRICES.
Call and be convinced.

JOSEPH F. REX,
EAST WEISSPORT, PA.

Coal, Coal, Coal,
I have just opened a Coal Yard in connection
with the office in Weissport, Pa., and can
constantly be found all kinds of coal.

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,
August 25, '20

The Cream of All Books of Adventure
CONDENSED INTO ONE VOLUME

PIONEER AND DARING
HEROES
AND
DARING
DEEDS.
All the adventures of all the heroes and
frontier fighters with Indians, out-
landers, and the like, from the earliest times
to the present. Lives and exploits of
Desha, Lusk, Standish, Boone,
Landon, Brady, Boone, Jackson, Can-
non, Cooper, and others. Splendidly illus-
trated with 200 fine engravings. Agents
Wanted. Low price, and best agents. Call
for Particulars. Sent by Mail. Price 75c.
PLANT PUB. CO., Philadelphia.

PATENTS!!
FRANKLIN H. HUGH,
Solicitor of American & Foreign Patents,

925 F. St., near U. S. Patent Office,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
All business before United States Patent Office
attended to for moderate fees. Patents procured
in the United States and all Foreign Countries,
trade mark labels registered. Detailed
applications reviewed and prepared. Informa-
tion furnished free of charge. Patent agents
thoroughly furnished without charge. Send Sketch or
Model for Particulars. Correspondence solicited.
Copies of patents furnished for 25c. each. No
charge for correspondence solicited. Jan. 1-10

Lehighton Business Directory.

V. L. SCHWARTZ, Bank St., the oldest fur-
nish house in town. Every description of fur-
niture always on hand. Prices very low.

A. PETERS, Saloon and Restaurant, Bank
St., Fresh Light Beer on Tap. Open
season. Drop in and see us. Nov-12-25

WILSON'S SHAVING SALOON, opposite the
BANK, where you can get a shave, haircut,
shampoo and hair cutting. Cigars and tobacco sold
at 10 to 15c per box. Open from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M.

O. TO P. B. BODERER, under the Exchange
St., Bank St., Fresh Light Beer on Tap. Open
season. Drop in and see us. Nov-12-25

A RELIABLE JEWELER,
D. S. BOND,
OPPOSITE PUBLIC SQUARE.

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

J. W. BARDENHUIS, Bank street, wholesale
dealer in choice brands of whiskey, gin,
brandy, wines, &c. Fair trade solicited.

Our Churches.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, South Bank street,
Sunday services at 10 A. M., and 7:30 P. M.,
Sunday school at 10 A. M. W. M. MORTIMER, Pastor

TRINITY LUTHERAN, Iron street, Sunday
services, 10 A. M., (German), 7:30 P. M., (Eng-
lish). Sunday school at 10 A. M. Rev. C. H. W. BOND, Pastor

REFORMED, Lehigh street, Sunday services
at 10 A. M., (German), 7:30 P. M., (Eng-
lish). Sunday school at 10 A. M. W. M. MORTIMER, Pastor

EVANGELICAL, South street, Sunday services
at 10 A. M., (German), 7:30 P. M., (Eng-
lish). Sunday school at 10 A. M. W. M. MORTIMER, Pastor

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

SOMETHING NEW
UNDER THE SUN, which King Solomon
never knew before, is now being sold
at a cheap price. Every housekeeper and store-
keeper wants it. Sample sent by mail. 1 cent for
3-cents. It has no equal. First class AGENTS
WANTED FOR THIS COUNTY. Address: W. M.
MORTIMER & CO., Main Street, Lehighton, Pa.,
Lehigh, Pa., Lock Box 395. 11-25

SWITCHBACK
CLEANZINE



Removes Paint and Grease from Woodens,
Silks, Satins, Cashmeres, Faces, Crapes, &c.
By the use of CLEANZINE
Clothing of any Material, Car-
pets, Lap Robes, Gar-
rioles Cushions, Trim-
mings, &c., can
be quickly
cleaned of dirt, grease or paint without in-
jury. It is without an equal for removing
dandruff, freckles, sunburn, tan, &c.

55 Cents a Bottle.
Trade Supplied by the Proprietor
Dr. T. E. DAVIS, Summit Hill.
For sale by T. D. THOMAS, Lehighton.

witch-Back Cough Cure
is the most certain and speedy remedy in the
world. Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Whoop-
ing Cough, Influenza, Sore Throat, &c. Try It.
D. S. BOND, Proprietor, Summit Hill, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED
Quickest Selling Article ever Invented.
Used in any Dash Churn.
NEEDS NO TALKING, BUT REALLY IS THE
PRETTIEST SHOWING ARTICLE ON
THE MARKET.
Price, 5c. per box. 10c. per doz., 25c. per
doz., 50c. per doz., 1.00 per doz., 2.00 per
doz., 5.00 per doz., 10.00 per doz., 20.00 per
doz., 50.00 per doz., 100.00 per doz., 200.00
per doz., 500.00 per doz., 1000.00 per doz.
We, the undersigned, certify that we have
examined the churning of the Perfect Self-
Regulating Churn, Dasher in one minute and thirty
seconds, producing Three and Three-quarter
Founds of Granulated Butter from one
Gallon of Cream from the Richmond Creamery,
T. D. Harmon, Editor National Stockman,
R. J. Hennig, Prop. City Milk & Butter '92, J. W. Taylor,
Cashier City Savings Bank, Capt. J. K. Bachman,
Secretary All-Exchange, J. W. Clutter, Prop. Diamond Milk-Butter Depot,
Thos. P. Day, W. Steinmeyer, F. B. Creamery, C. H. Gardner,
M. McClintock, Treas. Office, J. B. Johnson, Leader,
L. S. Richards, J. L. Nichols, J. C. Jones, Supt.,
S. S. Murphy, City Hall, Jas. Hughes, Press,
Edwards, Messrs., J. W. Morgan, J. W. Morgan,
F. M. Wagon, J. H. Hoffman, J. W. Hoffman, G.
L. McAvoy, City Cashier, H. Bullen, Capt. W. C. Cook,
J. H. Cook, J. H. Cook, J. H. Cook, J. H. Cook,
COUNTY AND TOWNSHIP RIGHTS FOR SALE.
CALL ON, OR WRITE
S. Y. CRUSAN,
Parnassus, Pa.
Aug. 4-25

GO TO
SWEENEY'S
"Corner Store"

FOR
Bottled Gherkins, Sweet Pick-
les, Chow-Chow, Onions, Table
Sauce, Horse-radish, Cauliflow-
er, Catsup, Mixed Pickles, Cel-
ery Sauce, and all kinds of choice
Jellies and table necessaries. In
Dry Goods, Groceries,
Queensware, &c.,

We lead, both in low prices and quality of
goods. Our large stock is displayed to ad-
vantage, an item which purchasers will
certainly greatly appreciate.

REMEMBER THE
CORNER STORE,
AYER'S Cherry Pectoral,
LEHIGHTON, PA.

made easy manufacturing
Rubber Stamps Sent
Free of Charge. Price 1c.
J. P. W. DORRIS, No. 217
Market St., Philadelphia, Pa.
more, Md., U.S.A. Oct-22-20

Money
H. A. BELTZ,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
AGENT FOR FIRST-CLASS

Fire, Life & Live Stock Insurance
Companies.
Special attention of Farmers and others is
called to the liberal terms offered by the BERK'S
COUNTY MUTUAL LIVE STOCK INSUR-
ANCE COMPANY, for which I am the agent for
this County and neighborhood.

Real Estate Agency,
Real Estate Bought & Sold.
Collections Promptly Made.
Bank Street, Lehighton, Penna.
Aug-27-25

AL CAMPBELL,
Jeweler and Watchmaker.
Bank Street, Lehighton, Penna.
Respectfully invites the attention of his friends
and the citizens generally to his immense
—new stock of—
Watches, Clocks,
Silverware, Jewelry,
at prices that defy competition. It will pay you
to call and inspect my stock before purchasing
elsewhere.

REPAIRING
Promptly done at lowest charge, and all work
guaranteed.
Don't Forget the Place.
Al. Campbell,
SIGN OF THE BIG WATCH,
Bank St., Lehighton.
December 17-27-11

Subscribe for the Advocate.

How's
Your Liver?

Is the Oriental salutation,
knowing that good health
cannot exist without a
healthy Liver. When the
Liver is torpid the Bow-
els are sluggish and con-
stipated, the food lies
in the stomach undig-
ested, poisoning the
blood; frequent head-
aches ensue; a feeling of
lassitude, drowsiness and
nervousness indicate how
the whole system is de-
ranged. Simmons Liver
Regulator has been the
means of restoring more
people to health and
happiness by giving them
a healthy Liver than any
agency known on earth.
It acts with extraor-
dinary power and efficacy.

NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED.
As an agent for the Proprietor, Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., I have
ever used anything else, and have never
been disappointed in the effect produced.
It seems to be almost a perfect cure for all
diseases of the stomach and bowels.
W. J. McELROY, Mason, Ga.

Plain and Decorative Paper Hang-
ing, House and Sign Painting
AND GRADING.
Competent workmen sent to any part
of the county.

HEADQUARTERS FOR—
Wall Papers, Borders & Decorations
Large assortment, and the latest styles.

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods
WINDOW SHADES.
All grades. Shade making and putting up
promptly attended to.

Paints, Oil, Varnish, Putty,
Brushes & general Painters'
Supplies.
No. 61 Broadway March Chink, Pa.
Below the Broad way House.

Every Household
Should have Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.
It saves thousands of lives annually,
and is peculiarly efficacious in Croup,
Whooping Cough, and Sore Throat.
An extensive practice of nearly
one-third of a century, Ayer's Cherry
Pectoral is my cure for recent coughs
and colds. I prescribe it and believe it
to be the very best expectorant now
offered in cases of whooping cough."
—L. S. B. DORRIS, Druggist, West Bridgewater, Pa.
"Some years ago Ayer's Cherry Pectoral
 cured me of a cough that had lasted for weeks.
It was a fine weeks since, being again a
little troubled with the disease, I was
promptly
Relieved By
the same remedy. I gladly offer this
testimony for the benefit of all similarly
suffering. — F. H. HASSLER, Editor Argus,
Franklin, N. H."

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price 21c. six bottles, \$1.

PHOSPHATE!
The undersigned offers for sale the following
grades of PHOSPHATES.
Complete Bone Phosphate!
PRICE, \$55.00.
This is the best phosphate on the market, none
superior.
Complete Bone Manure!
PRICE, \$32.00.
Especially adapted for fruit trees of all kinds.
Lehigh Phosphate, Price \$27.
Soluble Phosphate and Potash!
PRICE, \$34.00.
Soluble Rock Phosphate!
PRICE, \$22.00.
These cheap grades compare favorably with any
phosphates containing the same price. Give them a
trial. All grades packed 100 LBS. in 200 lb. and
pound bags full weight. Always on hand and
for sale by

Henry Miller
The Carbone Advocate Office,
Bank Street, Lehighton, Penna.
August 4, '25

AL CAMPBELL,
Jeweler and Watchmaker.
Bank Street, Lehighton, Penna.
Respectfully invites the attention of his friends
and the citizens generally to his immense
—new stock of—
Watches, Clocks,
Silverware, Jewelry,
at prices that defy competition. It will pay you
to call and inspect my stock before purchasing
elsewhere.

REPAIRING
Promptly done at lowest charge, and all work
guaranteed.
Don't Forget the Place.
Al. Campbell,
SIGN OF THE BIG WATCH,
Bank St., Lehighton.
December 17-27-11

Subscribe for the Advocate.

Weissport Planing Mill,
MANUFACTURER OF
WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES,
Doors, Shutters,
Blinds, Sashes,
Mouldings, Brackets,
AND DEALER IN
All Kinds of Dressed Lumber,
Shingles, Pailings,
Hemlock Lumber, &c., &c.
Very Lowest Prices

THE DAISY

There is a flower, a little flower,
With silver crest and golden eye,
That welcomes every evening hour,
And breathes every sky.

The tender beauties of the field
In gay but quick succession shine;
None after none their honors yield,
Their fourth and decline.

But this small flower, to nature true,
While moons and stars their courses run,
Inwatches the circle of the year,
Companion of its sun.

It smiles upon the lap of May,
To sunny August spreads its charm,
Leaves pale October on his way,
And twines December's arm.

The purple heart and golden bloom
On moory mountains catch the eye;
Over the hills they shed perfume,
The violet in the vale.

But this bold flower climbs the hill,
Hides in the forest, haunts the glen,
Plays on the margin of the rill,
Peeps round the fox's den.

Within the garden's cultivated row
It shares the sweet carnation's bed;
And blossoms on a consecrated ground
In honor of the dead.

The hankin crops its crimson gem,
The wild bird murmurs on its breast;
The blue-bird winds its peevish strain
T'is over the skylark's nest.

'Tis Flora's page,—in every place,
To sunny August spreads its charm,
It opens with perpetual grace,
And blossoms everywhere.

On waste and woodland, rock and plain,
Its humble buds unheeded rise;
The rose has not a sunnier reign;
The daisy never dies!

My Lady Glenogowie's Peril.

It is at least a hundred years ago since
the day broke amongst the Scottish hills,
upon a picture worth the painting, had
there been one to paint it.

An old gray castle with many moss grown
turrets, sat against great pines and cedars, and
at its gate, a great gray horse saddled and
bridled for a journey, and mounted upon
the great gray horse a great gray man,
strong of frame and broad of shoulder, with
wine-red cheeks and clear blue eyes, who
lingered to say a last word to the servant
who had brought him the stirrup cup.

"You're always minded all things while
I was away, Donald," he said, "and you
must mind them all the closer, now that I
have taken a bride in my thought, that I
should no doubt have thought of other things.
When an old man marries a young lass
it behooves him to watch her well. I'm
going away, Donald, and I'm often away,
you know. And in my absence you will
mark well the doings of my young wife.
Where she goes and who come to see her,
and if any come, what they talk of to-
gether, you must mind, Donald!"

"I must do what you bid me, my laird,
but it's not a pleasant thing to be a spy,"
answered the sturdy man-servant, who had
grown gray in the service of Glenogowie.

"And my lady is an innocent young thing,
and not likely to do ill, if I'm a judge of
womankind."

"Well, we'll not call it spying, Donald,"
said the laird. "We'll just speak of it as
guarding the innocent, and indeed it is
necessary, for women are all flighty and
need the guarding hand and the warning
word. You'll guard my wife, Donald, while
I'm away."

"With my heart's blood, laird," said
Donald. "I shall not come to her bonny
ladyship, nor mischief, nor scandal will
I do to Lady Blair is alive to shield her."

He lit his cap as if he took an oath, and
the laird stretched forth his hand to him,
stopping at the saddle.

"I trust you as I would my brother," he
said, "and you'll guard her as you would
me. 'Tis my wife, Donald, and she was a
little creature whose movements were as
quick and graceful as those of a kitten,
and whose great black eyes were full of
mischievous partly because she admired
him and partly because he was rich.

When her father, the poor school-
master, died and left his pet girl alone in
the world, the laird and he were good to
her. He won her gratitude, her love—
such love as she had given her father—at
least.

She was perfectly content to be his wife,
and on their wedding day had met no one
who had inspired a stronger feeling.

But now that she had been a wife for
six good months, could she say as much
with a clear conscience? Did she not know
at least that there was something in the heart
of youth that she would not share with
old age? And it had been so about from
her childhood. He had learned to play on the
guitar, for he could teach her that; the dark-
eyed young Spaniard, who was such a favorite
with the ladies amongst the Scottish hills,
and not by any means so great a favorite
with the men.

The laird could deny his bride nothing,
and the Senior Carlos came and gave her
lessons.

Often and often in these days that had
gone did she wish she had never seen him,
and yet he had never given her a lesson
save in the presence of her husband.

Alas, the senior was young and the laird
was old, and she could not help seeing the
difference; perhaps he remembered it too
as he gave that charge to Donald.

To-day, for the first time, she was to
take her lesson alone.

The laird had said that she was to take
by that taken she knew it was her duty to
send him away when he came, to end her
lessons, with just and proper payment,
saying she was tired of the guitar. But
she was not used to denying herself any-
thing she could have, and after all, what
harm in a word or look?

My Lady Glenogowie in her husband's
castle did not know of impertinence, and so
the Spaniard came as usual and the lesson
was taken, and neither guessed that behind
the old tapestry of the quaint old music
room, just where the harp stood, Donald
was in hiding, his eye and ear on the
alert in the service of his laird's wife
—guarding her, not spying on her, as he
told himself again and again.

"No harm," he said, as he watched the
Spaniard ride away that day. "No harm,
as yet."

But the day came when from his hiding
place behind the arras he saw the guitar
drop from the hands that held it, and be-
held the senior on his knees at the feet of

THE SPANISH

Lady Glenogowie, and she did not forbid
him; she sat still and let him hold her
hands in his.

"Forgive me," the Spaniard sighed. "I
cannot compare my feelings. I adore you.
That you are another man's wife cannot
alter that. Love comes when it will, and
stays while it lasts. It overpowers a man,
and he cannot take up arms against it. Do
as you will; bid your servants slay me; I
desire it. But I must tell you my love,
though I die for it."

"And what will my lady do now?" asked
the listening Donald of himself. My lady
did nothing.

"She's but a young thing," said Donald;
"but a young thing. She does not know
how to guide herself. She's no experience
of bad men. It's well I am caring for her
unbeknownst."

"You are not so very angry, darling?"
pleaded the Spaniard.

"An'ny?" sighed the lady. "Oh, Don
Carlos, do you think I am made of stone?"

The Spaniard's arm stole around her
waist, and still my lady did not repulse
him.

"When I married that good old man, the
Laird of Glenogowie, I did not know what
love meant," the lady went on. "I was a
mere child. My father had been dead for
many years, and he was old. I knew not what
I did. But I am a wife, Carlos; we must
meet no more. I am at least bound to be
faithful to my husband, and I will be. So
say farewell and, ay, farewell forever,
Carlos; and I will pray to be forgiven the
sin of loving you. And you will meet some
happy girl who is free to wed you, and for-
get the wife of Laird Glenogowie very soon."

"Forget you, my first, my last, my only
love? Never—never!" sighed the hand-
some Spaniard.

"You lying double!" muttered Donald.
"No doing; your light-oh-oh-loves have
been many, and to every poor lamb you've
told the same story, you wolf in sheep's
clothing. But this lamb has a shepherd,
and you do not know it."

"Our fate is bitter, Carlos," said the
lady; "but here we part. Leave me."

"I obey," said the Spaniard.

He arose, bowed low, and strode toward
the door, paused there a moment, then flew
back, and clasped the lady in his arms.
He kissed her again and again—then stepping
backward, drew a dagger from his bosom.

"Farewell," he said, "since you exile
me from your presence cannot live."
The terrible lady caught his wrist and held
it tight.

"Oh, Carlos—Carlos! rather kill me,"
she cried.

"Would you care if I were dead?" the
Spaniard asked. "Ah, no, you could not
banish me if that were so."

"Oh, what can I do? I, who am a wife,"
sobbed the lady.

"I asked nothing wrong," said Don Car-
los. "I will not mention love again. I will
do nothing to offend. Let me only touch
you must as I have done. Let me look at
you, speak to you now and then, and I
can live."

"Oh, Carlos, if I were sure of that,"
sighed the lady.

"Oh, you may be sure," said the Spaniard,
feverishly. "I will be your devoted
brother, your friend; I will adore you with-
out saying so. This is a privilege an angle
might accord a sinful mortal."

There was silence for awhile. Then the
lady spoke slowly. "So let it be," she
said.

"The laird was right," said Donald.
"Women are not able to guide them-
selves."

But the Spaniard came to the castle, and
Donald listened, and for a time all seemed
well.

Then, one fair day, when soft airs blew
across the moors, and the breath of a
heather came in at the window of my lady's
bower, Donald heard her whisper:

"Tonight when the moon sets, the post-
ern door will be open, and the dogs will
not bark, for I will have them fastened in
their kennels." And then old Donald
heard "Adieu," and kisses.

"It is well you have a shepherd, my stray
lamb," said Donald as he came from his
hiding place.

There is a cliff rising high above the
jagged rocks of a dark pass below, over
which runs the shortest road from the
Caitormung inn, where the Spaniard took
his abode, to the gates of Glenogowie
Castle, and before the moon had set that
night, Donald stood there watching the
path. And shortly some one came across
it, singly a gay little Spanish song, full
of pretty tricks—the Don Juan Carlos. His
dress was fine, his manner jaunty. He
had the air of one going to conquest. As
he came to the cliff he paused, and looked
up toward the sky.

"Barro, Carlos," he said, speaking
aloud. "You are as irresistible to the wo-
men as ever, and this time it is a conquest
worth making!" and he flourished his
broad-brimmed hat as though doing hom-
age to himself. The next moment a hor-
rible shriek arose and filled the air. The
bounds in their kennels howled loud and
wildly, and Donald went softly back to the
castle alone.

"'Twas but a wolf that was minded to
steal a lambkin," he said.

In her bower the Lady of Glenogowie
watched the day break, and no step crossed
the sill of the postern door.

The laird found the lady very much
graver on his return, and very quiet.

"Is all well with the house, he asked
Donald. "And my wife?"

"Ay," the servant replied. "I have
guaranteed your house and your wife, laird,
and harm has not come near them, nor
scandal." And after a pause he added:
"You mind the Spaniard, Don Carlos?
There's been a great weeping and wailing
for him. He fell over the cliff, in the dark,
one night, and there's no one left to teach
the ladies to play the guitar."

A late judge, whose personal appearance
was as unimpressive as his legal know-
ledge was profound and his intellect keen,
interrupted a female witness: "Humboldt
was a good woman. What do you mean
by that?" he said sternly. "Well, your
honor," replied the woman, "I don't know
how to explain it exactly; but if a young
lady called your honor a handsome man,
the world be humbugging you."
—In directory sashes a new effect is ob-
tained by making them of two shades of
color with four ems and a rosette bow.

A SERMON TO HUSBANDS.

Text: "Husbands, love your wives."
1. Never find fault with her before
others.
2. Per contra, remember the counsel of
the good book: "Her husband shall
praise her in the gates," that is, before
folks.
3. Bear all the burdens for her; even
then she'll bear more than you do in spite
of you.
4. If you want her to submit to your
judgment, never ask her to submit to your
selfishness.
5. A woman's life is made up of little
things. Make her life happy by little
contortions.
6. Love is a wife's wages. Don't scribble
in your pay.

SHE WAS BUSINESS.

There was a big excursion from Canada
yesterday, and the Third street depot was
jamb-jammed of the foreigners all day.
One of Detroit's smart Alceks was hanging
around the place, and by and by observed
to an acquaintance:
"If you find a smart, sharp widow in the
lot who wants a second husband just let
me know."
He turned to go, when a woman about
thirty-five, well dressed, sharp-nosed and
hawk-eyed tapped him on the shoulder and
said:
"Mister, I overheard your remark. Do
you want a wife?"
"Why—why—why?" he stammered,
when she interrupted him:
"I am a widow, I'm smart. I caught
the man a dozen other girls were after
I've turned a forty-acre farm into a mill
paying \$2,000 per year. You were in-
quiring for me?"
"Well, ma'am, I—I was only in fun, you
know?"
"You didn't mean it?"
"No."
"You are a married man already?"
"Yes."
"See here, sir; she continued as she came
closer, "how dare you triffl with my feel-
ings? I've turned a forty-acre farm into a
mill paying \$2,000 per year. You were in-
quiring for me?"
"Well, ma'am, I—I was only in fun, you
know?"
"You didn't mean it?"
"No."
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quiring for me?"
"Well, ma'am, I—I was only in fun, you
know?"
"You didn't mean it?"
"No."
"You are a married man already?"
"Yes."

HER BEAUTY DID NOT FASCINATE HIM.

A blind man got on the train at Harris-
burg recently, says the Pittsburg Dispatch,
and found a seat in the parlor car. I know
he was blind because I saw the conductor
lead him to a chair and arrange his valise,
etc., for him. Otherwise I don't think I
would have known it, for his eyes were
wide open, and in every way seemingly per-
fect. This is not an infrequent phenom-
enon among the blind, and it is singularly de-
ceptive.

After the blind man had settled down with
a book to read, and a very fashionable
woman, of uncertain age and very fashion-
able appearance, entered the car and took
a chair four or five seats away from the
blind man, who faced toward her. It was
my lot to be seated just behind this woman
and I very soon observed that something
was amiss. She fidgeted in her seat, and
saw, looked out of her window, then swung
around and glanced down the car, and finally
she pressed the electric button to sum-
mon the porter.

The porter came, and the woman said to
him: "Fetch the conductor!"

The conductor came.

"What is the matter, madam?"

"Will you be kind enough to request that
gentleman," she said, indicating the blind
man, "to stop staring at me. He's never
taken his eyes off me since I entered the car."

"I will tell him if you like, ma'am," re-
plied the conductor, "but he's as blind as
I am, and you'll excuse me, ma'am, but I
have the tickets to take you."

The scenery seemed to interest the thin-
skinned woman very much after this little
encounter. At last she kept her eyes fixed
on the landscape till Philadelphia absorbed
her.

—John A. Robinson, a wealthy and ec-
centric citizen of Norwich, Conn., died
recently. His will provided that his body
be kept three days before being placed in
the grave. It was further ordered that
the grave be so made that an exit from it
would be easy. A hammer was to be placed
near his right hand, and a lamp kept burn-
ing in the grave for three days and nights.

—Very new bracelets and necklaces are
the thinnest possible hoops of gold or silver
in number from fifteen to fifty.

—A very pretty jacket of marine blue
cloth, lined with plaid silk, was trimmed
all round with a narrow gold passementerie.

—If a silk petticoat worn it must match
the gown in hue (quite as strictly as the
stockings and much more so than the
gloves).

—Morning gowns cut low in the neck at
the front fasten over a (fatu of folded mill,
and have cuffs of folded mill about the
wrist.

—The loose sailor or Garibaldi blouse
are good wear for growing girls, as they
give room for development and hide unde-
sirable angles.

—Low shoes of patent leather with
ribbons that tied in a bow on the instep
are no end stylish, but must not appear
outdoors except at the seaside.

—Another way of black anuro silk.
This was trimmed with a pretty fancy
braid in colors. It was put in close to the
body and formed a very stylish and con-<