EVERYBODY READS THE ADVOCATE

The Carbon Advocate.

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Weissport Business Directory.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
EAST WEISSPORT, PENN'A.
This house offers first-class accommodations to the permanent boarder and transient guest. Panic prices, only One Dollar per day.
aug7-ly JOHN REHRIG, 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. Give me a trial. may21-95

The - Weissport - Bakery,
C. W. LAURY, PROPRIETOR.
Delivers Fresh Bread and Cakes in Weissport, Lehighton and vicinities every day. In the store I have a Fine Line of Confectionery for the Holiday Trade. Sunday schools and festivals supplied at lowest prices. dec3-6m.

Headquarter for CARRIAGES!
HENRY CHRISTMAN
—AT THE—
Fort Allen House, Weissport,
Sells the Popular and Celebrated
Burlington O and O York
SINGLE AND DOUBLE CARRIAGES
At prices that are considerably less than competition. I have all styles and qualities which I wish you would not fail to inspect before making purchases. may11-3m

FOR FRESH
OYSTERS AND FISH!
GO TO
O. J. Seager's
East Weissport, Pa.
Stock is always Fresh. It will pay hucksters and other dealers to leave their orders with us and save freight. Pricer the very lowest. Give us a call.

Dead Men Tell No Tales
WE'RE ALIVE,
Our Story's Short.
We have'nt got the BIGGEST STOCK of Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Notions, Boots and hoes, Tobacco, Cigars, &c., &c., &c.,
In the Lehigh Valley, but we have an Elegant Assortment just the same, and the prices are marked way down below the great majority of our competitors, and that's what suits you because QUALITY is the BEST and the PRICES are always JUST RIGHT. Our stock is entirely New, Fresh, Clean, Complete and Handsome, so we take pleasure in asking the people of Weissport and the surrounding community to call and inspect our assortment of general store goods. Respectively,
A. W. MARSH,
Post-Office. Weissport. Pa

Over Canal Bridge E. Weissport.
Joseph F. Rex,
UNDERTAKER
AND DEALER IN
FURNITURE,
PARLOR SUITES,
BED ROOM SUITES,
&c. Prices the very lowest. Quality of goods the best. Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular.
Caskets, Coffins and Shrouds,
We have a full line which we will furnish at the lowest possible prices.
Flour, Feed, &c.,
Of the choicest quality at very reasonable prices. Call and be convinced.
JOSEPH F. REX,
April4-ly EAST WEISSPORT.

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, Jewely,
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.
Dec 19 1887.

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. may22-1y

All the freshest county news in this paper. Read it.

Rheumatism,

BEING due to the presence of uric acid in the blood, is most effectually cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Be sure you get Ayer's and no other, and take it till the poisonous acid is thoroughly expelled from the system. We challenge attention to this testimony:—

"About two years ago, after suffering for nearly two years from rheumatic gout, being able to walk only with great discomfort, and having tried various remedies, including mineral waters, without relief, I saw by an advertisement in a Chicago paper that a man had been relieved of this distressing complaint, after long suffering, by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I then decided to make a trial of this medicine, and took it regularly for eight months, and am pleased to state that it has effected a complete cure. I have since had no return of the disease."—Mrs. R. Irving Dodge, 110 West 125th st., New York.

"One year ago I was taken ill with inflammatory rheumatism, being confined to my house six months. I came out of the sickness very much debilitated, with no appetite, and my system disordered in every way. I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla and began to improve at once, gaining in strength and soon recovering my usual health. I cannot say too much in praise of this well-known medicine."—Mrs. L. A. Stark, Nashua, N. H.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

Professional & Business Cards.

W. M. Rapsher,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
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-v1

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 mar. 31-v1

DR. G. T. FOX,
172 Main Street, Bath, Pa.
AT EASTON, SWAN HOTEL, TUESDAYS.
AT ALLENTOWN, EAGLE HOTEL, THURSDAY
AT BANGOR, BROADWAY HOUSE, MONDAYS.
AT BATH, WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.
Office Hours—From 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Practice limited to diseases of the
Eye, Ear, Nose & Throat
Also, Refraction of the Eyes for the adjustment of glasses.

Dr. H. B. REINOHL,
Graduate of Phila. Dental College.
DENTISTRY!
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Perservation of the Teeth a Specialty.
OFFICE HOURS: From 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.
OAK HALL, Market Square, Mauch Chunk.
BRANCH OFFICE:
EAST - MAUCH - CHUNK,
Two Doors North of Post-Office.
OFFICE HOURS: 7 to 9 a. m. and 5 to 7 p. m.
April 28-3m*

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

NEW OFFICE:—Over J. W. Rauchenbush' 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, ALLENTOWN,
3-y1 Lehigh county, Pa.

F. I. SMITH, D. D. S.,
Office opposite the Opera House.
Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.

DENTISTRY IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Filling and making artificial dentures a specialty. Local anesthetics used.
Gas administered and Teeth Extracted WITHOUT PAIN.
OFFICE HOURS:—From 8 a. m., to 12 m., from 1 p. m., to 5 p. m., from 7 p. m., to 8 p. m.
Consultations in English or German
Office Hours at Hazleton—Every Saturday.
Oct 15-87—1y

DENTISTRY.
Dr. J. A. Mayer & Son.
Dr. GEORGE H. MAYER,
a Graduate from the Dental Department of the University of Pennsylvania,
has opened an office in the same building with his father, second floor in the Bay Window,
50 BROADWAY, MAUCH CHUNK, PA.,
and is now prepared to receive every one in need of first-class dental service. June 8-89-1f

MANSION HOUSE
Opposite L. & S. Depot,
BANK STREET, - - LEHIGHTON,
C. H. HOM, 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

FRANK P. DIEHL,
—NORTH STREET,—

Practical Blacksmith & Horseshoer is prepared to do all work in his line in the best manner and at the lowest prices. Please call. nov25-86-1y.

PACKERTON HOTEL,
Midway between Mauch Chunk & Lehighton,
Z. H. C. HOM, Proprietor.
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. jan5-y1

SHOEMAKER'S
Horse and Cattle Powder.
Joshua Shoemaker, Proprietor
CHERRYVILLE, P. O., Northampton co.,
DIRECTIONS—For a horse, 1 tablespoonful, two or three times a week; when sick, 2 tablespoonful a day. For a Cow, 1 teaspoonful twice a week; when sick, twice a day. The same for Hogs. For Poultry mix with feed.
Too much powder is prepared after the recipe of the late Dr. H. O. Wilson, and is the genuine article. Owners of above named animals should write at once.

MY FRIEND.

Not he who presses closely to my side,
Whose fortune smiles on me and joy is mine;
Not he who brings his laurel spray to twine
Among the flowers with which Fame decks his bride;

Not he who names my name in conscious pride,
And bows with devotees about my shrine,
Eager in my love rosary to shine;
No; he! Nay, one like himself alone abide.

But he who holds me fast through grief and pain,
Through trouble, despite and disgrace perhaps,
Through shame of poverty, through men's disdain:

Cheering me on, and ready to defend
My life from peril or my name from stain,
Braving the world for me; he's my friend.

—Emma C. Dowd in Belford's Magazine.

LOST IN THE COMSTOCK.

They were talking about the recent mining disaster at San Leandro that brought the conversation around to mining accidents generally, and finally one of the party recalled the Comstock horror of two years ago, when a cave in the Gould & Curry buried nine men alive.

"I had a pretty ugly experience in the mines myself eight years ago," said one of the party, an ex-Nevadan.

"I was a boy of fourteen or fifteen then, with about as little sense of prudence as most boys of that age, and I had a chum about as old who was as careless as myself.

"We lived toward the north end of Virginia City, and had a big back yard in which we always planned our expeditions. One day, in poking around that big yard, we found near an old shed a big iron ring. This was fastened to a heavy plank cover that hid the mouth of an old shaft. This cover was hidden by a couple of inches of dirt.

"When the first big excitement struck the Comstock everybody went to digging, and now the whole side of Mount Davidson is as full of abandoned shafts as a Swiss cheese is of holes. Within the town limits all the abandoned shafts are filled up or covered so as to keep belated pedestrians out of them. The mine we discovered in the corner of the yard had been too extensively worked to allow of its being filled up, and therefore had been covered up as described.

"We didn't lose much time in prying up that cover and beginning the exploration of what we found. The shaft was evidently an upraise from some drift of the lower mines, for it went down at an angle of about forty-five degrees. As soon as we had descended fifty feet we saw that the workings had been very extensive indeed, for drifts and winzes went off from the main shaft in every direction. We went into several of these, but always found ourselves stopped by a cave, for the workings were very old. Some shovels and picks that we discovered were almost gone with rust, and the timbers where they still stood were bent and crushed and rotten. By guarded inquiries we found that it was in the ground of the Ophir Mining company, and a drift had probably been extended to this place in an attempt to strike a ledge to the west. We knew that the old workings must connect with it somewhere, for the air was good and there was a steady up draught.

"Finally, the idea took possession of us to go from our mine into some of the working ones and come up that way.

"The Andes shaft was only a few hundred yards from our mine, and we knew they must be connected. We knew enough about the mines to take what we thought were sufficient precautions against getting lost. The grain of the rock showed us the directions as surely as a compass, so we were not at all apprehensive. We thought that we might be down for several hours, however, and so took along a number of extra candles and some lunch.

"Thus fixed we began to clamber down the old shaft. A hundred feet below the surface we found some more drifts, and spent an hour or so in them, but all were either blocked with caves or else stopped in the solid porphyry. So we had to go on clambering down the incline.

"Ben was ahead, and I saw him stop, and then he shouted back to me:

"'This is the bottom.'

"He stood clear of the walls and lifted up his candle to examine the place.

"'This is the bottom,' he repeated.

"'Are you sure,' I called back.

"'Yes; I'——

"I saw his candle disappear amid a crash. He called to me that it was all right and to come down, and I cautiously followed, though I could not see his light anywhere. Soon I found out what was the matter. The miners had built a platform across the shaft, probably to prevent things from rolling down, and my companion's weight had broken through the planks that had been placed in position so long before. He had only slid a few yards down the incline, and, barring a few scratches, was unhurt. A very little way below the old platform we struck the 200 foot level of the mine and started off to explore the tunnels. After following a crooked old tunnel we came to a point where it forked.

"We entered the left hand tunnel, but found that it extended less than twenty yards. When we came to a standstill against the wall of rock, Ben put his candle close to the wall to observe the grain of the porphyry. He made an exclamation of surprise. By the grain of the rock we had been traveling almost north, when we thought we were making good progress to the south. When or how we had got 'turned around' we could not tell, but there was no possibility of doubt about it.

"We lost no time in retracing our steps, but to our surprise, when we came to the crooked tunnel again, we saw the mouths of three drifts instead of two. We took the tunnel that led to the right, and were gratified to find that it turned to the south after a few yards. It ended in an incline something like the one by which we had entered the mine. Down this went Ben, while I waited above, so as to be able to direct him back with my voice. Soon I heard him calling to me, and I followed.

"'Look here,' said Ben, putting his candle close to a clammy timber.

"I looked and saw a chalk mark.

"'We've gone round in a circle somehow,' said Ben. 'There is the wheelbarrow you fell over. We had better follow our marks back and try it again, some other time.'

"I was willing, and we walked back, occasionally stopping to see the marks on the timbers.

"'I didn't notice those things before, did you?' said my companion, as we passed half a dozen rusty picks that must have been lying there a decade, at least.

"I hadn't noticed them either, and soon we bumped our heads against an old lantern hanging from the top of the drift. We hadn't met that before. Then we saw more unfamiliar things, and we noticed that there was water beside the old car track, while the drifts by which we had come were all dry as a bone. We looked at one another, and evidently the same thought passed through both our minds, but we kept on, and soon our fears were realized. The tunnel ended at what had been years before a cooling station, a place where the miners ate their lunch and rested and cooled off when they were working in the neighboring drifts. We had followed some one else's chalk marks, and we had now no idea of our whereabouts.

"'We can't get out the way we came,' said Ben, 'and no work is being done in the upper levels, so what we've got to do is to get down as far as we can, and we're bound to run across some miners.' Then we began trying to find ourselves. We took the nearest tunnel and followed it until we came to a shaft with ladders in it. These ladders were crumbling and had evidently not been used for years, but we were not heavy and they did not break. Down we climbed to another level. This we followed as before. Whenever we came to a shaft we threw a fragment of rock down to ascertain how deep it was. Then we would climb down as far as we could. We had just reached one level when a rushing sound broke the stillness. The noise startled us for an instant, but hurrying ahead we saw hundreds of rats coming out of a small tunnel, at the mouth of which stood a moldering old ore car.

"This cheered us, for we decided that men must frequent some place near there or the rats, which in the mines live on the remains of the miners' lunches, could get nothing to eat. But though we hunted until we had to stop and cry again we could find no one. Down an incline we went and struck a tunnel that had evidently been used more lately than the others. As we turned into it we saw a spark away off. Soon we saw that it was a candle carried by a miner. We let out a shout, but to our amazement and horror the miner dropped his candle and ran as if forty devils were chasing him. We hurried after him and picked up his candle, but he must have turned into some other drift, for we could not find him, and our weary search soon became as hopeless as before. We had by this time been in the mines a good many hours and had cried ourselves sick. No matter which way we turned there were the same dead cold walls of rock. The passages were endless; they seemed to lead nowhere. We passed several old cooling stations, and at last we got to one and stopped. We were utterly exhausted, and with all our misery choking us we swallowed some of our lunch, blew out our candles and, holding each other's hands, fell asleep.

"I remember that my last thought before I became unconscious was that a long time afterward they would find our bodies, and I think I even composed my face and arranged my limbs so as to make a more effective corpse. Nothing about this struck me as being funny. Indeed, I fell asleep crying. We must have slept a good many hours, and my next recollection is of our lying there together, sobbing, in the dense darkness. Suddenly I became conscious of a low, continued roar as of water running a long way off. My companion heard it and we listened, dully wondering what it could be. We finally lit a candle, ate the last of our lunch and started to find out. We had both been down the mines frequently before and had no fear of the darkness or the rats, so we went without hesitation. It was not hard to follow the noise. Along tunnels, down short upraises and up inclines we went until we struck one corridor. We followed on toward the noise. It was louder here, and as we advanced it grew into a perfect roar that filled the tunnel.

"Soon we ran into a wall of wood, from behind which the noise came. We peered through a chink in the plank partition and saw a broad moving line. It was the cable that hoists the cage, and that is what made the noise. We watched through the chink in the boards until we saw a cage loaded with rock go up, and then began to think how we could reach the point from which the cage had started. We knew that we were very far underground, for the rocks that we threw down the frequent shafts splashed in the water at the bottom, so we did not attempt to climb to the top. It was not long before we found a deep shaft, and down that we clambered. As we neared the bottom we heard another rumbling—an ore car running along the tramway. We shouted as we went down the ladders, and the carman answered our cry. Soon we were standing by him, while he looked us over with wonder.

"'Where are we?' we both shouted, as soon as we could speak.

"'This is the fifteen-hundred-foot level of the Crown Point,' he answered.

"We had gone a mile and a half under the ground and nearly a third of a mile down. We were sick and bruised and hungry, and our clothes were torn almost off us. It was 10 o'clock in the morning when we entered the old incline, and it was nearly 4 o'clock the next morning when the carman found us. In no time at all we had been fed and sent in charge of a miner on the cage to daylight again."—San Francisco Examiner.

It Might Pay.

Great Editor (meditatively)—I wonder if it wouldn't pay for us to start a religious department in our Sunday edition.

Managing Editor—It might. I've got a scrap book at home full of first rate jokes about bishops.—New York Weekly.

How Waiters Grow Rich.

I am informed that Mrs. Ladenburg intends to distinguish herself by silently effecting a relief from an evil that has gradually grown into monstrous proportions in society.

The growing extortion of waiters at our fashionable entertainments is a matter that has lately assumed such a guise that if Mrs. Ladenburg has really taken up the cause of her friends against the imposition of the waiters, she will be hailed as a crusader of not less courage than Cœur de Lion.

At present it is impossible to get served at a ball without paying a week's wages to the garcon. At Sherry's, as at Delmonico's, you are at the mercy of the austere yet perspiring fraternity, who only see a hungry guest through the fibered density of a greenback. Alacrity in service is graduated according to the size of the fee.

At the last Patriarchs' I gave my waiter a dollar and made shift with cold victuals, while on one side of me was a guest who for a five dollar tip fared sumptuously, while on the other was a brave but mistaken gentleman, who ignored the waiter's avaricious palm, and was ignored by that functionary in return.—New York Truth.

THE GROWTH OF CLOCKS.

ANCIENTS SCORED THE HOURS WITH WATER TIMEPIECES.

Marvelous Development of the Clock Industry in This Country—Some Famous Old Clocks That Have Existed for Hundreds of Years—Eli Terry.

The dropping of water through a small hole in a jar was used by the Greeks and Romans as the rough measure of time, the water being either measured in the jar from which it flowed or else by means of a floating piece of wood in a receiving jar. Occasionally some very wealthy ancient Greek or Roman had a clepsydra that sounded a musical note at intervals of an hour.

The story of King Alfred and his twelve candles, each of which burned for exactly two hours, is well known. The hour glass is also of early date. We read that in the early history of New York the soldiers used hour glasses when defending the city in order that they should know at what time to mount guard.

At what period in the world's history sun dials came into use it is impossible even to conjecture. The Chaldeans were accustomed to hang a bead in a hollow hemisphere in such position that the shadow thrown by the bead would point directly to the hour, which was marked on the inner side of the hemisphere.

The old clock on the eastern end of Faneuil hall, Boston, was formerly a dial.

OLD HOROLOGE.

The word horologe (horologia) means hour teller, and was in very early times applied to any machine for telling the hours. Previous to the discovery of the pendulum these were very unreliable affairs. The striking parts, however, of those erected in Canterbury cathedral in 1292, and at Westminster in 1288, and many other places at these early dates, are still in use.

The earliest known description of a genuine horologe is that of one sent by the sultan of Egypt in 1232 to the Emperor Frederick II. "It resembled a celestial globe, in which the sun, moon and planets moved, being impelled by weights and wheels, so that they pointed out the hour, day and night with certainty."

A horologe from Dover Castle was on exhibition some years ago in London. It bore the date 1348, and was exhibited in good going condition.

THE FATHER OF CLOCK MAKING.

Eli Terry was the father of the clock making industry in this country. With no implements but a jackknife and saw he made the first clock at Terryville, Litchfield county.

He began the business in 1793. In the year 1800 he employed two young men to help him. The works of his clocks were now cut out several dozen at a time, owing to the business becoming rapidly enlarged. They were afterward put together. Mr. Terry, when he had a small stock of clocks ready, would make a trip to what was then called "the new country," just across the lower Hudson, and sell the clocks for about $25 each, this price being for the movement alone.

In 1807 Mr. Terry fitted up a mill with machinery and took a large contract to make clocks for Waterbury capitalists. In 1808 he began the works of 500 clocks at once. Previous to this time the wheels had been marked out with square and compass and the teeth cut with a very fine saw. Mr. Terry made the patterns and managed the business, but left his workmen to do the mechanical parts and went himself from house to house to peddle clocks. He often carried back to Terryville salt pork and farm produce in payment for his timepieces. At that time Mr. Terry was poor, but twenty-five years later he was worth $200,000.

INCREASE OF THE BUSINESS.

The business was sold out in 1810 to Seth Thomas and Silas Hoadley, two of Mr. Terry's leading mechanics, and Mr. Terry devoted himself to inventions and improvements. Other concerns sprang up about this time, and the price of clocks was reduced from $25 to $10 and $5. The great family of Yankee clock peddlers grew out of the competition of the manufacturers, and with two or three clocks in their saddle bags they started out to the south and the then far west.

The business was revolutionized in 1814 by an invention of Mr. Terry—a shelf clock of wood, which superseded the old fashioned hang up clock. This clock was patented and called the "pillar scroll top case." Mr. Terry sold his patent to Seth Thomas for $1,000. Their incomes were at this time from $15,000 to $20,000 a year each. And together they made about 7,000 clocks yearly.

Shortly afterward Mr. Terry retired, and, together with his sons, began the manufacture of locks and iron castings. None of the family is now in the clock business.

In 1859 the elder Seth Thomas died, and his elder son succeeded him. Mr. Thomas became secretary of the Seth Thomas Clock company when it was organized. He died in April, 1888. The present treasurer of the company is his only son, Seth E. Thomas.

There are several tower clocks in New York none of which strike the hours. It was at one time usual to demand in a tower clock a variation of not more than a minute a month. One in Independence Hall has averaged a variation of less than a second a month. At Holyoke, Mass., the variation has not exceeded two seconds a month. In making a sale now ten seconds a month must be guaranteed.—William Gregory Hodson in San Francisco Chronicle.

Care of the Teeth.

A child's teeth should be confided to the care of a dentist while they are making their appearance. If the dentist is properly versed in his profession he makes a record of the child's physical tendencies as well as the state of its dentition, and to these notes he adds from time to time such variations as are significant; then he sends for the child once a month or once a year, according to its needs, and is thus able to develop the best teeth that are possible to the little one's constitution or physical condition.—New York Journal.

A Photographic Marvel.

After an exposure of thirty-three minutes, the same instrument which renders visible to the human eye stars of the fourteenth magnitude, which in the entire heavens would register about 44,000,000 of stars, shows to the photographic eye 134,000,000, and on an exposure of one hour and twenty minutes would throw before the astonished gaze of the beholder a luminous dust of 400,000,000 stars. Never before in the history of humanity has man possessed the power of penetrating so profoundly into the depths of the infinite.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Three Times Dead.

Living in San Francisco today are two persons whose strange experiences have long been a mystery to me. Two years ago a Boston gentleman came out to the coast. He brought with him his companion, a young woman in the last stages of consumption. She was pretty and talented and ten years younger than her escort.

One day her companion was out of the city. During his absence she was taken suddenly with a sinking spell and the landlady became greatly alarmed. In two hours the invalid was pronounced dead by the ladies in the boarding house who were in attendance upon her. As the day advanced the landlady, seeing no signs of the gentleman's return, visited an undertaker's near by and preparations were made for laying out the corpse.

The body was cold and stiff when the undertaker arrived. He viewed the corpse and went back to his shop for his assistant. During his absence the missing companion of the dead young woman arrived upon the scene. It was now about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Upon being informed of her death five hours before the gentleman uttered an exclamation of surprise. Then rushing up to the room where the body lay he closed the door behind him and turned the key. When the undertaker returned he was refused admission. Two hours after the gentleman emerged from the room and ordered two suppers sent to the apartment.

Later the young lady was seen sitting upright in bed, eating heartily. Her companion had brought her back to life by a method of rubbing and physical manipulation known only to himself. Twice after this he repeated the performance. Three times to my knowledge has this young man brought the young woman back from the dead. She lives here today, still an invalid, and is liable to die again at almost any moment.—Cor. Washington Post.

Stationary Traveling.

Thoreau believed, or sometimes talked as if he believed, that everything was to be found in Concord. There was no great occasion for traveling, he thought. If you really needed to see anything, you had only to stay at home, and in due time it would come to you.

This was somewhat whimsical, and no one was better aware of the fact than Thoreau himself, who loved a paradox as other men love a dinner. But one of our exchanges knows of a man who seems to have been a pretty wide traveler without ever having been away from home.

He has lived in two states, in three counties and in three towns, and yet he has always lived where he was born. The facts of the case are these:

Charles Graham was born in the state of Massachusetts, town of New Vineyard, and county of Kennebec, the 28th day of May, 1819. In 1820 that part of Massachusetts was incorporated or set off as Maine. He still lived in New Vineyard, Kennebec county, but in Maine instead of in Massachusetts.

Then his part of New Vineyard was set off into the town of Industry, Somerset county. When Franklin county was incorporated, Industry was set off as a part of it. In 1850 the part of Industry where he lived was again set off into the town of Farmington. So Mr. Graham, who is 70 years old, has lived successively in Massachusetts and in Maine, in Kennebec, Somerset and Franklin counties, and in the towns of New Vineyard, Industry and Farmington, and all the time on the same farm.—Youth's Companion.

He Lost the Diamonds.

A leading Detroit business man has given his wife diamonds in eardrops, rings and bracelet amounting to between $5,000 and $6,000. The lady occasionally becomes distrustful of her ability to take care of them and turns them over to her husband's keeping.

He had been carrying them in his vest pocket for three or four days, when one Sunday he wanted his horse in a hurry, and in the absence of his man went out to the barn to hitch it up himself. He pulled off his coat and in the effort of putting on the horse's collar must some how have turned out the contents of his vest pocket.

At any rate, that night, on retiring, he bethought him of the diamonds, and lo! they were missing. He at once telephoned police headquarters and put forth every effort to find them. A couple of days passed, and no returns coming in, it occurred to him that he might possibly have lost them in the barn. A hunt in the straw on the floor of the stall soon disclosed the white envelope in which the stones had been folded. It was all cut to pieces, showing that it had been ground under the horse's hoofs. After a three hours' search every piece of the jewelry was found, and not one bit injured. The soft straw had protected even the gold from so much as a scratch. It goes without saying, that man was never permitted to carry his wife's jewels again.—Detroit News.

Two Hundred Wounds.

An extraordinary attempt at suicide has been made in Paris. A shoemaker, described as a decent, industrious man, having fallen into misfortunes, and suffering from extreme poverty, decided to take his own life and end the struggle. He took a knife used in his trade and commenced to stab himself in the arms and legs, it is supposed with the idea of opening one of the chief veins, but, finding that the end did not come quickly, he continued with a sort of fury, and had just rolled upon the floor exhausted when a brother, who had been apprehensive of his state, appeared on the scene. The wounded man was conveyed to a hospital, where it was found that he had inflicted on himself two hundred distinct wounds.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Inheriting a Proscenium Box.

Judge Hilton retains free admission to a box at Niblo's theatre once occupied by A. T. Stewart's family. In this case the box includes a large room, which is always vacant when not occupied by Hilton or his guests.—New York Theatre.

An Automatic Chess Board.

Some of the monasteries of Italy and France sent curious inventions to the Paris exposition. A certain monastery in Brittany, France, contributed a plain looking mahogany table, with an inlaid chess board on its surface. The inventor, or any one who desires, sets the places for a game and sits alone on one side of the board. He plays cautiously, and the opposite pieces move automatically, and quite frequently come out the victor, no odds how scientifically the player plays. There is no mechanism apparent beneath the table top, which seems to be a solid mahogany board.—Philadelphia Review.

A STORY OF THE "BAREFOOT BOY."

On Haverhill's pleasant hill there played,
Some seventy years ago,
In turned up trousers, battered hat,
Patches and freckles and all that,
The barefoot boy we know.

He roamed his berry fields content,
But while, from bush and brier,
The nimble feet got many a scratch,
His wit, beneath its homely thatch,
Aspired to something higher.

Over his dog-eared spelling book,
Or schoolboy composition,
Puzzling his head with some hard sum,
Going for nuts, or gathering gum,
He cherished his ambition.

Kind nature smiled on that wise child,
Nor could her love deny him
The large fulfillment of his plan:
Since he who lifts his brother man
In turn is lifted by him.

He reached the starry heights of peace
Before his head was hoary;
And now at fourscore years again
The blessings of his fellow men
Waft him a crown of glory.

—J. T. Trowbridge.

The Festive Frog.

A frog in the first stages of its career gives no hint as to what it will eventually become. As far as looks go one would suppose it was going to be a catfish. It spends the first days of its existence swimming about in some pool, industriously wagging the small tail that is appended to one end of his little round, egg-shaped body. By and by a pair of legs begin to stick out from under its vest. These it uses for a time to kick with, and then moves them up close to its collar to make way for its long and esculant hind legs.

It is then that the little bright eyed fellow disclaims any further relationship with his tail, and even goes so far as to cut its acquaintance entirely, and quits the water forever except for bathing purposes. Taking up its abode on the land, it soon grows into an article of commerce much sought after and prized by epicures.—Philadelphia Times.

Meteorologists and Eiffel's Tower.

French meteorologists, it appears, have just discovered that the Eiffel tower will prove far more valuable to them for observation than was at first imagined. Indeed, it is said that it possesses most of the advantages of an observatory built upon a mountain. In confirmation of this it is stated that recently, while a severe frost prevailed in the city, a strong, warm breeze was blowing at the summit of the tower, and it was three days before this temperature reached the ground. In no elevated observatory could such direct vertical observations be made as here. Photography will be pressed into service at this elevated position, as a matter of course.—Journal of Photography.

Laws in China.

In China, if any prisoner resists an officer and strikes the latter so as to draw blood, the offender shall be strangled. If a criminal who resists an officer is armed, and the officer kills him to secure his person, or if a criminal escapes from prison or is killed while being pursued, or if a runaway criminal destroys himself, the officer shall in no wise be answerable for the prisoner's death. In any case where a criminal is killed, where the offense charged against him was punishable with capital punishment, and the officer had no right to assault or wound him, the punishment of the police officer shall not in any case exceed 100 blows.—San Francisco Alta.

Barnum's Ancient Anecdote.

Barnum himself is an infant in arms as compared with the age of this story. It is about the meanest man on earth. A grocer and general dealer advertised a drink with each purchase. He took trade. A mean man came in with an egg worth a cent and traded it for a darning needle, also worth a cent. Then he demanded his drink and took sherry. He said he always had to have an egg in his sherry and the dealer broke the egg he had just received from him in the sherry. It happened that the egg had two yolks, and so the meanest man demanded two darning needles because of the two yolks.—Detroit Free Press.

Inharmonious Coins.

All coins out of harmony with our decimal system ought to go, and not stand on the order of their going. The gold one dollar and the three dollar pieces have practically gone out of circulation, and this is also true of the three cent nickel. These three are not in harmony with our coinage system and mar its symmetry. The gold coins named are too easily lost.—Washington Star.

Costly China Ware.

One of the wealthiest women in Atlanta, Ga., has at least $3,000 worth of glass and china. There are six small cups and saucers which cost alone the sum of $100, and her Bohemian wine glasses in rose and blue, scattered over with tiny arabesque figures and richly finished with gold, all cost from $5 to $10 apiece.

Among her daintiest treasures are some finger bowls of white Bohemian glass, shaped like yellow primroses, wonderfully thin and ornamented with very delicate arabesque gold figures. The water pitchers which harmonize with these are tall and slender, graduating from the base to the mouth and ornamented in the same gold designs.—Atlanta Constitution.

Making Poets.

The secret is out. Indiana poets are not born but made, says The Chicago Inter-Ocean. The teacher in the Indianapolis high school has issued an order that every pupil must write poetry and hand in poems on certain prescribed days. There is no evasion of the order. The muse must be captured and brought into the school room. It seems that Miss Anderson, the teacher who issued the order, has been in the high school for over twenty years, and that the majority of the "Indiana poets" are her graduates.

The Formation of the Ear.

The ear is worth studying from an anatomical point of view. Beginning with the outer fold or ridge, called the helix, which forms the outline, the ear is composed of thin cartillage and integument. The next prominent ridge is the antihelix, which some people have very largely developed, but in a well formed ear projects very little beyond the helix. The little knob that projects from the foot of the antihelix is called the antitragus, and the corresponding knob on the other side the tragus. The deep well in the center of the ear, the concha, so termed from its shell like form, plays the most important part in reflecting the vibrations into the inner ear; in fact, all these projections and depressions are of importance to our hearing and play their own parts in conveying the undulations of sound to the drum of the ear.—Pall Mall Gazette.

—"This is a lovely ring, my dear," she said, "and it's a thousand pities it's a little too small." "Never mind," he returned; "that's the one I once gave Ellen. The next time I call I will bring up the one Jennie had."

100 Ladies Wanted.

And 100 men to call at druggists, for a free package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr Silas Lane while in the Rocky mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large-size package, 50 cents. At all druggists.

—When it is a man who is about to be told a secret he shuts the door. When it is a woman she opens it to make sure there is no one listening outside.

Some Foolish People

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh, it will wear away, but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial size free. At all druggists.

—An American girl in France who wanted to save cable tools, telegraphed to her father: Marseilles Tuesday."

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold at Biery's or Thomas' drug store.

—"The difference between pig-headedness and firmness is this—It is your wife who is pig-headed," says an old fellow who has just celebrated his golden wedding.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves croup and whooping cough at once. Mothers do not be without it. For lame back, side, or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold at Biery's or Thomas' drug store.

—Blondin was once carrying a nervous man on his back across the rope, when he suddenly remarked: "I must request you to sit quiet, or I shall have to put you down."

MERIT WINS.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits; REBER Druggist.

—"William Esrang is a nice young man, don't you think?" said one young woman to another. "Yes; but I don't like his collars." "Why not?" "He always looks as if he had fallen into one and couldn't get out."

Some Startling Facts.

The official returns from Boards of Health show that nearly three-fourths of all deaths are from Consumption, when we think over this fact it is really awful, though everyone started with a simple cough or cold, realize how important it is to check this terrible malady which can be done by using Piritan Cough and Consumption Cure. Price 25 cents. At Thomas' drug store.

—"Love goes out at the window when poverty enters the door," but should poverty retire by the door, it is amazing with what celerity love comes screaming in the window.

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