EVERYBODY READS THE ADVOCATE

The Carbon Advocate.

FINEST - JOB PRINTING ASPECIALTY

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

VOL. XVIII.. No 28 Lehighton, Carbon County, Penna. May 24, 1890. Single Copies 5 Cents

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.
ma17-ly JOHN REBRIG, 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. may24-ly

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. dec5-6m.

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.,
If the choicest quality at very reasonable prices. Call and be convinced.
JOSEPH F. REX,
April4-ly EAST WEISSPORT.

AL. AMPBELL,
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 warranted.
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. ja22'14-

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

THE NEW
NATIONAL
GARMENT
CUTTER.
The establishment of a Cutting School in Lehighton has been instrumental in more fully arousing public sentiment upon one vital question than has ever before been aroused, namely:
"THE PRACTICAL EDUCATION FOR WOMEN."
Appealing to your most candid judgment, parents, have you educated your daughters in such a manner that they can earn a good, honest living by their own efforts, if such a thing should become necessary, for little do any of us know what is in store for us? It is a refined accomplishment for any lady to be able to look after her own clothing and see that it is made correctly and in becoming style, and there is no education that prepares any lady for the responsibilities and duties of life equal to knowing how to construct her own clothing properly.
It is only the second consideration concerning this life's goods. The first is preparing our food properly, and next is our clothing, and this is of the highest importance to all, and might mean very much to some of our readers. It is an attested fact that the Cutting School is a harbinger of good wherever established, and the price of the thorough course of instructions given is merely nominal compared with its great value which is clearly demonstrated by the best judgment of some that have already been doing good work with it, and we cordially welcome any one to our Instruction Rooms to see and investigate for themselves.
Space only permits us to give the names of a few who take pleasure in speaking of its worth.
R. F. SILFIES.
H. DRIESBACH. & W. DRIESBACH,
Agents for Lower Carbon county.
1st Door above THOMAS' Drug Store,
LEHIGHTON, PA.
—o—
KLECKNERSVILLE, Pa., Sept. 25, '89.
Messrs. Pittock & Lavery — Gentlemen: Havingattended your Cutting School at Mauch Chunk, I must say that I was highly pleased with the full and complete instructions given. Your system is by far the best that has come to my notice, and I cheerfully commend it to others. Respectfully,
ELLEN J. HEBERLING.
MAUCH CHUNK, Oct. 17, '89.
Messrs. Pittock & Lavery—Since you ask me what I think of the Garment Cutter, and I feel as if I could not speak high enough in its praise. I have cut several patterns with it, and among them was the tea gown. It was just splendid, fitting so nicely everywhere, and I take pleasure in recommending it to all my lady friends who desire elegantly fitting clothes. Yours respectfully,
C. ESTELLE BACHMAN.
MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., Oct. 19, '89
Sirs: I take pleasure in saying that I am highly pleased with the National Garment Cutter, and with instructions given I found it not only very easy to learn, but perfectly reliable. I have used it with excellent success.
Yours, RATIE OTTIS
MAUCH CHUNK, Oct. 15, 1889.
Gentlemen: I am very much pleased with the thorough instructions you gave in the use of the Garment Cutter and also with the cutter itself. I have tested it and find it all that you claim for it. Unlike other systems the cutting of drapery and trimmings is made so simple and the instructions for the making of the garments so plain that any one could learn.
Wishing you success,
SARA R. ELY.
MAUCH CHUNK, Oct. 9th, 1889.
Pittock & Lavery—Gentlemen: Having no previous experience in cutting and fitting before I learned to use the cutter, I felt a little timid in undertaking to cut a jacket with your system, but I overcame my feelings and 'tis a perfect fit in every way and I am perfectly satisfied with it. I can conscientiously recommend your system to all ladies desiring perfect fitting garments. Yours truly,
MAUD SMITH.
MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., Oct. 9th, 1889.
Pittock & Lavery—Sirs: While taking a course of instructions in your Cutting School, I cut myself a basque, last week, with the bias darts and it fits perfectly without a single change of seams and am very much pleased with it. I can heartily recommend it to any one desiring a perfect system for cutting anything. Yours respectfully,
MAGGIE FARLEY.
MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., Oct. 15th,
Garment Cutter Co.,—Gentlemen: After taking a few lessons with the Garment Cutter, I cut a basque that was a perfect fit without changing a seam. I think your system all that is claimed for it. Yours respectfully,
ANNIE WILKINSON.
MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., Oct. 12, 1889.
Pittock & Lavery—Gentlemen: Having examined the National Garment Cutter, I am well pleased with it. I have used the Magic Scale, but find yours far superior to it or any other I have ever examined. I am especially pleased with its simplicity, and the fact that it cuts all kinds of clothing and full drapery and trimmings are advantages possessed by no other system I know of. Together with the instructions for making up garments it is considered perfect. Yours truly,
KATE SWEENEY.
MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., Oct. 15th, 1889.
Sirs: Having no previous knowledge of cutting in any way before I learned to use your system, I was very much pleased with the different patterns I cut. They were all a perfect fit without a single change of seams. Then your Voice of Fashion makes it complete authority for cutting all kinds of garments in the latest style. Wishing you the best of success, Respectfully,
JOSIE KEFER.
MAUCH CHUNK, Oct. 11th, 1889.
Sirs: I never cut any clothing before I learned your system, I was very much pleased to know that I could cut a basque myself and having it a perfect fit without any change as well as the larger girls.
Yours truly, JULIA STERMER.
MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., Oct. 21st, 1889.
Gentlemen: I am very much pleased to tell you of the success I have had with your system. I have cut two basques and a shoulder cape, and I have had splendid fits each time. The cape exceeded my expectations, and any one desiring perfect fitting clothing should use the Garment Cutter.
Yours respectfully, ESSIE CORKILL.
MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., Oct. 12th, 1889.
Garment Cutter Co.—Gentlemen: I am taking a course of instructions in garment cutting. I find it very simple and easy to understand. I have drafted and cut a basque for my sister and it fits perfectly. After taking a few lessons I have no trouble in drafting any kind of garment. Respectfully,
LAURA REINHARD

Sick Headache
IS a complaint from which many suffer and few are entirely free. Its cause is indigestion and a sluggish liver, the cure for which is readily found in the use of Ayer's Pills.
"I have found that for sick headache, caused by a disordered condition of the stomach, Ayer's Pills are the most reliable remedy."—Samuel C. Bradburn, Worthington, Mass.
"After the use of Ayer's Pills for many years, in my practice and family, I am justified in saying that they are an excellent cathartic and liver medicine—sustaining all the claims made for them."—W. A. Westfall, M. D., V. P. Austin & N. W. Railway Co., Burnet, Texas.
"Ayer's Pills are the best medicine known to me for regulating the bowels, and for all diseases caused by a disordered stomach and liver. I suffered for over three years from headache, indigestion, and constipation. I had no appetite and was weak and nervous most of the time. By using three boxes of Ayer's Pills, and at the same time dieting myself, I was completely cured."—Philip Lockwood, Topeka, Kansas.
"I was troubled for years with indigestion, constipation, and headache. A few boxes of Ayer's Pills, used in small daily doses, restored me to health. They are prompt and effective."—W. H. Strout, Meadville, Pa.
Ayer's Pills,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

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. Rauudenbush' 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,
59 BROADWAY, MAUCH CHUNK, PA.,
and is now prepared to receive every one in need of first-class dental service. (jun 8-89-tf

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 at work in his line in the best manner and at the lowest prices. Please call. nov26-86-1y.

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.
The powder is prepared after the recipe of the late Dr. H. G. Wilson, and is the genuine article. Dosages for above named animals should not cost over

YOUTH.

The hoary years renew their youth
In tender flushes, roseate hues,
And winter weeps away her frost
In early rains and fragrant dews.

We cannot, if we would, forget
The early rapture of life's spring—
Those quick pulsations stir again
When swallows are upon the wing.

And youth, with summer in her veins,
In sweet accord with earth and skies—
A harp by viewless fingers stirred—
Is one with nature's harmonies.

The hoary years renew their youth,
And strains prophetic fall as dew
Upon the fair, awakened earth—
"Behold, I will make all things new!"
—Clara Thwaites in Cassell's.

TALK ON POSSUM RIDGE.

Possum Ridge society had no social distinctions to speak of, and though the members of the wealthier families may have held their noses just a mite elevated over their less fortunate neighbors, whatever there is in the way of amusement, be it corn husking, log rolling, wool picking, hog killing or quilting, everybody was eligible to attend, from the postmaster and his wife down to Sam Gilley and his wife.

So it followed as a matter of course that when, one day, Mrs. Hawkins sent little Tommie around to invite the neighbor women to a wool picking on the morrow, they all gladly accepted and came, for Mrs. Hawkins was an estimable lady, well worthy of assistance; and, besides, they all knew that she made it a point to serve an excellent dinner on such occasions.

When the hands of Hawkins' old clock pointed to the hour of 10 at least thirty women were seated around Hawkins' best room, all busily engaged in picking burrs out of the wool, and faults out of other people's characters. Of course, such important matters and branches of industry as garden and soap making, and early chicken hatching were discussed and disposed of the first thing, after which came items of neighboring news and gossip.

Just at that time the Ridge people were in a state of considerable agitation regarding the new teacher who had lately come to "take up" the summer school, and who was boarding down at the Widow Martin's. The widow Martin was herself a comparatively new comer, and though she and Jane, her 18-year-old daughter, had been the theme of conversation at two or three of these social gatherings, they had not been entirely disposed of, and were still good for several hours' consideration in committees of the whole.

"Hev any uv ye ever seen the new teacher?" Surilda Smith asked in a sharp voice, when there came a little lull in the hum of conversation.

"Yes, yes," Partheny Perkins replied. "He passes right by our house every day, an' once he said 'good mornin'' to me, and Partheny tossed her head up with the air of one who knows she has a great advantage, and duly appreciates its importance. The others acknowledged, by their looks and actions, that they realized Partheny's advantage over themselves, and were willing to accord her the post of honor, though they did envy her so much good fortune.

"They say he's rale han'some," Surilda went on, "an' dresses up to beat anything."

"Yes, he is good lookin'," Parthena admitted, "an' he does wear mighty good clothes, but I don't think he nigh so han'some as my cousin Lige, who clerks in the store over at the Forks, an' I know he don't wear nigh as good clothes."

"They say," put in Tilda Brown, a sour tempered, sharp nosed maiden lady of doubtful age, "that he is mighty sweet to Jane Martin, though why he should be is more than I kin tell, when there air so many young ladies as would make better wives," and Miss Tilda showed unmistakably, by her manner of expression, that she considered herself the most eligible young lady on the Ridge.

"Well, they may say what they please," said Sally Huff, who was the mother of two daughters who had been a long time on the matrimonial market with no takers. "They may say what they please, but I'll warrant that teacher never marries Jane Martin."

"I think Mis' Huff's right," said Surilda, "an' of he is payin' her any 'tentions, he's jist a-doin' of it to make a fool of her. That's my erpinion, anyhow, an' I don't think time 'll gainsay it."

"I dar' say not, S'rildy. It's plain to my mind that a young man, hevin' had ther advantages he's had, wouldn't go to payin' serious attentions to a gal no more likely nor Jane, when they's so many all erroun' here, that he might take his pick an' choice."

Parthena's little black eyes snapped in a way that said she meant more than she spoke, for she was a marriageable widow, and looked with no great favor on the ancient maidens who came in as rivals. Tilda Brown understood Parthena's meaning, and straightening up with an air of offended dignity she snapped back:

"An' it might be added that if none of the young ladies didn't come up to his standard he might go further, an' find a widder to his likin'."

"Now, come," commanded Surilda, "we hain't a-goin' to have no bad feelin's stirred up ermong us, so you two had as well quiet down. No matter who the teacher may or may not marry, it's plain to me that he don't never intend to marry Jane Martin, an' that he's jest makin' a fool of her, an' it ought not to be allowed."

"I'm o' your min', Surilda," Mrs. Hawkins said, coming in with a batch of dough in her hands, to have a word in the talk. "Only last night as Absalom was comin' home from the mill he sees the teacher an' Jane a-promenadin' in the orchard, an' she was a-holdin' to his arm, an' a-smilin' in his face jest as lovin' as could be. Then he sees them stop, an' the teacher breaks off some apple blossoms an' fastens them in her hair, an' then he stoops an' kisses her. An' he didn't seem to mind it one bit, but jest laughed at it, 'stid o' haulin' off an' clappin' him over, as she ought to a done."

Up went thirty pairs of hands and thirty mouths ejaculated, "Oh!"

"Wal, it ain't no more'n I 'spected," Parthena said, when she had sufficiently recovered from the terrible shock to be able to speak. "It's a drefful state o' things an' shouldn't never be allowed to go on."

"That it shouldn't," said Tilda, "far if it is, what's ever to become of us innocent young ladies? I say it ought to be stopped."

"Yes, it ought, an' it's our duty to see that it is stopped. We owe it to the perfection of innocent young gals, an' we mustn't be afeerd to do our duty."

"Can't nobody say that Parthena Perkins ever shunned her duty," Parthena said, with a derisive nod of her small round head, "an' if there is anything I do love to do better'n anything else it is to p'int out to people their failin's an' help 'em to git right."

"I can say the same," chimed in Mrs. Huff, "an' I'm ready to go this minute to do what's best toward Jane Martin. I know that somethin' ought to be done."

"An' me, too," Surilda said; "but I'm not settled in my own mind how'd be best to perceed."

"Wal," Mrs. Hawkins remarked thoughtfully, "I reckon as good a way as any would be to see Mis' Martin an' talk to her about it. She's a curious sort o' critter, an' flares up monstrous bad when anybody goes to talkin' to her about her failin's, but I reckon we oughtn't ter mind that so long as we feel easy in our own souls, an' know we're doin' it fer her own good."

"She's powerful ungrateful, though," Parthena said, "fer I remember the time a committee of us went to see her an' p'int out to her that she was committin' uv a sin by not 'tendin' up to church, an' she flares right up an' says as how she knows her own business, an' thinks it ain't much worse to stay away from meetin' than it is to go pokin' erbout meddlin' with things that don't consarn us."

"She was mighty frien'ly an' mild, though," Surilda commented, "till we teched on the thing we'd come fer."

"Yes, she was. But that ain't neither here nor there. We must do somethin', an' as there ain't nothin' better to do, s'pose we 'p'int a committee to wait on Mis' Martin, an' warn her o' the way Jane's carryin' on with the new teacher, an' tell her she'd best turn him off an' let him hunt another boardin' place."

This proposition was agreed to unanimously, and, accordingly, after considerable further exchange of ideas, Surilda, Parthena and Mrs. Gilley were selected as a committee to wait on poor Mrs. Martin.

The next day was selected as the time for the committee to make their visit, for, as Mrs. Huff said, "there wasn't no time ter waste."

Accordingly, at an early hour the next morning, Parthena and Mrs. Gilley met Surilda at her own house, and together the three ladies started out on their mission of kindness and mercy. As they passed the Hawkins place Mrs. Hawkins came out and Mrs. Gilley stopped for a few words with her, while Surilda and Parthena walked leisurely on. They were no sooner out of hearing of Mrs. Gilley than Parthena said:

"I wish they'd left Mis Gilley outten the committee. I don't feel jest right a-goin' along with sich as her to talk to other folks about their shortcomings, do you, Surilds?"

"No, I don't, fer ever'body knows that Sam Gilley ain't worth killin'; an' asides, a man as sells [illegible] many sheepskins as he does [illegible] a sheep, don't appear to me to be strictly honest, an' it might jear to Mis Martin as how we're mighty hard off fer fittin' women to serve on a committee when sich likes as her is chosen."

Just then Mrs. Gilley came up, and the subject was changed; and, as the ladies walked on, they chatted as pleasantly as three honest souls ever did.

Mrs. Martin received them graciously, and invited them into the "best room," which was quite a dignity. Parthena was selected as spokeswoman, and after a few commonplace remarks she came to the point by saying:

"Mis' Martin, we've come on a errand of mercy, an' hope you won't feel cut up about nothin' we say, fer it's all fer the best an' fer your own good. Yistidy, up to Mis Hawkins' wool pickin', we fell to talkin' o' this an' that, an' then we got to speakin' of ther new teacher, an' one thing led on to another till, finally, it come out that your darter wusn't behavin' jist right toward him, an' that people wus havin' room to talk, even if nothin' bad wusn't meant, so we thought you ought to know, an' we've come as er committee to warn you to be on yer guard."

"Do I understand you to say that people are liable to talk about Jane's conduct toward Robert?"

"That's what I tried to say, Mis' Martin. You know he hasn't been here long an' they ain't enough acquainted to be so intimate."

"No, he hasn't been here long and neither have we, but you are mistaken if you think Jane is not acquainted tolerably well with her own brother," and Mrs. Martin looked at the lady with eyes that twinkled with merriment and exultation, while the committee stared with open mouths and felt smaller and smaller every moment. At last Surilda got command of her tongue long enough to gasp out:

"Her brother?"

"Yes, he is her brother."

"But his name is different," Parthena protested.

"That's natural enough, isn't it, when he is my son by a former marriage?"

The committee waited for no more words, but rose to adjourn without delay, and as they trudged homeward they were as quiet as lambs, and not a sound broke from their lips; and though they said nothing, each of them felt terribly like blaming the whole business on the others. If there had been a convenient auger hole somewhere about, it is probable that they might have attempted crawling into it.—Yankee Blade.

A REMARKABLY SAD CASE.

STRANGE AFFLICTION OF A CINCINNATI MERCHANT'S SON.

A Boy While Writhing with Epilepsy Recounts Two Terrible Events in His Life. After an Hour's Intense Struggle He Recovers Completely.

One Monday afternoon a boy, handsome and well dressed, suddenly fell to the floor of the postoffice corridor and lay as if dead. Several persons hastened to carry him into Postmaster Riley's private office, where he was stretched upon a table near the door. The postmaster at once sent for the nearest physician, Dr. Herron, and while awaiting his coming directed and assisted in the work of restoring the lad to consciousness. All efforts were in vain, and the boy lay with his eyes closed and his breath coming faintly and spasmodically through his parted lips.

The postmaster found in the lad's inside pocket a card, on which was written: "If I am taken sick send for my father, —— ——, No. — Sycamore street." The boy is the son of a very wealthy merchant, and the grandson of one of the pioneer citizens of Cincinnati. The beautiful family homestead is near Latonia, Ky. Postmaster Riley at once sent for the father, who arrived simultaneously with the doctors.

The father looked at his boy sadly, and shook his head, while the tears coursed down his cheeks. The boy was still in the same peculiar state of unconsciousness. Dr. Herron was preparing to supplement the simple restoratives already applied, but the father told him it was of no use. Said he:

"My boy has within the past year become subject to fits of a very remarkable character. He is about to have one of these fits, and it will last an hour."

HISTORY OF THE BOY.

The character of the boy's attack is indeed strange. He is now about 17 years old. About four years ago he was a student in the preparatory department of Kenyon college, at Gambier, O. At that time he had a quarrel with one of his fellow students, older than himself. The quarrel resulted in a fight which was bitterly contested, and during which his boy strained himself and overwrought his entire nervous system. Shortly afterward he was sent to Colorado on a visit. One day he was out hunting with a friend and was shot through the left lung. The shooting is said to have been accidental, but there has always been a mystery about it, and the boy would never tell what happened.

His nervous system, impaired by the terrible fight, was completely unstrung by the wound. Some months afterward the boy was seized with an epileptic attack, during which he acted over again in detail the two great and unfortunate events of his life.

About ten persons were standing about the unconscious lad, who lay upon the floor where his father had directed them to put him. The father took away his watch and his knife and left him his handkerchief. In a few moments the boy began to writhe, and then followed a scene which has probably never been duplicated in the history of medicine.

THE TERRIBLE SCENE.

The boy proceeded to act out the fight at Gambier. First he thrust out both fists and struck several blows at the empty air. Then came the grappling. The lad seemed to be straining to throw or shake off his unseen and mythical antagonist. The muscles of his neck swelled out, his hands twitched, his face became dark red from the rush of blood. Now and then he would strike out with all his might, and grit his teeth savagely. Finally he seemed to writhe and strain more vigorously, but with less success against his adversary. At last his back was arched high from the floor upon which he was lying, and then he sunk back as if exhausted and overcome. He had given a perfect picture of a terrific athletic contest of a weak man against a stronger.

For a few moments he lay very still, and then began to act out the shooting in Colorado. Suddenly he threw himself along the floor, while his face writhed with agony. He then clutched at his breast in the left side, and his face grew deathly white. His lips murmured, and he was heard to say in a low, hoarse voice: "Don't telegraph father that I'm shot. Don't—don't—don't." Then he muttered: "It is bleeding. I must stop the blood," and ceasing to clutch at the place where only a scar now remains of a once terrible wound, he began to look through his pockets. He soon found his handkerchief, and raising himself upon his elbow pressed the cloth against his breast, while his closed eyes seemed bent upon it.

"Too large, too large," he muttered, and, putting the end of the handkerchief in his mouth, he twisted it until he had made a sharp point. This he thrust against his breast. His features relaxed, a satisfied smile came over his face, and he sank back into what seemed almost as natural as sleep.

During all this time the father had stood by with blanched face and eyes streaming tears, watching every movement of the writhing body of his child. When the last act of the shooting tragedy was over he gave a sigh of relief. In a few minutes the boy's eyes opened. In five minutes more he was sitting up, and in fifteen minutes he walked from the office with his father, apparently not the least exhausted from what he had just been through.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Color and Music Allied.

It is well known to all who have studied music that there are three fundamental notes, viz: The first, third and fifth of the scale, represented in the natural key of C major by the letters C, E and G. These notes, when sounded together, produce the common chord, and are the foundation of all harmony in musical composition. So it is in chromatics—there are likewise only three fundamental colors—blue, red and yellow, forming the triad, whence arises all harmony in painting.—Dry Goods Chronicle.

Notable Cats.

The most notable cat that ever lived was Jim, the big tortoise shell feline of the Union Square theatre in New York. It was able to perform sixty different tricks and do almost everything except talk. In his last sickness Dr. Dovey, the cat and dog doctor of Fourth street, was employed at $3 a visit to attend poor Jim, but his services proved unavailing. Knox, the Broadway hatter, has the finest and wisest black cat in the east, and Bryan McEwyny, the Hibernian shoemaker of the metropolis, possesses a pair of tortoise shell pats that have no superior in the country. [illegible]

Encounter with a Leopard.

A thrilling story of an encounter with a leopard comes from Serajgunge, in India. Two young English gentlemen belonging to the locality went out to hunt a leopard that had been making its presence unpleasantly felt in the neighboring villages. Neither was accustomed to hunting or to the use of firearms, but both were full of pluck and eager to show their prowess. They took up their station on a patch of cleared ground, awaiting the leopard that the beaters were chasing from his lair, when suddenly the brute leaped on one of them and caught him by the thigh, inflicting terrible injuries.

His companion, seeing his danger, tried to fire at the brute, but unfortunately the safety pin, with the use of which he was unacquainted, had locked the gun, so that the trigger would not move. He tried to beat the leopard off from his companion, but the enraged beast turned upon him, stripping his arm and literally crunching his hand. Two of the beaters came up and used their bamboos with such effect that the animal turned tail and returned to the jungle. The two Europeans were removed to Serajgunge, and it was found that the first mentioned was in such a critical condition that he could not be moved. He died shortly afterwards. His companion was sent to Calcutta for treatment.—Pall Mall Gazette.

A Brave Kangaroo.

A very pathetic story comes from Australia describing a kangaroo's daring for the sake of her young. The owner of a country station was sitting one evening on the balcony outside his house when he was surprised to notice a kangaroo lingering about, alternately approaching and retiring from the house, as though half in doubt and fear what to do. At length she approached the water pails, and, taking a young one from her pouch, held it to the water to drink. While her baby was satisfying its thirst the mother was quivering all over with excitement, for she was only a few feet from the balcony on which one of her great foes was sitting watching her. The little one having finished drinking, it was replaced in the pouch, and the old kangaroo started off at a rapid pace. When the natural timidity of the kangaroo is taken into account it will be recognized what astonishing bravery this affectionate mother betrayed. It is a pleasing ending to the story to be able to state that the eye witness was so affected by the scene that from that time forward he could never shoot a kangaroo.—New York Telegram.

Electric Matchboxes.

A novelty that is on the market is an electric matchbox, which strikes a lighted wick in a little vessel of perfumed oil whenever it is open, and is said to contain 400 lights before it must be replenished. It is no larger than the ordinary silver matchboxes which are fashionable at the present time. I saw one in the hands of E. G. Woodford, the American who has returned from seven years of exploration in Africa, and who was as tickled with it as a boy with his first pair of boots.

"Many is the time," said he, "that we have talked about the possibility of such a matchbox out in the wilds of Africa. I always carried wax matches out there, because I could strike them in any gale of wind. But once out of matches a fellow was pretty badly off. The natives make fire by rubbing dry sticks together, but they know what wood to select. I remember one night when we were talking about such a matchbox as this, that I declared it was worth a million pounds to the inventor, and I will not take it back now that I have got one."—New York Press.

Hard to Satisfy.

Dominie Campbell was one day watching a carpenter making repairs in his house. The carpenter whistled "Maggie Lauder," as he labored and worked in time to the tune.

"Saunders," said the dominie, presently, "can you no whustle a more solemn and godly tune while ye're at work?"

"Ay, weel, minister, if it be your will," and he immediately changed the tune to the "Dead March in Saul," still planing in tune to the music.

The worthy dominie looked on for some minutes in silence, and then said, "Saunders, I has another word to say till ye. Did the guid wife hire ye by the day's work, or by the job?"

"The day's work was our agreein', minister."

"Then on the whole, Saunders, I think ye may jist as weel gae back to whustling 'Maggie Lauder!'"—Birmingham Post.

Electric Light and Trees.

Observers in many of the small cities blessed with shade trees have noticed that those trees near electric lights have been blighted by something, and, for the lack of some more apparent cause, the trouble is ascribed to the electric lights. The local arboriculturists say that the trees need darkness as much as men need sleep. There seems to be some reason in supposing that the nearness of the electric lights is the cause of the drooping of the trees, for similar trees, not exposed to any other illumination than that of the sun, have not been affected in that way and are bright and strong.—Boston Budget.

The Historic Monitors.

There are now thirteen monitors lying idle, the original cost of which was nearly $7,000,000. In their present condition they are not only useless, but a source of expense, and Rear Admiral Jouett favors a plan for converting them into floating batteries for coast and harbor defense, which could be done at an estimated cost of $1,000,000.—Chicago Herald.

The Jewish population of Palestine has increased 7,000 annually in the last five years. In 1741 Palestine contained but 8,000 Jews; in 1883, 20,000; end of 1888, 70,000.

His Mother—Johnny, what are you sucking that whetstone for?

The Terror—I'm sharpening my appetite.—Van Dorn's Magazine.

Watershed of the Plate.

The watershed drained by the Plate is estimated to represent an area of 1,560,000 square miles, the largest in the world, with the exception of the Amazon, and possibly also of the Congo, the area of which has never been even approximately estimated.

The Parana contributes an outflow of 41,000,000 and the Uruguay one of 11,000,000 cubic feet a minute, the Plate having a volume of 52,000,000 cubic feet, as compared with 62,000,000 for the Amazon and 34,000,000 for the Mississippi. La Plata takes its name from silver, but it has a tawny hue.—Export and Finance.

Physician (in the street): "How is your health?" Former patient: "Will it cost me anything if I tell you, doctor?"

Blase. "Yaws, I suffer fwom ennui, deahchee know" Cawn't you pweswibe aw wemedy?" Doctor: "Try work."

Proud Mother: "Oh John, the baby can walk!" Cynic father: "Good! He can walk the floor by himself at night, then."

Marry your sweetheart on her birthday if you can, young man. It will save you money every year in anniversary presents.

—Welloffe—Are you engaged in any industrial pursuit yet? Harduppe—Guess I am. I am still hunting work.

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.

—"I seem very popular with your father's dog," said John to Annie. "Indeed?" "Yes, the last time I tried to take my leave he did his best to detain me."

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.

—Those who court popularity are afraid to speak the truth.

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.

—There is no surer way of having every body's help then by trying yourself to help everybody.

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.

—Try to regard present vexations as you will be regard them a month hence.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and its virtues so much beyond question, that those who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to all, that it cures disease. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malaria fevers.—For cure of headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cents and $1 per bottle at REBER'S Drugstore.

—Everything that