EVERYBODY READS THE ADVOCATE

The Carbon Advocate.

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

VOL. XVIII., No 32 Lehighton, Carbon County, Penna. June 21, 1890. Single Copies 5 Cents

FINEST - JOB PRINTING ASPECIALTY

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.

KUECKNERSVILLE, Pa., Sept. 28, '89.

Messrs. Pittock & Lavery — Gentlemen: Having attended 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—Dear Sirs: 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, KATIE 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. 14th, 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

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Weissport Business Directory.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
EAST WEISSPORT, PENN'A.
This house offers first-class accommodations to the permanent boarder and transient guest. Table prices, only One Dollar per day.
ap27-1y JOHN BEURIG, 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. may21-1y

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

Over Canal Bridge E. Weissport.
Joseph F. Rex,
UNDERTAKER
AND DEALER IN
FURNITURE,
PARLOR SUITES,
BED ROOM SUITES,
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.,
the choicest quality at very reasonable prices. Call and be convinced.
JOSEPH F. REX,
April4-1y EAST WEISSPORT.

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, Retraction of the Eyes for the adjustment of glasses.

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. jan22'1a-

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

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

Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight, will often slip off the feet.
THE "COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.
offer a shoe with inside of heel lined with rubber. This adheres to the shoe and prevents the rubber from slipping off.
Call for the "Colchester"
"ADHESIVE COUNTERS."
JOHN E. LENTZ, Wholesale Agent,
ALLENTOWN, PA.
AT RETAIL BY
Retail dealers can have their names inserted here unsolicited. may17, 1890-y1r

MARVELOUS DISCOVERY MEMORY
Mind wandering cured. Books learned in one reading. Testimonials from all parts of the globe. Prospectus post free, sent on application to Prof. A. Loisette, 237 Fifth Ave. New York.

Coughing

IS Nature's effort to expel foreign substances from the bronchial passages. Frequently, this causes inflammation and the need of an anodyne. No other expectorant or anodyne is equal to **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.** It assists Nature in ejecting the mucus, allays irritation, induces repose, and is the most popular of all cough cures.

"Of the many preparations before the public for the cure of colds, coughs, bronchitis, and kindred diseases, there is none, within the range of my experience, so reliable as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For years I was subject to colds, followed by terrible coughs. About four years ago, when so afflicted, I was advised to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and so lay all other remedies aside. I did so, and within a week was well of my cold and cough. Since then I have always kept this preparation in the house, and feel comparatively secure." —Mrs. L. L. Brown, Denmark, Miss.

"A few years ago I took a severe cold which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continual use of the Pectoral, a permanent cure was effected."—Horace Fairbrother, Rockingham, Vt.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

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-vi

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-vi

THE COWBOY KNOWS!

Trying to hold a drove of cattle together in a drenching rain means an amount of exposure which few can withstand without serious results. If sickness does not follow, it will be found that such hardship usually brings on rheumatism and similar complaints. At such times a "Fish Brand Slicker" is worth its weight in gold, and is invaluable to any one exposed to stormy weather. For all saddle uses, you want a Pommel Slicker, which keeps the entire saddle, pommel, and cantle dry, and completely envelopes the rider from head to foot. *He can't get wet, whatever the weather.* And, besides keeping him dry, it keeps him warm. Every range rider has one. Why shouldn't you? Beware of worthless imitations; every garment stamped with "Fish Brand" Trade Mark. Don't accept any inferior coat when you can have the "Fish Brand Slicker" delivered without extra cost. Particulars and illustrated catalogue free.
A. J. TOWER, - Boston, Mass.

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.
Has administered and Teeth Extracted WITH OUT 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,
30 BROADWAY, MAUCH CHUNK, PA.,
and is now prepared to receive every one in need of first-class dental service. June 8-90-1f

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. nov29-86-1y.

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 permanents and transient boarders. Excellent Tables and the very best Liquors. Stables attached. may1

THE OLD CRADLE.

I'm banished to the garret now;
My busy days are o'er;
Within my sheltering embrace
The babies sleep no more.
No more, as in the bygone hours,
My drowsy beat keeps time
In patient, sleepy monotone
With the old nursery rhyme,
"Rock-a-by, baby, on the tree top;
When the wind blows the cradle will rock."

The last rays of the setting sun
Slant through the windows small;
They light the garret's dusky gloom,
And on my head they fall.
Along their level bars of gold
Old pictures come and go;
Again I hear the mother's voice
Singing so soft and low,
"Rock-a-by, baby, on the tree top;
When the wind blows the cradle will rock."

Ah me! where once the baby heads
The downy pillows prest,
Within my ample oaken hood
The spider has her nest.
Empty, forgotten and alone,
A useless thing I am.
The last words of the quaint old song
Fall like a parting sigh,
"When the bough breaks the cradle will fall;
Down will go baby and cradle and all."
—E. M. Griffith in Harper's Bazar

THE OLD SILVER WATCH.

Charles Eames stepped into the office of his friend Bowles, editor of The Glenville Courant.

"How are you, Eames?" asked the editor

"I ought to feel happy, I suppose," said the young man, a little ruefully, "for I've just received notice of a legacy."

"Indeed, I congratulate you."

"Wait till you hear what it is."

"Well, what is it?"

"My Aunt Martha has just died, leaving fifty thousand dollars."

"To you? I congratulate you heartily."

"No; she leaves it to a public institution. She leaves me only her silver watch, which she has carried for forty years."

"How is that?"

"She didn't approve of my becoming an artist. She wished me to be a merchant. If I had consulted her wishes I should, doubtless, have been her sole heir. This small legacy is meant more as an aggravation than anything else."

"But you can make your own way."

"I can earn a scanty living at present. I hope to do better by and by. But you know my admiration for Mary Brooks—if I had been Aunt Martha's sole heir I could have gained her father's consent to our marriage. Now it is hopeless."

"I am not so sure of that. This legacy may help you."

"An old watch? You are joking."

"Not if you will strictly observe my directions."

"What are they?"

"Simply this: Agree for one calendar month not to mention or convey the least idea of the nature of your aunt's bequest. I will manage the rest."

"I don't at all know what you mean, Bowles," said the young artist; "but I am in your hands."

"That is all I wish. Now, remember to express surprise at nothing; but let matters take their course."

"Very well."

In the next issue of The Glenville Courant the young artist was surprised to read the following paragraph:

We are gratified to record a piece of good luck which has just befallen our esteemed fellow citizen, the promising young artist, Charles Eames. By the will of an aunt, recently deceased, he comes into possession of a piece of property which has been in the family for many years. Miss Eames is reported to have left fifty thousand dollars.

"Really," thought the young man, "anybody would naturally suppose from this paragraph that I had inherited my aunt's entire property."

He put on his hat and walked down the street. He met Ezekiel Brooks, president of the Glenville National bank.

Mr. Brooks beamed with cordiality.

"My dear sir, permit me to congratulate you," he said.

"You have read The Courant?" said Eames.

"Yes; and I am delighted to hear of your good fortune. Can I speak to you on business a moment?"

"Certainly, Mr. Brooks."

"You'll excuse my advice, but I know you are not a business man, while I am. My young man, do you want to make some money?"

"Certainly, I should be glad to do so."

"James Parker has 500 shares of the Wimbledon railway. It stands at fifty-six, a figure much below its real value. But Parker is nervous and wants to sell out. I want you to buy out his entire stock."

"But, Mr. Brooks"——

"I know what you would say. It may go down, but it won't. I have advices that a speedy rise is almost certain. Buy him out, and you'll make a handsome thing of it."

"But how shall I find the money?"

"Of course you haven't received your legacy yet. I know there are delays. No trouble about that. Give your note on ninety days, and I'll indorse it. You'll sell out before that time at a handsome advance."

"I will place myself in your hands, Mr. Brooks, but you must manage the business."

"Certainly; I shall only want your signature when the documents are made out. By the by, come round and dine with us, or have you another engagement?"

Another engagement! If Eames had had fifty engagements he would have broken them all for the privilege of meeting Mary Brooks. This was the first time he had been invited to the capitalist's table. The fact is, until this morning Mr. Brooks had scarcely vouchsafed him more than a cool nod on meeting; but had changed, or appeared to, and his behavior altered with it. Such is the way of the world!

It was a very pleasant dinner. The young artist remained afterwards.

"I have an engagement, Mr. Eames," said Mr. Brooks; "a meeting of the bank directors; but you mustn't go away. Mary will entertain you."

The young man did not go away, and apparently was satisfied by the entertainment he received. He blessed his aunt for her legacy, if only it had procured him this afternoon's interview with the young lady he had admired. But it gained him more. Every four days he received a similar invitation. He could not fail to see that Ezekiel Brooks looked with evident complacency on the good understanding between his daughter and himself.

"What will he say?" thought the young man, "when he finds out what sort of a legacy I have received from my aunt?"

Occasionally, too, he felt nervous about his hasty assent to the proposition to buy five hundred shares of railroad stock at fifty-six, when he hadn't fifty dollars ahead. He reckoned up one day what his purchase would amount to, and his breath was nearly taken away when he found it amounted to twenty-eight thousand dollars! Still, it had been in a manner forced upon him. He asked no questions, but every now and then the old gentleman said: "All going well! Stock advancing rapidly."

With that he was content. Indeed, he was so carried away by love of Mary Brooks that he gave little thought to any other subject.

One day Mr. Brooks came up, his face beaming with joy.

"Wish you joy, Eames," he said. "Wimbledon's gone up like a rocket to par. Give me authority and I'll sell out for you."

The artist did so, hardly realizing what it meant till, three days after, he received a little note to this effect:

DEAR EAMES—Have sold out your five hundred shares of Wimbledon at 101. So you bought at 56. This gives you a clear profit of $45 per share, or $22,501. You had better take the ride and reinvest your surplus. Call at my office at once. Yours very truly, EZEKIEL BROOKS.

Charles Eames read this letter three times before he could realize its meaning. Could it be that without investing a cent he had made over $20,000? It must be a dream, he thought.

But when he called at the old gentleman's office he found it was really true.

"Mr. Eames, how about this money? Shall I reinvest it for you?"

"Thank you, sir. I wish you would. I should like a little in hand, however."

"Certainly. Will that answer?" and the old gentleman wrote a check for $500 and placed it in the young man's hand.

It was more money than he had ever before possessed at one time. This was convincing proof of the reality of his good fortune.

The next day he went to the city and ordered a handsome suit of clothes at a fashionable tailor's. The fact was his old coat was getting threadbare and his overcoat decidedly seedy. While he was about it he bought a new coat and boots, as well as other needed articles, and still returned with money enough in his pocket to make him feel rich. He changed his boarding house, engaging a handsome room at a much nicer place.

"It seems to me you are dashing out, Eames," said his friend the editor.

"You know I've had a legacy," said Eames, laughing.

"I begin to think you have," said the editor.

When Eames appeared on the street in his new suit it was a confirmation of the news of his inheritance. His removal to a fashionable boarding house was additional confirmation. It was wonderful how he rose in the estimation of people who had before looked upon him as a shiftless artist.

All at once it occurred to him, "Why shouldn't I propose for Mary Brooks? With twenty thousand dollars I could certainly support her comfortably. There was a very pretty cottage, and tasteful grounds, for sale at five thousand dollars. This would make a charming home."

One morning, with considerable trepidation, young Eames broached the subject to Mr. Brooks.

"No one I should like better for a son-in-law, if Mary is willing," was the prompt answer.

Mary was willing, and as there seemed no good reason for waiting, the marriage took place within a few weeks.

"Charles," said his father-in-law, after the young people returned from their wedding journey, "it is time for me to render you an account of your money affairs. I have been lucky in my investments, and I have $31,000 to your credit, or, deducting the amount paid for your house, $36,000. By the way, have you received your aunt's bequest?"

"I received it yesterday," said Charles.

"Indeed!"

"Here it is," said the young man, and he produced a battered silver watch.

"Do you mean to say that is all she left you?" asked his father-in-law, stupefied.

"Yes, sir."

Ezekiel Brooks whistled in sheer amazement; and his countenance fell. For a moment he regretted his daughter's marriage, but then came the thought that his son-in-law, through a lucky mistake, was really the possessor of quite a comfortable property, which, under his management, might be increased. So he submitted with a good grace, and is on the best of terms with his daughter's husband, who is now in Italy with his wife, pursuing a course of artistic study. He treasures carefully the old watch, which he regards as the foundation of his prosperity.—Yankee Blade.

A Millionaire's Early Sweetheart.

An interesting story is told of Mr. Armour's early life. He recently met in a business way, quite by accident, an old friend of his youth. After the greeting, which was the first for twenty years, he exclaimed at once to the gentleman: "I say, what has become of the girl who used to visit our shop? You remember her—that charming blonde, Miss Blank?" The old friend smiled as he replied: "Oh, she's married and got a big family." "Whom did she marry?" demanded Armour. "She married a teamster named Bill Brown—you must remember him." "What has become of him?" "Oh, he is teaming yet," was the reply.

The gentleman who relates this incident afterward observed to a friend: "What a little event may change the whole course of a girl's life! Armour was a butcher boy then, and he loved that sprightly blonde, but Brown, the teamster, was a successful rival and nearly broke Phil's heart by carrying her off."—New York Journal.

How Timothy Grass Was Named.

Timothy or herd grass is the most common grass of continental Europe, growing wild throughout all that vast region between the Mediterranean sea on the south and the North sea in the direction the name implies. It is not known exactly when it was first introduced into the United States, but this much is known, it takes its name from Timothy Hanson, a farmer of Maryland, who brought it into general notice as a hay grass, after he had cultivated it extensively for his own use for years. The botanical name for the grass is phleum pratense. It is a curious fact that, although its native home is Europe, the United States is the first country in which it was grown, cut and cured for hay. Not longer ago than 1785 some timothy heads and seeds were taken to England and exhibited as curiosities.—St. Louis Republic.

The "Ad" Explained.

Former "Pal"—What do you mean by that advertisement in the paper reading, "Big opening for right party with small capital. Fortune in a year!"

All Round Advertiser—I mean that there'll be a fortune for me in a year—if enough fools put their money into the big opening.—Chicago Times.

WANTED TO SEE THE SKELETON.

A Granger Finds the Remains of His Wayward Boy in a Doctor's Closet.

"Every family is supposed to have a skeleton in its closet," remarked Dr. Wheeler, of Wichita, Kan., to a party of friends recently. "I had one in my closet until I shipped it to the Michigan state university. I don't want to see it again.

"It happened like this: Many years ago, when I commenced the practice of medicine in a small Missouri town, the Jesse James boys paid us a visit. They raided the bank and got away with $6,000, but firing was pretty general on both sides. I had a revolver, and during the general excitement I shot one of the robbers. He was dead when we picked him up. A finer specimen of physical manhood I have never seen. The natives in the little Missouri village made no objection when I claimed the youth's skeleton as my prize.

"One rainy night about 11 o'clock a genuine old fashioned frontiersman came to my office. He asked my name, then inquired if I had a skeleton in my closet. His face was bearded and sunburnt, but there was something about him that made me think of the young man I had killed many years before. I was alone in the office, and I didn't like the color of the visitor's eye. However, I answered his question in the affirmative.

"'Let me see the skeleton' said my queer visitor.

"It would scarcely do to refuse. I walked to the rear of the office, where there was a small table out of sight of my visitor. I drew out from the desk a revolver, the same one that had ended the career of the youthful bandit years before. Holding it in my hand, I stepped to the closet, threw open the door and remarked with as much coolness as I could command by force of will: 'There is the skeleton!'

"'Put up your revolver,' remarked the stranger. 'I won't hurt you. If I had wanted to shoot you I would have killed you when I came into the office. I have just been down in Oklahoma and am on my way back to Tennessee. I heard the story of your killing one of the gang, and as near as I can make out it was my boy that was killed. He ran away from home when only 12 years old, and I never saw him after that. I don't hold any grudge against you. You did what was right, I suppose. But I thought I would take this chance to see what is left of the poor boy.'

"I then showed the stranger the skeleton, which was handsomely mounted, and described the raid as briefly and as gently as possible. The old pioneer's only remark, as he gazed upon all that was left of his boy, was: 'Well, he was a big fellow, wasn't he?'"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Governor Bradford Prince's Idols.

"I am about as much an idolator as any heathen to be found," remarked Governor L. Bradford Prince, of New Mexico, to a party of friends at the Midland. "I have 600 idols, all of them rare and beautiful and some of them showing the work of the skilled artist and sculptor. That is, I dare say, the largest collection of images owned by any individual in the world. The collection is unique and unlike anything to be found in the possession of the government, the Smithsonian institution, or any museum in the world. I am deeply interested in the study and the collection, for the idols are the work of the Pueblo Indians. Not the moderns who live in adobe houses, but their ancestors, who dwelt in stone houses three or four stories in height. These Indians were very devout and spent a considerable portion of their time in the worship of their household gods, which seem to have represented the sun, moon and heavenly bodies.—Kansas City Times.

Etiquette of the Street.

When two gentlemen are walking with one lady the one takes the out and the other the inside, thus keeping her between them. When one gentleman is walking with two ladies, he places himself between them. When a gentleman desires to speak to a lady who is passing, he may if he be a friend and alone accost her, but he must not detain her. Instead, let him walk with her in the direction whither she is going, and when he has done, leave her with a bow and a smile, raising his hat as he retreats. It is no longer thought needful for a gentleman to keep himself perpetually on the outer side by changing sides at every corner. Such a habit savors of stiffness and is too marked a concession to form. Gentlemen may take the inside when it would seem awkward to do otherwise, but the outside is preferred for them.—Philadelphia Saturday Herald.

Bret Hart's English.

The grammarian may object that Mr. Bret Harte still places adverbs between the sign of the infinitive and the verb. During the negotiation of the Alabama treaty our government telegraphed to Washington that this must not be done. We had made great concessions, but we could not concede "to faithfully maintain" in place of "faithfully to maintain." Whether the phrase was of English or American origin, it was altered by Mr. Fish and Lord Grey, and all was peace. Mr. Bret Harte is not so scrupulous on this point as Mr. Gladstone's government was then, but many readers will consider the matter a trifle.—London News.

"Hazel Kirke" Was a Failure.

Steele Mackaye's "Hazel Kirke" a drama which probably enjoys the distinction of having been presented more consecutive times before American audiences than any other, was a failure at its first production, but retouched to a certain extent and produced under different conditions made a phenomenal hit.—New York World.

It is said that the late Berry Wall, when in the height of his glory, had but two hooks in his apartments. On one of these he hung his cane and on the other his umbrella. The rest of his clothes he of course kept on a chair, like any sensible man.

The Kind of Butter That Is Wanted.

If you study the market and learn what kind of butter is wanted now, you will find there has been a change. There is not much demand for butter that will keep, but for butter that is high flavored and also milk flavored—a butter that has no taste of buttermilk. They demand a butter that has very nearly the same taste as cream. The whole tendency is toward getting butter more nearly like cream, getting butter that is very nearly the same as fresh cream. We have almost reached the point where public taste demands butter made from sweet cream.—Professor Cooke before Vermont Dairymen's Association.

NOVELTY IN EARNEST.

A CO-OPERATIVE BOARDING HOUSE IN DECATUR, ILLS.

Members Avoid the Troubles of Cooking and Live Well at a Cost of $2.75 Each Per Week—Short History of "The Roby." Servant Girl Question Settled.

At Decatur, Ills., public interest is centered on "The Roby." This pretty little city has electric street railways, six newspapers, a dozen fine churches, a metropolitan air, clean streets, good water—and the servant girl question. But all these "ain't nothin'," as a small boy remarked in my presence when these advantages were being enumerated. "We've got something Chicago ain't got. It's a Bellamy boarding house."

This is the history of the experiment:

Miss Fanny Fuller and her mother boarded at The Roby with Mrs. Guyton. It was the swell boarding house of Decatur. The Misses Witherspoon, two handsome young ladies, also boarded there. Mrs. Guyton never had trouble with her servant girls.

Why?

Because the work was systematized. One did the cooking and laundry work, another the second work. One had the table to wait on and the dining room to care for. When their work was done the girls went where they pleased.

This set Miss Fanny Fuller to thinking. One day she read "Looking Backward," and proceeded to look forward. Where others read and marveled and criticised, she read and adapted. One morning she came into Mrs. Guyton's room with an idea. She read the chapter from Bellamy's book on the public dining room.

"Why can't we do it?" she asked.

"We can," said Mrs. Guyton decidedly.

Miss Fuller put on her smart jacket and hat and called on the ladies of her acquaintance with her idea. Everybody was charmed. The gentlemen forgot impatience and listened.

A few weeks later a meeting was held in Mrs. Guyton's parlors. After a number of whereases it was resolved to establish:

1. A co-operative association for the benefit of all its members.
2. No debts shall be contracted.
3. A president, secretary and treasurer shall be elected from among the members.
4. A superintendent shall be appointed to act as the purchasing agent of the club, vouchers to be delivered to the treasurer.
5. Members shall pay $2.75 a week board to the treasurer; children under 10 half price.
6. The superintendent is to have entire charge of the dining room, kitchen and servants, under the direction of a board of managers.

It was agreed by all present to sign the constitution, these being the charter members. Applicants for membership should have their names posted in the dining room three days before admission, and no one was to be received if a serious objection were raised by any one member.

Mrs. Guyton's basement was rented, including a large dining room, kitchen and pantries, a manager installed, two cooks and three waiter girls hired, and the co-operative club, after paying a membership fee of $2 and one week's board in advance, sat down to their first meal at The Roby. Mrs. Guyton gave up keeping boarders, and she and all her guests fell into the new order of things. There is no doubt about Mrs. Guyton's enthusiasm. She met me and began another book of her epic.

"We have fifty-four members—men, women and children—all of the upper crust aristocracy who are used to living well, and they wouldn't put up with anything but the best. We get that for $2.75 a week a head; half price for children."

"What do you have to eat?"

"Everything in season. Stay to supper and find out. Now we get everything down to minimum cost by having each family bring its own linen and silver and fancy dishes. We have a common stock of decorated china. The club rents my basement, including the range. Exponses are like this:

Rent (at $25 a month)	$ 6 00
Manager's salary	10 00
Head cook	5 00
Second cook	4 00
Three waiters at $2 50	7 50
Per week	$32 50

"The income is from:

Fifty-two grown people, at $2.75	$143 00
One child, half pay	1 40
	$144 40

"This is something like what the club eats:

BREAKFAST.

Fruit; cereal food of some kind; two kinds of meat; eggs, potatoes, biscuit, griddle cakes or rolls, toast, tea and coffee.

DINNER.

Soup, relish, or salad; one kind of fish and two kinds of meat; three vegetables; pie or pudding fruit, coffee, tea, chocolate, or milk.

SUPPER.

Cold meat; baked or cream potatoes; salad; hot rolls, cakes, or muffins; fruit or dessert; coffee, tea, chocolate or milk.

"That is about as good as anybody lives," remarked Miss Fuller. "It is all dainty and well cooked and nicely served."

I went down into the dining room, a large, cool apartment in the basement. Eight or nine tables were covered with snowy linen. Napkins in rings, silver and china were on the table.

They all expressed themselves as being charmed with the experiment, and did not fear the pessimistic prophecies concerning its destruction. The books show that the bills are being paid up every week out of the allowance. It is a success, financially and socially, so far, and I can recommend the table.

If you should ever go to Decatur I advise you to get a room somewhere and take your meals at The Roby, in the co-operative boarding house. Guests are charged twenty-five cents a meal. By this means you will fare better for less money, meet the cream of Decatur society and see the practical working of a part of Bellamy's dream. You will be converted to the idea of co-operative cuisines and go home to spread the new gospel. Cooks will be abolished from dwelling houses and housekeepers emancipated.

The servant girl question will be solved.—Chicago Tribune.

Food of Hebrews.

A rabbi of Montreal says that the low death rate among Jews is owing to their adherence to the Mosaic law, which permits for use as food only the flesh of such animals as divide the hoof and chew the cud. In the killing of these animals the strictest examination had to be made to prevent the communication of disease to man. As to fish, the Jews only eat those with both fins and scales, and oysters, in his opinion, are simply the "scavengers of the sea." Lobsters, crabs and other crustacea are likewise tabooed.—Chicago Herald.

An educated hog—the tailor who spits tobacco juice on the floor.

Read the ADVOCATE.

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.

It's funny that a blind boy can't even see his father, although the old man is always a parent to him.

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.

Housekeeper wants to know whether a bakery couldn't properly be classed a pieplant.

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.

Passing away time—handing over your watch to a highwayman.

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.

Artists are generally desinning creatures.

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.

An American diz-mark—$.

A slow match—four years of courtship.

Gen. B. F. Butler!

Still lives, so do hundreds of others who have been cured of Rheumatism and Neuralgia by the great blood purifier, Sulphur Bitters. Send for testimonials.

The difference between a liar and a hypocrite is that the liar is not always incurable.

THE proprietors of Ely's Cream Balm do not claim it to be a cure-all, but a sure remedy for catarrah, colds in head and hay fever. It is not a liquid or a snuff, but is easily applied into the nostrils. It gives relief at once.

If a man wants to pull himself into bankruptcy he can do it with draw poker.

If Sufferers from Consumption

Coughs and colds will try Puritan Cough and Consumption Cure, they will find quick relief and permanent benefit the medical profession declare it a remedy of the highest value. Try it, price 25 cents.

A large proportion of the diseases which cause human suffering, result from derangement of the stomach, bowels and liver Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator removes all these troubles. Trial bottle free at Thomas' drug store.