The Carbon Advocate.

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☞ If you want a paper that cares not and isn't afraid to tell the truth; that believes in public morality, and the enforcement of the laws against malefactors; that has opinions, and isn't afraid to express them, get THE CARBON ADVOCATE.

"INDEPENDENT"—"LIVE AND LET LIVE."

VOL XX., No. 1. Lehighton, Carbon County, Penna., November 14, 1891. $1.00 a Year in Advance.

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. 23-'1

O. A. CLAUSS,
Office with Claus Bros., First street, Lehighton
FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT
INSURANCE.
Only First-class Companies are represented
Information cheerfully furnished. 4-17

DR. G. T. FOX,
172 Main Street, Bath, Pa.
AT BANGOR, BROADWAY HOUSE, MONDAYS.
AT EASTON, SWAN HOTEL, TUESDAYS.
AT BETHLEHEM, SUN HOTEL, WEDNESDAYS.
AT ALLENTOWN, EAGLE HOTEL, THURSDAY
AT BATH, FRIDAYS 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 or the adjustment of glasses.

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 by Local Anæsthetics 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 9 p. m.
Consultations in English or German
Office Hours at Harleton—Every Saturday.
Oct 19-87—1y

—AT—
Seidel's Bakery,
First Street, Lehighton, you will always find
Freshest and Best
BREAD AND CAKES.
Rye, Wheat and Vienna Bread
Fresh Every Day. Our Vienna Bread cannot be excelled. We respectfully solicit your patronage. Watch for the Wagon.
Seidel's Vienna Bakery,
Opp. Obert's, FIRST ST., LEHIGHTON, PA

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

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

WALL PAPER,
Decorations, Picture Rods, Cove Window Shades, Spring Rollers, Fringes, Carpet Lining.
BOOKS, STATIONERY,
Blank Books, Easels, Games, Blocks, Fancy Cards, Etc., etc., PAINTS, Oils, Glass, Putty, Brushes, Colors, Artist's Materials.
General Painter's Supplies.
E. F. Luckenbach
61 Broadway, Mauch Chunk.

During the year 1891 you will find
—AT—
SWEENY'S
"Corner Store"
JUST THE PLACE TO BUY
Dry Goods Groceries, Notions, Glassware, Oranges, Banans, Grapes, Lemons, Apples, Nuts, Candies and everything Usually foune in a thoroughly first-class general store. We solicit a call and guarantee satisfaction.
REMEMBER THE
CORNER STORE,
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Henry Miller,
LEHIGHTON,
PLANING - MILL.
MANUFACTURER OF
WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES, Doors, Shutters, window sashes, Mouldings, Brackets,
AND DEALER IN
All Kinds of Dressed Lumber
Shingles, Pailings, Hemlock Lumber, &c., &c.
Very Lowest Prices.

SALESMAN WANTED.
LOCAL OR TRAVELING.
To sell our nursery stock. Salary, expenses and steady employment guaranteed.
CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY, Rochester, N. Y.

Lehigh Valley R. R. Co.

Arrangement of Passenger Trains.

IN EFFECT MAY 10TH, 1891.

LEAVE LEHIGHTON

For Newark and New York 5.22, 7.30, 9.37, and 11.12 a.m.; 2.05, 5.22 & 7.24 p.m.

For Easton and Intermediate stations 5.22, 7.30, 9.00, a.m.; 12.52 and 7.24 p.m.

For Lambertville and Trenton 5.22, 9.00 and 11.12 a.m.; and 12.52 p.m.

For Slatington, Catasauqua, Allentown, Bethlehem, and Easton, 5.32, 7.07, 7.30, 9.00, 9.35, 11.12 a.m.; 12.52, 3.00, 5.22 7.24 and 10.45 p.m.

For Philadelphia and points south at 5.22, 7.07, 7.30, 9.00 and 11.12 a.m.; 3.00, 5.22 and 7.24 p.m.

For Reading and Harrisburg 7.30, and 11.12a.m 3.00, 5.22 and 7.24 p.m.

For Bowmans, Lehigh Gap, Cherryford, Laurys, White Hall, Coplay, and Hokendauqua 5.32, 7.07, 9.00 9.37 & 11.12 a. m.; 12.52, 3.45, 5.22, and 10.45 P. M.

For Mauch Chunk 5.32, 7.15, 9.05, 11.30 and 11.48 a.m.; 1.10, 3.10, 5.28, 7.35, 9.04, 9.39 and 11.31 p. m. and 12.47 Night.

For Wentherly and Hazleton 5.32, 7.42 9.56 and 11.48 a.m.; 3.45, 5.28 7.35, 10.54 p.m.

For Mahanoy City, Shenandoah and Ashland 5.32, 7.42, 9.39 and 11.48 a.m.; 3.45, 5.28 & 7.35 p.m.

For Mt. Carmel and Shamokin 5.32, 7.42 and 11.48 a. m.; 5.28 p. m.

For Pottsville 5.32, 7.30, 7.42, 9.56 11.12 and 11.48 a. m.; 5.05, 5.28, and 7.35, 7.54 p.m.

For White Haven, Wilkesbarre and Scranton 5.32, 7.42, 9.39 and 11.48 a.m.; 3.10, 5.28, 7.35 and 10.54 p.m.

For Tunkhannock 11.48 a. m.; 5.28 5.35 and 10.54 p.m.

For Owego, Auburn, Ithaca and Geneva 11.48 a.m.; 5.28 p.m.

For Lacyville, Towanda, Sayre, Waverly, Elmira, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls and the West 11.48 a.m.; and 10.54 p. m.

For Elmira and the West via Sunbury at 5.18 p. m.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

For New York 6.07 and 10.07 a.m.; 5.29 p.m.

For Philadelphia 8.22 a.m.; 5.22 and 8.24 p. m.

For Easton and Intermediate stations 8.00, 8.52, 10.07 a.m.; 12.52, 5.35, 5.39 and 9.02 p. m

For Mauch Chunk 8.14, 9.55, 10.22 a.m.; 12.35, 5.16, 5.19, 6.34 and 9.30 p.m.

For Reading 8.14 10.07 a. m.; 2.52 and 5.30 p. m.

For Hazleton 8.56 a.m.; 12.35, 5.16 & 10.34 p.m.

For Mahanoy City and Shenandoah 12.35 and 5.16 p.m.

For Pottsville at 2.52 p. m.;

For White Haven, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston, Tunkhannock, Towanda, Sayre, Elmira, Geneva, Auburn, Ithaca, Rochester, Binghamton, Buffalo, Niagara Falls and the West 10.54 p.m.

For further particulars inquire of Agents for Time Tables.

E. B. WILBUR, Supt. East. Division.
R. A. RYNGTON, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
May 11, '91. 17 South Bethlehem, Penna

A NEW PRINCIPLE.

We Positively guarantee Dr. Boyd's Little Giant Nerve and Liver Pills

To cure Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness Torpid Liver, Pain in the Back, Piles, Headache, Bad Taste in the Mouth arising from Indigestion, by strengthening the muscles of the stomach and regulating the action of the Stomach Liver and Kidneys. Do not be deceived, Dr. Boyd's Little Giant Nerve and Liver Pills act on a new principal. They act on the nerves of the stomach, liver and kidneys giving them health and vigor, what is more evident of Nerve Medicine qualities, than the fact that the longer taken the less required, that is more than can be said of any other pill on the market, a trial will convince the most skeptical mind, that what we state is true, there are a few of the many testimonials we have received.

Tilton, Ala., Aug. 26th 1890. Dear Sir: The Pills received, they are the best I ever used.
T. W. CLARK.

Lake Crystal Minn., May 14, 1889. Dear Sir: I have taken your Little Giant Pills and send for send me more I have been troubled for years with indigestion, constipation and nervousness since I take Dr. Boyd's Pills I feel good, have taken many others with no relief yours respectfully. ADAM BEANER.

For sale by all dealers in medicine at 25c per box, or will be sent on receipt of price, samples free, agent wanted everywhere.
T. D. THOMAS, Druggist.
Lehighton, Pa.

If you are contemplating a course in
BUSINESS or SHORTHAND,
It will pay you to visit the
AMERICAN BUSINESS College,
ALLENTOWN, PA., before deciding where to go, though you may live a thousand miles away. It stands at the head of Commercial Colleges, in its educational character, as a school for supplying business men with trained and capable assistants; as a means of placing ambitious young men and ladies on the road to success, and to the extent, elegance and cost of its equipments. Six Separate Departments with as many Courses of Study, and a corresponding number of Eight Instructors—all Specialists. Illustrated Catalogue mailed to any address, free. Address,
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PROF. ALEXANDER BOUDROU,

DISCOVERER OF
Boudrou's Miraculous Remedies.
Liberal Minded Physicians Endorse Them

As being the Greatest Discovery of the Age. Positive cures when used in accordance to instructions, in diseases heretofore so-called incurable, Diphtheria, asthma, bronchitis, catarrh, congestion of the lungs, the result of sunstroke, apoplexy, and limbs paralyzed restored to their natural condition. Spine, hip and bone disease cured. Rheumatism sciatica, neuralgia, Bright's disease of the kidneys, liver complaint, dysentery, and so-called heart disease are entirely cured by pure medicine of my own preparing.

During nine years over 15,000 persons have used these medicines and are living witnesses of their worth. I will not go into practice myself, being over 72 years of age; will sell my medicines only to the regular physicians connected with me to attend to calling at the residences of the sick if required.

TESTIMONIALS.

NEWTON, Feb. 17, 1891.

Dear Sir—To those suffering from Spinal trouble, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Heart Diseases and Rheumatism I would highly recommend Prof. Boudrou's remedies; I was a sufferer of these complaints for years at times; was hardly able to move; could not straighten myself. The pain and agony was unbearable. Declared with several physicians for years; found but little relief, not permanent, until I was cured by his medicines, (his is mentioned) would highly recommend Prof. Boudrou's liniment and medicines to all sufferers.

Respectfully yours,
M. J. Vanarsdalen,
Newton, Bucks co., Pa.

NEWTON, Feb. 17, 1891.

PROF. BOUDROU.

Dear Sir—Allow me to write you a testimony of your medicine. I can say to all those suffering with ailments of my description, would recommend Prof. Boudrou's medicines. Had terrible pain in my stomach for a long time. My suffering can hardly be described by words; it disturbed me of sleep at nights; would be awake suffering with pain for hours at a time. Doctored with several physicians; their medicine would for awhile relieve me, but would soon lose their effect; by using Prof. Boudrou's remedies have been entirely cured, would recommend his remedies to those suffering with similar complaints.

Respectfully yours,
T. M. Vanarsdalen,
Newton, Bucks co., Pa.

Office and Laboratory open daily from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. Call or write to
ALEXANDER BOUDROU,
1727 North Tenth Street,
nov. 7, '91-1y. Philadelphia, Pa

Watches, - Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware, Bronze Clocks, anything in the Jewelry Ling
50c. Per Week.
Join a club in which you only pay the above small sum and your watch, valued at $40 is estimated to only cost $17.00
Certificates are now being Issued by
FRANK GERMAN,
GENERAL AGENT,
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W. F. HOFFORD,
Lehighton, Pa.
APR. 18, '91. 6m

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREAT
German Remedy.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those dreadful Bilious Spells heed SULPHUR BITTERS and it will cure you.

Do you suffer with dull feel and nameless feeling? If so, use SULPHUR BITTERS and it will cure you.

Dyspeptics who are closely confined in the mills and workshops, clerks, who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined to sedentary pursuits should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.

If your doctor tells you to suffer from Rheumatism, use a bottle of SULPHUR BITTERS; it never fails to cure.

Don't be without a bottle. Try it, you will not regret it.

Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS.

Clean the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Blotches, and Sores. Take SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will follow.

SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.

SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up and make you strong and healthy.

SULPHUR BITTERS will make your blood pure, rich and strong, and your flesh hard.

Try SULPHUR BITTERS to-night, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

$1,000 will be paid for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will not assist or cure, if used according to directions and there is vital spark left to act upon.

Do you want the best Medical Work published? Send 2 2-cent stamps to A. P. ORDWAY & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy, free.

Ayer's Pills

May always be relied upon as a certain cure for liver troubles, constipation, sick headache, biliousness, dyspepsia, jaundice, and rheumatism. Unlike most cathartics, Ayer's Pills strengthen the stomach, liver, and bowels, and restore to these organs their normal and regular action. Taken in season, they check the progress of colds, fevers, and malaria. Being purely vegetable and sugar-coated, Ayer's Pills are

The Favorite

family medicine, while travelers, both by sea and land, find them to be indispensable.

"We sell more of Ayer's Pills than of all other kinds put together, and they give perfect satisfaction."—Christensen & Hoarlow, Druggists, Baldwin, Wis.

"I have used Ayer's Pills for the past thirty years, and consider them an invaluable

Family Medicine

I know of no better remedy for liver troubles and dyspepsia."—James Quinn, Hartford, Ct.

Capt. Chas. Mueller, of the steamship "Felicia," says: "For several years I have relied more upon Ayer's Pills than anything else in the medicine chest, to regulate my bowels, and those of the ship's crew. These Pills are not severe in their action, but do their work thoroughly. I have used them, and with good effect, for the cure of rheumatism, kidney troubles, and dyspepsia."

Ayer's Pills
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

Dr. C. T. HORN,
—AT THE—
Central Drug Store,
OPP. THE PUBLIC SQUARE
Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.,
IS HEADQUARTERS FOR
Pure Drugs and Medicines,
Fine Soaps, Brushes, &c., &c.,
choice Wines and Liquors,
Wall Paper and Decorations!

Spectacles!
When you buy a pair of Shoes you want a good fit. But if you need SPECTACLES it is much more important that the EYE should be accommodated with correct lenses and a properly fitting frame which will bring the lenses directly before the centre of the eye. If you buy your spectacles at Dr. Horn's you will find the above points properly attended to.

Prescriptions carefully compounded
Oct18-1887

SAY!
HAVE YOU ANYTHING TO SAW?
IF SO, CALL ON THE
Carbon County Improvement Co.,
Weissport, Pa.,
Where you can have all kinds of lumber sawed at the very lowest prices
Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular.
Fire Wood!
In all lengths and in all quantities supplied cheaply.

What do You think of this?
WindowShade
with or without a border ready on spring roller, for
25 Cents,
At the Carpet Store of
J. M. Grimley
804 Hamilton Street, Allentown, Pa.

J. A. PHILLIPS,
—DEALER IN—
Pianos and Organs,
WEISSPORT, PA.
Four Cardinal Reasons Why You Should Buy Pianos and Organs of Phillips:
1st Phillips has no Agents!
2nd Phillips has no Collectors!
3rd Phillips has no Expenses!!
4th Phillips can sell you Pianos and Organs

THE SUN'S BED.

"You see," said to my small boy,
"Where the sky is bright and red,
Well, that is where the great big sun
Is just settling down to bed.
He gives us light and heat all day,
Though he sometimes doesn't show,
But still he's there behind the clouds,
All the same, my pet, you know.
And when his day's work finished seems,
And disappointed he looks to sink,
We say that he has gone to bed—
Not really, though, I think."
And then, before I could explain
How he lighted other lands
In our bedtime—for he has none
(In one place he always stands),
Indignantly, my small boy cried,
With a shake of his wise head—
"I ask ee, too—not really,
For of course he'd burn his bed!"
—New York Advertiser.

ENRICHED BY A PANTHER

In a large mining town in the far west there lives George Randolf, a mining king, who by nature is as stern and arbitrary as men are apt to be when they acquire sudden riches. In addition to his gold he possessed a rare treasure in the person of his daughter Bessie, as sweet a seventeen-year-old maiden as ever lived.

Pretty Bessie did not lack for lovers, and quite as naturally the favored one was the very one that her father objected to.

Clyde Brown was frank spoken, with an honest, manly face, a true, loving heart, and little else.

"Why, Elizabeth"—her father always called her that when displeased—"how can you forget that you are descended from the Randolfs of Virginia? Just a little longer, daughter—a year or two at the most—and we will go east and live as other people do. Then my jewel may find a worthy setting."

"I want no one but Clyde, papa," protested Bessie tearfully.

But tears made no impression upon the hard heart of George Randolf.

However, he condescended to give a conditional consent to their union—such an absurd condition that people laughed and shook their heads and Bessie's merry face grew grave.

"When you can show the possession of $100,000 you can have her," he said grimly, in answer to Clyde Browne's manly petition. "Until then I'll hear no more about it."

"You can never do it," sobbed Bessie when they stood alone in the moonlight by the road a few moments later, while her father watched angrily from the window. "Fortunes are wonderfully made in these mines sometimes, but none will fall to us."

"Don't be discouraged, my precious Queen Bess," Clyde returned, with all a lover's unreasoning fondness. "Only trust in me through all and wait for me, no matter what may happen. Will you promise me that?"

"Indeed I will, dearest! You knew that I would before you asked," she murmured. "But do not try me too much, for father is as hard as a rock."

"I must go away for awhile, my darling. Somewhere in yonder endless chain of mountains a fortune is waiting for me. I feel it—I know it as well as if it were already in my grasp," he answered, in solemn earnestness.

"God grant that it may be so," she added.

And then she walked slowly to the house, to her father's great relief.

The next morning Clyde left the town, fully equipped for a prospecting tour, and quite alone excepting the three large dogs which followed sedately at his heels.

For some time the prize which he sought eluded him, but it came to him at last in a strange manner.

One day, after following the course of a noisy, shallow stream into a narrow valley hemmed in by lofty mountains, he camped at the foot of a gigantic tree near the water.

The dogs whined uneasily and sniffed at a hole among the roots of the tree, but he called them away and went on building a fire to cook supper from the loose wood and branches around.

"Now that the fire is ready," he mused aloud, "I wonder if I'll find any game hereabout."

As if in answer, a half grown deer came down to the stream on the opposite bank not many rods away.

It stopped, with one foot upraised, and looked at the dogs with startled eyes; but the next instant the report of Clyde's rifle rang out, the deer leaped into the air, sprang forward and fell into the stream, from which it was soon dragged by the dogs.

But the echoes made by the report had not died out among the hills before another sound aroused them again.

It was the scream of an angry panther from the mountain behind him, and it was instantly answered by another on the right, and yet another far down the valley on the left.

Clyde heaped the dry limbs upon the fire, and the dogs, usually as brave as lions, whined piteously as they skulked close to his feet.

He waited in breathless anxiety for several minutes, but could hear nothing except the crackling of the fire, which now threw a wide circle of light, and the night wind among the trees.

Soon, following a magnetism which he could not account for, he fixed his gaze upon a tall tree near the base of the mountain and encountered the glare of two fierce, yellow eyes.

A panther was crouching there upon a long limb, every nerve of his body in motion as he prepared for the fatal spring.

To aim and fire at him was the impulse of a second, and the tawny brute sprang outward with a snarl of rage and pain, and fell squarely into the fire.

There was an unearthly shriek, a smell of burning hair, a shower of coals and lighted wood, then the brute stood wounded and blinded near the tree.

"At him, boys; at him!" cried Clyde.

And the dogs closed on him, but, wounded as he was, he was more than a match for them.

He killed one and sent the others howling to a safe distance before their master could surely aim the second bullet, which quieted him.

He was not an instant too soon, however, for there came another terrific scream, this time from the tree directly over his head.

"I'm ready for you now!" he cried, coolly sighting another panther directly between the scintillating eyes.

He fired and sprang aside, while the animal fell, struck the ground with a heavy thud, clawed the earth and air convulsively for a few seconds and then lay quite still.

"This is getting interesting," muttered Clyde grimly eying the two huge, tawny bodies, the dead dog and the skulking living ones, while he threw fresh wood upon the scattered fire and peered in every direction.

"Meow! Meow! Set-t-t-t!"

He turned sharply to soothe heads of two panther cubs thrust out of the hole near the tree, their ears laid close to their round heads and their eyes sweeping the scene in fierce inquiry.

"Ha, ha! A regular family party I've stumbled on," laughed Clyde. "S-s-s! Seek 'em boys!"

And the dogs pulled one kitten out to his death, while the other scrambled back in the hole.

Suddenly there was a slight noise in the edge of the forest, and two half grown panthers came cautiously into the circle of the light, sniffing the air uneasily and evidently afraid of a trap.

The smell of the scorched hair and the blinding glare of the fire puzzled them.

But Clyde did not wait for them to become satisfied of the safety of an attack. He fired two shots in quick succession, killing one animal and badly wounding the other, which the dogs attacked at once.

When the sharp, short fight was over, one dog limped back to receive the praise of his master, while the other lay dead beside its dead foe.

"You and I are alone now, Brave, my boy," said his master, patting the dog's head. "Well, when daylight comes we'll see after that little varmint in the hole."

The night passed without further molestation, but Clyde kept the fire burning brightly while he busied himself in skinning three of the panthers—the one which had sprung into the fire being worthless.

Two were monstrous brutes, male and female, evidently the parents of the smaller pair as well as the kittens.

After a generous breakfast of roasted venison he enlarged the hole with his pick and shovel, and, after examining his revolvers, crept in cautiously with a lighted torch, while the dog remained outside protesting against such foolhardy conduct by dismal yelps and whines.

The cavity under the spreading roots was deserted, but a larger opening led into the rocky mountain side, and through this the astonished young man crept, to find himself in a natural cavern.

He soon discovered and killed the kitten, but could find no signs of any more.

The floor of the cave was covered with bones, and a neatly made nest of sticks and leaves was in one corner.

But Clyde did not notice these; he was examining the rocky sides, which were of a peculiar veined grayish stone.

There was a smile of satisfaction on his face when he had finished this examination, and when he crept forth into daylight again he muttered, tweaking Brave's ears until the dog yelped in pain and wonder:

"Queen Bess is mine, Brave! There's gold enough there to satisfy even George Randolf, I should say, and I claim it as the panther's bequest."

George Randolf could say no more, although he insisted on visiting the panther's den to see for himself.

"Some folks are lucky," he admitted, reluctantly. "If that mine is worth $100,000 you can have her, for a Randolf never goes back on his word."

That was only a year ago, and the mine has already netted its owner over $200,000.

But he regards as a dearer prize the loving wife who rules his heart and home—his Queen Bess.—Saturday Night.

The Presense Family.

The article on Mme. de Gasparin in the current number of The Queen newspaper is written by the eldest daughter of Edmund de Pressense, the eminent French pasteur, historian and senator, who died a few months ago of cancer in the throat. His wife is a most successful writer, especially of children's books. The Pressenses are all more or less remarkable. Francis is a brilliant leader writer on The Temps and author of a work on the Parnellite movement, praised by Mr. Gladstone. The eldest daughter married a learned Pasteurite, M. Bemus, and has seven children. She has inherited a great deal of her illustrious father's energy, for besides the care of her large household, she gives lectures on history and literature and contributes to many periodicals.—London Star.

Winter in Italy.

In Italy in the winter the Italians spread rugs over their floors, hang tapestries upon their walls, pile cushions everywhere, and carpet their sofas with long haired skins; this they call warmth. But a fireless room, with the thermometer on its walls standing at 35 degs. is not warm, no matter how many cushions you may put into it; and one hates to believe, too, that necessary accompaniments of health are roughened faces and frost bitten noses and the extreme ugliness of hands swollen and red.—Constance F. Woolson in Harper's.

The Trouble with Dress Reform.

Mr. Savelittle—Well, my dear, did you go to that dress reform lecture, as I suggested?

Mrs. S.—Yes, and it was very interesting.

"What do you think of the idea?"

"The reform dress is certainly sensible, convenient and decidedly becoming, but"——

"Well, what's the 'but?'"

"I can't see, my love, how such a simple garment can ever be made to cost enough to be respectable."—New York Weekly.

Negroes in London Fast Life.

In London a negro can go into the finest restaurants and be served just like a white man. He can sit at any public table if he is quiet and can pay the bill. White waiters serve him without a murmur, and the American darky imagines he is sitting sideways on a cloud, picking a harp with one hand and eating honey with the other, when he is turned loose in the English metropolis with fifty dollars in his pockets.—Richmond Dispatch.

Arkansas Poultry.

Dr. Cunnig has a clay bank yellow hen which hatched eighteen white chickens from sixteen eggs. He also has a Texas rooster three feet high. Charles Graham says one would think it was a horse to hear it walk.—Siloam Springs (Ark.) Locomotive.

The farmers in the Palouse country, Washington, have straw roads, which are pronounced excellent. They take the straw after it is thrashed and scatter it over the roads, and, after awhile, when it is settled, it makes a road like paper mache, smooth and dustless.

Hanifah, the founder of the Hanifites, the most ancient of the four sects of Orthodoh Mussulmans, did not accept the doctrine of absolute predestination. His commentary on the Koran was entitled "The Help."

The most powerful telescopes now in use magnify 9,000 diameters. As the moon is 240,000 miles from the earth, it is thus, to all intents and purposes, brought to within 120 miles of the earth.

In the ten years that elapsed between the census of 1880 and that of 1890, Seattle increased in population by more than 1,000 per cent., Tacoma by 3,000 and Spokane Falls by 5,592 per cent.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

"Ha, ha! A regular family party I've stumbled on," laughed Clyde. "S-s-s! Seek 'em boys!"

And the dogs pulled one kitten out to his death, while the other scrambled back in the hole.

Suddenly there was a slight noise in the edge of the forest, and two half grown panthers came cautiously into the circle of the light, sniffing the air uneasily and evidently afraid of a trap.

The smell of the scorched hair and the blinding glare of the fire puzzled them.

But Clyde did not wait for them to become satisfied of the safety of an attack. He fired two shots in quick succession, killing one animal and badly wounding the other, which the dogs attacked at once.

When the sharp, short fight was over, one dog limped back to receive the praise of his master, while the other lay dead beside its dead foe.

"You and I are alone now, Brave, my boy," said his master, patting the dog's head. "Well, when daylight comes we'll see after that little varmint in the hole."

The night passed without further molestation, but Clyde kept the fire burning brightly while he busied himself in skinning three of the panthers—the one which had sprung into the fire being worthless.

Two were monstrous brutes, male and female, evidently the parents of the smaller pair as well as the kittens.

After a generous breakfast of roasted venison he enlarged the hole with his pick and shovel, and, after examining his revolvers, crept in cautiously with a lighted torch, while the dog remained outside protesting against such foolhardy conduct by dismal yelps and whines.

The cavity under the spreading roots was deserted, but a larger opening led into the rocky mountain side, and through this the astonished young man crept, to find himself in a natural cavern.

He soon discovered and killed the kitten, but could find no signs of any more.

The floor of the cave was covered with bones, and a neatly made nest of sticks and leaves was in one corner.

But Clyde did not notice these; he was examining the rocky sides, which were of a peculiar veined grayish stone.

There was a smile of satisfaction on his face when he had finished this examination, and when he crept forth into daylight again he muttered, tweaking Brave's ears until the dog yelped in pain and wonder:

"Queen Bess is mine, Brave! There's gold enough there to satisfy even George Randolf, I should say, and I claim it as the panther's bequest."

George Randolf could say no more, although he insisted on visiting the panther's den to see for himself.

"Some folks are lucky," he admitted, reluctantly. "If that mine is worth $100,000 you can have her, for a Randolf never goes back on his word."

That was only a year ago, and the mine has already netted its owner over $200,000.

But he regards as a dearer prize the loving wife who rules his heart and home—his Queen Bess.—Saturday Night.

The Pressense Family.

The article on Mme. de Gasparin in the current number of The Queen newspaper is written by the eldest daughter of Edmund de Pressense, the eminent French pasteur, historian and senator, who died a few months ago of cancer in the throat. His wife is a most successful writer, especially of children's books. The Pressenses are all more or less remarkable. Francis is a brilliant leader writer on The Temps and author of a work on the Parnellite movement, praised by Mr. Gladstone. The eldest daughter married a learned Pasteurite, M. Bemus, and has seven children. She has inherited a great deal of her illustrious father's energy, for besides the care of her large household, she gives lectures on history and literature and contributes to many periodicals.—London Star.

Winter in Italy.

In Italy in the winter the Italians spread rugs over their floors, hang tapestries upon their walls, pile cushions everywhere, and carpet their sofas with long haired skins; this they call warmth. But a fireless room, with the thermometer on its walls standing at 35 degs. is not warm, no matter how many cushions you may put into it; and one hates to believe, too, that necessary accompaniments of health are roughened faces and frost bitten noses and the extreme ugliness of hands swollen and red.—Constance F. Woolson in Harper's.

The Trouble with Dress Reform.

Mr. Savelittle—Well, my dear, did you go to that dress reform lecture, as I suggested?

Mrs. S.—Yes, and it was very interesting.

"What do you think of the idea?"

"The reform dress is certainly sensible, convenient and decidedly becoming, but"——

"Well, what's the 'but?'"

"I can't see, my love, how such a simple garment can ever be made to cost enough to be respectable."—New York Weekly.

Negroes in London Fast Life.

In London a negro can go into the finest restaurants and be served just like a white man. He can sit at any public table if he is quiet and can pay the bill. White waiters serve him without a murmur, and the American darky imagines he is sitting sideways on a cloud, picking a harp with one hand and eating honey with the other, when he is turned loose in the English metropolis with fifty dollars in his pockets.—Richmond Dispatch.

Arkansas Poultry.

Dr. Cunnig has a clay bank yellow hen which hatched eighteen white chickens from sixteen eggs. He also has a Texas rooster three feet high. Charles Graham says one would think it was a horse to hear it walk.—Siloam Springs (Ark.) Locomotive.

The farmers in the Palouse country, Washington, have straw roads, which are pronounced excellent. They take the straw after it is thrashed and scatter it over the roads, and, after awhile, when it is settled, it makes a road like paper mache, smooth and dustless.

Hanifah, the founder of the Hanifites, the most ancient of the four sects of Orthodoh Mussulmans, did not accept the doctrine of absolute predestination. His commentary on the Koran was entitled "The Help."

The most powerful telescopes now in use magnify 9,000 diameters. As the moon is 240,000 miles from the earth, it is thus, to all intents and purposes, brought to within 120 miles of the earth.

In the ten years that elapsed between the census of 1880 and that of 1890, Seattle increased in population by more than 1,000 per cent., Tacoma by 3,000 and Spokane Falls by 5,592 per cent.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Jocko's Sunday Recreation.

A few pedestrians who were out for a morning stroll witnessed a brief but bloody battle through the windows of the Market street bird store Sunday morning.

Among the denizens of the place is a monkey called Jocko, whose proclivity for mischief has led him into disgrace before. On the morning in question Jocko determined to go on a lark. He succeeded in picking the lock of his cage, and once free turned his attention to his feathered companions. It took but a few minutes to unlock a dozen of the various cages in the room, and soon a funny procession of monkeys and parrots were strutting about. In a few minutes trouble began to brew. One of the parrots, in a spirit of mischief, probably bit Jocko, and a lively battle ensued. Polly soon found that she was getting the worst of it and made a rush for her cage, minus her tail feathers and part of a wing.

Jocko, who was then thoroughly aroused, sulled in for a general massacre, and in a short time had the floor to himself, save for Minnie, a little nightingale, who was too dazed to escape. With one blow the bird was stretched lifeless on the floor. The monkey then offered battle to a big stuffed owl which had been gazing solemnly upon the scene, and receiving no answer to his challenge, threw the bird off its pedestal. Jocko's Waterloo was awaiting him however. A huge vampire bat, which had been watching the battle, jumped down from his perch, and Jocko started for him. The contest was brief. The sharp beak and talons of the bird buried themselves like a flash in the monkey's flesh, and Jocko was glad to make his escape with the blood flowing from a dozen wounds. At this juncture the proprietor appeared and hostilities ceased.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A True Hat Story.

Here is a new and absolutely true hat story. A New York gentleman, dining at a hotel in Boston, found on coming out that he was the last to leave the dining room, and his hat had been taken by somebody who had preceded him, leaving one very similar, but unmistakably not his, in its place. It was a sufficiently good substitute to allow of his wearing it for three weeks after his return home, when, after dinner one day, three weeks later, he said to a friend with whom he had just been dining:

"I must replace this hat; its not mine, and it doesn't fit. Come with me and I'll do it now."

Together they sought a neighboring shop and began to examine hats. One after another was tried on by the intending purchaser, none quite suiting him.

"It's too bad," said his friend. "Like you, I am hard to fit. Now, this one is the most comfortable hat I ever had."

"It looks so," remarked the hat seeker; "let me try that on." The hat was handed to him. It adjusted itself perfectly to his head. "Man alive!" he ejaculated, "this is my lost hat," and he took it off quickly, turned back the inside band, and, sure enough, there was his name and residence in indisputable proof. It turned out that the friend had been in Boston the same day, though they had not met, had dined at the hotel, but had not discovered that he had worn away another man's hat. And the shop lost a sale of a hat.—New York Times.

Not an Eleemosynary Institution.

"It's funny about some people one meets traveling," remarked a drummer at the Cadillac as he threw his feet upon the writing table.

"How?" inquired the man next to him.

"On a dining car, for instance, the other day," he went on jerkily.

"What?" asked the other man encouragingly.

"Coming over from New York. Odd sort of a genius across the car from me. After he left the car the waiter who had served him brushed the crumbs off of my table.

"'See dat man, boss?' he asked. 'Reckon he nevah was on a dinin car befo'.'

"'Why?' I inquired.

"'Cuse, boss, he axed for a second helpin. Gemmen what eats on dese yer dinin cahs, boss, knows dey ain't no char'ble institutions fer givin victuals away in no sich manner as dat.'

"I had been thinking I wanted a little more than had been allowed me, but I didn't ask for it after that," and the drummer sighed.—Detroit Free Press.

Bless Her!

There is a family of little folk not far away who are delightful from their love for each other. Vin has the greatest admiration for his sister Molly, and will do anything for her—"You's so pitty, Molly." He is five and she is three. One cold morning Molly's mamma set her in her high chair, while baby had her necessary care and paps ate his breakfast. It was rather chilly, and Molly kept in her nightdress.

Vin wanted to make her warm, so he wrapped up her feet in a newspaper, but poor Molly slipped and fell solidly on the floor from her high chair. "Oh, Molly," said Vin, in tears, "did you hurt you?" "No," said Molly, winking back the tears which would come; "No, bruver, I fell on 'a paper."—Gardner (Mass.) Home Journal.

Finis.

Cousin Jennie—Wholly cured of your love, did you say?

Cousin Tom—Wholly.

Cousin Laura—What killed it this time?

Cousin Tom—I asked her a simple question. And when her faultless lips formed the words "I disremember," my love became a corpse.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Handicapped.

"Poor little soul!" said Uncle George gazing at the baby.

"Why poor?" asked the proud father.

"Nature has given him a black eye to start with," replied George.—Harper's Bazar.

A Telepathic Coincidence.

I had as a guest in my residence in Jamaica a lady of unusual intelligence, who was very intimate with and much attached to Mrs. Beecher Stowe. They frequently corresponded. She had a dream in which Mrs. Stowe seemed to be occupied, singularly enough, in digging the ground, and she inquired if there was any foundation for this. From the reply she learned that Mrs. Stowe had been shortly before in Scotland on a visit to the Duke of Argyle, and had been asked to plant a tree as a memorial of her visit on leaving. Here it is probable that, besides the general sympathy between the parties concerned, there was some special thought, on Mrs