ANSWERED.

I took my sorrow where the swelling fields
Lay strewn by the hot, careless sky.
The soft enticement that the morning yields
Held all the courteous air, and only I
Marred the enchantment, and drew apart.
When joy came floating till my pulse leaped high,
I told my gladness to the world's deep heart.
And all the round answered with a sigh.
She heeds sweet Nature—say, she is not dumb!
When from my prayed and the hers shall fall,
There waits an answer to my every cry.
Though yet her speech I may not know, in some
Glad times my soul, hand unclosed, shall recall
Is thenceforth the sure and blest reply.
—Nannie Mae Fitzhugh in Harper's.

THE PUNCHED KOPECK.

"The annals of the Russian police, if they could be read, would excel the most extravagant imaginings of your Beloits and Galoriens," said a handsome, heavily whiskered man who was one of a little party of five gentlemen in a small room in a St. Petersburg private palace. "We have excellent writers of fiction here in Russia" (two of his auditors were Frenchmen), "and they sometimes go to the real for material, but I am sure that the shrewdest of them have never heard of the punched kopeck which belongs to the annals of the police just mentioned."

The man with the whiskers emptied his wineglass and pushed it away as he continued:

"About fifteen years ago Count Yasilvitch was one of the best known nobles of the empire. His St. Petersburg establishment was conducted on a style of royal magnificence, and he had the imperial ear oftener than any other man of his rank. Well, one morning the count was found dead in his mansion and under circumstances which went to prove that somebody had helped him out of the world. As a matter of course the Russian police took the affair in hand and that was the last we heard of it.

"At that time there was said to be attached to the Third section a man named Paritz. Rumor invested him with all the attributes of the ideal sleuth. Nobody could be found who had ever seen him, but all the same the great discoveries in crime continued to be placed to his credit. He worked out great results from impossible beginnings, and some said that it was Paritz who was adding most to the criminal population of Siberia. Of course every one expected to see Count Yasilvitch's enemy dragged to light through the agency of this secret man hound, but as weeks and months passed without anything of the kind transpiring, Paritz became the laughing stock of St. Petersburg.

"Count Yasilvitch was known far and wide as a numismatist. His collection of coins was the most complete of any in the country, and had drawn from the mint large offers of purchase. In the collection were two kopecks which had been curiously punched through the center. Count Yasilvitch valued these coins above any in his possession, and it was understood that they had a history which he would not reveal.

"When the police came to examine the count's coins after his death they discovered that a number of pieces were missing, and among them was one of the kopecks. Of course the authorities did not care to publish their discovery from motives which you can easily understand, and the world at large knew nothing about it. The coin which was not taken by the assassin, admitting this for our story's sake, gentlemen, was given to the misty Paritz, with orders to find its mate and the count's enemy as well.

"Paritz took the case with his usual bow, and there the chief of police left it. The count's coins were put up for sale, and the numismatists who were drawn to St. Petersburg by the event wondered what had become of the punched kopeck. Half a dozen bidders stood ready to purchase it at any price. Time rolled on and everybody forgot Paritz and his trail. We did not hear so much about his prowess now, and there were fewer great discoveries in crime, although the number of exiles was not lessened.

"I recollect that I took considerable interest in the trail of the kopeck at the time. I was rather intimate with a member of the police, and he told me much about the count's death and the hunt. But question him as adroitly as I would, I could learn nothing of the identity of the renowned Paritz. Indeed, I was more than ever inclined to consider him a myth, and to believe that the name had become a general term for the Third section. I went abroad a few months after the Yasilvitch mystery was sprung on society and traveled almost incessantly for ten years. I visited nearly every part of the globe, finding wherever I went secret representatives of our police, with whom, being a native Russian myself, I became as intimate as possible. I tried by these means to keep track of the mythical Paritz and his trail. The secret agents had heard about the missing kopeck, but they did not know how far Paritz had progressed, nor where he was then.

"There was something ludicrous in the story of Paritz and the punched kopeck. The coin had continually baffled the czar's spy, and he had heard nothing of it from the time it left Count Yasilvitch's possession. Your French detectives might have done better, but poor Paritz, he could find nothing!

"About a year ago interest in the count's death was suddenly revived by the arrest of a man who had a lot of rare coins on his person. There was said to be some of these missing from the murdered man's collection, and they were subjected to the closest scrutiny. The fellow arrested was an honest and illiterate moujik, who averred that he had found the coins in the weed grown garden attached to the late count's residence. He was not released till the garden had been spaded over for more coin by the authorities, whose labors were rewarded by the finding of several rare roubles known to have been described in the Yasilvitch catalogue.

"Now more than ever Paritz and the punched kopeck became objects of derision. Several of the Russian newspapers received paragraphs on the subject, but as a matter of course they were not published. A Russian editor is supposed to know just how far to go to eat his bread this side of the frontier. For fifteen years the punched kopeck has been missing to the Russian police. The Yasilvitch case is as great a mystery now as it was then, and for once Paritz has been thoroughly baffled.

"If he is not a police fiction, he knows no more today of the whereabouts of the mutilated kopeck than does the gentleman who inhabits the moon. Our police stand baffled by one of the most insignificant coins of the world, for, until Paritz can place the kopeck in his possession alongside the one he has not, of course the mystery of Count Yasilvitch's death cannot be solved.

"Now, let me show how completely this Paritz has been beaten," and a smile stole over the wrinkered face of the Russian while he refilled his wineglass and drank it off. "I am by no means a detective myself, but we pick up queer things in our everyday wanderings. Wherever I went during my tour I examined every coin that fell into my hands, for I was quite familiar with Count Yasilvitch's collection, and believed I would be able to recognize any parts of it at sight. I might even admit that I gradually grew to be a hunter of lost coins, and of the punched kopeck in particular.

"But I came home unsuccessful. One morning in the markets of St. Petersburg I received in change a lot of small coin which, being in a hurry at the time, I carried home without an examination. In my library I fell to looking at the little pieces, and what was my astonishment when I found in my hand a punched kopeck. There was no doubt that I had the identical coin which had baffled the acumen of the Russian police for fifteen years, and for which the wonderful Paritz could almost afford to trade his head. Yes! I had found in St. Petersburg the punched kopeck which the sleuth of the empire may have chased around the world, and in order to wind up my story with the proper climax, gentlemen, here it is!"

At the same time Colonel Sinovar, who had just finished the narrative, drew from his waistcoat pocket a small coin which he placed carefully and with the proper emphasis or gesture on the table under the lamp.

His auditors, two Frenchmen and two Russians, leaned forward with gaze riveted on the coin.

"Now, I would like to see Paritz match the punched kopeck and thus vindicate the fame of the Russian police," continued Colonel Sinovar, looking up at his auditors with a smile of triumph. "If he does not I may hold him up as the laughing stock of the world and prove that the Third section is not infallible."

The last words had barely left Sinovar's lips ere a very dark hand rose over the edge of the table, and the next second, to the utter consternation of four men, another kopeck, punched exactly like the first, lay on the cloth. Colonel Sinovar fell back and stared first at the second kopeck and then at the guest who had placed it where it was.

"Paritz, gentlemen, has chased the kopeck around the world," said the guest without the semblance of a smile on his swarthy face. "He takes great pleasure in vindicating the Russian police by matching Colonel Sinovar's kopeck. I am Paritz."

Colonel Sinovar broke into a derisive laugh.

"You are my friend and guest, Captain Basilvitch," said he to the so called Paritz. "I recollect that we met in Constantinople and again in Milan and Athens. Come, come, gentlemen, Captain Basilvitch is a man of honor. We will drink to his little joke."

The face of Paritz did not relax.

Rising to his feet he drew forth a small diary, the leaves of which he turned with provoking coolness.

At length he began to read of Colonel Sinovar's minutest doings in France and among the Pyrenees. From this he jumped to the tourist in America, and was following him step by step back to the czar's dominions, when Sinovar threw up his hand.

"It is enough!" he said with quivering lip. "There is but one devil, and his name is Paritz!"

The police spy bowed. "I take the punched kopecks, gentlemen, and the murderer of Count Yasilvitch as well," and gathering up the two coins with one hand, he touched Sinovar on the shoulder with the other.

There was not the least resistance on the colonel's part, and he went with Paritz and the punched kopecks to the station.

The little wine supper thus startlingly broken up by the indefatigable spy of the czar was never resumed, and the two Frenchmen left St. Petersburg the next day fully convinced of the power and the efficiency of the Russian empire.

Colonel Sinovar paid the severest penalty of the law for his secret crime, and from the day of the finding of the punched kopeck the name of Paritz has been invested with a new dread and terror.—T. C. Harbaugh in New York Mercury.

He Didn't Like to Be Kissed.

The Rev. J. Colquhoun, of Leight, was a man of extreme solemnity of demeanor. On one sacrament Sunday morning, his wife, being desirous to have him nicely out for the occasion, had his coat rigged well brushed, his shirt white as snow and his hands hanging handsomely on his breast; and when she surveyed her guide man, she was so delighted with his comely appearance that she suddenly took him around the neck and kissed him.

Thereupon the Rev. John was so offended by this carnal proceeding that he debarred his wife from the sacrament that day.—Cotton Factory Times.

For Value Received.

She—He was desperately in love with her. Why, he sent her costly flowers and presents nearly every day for two years. Did he finally win her?

He—No. He earned her.—New York Epoch.

Oh, These Honest Little Fellows.

Eddie was very fond of raspberry jam. One evening when the parson dropped into tea mamma opened her last jar, with emphatic instructions to Eddie not to ask for some more jam after getting his share. His papa, not knowing the circumstances, offered to replenish his dish, when Eddie mortified his mother by saying, "Mamma said I mustn't ask for any more, 'cause that is all there is."

A St. Louis physician recalls the case of a young man who had been dumb for five years, but who, while out hunting one day, began, in the excitement of the chase, to yell at the top of his lungs. Afterward he was able to speak with perfect articulation.

When Julius Cæsar fell, as he was landing on the African coast, he is reported to have said, to banish the fears of his soldiers, who accepted the occurrence as one of ill omen, "Land of Africa, I take possession of thee!"

That compositor was something of a humorist in his way who set up the title of Maurice Thompson's pretty sylvan poem, "Pan in the Orchard," as "Pain in the Orchard;" but the association of ideas was serious.

The ancient Greeks and Romans had their beds supported on frames, but not flat like ours. The Egyptians had a couch of a peculiar shape, more like an old fashioned easy chair, with hollow back and seat.

Childish Faith.

An example of childish faith, of a kind a dull age wears away, was seen the other day. A little boy was sitting in the yard of an old country homestead; on either side of him sat a huge dog, patient and loving. The sun shone down searchingly on the trio, and its rays were uncomfortable. Shading his eyes with his curved hand the child looked skyward and said, "Put in that sun, please." The sun shone brightly, and the little fellow repeated softly, "Please put in that sun, man up in the sky; it hurts my head."

Just then over the face of the blazing orb there sailed a white summer cloud, then another, and the yellow blaze turned suddenly to a hazy, restful gray. Turning to the dogs, the little boy, putting an arm around the neck of each, said: "Did you see the sun pulled in, Romeo and Chieftain? When you wants anything, if you is good, and you asks God for it, he gives it to you. The sun hurt my head, and I asked him to put it in, and don't you see how he did reach out and put it in for me?" The dogs looked wise, leaned their heads lovingly toward the diminutive little theologian, and whatever might have been their belief, kept an inscrutable silence.—Providence Journal.

Why Eyes Are Light and Dark.

An interesting point is the cause of the different shades of color we see in the eyes. On a certain membrane in the interior are numerous cells, called "pigment" cells. When these are present in very great numbers they produce that deep black color of some eyes, and in proportion to their numbers decrease also the depth of color, till finally a light blue is reached. In certain eyes these pigment cells do not exist at all, being wanting, indeed, all through the system, hair and skin. A person of this description is called an albino, and among animals we find a parallel in the case of the white rabbit.—Chambers' Journal.

Sleeping Car Flotsam and Jetsam.

There are a great many articles left in the cars of the Pullman company, but the number of toothbrushes left far outnumbers any other article. A Pullman porter said: "We are required to turn every article we find in the cars over to the company. These articles are labeled and laid away in a building especially constructed. There is hardly a trip that I do not turn in at least two lost toothbrushes. I suppose all other porters find equally as many. There is a simple reason why toothbrushes are lost.

"When a person uses his brush he does not like to put it back in the satchel while it is wet, and therefore he lets it remain out awhile to dry. Then he forgets it, and it falls into our hands. I don't know what the company does with the immense number of toothbrushes, but I suppose they sell them to some person who cleanses them and in turn sells them to different drug stores."—Philadelphia Record.

FINZER'S OLD HONESTY

THE CHEWERS OF OLD HONESTY TOBACCO WILL SOON FIND THAT IT LASTS LONGER, TASTES SWEETER THAN OTHER TOBACCOS, AND WILL PLEASE YOU. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT, AND INSIST ON GETTING IT. EVERY PLUG STAMPED LIKE ABOVE CUT.

GEO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.

Lehigh Coal & Hardware Co.,

LIMITED.

First Street, Lehighton.

Specialties.

Myer's Pumps—
A complete line, including repairs for the same

Cucumber Pumps—
A complete line including repairs for the same.

Coal Oil—
At wholesale and retail

Usual line of Hardware, Oils, Coal, Sand, Cement, Plaster, &c.

Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH THE POSITIVE CURE. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

J. L. GABEL'S

—IS HEADQUARTERS FOR—

GENERAL HARDWARE,

Paints, Varnishes, Glass,

ALL KIND OF COAL, &c

OPS. PUBLIC SQUARE,

Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa

AMOS REIGEL,

OPPOSITE L. & S. DEPOT,

FIRST STREET, - - LEHIGHTON, Pa

Has just opened an entire new line of

LADIES' FINE DRESS GOODS!

Comprising all the very latest styles in **White Goods, Sateens, Prints, Ginghams, Marseilles, Seersuckers and Fancy Dress Patterns** of the very best qualities at exceeding low prices.

Groceries, Provisions, Crockeryware, Glassware, Wood and Willowware of the best makes at low figures.

Cloths Cassimers, Hats, Boots, Shoes and Ready-made Clothing in great variety and at prices with the reach of all purchasers—prices fully as low as the same goods can be bought for at any other general store in this vicinity.

Carpets, Oil-cloths, Lamps and Fixtures in great variety and of best quality at Rock Bottom Prices.

Best quality of **Flour and Feed** at prices fully as low as the same articles can be purchased elsewhere.

All goods of the very best quality and are being sold at prices equally as low as the same goods can bought at any general store in this section. Call and be convinced. *Respectfully,*

July 823-71 AMOS REIGEL.

Get Ready for the

Grand Fair and Festival

UNDER THE ADSPICES OF

Lehigh Lodge, No. 292, B. of R. R. T,

—IN—

Gabel's Hall, Lehighton,

—ON—

Friday and Saturday, December 11 & 12.

'Merry Christmas to You.'

CULTON.

This year we surpass ourself in the array of new and handsome things gleaned from the choicest to be found anywhere. Our store never represented such a scene of holiday lovliness—it surpasses everything and beats the town. You will believe it. *Come* and see what we have for you at very low prices.

Beautiful Plush and Silver Toilet Cases Work Boxes, and Jewel Cases, Handsome Silverware, Pretty Jewelry, Magnificent Dolls, Wonderful Toys.

And a multitude of other things we cant mention.

Confections, Nuts, Fruits, Groceries,

At our usual very low prices.

CULTON, Op. the Park.

New Bee Hive,

ALLENTOWN, PA.

Come and see the special

COAT SALE

now progressing at the

NEW BEE HIVE,

during this **Thanksgiving Week.**

☞ Our competition has never been sharper, our assortment never greater, nor have our sales ever been larger than they have been this season; and in order to outdo anything ever offered in the Coat Line in this city, we make this special sale, not only in quantity, but also in price. For instance we sell you a Beeler with Fur Trimming that is sold all over for

$15.00.

Our Special Price

$12.00.

☞ Don't forget the place.

H. W. Hunsicker's

Cor. 8th and Hamilton,

ALLENTOWN

THE POLICE GAZETTE

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No saloon keeper, barber or club room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends wherever it goes.

Mailed to any address in the United States securely wrapped, 13 weeks for $1.

Send five cents for sample copy.

Richard K. Fox,

Franklin Square. New York

Have you the Advocate? Original and independent in everything.

AN EXHIBITION

—OF—

Fall and Winter Dress Goods.

There is not a desirable weave, shading or style made by the most famous makers of the world that will be found missing in this interesting display.

H. GUTH & SON,

634 Hamilton St., Allentown.

FINE HOLIDAY FURNITURE.

We beat last year's assortment of Furniture all to pieces. We are now showing a handsome new line of

Plush and Willow Rockers,

Beautiful Sideboards, Bed Room and Parlor Suits, Handsome Pictures,

Beautiful Carpet Patterns.

Any of the above articles will make a handsome Christmas present.

Prices are the Lowest.

KEMERER & SWARTZ,

NORTH FIRST STREET.

☞ Overcoats! Overcoats! Overcoats! Mens, Youths and Childrens. All the store is gay with Overcoat Bargains. Mammoth assortment and low prices mean dollars saved and great activity in our wonderful Overcoat *D*epartments. Watch our windows, Largest Overcoat House in the Valley.

Koch & Shankweiler.

☞ Underwear! Underwear! Underwear! Everybody suited here in every variety of warm and comfortable underwear. Great Suits Conde Natural Wool Underwear formerly $4.00, now $2.00 a suit. Complete line of Dr. Jaegers fine wool underwear. Highly recommended by leading physicians. Great rush for our 50 cent underwear in gray, white and yellow.

Koch & Shankweiler.

☞ Christmas Opportunities found in our handsome line of stylish single and double breasted suits for dressy young men. Woodhowns and Cheviots are the leaders.

Koch & Shankweiler.

☞ Now is the time to buy your boys a good suit and overcoat at our widespread popular prices. A rare chance.

Koch & Shankweiler.

☞ In the shadow of the holidays. Every day we are receiving beautiful things in handsome Neckwear and Silk Embroiderieed Suspenders. They are beauties. Just the thing for a holiday or birthday gift.

Koch & Shankweiler.

Clothing Specialists and Fashion Leaders of the Valley.

Centre Square--Hotel Allen Building--Allentown.

OUR LINE OF FUNRITURE

IS COMPLETE IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

—IT INCLUDES—

Bed Room and Parlor Suites, Tables, Chairs, Book Cases, Couches, &c.

Our prices are positively as low and terms as good as you can get anywhere in the county. Don't fail to call and see us before making your purchases as we can positively save you some money

UNDERTAKING in all its Branches.

This line of business receives our special attention.

∴ FLOUR, FEED, &c., ∴

The very choicest brands at lowest prices.

JOSEPH F. REX,

Over the Canal Bridge, East Weissport.

"A Feat to Properly Fit Feet."

But it is successfully, satisfactorially, cheaply and properly done at **The Only Boot and Shoe Store in Weissport** where you can have fitted to your feet at a moment's notice almost any make or quality shoe at prices which have been proved positively lower than the same quality, style and finish can be purchased elsewhere. *We* have a full line to select from, for we do not carry on an adjunct or side show business to occupy our space or time. Come and see us, learn our prices and be convinced that it is to your advantage to deal with us

KRESGE,

WEISSPORT'S LEADING BOOT & SHOE Dealer

FALL INVOCE OF

Beautiful Queensware

At our popular Bazaar, surpasses any and everything ever skown in this town, and includes everything in our line at such a range of prices as astonish everybody. *C*ome and see us and take advantage of the positive bargains that we now offer purchasers.

Hummel's Queensware Bazaar,

FIRST STREET, LEHIGHTON.

"New Millinery Bazaar."

The ladies of this city and vicinity are invited to call and see the most fashionable line of new and seasonable millinery goods ever exhibited in this town now on display in our Bazaar of style and fashion. Careful attention will be paid to the wants of our patrons and satisfaction will be guaranteed in every particular. While our prices are very low you will find our goods to be the very best and we will merit your confidence and patronage by always furnishing the most fashionable millinery at the very lowest prices. Respectfully,

Mrs. M. A. Halpin,

Wieand's Building, Bankway, Lehighton.

Something for the New Year.

The world-renowned success of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and their continued popularity for over a third of a century as a stomachic, is scarcely more wonderful than the welcome that greets the annual appearance of Hostetter's Almanac. This valuable medical treatise is published by The Hostetter Company, Pittsburg, Pa., under their own immediate supervision, employing no hands in that department. They are printing about 11 month in a year on this work, and the issue of same for 1893 will be more than ten millions, printed in the English, German, French, Welsh, Norwegian, Swedish, Dutch, Bohemian and Spanish languages. Referto a copy of it for valuable and interesting reading concerning health, and numerous testimonials as to the efficacy of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, amusement, varied information, astronomical calculations and chronological items, &c., which can be depended on for correctness. The Almanac for 1893 can be obtained free of cost, from druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the country.

"The sacredness of the ballot box" is gitten' kinder sway backed.

A woman can't yote no better'n a man kin nuss a baby.

In a world of shams, even a picturesque liar has his place.

For a woman, the temptation to sacrifice herself is strong. When it includes the opportunity to sacrifice her friends also it is irresistible.

O for an eye more clear to see,
A mind to grasp more earnestly,
For every good intent,
That to the sick and dispairing
I bring the a peerless cure.

Pan-Tina, the great remedy for Coughs, Colds and Consumption 25 and 50 cents. Sold at T. D. Thomas drug store.

Marriage is a divine institution, but it is hard to divine some people's reason for ever having entered it.

A man named Sledge was arrested recently for swindling. He struck hard luck.

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.

Thar ain't no better stump speech than a fat hog and a full corncrib.

What Am I To Do?

This is the oft expression of the weary sufferer with Rheumatism, Neuralgia and other painful diseases. The whole human frame is tortured and racked with pain. It is well to remember no known medicine equals Red Flag Oil for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains and Bruises. Price 25 cents at T. D. Thomas drug store.

A woman with a family of children ain't got much time to be thinkin' about her rights.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the Liver be inactive, you have a Bilious Look. If your stomach be disordered you have a Dyspeptic Look and if your Kidneys be affected you have Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alterative and Tonic acts directly on these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blotches, Boils and gives good complexion. Sold at Reber's Lehighton; and Biery's Weissport druggists, 50c. per bottle.

"Mamma, why do they put the picture of an eagle on dollars?" "To show that money flies, my dear."

Uncle Sam jist aint afeared of nobody hat's, what.

Height of Cruelty.

Nervous women seldom receive the sympathy they deserve. While often the pictures of health, they are constantly ailing. To withhold sympathy from these unfortunates is the height of cruelty. They have a weak heart, causing shortness of breath, fluttering, pain in side, weak and hungry spells, and finally swelling of ankles, oppression, choking, smothering and dropsy. Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is just the thing for them. For their nervousness, headache, weakness, etc., his Restorative Nervine is unequaled. Fine treatise on "Heart and Nervous Diseases" and marvelous testimonials free. Sold and guaranteed by Thomas Lehighton; and Biery Weissport druggists.

The debtor is the fellow who is not at all anxious to have his creditors hurry on on his account.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once

A man that's got a good offis is a plum fool that won't fite fer it tooth and toe nail.

I have not used all of one bottle yet. I suffered from catarrh for twelve years, experiencing the nauseating dropping in the throat peculiar to that disease, and nose bleed almost daily. I tried various remedies without benefit until last April, when I saw Ely's Cream Balm advertised in the Boston Budget, I procured a bottle, and since the first days' use have had no more bleeding—the soreness is entirely gone.—D. G. Davidson, with the Boston Budget, formerly with Boston Journal.

Some weak-kneed husbands wish very large wives are not able to hold their own.

A man who will sell his vote ain't fitten to raise a boy.

Good and Reliable.

Don't pay large doctors' bills. The best medical book published, one hundred pages, elegant colored plates, will be sent you on receipt of three 2-cent stamps to pay the postage. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

An acceptable third party movement—Leaving the young couple by themselves

It does not take so much to be contented.

"At last, I can eat a good square meal without its distressing me!" was the greatful exclamation of one whose appetite had been restored by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, after years of dyspeptic misery. A teaspoonful of this extract before each meal sharpens the appetite.

"Capital punishment," as the boy said when the school-mistress seated him with the girls.

Coffee mills for grocery stores are now run with electricity. The motor is placed at the foot of the stand, and the power required is about 110 volts.

Put Up and Put Down.

I want a word to rhyme with ills,
I have it now; I'll put down pills.
Excuse me, though—than pill down pills.
I'd rather suffer some big ills.

To put down the old-fashioned, huge, bitter pills, that griped so and made such disturbance internally is more than a wise man will do. He will not put up with such unnecessary suffering. He uses, Dr. Pierce's Pellets. As a Liver Pill, they are unequaled. Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. Put up in vials hermetically sealed, hence always fresh and reliable, which is not true of the large pills in wood or pasteboard boxes. As a gentle laxative, only one Pellet for a dose. There to four of these tiny, sugar-coated granules act pleasantly and painlessly as a cathartic.

Some polilishans don't keer what rode they take to git to something they want.

The people that hollers the loudest about havin' decent politicks is the ones that does the least to make 'em that way.

A stingy man can be relied upon to keep everything but his promise.

It is old enough that burglars take such risks in safe opening.

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in its stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the effect almost after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, at 50c and $1.00.

THE MOCKING BIRD.

There is no other bird sings half like that
From eiden's bowers it first,
Out to the world, with wavering plumage gray,
With the unhappy swain, that sad day
The rose wept tears of dew.

It is not nightingale or lark.
Oh, a diviner bird!
In moon tipped forests, sweet with night and dew,
And sun kissed meadows, when the spring goes through,
Its voice is ever heard.

Its nests! In breaks where roses blow,
Where honeysuckles roam;
The wind pipes soft around it, and the rain
Of tearful April parts in twain,
Nor damps its downy home.

Whence cometh it and geeth it?
Born for the soul's delight,
No bird that flits through glories of the dawn,
Or homeward comes, down deepening twilight drawn,
Can match its heart notes slight.
—Mark A. Candler in Atlanta Constitution.

Dr. Noah Webster, of dictionary fame, was buried in the New Haven burial ground, a short distance from Hillhouse avenue, and near the center of the city.

No Place for Him.

Until ten years or more ago the Texas Pan Handle, through several months of each year, affordes pasturage for vast herds of bison, commonly known as the buffalo, an animal which, in its wild state, at least, has almost entirely vanished. On a certain occasion two gentlemen, prominent in Texas politics, were hunting in the buffalo region, and one of them, getting within range of a herd of the ruminants, brought down a large bull.

Knife in hand, the hunter was approaching his quarry, when all at once it rose, bellowing and ready for business. Since the gun was empty, flight was the sportsman's only recourse, and an instant later a wild eyed man was seen tearing away, with a furious brute closely following.

Hunter number two, meanwhile, was watching the scene from a hilltop, too far off to be of the slightest assistance to his companion.

A tragic termination of the chase seemed inevitable, for the fleeing gentleman was a heavyweight, and already the space between pursuer and pursued began to diminish. Suddenly the fugitive was seen to strike off at an angle, and the breathless watcher heaved a sigh of relief when his friend's objective point was found to be a cave but a few rods away.

At the very entrance to this seeming place of safety, however, the fleeing man turned aside and dashed with such frantic speed across the plain that a marked gain was made upon his pursuer.

But this could not last long, and finally, the fugitive's strength utterly failing him, he fell completely exhausted, while the buffalo, faint from loss of blood, dropped at almost the same instant and within less than a rod of the prostrate man.

Hunter number two now came up, and his first question was:

"Why didn't you run into the cave, colonel? That would have shielded you from the buffalo."

"Buffalo!" came the panting but contemptuous response; "why, general, there's a bear in that cave as big as two buffalo!"—Youth's Companion.

How a Coward Feels.

It is a humiliating confession to make, but, physically speaking, I am an arrant coward! And yet, so far as formation of body goes, I ought not to fear to cope with any ordinary being or danger.

I am young, tall, have a chest measurement of about thirty-nine inches, and am, I believe, thoroughly muscular.

How I have tried to overcome this feeling of cowardice, but in vain! At the first sign of my being involved in danger I turn deathly pale, my heart beats wildly, and I am seized with such a fit of trembling that my legs almost give way beneath me. I am also rendered nearly speechless, for my voice quavers to such an extent that I can scarcely articulate words.

And my friends actually wanted me to join the army!

"No," I said to myself, with a sickly smile. "'The pen is mightier than the sword,' so I'll stick to the pen."

What a noble soldier I should have made! I am sure that, in the event of being "ordered to the front," I should have deserted at the first opportunity.—"A Coward" in London Tit-Bits.

It's a sign that you need help, when pimples, blotches, and eruptions begin to appear. Your blood needs looking after. You'll have graver matters than pimples to deal with, if you neglect it. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery prevents and cures all diseases and disorders caused by impure blood. It invigorates the liver, purifies the blood, and promotes all the bodily functions. For all forms of scrofulous, skin and scalp disease, and even Consumption (which is really lung-scrofula) in all its earlier stages, it is a certain remedy. It's the only one that's *guaranteed*, in every case, to benefit or cure, or the money is refunded. It's a matter of confidence in one's medicine.

It is the *cheapest* blood-purifier sold, through druggists, because you only pay for *the good* you get.

Can you ask more?

The "Discovery" acts equally well *all the year* round.

SAVE YOUR CHILD'S LIFE

If your little one should be taken TO-NIGHT with Membranous Croup, what would you do? What physician could save its life? NONE.

Beldin's CROUP Remedy

Is a tasteless, harmless powder, and is the safe safeguard. In 20 years it has never failed. Order NOW from your druggist or from us. Price, 50c. A sample powder by mail for 10c.

THE DR. BELDIN PROPRIETARY CO., JAMAICA, N.Y.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

SAFE INVESTMENT SECURITIES

MUNICIPAL BONDS
INDUSTRIAL STOCKS
CORPORATION BONDS
APPROVED BANK STOCKS

CAREFULLY SELECTED, TRIED, SAFE, PAY GOOD INTEREST.

—ALSO—

DESIRABLE INVESTMENT PROPERTIES IN PROSPEROUS CITIES.

FOR FULL PARTICULARS AND REFERENCES WRITE

ESCHBACH, McDONALD & CO., 19 to 25 Whitehall St., New York.

We use Alcohol

pure alcohol to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING. Alcohol is good for leather; it is good for the skin. Alcohol is the chief ingredient of Cologne, Florida Water, and Bay Rum the well known face washes. We think there is nothing too costly to use in a good leather preservative.

Acme Blacking retails at 20c.

and at that price sells readily. Many people are so accustomed to buying a dressing or blacking at 5c. and 10c. a bottle that they cannot understand that a blacking can be cheap at 20c. We want to meet them with cheapness if we can, and to accomplish this we offer a reward of

$10,000

for a recipe which will enable us to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING at such a price that a retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. We hold this offer open until Jan. 1st, 1893.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

Headache

Usually results from a deranged stomach or a sluggish liver. In either case, an aperient is needed. Ayer's Pills, the mildest and most reliable cathartic in use, correct all irregularities of the stomach, liver, and bowels, and, in a brief time, relieve the most distressing headache. These pills are highly recommended by the profession, and the demand for them is universal.

"I have been afflicted, for years, with headache and indigestion, and though I spent nearly a fortune in medicines, I never found any relief until I began to take Ayer's Pills. Six bottles of these Pills completely cured me."—Benjamin Harper, Plymouth, Montserrat, W. I.

"A long time for from headache, I was

CURED BY

two boxes of Ayer's Pills."—Emma Keyes, Hubbardston, Mass.

"For the cure of headache, Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the most efficient medicine I ever used."—Robert K. Junkin, Dorchester, Mass.

"For years I was subject to constipation and nervous headache, caused by derangement of the liver. After taking various remedies, I have become convinced that Ayer's Pills are the best. They never fail to relieve a painful headache in a short time, and I am sure my health is improved. Its tone longer after the use of these Pills than has been the case with any other medicine I have tried."—H. S. Stofer, Gilmer, Texas.

Ayer's Pills

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine

Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes; if not for sale in your place ask your dealer to send for catalogue, assure the agency, and get them for you.

☞ TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. ☜

WHY IS THE W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY

It is a seamless shoe, with no tacks or wax thread to hurt the feet; made of the best fine calf, with a soft easy, and because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer, it equals any hand sewed shoes costing from $4.00 to $6.00.

$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest shoe ever offered for $5.00; equals French imported shoes which cost from $8.00 to $12.00.

$4.00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe, fine, dressy, stylish, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price; same grade of custom-made shoes costing from $6.00 to $8.00.

$3.50 Police Shoes, Farmers, Railroad men and Letter Carriers all wear them; fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, heavy three soles. One pair will wear a year.

$2.50 fine calf; no better shoe ever offered at this price; one trial will convince those who want a shoe for comfort and service.

$2.25 and $2.00 Workingman's shoes are very strong and durable. Those who have given them a trial will wear no other make.

Boys' $2.00 and $1.75 school shoes are worn by the boys everywhere, they win on their merits, as the increasing sales show.

Ladies $3.00 Hand-sewed shoe, equal to Dongola, very stylish; equals French imported shoes costing from $5.00 to $6.00.

Ladies' 2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 shoes for Misses are the best fine Dongola, stylish and durable.

Caution.—See that W. L. Douglas' name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Adam Mehrkam & Son, Agents, Lehighton, Pa.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But our great boast is

ACHE

is the base of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. ☞ GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY