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"INDEPENDENT"—"LIVE AND LET LIVE."

VOL XX., No. 5. Lehighton, Carbon County, Penna., December 12, 1891. $1.00 a Year in Advance.

Professional & Business Cards.

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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.
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LEAVE LEHIGHTON

For Newark and New York 5.22, 6.17, 7.30, 9.57, and 11.32 a.m.; 2.06, 5.27 & 7.24 p. m.

For Manunka Chunk and Belvidere 5.22, 7.30 9.06, a.m.; 12.52 and 7.24 p.m.

For Lambertville and Trenton 5.22, 9.00 and 11.32 a.m.; and 12.52 p.m.

For Slatington, Catasauqua, Allentown, Bethlehem, and Easton, 5.22, 6.17, 7.22, 7.30, 9.00, 9.57, 11.32 a.m.; 12.52, 3.06, 5.27, 5.37, 7.24 and 10.42 p. m.

For Philadelphia and points south at 5.22, 7.02, 7.59, 9.00 and 11.12 a. m.; 2.06, 2.42, 5.22 and 7.24 p. m.

For Reading and Harrisburg 7.59, and 11.12a, m 3.06, 5.27 and 7.24 p.m.

For Bowmans, Lehigh Gap, Cherryford, Laury's, White Hall, Coplay, and Hokendauqua 5.22, 7.02, 9.00 9.57 & 11.12 a. m.; 12.52, 2.42, 3.27, 5.37, 5.37, and 10.42 P. M.

For Mauch Chunk 5.32, 7.43, 9.36, 11.20 and 11.48 a.m.; 1.11, 3.39, 4.10, 5.25, 7.17, 8.54, 9.53 and 11.31 p. m. and 12.17 Night.

For Weatherly and Hazleton 6.52, 7.43 9.36 and 11.48 a.m.; 4.10, 5.25 & 7.17 p.m.

For Mahanoy City, Shenandoah and Ashland 6.52, 7.43, 9.36 and 11.48 a.m.; 4.10, 5.25 & 7.17 p.m.

For Mt. Carmel and Shamokin 6.52, 7.43 and 11.48 a. m.; 5.25 p. m.

For Pottsville 6.52, 7.30, 7.43, 9.36 11.12 and 11.48 a. m., 3.39, 4.10, and 7.17, 7.24 p.m.

For Hazleton 9.56 a.m.; 12.20, 3.18 & 10.54 p.m.

For Mahanoy City and Shenandoah 12.26 and 3.18 p.m.

For Pottsville at 2.59 p. m.

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

For further particulars inquire of Agents for Time Tables.
E. B. BYINGTON,
Gen'l Pass. Agent,
May 11, '91, 1y 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 nerves 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 their curative qualities, than the fact that the longer taken the less is 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 claim is true, these are a few of the many testimonials we have received.
Tilton, Ga., Aug. 29th 1890. Dear Sir; The Pills received, they are the best I ever used.
T. W. CLARK.
Lake Crystal Minn., May 14, 1890. Dear Sir: I have taken Pills sent me, enclosed find 50c 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 BEASER.
For sale by all dealers in medicine at 25c per box, sent by mail on receipt of price, samples free, agent wanted everywhere.
T. D. THOMAS, Druggist.
Lehighton, Pa.

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It will pay you to visit the
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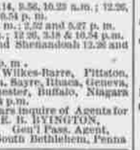
Liberal Minded Physicians Endorse Them



As being the Greatest Discovery of the Age. Positive cure when used in accordance to instructions, in diseases heretofore so-called incurable. Diphtheria, asthma, bronchitis, catarrh, congestion of the brain, the result of sunstroke, sleepless, 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 diseases are entirely cured by pure medicine of my own preparing.
During nine years over 16,000 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. I have two eminent physicians connected with me to attend to calling at the residences of the sick if required.
TESTIMONIALS.
NEWTOWN, 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 unspeakable. Doctored with several physicians for years; found but little relief, not permanent, until I was cured by his medicines; his is unsurpassed; would highly recommend Prof. Boudrou's liniment and medicines to all sufferers.
Respectfully yours,
M. J. Vanartsdalen,
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 attacks of any description, would recommend Prof. Boudrou's medicines. I had terrible pain in my stomach for a long time. My suffering cannot be described by words. I deprived me of sleep at night, 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. Vanartsdalen,
Newton, Bucks co., Pa.
Office and Laboratory open daily from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m. Call or write to
ALEXANDER BOUDROU,
1727 North Tenth Street,
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Watches, - Diamonds,
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Bronze Clocks, anything in the Jewelry Ling
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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
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FRANK GERMAN,
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Weissport, - - Penn's.
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April 18, '90-1m

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BRANCH OFFICE:—Over J. W. Raudenbush' Liquor Store,
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Dentistry in all its branches. Teeth Extracted without Pain. Gas administered when requested.
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Careful attention paid to the Delivery of Freight, Baggage and Parcels to all parts of town at the lowest prices. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.
☞ Leave orders at Sweeny's, Koch's or Leibengath's.

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Jeweler and Watchmaker,
Bank Street, Lehighton, Penna
especially invites the attention of his friends and the citizens generally to his immense
—new stock of—
Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Jewely,
at Prices that defy competition. It will pay you to call and inspect my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

REPAIRING
Promptly done at lowest charge, and all work guaranteed.
Don't Forget the Place.
Al. Campbell,
SIGN OF THE BIG WATCH,
Bank St Lehighton.
Dec19'87

To Contractors and Builders.
The undersigned announces to Contractors and Builders that he has now opened his stone quarry, at Beaver Run, and is prepared to supply
Building Stones
in any quantity at reasonable rates. He also keeps a supply at his residence on SECOND STREET, to supply immediate demand.
HAULING of every description, promptly attended to.
Also, constantly on hand a full supply, of the best brands of
Flour and Feed,
which he will sell at Lowest Market Prices.
CHARLES TRAINER,
SECOND STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA

--GO TO--
WILSON FRANTZ,
The New Jeweler,
Bankway, - - Lehighton, Pa.,
—FOR—
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry
of every description, at prices lower than elsewhere. Particular attention paid to
Repairing of Every Description.
A practical experience of over ten years enables me to guarantee satisfaction in every particular. Give me a trial and be convinced. Your patronage is respectfully solicited.
WILSON FRANTZ, Bankway,
Oct. 3, 1891

—GO TO—
Gus. Miller's Popular Restaurant,
—FOR—
FRESH LAGER BEER,
Finest Brands of Liquors, such as
Gibson's Pure Rye,
Dougherty's Pure Rye,
Genuine Silver Brook,
Imported Gin and Brandies,
Finest Cigars.
First-class Free Lunch always on the Bar.

The Robert's Safety Lantern,
J. E SCHOLL, agt.,
Lehighton, Carbon county.
It is Self Lighting, Non-Explosive, with a Self Wick Regulator.
Just Right for Railroad Men!
Price—Plain, $1.50. Nickle, $2.00.
Don't buy any other until you have seen this popular lantern.

Winter is Coming!
Have all Your Doors Fixed with the popular
Patent Weather Strip.
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Leave erders with
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Orders taken for Fine Crayon Work.
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IT LEADS THEM ALL IN NEWS The "ADVO ATE" BRIGHT, CLEAN. INDEPENDENT. —Read It!—

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This house offers first-class accommodations to be permanent boarder and transient guest. Paste prices, only One Dollar per day.
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C. W. LAUBY, PROPRIETOR.
Delivers Fresh Bread and Cakes in Weissport, Lehighton and vicinities every day.
As the store I have a FULL Line of Confectionery for the Holiday Trade. Regular schools and lodges supplied at lowest prices. dec3-'91

SULPHUR BITTERS
The Greatest Blood Purifier KNOWN.
This Great German Medicine is the cheapest and best. 120 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease Scrofula. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best medicine to use in all cases of such stubborn and deep seated diseases. Do not ever take BLUE PILLS or mercury, they are dead. Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS, the purest and best medicine ever made.
Is your Tongue Coated with a yellow sticky substance? Is your breath foul, and offensive? Your stomach is out of order. This will cure you. Sulphur Bitters is
SULPHUR BITTERS
The Invalid's Friend.
immediately. The young, the aged and infirm are soon made well by the use. Remember what you read here, it may save your only child's life. It has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow,
Try a Bottle To-day!
Are you low-spirited and weak, or suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you.
Don't Wait! Don't Wait! Your Kidneys are out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. If you are sick, no matter what ails you, use Sulphur Bitters!
Send 2 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published!

CATARRH
Is a most loathsome, dangerous, and prevalent malady. It is a blood disease, usually of Scrofulous origin, and for which local treatment is useless. Before health is possible, the poison must be eradicated from the system, and to do this
SUCCESSFULLY
the disease must be treated through the blood. For this purpose no remedy is so effective as Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
"For the past eight years, I have been severely afflicted with Catarrh, none of the many remedies I tried affording me any relief. My digestion was considerably impaired, and my sleep disturbed by phlegm dropping into my throat. In September last I resolved to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, began to use it at once, and am glad to testify to a great improvement in my health." —Frank Teson, Jr., engineer, 271 West Fourth street, New York City.
"My daughter, 16 years old, was afflicted with Catarrh from her fifth year. Last August she was
TREATED WITH
Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after three months of this treatment she was completely cured. It was a most extraordinary case, as any druggist here can testify."—Mrs. D. W Barnes, Valparaiso, Neb.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles $5

J. A. PHILLIPS,
—DEALER IN—
Pianos and Organs,
WEISSPORT, PA.
Four Cardinal Reasons Why You Should Buy Pianos and Organs at Phillips'
☞ Phillips has no Agents!
☞ Phillips has no Collectors!
☞ Phillips has no Expenses!
☞ Phillips can tune Pianos and Organs!

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 proper 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 Oct15-1887

SAY!
HAVE YOU ANYTHING TO SAW?
IF SO, CALL ON THE
Carbon County Improvemeot 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.

1891 December. 1891						
Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fri.	Sat.
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

MOON'S PHASES.

New Moon	1	6:45 a.m.	Full Moon	15	7:53 a.m.
First Quarter	8	0:13 p.m.	Third Quarter	23	0:36 a.m.
New Moon	30	10:20 p.m.			

THE LONG AGO.

'Tis plaintive and low
Of the long ago—
The music that stirs
In the heart of the firs.

With the murmuring strain
From the heaven of pain,
'Tis the breath borne in
From the bliss that has been.

There's a day of light
And a day of night;
At set of the sun
Is a day begun.

The milder day
Of the far away—
Love's softer dawn
Of the last, the gone.
—John Vance Cheney in Cosmopolitan.

BADGER'S PICTURE.

Do you remember Badger's big picture of "A Nihilist Conspiracy" in the 1886 academy? It was one of the pictures of the year. By gad, sir, that was a picture! It fetched everybody, did "A Nihilist Conspiracy." Then came the order for the "Conversazione at Burlington House," and then, of course, his fortune was made, and Badger became an A. R. A. Badger, A. R. A., cuts me now. I used to know him very well; we were both members of the Goose club. Of course that isn't the right name of our club—the real name is the Swan—but we are always called the Goose club, you know, and there are all sorts of mysterious reasons alleged for it.

Splitter, who is a professional wit, and earns a very precarious living by it, and is not a member of the Goose club—I mean the Swan—declares that it's because all our members who are dramatists invariably get the goose; that, in the vile, common slang of the stage, means that their productions are always hissed. I have been told to my face, sir, by that beast Grinner, also a professional witling, and whom we decline to elect to the Goose club—I mean the Swan—because he wasn't qualified, for we are all spontaneous wits at our dear old place—that it's because all our geese are swans, and we swans are all geese. I know the real reason, and I've got it down in my reminiscences, and when I die they'll be published, and you can buy a copy, and then you'll find it out.

But to come back to Badger's magnum opus. I gave him the tip—I mean the valuable hint; I'm always giving people good advice, and they're seldom, very seldom, grateful for it.

"Why don't you do a nihilist picture?" said I to Badger one day; "everybody's mad on nihilism just now. You've only got to read up Stepniak and make your nihilists ugly enough, and its bound to be a big thing." And then I stroked my long gray beard (my beard is my great feature, you know). I've got a rather low forehead, but then the ancients admired low foreheads—tenui fronte, Horace. Ha, ha!

"You'd make a capital nihilist," said Badger.

I gave him one of my scathing glances, and I saw that the young fellow was sorry for his impertinence. And then the matter dropped.

The next thing I heard was that Badger was going to immortalize the Goose club—that he had determined to paint a picture of the thirty most celebrated members. Badger became suddenly popular.

"Dear old man," he said to me, "I want you to sit."

I was delighted. I only sat for the face, you know, and I was in the very center of the picture. Badger selected twenty-nine other victims. The likenesses were wonderful. The members actually fought for the honor of sitting to Badger, and then he shut himself up in his studio, and denied himself to everybody on the pretense of putting in the figures. There wasn't one of us who had the least doubt that the great picture of the Goose club would become as celebrated as Terburg's masterpiece, "The Congress of Munster." We felt—by we I mean the happy thirty—that we were already immortal; we felt that Badger would hand us down to posterity as representative lights of literature, science and art. We'd have done anything for Badger at that time. We—I and the other twenty-nine immortals—were continually calling on Badger; but we never could get a sight of of the picture; he was invariably not at home. And then a dreadful rumor ran about the Goose club.

Pugwash, the sculptor, came back from St. Petersburg, where he had been executing a commission, and he told us that Badger had painted one of us out and had painted him in. We—I mean the original thirty—endured weeks of agony till the academy private view. We couldn't get anything out of Pugwash; he declared that he was sworn to secrecy; he even pretended that he didn't really know which of us was the—well, Peri at the gate—for he swore that the picture was covered up mysteriously with clothes, merely leaving an opening in which his head was inserted. How we all envied Pugwash! He, at least, was certain of immortality.

But I was determined to ascertain the truth at once. Directly the hanging committee at Burlington House commenced its labors, I called on every academician and associate I knew. They none o them could tell me anything about the Goose club picture. You see, in the ordinary course of things, Badger would have exhibited his great picture on Show Sunday, a month before the opening of the academy. He didn't, sir; our agony was prolonged until the very last moment.

I was there—by there, I mean at Burlington house—the instant the doors opened for the private view. I had a ticket, you know, of course—I always have. I almost snatched the gratuitous catalogue with which I was presented by one of the gorgeous gentlemen in the scarlet gowns, who resemble lord chief justices or doctors of music of the University of Oxford—at least, they do at the private views; to the general public on ordinary occasions they are only common doorkeepers. I almost snatched the catalogue, I say, and with trembling fingers I turned to the index and looked up Badger, Michael Angelo. I found it No. 809. I turned it up in the body of the catalogue, and a thrill of anguish and disappointment ran through my breast. This is what I read: "839—A Nihilist Conspiracy. Michael Angelo Badger." What could it mean? The great Goose club picture had, then, been refused! Ah, me! the disappointment was too cruel!

I could have shed tears, but the agony I felt at that moment was nothing to what was to follow. I flung myself down on one of the big settees and tried to compose my feelings. As I did so Mr. Ahitophel, the picture dealer, catalogue in hand, passed me and gave a friendly nod—the impudent beggar. I use the word beggar in its figurative sense, for Mr. Ahitophel is, as you know, disgustingly rich. And then twenty-eight of my intimate acquaintances slowly passed me, one by one. Each of them looked as if he was attending his own funeral. Poor fellows, how I sympathized with them. Suddenly I received a tremendous slap on the back. It was Pugwash, the sculptor. It wasn't a well chosen moment for slapping me on the back. I turned gloomily toward him; my heart was too full for words.

"What's the matter, old man?" said Pugwash the sculptor airily. "Have you had your pocket picked?"

"It'll be an awful blow for Badger," said I in a voice that might have touched the heart of a stone. "It's a fearful disappointment to us."

"Don't be a fool," said Pugwash, dragging me to my feet. "Let's come and have a look at it."

I followed him into room 6. It was there, sir, and in front of it stood Mr. Ahitophel smiling blandly, and twenty eight of my intimate acquaintances, each with a face a yard and a half long. I needn't describe the picture, it's too well known. The likeness was perfect. Upon that dreadful canvas, sir, the fire of genius sparkled from my eyes, but I was dressed in a sheepskin coat, sir, and a muddy pair of butcher boots, in my hand I held an infernal machine, the properties of which I was apparently explaining to my twenty-nine fellow conspirators. There was a small petroleum lamp on a little table in the center of the picture, which lighted up the faces of the conspirators with a sort of devilish rembrandtesque glare.

They all were muddy boots and sheepskin coats.

"Ain't it splendid, dear boys?" said Mr. Ahitophel, with a sort of cigular comprehensive wink that took us all in at once.

None of us answered him.

"Well, anyhow," continued Ahitophel, "I've bought it, and I paid him four figures for it. And you'll find pate de foie gras and Dry Monopole in Sutherland avenue at 2 sharp; and I shall be delighted to see the lot of you."

None of us went to Mr. Ahitophel's lunch—none of us; we were too deeply grieved. None of us, I mean, except Pugwash; and he's a fellow who would lunch with the king of the Cannibal islands if there was plenty of champagne.

"I gave him the idea," shouted Pugwash triumphantly. "The accessories are delightfully correct. I brought 'em from Russia myself."

Our twenty-nine hearts were too full for words.

"It's the picture of the year," said Mr. Ahitophel triumphantly.

And it was.

Just then Badger suddenly appeared.

Of course we had to congratulate him. I'm afraid we did it in a rather half hearted way.

"It's a capital joke, isn't it?" said Badger.

And then we all laughed a loud, hollow, unmeaning cachinnation. It was the laugh of a chorus of Adelphi guests.

"You saved me pots of money in models, dear boys," said Badger. "Accept my grateful thanks!" and then he solemnly shook hands with us all, one after the other.

I have never shaken hands with Badger since.

What conceited fellows artists are!—Pittsburg Leader.

Cyclone and Tornado.
A cyclone, properly speaking, is a storm covering a vast extent of country—some are one or two thousand miles in diameter—and having a system of winds which really blow spirally round and gradually in toward the center of the storm, although, owing to the great extent of the storm, the wind at any particular place seems to be blowing straight ahead.
Near and around the center, and especially ahead of it, for the whole storm advances generally toward the east or northeast, rain falls in greater or less quantities. At the center the air is lightest, or the pressure shown by the barometer is least, and that is the reason the winds are all drawn in that direction. The spiral motion arises from the effects of the rotation of the earth. Almost every storm that we have, except summer thunder showers, is a cyclonic storm.
A tornado is a fierce whirlwind whose path is generally only a few rods wide, although it may travel for many miles, destroying everything in its way. A black, funnel shaped cloud is always a feature of the tornado. This funnel is formed by condensed vapor and clouds of dust and debris in the very core of the whirlwind, and wherever it passes nothing but the solid ground can withstand it.—Youth's Companion.

A Reasonable Explanation.
Our little James, four and a half years old, was pointing out a cow to a playmate. "See the bell around her neck," he said; "do you know what that is for? That's what she rings when she wants to tell the calf that dinner is ready."—Cor. Babyhood.

Unconsciously Correct.
Cumso—Well, Ebenezer Snowball, how did the lawyer treat you when you were on the witness stand?
Snowball—He made some very interrogatory remarks to me, sah.—[illegible] York Truth.

Very Still.
"Is that man still at work in the cellar, Bridget?"
"That's past he is. Too still at it. In fact, mim, he's asleep."—Harper's Bazar.

Labor and Expense in Circulars.
Just how much the postoffice department receives every year for making men's lives burdensome with circulars of every imaginable character it is impossible to estimate, but if St. Louis is any criterion it must be enormous. One firm alone sends out considerably over 1,000,000 a year, and quite a number employ a large staff of folders and addressers, and get out from 2,000 to 5,000 a day each during the busy season. If every one they send to reads the circulars as little as I do there is a terrible amount of love's labor lost in the work. —Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

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

Things Money Cannot Buy.
How much the happiness of individual lives is made up of priceless things, unsalable in the coin of the land, yet found quickly when the heart of the searcher honestly desires them! Many of these real treasures are qualities that simply diffuse themselves through the moral and mental atmosphere, and are sometimes little valued, because they seem too vaporous and too illusive to be practically grasped; but they are genuine possessions and won by heart service.
Who does not rejoice to have an honorable name—not necessarily a distinguished name, but a clean one? Truly, pride in such an inheritance, which cannot be bought, is justifiable if with it there are mingled a feeling of humility and a desire to do one's own part to transmit the name as unsullied as it has been bestowed. What makes home love dearer and sweeter than all else, and treasured while life lasts? Not the tables and chairs, not the delicacy of porcelain or the æsthetic beauty which the loom achieves.
These minister to the comfort, taste and artistic nature; but beyond these there is something which ministers to the heart and soul, glorifying plain surroundings and homely detail—a thing illusive to measure or weight, yet potent to guide, to comfort and to help. What is this but the sympathy, the trust, the spirit of sacrifice, the gentleness, the faith, the readiness to do and to bear, which, blended together, make the chain that binds us to our homes?—Harper's Bazar.

Where Steel Is Made.
The general aspect of the interior of a converting house at night is at once startling and grandly impressive. Here heat, flame and liquid metal are ever present; locomotives whistle and puff, dragging with clatter and clang huge ladles of molten iron; the lurid light, flashing and flaming, that illuminates the scene, throws shadows so intensely black that they suggest the "black fire" of Milton, for in such a place it is impossible for a shadow to be cool; half naked, muscular men, begrimed with sweat and dust, flit about; clouds of steam arise from attempts to cool in some degree the roasting earth of the floor; converters roar, vibrate and vomit flames mingled with splashes of metal from their white hot throats; at intervals the scorching air is filled with a rain of cornscating burning iron.
Ingot molds lift mouths parched with a thirst that can only be appeased for a short time by streams of liquid steel that run gurgling into them; the stalwart cranes rise, swing and fall, loading scores of tons of red hot steel upon cars of iron; all these conditions and circumstances combine to make an igneous total more suggestive of the realms of Pluto than any other in the whole range of metallurgic arts.—W. F. Durfee in Popular Science Monthly.

When Animals Are "Charmed."
Kalm mentions having seen a rattlesnake "lying at the bottom of a tree on which a squirrel was seated, fixing its eyes on the little animal, which from that moment cannot move or escape, but begins a doleful outcry, comes toward the snake, runs a little bit away, comes nearer, and finally is swallowed." But, as if to show that this result of bewilderment is not all to be put down to the eye alone, Dr. Andrew Smith says: "I have heard of cases in which antelopes and other quadrupeds have been so bewildered by the sudden appearance of crocodiles, by the grimaces and contortions they practiced, as to be unable to fly or move from the spot toward which the crocodiles were approaching to seize them."
This power is in the human animal often developed to a very great extent, and the part that the eye plays in fascinating a fellow creature by mesmerism—thus opening the way to almost infinite psychical results and unveiling unknown depths of possibility—is decidedly great in proportion to the magnetic force of the system, or rather the mind, for which it acts.—Chambers' Journal.

Why a Mosquito Bite Hurts.
Humboldt, who was a firm believer in the poisonous nature of the mosquito bite, considered the sucking out of the poison to be the explanation of the painlessness of some wounds. He affirmed that if the insect were allowed to suck to satiety no swelling took place, and no pain was left behind, and considered that when pain was produced it resulted from the hasty interruption of the process of sucking, since then the last infused poison would not be able to be withdrawn. He experimented with one of the most virulent species, allowing it gently to settle on the back of his hand, and reports of it:
"I observed that the pain, though violent in the beginning, diminishes in proportion as the insect continues to suck, and ceases altogether when it voluntarily flies away."—Knowledge.

Shocking.
A prominent New York theatrical man, who is quite homely but very conceited, went into a photograph gallery to get some photographs he had had taken. The photographer produced them, and the man declared them elegant. Said he: "It is an excellent picture. It is me all over. It is life itself."
"That is so," responded the candid artist, with a dismal expression of countenance, "they are so lifelike that I can't afford to put one of them in the show window, as I intended to. I can't afford to shock the public that way."—Texas Siftings.

His Rage Saved His Life.
A story is related of the celebrated grammarian, Urbain Domergue, who had an abscess on his throat, which broke in a fit of passion with which he fell on his physician for committing a solecism in grammar.—American Notes and Queries.

At the Cemetery.
She—Dear, what do you think of all the stuff that is carved on tombstones?
He—I think it is all epitaffy.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Light Without Sight.
We can "perceive" light without the smallest aid from the retina. If the optic nerve is sufficiently excited to reach the sensorium and create a disturbance at that center of the brain where the optic nerve terminates we shall then see light and sparks. If, moreover, the optic nerve is cut or mutilated in any way we should see a brilliant flash of light, though without any sensation of pain. And so it is with the other nerves; the auditory nerve has only to be excited, not necessarily by sound, so as to reach its center, the brain, and we shall hear a sound. How many ghosts might not be lestroyed in this way?—Chambers' Journal.

Swallowed the Button.
A Hannibal (Mo.) man bought two pills and put them in his vest pocket. He also bought a small pearl button and put it in the same pocket. When it came time to take a pill he opened his mouth, shut his eyes and gulped one down. He was relieved of his headache and went on his way rejoicing. Afterward, having use for the collar button, he felt in his pocket and found two pills, but no button.—Chicago Herald.

How the Chinese Boil Rice.
An ordinary Chinese cook will boil rice extremely well. But he generally puts into too much water; and then, when the rice is cooked enough, he pours off the excess, and replacing the pot over the fire, shakes up the contents until sufficiently dried to allow the grains to separate freely.—Temple Bar.

The Cause of Rheumatism.
An acid which exists in sour milk and cider, called lactic acid, is believed by physicians to be the cause of rheumatism. Accumulating in the blood, it attacks the fibrous tissues in the joints, and causes agonizing pains. What is needed is a remedy to neutralize the acid, and to so invigorate the kidneys and liver that all waste will be carried off. Hood's Sarsaparilla is heartily recommended by many whom it has cured of rheumatism. It possesses just the desired qualities, and so thoroughly purifies the blood as to prevent occurence of rheumatic attacks. We suggest a trial of Hood's Sarsaparilla by all who suffer from rheumatism.

A St. Paul (Minn.) company keeps chimneys clean.

Two Valuable Friends.
1. A physician cannot be always had. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Bruises and burns occur often and sometimes when least expected. Keep handy the friend of many households and the destroyer of all pain, the famous Red Flag Oil, 25 cents.
2. Many a precious life could be saved that is being racked to death with that terrible cough. Secure a good night's rest by investing 25 cents for a bottle of Pan-Tina, the great remedy for Coughs, Colds, and Consumption. Trial bottles of Pan-Tina free at T. D. Thomas drug store.

At Vancouver, British Columbia, seal skins sell for $20.

Nerve and Liver Pills.
An important discovery. They act on the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new principle. They speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles and constipation Splendid for men, women and children. Smallest, mildest, surest. 50 doses for 25 cents. Samples free at T. D. Thomas and W. F. Biery's Drug Store.

Every seventh man in England is a Londoner.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The best