JOB WORK
Neatly, Cheaply and Reliably
DONE AT THIS OFFICE

The Carbon Advocate.

GET THE CARBON ADVOCATE

"INDEPENDENT"—"LIVE AND LET LIVE."

VOL XX., No. 18. Lehighton, Carbon County, Penna., March 12, 1892. $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. apr. 22-'77

O. A. CLAUSS,
Office with Clauss Bros., First street, Lehighton
FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT
INSURANCE.
Only First-class Companies are represented. Information cheerfully furnished. 4-12

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, GRAND CENTRAL, 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. Local anesthetics used. Gas administered and Teeth Extracted WITHOUT PAIN.
OFFICE HOURS:—From 8 a. m., to 12 m., from 1 p. m., to 5 p. m., from 7 p. m., to 8 p. m. Consultations in English or German. Office Hours at Hazleton—Every Saturday. Oct 15-87—1y

Lehigh Valley R. R Co.

"The Philada. & Reading R. R. Co.—Lessee."
Arrangement of Passenger

IN EFFECT NOV. 15TH, 1891.

LEAVE LEHIGHTON

For Newark and New York 5.22, 8.17, 7.30, 9.52, and 11.12 a.m.; 2.05, 5.27 & 7.34 p. m.

For Mahanoy Chunk and Reviders 5.22, 7.30 8.05, 8.50, 11.12 and 7.34 p m.

For Lambertville and Trenton 5.22, 8.00 and 11.12 a. m.; and 12.52 p.m.

For Slatington, Catasauqua, Allentown, Bethlehem, and Easton, 5.22, 6.17, 7.30, 7.50, 8.00, 9.57, 11.12 a.m., 12.52, 3.06, 3.21, 5.07, 5.27, 7.34 and 10.42 p. m.

For Philadelphia and points south at 5.22, 7.30, 7.50, 9.00 and 11.12 a. m.; 3.06, 3.42, 5.22 and 7.34 p. m.

For Bowmanstown, Lehigh Gap, Cherrytree, Lavelyn, White Haven, Cooley, and Mauch Chunk 5.22, 7.02, 9.00 9.57 & 11.12 a. m.; 12.52, 3.42, 5.27, 5.07, 5.27, and 10.42 P. M.

For Mauch Chunk 5.22, 7.43, 9.26, 11.20 and 11.48 a.m.; 1.41, 3.26, 4.16, 5.25, 7.17, 8.54, 9.33 and 11.51 p. m. and 12.47 Night.

For Weissberry and Hazleton 6.22, 7.43 9.26 and 11.48 a.m.; 4.16, 5.25, 7.17, 10.54 p.m.

For Mahanoy City, Shenandoah and Ashland 6.22, 7.43, 9.26 and 11.48 a.m.; 4.16, 5.25 & 7.17 p. m.

For Mt. Carmel and Shamokin 6.22, 7.43 and 11.48 a. m.; 5.25 p. m.

For Pottsville 5.22, 7.30, 7.43, 9.26 11.12 and 11.48 a. m., 3.42, 4.16, and 7.17, 7.34 p.m.

For White Haven, Wilkesbarre and Scranton 6.22, 7.43, 9.26 and 11.48 a.m.; 4.16, 5.25, 7.17 and 10.54 p. m.

For Pittston and L. & H. Junct., 6.22, 7.43, 9.26, and 11.48 a.m.; 4.16, 5.25, 7.17 and 10.54 p. m.

For Tobyhanna 11.48 a. m.; 4.16, 5.25 and 10.54 p.m.

For Owego, Auburn, Ithaca and Geneva 11.48 a.m.; 10.54 p.m.

For Lacey ville, 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 Salamanca at 4.16 p. m.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

For New York 6.02 and 10.07 a.m.; 5.27 p.m.

For Philadelphia 6.02 a. m.; 2.52 and 5.27 p. m.

For Easton and Intermediate Stations 6.00, 7.05, 10.07 a.m.; 12.52, 2.52, 5.07, 5.27 and 9.02 p. m.

For Mauch Chunk 8.14, 9.56, 10.32 a.m.; 12.06, 2.16, 5.14, 6.36 and 10.34 p. m.

For Reading at 6.02 a. m.; 2.52 and 5.27 p. m.

For Hazleton 9.56 a.m.; 12.06, 5.14 & 10.34 p.m.

For Mahanoy City and Shenandoah 12.36 and 3.14 p.m.

For Pottsville at 2.32 p. m.

For White Haven, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston, Tunkhannock, Towanda, Sayre, Ithaca, Geneva, Auburn, Elmira, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls and the West 10.34 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

CHARLIE LEE,
CHINESE LAUNDRY,
Rower's Building opposite Post Office,
FIRST ST., LEHIGHTON, PA.
Work taken in every day of the week and promptly attended to.
Family Washing done at very reasonable rates.
PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

A 58 ACRE FARM FOR SALE.
The undersigned offers his Farm of 58 Acres, situate in Beaver Run, for sale. About one-half is cleared and under good cultivation and the balance good woodland. The improvements are a 2-story Frame House, large Barn and other outbuildings. A well of spring water, a stream of running water and a fine Orchard. For terms apply to
H. J. DANZER, Jr.,
On the premises, Beaver Run, Carbon Co., Pa.
Jan. 2-'90.

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 medium 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 in the extent, elegance and cost of its equipments. Six Separate Departments with as many Courses of Study, under the personal supervision of Eight Instructors and Specialists. Illustrated Catalogue mailed to any address, free. Address,
O. C. DORNEY, Prin.
Please mention this paper. 6-27-6m

PROF. ALEXANDER BOUDROU,
DISCOVERER OF
Boudrou's Miraculous Remedies.
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, 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 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 inexpressible. 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 liament 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 ailments of my description, you do recommend Prof. Boudrou's medicines. Horrible pain in my stomach for a long time, suffering can hardly be described by words, deprived me of sleep at nights; would lie 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,
J. M. Vanartsdalen,
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,
Philadelphia, Pa
nov. 7, '91-1y.

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,
Weissport, - - Penn'a.
W. F. HOFFORD,
Lehighton, Pa.
April 18, 1891-6m

A. S. Rabenold,
DENTIST.
BRANCH OFFICE:—Over J. W. Rauchenbach' Liquor Store,
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON.
Dentistry in all its branches. Teeth Extracted without Pain. Gas administered when requested.
Office Days—WEDNESDAY of each week.
P. O. address, ALLENTOWN, Box 1,
5-31 Helpfulcounty, Pa.

HAVE YOUR
Freight, Baggage and Parcels
DELIVERED AY
John F. Hottenstein.
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.

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 fifteen 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 Lanterns,
J. E SCHOLL, agt.,
Lehighton, Carbon county.
It is Self Lighting, Non-Explosive, with a Self Wick Regulator.
Just the 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 orders with
E. J. SOLT,
WEISSPORT, PA. 11-14-1m

GO TO RISHEL'S
Permanent Gallery
FOR CABINET PHOTOGRAPHS
Orders taken for Fine Crayon Work.
Old pictures copied and enlarged.

Weissport Business Directory.

FOR A SMOOTH EASY-SHAVE, AND A STYLISH HAIR CUT, GO TO W. F. ESRANG THE BARBER, Over the Canal Bridge.

IT LEADS THEM ALL IN NEWS The "AD VOATE" BRIGHT, CLEAN, INDEPENDENT. —Read It!—

THE FRANKLIN HOUSE,
EAST WEISSPORT, PENN'A.
This house offers first-class accommodations to the permanent boarder and transient guest. Paste prices, only One Dollar per day.
aug7-1y JOHN REHRIG, Proprietor.

Oscar Christman,
—WEISSPORT, PA.—
Livery and Exchange Stables.
Easy riding carriages and safe driving horses. Best accommodations to agents and travelers. Mail and telegraph orders promptly attended to. Give me a trial. may22-1y

John W. Heller,
EAST WEISSPORT,
DEALER IN
Heaters and Ranges,
Tinware and Pumps.
At Very Lowest Prices.

ECONOMY.

Particular attention paid to General Jobbing. Furnace and Pump Work. ESTIMATES cheerfully furnished for House Heating with Hot Air, Steam or Hot Water Circulation. All work Guaranteed!
Read the ADVOCATE.

SULPHUR BITTERS
The Greatest Blood Purifier KNOWN.
This Great German Medicine is the cleanest and best. 128 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. Don't waste your money on doctors. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. If you are sick, no matter what ails you, one bottle will cure you. Sulphur Bitters!
BLUE PILLS or mercury, they are dead. Use SULPHUR BITTERS instead. Your blood will be purified by SULPHUR BITTERS. If your tongue is coated with a yellow sticky substance, Don't wait until you get a sick headache. If your bowels are costive, if you are troubled with sick headache, if your breath is foul and stomach out of order, if you have a bad taste in your mouth, if you are nervous, if you are blue, if your appetite is poor, if you have no ambition, if you feel tired and worn out, if your blood is impure, if you have pimples or eruptions on your face, if your complexion is sallow, if you have dyspepsia in any form, if you have any of these symptoms your liver is out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS and will cure you. Sulphur Bitters are made of cedar. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. The Invalid's Friend.
Don't Wait! Don't Suffer! Don't Complain!
Immediately. The young, the aged and infirm, if your Urine is high colored, or contains a sediment or settling after it has been allowed to stand for twenty-four hours, or if it is thick, cloudy, mucous or slimy, or if there are ropy, clouds or filaments floating in it, or if there are pains in the loins and small of the back, or if there is a dull aching in the region of the kidneys, or if there is a frequent desire to pass water, or if there is a burning sensation when the water passes, or if there is a deposit after it has been allowed to stand, or if there are gravel or stone in the bladder, or if there are symptoms of kidney disease, or if you have read all the above and think you have any of the diseases mentioned in this paper, or if you think your blood is not in a healthy condition, or if you are bilious, or if you have a dull heavy feeling after eating, or if your food does not digest properly, or if you have any pain in your stomach, or if you are constipated, or if you have any of the symptoms mentioned in this paper, you can only find out your condition by analyzing your urine. 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.
Send 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

The Cure For
Scrofula was once supposed to be the touch of royalty. To-day, many grateful people know that the "sovereign remedy" is Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This powerful alterative extirpates "the evil" by thoroughly eliminating all the strumous poison from the blood. Consumption, catarrh, and various other physical as well as mental maladies, have their origin in
SCROFULA
When hereditary, this disease manifests itself in childhood by glandular swellings, running sores, swollen joints, and general feeblenessof body. Administer Ayer's Sarsaparilla on appearance of the first symptoms.
"My little girl was troubled with a painful scrofulous swelling under one of her arms. The physician being unable to effect a cure, I gave her one bottle of
Ayer's
Sarsaparilla, and the swelling disappeared."—W. F. Kennedy, McFarland's, Va.
"I was cured of scrofula by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—J. C. Berry, Deerfield, Mo.
"I was troubled with a sore hand for over two years. Being assured the case was scrofula, I took six bottles of Ayer's
Sarsaparilla
and was cured."—H. Hinkins, Riverton, Neb.
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 time 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 properly fitting frame which will bring the lenses directly before the centre of the eye. If when buying 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 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.

1892		MARCH.				1892
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.

First Quarter	5	9:14 p.m.	Third Quarter	21	9:16 p.m.
Full Moon	13	7:55 a.m.	New Moon	28	9:18 a.m.

WAITING.

Serene I hold my hands and wait,
Nor care for wind, nor tide, nor sea;
I rave no more 'gainst time or fate,
For lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my haste, I make delays,
For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways,
And what is mine shall know my face.

Asleep, awake, by night or day,
The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
Nor change the tide of destiny.

What matter if I stand alone?
I wait with joy the coming years;
My heart shall reap where it has sown,
And garner up its fruit of tears.

The waters know their own, and draw
The brook that springs in yonder heights;
So flows the good with equal law
Unto the soul of pure delights.

You flowerret nodding in the wind
Is ready plighted to the bee;
And, maiden, why that look unkind?
For lo! thy lover seeketh thee.

The stars come nightly to the sky,
The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
Can keep my own away from me.

—John Burroughs in Boston Globe.

ROBINSON'S GHOST.

"Bosh! I don't take any stock in yarns like that, and it's positively absurd for such men as we are"—a party of three lawyers, a doctor and a journalist—"who pride ourselves on our common sense, to discuss such stuff seriously. Modern science has thrown so strong a light on those illusions that they ought to be recognized everywhere for just what they are—nothing more than the result of mental disorder. What do you say, Robinson; do you believe in ghosts, as our friend, the doctor, seems to?" The speaker contemptuously threw away the stump of his cigar as if it were the offender he was breaking instead of the doctor, who had just been spinning an after dinner yarn of a supernatural kind.

"Do I believe in ghosts? Well, really, Brown, I don't know. But your speaking of the sciences reminds me I once had a remarkable experience with a ghost." Robinson reached for the bottle, filled his glass slowly and held it up to the light with an air of reminiscent meditation. After a short pause he went on, in answer to our inquiring looks:

"It was five years ago, just after I had opened my office here and taken young Johnson into partnership. One hot July morning I received a telegram asking me to go at once to B——, a little town out on Long Island, to draw up a will for a man who had been one of our best clients. Johnson was out of town, so I had to attend to the matter myself.

"A glance at the time table showed me that I should have to stay in B—— several hours, and just as I was leaving it occurred to me that it might be worth while to take my camera along—Johnson and I were both 'Kodak fiends' in those days—as my business might not detain me long, and I should probably have an hour or two to spare. I had barely time to catch my train, so I hastily picked up the camera from my desk and rushed off. Just as I expected, I soon finished the will and started out to get some views of the sleepy old town. But B—— is a rather commonplace village, and I saw nothing I thought worth snapping my camera at till I had reached the outskirts of the town, where I found a picturesque old mansion that caught my fancy.

"It was a quaint, rambling old house, gabled roofed and overgrown with vines. It seemed to be deserted—in fact, almost a ruin. It stood at some distance back from the road, and as there appeared to be no one living there I went into its garden, which was an unrestrained tangle of weeds and tall grass, to get a nearer view of the building. I was just about to take a picture of the porch when an old man appeared in the doorway. He was very feeble, but a rather fine looking old boy. I at once began to apologize for trespassing on his grounds, but he stopped me and told me to take as many pictures as I wished. He turned out to be the man in charge of the place.

"I soon struck up an acquaintance with him and was not long in winning his good graces. He told me the house had not been used for many years; it belonged to Mr. S——, who lived in Europe and who had left this place in his charge, he having been the gardener. He was very willing to show me around and invited me to look at the inside of the house, which I was glad to do. The first glimpse of the interior pleased me so much that I decided to make a view of it for my first picture.

"The door opened on a broad hall running clear through the house; there was a large winding stairway at the back with a landing place half way up, upon which there opened a beautiful oval window, overgrown with ivy. The light was good and I snapped my camera at this fine old stairway and window. I took a number of views of the house and grounds and had barely time left to catch my train back to the city.

"For some time after my return I was very busy, as Johnson was away and all the work fell on me, so it was at least a month before I got the negatives of my pictures of the old house. But I remembered all the incidents well, and was much pleased to find my views as good as they were, but you may imagine my astonishment when I looked at the negative of my first picture and saw in it the figure of a beautiful young girl standing on the landing place of the stairway.

"The whole negative was excellent; the girl's picture was especially clear and well marked. How on earth did she get there? I had certainly never seen her before, and I was absolutely certain that there had been no girl on the stairway when I took the picture.

"But there the stranger was standing, as if she had paused a moment on her way down stairs, with one arm slightly raised and leaning forward a trifle, as if looking at some one in the hall below. It was utterly inexplicable to me. I had never seen that face, and the gardener had told me that the house was not inhabited. I do not believe that there could have been such a girl in B——, yet there she was. As far as one could judge from so small a photograph, it was a face of rare beauty. I was completely mystified.

"As luck would have it I was obliged to go to B—— again the next day, and I took my negative with me, promising myself to look for the mysterious beauty of the stairway, for the face had a strange fascination for me, and I determined to find the girl whose picture I had so unaccountably taken, if I could possibly do so.

"I hurried through my business and rushed off to seek my friend the gardener. I found him and at once showed him my puzzling negative. The moment he saw it he dropped into a seat on the bench beside him as if he had been shot, trembling like a frightened animal and with a look of terror in his eyes. In a moment or so he found his breath and gasped:

"'Good God, it's Miss Annie!'

"You may imagine my surprise. The old man looked at me and at the picture with a scared look, as if he suspected me of some unholy relation with the devil.

"But after awhile he calmed down a little, and a good stiff drink from a flask I happened to have in my pocket seemed to brace him up and persuade him that I was not an imp in disguise, and after awhile I succeeded in getting the following explanation from him, which I will condense for you, not trying to reproduce his words and his Scotch accent:

"During the war of the rebellion Mr. S—— lived in this house with his wife and an only daughter, Miss Annie, a beautiful girl, who was about twenty years old at the time of which I am speaking. She was the idol of the family and loved by all who knew her. She was to have been married to John R——, a fine young fellow who lived near by, but when the call for volunteers was made her lover went off to the war. She was almost overcome with anxiety for him, for her heart had gone with him. One day soon after one of the early battles—I forget which one—my friend the gardener came up from the town with a telegram. He met Miss Annie coming down the stairway and gave her the message. She stopped on the landing, opened the envelope and read the telegram.

"She stood perfectly still for an instant as if she could not realize it and then—the gardener was just in time to save her from falling, as she fainted. The telegram announced the death of Lieutenant John R——, killed on the battlefield. Miss Annie never recovered from the shock, and she died insane in a few months. Her mother soon followed her, and Mr. S—— left the town, a lonely, brokenhearted man, and never has returned. The place has never been rented because it is said that the unfortunate girl's spirit haunts the house, and especially the stairway, where she heard the news of her lover's death. I had photographed the ghost.

"Now that I knew the story of the girl that picture took a stronger hold on me than before and the mystery was only intensified. I could not get rid of that face. It haunted me more surely than the poor girl's ghost ever haunted the stairway, and I could not shake off the fascination. In short, I had fallen in love with a ghost, and I envied that Lieutenant John R——.

"It was a horribly uncanny feeling, but calling myself an ass did not help me to forget the face. And then the puzzle of it all, the problems it suggested. Could it be that the camera was able to open a new world to us? Was its unerring vision clear enough to pierce the mists of a spirit land and assure us of the reality of a ghost? And if so, how was it to be explained? I laid the matter before the Society for Psychical Research, but they only talked a long time about it without suggesting much, and for all I know they're at it yet. But I never shook off the spell of that phantom face."

Robinson paused a moment, lost in a far away dream. Brown, the skeptic, at length aroused him with a short "Well?" Robinson lit a fresh cigar and continued:

"For a week after my return that picture, the mystery and the beautiful face had such an effect on me that it almost unfitted me for work, and I was heartily glad when Johnson came back. I told the whole thing to him and then showed him my strange picture. He was much interested in the story, but when he saw the picture I caught a wicked twinkle in his eye. After a moment he drawled out provokingly:

"'Yes, strange; very strange. The old man seemed to see a resemblance. But, Robinson, you might as well return me my camera—you evidently took mine instead of your own that day. Your mysterious phantom beauty is my sister Kate. You took your picture on the plate I had already used. Kate's photo seems to fit in remarkably well. The joke is on you, old man.'

"Johnson introduced me to his sister the next day. She's Mrs. Robinson now."—H. L. Pangborn in Journalist.

The Feet and the Fishmonger.

I was in Grimsby not long ago, and went into one of the few fishmongers' shops in that capital of fishmongers en gros. The worthy shopkeeper was in a talkative mood, and among other things told me that he was under orders to send a small hamper of fish daily to Lord Tennyson. In support of this statement he produced a letter from the poet laureate's residence, and in handing it to me he said: "It's not from the lord himself. It's from his son, Master 'Allam. 'Im wot's doing the poetry now. And," he added confidentially, "they do say as 'ow it isn't a patch on the old man's." I thought the worthy fishmonger's idea that as a matter of course Lord Tennyson's son, on his father's accession to other duties, would take over the poetry business, just as in due time his own son would succeed him in the fishmongering line, sufficiently amusing to be chronicled.—Cor. Pall Mall Gazette

Five Living Grandfathers.

A little Caribou girl a short time ago had five grandfathers living on her father's side of the family. Maine can furnish some good illustrations of remarkable families.—Bangor Commercial.

Reported Favorably.

Mr. Richard Redgrave, the artist, records in his diary this amusing recommendation from an Irishman appointed to examine students competing for medals: "I should also recommend Margaret —— for a reward. Being very young she naturally missed the point of all the questions in the papers, but her answers were so ladylike that I think the medal should be given to her."—San Francisco Argonaut.

The Motion of Glaciers.

The motion of glaciers is yet a bone of contention, but it is generally admitted that the cause of it is to be found mainly in gravitation, and is also partially accounted for by the strange property of "viscosity" in what appears to the casual observer to be nothing more or less than a rigid solid.—Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.

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

SEPARATED BY ACCIDENT.

One of the Embarrassing Things About Traveling in a Big City.

"Did you ever get separated from your wife at an 'L' station, you on the departing train and she left on the platform, and then try to find her again? No! Well, never try it as a funny experiment just to see how it works." So spoke a country merchant. "My wife and I came from Tarrytown. We arrived all right at the Forty-second street station. I got on the down train in something of a pushing crowd, only to look around and see Miranda, my wife, on the platform looking around for me in a startled way. She tried to get on the train, but the gates were closed. I tried to get off, but the guards shook their heads. So my wife and I were separated. What was I to do about it?

"There are several things that look feasible enough which would suggest themselves to you at once, but, sir, none of them is feasible at all except on one condition—that both you and your wife have already agreed on it. Then that plan is feasible enough. Any plan is feasible then. But how many out of the great hosts of people who ride on the L agree on such a plan? Certainly not many of them. My wife and I do now, but we hadn't then.

"The first thing that occurred to me at the moment was to get off at the next station and go back. My wife would wait for me. I had to cross over in a hurry at Thirty-fourth street, ride up and cross over back again. This cost me two extra L tickets, and as I got them I remembered with horror that my wife did not have either money or tickets with her.

"If she were lost, how could she get about town, how even get her fare again home to Tarrytown? We were commuters, and of course I, as the man of the family, carried the commutation book. As these things recurred to me it was with a sense of terror that I looked around the Forty-second street platform. She was not there. I looked inside, in the ticket office, in the sitting room. Nowhere was she to be seen. How beautiful would her old face have appeared to me at that moment! I asked the ticket cruncher if he had seen such and such a lady, and if she had asked him anything.

"'Tickets!' he remarked in reply.

"Then I remembered that as I had walked into the sitting room I would have to pay to come out again. I went back and got a ticket. Then I asked him again. There was some one who had tried to tell him something about having got separated from her husband and not knowing what to do, but there had come a rush, and he told her that she had better ask some one else, as he couldn't be interrupted. So she disappeared, and he knew nothing more.

"Then there came to me a thought which to this day I thank heaven for, and thank heaven also that the idea came to her. She must have gone back to the Grand Central station to wait for me. With no money or tickets she could go nowhere else except down, and then she could not get back. She would not want to veer very far away from the Grand Central, because she would understand that however much I might run around town after her, I must come there at last. There I found her, very comfortably looking over the list of things we were to buy, and not at all disconcerted at the incident of our separation. She even laughed at my disturbance. Then and there I tucked a dollar bill inside her glove, and told her that if we got separated again to remember that we would meet at the Central in time for the 8 p. m. train. Then we went on our shopping tour.

"Some of the officers of the road say that the thing to do is to wait for the one that's left at the City Hall station, and for her to take the very next train. But suppose she had taken a South ferry train and landed at the Battery? With no money, how would she ever have got to the Grand Central again? If two separated people think just alike in such an emergency, all well and good; but how often will they do so? If one has all his wits about him and thinks out exactly the correct thing to do, is it sure that the other one will? There are possibilities for heartrending disturbances in a case like this. The only way to do is to fix on a place and hour to meet again, and then see that your wife carries some money with her."—New York Tribune.

Brass in Household Furnishings.

We are reminded that among the many reforms introduced by A. Welby Pugin, one of the ablest modern Gothic designers, it was made especially apparent that brass was a metal having a beauty of its own, and that it could be used to advantage in many ways, both in ecclesiastical and domestic purposes. Brass will take a brilliant polish, and the metal's adaptability for design has been thoroughly appreciated by modern designers.

In all work connected with the household there is now no need to say a word for brass in arrangements for lighting, in grilles, dishes, ornaments and so on, for it is used with overwhelming success, and is even made into such things as jardinieres and tables.—Decorator and Furnisher.

"God Owns the Church."

A small New Yorker, while on a visit to his aunt, who lives in a New Hampshire town, was taken to church and Sunday school. As he entered the church his aunt said:

"Now, Georgie, you must remember to be very quiet while in church. You know that it is God's house, and he would not like it if you did not behave well."

The young man heeded this admonition and was quiet as a lamb.

Later he was taken into the Sunday school room. Then again he was cautioned.

"You must be very good while you are in here, Georgie," said the aunt, "because Elisha Brown, the superintendent, does not like little people who make any noise."

Again the caution was well received, and young George was a model of propriety.

When he reached home his mother inquired how he had liked the church and if he had been a good boy.

"He behaved beautifully," said the aunt, and the mother was much pleased.

Young George said nothing just then, but a little later he amused everybody by remarking, "The church belongs to God, but the Sunday school belongs to Elisha Brown."—Chicago News.

Cursed Words of the Yezidees.

The Yezidees, a peculiar Turkish sect, are perhaps the only people in the world which consider certain letters, words and phrases as being cursed, and the person who pronounces them a worthy subject for immediate destruction. They attach no value to human life, and to these ordinary dangers are added those arising from the embarrassing etiquette of conversational intercourse with them, for if any one inadvertently speaks the word "devil," "satan," or anything with the same meaning, he commits a mortal offense, and to cut off his head is a God pleasing act, a sacred duty of the Yezidee, the fulfillment of which will insure him a place in paradise.

In a like manner several letters are wholly banished from their language, chiefly those which contain the sound of "shin." The Arabian word nallet, "Thou art damned," is also expunged because it is believed by the Yezidees to have been the word uttered by God when the fallen angels were thrown into hell. These and similar words and phrases are set aside and combinations which do not belong to any language used instead.—St. Louis Republic.

TAKEN BOB A CRANK.

"Out of sorts," "distrait," "the blues," these are familiar appellatives for uncomfortable, indefinable sensations, accompanied with lassitude, nervousness, indigestion. Poverty of the blood, to remedy which an effective stomachic persistently used is the paramount need, is conclusive evidence that the system is insufficiently nourished because—and for no other cause where organic disease does not exist—the food is not assimilated. Reinforce the flagging energies of the stomach, reform an irregular condition of the bowels, keep up a healthful secretion of the bile with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. For over thirty years this popular medicine has supplied the common want of the persons invalid, the dyspeptic and of persons deficient in vitality, an efficient tonic. To its power of imparting strength is attributable its efficacy as a preventive of malaria and in grippe. Thoroughly effective it is too for rheumatism, kidney complaint and neuralgia.

Harry W. Wood, of Lansing, Mich., dislocated his shoulder while stretching himself.

A Husband's Mistake.

The papers contain frequent notices of rich, pretty and educated girls eloping with negroes, tramps and coachmen. The well-known specialist, Dr. Franklin Miles, says all such girls are more or less hysterical, nervous, very impulsive, unbalanced; usually subject to headache, neuralgia, sleeplessness, immoderate crying or laughing. These show a weak nervous system for which there is no remedy equal to Restorative Nervine. Trial bottles and a fine book, containing many marvelous cures, free at Thomas Lehighton; and Biery Weissport, who also sell, and guarantee Dr. Miles' celebrated New Heart Cure, the finest of heart tonics. Cures fluttering, short breath, etc.

An average acre of grass newly mowed weighs nearly two and one half tons.

"The Blood is the Life."

Runs the old saying, and everything that ever makes part of any organ of the body must reach its place therein through the blood. Therefore, if the blood is purified and kept in good condition by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, it necessarily follows that the benefit of the medicine is imparted to every organ of the body. Can anything be simpler than the method by which this excellent medicine gives good health to all who will try it fairly and patiently?

The British Parliament has met at eleven places besides Westminster.

Both Saint and Sinner.

It troubles the sinner and troubles the saint,
It's a troublesome, trying and nasty complaint.
Don't think it incurable; I tell you it ain't:
Excuse the grammar; it's the truth. I'm a saint, whether grammatically or ungrammatically told. The truth is, that catarrh can be cured. The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in the Head. "The Symptoms of Catarrh.—Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery and acid, at others, thick, tenacious mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid and offensive; eyes weak, ringing in the ears, deafness, offensive breath, smell and taste impaired