# WINNING A WIDOW.

EVERYBODY WAS AT THE WEDDING EXCEPT MISS BECKETT.

**A Story of a Village Courtship from Indiana—The Wedding Excited a Deal of Interest Because the Groom Was an Undertaker, Who Had Buried Many.**

Undertaker Samuel Pavey and Mrs. Sarah Milliken, who has been known in Aristotle, Ind., for twenty-five years as Achilles or Kill Milliken's widow, were married recently in the presence of everybody in this village except old Miss Beckett. Miss Beckett would have been present if she had not left her sick-bed last week to call on Mrs. Milliken and inquire into the particulars of the engagement. After this imprudence she had a relapse and has been unable to leave her bed. She was propped up at the window all the afternoon, however, and saw everybody that went in or out of church.

Undertaker Pavey has buried all of the dead here for the past sixty years. He is now a tall, thin man, with close cropped white hair and smooth shaven face, and always dresses in black, as becomes an undertaker. Only the oldest citizens can remember when he looked any different from the way he looks now. His wife died forty years ago, and he has kept shy of all maidens and widows ever since. Years ago he was abandoned by the most persistent match makers as a hopeless case.

The widow of Kill Milliken is an estimable lady, a great maker of cakes for the church festivals and clever at crocheting worsted tidies, with a large number of which the chairs and the sofa in her front parlor are adorned. As there has been a good deal of curiosity about her engagement and marriage, she has consented to a public statement. She is a short, fat woman, with hair of a peculiar shade of yellow, which she got by using the hair dye which was advertised extensively in connection with her picture and letter of recommendation. She says that Mr. Pavey had never shown any signs of preference for her whatever, nor had she thought of him as the successor of Kill until ten days before the marriage.

About that time he knocked at her front door at half past 11 in the morning. It was a Wednesday and the Widow Milliken was deep in the dough, as that is baking day through this whole town. She looked out through the blinds of the window next the front door and saw who it was. As she had known Mr. Pavey so many years she just wiped the flour off her hands upon her apron and opened the door.

Mr. Pavey went into the parlor and sat down in the canescat rocker with the green worsted tidy with blue ribbons through it. He set his tall hat carefully on the floor beside him and then said:

"Good morning, Sarah Milliken."

"Good morning, Mr. Pavey," said Mrs. Milliken. She said that she accented the Mr. so that Mr. Pavey might understand that she had noticed his not calling her Mrs. Milliken, as he was accustomed to do. Mrs. Milliken also says that she had a sort of premonition that something was coming.

"It can't be that the Gompers girl is dead!" she said anxiously.

"No," said Mr. Pavey. "But life is uncertain, Sarah Milliken."

"No one should know that better than you, Samuel Pavey," said the widow with one of her sly laughs.

But Mr. Pavey did not laugh as he went on:

"Sarah, you are getting along in years. You will soon be in need of my services."

"I haven't even sent for the doctor yet, and I won't need you till he's done with me," said the widow, bridling and pouting.

"Do you remember the first Mrs. Pavey?" said the undertaker, paying no attention to her and pursuing his own gloomy reflections.

"I was a little girl when she died," said Mrs. Milliken.

"Yes," said Mr. Pavey, "you had just married the late Mr. Milliken five years before. You remember that she had the best funeral this town ever saw, not excepting old Captain Lander's funeral, which cost five dollars, as I should know, if anybody. As I said, Sarah, you are getting old. If you marry me I will do as well by the second Mrs. Pavey as I did by the first."

"You always would have your joke, Sam," said the widow. "What will everybody say?"

"We are both getting old," said Mr. Pavey, still paying no attention to what the widow was saying. "Life is uncertain. There is no time to lose."

So Mrs. Milliken said, "All right, Samuel; whenever you say."

"Ten days is long enough. I'll see the pastor this afternoon."

Then they shook hands, and Mr. Pavey put on his hat and went away, looking quite gay and chipper as soon as the door closed on him, for he did not know that Mrs. Milliken was watching him through the blinds. Two minutes afterward she had called Mrs. Meek, her next door neighbor, to the back fence and had told her all about it. Ten minutes afterward by the clock on the court house Mrs. Meek, having left her bakery in charge of her daughter Lizzie, had on her bonnet and shawl and was bearing down the street, telling everybody she met.—Cor. New York Sun.

**A Rare Collection of Fabrics.**

The collection of fabrics in the Drexel Institute, Philadelphia, promises to become one of the finest in the country and of the highest importance to students. The strips of Indian prints is remarkable and the Chinese embroideries comprise several notable specimens.

**The Easier Way.**

A boy of three and a half years, on hearing about a man who strained his back by lifting a barrel, said: "I should have thought he would have rolled it."—Cor. Babyhood.

**Courtship in China.**

A curious custom prevails at Huaying-hsien, in Kwangsi. On the fifteenth day of the first month in each year all the young ladies and gentlemen take a walk to the Yen-yen mountain. Each damsel carries a little box, which she deposits at the foot of the hill. Any young gentleman desirous of entering the bonds of matrimony may select one of the boxes and take it away with him, whereupon the fair owner of the box makes herself known and an acquaintanceship is thus formed. Ill assorted matches are not likely to occur, as this custom is observed only among the well to do classes of society.—Schnitzel and Spans.

**The Child's Protest.**

Joseph Haworth, the actor, tells a story of a little girl who was very curious to know all about thunderstorms, and was told by her mother that they were the voice of God. A few days later the child was caught out in a thunderstorm and called by her mother to come in. Her little legs came toddling up to the piazza as fast as they could, but as she reached the steps there came a terrific clap of thunder, and the little one, looking up, said, with a pained expression on her face: "Oh, Dod, 'oo needn't holler so loud; I'se hurryin dest as fast as I can."—Buffalo Express.

**The Sun Record.**

Sunshine is recorded at the meteorological office in England by means of the Stokes-Campbell instrument, the essential feature of which is a spherical lens, which acts as a burning glass. As the sun accomplishes its apparent journey from east to west it burns its autograph into a strip of card placed beneath the lens, but can only do so when it is easy to calculate the amount of actual sunshine with which each day is favored.—Chambers' Journal.

**The Flute Is Very Old.**

The flute is very old in its origin, but the flute of today is different from that of the ancients. It has been improved upon from time to time, and the old people would probably fail to recognize it now. The flageolet, which is somewhat similar, is credited to Jovigny about 1581.—Harper's Young People.

**The Unreasoning Crowd.**

Speaking of the queer things to be seen on the streets, it is really astonishing how instinctively one person imitates another. A man with a passion for psychical research has been proving this by some experiments which are, to say the least of it, original. Going along about dusk the other night in advance of a small party of folk, he suddenly turned out into the muddy street, as if avoiding something in front. Unquestioningly every person behind did the same thing in spite of the mire.

It isn't likely that they felt the full humorous force of the incident in quite the way he did, however, when they saw him face about and walk calmly back in the beaten path. The sheep went to all the trouble of jumping over a bar of dust, to be sure, but it would really seem worth while if human beings could think a little more independently and for themselves. The truth of it is, it is just this blind unreasoning herding together that leads to half the accidents and panics which are cropping up on all sides.—Boston Transcript.

**Antidotes for Snake Poison.**

The effect of snake bite depends partly on the condition of the snake and partly on that of the person bitten and the part attacked. No effectual antidote has yet been discovered. Ammonia and permanganate of potassium will not suffice, although a solution of the latter will take away the poisonous property of the snake's venom if it be mixed therewith. Immediate amputation of a bitten toe or finger is the best course, as the delay of a few seconds may suffice to convey the poison into the patient's circulation.

If from the nature of the part bitten amputation cannot be performed, a very tight ligature applied after cauterization and sucking the part is the best course, and the administration of stimulants is generally recommended.—Quarterly Review.

**Rice and Wheat at Weddings.**

Throwing rice and wheat at a wedding is a relic of an old Roman custom, and has probably been common in England since Roman times. Brand gives several authorities for it. Friend refers to the case of the bride of Henry VII at Bristol in 1486, when wheat was thrown upon her with the greeting, "Welcome and good luck!"

Rice is used similarly at weddings in India, and the substitution of this grain for wheat in our own country of late years may be partly due to that fact; but where wheat cannot readily be come at rice would naturally suggest itself as a substitute.—Notes and Queries.

**A Physician's Fees.**

South Africa responds to modern innovations. A recent traveler in Kafirland tells this incident:

As we were ambling along, there passed us a man driving a small flock of goats and several head of cattle. This was the husband of a lady physician who is ruining the practice of the local witch doctors, and he was taking home his wife's fee for attending a patient.—Youth's Companion.

**Not the Man in Question.**

A laborer in a rough felt hat and long smock walked the other day into the Shakespeare library, and after looking attentively for some time at one of the custodians, went up to him and said, "I say, eur, be you Mr. Shakespeare as I've been a speak on?" The custodian explained to Hodge that he was not the gentleman referred to.—London Telegraph.

**A Large German Castle.**

The Castle of Heidelberg is the largest in Germany. It stands 330 feet above the Neckar river, and was occupied as a castle as early as 1294 A. D. In a cellar in one corner of the ruins is the famous "tun" or monster cask capable of holding 49,000 gallons. This was for the storage of wine used by the nobility who dwelt in this castle. It is believed that the Grand Duke of Baden will abandon the idea which he recently entertained of attempting to "restore" the ruins and convert them into a modern palace.—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve.**

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Reber Lehighton; and Biery Weissport.

Childish laughter is the echo of heavenly music.

**Cure Yourself.**

Don't pay large doctors' bills. The best medical book published, 100 pages, elegant colored plates, will be sent to you on receipt of three 2 cent stamps to pay postage. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

If you would be as happy as a child, please one.

**Across the Deep, to the Far West.**

This would seem a contradiction—is so, in fact, to the eye. But experience has proved its possibility. Take the case of the individual who dwells in a malarious region. A robust constitution is certain defence against the dreaded chills. That is—provided by continuancy, covering a period little short of half a century, proves that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is increasing this. This original does not limit the field where the medicine has proved its efficacy. In South America, the Isthmus of Panama, Mexico, everywhere in lands where miasma-born diseases take on its most obstinate and formidable types, the Bitters is a recognized specific in filtidfalls demand, and prescribed by physicians of repute. Potent, too, is it in disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, and against that destroyer, la grippe. It improves appetite and sleep, neutralizes rheumatism and kidney complaints.

Wholesome recreation conquers evil thoughts.

**Strength and Health.**

This remedy is becoming as well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at Reber's Reber's Lehighton; and Biery's Weissport.

Childish wonder is the first step in human wisdom.

**Thrashed a Man Twice his Size.**

The other day a small, harmless looking man entered a New York street car, and accidentally trod on the toes of a big ex-boxer. He apologized, but the ex-boxer wasn't satisfied. He talked for some time, and finally invited the little man to leave the car and settle the matter on the sidewalk. Greatly to his astonishment, the latter accepted. Those who witnessed the contest say that it didn't last long, but that the big fellow had to be carried home in an ambulance, while his diminutive antagonist walked away with a cheerful smile. And so it is with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They're not half as big as most of their rivals, but they do their work quickly and thoroughly. For sick headache, biliousness, constipation, dyspepsia, etc., there is nothing like them. They are the only Liver Pills absolutely sold on trial! Your money back, if they don't give satisfaction!

The author of harmless mirth is a public benefactor.

As a blood-purifier, the most eminent physicians prescribe Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the most powerful combination of vegetable alteratives ever offered to the public. As a spring and family medicine, it may be freely used by old and young alike.

Amusement to children is like rain to flowers.

The merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla is not claimed but is the result of careful study and experiment by educated pharmacists.

**Admiration Among Indians.**

"Man lives by admiration," and the Indian can admire. His favorite tale, listened to with ever fresh interest, is of a hero who would not enter heaven if his dog were excluded. He has placed among his gods an English general who was both true and brave, and I heard from East Indians of differing views how, comparing European races, they placed the British highest. They admired their devotion to principle. "The British are the only foreigners who die for what seems right." But the same men, criticising what they admired for its want of tenderness and sympathy, often added, "The British, and especially the women, keep themselves aloof and alienate the admiration they might hold."—Nineteenth Century.

**FAIRYLAND.**

Under the branches they went together,
The blossoming branches that break the sky.
All in the morn of the young, sweet weather,
When softly the green on the hills doth lie.
And Dorothy thought it was over the meadow
And Cicely said it was close by the spring,
But Polly was sure that the woodland's shadow
Sheltered that magical fairy ring.

So over the meadow they swiftly sped then—
Oh, but the bird in the blue sang sweet!
They saw not the kisses of the brier beside them,
The violets smiling beneath their feet.
Long by the spring they lingered and listened,
'Twas a shadow set in a misty ring,
And oh, the beauty that shuttered and glistened
In frail forms falling about its brim!

They sought in the wood for a wonder revealing,
And saw not the leaves in a net o'erhead,
Oh, but the song through the pinetops steal-ing,
And oh, that trail down the dim ways shed!
Then, when the sun leaned lower to find them,
Homeward they wandered a sorrowful way
And knew not the land they were leaving behind them,
The rare new land of a young June day!

But Dorothy thinks it is over the meadow,
And Cicely says it is close by the spring,
While Polly is sure that the woodland's shadow
Shelters the magical fairy ring!

—Virginia Woodward Cloud in St. Nicholas.

**Theatrical Superstition.**

Among country companies superstitions are more varied and extended than among metropolitan ones, and are of course more blindly and religiously adhered to. If, on entering a town where the next "stand" is to be made, a graveyard is visible on the right side of the railway track, the country manager's heart swells with bright anticipations. But if, on the contrary, the tombstones loom up on the left of the road, he becomes depressed, as he takes the fact as a warning that his "business" will be small during his engagement in that place. Such a manager will be apt to give some man or boy a free pass to the theater on a first night, as he would fear a run of ill luck in case a woman should chance to enter the house before a member of the opposite sex had found his way within.—Chicago Post.

**How Mines Are Salted.**

The gullibility of persons who buy mines has passed into a proverb. It is said that such properties have actually been salted with half melted silver dollars and sold to investors, who did not realize that the precious metal was not found in nature with the stamp of the mint upon it. Undoubtedly the most scientific method of accomplishing this sort of swindle is to apply the silver in the shape of a nitrate solution. When it is ready for use some salt is put into it and it is squirted over the rock, the salt causing an immediate precipitation of the metal in a manner that is equally conspicuous and deceptive to the eye.—Kansas City Times.

**The Indian Hunter's Stone.**

The Indian hunter will cut the shape of an animal out of stone, have it "blessed" by the medicine man and believe it gives him good fortune in the chase of the beast represented. When he kills one he dips the fetich in the blood. Perhaps he wraps about it beads, signifying money, and attaches to it little arrowheads, which represent the executive function of slaughter. So as to secure as much help from the unknown as possible, he hangs charms all over his person.—Washington Star.

**Meerschaum Artists.**

The artist who carves meerschaum is required to pass through as severe a school of apprenticeship lasting from three to ten years as though his work were in marble. Meerschaum carved and in the rough resembles the ordinary plaster cast. The outlines being complete, it is scraped with a knife, filed, soaked in a preparation, and then polished with a linen cloth.—New York Times.

**Cannot Be Both.**

A good body is necessary to a satisfactory expression of the mentality. But no man can be a Daniel Webster mentally and a John L. Sullivan physically. The possibilities of either the mind or body can be fully developed only at the expense of the other. The college boy who becomes a great athlete will not be a great scholar. Genius is almost always associated with soft spots.—Troy Press.

**A Paying Business.**

Money Lender—You want to borrow a hundred pounds? Well, here's the money. "I charge 5 per cent. a month, and as you want it for a year, that leaves just forty pounds coming to you.

Innocent Borrower—Then if I wanted it for two years, there'd be something coming to you, I suppose, eh?—London Tit-Bits.

**At Both Ends.**

"By Jove," said the youngster, "I'd like to have $100,000 to go into business with in the proper shape."

"Ugh," growled the veteran, "I'd like to have $100,000 to go out of business with in the proper shape."—Detroit Free Press.

The oldest pensioners on the rolls of the New York pension office and two of the oldest in the United States, although pensioners are proverbially long lived, are General Tupper and General Dalley. They are veterans of 1812.

The city of Paris has 87,655 trees in its streets, and each tree represents a cost to the city of 175 francs. This makes in round numbers $3,000,000 worth of trees in the streets.

An investigator has discovered that the greater number of congressmen are undersized, and a traveler in the west reports that St. Louis people are shorter of stature than easterners.

No part of the body should be clothed so warmly that perspiration is easily induced, since a rapid loss of heat is caused by its evaporation.

Among the Egyptians the bed often was made in the form of an elongated animal, with coverings of fine linen and tapestry of silk or wool.

**When Finished.**

Busy persons, forced to defend themselves from interminable talkers, who have little to say, can appreciate a hint to which Henry IV of France once resorted. A parliamentary deputy called upon him and made a long speech.

The king listened patiently for a time, then he decided that his visitor would do well to condense his remarks. He took him by the hand and led him to where they could see the gallery of the Louvre.

"What do you think of that building? When it is finished it will be a good thing, will it not?"

"Yes," replied the man of many words, not guessing what was coming next.

"Well, monsieur, that is just the way with your discourse," was the king's mild observation.—Youth's Companion.

**"The Begats."**

The late Mr. Cosington, professor of Latin in the University of Oxford, was noted for his prodigious memory. At a very early age it began to show itself. When he was a child of four or thereabouts he was sleeping one night in the same room with a relative, when, at the dead of night, his voice was to be heard crying out in the darkness from his little cot in the corner:

"Uncle! Uncle! I know the Begats.

Uncle—The what? Go to sleep, my boy, you are dreaming.

Child—I know the Begats. Listen! And he began: "Abraham begat Isaac and Isaac begat Jacob and Jacob begat Judah," and so on to the end, some forty-two generations, without a mistake.—London Tit-Bits.

**Senses of Taste and Smell.**

The incapable, who neither know nor care how food ought to be prepared, are hardly conscious that they are responsible for the health of those they cater to. The senses of taste and smell appear to be interdependent, and everything that tastes pleasantly or smells agreeably excites a flow of the gastric juices, and then, with digestion, there is a better chance to assimilate food.—New York Times.

**PADDLE YOUR OWN CANOE.**

"Voyagers on life's sea,
To yourself be true,
And whate'er your lot may be,
Paddle your own canoe."

"To yourself be true," "and thou can't not then be false to any man." "Self-love is not so vile a sin as self-neglecting." Then "be wise to-day, 'tis madness to defer." Get Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, for all affections of the lungs and throat. It is likewise a wonderful liver tonic, and invigorator.

*All the year round*, you may rely upon Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It's not like the sarsaparillas, that are said to be good for the blood in March, April and May. The "Discovery" works equally well at all times, and in all cases of blood-taints, or humors, no matter what their name or nature. It cures all Skin, Scalp and Scrofulous affections, as Eczema, Tetter, Salt-rheum, Fever-sores, White Swellings, Hip-joint disease and kindred ailments.

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

Your money is returned if it doesn't benefit or cure you.

Can you ask more?

**SINGERS**

Public speakers, actors, auctioneers, teachers, preachers, and all who are liable to over-tax and irritate the vocal organs, find, in **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral**, a safe, certain, and speedy relief. It soothes the larynx, allays inflammation, strengthens the voice, and for whooping cough, croup, sore throat, and the sudden colds to which children are exposed, this preparation is without equal.

William H. Quaitly, Auctioneer, Minlaton, Australia, writes: "In my profession of an auctioneer, any affection of the voice or throat is a serious matter; but, at each attack, I have been

**BENEFITED BY**

a few doses of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. This remedy, with ordinary care, has worked such magical effect that I have suffered very little inconvenience."

"Having thoroughly tested the properties of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral as a remedy for bronchitis and throat affections, I am heartily glad to testify to the intrinsic merits of this preparation."—T. J. Marmurray, Author and Lecturer, Ripley, Ohio.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has cleared and strengthened my voice, so that I am able to speak with very much more ease and comfort than before."—(Rev.) C. N. Nichols, Pastor of Baptist Church, No. Tisbury, Mass.

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral**

PREPARED BY

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

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

**In Its Worst Form.**

BENTON, Laf. Co., Wis., Dec., 1888.

Rev. J. C. Bergen vouches for the following: James Rooney, who was suffering from St. Vitus Dance in its worst form for about 1½ years, was treated by several physicians without effect. Two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic cured him.

**Would Have Died.**

HOLYOKE, Mass., November, 1886.

I was in pain all over, could get no rest either night or day and was not able to do any work for months, but after taking Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic only one week, I was able to sit up and attend to my dressmaking. I had paid over two hundred dollars to doctors and got no benefit. I certainly think I should have died long ago if I had not got this medicine.

MRS. ADA FENELL.

**FREE**—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and now prepared under his direction for the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle, 6 for $5.

**Sondanese Troops in Battle.**

I was told a delightful story of one recent action in which the Sondanese troops took a prominent part. The enemy was under cover not far off, but the firing line of blacks were blazing away at him as fast as they could open and close their rifles. In vain their officers tried to stop them. The waste of ammunition threatened to become extremely serious, and their commanding officer, a Scotchman who had seen many fights with them, losing his temper, rode up and down behind the line cursing them with every abusive epithet in a fairly adequate vocabulary of Arabic invective, but entirely without effect. At last one of them happened to turn and discovered the beloved boy in evidently a very excited state of mind. He at once rose, ran back to him, and patting him reassuringly on the boot he said: "Don't be frightened, boy. It's all right. We're here. We'll take care of you!"

The Scotch boy, however, was equal to the occasion. He rode out through the line, and walked his horse up and down in front of the rifles. "Now," he said, "if you must fire, fire at me!" After this it is not surprising to read in dispatches that this officer has twice recently had his horse shot under him.—Contemporary Review.

**Jay Gould's Book.**

Occasionally some person knocks at the door of Jay Gould's office in the Western Union building with a copy of "The History of Delaware County, New York, by Jay Gould," to sell. An impression exists in the minds of many people that Mr. Gould is desirous of suppressing this publication as completely as possible, and that he will pay almost any price to get possession of the few stray copies that are left. Residents of Delaware county are authority for the statement that several years ago an agent of Mr. Gould's scoured that county for these books and bought nearly all of them at fancy prices. Whenever a copy of this particular history of Delaware county is displayed in that county at the present day the older residents will advise the owner, "But you take that down ter New York, an Jay Gould'll give yer thirty or forty dollars fer it." It is certain that nobody in Mr. Gould's office ever heard of his paying any such price for one of those books. And nobody is able to explain why Mr. Gould should want to suppress the publication, unless it is that he thinks there is too much sentiment in it for a man of his present reputation.—New York Times.

The grain crop for one year of the states west of the Mississippi, including oats, barley, rye, etc., at the lowest estimate will reach $500,000,000.

New investigations have compelled the reduction of the estimated population of China from something over 400,000,000 to about 350,000,000.

**Peculiar Pronunciation.**

Landor always pronounced yellow as yaller. We have heard Mr. A. R. Wallace, the eminent naturalist, during the course of a lecture, repeatedly sound it thus, a mode of pronunciation said, indeed, to be traditional in many good old English families, and which includes the substitution of laylock for lilac, Room for Rome, goold for gold, and woonderful for wonderful.

A homely old rural dean, long since dead, used always, like Sam Weller, to leave out the "w" in woman, and his "Wife thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife" was apt to mar the solemnity of a marriage service.—London Tit-Bits.

**To Farmers**

—AND—

**Housekeepers.**

**BEHOLD THE PRICES!**

I will here state that I expect to have my place of business in shape by June 1st, 1892, however, I carry some of the following goods in stock, and what I have not in stock, I can get at short notice.

I can sell you

Spring Tooth Harrows, all leading makes, at $14.

20 Tooth Hay Rakes, hand dump, at $15.

20 Tooth Hay Rakes, self-dump, at $20.

*Deering* Mower, the best on earth, at $40.

Deering Binders, the best on earth, at $135.

No. 10, Tornado Feed Cutters, at $35.

Corn Sheller, with cleaner, $8.

A Combination Riding Harrow and Cultivator, subject to 5 changes, something quite new, only $28.

Anything in the Agricultural Implement line cheaper than you can buy elsewhere.

**I Beat the World on Sewing Machines**

The time is coming when all high grade Family Sewing Machines will sell for $25, and you can thank me for bringing it about. I am at the present time selling

The White, Cottage, and American, in handsome oak cases, at $25. The New Davis, in oak, 5 drawers, $28; New Davis, in ash, 7 drawers, $35; No. 9 Wheeler & Wilson, handsome oak, $30.

I expect before long to be able to show any machine made, and sell them at $25, in 5 drawer oak cases. I have no wings, but get there just the same.

WESTERN WASHERS, Square or Round, complete with wringer, $7.50. Every family can afford to buy one. You run no risk, you get them on trial.

I am headquarters for PUMPS, in Iron and Wood—Chain, Force, Lift or Elevators. I sell Wood Pumps at $5, others get $6.50.

Come and see me before buying, you will find me around, and when my store room is finished I will be there or have some one in attendance who will be able to name rock bottom prices on anything.

Why did G. C. Aschbach remove his stock of pianos and organs to Allentown? I presume it is getting too hot for him, and I expect in the near future to convince him that he must come down to fair living prices. I can show the public that they have been paying outrageous prices for organs and pianos.

Come and see me before buying elsewhere. I remain

Yours respectfully,

**Aaron Snyder**

Weissport,

**THOMAS'**

**Drug :: Store,**

FIRST STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.

**To the Farmer!**

The hot weather brings out the old pest—the Potato Bug.

—USE OUR—

**Pure Paris Green!**

It will save your crops!

**LEWIS' 98 % LYE**

POWDERED AND PERFUMED

(PATENTED)

The strongest and purest Lye made. Will make the best soap in 20 minutes by the use of this Lye. Being a can with removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the best perfumed hard soap in abundance without boiling. Fill 12 cans, 25 lbs. of grease, 6 cans Lye, and 2 gallons water, stir occasionally while cold, and soap is made. Will clean pots, pans, paints, varnish, tubs, sinks, etc.

PENNA. SALT MFG. CO.

Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

*The Chain* of evidence is now complete—that DR. HEBRA'S VIOLA CREAM is the only preparation that positively does all that is claimed for it. It removes Freckles, Liver-moles, Black-heads, Pimples, Tan, and all imperfections of the skin, without injury. A few applications will render a rough, red skin soft, smooth and white. It is not a cosmetic to relieve defects, but a cure, and guaranteed to give satisfaction. Price 50c. At druggists, or sent by mail. Send for testimonials.

G. C. BITTNER & CO.,

TOLEDO, - - OHIO.

WHY IS THE

**W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE** FOR GENTLEMEN

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY?

It is a question thus, with no backs of wax thread to hurt the feet; made of the best fine calf, stylish and easy, and because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer, it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from $4.00 to $5.00.

**$5.** 00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest calf shoe ever offered for $5.00; equals French imported shoes costing from $6.00 to $7.00.

**$4.** 00 Hand-sewed Welt Shoe, fine calf, stylish, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price; gives grade at one trial; equals shoes costing from $5.00 to $6.00.

**$3.** 00 Police Shoe; 3 soles, hand-sewed, calf uppers, excellent for those who stand on their feet; gives more wear for the money than any other shoe offered.

**$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 the best shoes ever offered for the money; they hold their own against all comers.

**Ladies** $3.00 Hand-sewed shoe, hand-turned, very stylish, equals French imported shoes costing $4.00 and $5.00.

Ladies' 2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 shoes for School are the best they can buy; stylish and durable.

Custom—Shoes that will wear longer than any other shoes offered for the price.

Beware of fast color eyelets that will not wear brass, which will cut the shoe.

W. L. DOUGLAS' name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.

IF YOU CANNOT GET THE DOUGLAS SHOE, WRITE TO W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass., and he will send you shoes by mail, postage free, on receipt of price. Mention this paper when you write.

**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.

**TERRIBLE SACRIFICE !!**

**$100,000 Clothing Sale**

**NOW COMMENCED.**

**The Greatest Reduction Sale ever known in the Lehigh Valley.**

**Pure Honest Goods at Almost One-Half Former Prices.**

Remember these goods are all our own make and as the time of this Great Sale is limited to the next 30 days every thing will go rapidly

**DON'T**

Buy until you have seen the Wonderful Reductions in our Annual Clearance Sale of

**Men's Suits, Boys' Suits, Children's Suits and Suits made to Order !!**

SEE THE ASTONISHIG LOW PRICES!!

Bear in mind a chance like this you should positively not miss. Call and judge for yourself.

**Koch & Shankweiler.**

Largest and Finest Clothing House in the Valley,

*CENTRE SQUARE, ALLENTOWN, PA.*

**J. L. GABEL'S**

—IS HEADQUARTERS FOR—

**GENERAL HARDWARE,**

**Paints, Varnishes, Glass,**

**ALL KIND OF COAL, &c**

OPS. PUBLIC SQUARE,

Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa

**Kline, Laros & Muschlitz,**

—DEALERS IN—

**BOOTS :-: AND :-: SHOES,**

714 Hamilton St., Allentown, Pa.,

offer the finest and completest line of Ladies and Gents

**Fine Shoes for Spring,**

IN ALL STYLES AT THE

**LOWEST CASH PRICES.**

There is something of interest for all in our Magnificent Stock. You can make no mistake by calling and examining it.

**Look for the BIG BOOT SIGN.**

The most reliable machines the world has ever had are made for 1892 by

WALTER A. WOOD MOWING & REAPING MACHINE CO.

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| WOOD Binders | WOOD Twine | WOOD Mowers | WOOD Reapers | WOOD Rakes |

CALL QUICK AND EXAMINE THEIR FAULTLESS QUALITY.

**DENNIS NOTHSTEIN,**

—DEALER IN—

**ALL KINDS OF FARMIMG IMPLEMENTS,**

NORMAL SQUARE, PA.

PRICES LOWER THAN THE LOWEST. CALL AND LEARN PRICES

Adam Mehrkam & Son, 1st St.

**An Animated Storage Reservoir.**

The Australian lamprey has its principal habitat in the Murray river, and consequently in the dry seasons it is apt to be imbedded beneath the hardened clay, where no water is. As the stream recedes, the animal fills its pouch and disappears into the soft mud below, there to remain until the drought has passed away, subsisting on the moisture which it has learned to store in a specialized receptacle at the side of the head. As a matter of fact, the fish has mastered the difficult question of water storage on its own account before the race of homo sapiens has been able to solve the same problem in the island continent.

It is an interesting question whether this Australian lamprey is not a lingering example of the fish of Miocene ages, and as such may be considered as an ancestral type of European lampreys. A sea lamprey that I examined alive, caught in the salmon nets of the tidal estuary, had a distinct tendency to swell at either side of the head, as if the pouch might be forthcoming in time of actual necessity. If the Australian type is not the absolute ancestor of the British genera, it is at least reasonable to suppose that it is an older form, and that the divergent genera and species have descended along different lines in the great life struggle. That the pouch of the antipodean lamprey is intended for the storage of water is a fact that can hardly be doubted by any one who has seen the species amid its peculiar surroundings.—Cornhill Magazine.

**Stage Struck.**

Two men met on a train going west. They had known each other in the sixties and resumed acquaintance with a vim.

"An how's that bright boy of yours?" asked the city man of his old time friend.

"Peart, peart as ever, pard. I were goin to make a minister of him, but he got stage struck and took to that line as nat'ral as a duck does to water, an I had to gin in. And he's the best shot in Montany."

"Took to the stage, eh? And has he been successful?"

"Successful? Well, I reckon he has. Why, their ain't a man can be named in the same day with Bill. He kin drop a grizzly in his tracks without ever comin down from his perch."

"What is his role?"

"Role? I don't savey, pard."

"I mean what line is he in?"

"Oh, the Mounting an Valley line that runs to Goochville through Catamount Grove and Grizzly Hollow. Taint fun all the time either, pard, when bandits is layin low for yer money or yer life."

"Ah, he does the sensational on the boards. I see. A low comedian."

"Nothin low about Bill, ole friend. He just sits up on the top of the Montany stage an drives his four-in-hand as easy as rollin off a log. Ez I said, the stage wuz right in his line, an he's a thunderin good driver."—Detroit Free Press.

**The Baby and the Savage.**

In the bone caves of the south of France have been found figures of reindeer, mammoths and men cut on horn or ivory, and evidently executed by artists contemporary with the Elephas primigenius. The men are represented with short, bent legs, and seem to stand or walk in a stooping manner, with the body bowed slightly forward from the hips.

Now pass your hand down the back of any infant under ten months old and feel the spine at the loin or lumbar region, where in the adult modern man the back is hollow or concave. You will observe that in the babe it is convex like that of a quadruped (a ten-month-old baby is practically a quadruped); and though the child can, perhaps, get on its legs with the support of a chair, it does not straighten its thighs and stand upright, but is bent forward in the same posture of the cave dweller, whose portrait has come down to us from the age just succee