A Herald of the Infant Year.

Which will you have? It does seem as if some ladies prefer to have the last condition of the liver rather than the first. They perpetuate does themselves with purgatives totally without virtue as alternative of liver trouble. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the successful candidate for the people's choice, and yet, popular and well known as it is, there are unfortunates who keep on trying the drastic remedies of former days. It is to the intelligent portion of the public that the well known and long tried properties of the Bitters appeal. Reason should be guided by experience in the matter of medication. "The best guide to our feet is the lamp of experience," said a great patriot of the early revolutionary period, and the exclamation is pregnant with truth. For over a third of a century the Bitters daily has met with the endorsement of people suffering from liver complaint, malaria, constipation, rheumatism, debility and troubles accompanied by dyspepsia. Latterly it has declared itself and been thoroughly approved as a remedy for "La grippe."

The dog barks but the caravan passes.

Sit down crooked if you like, but talk straight.

DRUNKENNESS, or the LIQUOR HABIT, Cured at Home in Ten Days by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never fails. The system once impregnated with the specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address the Golden Specific Co., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, Ohio. Oct. 8.—1y.

If all wishes could be gratified, every beggar would be a pasha.

Dirty windows speak to the passerby of the negligence of the inmates.

Eat slowly and you will not overeat.

It Is a Good Thing.

I say this for Pan-Tina: I have been in the drug business many years, and this is one of the most successful cough remedies I have sold. A case in point, a neighbor, Mr. L. H. Nicodemus, had a chronic cough of six years' standing, which no medicine would relieve. I recommended Pan-Tina, and its effect was magical. It is a good thing. J. ROSS MATTERN, Altoona, Pa. Pan-Tina is sold at 25 and 50 cents at T. D. Thomas' Dr.

Measure yourself by your own yardstick.

Whatever you may choose to give away, always be sure to keep your temper.

Success in everything depends largely upon good health. De Witt's Little Early Risers are little health producing pills. See the point? Then take an "Early Riser." T. D. Thomas.

One hour of justice is worth more than seventy years of prayers.

Late to breakfast—hurried to dinner—cross at tea.

Far beyond conquering, women love to be conquered.

Deserving Praise.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on the Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50 cents at Reber's Drugstore, Lehighton, and Blery's Drugstore, Weissport.

A poor man without patience is like a lamp without oil.

A short needle makes the most expedition in plain sewing.

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.

—It won't cost you a cent. Read it.

An ignorant man is his own enemy; how can he be anybody else's friend?

Nothing so distressing as a hacking cough. Nothing so foolish as to suffer from it. Nothing so dangerous if allowed to continue. One Minute Cough Cure gives immediate relief. T. D. Thomas.

Neither quality or quantity suffers in the manufacture of Bull's-Head Flavoring Extracts. They are offered to house-keepers who want the best at 10 cts. per bottle.

—It won't cost you a cent. Read it.

A secret shared by more than two becomes common property.

A king without justice is a river with out water.

A son of Mr. M. D. Fusser, a merchant of Gibralter, N. C., was so badly afflicted with rheumatism for a year or more as to be unable to work or go to school. His father concluded to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm on the boy. It soon cured him and he has since walked one and a half miles to school and back every school day. 50 cent bottles for sale by N. B. Reber, Lehighton, and W. F. Bierr, Weissport.

—Read our premium offer. It won't cost you a cent.

Always lay your table neatly, whether you have company or not.

The unexplored area of Candan is 1,000,000 square miles.

For instance, Mrs. Chas. Regers, of Bay City, Mich., accidentally spilled scalding water over her little boy. She promptly applied De Witt's Witch Hazle Salve, giving immediate relief. It is a wonderfully good salve for burns, scalds and all skin diseases. It cures Piles. T. D. Thomas.

—It won't cost you a cent. Read it.

Between husband and wife little attentions beget much love.

'Tis easier to build to chimneys than to keep one in fuel.

Headache is the direct result of indigestion and stomach disorders. Remedy these by using De Witt's Little Early Risers, and your headache disappears. The favorite little pills everywhere. T. D. Thomas.

—Read our premium offer. It won't cost you a cent.

Keeping the feet warm will prevent headaches.

The laws of health are taught in the schools; but not in a way to be of much practical benefit and are never illustrated by living examples, which in many cases might easily be done. If some scholar who has just contracted a cold was brought before the school so that all could hear the dry loud cough and know its significance; see the thin white coating on the tongue and later, as the cold developed, see the profuse watery expectoration and thin watery discharge from the nose, not one of them would ever forget what the first symptoms of a cold were. The scholar should then be given Chamberlain's Cough Remedy freely, that all might see that even a severe cold could be cured in one or two days, or at least greatly mitigated, when properly treated as soon as the first symptoms appear. This remedy is famous for its cures of coughs, colds and croup. It is made especially for these diseases and is the most prompt and most reliable medicine known for the purpose. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by N. B. Reber, Lehighton, and W. F. Blery, Weissport.

IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT.

We are pleased to announce that we have made arrangements by which we are prepared to supply FREE to each of our subscribers a year's subscription to that well-known monthly Home and Farm Journal, the AMERICAN FARMER, published at Springfield and Cleveland, Ohio. We make this offer to each of our subscribers who will pay up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance, and to all new subscribers paying one year in advance. The AMERICAN FARMER is strictly National in its character. It is a high class Illustrated Journal filled with entertaining and instructive reading matter, containing each month much information that is invaluable to agriculturists and of special interest to each member of every home. It is not a class publication and is suited to all localities, being National in its make-up and character, thus meeting with favor in all localities. It is strictly non-political and non-sectarian. It has a trained corps of contributors and is carefully edited. The various departments of Farm, Horticulture, Sheep and Swine, The Home, The Horse, and The Dairy, are filled with bright and useful matter. The readers of the AMERICAN FARMER are universal in its praise and look for its monthly visits with keen anticipation. The regular subscription price to the AMERICAN FARMER is $1.00 per year, but by this arrangement it costs you NOTHING to receive that great publication for one year. Do not delay in taking advantage of this offer, but call at once or send in your subscription and get the ADVOCATE and the AMERICAN FARMER for only $1.50.

N. H. Downs' Elixir

WILL CURE THAT

Cold

AND STOP THAT

Cough.

Has stood the test for *SIXTY YEARS* and has proved itself the best remedy known for the cure of *Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases* in young or old.

Price 25c., 50c., and $1.00 per bottle.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

HENRY, BENSON & LLOYD, Props., Burlington, Vt.

Sold by W. F. Bierr.

THOMAS'

Drug :: Store,

FIRST STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.

Don't forget that we keep the Best Line of Pocket Knives Razors, Razor Strops, Soap, &c. We guarantee every Razor or will exchange.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

Recommended as the Best. IX LE MARS, PLYMOUTH CO., IA., May, 1890. I suffered from temporary sleeplessness from overwork for two years, for which I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and can recommend same as the best medicine for similar troubles. F. BORNHORST.

Extract From a Letter of the Rev. J. McGowan, Cadyville, New York: "I recommend you to send for six bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and let her use it as directed. It cured several in my parish."

EAST GLENVILLE, N. Y., Oct. 16, 1890. I used one bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for dizziness and nervous headache, and it did all you claim for it and even more. I had been suffering for years. MRS. P. HANCE.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and free 75 and $2.00 bottle 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 is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

G. B M Stocker, Prop.

Royal Palace Cafe

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Fresh Beer and Porter.

FREE LUNCH every day from 9:00 to 12:00 a. m., and every Saturday evening. Call and see me. I will treat you right.

Opposite the Carriage Works.

North First Street, Lehighton.

RUPTURE! We, the undersigned were entirely cured of rupture by Dr. J. H. Mayne, 631 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.: N. Jones Phillips, Kennet Square, Pa.; T. A. Kretts, Slatington, Pa.; E. M. Small, Mount Alto, Pa.; Rev. S. H. Steermer, Sunbury, Pa.; D. J. Deliet, 214 S. Twelfth St., Reading, Pa.; Wm. Dix, 1826 Montrose St., Philadelphia; H. L. Rowe, 509 Elm St., Reading, Pa.; George and Ph. Burkart, 459 Locust St., Reading, Pa. Send for circular.

NERVE & LIVER PILLS

Act on a new principle—regulate the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. Dr. Miles' Pills specially cure biliousness, torpid liver and constipation. Smallest, mildest, surest! 50 doses, 25 cts. Samples free at druggists. Dr. Miles Med. Co., Elkhart, Ind.

To Contractors and Builders.

The undersigned announces to Contractors and Builders that he has now opened his stone quarry near Rum, 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.

Now is Your Time!

---20---

Building Lots For Sale!

Don't wait, but come at once and buy one of these beautifully located lots. You will be surprised at the view they afford and the price will be sure to please you. No trouble to show you around. Call on either

A. F. SNYDER,
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WANTED Wide-awake workers everywhere for "Sheepy's Photographs of the World," the greatest book on earth costing $100.00; sold at $2.50, cash or installments; 50 magnificent illustrated circulars and terms free; daily output over 1000 volumes. Agents wild with success. M. Th... L. Martin, Centerville, Texas, cleared $711 in 5 days; Wooster, O., $31 in 40 minutes; Rev. J. Howard Ma... Lyons, N. J., $100 in 7 hours a remarkable... without outfit; Bonta on credit; freight paid. Ad. Globe Bible Publishing Co., 700 Chestnut St., Phil'a Pa., or 301 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

SHEPP'S Photographs Of The World

A POINTER to Buyers.

We offer just now a special invitation to our friends and patrons to come and see us. The summer is fast fleeting and we will make special prices to sell out our summer goods in order to have a full swing on our fall and winter stock of Dry Goods, Notions and Ready-Made Clothing. We have no room to quote prices, but they are low enough. Don't miss this opportunity but come at once. Then too, we are the recognized headquarters for for all kinds of

Groceries, Fruits & Vegetables in Season

at the lowest of very low prices. Prompt and corteous treatment to all and it is no trouble to show goods,

Over Canal Bridge. **Kuntz & Co.**

East Weissport.

FURNITURE,
UNDERTAKING
FLOUR & FEED.

Robt. N. Anthony,

(Successor to J. F. Rex, East Weissport.)

WILL CONTINUE TO BE THE BEST PLACE TO BUY

Furniture, Floor & Feed.

at the Lowest Prices.

Give us a call. No trouble to show Goods.

R. N. ANTHONY.

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OF VALUABLE

DOUBLE HOUSE.

A three story double frame dwelling house containing two fine store rooms and twenty other rooms on north First street in Lehighton is offered for sale CHEAP and on easy terms. The building is suitable for a hotel plant and has stable and other out buildings. For further particulars and terms call on or address

ALEXANDES KISTLER,
Kistler's Restaurant,
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FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

Instructions on the Piano and Organ given by

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All the new and improved methods of instruction. Satisfaction guaranteed.

FOR TERMS call on or address as above.

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OFFICE North First Street, Lehighton, Pa.,

We have also opened a first-class

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in Aaron Snyder's new block, at the Eastern end of the Lehigh Bridge, in the BOROUGH OF WEISSPORT, where all orders for **Job Printing** will be expeditiously and cheaply executed.

Subscriptions for the **Carbon Advocate** also received and receipted for.

H. V. MORTHIMER,
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GREAT BARGAINS THE HEADLIGHT OF OUR ENGINE

Magnificent assortment of Men's Youths' and Children's Overcoats of every description, all of them selling at exceedingly low prices. Ask to see them.

Fine Neckwear just received. A variety of pretty shades and rich designs. Nothing nicer ever seen in puffs, scarfs, four-in-hands, shield and strap bows, and ascots. Such an assortment is rare to miss

A combine of high quality and low prices. Unusual advantages are offered in our immense assortments of stylish and well made suits of men and boys. Here's a chance to be in style at our Special Bargains we offer.

Our weather predictions. If the days are clear you may expect to see our Children's Department crowded with people guarding their interests by selecting from our handsome stock of Little Boys' Clothing.

Latest Novelties in Winter Underwear, Gloves, Shirts, and Hosiery. We believe this to be our largest and finest display ever shown. Large variety and good qualities always at the lowest prices.

Our Specialty—Ladies' Tailor-Made Coats to Measure, Elegant Suitings and Trimmings at unusual prices. We invite inspection to our Special Attractions in our Custom Department. Our Stock is unequaled for beauty and extra qualities at most Moderate Prices.

Koch & Shankweiler.

Largest and Finest Clothing House in the Valley,

CENTRE SQUARE, ALLENTOWN, PA.

The Cheapest Place in Town

For Wall Paper, Borders and Decorations at

Owen Rehrig, Corner of Second and Iron Streets.

The Biggest Assortment in the County to select from.

Consumption

That dreaded and dreadful disease! What shall stay its ravages? *Thousands say* Scott's Emulsion of pure Norwegian cod liver oil and hypophosphites of lime and soda has *cured* us of consumption in its first stages. Have you a cough or cold acute or leading to consumption? Make no delay but take

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Scott's Emulsion cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

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—IS HEADQUARTERS FOR—

GENERAL HARDWARE,

Paints, Varnishes, Glass,

ALL KIND OF COAL, &c

OPS. PUBLIC SQUARE,

Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa

GOTH,

Beautiful Pictures

The crowning glory to Parlor, Sitting Room or Bed Chamber.

At Low Prices.

Just The Thing For Christmas Presents.

BOWER'S BLOCK, Opposite P. O., LEHIGHTON, PA.

Elys Cream Balm for

CATARRH

THE POSITIVE CURE.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

CURES FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER

Some advertisers say that they Buy and Sell for Cash and thereby are able to sell Cheaper than others.

This Is Not So, For At

M. T. TREXLER'S

Popular Carriage Works.

YOU CAN BUY

All Kinds of Wagons, Carriages, Phaetons, Carts, Sleighs, &c.,

Cheaper Than You Can Buy Elsewhere In The Valley

OUR WORK IS WORK OF HONOR.

We can sell you Factory or Shoddy work just as low, yes a little lower than other dealers can afford to sell you the same article, but we don't recommend it but

Our Own Work We Do Recommend.

SOUTH END LIVERY,

A. Sell & Co.,

Rear of Opera House, Iron Street.

Teams for all Purposes hired out at very Reasonable Prices.

PLEASE GIVE US A CALL.

THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

It Is the Most Cherished and Popular of Holiday Institutions.

The Christmas tree is cherished with the same loving affection as ever. It may not be fashionable in the parlors of the aristocratic, to whom few seasons bring any of the deeper feelings which fill the minds of men and women whose lives are not made up of cold formality. But among the great majority of the people the joys of Christmas day will not be complete without the Christmas tree, with its numerous tiny tapers, its oranges, apples, bonbons, gilded crackers and the present which is to surprise the fond papa, who has been aware of its existence for three or four weeks. Nor will the day have so firm a hold on the mind of the young were it not for those rosy cheeked dolls peeping from behind the green leaves, those watches which are striking (ticking might be a better word) proofs of perpetual motion, and those bright little men who show such an amount of good temper that they repay the child who beheads them with a supply of sweetmeats which their little heads carefully preserved from view.

A thousand more things there are to keep the Christmas tree ever green in the mind of the young and even the old. According to the dealers, the middle classes are the largest buyers of this happy emblem of the day, and in the matter of nationality the Irish and the German lead the way. The trees are pine and cedar, the former coming from Wisconsin and the latter from Missouri. Yesterday the hospital matron, the Sunday school miss and a great many more were to be seen making their bargains for the best trees they could select, and some of them reach as high as twenty-eight feet.

Green holly, contrasting pleasantly with red berries, is also in the market, and there is ivy woven into tempting wreaths by knowing traders. Most of the holly and ivy come from the south. For the rest the merchants and bankers say that money is easier than it has been for a long time, and therefore it is freely spent. With the sight of snow and a little frost on his window pane, as one glanced from his room in the morning, the city would present a truly Christmas aspect.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Christmas Pudding.

One pound of beef suet chopped fine, one pound of dried and sifted flour, one pound of raisins, one pound of currants, one pound of brown sugar, half a pound of citron, the grated peel of two lemons and one orange, one teaspoonful each of salt, powdered cloves, cinnamon and allspice, one nutmeg grated, two teaspoonfuls of mace, eight eggs, one gill milk, one of brandy and one of wine, two ounces of almonds bleached and chopped. Chop the suet very fine and free it from strings, mix with the flour, add the eggs and sugar beaten together, the fruit dredged with flour, the spices, grated peel, milk and brandy. Mix thoroughly, put into three one quart fancy molds with tight covers and steam four or five hours. They can be heated by steaming for an hour at any time and will keep indefinitely. If the flavor of almonds is not liked they can be omitted.

It is important that these puddings be steamed, not boiled. The writer dislikes the practice of pouring brandy over and lighting it, claiming that it imparts a disagreeable flavor.—New York Herald.

Not Ashamed of Her Standing.

St. Louis Girl—What did you find in your stocking—a grand piano?

Chicago Girl—No; a 10-acre lot with a house on it.—Exchange.

Seasonable Selections.

At Christmas be merry and thankful withal,
And feast thy poor neighbors, the great with the small.
—Thomas Tusser.

If thou wouldst walk in light,
Make other spirits bright.
—C. Seymour.

Thou who wast born and cradled in a manger
Hast gladdened our poor earth with hope and rest;
Oh, best beloved, come not as a stranger,
But tarry, Lord, our friend and Christmas guest.
—Sarah Doudney.

Christmas is here:
Winds whistle shrill,
Icy and chill,
Little care we;
Little we fear
Weather without,
Sheltered about
The mahogany tree.
—Thackeray.

An Old Christmas Hymn.

The following, by Geoffrey Williston Christine, is probably the oldest of these quaint hymns that has been preserved, and dates back to "early English" times:

Ya a staybel Cryste was borne,
Al ye catel bende theyre knees.
On ye cruse his lymbs were torne,
That heaven mays be reached with ease.
Shoute and syng and hayle ye morne,
Cryste, our Lorde, ys borne, ys borne.

Peece, good will to al on eyrthe,
Wype from every eye ye teac.
Bye that wundrus, royal byrthe
Mankynde are freed from every fear.
Shoute and syng and hayle ye morne,
Cryste, our Lorde, ys borne, ys borne.

The Olden Song.

Come, sing the olden song once more!
The Christmas carol sing;
With solemn joy, from shore to shore,
Let earth her tribute bring.

And she fulfilled those prophet dreams
That Hebrew vision old;
From Bethlehem's stall a glory streams
That makes the future gold.

A golden future—health and peace
To all beneath the sun:
A time when wars and wrongs shall cease,
And heaven and earth be one.

But this our trust, through long delay,
With no weak doubts defiled,
And be in all our hearts today,
Newborn, the Eternal Child.
—Chicago Times.

The Hunter Hunted.

An old huntsman was returning one evening from a neighbor's when he heard a flock of wild turkeys in a clump of pines. They were going to roost, and he at once resolved to be on hand in the morning and shoot some of them. How he succeeded is best told in his own language:

"The next mornin afore daybreak," says the hunter, "I was on the ground. I hid in an openin between some large bowlders that closed a space on three sides but was open at the top, where a man could stand comfortable 'thout bein seen.

"I set down at the mouth o' the openin, laid my gun on the ground an listened till toward daybreak I heard the turkeys fly down from the roost. I called to 'em two or three times in a way I know. With the second call come answers, an I heard the turkeys comin on the run.

"I was gittin my gun ready when I heard a queer noise like some animal pantin behind me. I turned my head and saw the biggest kind of a wildcat, with mouth wide open an eyes like two full moons, just ready to jump on my back.

"Scare! I sprang to my feet an throwed my arms over my head an give a yell that would have scared a grizzly!

"The cat went one way an I went another. I got out o' my hidin place in a hurry, an stood a few minutes feelin trembly like. Then I went back an picked up my gun an started for home, feelin like a sheep killin dog.

"You see, the wildcat was out lookin for breakfast, an expectin to get the pick o' the turkeys when he see me. I ain't ashamed to own I was flustrated.

"Did I get any turkeys? No; I couldn't have shot a turkey if one had sat up an bit me. But I laid for that wildcat till I got him; leastways I took it for him, although I own I didn't stop long enough that first sight o' the creeter to examine him over partic'lar. It's allus been an unsettled p'int in my mind which was scart the worst, the cat or me."—Cor. Forest and Stream.

Good mucilage may be made of dextrin two parts, acetic acid one part and water five parts. Dissolve all by heating and then add one part of alcohol.

A remedy of great value for cats and dogs is sweet oil. Put two tablespoonfuls in their milk and they will rarely refuse to take it.

AN AUTUMN MELODY.

What notes of what ditty can sound from the city,
From out of the dust and the din,
Where the sun's pallid taper is dim through the vapor
That shrouds all the sorrow and sin?
At evening I listen—the murky lamps glisten,
The stars peep by two and by three;
The harsh jibbel jabber replace your sweet voices,
Dear sea!

Yet past the fog curtain, I know it for certain,
The barn roofs have caught the last ray;
The smoke of the threshing is softly enmeshing
Brown gables with delicate gray;
The red leaves are falling, the plovers are calling,
The sea wind is salt o'er the wold;
The hemlins blacken, the tufts of green bracken
Turn gold.

O scents that redouble where slow through the stubble
The plow cleaves a pathway of hope!
O woods fading yellow, and orchards grown mellow,
And flocks on the faraway slope!
O sea songs that mingle on boulder and shingle,
O fields that of old time I knew!
My heart swells to bursting with infinite thirsting
For you.
—M. C. Gillington in Chambers' Journal.

The Chimes in Old Trinity.

There is a delightful mystery about the Trinity chime. It is the oldest in this country, except the chime of Christ church in Philadelphia. But very little is known of the history of Trinity's older bells. From the inscriptions upon them it is supposed that the five bells that at first composed the chime were cast in London. One more, it is believed, came from England in 1788, when the second Trinity church was erected. When the present Trinity church was built in 1845 there were six old bells in the steeple. The largest one was cracked and was sent to Troy to be recast, and at the same time four more Troy bells were bought.

Consequently the Trinity chime now consists of ten bells, five cast in England and five cast in Troy. The largest weighs 3,893 pounds, the smallest 750, and the whole together about 15,000 pounds. They are hung in such a heavy wooden framework that the full volume of their sound is never heard in the street. Even before the improvements in Grace church, Trinity's method of ringing was considered primitive by comparison.—New York Sun.

$125,000 for a Book.

The Vatican library at Rome, celebrated for its thousands of valuable books, contains a copy of that most valuable of all books, the Hebrew Bible. Years ago, in the time of Pope Julius, about 1512 or 1514, a most remarkable offer was made for this Biblical treasure. A syndicate (I suppose the company was hardly known as a "syndicate" at that time) of rich Jews was formed for the purpose of getting the Bible out of the hands of the Catholic hierarchy. They made many offers, all of which were refused, capping the climax by offering its weight in gold. As the weight of the book is exactly 325 pounds, that offer was considered as being equivalent to $125,000 of United States currency.—Philadelphia News.

Why It Seemed Dark.

The fact that the kitchen door of the Collins cottage at Pleasant Harbor was painted black led to an incident that caused the Pleasant Harbor townspeople much amusement. Miss Laura Collins, the elder of the two elderly women who lived in the cottage, used to tell the story thus:

My sister Eunmeline is what you might call absentminded. She gets her mind set on something, and then she doesn't pay real strict attention to what she's doing. One evening she came into the kitchen where I was sitting and said, "I'm going down to the corner to call on Mrs. Stone."

And I said: "I will go. It's a pleasant evening for a walk; moonlight, and the stars are out."

I noticed that Eunmeline had on her big sunbonnet, but I didn't say anything about it; everybody in the village was used to seeing her wear it in the evening, and even on rainy days. I went on sewing, and in a minute I heard Eunmeline say: "Why, it must have clouded up suddenly. There isn't a star to be seen. It's a terribly black night!"

I looked up, and there stood Eunmeline with the edge of her sunbonnet pressed up against the door. She had forgotten to open it before she looked out to see what kind of a night it was, and of course the door being painted black that made considerable difference.—Youth's Companion.

Patents in England.

Hallam records that all through the Sixteenth and the beginning of the Seventeenth century, patents to deal exclusively in particular articles were granted so lavishly to the courtiers that hardly a commodity remained free. Even salt, leather and coal were the subjects of patents, the list of which, when read over in parliament in 1601, was so long that a member asked incredulously, "Is not bread among the number?"

The practice was for the favored courtiers to sell their patents of monopoly to companies of merchants—or syndicates, as we should call them nowadays—to work them. Rival political parties struggled, not to redress the grievances under which the people groaned, but to obtain a share of the profits. If Essex held a monopoly of sweet wine, Raleigh held one of cards; indeed, it is hard to say how many patents either of them held from first to last.—All the Year Round.

How They Robbed the Marquis.

In the old range cattle boom days, when money from foreign lands was pouring into the west like water, there were a good many sharp tricks practiced in delivering cattle. It is recalled that the Marquis de Mores, who tried to cut such a conspicuous figure as a revolutionizer of the American meat trade, and who later became notorious as a duelist, was badly sold. While in Dakota he bought 10,000 head of cattle from two Englishmen. They were first class cattle and cost forty dollars a head. When these two Britons delivered the cows they worked one of the neatest "skin" games that was ever heard of. Medora, you know, sits in a valley, with table lands on each side.

Well, the Englishmen ran 5,000 head of cattle in on the marquis and collected for 10,000. The way they did it was by running the same 5,000 twice around the hill. De Mores never "tumbled" until he had paid his $400,000 and the merry cockneys were bound for South America. It was a clear steal of $200,000, but the marquis didn't make much bones about it. He had plenty of money and didn't care.—Chicago Drovers' Journal.

The Sensations of Battle.

A gentleman who was distinguished in the war of the rebellion for his personal bravery, and who fought in some of the most bloody battles, was recently asked just how it felt to be under fire.

"Shall I tell you just how a battle affects me?" he asked, smiling. "It is not elegant, but it is at least true."

"Yes," was the reply, "tell us exactly what it is like."

"I can only speak of my own feelings," the old soldier said, "but as far as the effect on me personally goes, a battle is like a champagne drunk."

"You mean that it is so exciting?" the questioner asked.

"I mean," was the reply, "that there is first an intense and glorious excitement, and that after that comes a most undignified, but inevitable nausea. I was never in battle in my life without being seasick afterward."—Boston Courier.

Great Men and Their Policies.

Suppose the Marquis of Salisbury or Mr. Gladstone were this night to become conscientiously convinced that the party of which he is the mouthpiece is the party of false doctrines, and had the courage to say so. What howls there would be from a hundred platforms! Does any one doubt that the men who daily today would crucify tomorrow? Each particular section of the British public likes to have its own particular piper, and it insists on calling the tune. Let the piper play a tune of his own, and there is a sudden change of pipers.—All the Year Round.

A PERPLEXED HOST.

A TURKEY DINNER AT WHICH THE BIG TURKEY WAS ABSENT.

How a Crowd of Country Lads Spoiled a Nicely Planned Feast—Mysterious Disappearance of a Roast Turkey—The Flight of a Tender Morsel.

A gentleman noted for his originality made the following improvement to the old saying, "There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the saucer," the other day in speaking of a disappointment a friend of his had experienced in losing his dinner through missing a train—a dinner to which he had been invited and at which he had been selected to respond to one of the toasts.

The simple missing of the dinner was more than set off at the old General Shields hotel, on the West Chester pike. A company of twelve Philadelphians interested in real estate developments had gone out in the country for the purpose of looking about for profitable investments, and had sent word to the proprietor of the old hostelry of their coming and ordered an old fashioned turkey dinner to be ready at 6 o'clock.

The order put the proprietor in his best humor and the entire establishment into an unusual flurry of exciting preparation. The hostler hurried to the nearest farmhouse, where he purchased the finest turkey to be had, and carried it back to the hotel in triumph. Taking it into the stable he dispatched and plucked it in great haste. Everything was excitement in the large kitchen from the time the order was announced until late in the afternoon, when the last dish was ready to be carried to the dining room.

The news of the gentlemen coming spread through the village, and every one felt duty bound to go to the hotel and see them, and none took a greater interest in the affair than the boys. They had finished their chores unusually early and were promptly on hand long before the hour of serving the supper. Of the entire community none felt his personal importance more than Dave Peters, the colored waiter.

Dave was of portly build and prided himself in his appearance, and if he had a hatred for one thing more than any other, that thing was a claw hammer coat, which he said belonged to society gentlemen and not to a waiter, consequently he held to the old fashioned roundabout jacket. Just before the time for announcing that dinner was ready a number of the village boys stood peering through one of the dining room windows, watching Dave arrange the different dishes on the table and admiring the display made by the twelve napkins in as many cut glass goblets.

After viewing the effects of the table with a countenance beaming with satisfaction, Dave struted toward the door and disappeared by descending the stairs leading to the kitchen, and a few moments later reappeared, carrying on a large dish the turkey, done to a lovely brown and beautifully garnished with carved roses, sprays of parsley and celery tops. Walking toward the table he found that no room had been left for the central and chief adornment of the table. Taking the situation in at a glance, Dave saw his mistake, and hurriedly set the dish down upon the broad sill of the window through which the boys were peering, and began rearranging the table to make room for the turkey.

No sooner had he turned his back to the window than one of the boys softly and quietly raised the sash, while another grabbed the turkey from the dish and fled across the hotel yard toward the old stable, followed by his companions. After making room for the large dish Dave turned around, stepped to the window, raised the dish and placed it in its position in the center of the table, never noticing that the bird had flown. Going to the sideboard he picked up the supper bell and gave it a violent ring, thus notifying the host that dinner was ready.

"This way, gentlemen; this way, please," spoke the proprietor to his guests; "step this way, gentlemen," leading them through a narrow passage from the bar to the dining room. No sooner had he reached the dining room than his gaze fell upon the empty plate, when he exclaimed, "David, where in the name of General Jackson is that turkey?"

Poor Dave! Never was a man taken more by surprise. When for the first time he noticed the broken platter his broad smile vanished. In an instant his jaw fell and his large eyeballs stared most frightfully, while his whole frame shook with a terrible tremor. All he could say in reply to the abrupt and emphatic question was, "Don't know, sir; it was dar, it was dar," and hurrying to the kitchen stairs he shouted down, "You, Phoby, whar in deb'l's dat turkey?"

"Go erlong now, you's got it up dar long ergo." The disappearance was not only a mystery to the waiter and cook, but to the proprietor as well, who in an apologetic manner asked the guests to repair again to the barroom while a thorough investigation could be made. Every one in the house, including the hostler, was questioned and cross questioned, yet no light could be thrown on the mystery. After wasting an hour in trying to find the missing bird, and after a consultation with the guests, fried ham and eggs were substituted for the turkey.

It was not till two hours later, when the guests were about to depart, that the proprietor learned what had become of the turkey. One of the boys, more bold than his companions, came back to the hotel to see how the joke worked, and thinking the story of the bird's disappearance too good to keep, told it to one of the men that were loitering about the outside of the hotel.

The next morning the picked bones of the turkey were found scattered about on the ground back of the stable, where the boys had, after carving it with their pocketknives, greedily devoured the well cooked bird.—Philadelphia Times.

Ancient Wire.

Wire is no new thing; specimens of metallic shreds dating as far back as 1700 B. C. are stated to have been discovered, while a sample of wire made by the Ninevites some 1900 years B. C. is exhibited at the Kensington museum in London. Both Homer and Pliny allude to wire.—Chambers' Journal.

The Father of Pharaoh's Daughter.

Who was the father of pharaoh's daughter? What was his name? The word pharaoh was simply a title, and the phrase "pharaoh's daughter" gives no more information than "the king's daughter" or "the lord's daughter." Three pharaohs of the name of Thotmes, three of the name of Amenhotep and two of the name of Rameses have had their names advocated to be the father of the princess who rescued the infant Moses. There is a controversy going on about it—a controversy revived by the Rev. Professor Heckler at the congress of orientalists in London.

Killed the Cat.

Several years ago a farmer and his wife were sitting opposite each other at a kitchen table in a storm. A cat was lying beside them on the floor near the stove. The lightning struck the chimney over the kitchen, came down, and whirled the table about without injuring either the man or his wife. It struck the stove, passing off by one of its legs, which was melted, killed the cat, and finally went off into the well by way of a nail in the floor.—Exchange.

Some Dress Goods.

The dressmakers of the reign of Louis XV announced that, among other costly goods, they had for sale sad friend's color, doe's belly, scratched face, rat color, fading flower, dying monkey, gladsome widow, lost time, dead alive, sick Spaniard, mortal sin, common hare and chimney sweep.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

He Knew His Opportunity.

"I like you well enough, Mr. Sapling, but Ethel is too young to marry yet. I think it better that she should wait until she has arrived at years of discretion, so to speak."

"Yes, and then she will marry some one else."—Indianapolis Journal.

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