THE APOLOGY.

Chide not if here you haply find
The rough romance of country love;
I sing as well the brook and wind
The green below, the blue above.

Here shall you read of spreading cress,
The velvet of the sparrow's neck;
Sometimes shall glance the glowing tress,
And Laura's snow without a speck.

The crab that sets the mouth awry,
The chestnut with its domes of pink,
The splendid palace of the sky,
The pool where drowsy cattle drink.

The stack where Colin hides to catch
The milkmaid with her beaded load;
The singing lark, a poet's match,
That travels up the great blue road;

The cherry whence the blackbird bold
Steals ruby mouthfuls at his ease,
The glory of laburnum gold,
The valiant piping of the breeze—

All, all are here. The rustic Muse
Shall sing the pansy and the thrush.
Ah, chide not if she sometimes choose
The country love, the country blush!
—N. R. Gale.

THE BLACK PEARL.

The harbor of Acapulco is an ideal one for shelter, and after the steamer is once at anchor it is a source of mystery to the passengers who have not been on deck how she ever entered the quiet little bay. The high, blue mountains in the background, the tall palms and tropical green down to the water's edge, along the shore the tiled and thatched houses—among the oldest on the coast—and on the rising ground to the right the ancient fort and military prison—all these make a sight that fills a lover of the picturesque with enthusiasm.

The waters about the steamer are thick with the boats and dugouts of the bumboat women and dirty native boys peddling fruit, shells, pearls and a world of indescribables, all keeping up a constant din of jabbering jargon, that, with the hundreds of half naked natives passing from the ship to the lighters discharging cargo, makes an exciting scene, in sharp contrast to the peaceful outlook on the shore beyond.

From the ship the city seems but a collection of small adobes, scattered here and there along the hillside, with an occasional long, low white building in view. But no sooner has the traveler passed the gates of the custom house than a little city of 12,000 inhabitants lies before him under the shelter of the hill, with thriving stores thronged with dark eyed senoritas and men in white linen or bespangled velvet, many of the latter with the flaming serape hanging over the shoulder.

Edmund Warren represented an American house. He had taken the place of the traveler who for years had made the annual visit to the Mexican seaports. He had never seen Acapulco before, nor had Henry Sanford, who accompanied him on this trip. They had only just landed and become settled in the miserable excuse for a hotel in time to enjoy a delicious comida, when they felt an impulse to join the throngs which filled the clean paved streets as evening came and night soon followed the footsteps of the sultry day.

Passing down the street leading by the stores, the market and the plaza, just back of the custom house, a small space under sheltering palms opened to view, where night after night the lower classes assembled to watch the fandango. The crowd of dark skinned men and women, all dressed in the garb of the locality, stood out in the dim light of the long torches planted here and there among the throng, like ghosts of departed senoritas and caballeros. All were watching the couples dancing the monotonous clog quadrille on the low platform to the music of drum, tambourine and guitar. With hands on hips and heads thrown back, the dancers faced each other on the boards arms' length apart, and the constant stamping of little feet and the changing from side to side was kept up until all were exhausted and others took their places.

The Americans had mingled with the throng about the dancers, watching alternately the platform and the groups of girls about. Soon soft eyes had discovered the strangers, and coquettish glances went out from beneath long lashes. Warren was never happy unless in love and in love with every pretty face that came across his path. His heart beat faster as he caught the glances shot at himself and and Henry, and he nearly pinched the latter's arm off as a smile came from a dark eyed beauty on the edge of the throng.

"Gad, Henry! Such eyes! Did you ever see their like?" he exclaimed. "I must see where she lives. Are you with me?" and he rubbed his hands in anticipation of an adventure. Henry was quite as ready for a lark as his companion.

Ten o'clock. The dancing was over, and the crowd scattered through the dark streets.

"You had better look out for that tall Mexican with your beauty, Ned. He may stick a knife into us," cautioned Henry.

"Nonsense. Come on," was the other's rejoinder.

They did not notice the native police, not uniformed, but armed, following some distance behind as the Americans dogged the footsteps of the first conquest of the amorous Warren, nor did they know their custom of "running in" the foreigner on any pretext whatever for the revenue of the paltry fine. Muriella Narvaez knew full well that her new admirers were close behind, and so did her tall lover. He bade her good night as Warren and Sanford passed, and went back toward the plaza. If the Americans could have heard his consultation with Old China, the bumboat woman and character of Acapulco, they might even now be back in their native city.

The young men retraced their steps and found the olive skinned beauty still in the door. They saluted. The bow was returned.

"Adelante, senors," a pretty voice said, and they accepted with alacrity the invitation to enter. Candles burned dimly in a corner filled with bottles—mescal aguardiente and aquilla. Several other girls, quite as pretty as the captor of Warren's transitory affections, were seated about, some on stools and some on a low couch in the corner. Two had guitars.

"Here's luck, Henry," whispered Warren, and they were soon quite at home in the little white adobe, though to Henry there seemed something uncanny about the place. To the Americans, used to the luxurious fittings of a metropolitan home, the bare walls and dirt floors, covered with palm patates, were a new experience.

While laughter and song came from the little house, and the Americans were whispering love nothings in the ears of newly found amoreux, in another house not far from the water more serious words were passing between Old China and the tall lover of Muriella. The old dealer in green cocoanuts and occult mysteries was listening with ill concealed pleasure to the man who was begging a favor at her hands. No love scrape about the shores of that pretty bay ever escaped her notice, and nothing pleased the stout old bumboat woman so much as to be sought out by the amorous of the upper classes to listen to such information from her lips as is sought from the "second sight" mediums of our own country.

"So you want to buy the Black Pearl! To buy it! You fool!" shrieked Old China when the Mexican had finished his story. "What do you know about it?"

"I know what was said when the comandante was found dead, and that the police were afraid to search for it. Five hundred pesos for its use tonight—that is all I ask."

"The police are fools, and you are a fool. I know nothing about the Black Pearl."

"Come, China. A thousand pesos for its use and the knowledge how to use it."

"A thousand pesos," muttered the old woman. "Have you the money with you?"

"Aye, that I have, and I want its use for only this one night."

China waddled into an adjoining room, whence after much delay she brought forth a package carefully wrapped and sealed. "You must not undo this, senor," she said, "or you, too, will suffer if you see the pearl."

The laughter and song in the adobe casita stopped at a knock on the outer door, and Ned Warren's pretty Acapulcan answered the summons. A neat parcel was handed her by the messenger, which she eagerly unfolded. "With the compliments of ——," it said, but she knew the handwriting.

"How funny at this hour!" she thought, but her snapping black eyes danced with glee as she undid the parcel and found it to contain an immense black pearl set in beaten yellow metal of quaint workmanship. At her exclamation of delight the others grouped about, and the object of their admiring glances was laid upon the table for inspection.

An instinctive shudder passed through Sanford as Muriella laid it under the candle light. It seemed to emit a peculiar light, and a queer, pricking sensation went through his veins as he viewed the jewel—the largest of its kind he had ever seen. As he looked a feeling of exhilaration came over him, such as he had not felt during the evening.

"That last drink of tequila was too much," he thought, but the others, too, were beginning to evince signs of liveliness even greater than all the hilarity of the night had brought forth. A faint blue haze seemed to cover every object in the room. The figures of the girls at intervals looked far away and then near by, while a feeling of utter recklessness pervaded his whole being. All the phantasms of the opium eater could not be more weird than those which came into Sanford's brain as his gaze was riveted on the jewel lying among the candles grouped around it on the table. In their dim light it seemed to grow and grow, emitting a demoniacal glow that, but for the spirit of recklessness which possessed him, would have filled his soul with dread.

"The fandango," cried one of the girls, with a wild burst of laughter. "Let us dance once more, for I feel as though my feet were on fire," and when the guitar sounded the notes of the dance the dancers seemed to enter into it with fiendish delight and boisterious enthusiasm. Back and forth they crossed, swaying like willows in the wind, with hands on hips and heads well back, their feet pattering and stamping to the twanging of the guitar. Faster and faster their movements became, as the music seemed to fill every fiber with its wild action.

* * * * * * *

Five bodies were found in the adobe casita next morning, but with no marks of violence or other signs to show the cause of death.

The gossips of that quaint Mexican seaport tell a weird tale of a black pearl, taken from the gulf, that acts upon beholders as does the loco weed upon all who taste that evil plant, and they tell, too, of a mad dance of death years ago when two foreigners and three beauties of the place fell exhausted about the jewel, whose demoniacal fire kept them treading the fandango till every energy was gone and life went from them.—John Craig in San Francisco Argonaut.

A New Class of Compounds.

The "nitro metals" are a new class of compounds discovered by Sabatier and Senderens. They have found that reduced copper absorbs, in the cold, the vapors of nitrogen peroxide, heat being disengaged during the process. The product is a maroon colored compound, the composition of which is represented by the formula Cu_2NO_2. This is nitrocopper. A similar compound has been obtained with cobalt.—New York Journal.

The Most Magnificent Array of Diamonds.

Mrs. John Bloodgood is said by the most noted of the London jewelers to have a more magnificent array of diamonds than any woman extant. She was one of the four Americans who were able to secure a box at the opera in London during the summer of 1892, and her diamonds even in that show excited the greatest comment.—New York Recorder.

Using the Hand In Counting.

The natives of Erroob and some of the Cape Yorkers of Australia have words for "one," "two" and "three," but for "four" they say "the whole." In western Australia they have words for "one," "two," "three" and "four," while the word for "five" means "the fingers being on one hand," and "ten" "being on two hands."

One author gives a word for "fifteen"—"mulr-in-belli-belli-gudgir-jura-banga," the exact meaning of which is "the fingers on the hand on either side and half the feet." The Lower Murray nations have words for "one" and "two" only; for "five" they say "one hand;" for "ten" two hands." Very few Australian tribes can count beyond "four," their terms for "five" merely implying a large number.—Chicago Mail.

Both Parties Pleased.

A Portland lawyer says that not long ago a man came into his office thoroughly angry—as men usually are when they go on such errands. He had called upon a debtor and asked him politely for the payment of a bill of $2.50 and had been abused for his pains. Now he wanted the lawyer to collect it.

The lawyer demurred. The amount was too trifling. It would cost the whole of it to collect it.

"No matter," said the client. "I don't care if I don't get a cent, so long as that fellow has to pay it."

So the lawyer wrote the debtor a letter, and in due time the latter appeared in high dudgeon. He didn't owe any $2.50, and he wouldn't pay it.

"Very well," said the lawyer, "then my instructions are to sue. But I hardly think it will pay you to stand a suit for so small a sum."

"Who'll get the money if I pay it?" asked the man.

The lawyer was obliged to confess that he should.

"Oh, well," said the debtor, "that's another matter. If Mr. —— isn't going to get it, I am perfectly willing to pay it."

The debt was paid, the lawyer pocketed the amount, and, what is very unusual, all parties to the suit were perfectly satisfied.—Portland Argus.

She Got a Seat.

A very pretty girl stepped into a crowded car on the College avenue line. She belonged in the high school and wasn't in the habit of standing up. The car was full, but everybody else had a seat. Seven men held down the most available ones, and, strange to relate, not one of them appeared to be aware that a young woman was compelled to stand.

The pretty girl, with a quick glance of disgust about the car, took in the situation and blushed somewhat indignantly. She had a long distance to ride and couldn't cling gracefully to a strap. Two squares had been traveled when an idea took possession of her classical mind. Out came the miniature purse from the embroidered silk reticule, and the little hands fumbled among a few silver coins. A nickel dropped to the floor and rolled to the far end of the car. This is part of the plan, but it is executed dexterously, and the passengers pity her. She blushed and murmured, "How awkward of me." Unsteadily she started after the nickel, but seven men intercepted the movement and rushed to the point, as the artful maiden dropped into a comfortable seat with a sigh and deftly hid a roguish smile. The 5-cent piece was tendered by a man who assumed her place at the strap. She thanked him and looked all innocence.

An Ingenious Reason.

The excuses which are resorted to by European tradesmen to make American tourists pay higher prices than any one else pays are often more curious than ingenious. An American who had a fine pair of boots made by a London cobbler was astonished at the price which was demanded.

"Three guineas for a pair of calf boots! It is preposterous," said the American.

"Indeed, sir," said the cobbler, "if you'd a-knowed the calf that was in that leather! It was a blooded hanimal, I assure you, sir, and bred on the hestate of the Duke of Buckingham."

The customer paid the charge at once.—Youth's Companion.

Now that the French have distinguished themselves in building canals, some Parisian engineers propose to span the English channel with a bridge 24 miles long.

DEATH'S CONQUEST.

I so loved once, when Death came by I hid
Away my face,
And all my sweetheart's tresses she undid
To make my hiding place.

The dread shade passed me thus unheeding,
and
I turned me then
To calm my love—kiss down her shielding
hand
And comfort her again.

And, lo! she answered not, and she did sit
All fixedly,
With her fair face and the sweet smile of it,
In love with Death, not me.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

The Poetry That Pays.

A poet, to have a successful sale for a book of verse, should bear in mind one potent fact—that the poetry for which there is the greatest general demand today is that which appeals to the heart rather than to the mind. That is the secret of the greater sale of Longfellow's books over those of Walt Whitman; that is why Whittier outsells Browning, why a thousand copies of Dr. Holmes' poetical works are sold to one of Swinburne; why Will Carleton outsells Thomas Bailey Aldrich; why James Whitcomb Riley's poems sell as fast as they are put on the shelves, while those of Andrew Lang and Austin Dobson stand year after year looking at each other from the same relative position on the same shelves.

The cynical literary critic may sneer at Will Carleton, he may pick flaws in James Whitcomb Riley's verse, he may tell you that Eugene Field is only a newspaper poet, but does the public listen to the all knowing critic and buy the works of the long ago buried poets whom he chooses to call immortal? Ask the booksellers; ask the publishers. To defy the reader's easy conception of a thought in a poem may be to have your name included in the intense literary set, but it will not sell your poems.—Edward W. Bok in Ladies' Home Journal.

Curing an Insane Patient.

A patient entered the consulting room walking backward, under the delusion that his head had got a twist round and that his face was turned the wrong way. Instead of laughing at him as I expected, the doctor entered into the case with the greatest gravity, tapping his patient's head all over, looking into his throat and ears and sympathizing with him. The patient was at once won over and placed the utmost confidence in the doctor's assurance that a complete cure would be effected in a few days, voluntarily exercising the greatest care in carrying out the medical directions, which consisted in elaborate nothings to keep the patient occupied.

A day or two afterward the doctor met him with feigned surprise and congratulated him. "On what?" asked the patient. "Judge for yourself," replied the doctor, handing him a mirror. The man surveyed his corrugated countenance intently for a few seconds, when with the dawn of conviction there stole a grin into his stern features. Thanking the doctor, he skipped out of the room in a frenzy of delight.—London Tit-Bits.

Of Course You Read

The testimonials frequently published in this paper relating to Hood's Sarsaparilla. They are from reliable people, state simple facts, and show beyond a doubt that Hood's Cures. Why don't you try this medicine? Be sure to get Hood's.

Constipation, and all troubles digestive organs and the liver, are cured by Hood's Pills. Unequalled as a dinner pill.

Henry VII. of England was a miser. Every town in Lexico has a public bath house.

Piles of people have piles, but De Witt's Witch Hazle Salve will cure them. T. D. Thomas.

Friederich the gran of Prussa was a musician.

Subscribe for this paper $1 a year.

It is truth in medicine the smallest dose that performs a cure is the best. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the smallest pills, will perform the cure, and are the best. Thomas, Druggist.

We feel sorry for the home that is not enlivened by a sister's presence.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

In Japan women work a stevedores.

The most intelligent people of our community recognize in DeWitt's Little Early Risers pills of unequaled merit for dyspepsia headache and constipation. Very small, perfect in action. Thomas, Druggest.

Cherubini, the great Italian opera writer, was the son of a theater violinist.

Love Sunshine & Co., is the name of a Johnstown, Penn., firm.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Cornes, 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.

A live cottonwood tree with petrified roots is growing near Atchison Kan.

Texas permits high-toned convicts to hire substitutes to work for them in the convict camps.

The Boston Star

and how to deal with them, and other valuable medical information, will be found in Dr Kaufmann's great Medical Work; elegant colored plates. Send three 2-cent stamps to pay postage to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy free.

An Independence, Ind., woman is said to have become paralyzed by eating popcorn.

The wind from the North blows sharp and keen, and bad effects of colds are seen. One Minute Cough Cure so safe and sure, will quickly perform a wonderous cure. T. D. Thomas.

Most men are attracted their mental equals; most women to their mental superiors.

The breaking up of the winter is the signal for the breaking up of the system. Nature is opening up the pores and throwing off refuse. DeWitt's Sarsaparilla is of unquestionable assistance in this operation. Thomas, Druggist.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

More mushrooms are raised in the vicinity of Paris than in any other place in the world.

Bad complexion indicates an unhealthy state of the system. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are pills that will correct this condition. They act on the liver, they act on the stomach, they act on the bowels. T. D. Thomas, Druggist.

The best dressed man in the house of representatives is Henry H. Bingham, of Pennsylvania.

Some of the Grand Army boys may be interested in the following from Alex B. Pope, A. D. C., Commander Dep't, Tenn, and Ga. He says: "We have had an epidemic of wheeping cough here (Stewart, Tenn.) and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been the only medicine that has done any good." There is no danger from whooping cough, when this remedy is freely given. It completely controls the disease. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Reber, Lehighton, and Biery, Weissport.

Subscribe for the ADVOCATE.

Southern factories are making paper from palmetto.

A SAFE INVESTMENT.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Carter, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Free Trial Bottles at Reber's Drug Store, Lehighton, and Biery's Drug Store, Weissport. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00.

A man's second childhood begins when a woman gets hold of him.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREAT German Remedy.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those deathly Bilious Spells depend on SULPHUR BITTERS; it will cure you.

Do you suffer with that tired and allgone feeling; if so, use SULPHUR BITTERS; it will cure you.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks, who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.

If you do not wish to suffer from Rheumatism, use a bottle of SULPHUR BITTERS; it never fails to cure.

Don't be without a bottle. Try it; you will not regret it.

Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS.

$1,000 will be paid for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will not assist or cure. It never fails.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Blotches, and Sores. Rely on SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will follow.

SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.

SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up and make you strong and healthy.

SULPHUR BITTERS will make your blood pure, rich and strong, and your flesh hard.

Try SULPHUR BITTERS to-night, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

Do you want the best Medical Work published? Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. ORDWAY & CO., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy, free.

"COMMUNICATED."

To Owners Of Wagons,

would say that before you take your wagon to the shop for repairs look over the painting I did last year, see whether I use inferior Paint and Varnish. Then compare prices, also in the purchase of a new one, Buy of a Carriage Man! And buy where you get the same article for, Oh! so much less money, for my place is noted for that, namely, to sell cheaper than any other, because I sell for the ready stuff you see.

H. R. KREIDLER,

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THE BEST PLACE TO BUY
Furniture, Floor & Feed,
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Give us a call. No trouble to show Goods.

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SPRING GOODS

New Spring and Summer Goods mean more with us than the same words mean from other dealers. Why? Because all the goods we have on our counters and shelves are new—there is no last year's stock of goods brushed up and piled up to deceive the buyer. We intend to merit your patronage by honest, fair and square dealing and we want you to come and see what we have in

New Dress Goods
at very Low Prices.

Groceries & Provisions,
of the best quality and at the lowest prices.

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Fresh Country Produce.

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of the best makes at low prices.

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North First Street, Lehighton.

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CORNER SECOND & ALUM STS.

Want everybody in Lehighton to buy at their store because they have not only an excellently assorted line of fine

Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Boots, Shoes, &.,c

but because their prices are lower than these goods can be bought for elsewhere in town.

We show goods with pleasure, quote prices and deliver all purchases. Don't forget, but call and see us.

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REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE and invite the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets.

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Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.

During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at $1.00 per package.

If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us $1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.

Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.

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PARTICULARS FREE.

TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CURED.

A FEW Testimonials from persons who have been cured by the use of Hill's Tablets.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:
DEAR SIR:—I have been using your cure for tobacco habit, and found it would do what you claim for it. I used ten cents worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day, and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed and smoked for twenty-five years, and two packages of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.
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Truly yours, MATHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 45.

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THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four month before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,
MRS. HELEN MORRISON.

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THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part.
W. L. LOTEGAY.

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All the New and Pretty Fancies in NEW MILLINERY,

Can be found in great array at our stores in

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We certainly never had such a Big Assortment before.

Be sure to Come and See Us.

M. CULTON.

In Paint the best is the cheapest. Strictly Pure White Lead is best; properly applied it will not scale, chip, chalk, or rub off; it firmly adheres to the wood and forms a permanent base for repainting. Paints which peel or scale have to be removed by scraping or burning before satisfactory repainting can be done. When buying it is important to obtain

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properly made. Time has proven that white lead made by the "Old Dutch" process of slow corrosion possesses qualities that cannot be obtained by any other method of manufacture. This process consumes four to six months time, and produces the brands that have given White Lead its character as the standard paint.

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Teams for all Purposes hired out at very Reasonable Prices.

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WM. O. TALPEY.

CATARRH, DYSPEPSIA, AND SUNSTROKE CURED!

WE WILL GIVE $500.00 TO THE MANUFACTURERS OF ANY SARSAPARILLA THAT CAN SHOW SUCH A CURE. WHICH ONE WILL TRY? WE WAIT AN ANSWER.

PLEASANT ST.,
HALLOWELL, ME.,
DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.,

Gentlemen:—I have had the CATARRH for over ten years as badly as any man could have it. All these years I was troubled with DYSPEPSIA, so much so I had to be very careful what I eat.

In addition to the above, five years ago I had a SEVERE SUNSTROKE.

I read about DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, and determined to try it. After taking three bottles of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA I was COMPLETELY CURED of both the CATARRH and DYSPEPSIA, and all the lasting effects of my SUNSTROKE VANISHED.

I am 74 years old, and now am a well man again. I heartily recommend DANA'S SARSAPARILLA to any person suffering as I have been. Respectfully,

WM. O. TAPLEY.
HALLOWELL, ME., July 28, '91.

I can heartily vouch for the absolute truth of the above testimonial.
H. NOEL STEVES, Merchant.

THE KIND THAT CURES

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

SALESMEN WANTED

To sell Nursery Stock. We grow all the best best varieties, old and new, replace all stock that dies, and guarantee satisfaction. Highest salary or commission paid from the start. Write for terms. H. E. Hooker Co., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.
Established 1835. Incorporated 1893.

PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned offers at Private Sale the following articles—

One Blake Stone Crusher, 100 Ton Capacity.

One 16 H. P. Engine and Boiler.

A variety of Plows and Tools suitable for Road making. Apply to
W. H. REBER, Harrity, Pa.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis and all throat and lung Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address,
Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Brooklyn, New York. apr. 23, '92-1y.

A load of sorrow doesn't wear one so much as a swarm of annoyances.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

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, THURSDAYS.
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.

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Henry Drumbore, Prop'r,

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The Carbon House has been renovated and improved throughout; it is electric lighted and well ventilated, and is among the Best Hotels in this section of the State. The patronage of the public is solicited. Best accommodations for permanent and transient custom. Charges very moderate. Fine Liquors, Fresh Beer and Porter and Good Cigars, for sale at the Bar. june 18, '92-1y.

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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

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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. nov. 22-11

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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 Mauch Chunk every Saturday.

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—WEISSPORT, PA.—

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Easy riding carriages and safe driving horses best accommodations to agents and travelers. Mail and telegraph orders promptly attended to. Give me a trial. may 17-ly

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Seidel's Bakery,

First Street, Lehighton, you will always find Freshest and Best

BREAD AND CAKES.

Rye, Wheat and Vienna Bread

Fresh Every Day. Our Vienna Bread cannot be excelled. We respectfully solicit your patronage. Watch for the Wagon.

Seidel's Vienna Bakery,

Opp. Obert's, FIRST ST., LEHIGHTON, PA.

It Will Build You Up

Are you all run down? *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will build you up and put flesh on you and give you a good appetite.

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.

Scott's Emulsion

AT SEA IN A SAILBOAT

BATTLING FOR TWENTY-EIGHT DAYS WITH ADVERSE WINDS.

Part of a Ship's Crew Undergo a Terrible Experience After Being Wrecked In the Pacific Ocean—A Brave Woman Was One of the Sufferers.

Captain Peterson of the bark Lady Lampson, his wife and five seamen arrived in Honolulu in an emaciated condition. They came in an open boat only 18 feet long and reported that they had been 28 days tossing about on the Pacific. While the occupants of the frail craft were not entirely without provisions during their long battle with the elements, the effects of short commons and lack of sleep and shelter were palpably apparent. Mrs. Peterson, who was clad in a thin black gown, was worn nearly to a shadow, and her strength failed her completely as she was lifted from the boat and taken into the Eagle House.

The men were sunburned, leaden eyed and listless. Their heads drooped, and it was with difficulty that they could be got to speak, but Captain Petersen told in a few words that the Lady Lampson had been wrecked at night on a reef near Palmyra island when 44 days out from Sydney, and the crew were compelled to take to the boats. He was very weak and spoke in a whisper, at the same time begging that his wife be taken where she could get nourishment and a little rest.

The Kanakas lent willing hands to help the waifs of the ocean into hacks and carriages, and they were quickly driven to where they could command attention. The little boat in which they had journeyed over 1,000 miles became an object of interest for hundreds of people. It was partly decked in with canvas, and strips of the same material had been stretched above the gunwale on either side to prevent her being swamped. In the boat were a couple of nearly empty water kegs and a small quantity of biscuit and canned goods.

"I haven't had my clothing off for 28 days," said Captain Peterson when seen at the Eagle House. He was hollow checked and unshaven and looked indeed as if he had suffered both mentally and physically. "The Lady Lampson," he said, "was from Sydney, and we were bound to this port with 600 tons of coal for Wilder & Co. We left Sydney last November and were 44 days out when the vessel struck. We had had bad weather near Feejee, having been in a hurricane for 24 hours, but after that we had fine northeast winds until we got near Palmyra island, when the weather became dirty. It was 5:30 o'clock on the morning of Jan. 16 when we struck. I had not had an observation for two days. The night had been dark and stormy, but the water was smooth then. I knew I was to the east of the island, and that there was a sunken reef somewhere around. I was on deck myself and had two men on the lookout aloft. There is a strong westerly current there, and I guess we were going about five knots an hour with all sails set.

"Five minutes after she struck she began to break up, and I ordered the boats out. We lowered the two boats. I took charge of one, and First Mate Harry Miller took the other. In my boat there were, besides my wife and myself, Second Mate C. Brown and Seaman W. Carlson (both Swedes), Cabin Boy W. Hayden of Liverpool, F. Weller, the cook, who is a German, and E. Everson, a Norwegian sailor. The mate's boat contained a German sailor named Snyder Oscar Magnersen, a Swede; J. Jorgensen, a German, and a seaman named Martin.

"We started for Palmyra island in company about 7 in the morning, having only five gallons of water for the two boats. The island is only 40 miles from the reef, but the current and tide were so strong that we were trying for nine days to make headway against them, but couldn't. We drifted to the westward, so I resolved to put back to the bark. We suffered greatly through want of water, and we had barely enough to moisten our tongues, which were swollen and dry.

"We found the bark settling down and the water washing over her, so we got aboard quickly and put some canned goods, biscuit and water into the boats. We rigged the boats with canvas and then started again for Palmyra island. We tried for two days to make headway, but the heavy swell and wind baffled us. Thinking I would lose sight of the mate's boat, I told him to steer for Honolulu, and I steered for here myself. We lost sight of the other boat and have had heavy gales ever since. I have only had an hour's sleep at a time during the day, and have never laid down. At nighttime the spray came over, wetting us all to the skin, and in the day we dried our clothes in the sun, if there was any. The men have been quiet and uncomplaining, even though on short allowance of food and water, and, thank goodness, we lost nobody from our boat. It was a terrible experience, though, the worst I have met with during 14 years of seafaring.

"After we passed the island of Maui we struck a storm, and the boat half filled with water. We thought then it was all over after passing through so many other dangers, but we managed to bail her out and keep her right. The first vessel we saw since we struck, 28 days ago, was a steam schooner off Diamond head this morning. I hope the mate's boat is safe, and if he steered to the eastward I think they are all right."

The Lady Lampson was well known in San Francisco. She belonged to J. J. Moore. Captain Peterson owned a quarter share in her and had his interest insured for $10,000 in the Fireman's Insurance company. He reckons that he has lost $3,000 in instruments, furniture, charts and short insurance.—Cor. San Francisco Examiner.

Hop Growing In England.

Hops are chiefly grown in Kent, which yields more than one-half of the annual crop. Nevertheless there has been a diminution in the acreage during the last 20 years to the extent of nearly 4,000 acres.—Gardener's Chronicle.

The Lawyer Has the Deed.

A young lawyer in the city had as a client some time ago a negro charged with assault and battery, and the accused now owes his liberty to the fine work done in his behalf by his counsel, who put up the plea of insanity as his defense and was sustained by the jury. It was a hard fight. The fee was a good one, but the negro had no cash. In lieu thereof he deeded a building lot in the suburbs to his lawyer, who accepted the deed, duly signed and delivered, and locked it away in his safe.

A short time ago he bethought him that with the help of a building and loan association he might put a house on that lot and increase its value, so he offered the property for a loan to one of the home building and loan associations. His application was duly received, but when he went around to hear the result the secretary told him that the committee had rejected the application.

The astonished lawyer asked the reason: the lot was good, the loan small and title good, for he had examined into that part of it. The secretary said that the committee differed with the lawyer as to the title, because while they themselves were not lawyers they failed to see how a negro who had been released by a jury on a plea of insanity could give a good title to property. The young lawyer still has the deed.—Macon Telegraph.

A manifest bit of wisdom is to refrain from criticism of food. The sauce may not be quite piquant enough, the salad may be wilted, but in the name of decency say nothing about it in either case.

The carnation by reason of its real merit has since 1880 rapidly forced itself into an important place in the flower trade of the northern and central parts of our country.

Professor Bell, of telephone fame, is a large, strongly built man who looks as though he enjoys life. He has a most contagious smile.

It was not until 1826 that the New England mackerel fisheries were prosecuted with any appreciable success.

None Such CONDENSED Mince Meat

Makes an every-day convenience of an old-time luxury. Pure and wholesome. Prepared with scrupulous care. Highest award at all Pure Food Expositions. Each package makes two large pies. Avoid imitations—and insist on having the NONE SUCH brand.

MERRELL & SOULE, Syracuse, N. Y.

We use Alcohol

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

Acme Blacking retails at 20c.

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

$10,000

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

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

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

SICK

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

HEAD

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

ACHE

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

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

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SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

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ALWAYS CURES COLDS
COUGHS, CROUP AND
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LIVER PILLS

50 DOSES 25 cts.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

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

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

SAVE YOUR CHILD'S LIFE

Beldin's CROUP Remedy

THE DR. BELDIN PROPRIETARY CO.

FOR SALE.

A farm situated in Towamensing township, Carbon county, Pa., about six miles from Weissport, on road leading from said place to Kresgeville containing upwards of 85 acres of clear land with good running spring water all the year round, and with all necessary outbuildings comprising a TWO STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE 18x28 feet, with a wing 18x18 feet, a frame bank barn 32x48 feet, wagon shed 22x30 feet and all other necessary outbuildings. Terms of sale will be made known by
JOHN REBER,
Harrity, Pa.

BIERY,

WEISSPORT, PA.

A popular question before the people just now is Fishing Tackle, this is particularly so with those who find a pleasure in angling for the finny tribe. Where to get the best tackel is also a perplexing question to you but not to us, for we have it right here—the very best at the lowest prices—the same prices perhaps as you pay for a article elsewhere. We want you to come and examine our new line of Fishing Tackel, before you go elsewhere for we know that we can save you money. That is what you want.

Come and see us

BIERY, The Druggist.