MUSIC WITH MEALS.

One Respect In Which Oklahoma Hotel Keepers Are Up to Date.

The hotels of Oklahoma up to last fall were few and far between. Having tried several with little satisfaction, a party of hungry "tenderfeet" was directed by a commercial traveler to a little place on a corner. The commercial man said it did not look inviting, but it was clean. That was an inducement the party had not heard of in that section, and it turned in for supper. The dining room was one in which the family lived. A folding bed stood in one corner. An old time bureau was opposite. A box stove was in the way, and about it were several old fashioned rockers. A few family pictures hung from the wall, with the old, old motto, invoking the blessing of the powers celestial on the household. The party asked for supper and was told to be seated until the meal was prepared. Two girls, delicate and with much weariness in their faces, spread the table. When the meal was brought on, they simply said, "Supper is ready" and disappeared.

The party gathered about the meal, and it was agreeably disappointing. While it was being devoured—that is the best word to use, even at this distance from the table—the two girls came into the room, accompanied by their mother, a woman whose hair was white and whose face was a study. There must have been a time when she was beautiful. They came in as if they had been billed for the occasion. They went to one corner of the room, and then the party discovered that there was one of those old time melodeons in an out of the way place. The mother took her place at the keys, and as the mournful melodies responded to her touch the daughters sang, "Nearer My God to Thee," "Nellie Gray," and then "Lorena."

Think of "Lorena" on a melodeon in Oklahoma! The party having finished supper, one of them paid the bill, and then the music ceased. It was a question which no one of that party was even able to agree upon, or they had not up to last accounts. Was the music of that night for the purpose of entertainment or to forestall the possibility of duplicating any of the orders?—Chicago Tribune.

Friendships of Snakes.

There is a certain coolness almost to be called a positive want of cordiality between snakes and human beings. More, the snake is never a social favorite among the animals called lower. Nobody makes an intimate friend of a snake. Popular natural history books are filled and running over with anecdotes of varying elegance and mendacity, setting forth extraordinary affection and co-operation between a cat and a mouse, a horse and a hen, a pig and a cockroach, a camel and a lobster, a cow and a wheelbarrow and so on, but there is never a snake in one of these quaint alliances. Snakes do not do that sort of thing, and the anecdote designer's imagination has not yet risen to the feat of compelling them, although the stimulus of competition may soon cause it.

The case most nearly approaching one of friendship between man and snake known to me is the case of Tyrrell, the zoo snakekeeper, and his "lidfly worm." But then the friendship is mostly on Tyrrell's side, and, moreover, Tyrrell is rather more than human, as any one will admit who sees him hang boa constrictors around his neck. Of course one often hears of boys making pets of common English snakes, but a boy is not a human creature at all. He is a kind of harpy.—Arthur Morrison in Strand Magazine.

A WORD TO WOMEN.

From One Who Suffered.

SCOTTSVILLE, Pa., March 18th, 1892.
DR. DAVID KENNEDY,
DEAR SIR:—From a growing girl, I suffered with female trouble or weakness peculiar to my sex. I doctored with several different physicians, but found no relief. Was so reduced in strength and flesh, that I weighed but 68 lbs. I chanced to learn of the wonderful cures Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was performing, and tried it. The first bottle produced marked improvement. After taking five bottles, I was almost a well woman and weighed 121½ lbs. "JUST THINK OF IT MY SUFFERING SISTERS," such a gain in weight and better in health than I ever was. It is my desire to tell every woman in the world who suffers from any of the complaints common to our sex, of the benefit and cure to be derived from the use of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. MRS. CARRIE BOUTON.

Mrs. Carrie Bouton.

If you have chronic weakness, bearing down, uterine catarrh, suppressed or painful periods, suspicious growths, disposed to tumor or cancer, or hemorrhage, suffer from painful or irregular menstruation, leucorrhea, or irregular monthly sickness, falling of the womb or change of life, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the only help for you; it has cured thousands when all else has failed. Ladies, don't be discouraged and give up in despair, good health and long life can be gained by using Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Price, $1 a bottle.

PROF. ALEXANDER BOUDROU

DISCOVERER OF

Boudrou's Miraculous Remedies.

Liberal Minded Physicians' Endorse Them

As being the Greatest Discovery of the Age. Positive cure when used in accordance to instructions, in diseases here tofore so-called incurable. Diphtheria, Asthma, bronchitis, catarrh, congestion of the lungs, the result of sunstroke, scrofula and tissue alterations restored to their natural condition, spine hip and bone disease cured. Rheumatism Sciatica, neuralgia, Bright's disease of the kidneys, liver complaint, dysentery, and so-called venereal diseases are entirely cured by pure medicine of my own preparing.

During nine years over 16,000 persons have used these medicines and are living witnesses of their worth. I will not go into practice myself, being over 70 years of age; will sell my medicines only. I have two eminent physicians connected with me to attend to calling at the residences of the sick if required.

TESTIMONIALS.
From Patrick Burke,
PHILADELPHIA, April 6, 1891.

Professor Boudrou—Dear Sir—Allow me to send you my sincere thanks for the good that your medicine does me, and you can publish this letter if you choose, for the benefit of the sufferers, in which I will state I had my hand crushed coupling the cars, and doctored for it, and was in the hospital about six weeks, and my hand became so swollen, and inflammation taking place, some of the doctors thought I would have to get my hand amputated to save my life, but I was told by one of my friends to go to Prof. Boudrou's office, and get some of his medicine for it, and that he knew it would save my hand.

I went there and got the medicine, and in two weeks the swelling all went down, and I had the use of my fingers. Then I went to work, and consider myself well, and earnestly recommend the remedy to any afflicted like me. There is nothing in the world like it to destroy blood poison, reduce swelling, annihilate pain, restoring action in the nerves, and circulation in the blood; there is nothing to compare to it.

Respectfully yours,
PATRICK BURKE,
1703 N. 6th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

From Joseph Kirker.

18 Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Please allow me to add my testimony to your list. Having been sunstruck three times during twenty years, the last time it was so bad that I was bed fast for four months, had the very best of doctors but was still going away, with spine poor, and great pain all over me. Attempted to go out, but could not stand the sun, would often drop down while attempting to walk the case was considered a very bad one. It was thought to run on congestion of the brain, was then recommended to Prof. Boudrou's medicine and I made out to get to his office, 1727 N. 10th street, and I got the medicine and in three weeks time I was able to be out and tending to my business, though one of my horses died in the meantime from the heat, while I stood it, and am able to attend to business now. Thanks to God Almighty and to Prof. Boudrou's medicine, which I will recommend forever to any poor sufferer as I was, would be pleased to have any one call and see me for further information.

Respectfully yours,
JOSEPH KIRKER.

Office and Laboratory open daily from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m. Call or write to
ALEXANDER BOUDROU,
1727 North Tenth Street,
dec. 16, '93-1y. Philadelphia, Pa.
Send 2 cent stamp for valuable book.

A. S. Rabenold,
DENTIST.

BRANCH OFFICE:—Over J. W. Gangewer's Liquor Store,

BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON.

Dentistry in all its branches. Teeth Extracted without Pain. Gas administered when required.

Office Days—WEDNESDAY of each week.

ALLENTOWN, Lehighcounty, Pa.

Pigs Feet and Terrapin.

A observing business man, who has had occasion to patronize at one time or another nearly every restaurant in the purely commercial section of the city, has discovered an odd relationship between two articles of diet which rarely if ever occur singly upon a bill of fare.

"You can be reasonably sure," he said the other day, "that when you see liver and bacon set down among the edibles you will not have to look far to discover that you can also obtain a 'chicken liver omelet.' Perhaps this will explain," he added cynically, "why it is that so often the liver of the first dish appears in small triangular pieces in the omelets."

The gentleman might have transferred his observances also to certain up town restaurants which cater to the "swell" members of society. It's dollars to doughnuts that in at least one-half of those which boast of their fine cooking, whenever terrapin a la Maryland or Philadelphia or any other style is to be had, it will require but little urging to obtain fried pigs' feet.

Pigs' feet and diamond back terrapin do not closely resemble one another in their natural state, but what a difference when they are stewed, either separately or together, with Madeira wine and various concomitants! An epicure only can detect the subterfuge by the slightly larger bones of the pig's trotters.—New York Herald.

Scrupulous Dr. Peabody.

According to Dr. Edward Everett Hale, the late Dr. Andrew Peabody, while looking over some papers one day, discovered that he was $40,000 richer than he had been the year before. Thereupon he wrote to the assessors of Cambridge and directed them to increase his tax bill.

The waste of a great city might easily feed its desperate poverty. We waste our coal and our smoke, our gas and our water, our food and our refuse. What we want is more forethought in times of comparative prosperity.—Exchange.

A Standoff.

Cholly—How often does your tailor send in his bill?

Fweddie—Every week.

Cholly—Gracious! You don't get clothes that often, do you?

Fweddie—No, and neyther does the tailor get his money.—Detroit Free Press.

COMPLETELY UPROOTED.

How many remedies there are which merely relieve without uprooting disease. The contract with sterling medicines which such palliatives afford, not only enhances the dignity of the former, but services to emphasize the folly of employing half-way measures when thorough cures are available. A marked instance of this is the effect, on the one hand, of Rostetter's Stomach Bitters in case of chills and fever and bilious resultant, and on the other of ordinary remedies in maladies of this type. By the Bitters malarial complaint in every stage, and of the most malignant type, are completely conquered and lose their hold upon the system. They are rarely, if ever, dislodged by the ordinary resources of medicine although their symptoms may unquestionably be mitigated through such means. The same holds good of indigestion, biliousness, kidney complaint, rheumatism, nervousness and debility. By the Bitters they are cured when remedies fail.

No woman has entered the Convent of St. Catherine, on Mt. Sinai, 1408 years.

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. A Address the GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, Ohio. Oct. 8.—1y.

Crime succeeds by sudden despatch honest counsels gain vigor by delay.

Subscribe for this paper only $1.

Torpid Livers, the cause of numerous other ailments, are made healthy and vigorous by the use of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

The right side is always the strongest side, no matter how weak it looks.

MERIT WINS.

This remedy is becoming so 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 Drug Store, Lehighton, and Biery's Drug Store, Weissport.

Don't be afraid to do your duty, no matter who throws mud at you.

No man is fit to lead who has not the courage to stand alone.

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

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.

The richest people are those who have the fewest wants.

If you can afford to be annoyed by sick headadache and constipation, don't use DeWitt's Little Early Risers for these little pills will cure them. T. D. Thomas, Druggist.

It may be that the rich man in torment had a great many nice things said about him on his tombstone.

Just as sure as hot weather comes their will be more or less bowel complaint in this vicinity. Every person and especialey families ought to have some reliable medicine at hand for instant use in case it is needed. A 25 or 50 cent of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is just what you ought to have and all that you would need, even for the most severe and dangerous cases. It is the best, the most reliable and successful treatment known and is pleasant to take. For sale at Biery's Weissport, and Reber's Lehighton.

There is a transcent power in example. We reform others unconsciously when we walk uprightly.

HOW'S THIS.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co. Toledo, O, contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F J Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 75c per bottle.

About the only time some people speak well of othe people, is after they are dead and buried.

George Sand used to take to sewing so soothe her nerves when excited by writing.

One word describes it—"perfection." We refer to DeWitts Witch Hazel Salve, cures obstinate sores, burns, skin diseases and is a well-known cure for piles. T. D. Thomas

The average yearly value of the potato crop of Great Britain is $85,000,000.

The maintenance of the White House at Washington costs the country $125,000.

A hypodermic syringe that can be thoroughly sterilized after use, is a recent invention of two English physicians.

It is asserted by some that the nails of the right hand grow faster than those of the left.

Mrs. Simons of Sodaville, Or., is over 100 years old and draws a pension from the 1812 war fund.

The German emperor recently issued an order against officers of the army using single eyeglasses.

Europe consumers about $50,000,000 worth of gold and silver yearly for plate, jewelry and ornaments.

VOU'D BETTER CHERISH HIM.

There are husbands who are pretty,
There are husbands who are witty,
There are husbands who in public are so smiling so the story
There are husbands who are healthy,
There are husbands who are wealthy,
But the real angelic husband—well, he's never yet been born!

Some for strength of love are noted,
Who are really so devoted
That whene'er their wives are absent they are lonesome and forlorn;
And while now and then you'll find one
Who's a fairly good and kind one,
Yet the real angelic husband—oh, he's never yet been born!

So the woman who is mated
To the man who may be rated
As pretty fair should cherish him forever and a day,
For the real angelic creature,
Perfect, quite, in every feature,
He has never been discovered, and he won't be, so they say.

—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

A LUCKY RUSSIAN.

In the heart of the Ural mountains, which divide Siberia from Russia, stand the largest sheet iron works in the universe. Owned and managed by the Russian government, they constitute an entire city and are fortified like a fort against the rest of the world.

Russian sheet iron, as every one knows, is the strongest and best produced by any nation, and the process of its manufacture is jealously guarded by the authorities. One who enters the service of the company never again sees the outside world. He gives up everything—freedom, family, friends, all for the sum of a few pitiful rubles a month delivered where he chooses. He is there in the works, but he might as well be in his grave. Not a word can be obtained concerning him, and should he live 20 years after entering the service or die the next day not even his family would be the wiser, unless the stoppage of the monthly stipend revealed the fate of the man. Once in awhile one tries to escape; not often, however, for they are always caught and always shot—as a warning to others—for the attempted treachery.

It was a crisp October night in the little village of Obvinsk, about 200 miles from the great iron works. The weather was sharp, the trees and vegetation turned to a reddish brown—all but the lichens and mosses, which seemed to crouch into the very bowlders in their effort to shield themselves from the keen wind, sweeping knifelike from the snow covered Ural.

Petroff Norvitski entered his poor hut as his wife Kartina placed their scant supper of dry bread and potatoes on the little fir table, on which flickered and flared a bit of candle end stuck in a gourd for candlestick.

"I am tired through, wife," said he, "and will go to bed, but cheer up before I go; sunshine is always back of the clouds. True, the crops have failed and I can get no work, but the Blessed Virgin will surely see us through the winter."

And with a tender kiss to wife and babies Petroff sought the rest he so much needed. He shut his eyes, but not to sleep, and only to turn over and over in his fevered brain the probability of seeing his family starve and freeze. He was brighter, more hopeful, when he rose next morning, but any one could have seen that his cheerfulness was mostly assumed. Eating his breakfast—one potato again—Petroff kissed the babies more tenderly than usual, and evading his wife's questions as to where he was going he bade her keep up her heart and once more left the house.

But once out of sight of her eyes he flung himself down by the roadside, and, strong man as he was, he bowed his head in his hands and sobbed like a child.

But Petroff was a sturdy fellow, and after a few moment given to uncontrollable grief he wiped away his tears and strode down the highway. From time to time he begged a bit of bread from a passing serf, and when nightfall settled over the valley crawled into a thicket and sunk into a heavy sleep. The sun was peeping bold and brassy over the Ural mountains before he awoke and stiff and sore began again his tramp toward the iron works. It had crossed the meridian, the shadows were lengthening, and still not a morsel of food had passed his lips this day, every one of whom he had begged a bite needing it for their own uses.

Suddenly to the right a gunshot sounded, and a ptarmigan fell within reach.

"A providence for me!" cried Petroff, joyously seizing and thrusting it under his jacket and looking about him to make sure that the sportsman had missed the effect of his shot. As soon as he dared he stopped, made a fire and cooked the bird, and though he ate it without bread or salt it gave him strength to keep his way. Sleeping in the night air had stiffened and made his bones ache, so he had decided that he would not again try the thicket if he could help it, and as night had come on dark and murky he began to look about him for a place of shelter. He was then, though he did not know it, passing the estate of the celebrated Comte Romanoff.

Looming through the darkness stood the great turreted castle with its battlemented walls and close by the highway a barn, into which Petroff slipped through an open window and stretched himself on the sweet smelling hay, his troubles for the time forgotten in slumber.

It was pitch dark and close on to midnight when the sound of voices roused him—suppressed voices talking in cautious tones, which at once awakened his suspicions. He lay still and listened.

"But this isn't the stable," a voice at the door murmured complainingly.

"No, devil take it," replied another. "I took the wrong turn; the stables are back of the castle. Come on. Get three of the best horses and bring them to the gate by the lodge, a tidy addition, you know, to the ransom we will get for the capture of Romanoff. It is 12 o'clock now. We must be at the rendezvous by 4. Hurry; we have no time to lose here."

Norvitski lay still till the sound of their footsteps died in the distance. Then he arose and dropped from the window by which he had entered, hurried to the castle and rattled the knocker vigorously. A servant responded and inquired what was wanted.

"Your master," said Petroff. "I must see him at once."

"Return tomorrow," said the man. "The comte's abed, fatigued by hunting."

"I must see him now, I tell you," Petroff persisted. "It is life or death! Go, as I bid you."

Guessing from Norvitski's manner that something serious did demand his master's attention, the servant obeyed, and Petroff five minutes later was entering the room where the comte, in dressing gown and slippers, sat upon the edge of his bed sleepily rubbing his eyes and considerably exasperated at his interrupted nap.

"What do you want, fellow?" cried he angrily as Petroff entered. "What mean you by disturbing me at this unseemly hour?"

"To secure your safety, sir, perhaps," Petroff answered boldly, and in a few words told his story. The comte, when Petroff finished, was no longer yawning, but angry and alert.

"Well," said he, "if that isn't impudence! Once some years ago, the Kroski pass brigands caught me and made me pay a round price for freedom, but who would have dreamed of their venturing to the castle to try the game again! This time, if I know myself, we'll turn the tables!"

And the comte jerked the bell. The same man that had answered Petroff's knock and wakened the comte answered the summons and was told the details.

"There's no use rousing the house master," said he, "unless you order it. We three can manage them. They can get in only by the scullery windows, and we'll have them when they enter the house."

A plan arranged, they noiselessly started below stairs, the comte carrying a lantern over which he had thrown a cloak to hide its rays. Taking their stand in cautious silence, they feverishly awaited events. As the castle clock struck 1, as if it had been a signal, a file was heard swiftly and nearly noiselessly cutting the iron grating. In a short time a section of grating was out, and a wolf-like tread was heard in the darkness, followed quickly by another. As the muffled feet drew near the door leading above the brigands found themselves suddenly covered with light and the yawning muzzles of three cavalry pistols. Resistance was useless. Three men were more than a match for two. They helplessly suffered themselves to be bound, disarmed and thrown like a bundle of fagots in the corner to await the arrival of the officers the next morning.

"Norvitski, my friend," said the comte, "you have saved my life possibly and are a rich man besides. Twenty thousand rubles reward has been offered for the capture of those men, dead or alive, two of the most desperate brigands and wretches that ever cursed Russia. Twenty thousand rubles reward, of which you, Norvitski, shall have every kopeck. Why, man, what are you crying about?"

"For joy, my lord," Petroff responded and breathlessly told his sad story.

"I could not see them starve, my wife and babies, good comte," he cried. "I was going to the iron works, but now, thanks to the Blessed Virgin, I can return to my home, to Kartina, to the children, whom I never expected to see again."

"Exactly," said the comte, "and in one of my finest sledges too."

The astonishment of the villagers when this splendid equipage with furs, footmen, outriders and jingling bells drew up to Norvitski's humble hut, and Norvitski himself, assisted by a footman, got out—well, I leave you to imagine it, as well as Kartina's joy, who did not dream where her husband had gone.

The brigands were promptly exiled to Siberia, the reward paid in full, and today if a happy man exists in Russia Petroff Norvitski is that one.—From the Russian.

Cave Dwellers In Brooklyn.

It is true enough that one half of the world doesn't know how the other half lives, and it is likely that some residents of the Brooklyn heights are unaware of the cave dwellers who eat and sleep within 50 feet of their back windows. In cutting down the hill front to lay out Furman street a precipitous face of gravel was left, and instead of making an easy slope from the crest of the heights to the water's edge the gravel was kept in place by a heavy retaining wall. The wall has been pierced in several places, however, so that it has become the front of a row of underground houses, veritable caves that extend back for about 30 feet into the hill, the lawns and gardens of the rich people overhead constituting their roofs. In these caves there are saloons, shops, storerooms and tenements. They are dark and rather damp, as they have no light or air except on the street side.—New York Sun.

An Improvement In Glass Globes.

It is well known that opaque globes absorb a very large amount of the light of arc lamps, and whatever present style of globe if used a dark shadow is cast directly below the lamp. To avoid these difficulties a new style of globe has been brought out in France made of transparent glass with circular depressions, having such faces as to form lenses (similar to the well known lighthouse lenses), the curvatures of which are so calculated that they refract and reflect so as to diffuse the light. Such globes may be made of pressed glass and although more expensive they diffuse light much more economically than absorbing opal or ground glass globes.—New York World.

A Foolish Proceeding.

"A man tried to commit suicide the other day by swallowing a paper of tacks."

"How foolish! The object of suicide is dissolution. I should think the tacks would have fastened him together more firmly."—Harper's Bazar.

Grief of a Pet Pigeon.

One morning one of the two pet pigeons belonging to my father was found upon the highroad dead, its body bearing marks of injury, but from what cause we never knew. We carried the dead body home and buried it in a sunny and quiet spot in the garden. For three days the surviving pigeon with untiring energy searched the country far and near for its mate, but in vain. It refused to touch food, and even the influence which my father usually exercised over it was gone. On the third day we found it dead in the dovecot, its little heart broken with grief by the loss of its lifelong companion. We buried it beside its mate.—Cor. London Spectator.

Burglar Proof Safe Quickly Melted.

Mr. Swan, the English electrician, declared recently that he had seen electrical blowpipes capable of melting the stoutest iron so rapidly that to melt into a fire and burglar proof safe with this instrument would be the work of only a few minutes and would be both an easy and noiseless operation. As, however, it would require a 40-horsepower engine to operate such a scientific tool, banks need be under no apprehension from this mode of attack on their vaults.—New York Telegram.

Secondhand Platinum.

Not a little platinum is sold as old metal and usually comes in the form of bits of wire and scraps from broken incandescent lamps. It is now largely used by dentists, but it is sent to New York for treatment, as it can only be melted by means of a compound blowpipe, and there is no place in Boston where that is done.—Boston Herald.

Exasperating Days.

Aren't there some times in your life when everything seems to go wrong no matter how hard you try to have them go right? Those are the trying days when you want to blame all the trouble on the way you got out of bed in the morning or on other people instead of looking the matter squarely in the face and saying, "'Tis one of my exasperating days, and if I can only keep my temper until night comes tomorrow will be different."

The trouble is when we feel ruffled ourselves we somehow impart the feeling to others, and nine times out of ten we either get into a quarrel or do some ugly, horrid little thing that we wouldn't think of on other occasions. If you can, on these hateful days, manage to think twice before you speak once it will save a lot of worry on the morrow. In fact, that is a good rule to go by at all times, for of all the unruly, mischief making members the tongue is the most prominent.—Philadelphia Times.

A VETERAN'S VERDICT.

The War Is Over. A Well-known Soldier, Correspondent and Journalist Makes a Disclosure.

Indiana contributed her thousands of brave soldiers to the war, and no state bears a better record in that respect than it does. In literature it is rapidly acquiring an enviable place. In war and literature Solomon Yowell, well known as a writer as "Sol," has won an honorable position. During the late war he was a member of Co. M, 3d. N.Y. Cavalry and of the 15th Indiana Infantry Volunteers. Regarding an important circumstance he writes as follows:

"Several of us old veterans here are using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, Heart Cure and Nerve and Liver Pills, all of them giving splendid satisfaction. In fact, we have never used medicines that compare with them. Of the Pills we must say they are the best combination of the qualities required in a preparation of this nature we have ever found. We have some fine words of praise for them. They are the outgrowth of a new principle in medicine, and solve up the system wonderfully. We say to all, try these remedies."—Solomon Yowell, Mason, Ind. Dec. 5, 1893.

These remedies are sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price $1 per bottle, six bottles $5, express prepaid. They positively contain neither opiates nor dangerous drugs.

Eyesight Saved

After Scarlet Fever, Diphtheria, Pneumonia and other prostrating diseases, Hood's Sarsaparilla is unequalled in thoroughly purify the blood and give needed strength. Read this:

Clifford Blackman.

"My boy had Scarlet Fever when 4 years old, leaving him very weak and with blood poisoned with cankor. His eyes became inflamed, his sufferings were intense, and for 7 weeks he could not even open his eyes. I took him to the Eye and Ear Infirmary, but their remedies did him no good. I began giving him

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which soon cured him. I know it saved his sight, if not his very life." ABBIE F. BLACKMAN, 2368 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache and biliousness.

ADMINISTRATORS SALE
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE, ETC.

The undersigned, Administrators of the Estate of ELIZABETH MOYER, deceased, late of the Borough of Lehighton, Carbon County, Pa., will sell at public sale, on the premises, in said Borough, on

SATURDAY, JULY 15th, A. D. 1893,

at ONE o'clock P. M., the following valuable Real Estate, to wit:

All that certain Lot or piece of Land, situate in the Borough of Lehighton, Carbon County, Pa., bounded and described as follows, containing on the street, in front ONE HUNDRED and THIRTY-ONE FEET, and extending in depth of that width by parallel lines at right angles TWO HUNDRED and TEN FEET to a certain Alley between land of Jonas Bauman and Reuben Hunsicker, bounded on the east by the street, on the south by a certain Alley intersecting said street, on the west by the aforesaid Alley between land of Jonas Bauman and Reuben Hunsicker, and north by lot No. 13. It embracing Lot No. 11, 12 and 13½ in the addition to the Borough plot of the Borough of Lehighton made by Reuben Hunsicker.

Lot No. 11 contains a TWO-STORY FRAME Dwelling House 16 feet by 24 feet with a One Story Frame Kitchen attached.

Lot No. 12 contains a TWO-STORY Frame Dwelling House 20 feet by 28 feet with a two-story Frame Kitchen attached.

Terms of sale one-third cash, one-third in six months and the remaining one-third in one year.

At the same time and place will be sold some Personal Property such as Household Furniture &c., &c.

DANIEL A. LEIBY,
DAVID N. LEIBY,
Administrators of the said Elizabeth Moyer, dec'd. June 16, '93-ts

THOMAS'
Drug :: Store

FIRST STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.

☞ Spring is Coming—Use Thomas' Extract Sarsaprilla, To Purify The Blood--150 Doses for $1.00. Quality Guaranteed.

Henry Miller,

LEHIGHTON,

PLANING - MILL.

MANUFACTURER OF

WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES,

Doors, Shutters,

window sashes,

Mouldings, Brackets

AND DEALER IN

All Kinds of Dressed Lumber

Shingles, Pailings,

Hemlock Lumber, &c., &c.

Very Lowest Prices.

DRUGS, pure

MEDICINES, genuine and best

SOAPS, large line and cheap.

WINES, good for medicinal use

CIGARS, the best made.

SPECTACLES, an extensive and increasing trade. I guarantee satisfaction to every customer.

PRESCRIPTIONS carefully compounded.

—AT THE—

Central Drug Store,

Dr. C. T. HORN.

Stoves,

Tinware.

Heaters and Ranges

—In Great Variety at—

SAMUEL GRAVER'S

Popular Store, Bank Street.

Roofing and Spouting a specialty Stove repairs furnished on short notice Reasonable!

KRUM —AND— KISTLER

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 becau se 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,

KRUM and KISTLER.

GABEL'S

Opposite the Park,

LEHIGHTON, PA.

We open up business for the season with an assortment of goods always in demand during the warm months of the year. Of course we continue to keep in stock and sell all kinds of BUILDING HARDWARE at the lowest prices. You will find it to your advantage to have us quote prices to you on this line of goods.

We have Pretty, Neat, Stylish and Substantial BABY COACHES from $6.00 and upward. Come and see them.

Have you a lawn? If you have don't fail to call and see what we have in the LAWN MOWER line. We have Five Different Makes. The Price, well, that is as low as the lowest for a good, first-class article. Come and see us when you make up your mind to buy.

☞ We have well-made EXPRESS WAGONS that will stand the knocking about that the boys give them. We have them at 75 cents, and they are good, neat & strong.

The pesky-specky Fly days will soon be here. Before they come guard your house with good, well-made DOOR and WINDOW SCREENS. We have a big, good and cheap assortment as these goods.

HAMMOCK Days are coming on apace. You will want to know where to buy. Let us give you a pointer. We have them for sale. Come and see them. Look at the quality and then let us tell you the prices.

TOILET PAPER. We have it and of course we have it to sell. Come here and look at it. We sell it by the roll or by the case at very low prices.

SCREEN WIRE for fence purposes or for chicken coops. We have 50 rolls.

These are only a few articles of the very many that we have. Come and see us when you want to buy. We show goods with pleasure and when you make purchases they are delivered promptly.

Nusbaum,

For the Prettiest Jewelry and the Best Watches, Clocks and Silverware the people of Carbon county must come to our store. We not only have the goods but we sell them at prices that are low and perhaps a little lower than the same goods can be bought for elsewhere. We are not selling shoddy stuff for the best because we don't believe in misrepresentation. Our motto is "good honest goods at the very lowest prices." Before you buy elsewhere we would be pleased to have you call and see us.

Confectionery,

Fine Cigars,

Stationery, Dolls, etc.

We carry in our usual full and complete line all the above goods at the very lowest prices. Make it a point to call and see us when you need anything in our line and we are confident that it will pay you cash returns for your trouble.

C. H. Nusbaum,
Bridge Street, - - - - Weissport, Pa.

DO YOU WEAR PANTS?

If you do, you want a good fit, Latest Style and First Class Workmanship.

Leave your order with Frey

DO YOU WEAR A COAT?

You want a perfect fit. You want good Goods. You want a well made and stylish looking garment.

Leave your order with Frey

For the present we will carry a full line of samples of seasonable goods from which you can select. Our prices will be the very lowest, and in all cases we will guarantee satisfaction. We solicit your patronage

H. L. FREY

AMERICAN HOUSE.

Opp. the Round House, - - North First Street.

HURRY UP

If you want to be in time and in pocket Good things go quickly, and procrastinating purchasers have only themselves to blame, if they are compelled to be content with second class choices. Come quickly to our large Carpet and Curtain Display at

J. M. Grimley

804 HAMILTON STREET,
Allentown, Pa.

Apr 4-'93

HAVE YOUR

Freight, Baggage and Parcels

DELIVERED AY

John F. Hottenstein.

Careful attention paid to the Delivery of Freight, Baggage and Parcels to all parts of town at the lowest prices. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

☞ Leave orders at Sweeny's, Koch's or Leibenguth's.

F. P. HEIL,

FOR THE CELEBRATED

General Line of Machine Supplies.

Repairing promptly Attended to.

SEWING MACHINES

OFFICE-Horlacher's Block, opposite the the Valley House.

The Leading Restaurant in the Lehigh Valley.

CIRCLE CAFE

LION HALL BUILDING,
S. E. Cor. Centre Square, ALLENTOWN,

CHAS. A. BOWMAN, Prop.

This Popular Restaurant has been thoroughly refitted and refurnished, and the general accommodations are of a superior and inviting character. All the delicacies of the season served at moderate rates. The bar is supplied with none but the best brands of Wines, Liquors, Ales Cigars, etc.

Ladies' Dining Room in the Rear.

RUPTURE

Positively Cured by DR. J. A. MAYER, 1031 Arch St., PHILA., Pa. Best at all times and in difficult cases. Consultation Free. Professional references and testimonials sent sealed. Send for circular. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 8 P. M.

April 29-1y.

KEMERER AND SWARTZ,

Just now, as an innovation, we are offering our customers a beautiful book—Shepp's Photographs of the World, with every Forty Dollar Purchase. We would like very much to explain this to you Will you please call.

Bed Room Suites,

Parlor Suites,

Dining Room Furniture,

Book Cases,

Hall Racks,

Handsome Carpets.

Are among the goods we sell at very low prices.

KEMERER AND SWARTZ,

GO TO

SWEENY'S

"Corner Store"

Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Nuts, Apples, Celery, Cranbs, Grapes, Table Raisins, Confections, Fancy Baskets, Queensware, and a full line of Nice Groceries.

Lowest prices, good treatment, prompt delivery

Call and See Us.

CORNER STORE,

LEHIGHTON PA.

SPRING AND SUMMER

Dress Goods

in the very Neatest Styles and at the Lowest Prices at

E. H. Snyder's,

Fine Dress Goods.

That can't be matched in this town or county for Style Quality or Price

See Our Goods Before You Buy.

BUY YOUR

Green Groceries

—AT—

Frank Leibenguth's

NORTH FIRST STREET,

where also can be found a Fine Line of Fine Groceries, Fruits, Candies, Green Vegetables in season, &c., at the Lowest Prices. Prompt attention and good goods.

☞ CALL AND SEE US.

TREXLER

He has the Reputation and he intends to keep it by continuing to manufacture and sell the best in his line at the lowest living prices. Buyers of

Wagons, Carriages, Carts.

Want to remember this and see me before buying elsewhere.

TO THE LADIES OF LEHIGHTON.

I take pleasure in announcing to you that MRS. S. C. WHEATLEY, holds the Agency for my Goods. She will be pleased to receive your orders at her residence, First street, or will call upon you in person, on request to do so. We trust the ladies will take advantage of this opportunity to purchase a genuine MADAME GRISWOLD CORSET. Made in various styles and lengths. Also Physical Culture Waists MADAME GRISWOLD.

LEWIS' 98 % LYE

POWDERED AND PERFUMED (PATENTED)

The strongest and purest Lye made. Unlike other Lyes it being a fine powder and packed in a can with removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the best perfumed hard soap in 20 minutes without boiling. It is the best for cleaning walls pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, pails, tubs, etc.

PENNA. SALT MFG CO.,
Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

April 29-1y

GREAT SPEAR H