

**Spring's Bedfellow.**  
Spring went about the woods today,  
The soft foot Winter thief,  
And found where little sorrow lay  
Between the flower and leaf.  
She looked on him and found him fair  
For all she had been told;  
She knelt down beside him there  
And sang of days of old.  
His open eyes beheld her caught,  
Yet 'gan his lips to move;  
But life and death were in her thought  
And he would sing of love.  
So sang they till their eyes did meet,  
And faded fear and shame;  
More bold he grew and she more sweet  
Until they sang the same—  
Until, say they who know the thing,  
Their very lips did kiss,  
And sorrow, laid aside with Spring,  
Began an earthly bliss.  
—William Morris.

**Philadelphia to New York in 10 Minutes.**  
All sorts of attempts to produce flying machines that would fly have been made, but it has remained for an ingenious Philadelphian to apply the trolley system of electricity to the problem. H. Gawthrop, a well known business man, gives this preliminary description of the apparatus:  
This flying machine is to be driven by an electric motor, the power being conveyed by the now well known trolley system to drive a large fan. The body of the machine is a large flat surface, shaped like the deck of a vessel, the stem part hinged and controlled to steer the machine up or down. There is also a rudder to change the direction to right or left, and a hanging weight to keep from tilting.

Like a bicycle, it will require much skill and alertness on the part of the operator, and will be attended with some dangers to beginners. It should be kept about 100 feet from the ground to give leeway, and the trolley firmly secured to the wire and the wire to the poles.  
Mr. Gawthrop is under the impression that this system, if properly perfected, would enable the distance from Philadelphia to New York to be covered in ten minutes.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

**Tremendous Water Power.**  
A paper company at Niagara Falls finds it no easy task to decide how the terrific power from the 130 feet head of water which is to be at their disposal shall be utilized. At a recent conference of the officers of the company about twenty wheels and methods of developing power were submitted to them, and all but three were immediately passed over as being wholly inadequate to the occasion. Most of the water wheels made would crush like eggshells beneath the force of a column of water falling 130 feet down a penstock.

The wheels selected for further tests are to receive it at Holyoke, and when a decision is reached the company's architect will prepare plans for several ways of using the power. The contract for building a coffer dam for the company has been let, and also for the tunnel and shaft. The tunnel will be 500 feet long and probably 10 by 12 feet in size. The shaft will have a depth of 140 feet, and will be 14 by 40 or 45 feet in size.—Springfield Paper World.

**Protection by Smoke from Frost.**  
Experiments in the making of artificial clouds for the preservation of plants from the effects of frost took place yesterday in the Jardin d'Acclimatation, under the auspices of the Agricultural society. Masses of resinous matter in boxes of pinewood were set alight, and soon gave off dense volumes of smoke. This was expected to produce the required nebulosity, but it failed to rise to the level of the situation, and was blown away in the direction of the seal pond. Experiments of a similar kind have been tried with more success in the Gironde vineyards. The proceedings in the Jardin d'Acclimatation were watched by several staff officers, who wished to see if the new invention could be utilized for military purposes, such as the masking of exposed troops or batteries in time of war.—Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

**A Battered Old War Eagle.**  
Thursday T. W. Landers shot and wounded a gray eagle near the Dressback bridge on Big Pine, and after considerable trouble he succeeded in capturing and carrying it to R. Dresbach's store. A strip of sheet brass was discovered coiled around the bird's neck and made fast by a brass wire. The strip of brass measured 2 1/2 inches in width by 13 in length, with letters stamped on which said: "Memphis, Tenn., Aug. 15, 1864. Samuel C. Boils, Co. G, 57th O. V. I." The bird is a savage looking monster. One wing measured over three feet. A portion of the other being shot away they could not get the exact dimensions. He is now confined in a cage.—Ohio Democrat.

**Foalbirth Feat of Waltzing.**  
Great excitement was caused in Sackville street, Dublin, recently, by a foalbirth feat performed at the top of Nelson's pillar by a watch manufacturer from Cork. The man and a friend mounted to the top of the pillar, and then the former climbed over the railings at the summit and commenced waltzing round the parapet. A false step and he would have been dashed to pieces. A large crowd assembled, and two constables ascended the pillar and arrested the men. They were taken before the magistrates, who discharged them on their asserting that their conduct was nothing but a freak.—Pall Mall Gazette.

**Her Sacrifice.**  
Seated at the dinner table were the father, mother and their two young hopefuls, the youngest a five-year-old and very averse to going to school. The mother said to the eldest: "Ethel, Lent is here. What are you going to give up?" She could not make up her mind, but Ethel, quick as a flash, said, "Mamma, I know what I will give up; I will give up school."—New York Tribune.

A 5-ton traction engine ran over a foot, leg and arm of William Murford, Jr., at New Morefield, O., on Tuesday, without injuring him.

**Costly Wedding Presents for Sale.**  
It is a pitiful item in a story full of pathos that several of the presents originally bought as wedding gifts for the Princess May should now be once more offered to the public, their intended designation lending them a special charm to a certain class of buyers. One feels additionally touched when one remembers the delight with which the princess is said to have received those which were sent her before her terrible trouble. Yet in a little shop in the Strand, well known to connoisseurs, can be seen the celebrated Tiffany necklace, a rivière of magnificent diamonds, which was bought in New York to present to the popular princess.  
Another particular treasure is a sapphire. I was going to say a priceless stone, but truth to tell it is priced, and its value is £5,000. It is a perfect stone, without flaw, of exquisite color, two inches long and 1 1/2 inches broad. At present it is set around with fine brilliants and forms a royal looking brooch. The other day a would be purchaser brought his wife to see the present he proposed to make, but she would have nothing to say to the jewel. "No, thank you," she exclaimed; "I should feel like a church window if I wore that." So the treasured heirloom of an old noble Russian family is still in the market.—London Cor. Philadelphia Telegraph.

**Newest Mode of Burglary.**  
The other day a gentleman in a northern suburb found a stranger ascending his staircase, who, without betraying any emotion, said he had come about the repairs. "Oh, yes," replied the owner, "but I am in a hurry to keep an engagement just now. Come out with me, and I'll tell you what I want done." The two walked out together, the householder talking about waterpipes and tanks, and the stranger answering with a glibness that showed considerable experience, until they came to a policeman, when the former put once gave the pretended plumber into his custody for being in his house with unlawful intent.  
Upon him were found the usual instruments of the burglar's business, and when taken to the police station he was soon identified as an expert crib cracker, who was already wanted on several charges of housebreaking and burglary. People will do well to view with suspicion men who come to their dwellings to do repairs which have never been ordered.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

**Telephones for Use in Battle.**  
Particulars of the behavior of the field telephone system in the French autumn maneuvers have now been published. Magneto telephones were used, as no delicate microphone or battery is required with them. The transmitter was held in the hand and the receiver was affixed to the "kepi." Combined receivers and transmitters were also employed. A bare bimetallic wire 0.6 millimeters in diameter was unrolled from a drum and laid out of harm's way on hedges, branches, walls and in trenches. A line twenty-three kilometers long was thus laid, with the addition of ten posts, in five hours; speech was good, and the whole was taken up again in an hour. During a sham fight a cavalry division passed over a long line without interrupting the communication. A bayonet stuck in the ground made a good earth circuit, so did the body of a cavalry horse if the wire was attached to the bridle.—London Globe.

**Russian Discipline.**  
Much comment has been excited by a recent occurrence at Wilna, in western Russia. The men of one of the batteries of an artillery regiment stationed at Wilna mutinously refused to salute one of their officers when he came among them. He summoned them more than once to pay him the due sign of respect, but the soldiers paid no attention. The officer, enraged at this behavior, at length drew his revolver and shot two noncommissioned officers, one after the other. He was taking aim at a third when the soldiers, in fear of their lives, at length gave the proper salute. The incident is being hotly discussed in military circles, some officers maintaining that their confere was justified in his act, while others condemn his extreme conduct.—London Times.

**A Strange Explosion.**  
Seth Williams and Morris McClelland met death in a mysterious explosion at Cave City, Ky. They were digging a cistern and had reached a flat rock eight feet down. Williams struck the rock with a sledge hammer, causing a terrible explosion, which buried McClelland beneath flying boulders and killed him, and threw Williams into a tree fifty yards away. McClelland lived just long enough to tell what had happened. Several persons have closely examined the scene of the explosion, but discovered nothing beyond bluish vapor with a sulphurous smell issuing from between two large rocks.—Exchange.

**An Engineer in Rare Luck.**  
By the death of Patrick Costello, in Detroit, Tom Costello, of Wichita, an engineer on the Atchison road, will get \$60,000. Patrick, the elder brother, left Ireland forty-five years ago for Australia, and ten years later Tom came to America. About 1865 Patrick wrote to his family that he was rich and that he was leaving Australia for America, and they never heard from him again. He had lived in Detroit, it seems, for many years, but no one knew much about him.—Kansas City Times.

**At the recent term of the supreme judicial court of Franklin county, Me., no indictments were found, and the members of the grand jury when dismissed presented to Judge Emery a pair of white kid gloves as an emblem of the purity of the county's morals.**

A coasting party in Guilford, Me., recently consisted of Orman Cimpher, aged five years; his mother, his grandfather and his great-grandmother, aged ninety-four. The party coasted down the long hills for an hour and then enjoyed a hearty backwoods breakfast.

**Opium Smuggled Within a Dead Body.**  
A remarkable smuggling story is related by a reliable resident of National City, Cal. According to the story a corpse was brought across the line from Mexico, ostensibly to be shipped to relatives in San Francisco. It was not examined very closely, as the mourners would have resented too close an inspection of the dead body, but the informant happened to be there and his curiosity was aroused. He therefore investigated.  
No sooner was the solemn procession well away from the line than it changed its course, and instead of going toward San Diego went rapidly toward the east, climbed the hills until it reached Otay mesa, and stumped at a house where the coffin was taken in. It was by this time growing dark, and the person who was following it was puzzled how to continue his investigations. He rode boldly up to the corral and put up his horse. The occupants of the house were too busy to notice his arrival. He then walked to the house and looked through the window cautiously. He saw the whole crowd of mourners busily engaged in taking out small tin boxes of opium from the cadaver and piling them on the table. The observer, feeling that he already knew too much for his own good, and fearful of detection, went quietly to the corral, saddled his broncho and departed.  
He knows the names of the parties, but will not disclose them. He said, however, that the procession was composed of Mexicans, but the house where the supposed corpse was taken belonged to an American.—Cor. Portland Oregonian.

**A Parentless Nest Full.**  
The passengers on the 7:20 western bound passenger train of the Pennsylvania railroad Friday evening had their hearts moved by a most touching sight. Huddled together in two of the train seats, facing one another, were eight little children, the eldest not yet in her teens and the youngest a tiny babe, which opened its eyes to the light on Christmas day. These poor little ones were all brothers and sisters, but fatherless and motherless, left adrift thus early in their lives without a single relative, save one in far off India, whither they were bound.

The birth of the little babe Christmas morn had proven the death of its mother. The anguish stricken father, a poor mechanic named Robert Graham, turned from the sad bedside a heartbroken man. His sense of the overwhelming responsibility thus imposed upon him combined with his great grief to prostrate him, and from the severe fever which ensued he never recovered. New Year's day his silent remains were borne to the graveyard and laid to rest beside those of his wife.

But for the charity of a kind hearted neighbor the eight little orphans must have fared very ill in their lonely state. This neighbor learned of the whereabouts of the relative in India, corresponded with him and left with the little ones last Friday.—Philadelphia Record.

**Built His Own Church.**  
The new Hovey Avenue Baptist church building is a handsome one, for which its pastor, J. C. Jacob, is entirely responsible. A year ago he began to agitate the building of the structure, but meeting only with rebuffs he decided to go ahead with the construction. Accordingly he begged the lumber from prominent firms of the city, and with his own hands laid the foundations and erected the superstructure. Six days out of seven for nearly six months past he has toiled early and late on the structure. With his own hands he has painted the entire building, and his own ingenuity is responsible for the beautiful interior finish of butternut, sycamore and black ash. Though the property as it stands is worth nearly \$5,000, the cash outlay by the church has been less than \$1,000.—Muskegon (Mich.) Cor. Chicago Inter Ocean.

**A Brave Pilot.**  
Captain John Stout, a Mississippi pilot, died recently in New Orleans. His life was distinguished by several acts of bravery. He was at the wheel of the steamer Robert E. Lee when she was burned at Yucatan plantation, in 1882. On that occasion he saved a score of lives by remaining at the wheel and holding his boat to the bank. He remained on the blazing vessel until the very last moment, and only escaped by sliding down the log chain. Captain Stout was on board the steamboat J. W. White when she was burned above Bayou Sara in 1886, and jumped overboard to escape the flames. He was picked up almost lifeless.—Philadelphia Ledger.

**When the Men Were Saved.**  
A small Victoria trading sloop was water logged, her mast having fallen through her bottom, in a recent blow off Cape Flattery, Wash. Some Indians went off to the boat, but refused to take the men off until they agreed to give the Indians all the contents of the sloop, which they did, and the red men then towed her into Cape Beal. The Port Angeles Tribune calls the Indians along that coast regular freebooter sharks.

**A Seven-Year-Old Hero.**  
Des Moines has a veritable hero seven years old, named John Greer. The four-year-old daughter of Senator Lewis was playing in a neighboring yard, and while crossing a cistern the boards broke and dropped her into seven feet of water, ten feet from the top. Green was near and plunged in after her and held himself and child above water until help came, which was not for fifteen minutes.—Exchange.

**The Interest on Twenty Dollars.**  
The first book issued by the Institution for Savings in Newport, Mass., on the first day the bank was opened, April 5, 1826, and still in the possession of the family of the depositor, was received at the banking rooms recently to have the interest added. The original deposit was twenty dollars, and no more deposits were made. The interest to date amounted to \$98.—New York Press.

**A Priestly Curer of Ills.**  
Another miracle worker has recently come into prominence in this vicinity. He is a Catholic priest without a parish, and the medical fraternity attribute his alleged cures to imagination, which, as all doctors know, is worth tons of medicine in many cases. It seems an established fact, however, that a man who for years has been tortured with respiratory several times as rapid as the normal, and who had consulted many eminent physicians without relief, got rid of his trouble after an application of prayer and holy relics, and that all of his ailing acquaintances have ever since kept the priest's door ajar, some of them going away in the belief that they have been permanently benefited.

The worker of these alleged cures, who attributes his success to divine aid, is a stalwart man of fifty years—a man of the kind whom the weak and credulous would instinctively obey so far as their nerves and muscles would allow—and if he has compelled a lot of hypo-chondriacs to once more come under their own control he has done a great deal of good whatever may be his method, or lack of it. Such men are of unspeakable service to physicians, all of whom, in this vicinity, are haunted by a lot of people who imagine themselves ill and who are sure they know what is the matter with them.—New York Cor. Chicago Tribune.

**Restitution.**  
A builder in Avise, a village in Champagne, was arrested by two gendarmes and taken to Chalons, where the judge d' instruction commenced the conversation in the way usual to his calling by saying, "You are a thief and an assassin." After this polite greeting he went on to remark that a murder, accompanied by theft, had been committed in the neighborhood, and a small boy had given it as his opinion that the builder was the murderer.

The poor prisoner naturally felt indignant, and declared he was ready to prove an alibi. But of course he was not believed, and every day for three days he was marched through Chalons and Avise with handcuffs upon his wrists. At the end of that time the judge d' instruction said to him: "We were wrong. Your innocence has been proved. You are free."

"Yes, disgraced and ruined," added the poor builder. "Who do you think will employ me after seeing me led through the streets handcuffed like a felon?" The heart of the man was touched. "True," he said, "we have done you an injury, my good man." And he pressed into the hand of the builder a ten franc piece.—Paris Letter.

**Electricity from Wind.**  
Owing to the comparative scarcity of water power in many parts of England for the generation of power for electrical purposes, attention has been given to wind power, of which the country is well supplied. A small experimental plant has been in operation at a four mill near London, the windmill supplying sufficient power to run a small dynamo. The current is used to charge a storage battery, from which a number of arc and incandescent lamps were lighted nightly. Although the current obtained was small the experiment was successful in demonstrating the value of this form of power for generating electricity.—Electricity.

**Making Jewelry in State Prison.**  
The authorities have decided to begin manufacturing pearl buttons and pearl jewelry in the southern Illinois penitentiary, which is located in Chester. Warden Murphy has returned from Auburn, N. Y., where he engaged three experts to superintend the work. Arrangements have been made for the sale of the entire product, and the manufacturing will be done on the state's account.

One hundred convicts will be employed in the industry, which, it is claimed, will not antagonize the free labor of the state.—Cor. Jewelers Weekly.

**Two Singular Accidents.**  
Annie Delamater, the eleven-year-old girl who was choked to death Sunday afternoon by swallowing a small rubber toy balloon, was buried from the residence of Mrs. Kane, 70 Henry street.

The child's father, a widower, who boards in Williamsburg, while going up stairs in the house where the corpse lay at 3 a. m. on the day of the funeral, fell backward down a flight of stairs. An ambulance took him to Government hospital, where it was found that both legs were paralyzed, and he is now in a critical condition.—New York Sun.

**A Walking Engine.**  
A New York genius has evolved a curious kind of a traction engine that has both wheels and legs. The end of the machine to which the six legs are attached is supposed to be the rear of the engine. The legs are operated by eccentrics and they work in pairs. The feet are shod with blocks of rubber to enable them to take hold of the ground. The originator of this novel species of draft animal confidently asserts that it will go as fast as well as ahead and will climb any hill less steep than a pitch roof.—New York Journal.

**Successful Hunting.**  
One day last week while George J. and Pat Wynne, of Oglethorpe county, were out hunting, the former found a couple of partridges on the ground, and wishing to kill both, fired at them. He was more than surprised on going to pick them up to find that he had killed not only the two he saw, but he had killed several besides, none of which he had seen.—Savannah News.

**Fire Loss for Last Year.**  
An unusual amount of inventive talent is now being used to prevent the occurrence of fires. The spur in this line is caused by the statement of fire losses in the United States and Canada during 1891, which aggregated \$183,000,000, an increase of 29 per cent. over 1890.—New York Times.

**An Officer's Tragic Death.**  
A lieutenant of the Twenty-fourth regiment of Chasseurs, named Taverne, met with a most tragic death near the port of Nice yesterday. His horse, a big, fiery roan, which had been very little ridden, became restive shortly after leaving headquarters. While passing the well known Chateau Smith the horse took fright and bolted down an incline. Some other officers saw this, but were unable to arrest his progress. The officer managed to steer the animal around the Nice port, but coming to a rapid curve in the road at a spot known as Rabau Capen he lost all control. The horse rushed madly at a wall, cleared it, and both horse and rider were dashed over the rocks into the sea below.

The admiral of the Mediterranean squadron sent a steam launch, four boats and fifty men with grapnels to try and find the bodies. They found a key on the rocks, which has been identified as that of the officer's chamber in the barracks, and some hair of the horse stuck to the rocks. Up to the present, however, the bodies have not been recovered. They have probably been taken out to sea by currents. M. De Freycinet, who is now in Nice, visited the spot to make inquiries. The unfortunate officer, who was only thirty years of age, was most popular.—Pall Mall Gazette.

**An Elephant's Toothache.**  
The elephant in the Zoological gardens in Paris must be a very reasonable creature. He suffers from toothache, and if in proportion to his size, he must suffer a good deal; yet, while it is being stopped and filled, we are told, it is exceedingly patient, only "gently moving his trunk" when the operation is particularly painful. A word of praise is also surely due to the dentist. A man might have earned the Victoria Cross and yet have some misgivings when that trunk began to wave. In the case in question it was only employed "to caress the operator," by way of fee, when the proceedings were concluded; but it might have been put to a different use.

The report does not inform us whether the elephant is placed in a chair with his head well back, a position with which most of us are only too well acquainted. There is a little difficulty, it seems, in inducing him to take laughing gas, which he may think beneath his dignity.—James Payn in Illustrated London News.

**Travelers on the Move.**  
The tide of the genus tramp has already begun its flow northward. For the past week the applications for aid at the central office of the Associated charities have been made up chiefly of persons who have been in the city but a day or so, and they generally apply for shoes and clothing. These applicants are composed of that class that annually migrate to the south at the commencement of winter, where they stay until the opening of spring, when they turn their nomadic faces northward.—Washington Post.

**Coal in the Argentine Republic.**  
The outlook for the recently discovered coal mines in the Argentine Republic is so favorable that the railway companies of that country have declined to renew their contracts with the British mines for fuel. Hitherto all the coal burned on the Argentine railroads has been imported, but it is believed that the newly discovered mines will furnish a supply entirely sufficient for domestic consumption.—Engineering.

**Fun with a Wild Wolf.**  
A party of fox hunters around Cleveland, deciding that "reynard" was too tame to follow longer, liberated a wild mountain wolf from Kansas. By the time the fierce animal had bitten off a finger of one hunter, torn holes in the boots of three or four more, killed two dogs and severely wounded several others, the fox hunters, after killing him, decided they had enough of that kind of sport.—Exchange.

**The Modern "Man in Our Town."**  
The modern counterpart of the man who recovered his lost eyes by a second jump into a bramble bush is found in the person of A. A. Hubbard, of Stetson, Me. The other day Hubbard dislocated his shoulder by falling from an ox cart, and while on the way to a neighboring lawyer's his horse twitched the sleigh in some way so that the shoulder was forced back in its original position.—New York Sun.

**Measuring High Temperatures.**  
A Frenchman has recently made some experiments with the idea of measuring high temperatures by determining the intensity of the radiations emitted by a pyrometer of platinum or clay or other material when compared with the light of a standard lamp. The results indicate that the method is an excellent one.—New York Times.

A new series of postage stamps has been issued by the republic of San Salvador. All stamps previous to 1893 have been called in and only the new stamps are accepted in payment of postage hereafter.

A citizen of Parrott, Ga., expresses his willingness to vouch for the truthfulness of a statement that he recently killed seventy blackbirds at one shot with his breechloader.

A recent English invention is a screw propeller in which the blades can be adjusted for maneuvering, or can be feathered for running under sail.

In the Florence oil field of Colorado there was produced last year 100,000 barrels of illuminating and 5,000 barrels of lubricating oil.

A Montana man has invented a ranch snowplow for scraping the snow off the oranges so that the cattle can get at the grass.

An eagle measuring 7 feet 6 inches from tip to tip of wings was shot in Montgomery county, Md., a few days ago.

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