

Subscription Rates table with columns for duration (One Year, Six Months, Four Months, Two Months) and price (\$1.50, .75, .50, .25).

Subscribers are requested to observe the date following the name on the labels of their papers. By referring to this they can tell at a glance how they stand on the books in this office.

FREELAND, DECEMBER 21, 1893.

BUSINESS BRIEFS.

Go to McDonald's for furniture. Use Pillsbury's Best XXXX Flour. You can get 50c. muffs at McDonald's.

Parties supplied with ice cream, cakes, etc., by Laubach at reasonable rates. Don't suffer with indigestion, use Baxter's Mandrake Bitters.

Fackler has the finest and largest assortment of fine candies and ornamented cakes for the holidays.

"Orange Blossom," the common-sense female remedy, draws out pain and soreness. Sold by Amandus Oswald.

Geo. Chestnut will give you a beautiful doll, dressed in the latest style, if you purchase \$10 worth of any goods in his store. Don't delay.

There is no question but that you will always find the best jewelry goods at Philip Geritz's, the leading jeweler, Front and Centre streets.

Philip Geritz, the leading watchmaker and jeweler, purchases direct from the manufacturer and at wholesale houses, and not from Hazleton stores.

Children, look out! Santa Claus will be at Drifton on Thursday, at Upper Lehigh on Friday, and at Freeland on Saturday afternoon at 1 o'clock each day. Watch for him.

The reason why Arnica & Oil Liniment is so popular with the ladies is because it not only is very healing and soothing but its odor is not at all offensive. Sold by Dr. Schlicher.

See McDonald's \$2.08 plush rockers. The finest in the line of jewelry, watches, clocks, silverware, musical instruments, stationery and albums at remarkably low prices.

Two-cent handkerchiefs at McDonald's. Have you seen Chestnut's great doll exhibition? Finest assortment in the region, and you can have your choice of the lot by purchasing \$10 worth of any goods in the store.

Examine McDonald's 8c. cashimers. Philip Geritz says these are hard times, therefore he will sell until the holidays at wholesale prices.

Go to McDonald's for 3c. gingham. Prof. Barrett, of St. Lawrence county, N. Y., speaking of pulmonary diseases, says: Not one death occurs now where twenty died before Down's Elixir was known.

You can get 5c. hose at McDonald's. STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County. FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.



FAIR may fall the branch and with daisy on the leaf; The Hawthorn bush above and the primrose fair below.

With blossom on the grass, the fairest bloom of all is the bonny Christmas tree. Fair the hillside orchards with apple blossoms sweet.

With fruit of holy deeds, that whose eats shall know That's the truest of helplessness that causeth grief to flee.

And springtime of the soul at its coming draweth near. With hope and peace and melody, with all delights that be—

O shout, ye little children, and carol loud and clear. For the dearest gift the year doth bring, the blessed Christmas tree!

—MAY E. BLAKE, IN N. Y. INDEPENDENT. HIS CHRISTMAS WISH.

"Twix 'tarnal strange, you'll all allow. An' credit me, It wa'n't no meanness—that I swow—nir jealousy.

An' w'en we'd stirred th' y'unguns' stumps up-stairs 't bed An' crammed their stockin's full o' stuff, an' swow'd th' deed.

Right in th' chimney corner, I tell you I wuz Jes' wishin' th' y'unguns' 'd think I knew o' Sandy Cluz.

I ails got right nervous-like th' day afore, An' mebbe showed it w'en we gander'd round in th' store.

A-bout'n' nits an' candy an' et'ceteruz T' make th' y'unguns' think still more o' Sandy Cluz.

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Right in th' chimney corner, I tell you I wuz Jes' wishin' th' y'unguns' 'd think I knew o' Sandy Cluz.

Mos' y'unguns' like their pop and mammy both right well. An' 'Christus mornin' how they hug an' laugh an' yell.

you here." He looked sorry as he spoke; possibly he remembered his own little ones at home and was glad that they were not out in this cold and bitter night. Through the open door a bright light shone, and the warm air, filled with the fragrance of the Christmas pine, rushed out through the door and seemed to greet the little wanderer with a kiss.



IN SILENT WONDER THEY GAZED AT THE CHILD. So she sat down beside the fire with the child on her lap, and her own two little ones warmed his half-frozen hands in their own, and the mother smoothed his tangled curls, and bending low over his head kissed the child's face.

Again and again the little child rapped softly at door or window pane. At each place he was refused admission. One mother feared he might have some ugly disease which her darlings would catch; another father said he had only enough for his own children, and none to spare for beggar brats.

The hours passed; later grew the night, and colder grew the wind, and darker seemed the street. Farther and farther the little one wandered. There was scarcely anyone left upon the street by this time, and the few who remained did not seem to see the child, when suddenly ahead of him there appeared a bright, single ray of light. It shone through the darkness into the child's eyes. He looked up smiling and said: "I will go where the light beckons; perhaps they will share their Christmas with me."

Hurrying past all the other houses he soon reached the end of the street and went straight up to the window from which the light was streaming. It was a poor, little, low house, but the child cared not for that. The light seemed still to call him in. What do you suppose the light came from? Nothing but a tallow candle which had been placed in an old cup with a broken handle, in the window, as a glad token of Christmas Eve. There was neither curtain nor shade to the little square window, and as the little child looked in he saw standing upon a small wooden table a branch of a Christmas tree. The room was plainly furnished, but was very clean. Near the fireplace sat a lovely-faced mother with a little two-year-old on her knee and an older child beside her. The two children were looking into their mother's face and listening to a story. She must have been telling them a Christmas story. I think a few bright coals were burning in the fireplace, and all seemed light and warm within.

The little wanderer crept closer and closer to the window pane. So sweet seemed the mother's face, so loving seemed the little children, that at last he took courage and tapped gently, very gently, on the door. The mother stopped talking, the little children looked up. "What was that, mother?" asked the little girl at her side. "I think it was some one tapping on the door," replied the mother. "Run as quickly as you can and open it, dear. For it is a bitter cold night to keep any one waiting in this room." "Oh, mother!

er, I think it was the bough of the tree tapping against the window-pane," said the little girl. "Do please go on with our story." Again the little wanderer tapped upon the door. "My child, my child," exclaimed the mother, rising, "that certainly was a rap on the door. Run quickly and open it. No one must be left out in the cold on our beautiful Christmas Eve." The child ran to the door and threw it wide open. The mother saw the ragged stranger standing without, cold and shivering, with bare head and almost bare feet. She held out both hands and drew him into the warm, bright room. "Oh, you poor, dear child, come in as quickly as you can and get warm! Where did you come from and where are you going? Have you no home? Have you no mamma? Have you no Christmas to celebrate?" The mother put her arms around the strange child, and drew him close to her breast. "He is very cold, my children," said she. "We must warm him and feed him, and give him some clothes." "And," added the little girl, "we must love him and give some of our Christmas, too." "Yes," said the mother, "but first let us warm him."



edging. Tucks and edging should also finish the petticoats. Shoes can be made of pieces of kid (old gloves), silk, velvet or cloth, and the same pattern you use for dollie's boots can be used to make little cashmere or kid ones for a baby brother or sister (omitting or not as you like No. 3, the heel effect). For dollie's shoe, cut a piece of cloth, kid or velvet after figure 2, and join the short sides marked A and B to the toe piece, and the long side (C) to the sole round the heel, the middle of it coming over the middle of the sole in the back (D). Baby's shoes should be tied with ribbon, or finished with buttons and buttonholes, but dollie's may be sewn up the front, on her, and small beads put on to look like buttons, or else hering-boned with thick floss to give them the appearance of being laced.

Full skirts are quite fashionable and are made like petticoats, most of the fullness being laid in the back. Rows of narrow velvet trim them nicely, also frills of the material, ruffles of lace, jet bands or braid. Full baby waists can have berthas of lace or yokes of some contrasting stuff, puffs on the sleeves reaching the elbow with ruffles of lace below them, or else deep cuffs, trimmed with bands of ribbon or braid.—N. Y. Journal.

Turner's Decided Opinion. Mr. John Saddle, an English engraver, told this story of a beneficial criticism which he received when a young man from the great painter, Turner. Mr. Turner's opinion as expressed was not easily forgotten. Saddle was an apprentice to George Cooke, who engraved Turner's "Southern Coast of England." While Saddle was pupil to Cooke he took a plate for Turner's inspection. Scanning the plate with his eagle eye, which Saddle said he never saw equalled except in Sir Edwin Landseer, he asked: "Who did this plate, my boy?" "Mr. Cooke, sir."

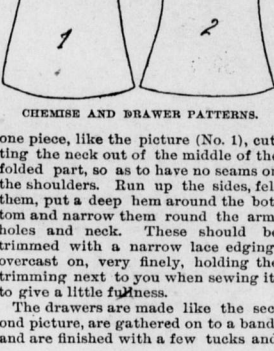
"Go and tell your master he is bringing you on very nicely, especially in lying." The boy himself had done a good portion of the plate. Iceland's Sulphur Cavern. Three miles from the village of Krisuvik, in the great volcanic district of Iceland, there is a whole mountain composed of eruptive lavas and pure white sulphur. Although this sulphur mountain is a wonder in itself, interest centers to that spot on account of a beautiful grotto which penetrates the western slope to an unknown depth. The main entrance is a fissure-like chasm, about 60 feet in height and only 8 or 10 feet in width. The floor inclines for the first 50 or 60 yards, and then suddenly pitches downward, seemingly into the very bowels of the earth. Here the fissure widens into a considerable cavern, with walls, roof, floor, stalactites and stalagmites, all composed of pure, crystallized sulphur.

Then He Spoke. "We went skating on Christmas day, I tried hard to get him to propose; but there we sat, and though he saw I knew what he was thinking of he just remained silent until I hit upon an idea." "What was it?" "I dug my skates with some force into the slippery surface and asked him to notice how easy it was to break the ice."—Judge. "I will think of you while I'm away," he said, tenderly. "Absence, you know, makes the heart grow fonder." "Yes," she whispered shyly; "but about this time, not so much so as presents."—Baltimore American.

CLOTHES FOR DOLLY.

Hats for Bright Girls Who Are Handy with the Needle. Making dolls' clothes may seem to some little girls or to their mamma a great waste of time, but the poor china babies must have something to wear, and nothing will teach you better how to make your own dresses when you are older than attending to their wardrobes now.

Don't think because these poor little dumb people can't complain of the fit and finish of their garments that anything and done in any way will answer. Take just as much pains as though what you are making for them was for mother, for careless habits are the easiest things to cultivate, and if you make your dolls' clothes badly you will be apt to do no better with your own some day. Begin with a chemise. A piece of white muslin twice the length of it, is required. Double it and cut the body and sleeves all in



one piece, like the picture (No. 1), cutting the neck out of the middle of the folded part, so as to have no seams on the shoulders. Run up the sides, fell them, put a deep hem around the bottom and narrow them round the armholes and neck. These should be trimmed with a narrow lace edging, overlaid on, very finely, holding the trimming next to you when sewing it, to give a little fullness. The drawers are made like the second picture, are gathered on to a band, and are finished with a few tucks and

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CASTORIA advertisement for infants and children, including text about its benefits and contact information for The Centaur Company.

Jim Webster's Luck. "Sam, can you lend me a dollar that yer has no use fur?" said Jim Webster to Sam Johnson.

That Mysterious Language. Guest—What is that pretty little octavo volume? The German Linguist—That's a new edition of my rules of German grammar.

A Double Surprise. Bride (just after the wedding)—Fred, you promised to give me a grand surprise after we were married. What is it? Bridgroom (who is a widower)—I have six children, my pet—all boys.

Sound to Be Lady-Like. Ethel—What did you do when Gus proposed to you? Mabel—I was so surprised I puckered up my mouth to whistle; but then I remembered that would be unladylike, so I hurried and pressed my lips against his to keep myself from whistling.—Good News.

It's Different Now. Cholly—Have you seen Mabel since she came back to town? Chappie—Ya-as. Cholly—How did she look? Chappie (sadly)—She didn't look—Town Topics.

Likely to Get Left. Father—Always keep the company of those who are better than yourself. Son—But suppose that kind of company has the same end in view, where am I going to come out?—N. Y. Press.

Not So Badly Off. "Poor Timmie! Five years in Sing Sing! I do feel sorry for him." "Bedad, an' yure sympathy's trowed away. He's surrounded by frinds."—Brooklyn Life.

Ripans Tabules advertisement, including an illustration of the product box and text describing its benefits for digestive issues.

PATENTS advertisement, including text about legal services and contact information for C.A. Snow & Co.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE advertisement, including text about its quality and availability.

CURE THAT Cold AND STOP THAT Cough. N. H. Downs' Elixir WILL DO IT. Advertisement including an illustration of a man and text about the product's effectiveness.