The Carbon Advocate.

H. V. MORTHIMER, Proprietor. | INDEPENDENT—"Live and Let Live." | $1.00 a Year if Paid in Advance.

VOL. VIII., No 15. | LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1880. | If not paid in advance, $1.25

Advertising Rates.

We desire it to be distinctly understood that no advertisements will be inserted in the columns of THE CARBON ADVOCATE that may be received from unknown parties or firms unless accompanied by the CASH. The following are our ONLY terms:

ONE SQUARE (10 LINES),

One year, each insertion..... 10 cts.
Six months, each insertion..... 15 cts.
Three months, each insertion..... 20 cts.
Less than three months, first insertion $1; each subsequent insertion..... 25 cts.
Local notices 10 cents per line.

H. V. MORTHIMER, Publisher.

The Carbon Advocate.

An Independent Family Newspaper Published every SATURDAY, in Lehighton, Carbon Co., Pa., by

HARRY V. MORTHIMER.

OFFICE—RAILWAY, a short distance above the Lehigh Valley R. R. Depot.

Terms: $1.00 per Annum in Advance.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF PLAIN AND FANCY

Job Printing

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

A. D. Mosser,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

STOVES, RANGES AND HEATERS,

Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware and General House Furnishing Goods.

ROOFING and SPOUTING done at short notice and at Lowest Cash Prices.

I am the authorized agent for the Sale of the following FIRST-CLASS STOVES—
THE SILVER & GOLD MEDAL COOK,
THE LIGHTHOUSE COOK,
THE MAYFLOWER RANGE,
THE SUNSHINE RANGE and
The NEW ANCHOR HEATER.
and am Selling them VERY CHEAP for Cash.

Every kind of STOVE GRATES and FIRE BRICKS kept constantly on hand.

STORE on SOUTH Street,

A few doors above Bank St., LEHIGHTON.

Patronage solicited—Satisfaction guaranteed.
Oct. 5-y1 A. D. MOSSER.

Central Carriage Works,

Bank St., Lehighton, Pa.,

Are prepared to Manufacture

Carriages, Buggies, Sleighs, Spring Wagon, &c.,

Of every description, in the most substantial manner, and at Lowest Cash Prices.

Repairing Promptly Attended to.

TRENXLER & KREIDLER,
April 26, 1879 y1 Proprietors.

CARBON ADVOCATE

CHEAP

JOB PRINTING OFFICE,

LEHIGHTON, PA.

Every description of Printing, from a

Visiting Card to a Poster.

CARDS,
BILL HEADS,
LETTER HEADS,
NOTE HEADS,
STATEMENTS,
PROGRAMMES,
POSTERS,
HAND BILLS,
DODGERS,
CIRCULARS,
SHIPPING TAGS,
ENVELOPES,
PAMPHLETS.

BY-LAWS, &C., &C.,

Done in the best manner, at very Lowest Prices.

We are prepared to do work at as cheap rates as any office in the State that deals honestly with its customers.

OUR MOTTO IS

Cheap, Prompt & Reliable.

Orders by mail recive prompt attention.

JOHN F. HALBACH,
Instructor of Music,
(Piano, Organ, Voice and Theory.)
LEHIGHTON, PA.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

His pupils speak highly of his ability as a teacher.—*Allentown Chronicle.*

He is well qualified for his calling—*Catasauqua Dispatch.*

He is a worthy disciple of Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven. We have had the pleasure of listening to his rendition of the Old Masters and were charmed with his touch and execution.—*Slatington News.*

Sole agent for the

J. & C. Fischer Piano;

and, also, MASON & HAMLIN and NEW HAVEN CO'S. ORGANS.
For particulars, terms, &c., Address,
JOHN F. HALBACH,
Aug. 2, 1879.-1y. Lehighton, Pa.

Prime Home Made Bread!

WHY GO HUNGRY? When you can Buy 6¼ pounds of First Class Bread—

FIVE LOAVES FOR 25 CENTS!

J. W. O'NEAL, the popular Bread and Cake Baker, of Lehighton in order to meet the wants of the times has Reduced the Price of his celebrated Home Made BREAD to

FIVE Loaves for Twenty-five Cts. Cash.

Sugar, Raisin, Cocoanut Scotch, Drop, Cream and other CAKES, only

Ten Cents per Dozen.

Look Out for the Wagon!

AS MAUCH CHUNK, on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Mornings,
LEHIGHTON and WEISSPORT, every Afternoon except Friday.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH!

Patronage solicited. J. W. O'NEAL.
STORE: Opposite First National Bank, Bank Street, Lehighton Pa.
April 5y1

$1500 TO $600 A YEAR, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 25 cents to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samp es worth $5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. June 7.-1y.

CARDS,

Boot and Shoe Makers

Clinton Bretney, *in Levan's building, Bank street.*
All orders promptly filled—work warranted.

Attorneys.

F. P. LONGSTEET. S. R. GILHAM

LONGSTEET & GILHAM,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

OFFICE: Levan's Building, Bank Street,

LEHIGHTON, PA.

Collections and all Legal business entrusted to them will receive prompt attention. feb. 21, 1880.

JOHN KLINE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office: Corner Susquehanna and Race streets

MAUCH CHUNK, PA. July29-1y

JOHN D. BERTOLETTE,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Office: Room 2, Ground Floor Mansion House

MAUCH CHUNK, PA.

May be consulted in German. may23-1y*

W. M. RAPSHER,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.

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.

JAS. R. STRUTHERS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office:—2d floor of Rhoad's Hall,

Mauch Chunk, Pa.

All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to. May 27, 1y.

P. J. MEEHAN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

OFFICE No. 3, Second Floor, OAK HALL,

MAUCH CHUNK, PENNA.

Can be consulted in German. [jan9.

Justices and Insurance.

THOMAS KEMERER,
CONVEYANCER,
AND
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT

The following Companies are Represented:

LEBANON MUTUAL FIRE,
READING MUTUAL FIRE,
WYOMING FIRE,
POTTSVILLE FIRE,
LEHIGH FIRE, and the TRAVELERS ACCIDENT INSURANCE,

Also Pennsylvania and Mutual Horse Thief Detective and Insurance Company.
March 29, 1879 THOS. KEMERER.

BERNARD PHILLIPS,

COUNTY BUILDING, MAUCH CHUNK, Pa.

Fire Insurance Agent.

POLICIES in SAFE Companies only, at Reasonable Rates. Aug. 23-y1

ALBIN STOLLE,

Notary Public & Conveyancer,

Fire and Life Insurance Agent

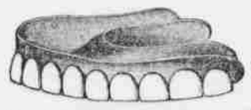
MAUCH CHUNK, PA.

Business transacted in English and German. Aug. 23 y1

Physicians and Dentists.

Slatington Dental Office,

[ESTABLISHED 1870.]



Artificial Teeth Made to Restore the Original Contour of Lips & Cheeks.

DR. L. CAMPBELL.

FILLING TEETH A SPECIALTY. [oct. 4-1y

DR. W. A. CORTRIGHT,

SURGEON DENTIST,

Tenders his professional services to the people of Mauch Chunk, Lehighton, Weissport, Packerton and vicinity.

OFFICE: Opposite the Broadway House,

BROADWAY, MAUCH CHUNK, Pa.

Fresh Laughing Gas always on hand. All work guaranteed satisfactory. aug2-y1

W. W. REBER, M. D.,

EAST PENN, Carbon County, Pa.

HOURS. Residence....from 7 a. m. to 10 a. m., and 12 noon to 10 p. m. Parryville..from 10 a. m. to 12 noon

May be consulted in the German Language. P. O. Address—Lehighton. Nov. 30, y1

W. A. DERHAMER, M.D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Special attention paid to Chronic Diseases. Office: South East corner Iron and 2nd sts., Lehighton, Pa. April 5, 1875.

N. B. REBER, M. D.

U. S. Examining Surgeon,

PRACTICING PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

OFFICE: Bank Street, REBER'S BLOCK, Lehighton, Pa.

May be consulted in the German Language. Nov. 30.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published a new edition of Dr. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and RADICALLY.

The Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps.

Address the publishers,

The Culverwell Medical Co.,
41 ANN ST., NEW YORK;
Post Office Box, 4586. nov.12—y1.

PATENTS.

F. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D.C. All business connected with Patents, whether before the Patent Office or the Courts, promptly attended to. No charge made unless a patent is secured. Send for circular. oct5-tf

Railroad Guide.

PHILA. & READING RAILROAD

Arrangement of Passenger Trains.

FEBRUARY 4TH, 1879.

Trains leave ALLENTOWN as follows:—

(VIA PERKIOMEN RAILROAD).

For Philadelphia, at *4.50, 8.45, 11.40, a.m., and *2.05 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

For Philadelphia at *4.50 a. m., 3.35 p. m.

(VIA EAST PENNA. BRANCH.)

For Reading, 5.50, 9.05 a. m., 12.10, 4.30 and 9.00 p. m.

For Harrisburg, 5.50, 9.05 a. m., 12.10, 4.30 and 9.00 p. m.

For Lancaster and Columbia, 5.50, 9.05 a.m. and 4.30 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

For Reading, Harrisburg, and way points, 9.05 p. m.

(VIA BETHLEHEM.)

For Philadelphia from L. V. Depot 4.48, 6.12, *8.12 a. m, (2.45, 5.45, 6.45 p. m. Sunday 4.45 p. m.

For Philadelphia from L. & S. Depot *3.48 a. m., 12.04, 3.23 5.50 p. m.

Trains FOR ALLENTOWN leave as follows:

(VIA PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.)

Leave Philadelphia, 7.40 a. m., 1.00, *1.30 and 5.30 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Philadelphia, 8.00 a. m. and 3.15 p. m. and *4.15 p. m.

(VIA EAST PENNA. BRANCH.)

Leave Reading 7.25, 10.30 a. m., 2.00, 5.35, and 6.15 p. m.

Leave Harrisburg, 5.15, 8.05 and 9.55, a. m., 1.45 and 4.00 p. m.

Leave Lancaster, 8.05 a. m., 1.00 and 3.50 p. m.

Leave Columbia 7.55 a. m., 1.05 and 3.40 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Reading, 7.20 a. m.

Leave Harrisburg, 5.20 a.m.

(VIA BETHLEHEM.)

Leave Philadelphia 7.00, 8.15, 9.45, 2.20, *5.15 8.30 p. m. Sunday 9.30 p. m., 8.00 p. m.

Trains marked thus (*) run to and from depot 9th and Green streets, Philadelphia other trains to and from Broad street depot. Trains "Via Bethlehem" run to and from Berks St. Depot, except those marked (*).

The 6.45 a. m and 5.55 p. m. trains from Allentown, and the 7.40 a. m and 5.30 p. m. trains from Philadelphia, have through cars to and from Philadelphia.

J. E. WOOTTEN,
General Manager.
G. G. HANCOCK, *Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agent.*
nov. 15

THE SLATINGTON

PLANING MILL

AND

Cabinet Ware Factory,

AT SLATINGTON.

JOHN BALLIET, Propr.,

Deals in all kinds and sizes of Pine, Hemlock Oak and Hard Wood Lumber, and is now prepared to execute any amount of orders for

DressedLumber

OF ALL KINDS.

Doors, Sashes, Blinds, Shutters, Mouldings, Cabinet Ware, &c.,

With Promptness.

Brackets Made to Order.

The Machinery is all new and of the best and most improved kinds. I employ none but the best workmen, use well seasoned and good material, and am therefore able to guarantee entire satisfaction to all who may favor me with a call.

Orders by mail promptly attended to. My charges are moderate; terms cash, or interest charged after thirty days.

GIVE ME A CALL.

Those engaged in Building will find it to their advantage to have Siding, Floor Boards Doors, Sashes, Shutters, &c., &c., made at the Factory.

May 10y1 JOHN BALLIET.

WHAT HANDSOME GOODS!

AND WHAT A

SPLENDID VARIETY!

Is the Universal Verdict of all who Examine the New, Fresh Spring Stock of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings & Suitings,

For MEN'S, BOY'S and YOUTH'S WEAR, just received at the MERCHANT TAILORING STORE OF

H. H. PETERS, Agent,

POST OFFICE BUILDING,

The Popular Clothing House

IN LEHIGHTON.

Every Department is full and complete with the Latest Novelties.

"Perfect Fits and Lowest Prices" the motto

aug24-tf H. H. PETERS, Agt

E. F. LUCKENBACH,

Two Doors Below the "Broadway House

MAUCH CHUNK, PA.

Dealer in all Patterns of Plain and Fancy

Wall Papers,

WINDOW SHADES,

Paints & Painters' Supplies,

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

DAVID EBBERT'S

Livery & Sale Stables

BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, Pa

FAST TROTTING HORSES,

ELEGANT CARRIAGES,

And positively LOWER PRICES than any other Livery in the County.

Large and handsome Carriages for Funeral purposes and Weddings. DAVID EBBERT
Nov. 22. 1879

MEAT MARKET!

Bank Street, Lehighton,

CHARLES KIPP, PROPRIETOR.

Charles Kipp desires to call attention of his friends and customers to the fact that he has opened A MEAT MARKET opposite the Public Square, Bank street, Lehighton, Pa., where may be found at all times

The Best Fresh Meats

in season, Beef, Lamb, Veal, Sausage, Bologna, &c. Terms AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST. Patronage solicited
Aug. 30-1y. CHAS. KIPP.

PILES Of all kinds, TUMORS, discharges of BLOOD or mucus and all diseases of the RECTUM quickly and perfectly cured by a simple and soothing REMEDY. For information address Dr. J. FABER & CO., 2 Ann St., N. Y.

Dr. Charles T. Horn

Would announce to the public that he has purchased from MRS. A. C. PETER, the

CENTRAL DRUG STORE,

In Leuckel's Block,

Bank St., Lehighton, Pa.,

Having refitted and refilled the entire stock he can offer

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS

Strictly fresh and Pure,

Also Horse and Cattle powders, Patent Medicines, Brushes, Soaps, Combs, Perfumeries, Sponges, Chamois Skins, Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes, Oils, Lamps and Fixtures, Dyestuffs, Choice Cigars, Pipes and Tobacco, Spectacles, Trusses, Nursing Bottles, Violin Strings, and a full line of Wall Paper and Borders at the Lowest Prices.

Prescriptions carefully compounded and prompt attention given to every branch of the business.

A continuance of the patronage heretofore extended to this establishment is respectfully solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed.

sept.13, 1879.-1y. DR. C. T. HORN.

The New Food Medicine Truly a Wonder.

The Quichua Coca Co. prepare from the essence of the Sacred Peruvian Plant (Coca Leaf) the most Vital Nerve Tonic and Life Sustainer known to man. They have named it COCA BITTERS, but hope the name will not cause it to be classed with the so-called "Bitters," which have done so much harm—physical and moral.

COCA BITTERS has the power of sustaining life and strength 1 r days without food.

Exposure to storms, long fatigue and malarious poisoning cannot harm those who use COCA BITTERS.

This is a marvelous life invigorant, entirely without reaction. It cheers but not inebriates.

For the cure of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Nervousness, Sick Headache, Weariness, Great Debility, Lack of Energy and Power, Liver Complaints, Chills and all Fever, COCA BITTERS stands unrivaled and alone.

From the officinal report of Lieut. Herndon, U. S. N.: "The Peruvian natives who use Coca, perform prodigies of labor without fatigue. A powerful tonic for the nervous system, but not injurious to the health."

The wonderful virtues of this new food-medicine can only be guaranteed at home. Get a circular and inform yourself fully. No remedy ever received such endorsement.

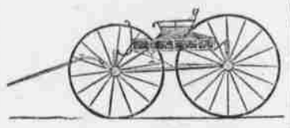
COCA BITTERS—concentrated essence of Sacred Peruvian Coca—sold by all leading druggists. Address,

QUICHUA COCA CO., New York.
SMITH, KLINE & CO., Agents, Phila
Dec. '7—1yw

WEISS & KERSCHNER,

SUCCESSORS TO

ROMIG & HOFFORD,



Carriage Builders,

Bank Street, Lehighton,

Are prepared to Manufacture, to order, every description of

CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SLEIGHS,
SPRING WAGONS,

Romig's Pat. Platform Wagon,

&c., at lowest rates for Cash.

REPAIRING

Of all description promptly attended to at the most reasonable prices.

All Work guaranteed, and patronage is respectfully solicited.

WEISS & KERSCHNER.
July 26, 1879-y1

DANIEL WIEAND,

Manufacturer of all descriptions of

Carriages, Wagons, Sleighs, &c

CORNER OF

BANK AND IRON STREETS,

LEHIGHTON, Penna.,

Respectfully announces to his friends and the public, that he is prepared to Build all descriptions of

CARRIAGES,
SPRING WAGONS,
SLEIGHS, &c.,

in the Latest and Most Approved Styles, at Prices fully as low as the same can be obtained elsewhere, guaranteeing the best Seasoned Material and most substantial workmanship. Particular attention given to

REPAIRING

in all its details, at the very Lowest Prices. Patronage respectfully solicited and perfect satisfaction guaranteed.

Dec 6, 1879-y1 DAN. WIEAND.

DR. J. G. B. SIEGERT & SONS'

WORLD RENOWNED

Angostura Bitters.

—An article of over—

Fifty Years Standing.

This most invigorating tonic is justly estimated for its exquisite flavor and extraordinary MEDICINAL virtues.

It improves the appetite and cures dyspepsia, diarrhœa, and fever and ague.

No cocktail or mixed drink is perfect without it, because it prevents the *bad effects of alcoholic liquors.*

Copies of certificates of some of the most eminent physicians and chemists of the world, regarding its wholesomeness and purity, are placed in EACH BOX.

Sold by the principal grocers, druggists and liquor dealers. J. W. HANCOX, Sole Agent for the U. S., 51 Broadway, New York. P. O. Box 2959. Jan. 31—y13

FARMERS OF CARBON COUNTY,

Take Notice.

The undersigned, residing in MAHONING Township, Carbon County, has been appointed AGENT for the KEYSTONE FERTILIZER AND ALUM MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Licensed by the State of Pennsylvania. This

FERTILIZER

contains, according to Chemical Analysis, 11.00 Protoxide of Iron, 12.63 Sulphuric Acid, 2.11 Potash, 3.43 Soda, and 3.86 Humic Acid.

This is a great Fertilizer for Grain and Grass, and especially for Fruit Trees, Grape Vines and Flowers as it destroy the Borer and other Insects so injurious to Pennsylvania Orchards.

Call and give me your orders, see recommendations of prominent farmers, and make yourselves happy.

GEORGE BERGER.
Jan. 31 Jan' Mahoning Township.

PENSIONS!

procured for soldiers disabled in U. S. service from any cause, also for heirs of deceased soldiers. All pensions date back to day of discharge, and to date of the death of the soldier. Pensions increased. Address with stamp,

STODDART & CO.,

No. 613 E St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
jan. 10-1m

NAMING THE BABY.

They gather in solemn council
The chiefs in the household band;
They sit in the darkened chamber,
A conclave proud and grand;
They peer in the curtained cradle,
And each with one voice exclaim,
As they point to the new found treasure,
"The baby must have a name!"

They bring forth the names by dozens,
With many an anxious look;
They scan all the tales and novels,
They search through the good Old Book;
Till the happy-voiced mother—
Now urging her prior claims—
Cries out in the fondest accents,
"Oh, give him a pretty name!"

"His grandpa was Ebenezer,
Long buried and gone, dear soul,"
Says the trembling voice of grandma,
As the quiet teardrops roll
"Oh! call him Eugene Augustus,"
Cries the youngest of all the throng—
"Plain John," says the happy father,
"Is an honest name and strong."

And thus is the embryo-statesman,
Perhaps, or the soldier bold,
Respecting his future title
Left utterly out in the cold!
And yet it can matter but little
To him who is heedless of fame—
For no name will honor the mortal,
If the mortal dishonors the name!

ORIOLE.

A woman's voice rang out, clear, and full, and sweet, above the din and noise of the busy streets, in the merry, mirth-loving Paris of America—the fair city of New Orleans.

Only a street-singer, carolling wildly a selection from an opera, a popular air, which she sang in her own native Italian.

Two young men, strolling leisurely along the fashionable boulevard, paused involuntarily.

Both were tall and slender, with that indefinable air of good breeding and suavity which marks the man of society; but one was a blonde, and handsome, with a frank, careless face, while his companion bore the jetty locks, dark eyes, and olive skin, which betokened southern birth.

He removed the cigarette from his mouth, and glanced around in surprise.

"I say, Carl," he cried, with unusual animation, "that is a remarkable voice for a street singer. Let's interview her.

Carl laughed, good-naturedly.

"*Cela depend,*" he answered, lazily. "If she's ugly, it will be a waste of time; but—"

He paused in the midst of his merry speech with a start of surprise.

They had approached the singer now, and stood before her. No wonder that the young man was astonished.

She was a girl of perhaps twelve years of age, with a face of rare, most exquisite beauty. The clear, satiny complexion of the tropics, perfect features, glorious eyes, and clouds of raven hair, falling in picturesque disorder over the worn dress of faded crimson. By her side stood an old woman, yellow, wrinkled, hideous.

One hand held a thin shawl about her shoulders, and the other, shrivelled and grasping, was extended to receive the few coins that were occasionally dropped therein, while over all, the girl's voice pealed, with a proud, mournful glory, all its own.

Carl Sturtevant turned to his friend, with a low whistle of surprise.

"Wonderful, isn't she, Severance?"

The dark eyes of Guy Severance flashed, then a cold, sneering expression darkened his haughty face. He came of a race whose boast was blood and lineage, and whose foundations were pride and avarice. It was impossible for him to admire a woman who was only a street singer.

"Well gotten up," he drawled, cuttingly. "But she sings badly. Made several false notes in that last bar."

"That is not true!" cried the girl, in perfect English, and turning an angry glance upon the two men. "You are no judge of music, or you would not say that. The song was taught me by the great Leonelli, the *maestro* of whom all Italy is so proud. He knows, and I would believe him against the world."

"Whew!" cried Carl, in unfeigned astonishment, "you learn of Leonelli, you, a street singer?"

"Yes, sir!" answered the girl proudly. "When I was younger, he was my master. We were not poor, then; and he wished me educated for the music stage. He never dreamed that I would make my first appearance here!"

There was bitterness in the clear voice; her eyes flashed angrily; she turned to move away.

"Stay, little girl!" cried Carl eagerly. "I would know more of your history. I am German, and we Germans love music. Your wonderful voice should be cultivated. What is your name, little one?"

"Bianca. But since I have lived in New Orleans the people who know me call me Oriole. They say it is the name of a bird!"

"You are rightly named," said Carl, admiringly. "Will you tell me where you live?"

"No!"

"You will not? Why?"

"It does not concern you!"

"You are wrong; it does. I would be of service to you. Who is your companion?" indicating the old woman, as he spoke.

"She was my nurse—she is my only friend!"

There was a proud sadness in the soft voice.

"Good morning, gentlemen," she added, as she placed her hand in that of the old woman, and again prepared to move on.

"You are an admirable beggar," said Severance, sneeringly, "and fully understand your trade."

He took some money out of his pocket and pressed it in the girl's small hand. With a flash of the proud eyes, and a haughty gesture, she tossed it in his face.

"Keep your money, sir!" she exclaimed. "Were I indeed a beggar, I would starve in the gutter before I would accept alms from a *gentleman* who stoops to insult a friendless girl!"

The man's face paled. He looked a trifle ashamed of his rudeness.

"Then take it in payment of your song," he said, carelessly.

"Thank you, no! You tell me a falsehood—you say that my singing is bad, then wish to pay me for it. Keep your money, you should not waste it on poor music. But sir, the day will come when you will hear me sing that song and your opinion will be altered."

With the air of a tragedy queen, the singer passed her arm through that of her aged companion, and swept proudly away.

For a moment the two men stood silent with surprise; then Severance burst into a merry laugh.

"What a virago! I say, Carl, here's a subject for your pencil; the eccentricities of genius, fully developed. A paltry little street beggar refusing money. That must be a new dodge."

Carl did not answer; but as the two moved onward, his face was very grave and thoughtful.

"She has a wonderously sweet voice!" he said to himself, "and I believe that her story was true. If I only knew how to find her."

But he did not know, and so he returned slowly to his morning's work in his studio. For he was an artist by profession—a real artist, mind you—not one of those counterfeits, many of which might be worshipped without fear of transgressing the commandment, for they are unlike anything "in heaven above, or the earth beneath, or the waters under the earth."

When Severance had left him, Carl seat himself before his easle, and leaning an elbow upon it, buried one white hand in his fair wavy hair. For a long time he sat there; at length, with a weary sigh he took up his pencil, and began to sketch. The picture grew beneath his dexterous fingers—a woman's head—proud, and wonderously beautiful. It was the face of the little singer—Oriole.

After that, every morning, Carl visited the spot where he had first seen the girl, and with an instinctive dread of Severance, he went alone. Hour after hour he lingered in the vicinity, but Oriole came no more.

One evening, several weeks after the encounter, as he was walking slowly down a retired street, he saw a slender figure standing alone, and with an air of hesitation, near the door of a rickety old house. He saw at a glance that it was the little street singer. Her eyes fell upon his face, and with a low cry, she put out both her hands.

He took them in his; the girl felt that she could trust him.

"Oh, sir!" she sobbed, "what shall I do? My old nurse is dead, and I—I dare not go into the streets alone, to sing!"

She paused, and a storm of grief and pride shook her childish form. She was very proud still, this poor, friendless beggar.

"I live in this house," she continued, after a pause, "but the landlady will turn me out, homeless and shelterless, unless I pay her. I have no way to get the money, but by singing, and how can I sing in the great busy streets, all alone?"

It was a pathetic appeal; Carl's eyes were full of tears.

"Wait," said he.

Somehow he found his way into the house, where he soon paid the old woman the sum due her; then with a few encouraging words to Oriole, he hastened to his own home. He went straight to his mother, a noble, whole-souled, generous woman, a fit mother for such a son, and told her the whole story.

In an hour Mrs. Sturtevant had driven in her carriage to the tumble down building, and had carried Oriole home with her. She found her all that her son had claimed her to be; and woman of the world though she was, could find no flaw in her, and no reason to doubt the story which she told of herself.

Two months later, an outward bound vessel bore the young girl back to her native land, to finish her musical education under the great *maestro.*

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The Grand Opera House in New Orleans is ablaze of light and color. Fair faces, rich dresses, flashing jewels and rare perfumes—a scene of intoxicating beauty.

The house is crowded from pit to gallery, for it is the first appearance of a young singer, whose fame has preceded her from the Old World; but who was billed in the programme and known simply as Oriole.

In a stage box amid a party of richly dressed ladies, sat Carl Sturtevant and Guy Severance. Five years had elapsed since the last scene of the story, but they are still unchanged. Guy wears the same cold look of weariness on his dark, handsome face; if there is any change in him it is not for the better. Carl, well, such hearts as his can never alter. His mother is at his side. They keep their secret well; but occasional sly glances into each other's eyes reveal the understanding between them.

At length the curtain arose and the opera began. It was the opera from which Oriole had sung the air upon that memorable day in the streets of New Orleans.

Something, a remark which Carl carelessly dropped, brought it back to the memory of Severance.

She came on at last; the audience greeted her with a round of applause, and slowly approaching the foot lights, she began to sang. Such a voice, who can describe it? And she sang the very song which she had sung on the street that day. Guy knew then—knew with a feeling of astonishment which no words can portray, that the beautiful woman was Oriole—the street singer.

I cannot describe her triumph that night. How she made her way, as by storm, right into the hearts of the kind, generous New Orleans people; how she swayed them to laughter and to tears, how she had everything her own way, and the curtain fell on the last act in the midst of the wildest enthusiasm.

When the whole mystery was explained, Guy begged to be presented; and his request was granted. From that night his haughty heart was at the feet of Oriole. At length the time came when he told her so; laid before her his all—his heart, hand and fortune—all the boasted pride of race and blood, and begged her, humbly, to become his wife.

But Oriole turned away, as proudly as she had done that day on the street when he had humiliated her, and sneered at her. It was his turn for humiliation now.

"Sir," she answered, in her calm, grave voice; you honor me greatly, but I must decline. No man who would scoff at a friendless and unprotected woman, as you did, could ever hold my heart in his keeping!"

With a sneer on his handsome features, Guy left her presence. He would be revenged yet."

One night, a grand reception was given to Oriole. The *elite* of New Orleans was gathered within the princely mansion of the wealthy Mrs. Sturtevant. Oriole, the centre of attraction, was conversing with some of the most famous and influential men of the time; groups were gathered near her; all eyes watched her with admiration, and more than one pair beamed with love.

Like Mordecai at the gate, Guy Severance stood near; his eyes basilisk like, never left her face. He was a worldly, unscrupulous man; and for the first time in his sordid life, was madly in love.

"Beautiful, isn't she?" remarked some one at his elbow, and turning, Guy, saw a man, whom he well knew for his petty pride—pride of birth and station—which swept everything else before it from his life. A thought darted into his heart. He answered boldly:

"Yes; she is very beautiful; and as she stands now, she reminds me of the first time I ever saw her."

"When was that?"

Guy glanced around the room; a half dozen people drew near; his words had reached Oriole, and she paused in her conversation.

The whole room was quiet, as though under a spell. Severance mentally gauged the aristocratic assembly, ere he answered, with a very perceptible sneer:

"I first saw her on the streets of this city five years ago; she then was playing (in earnest) the *role* of the 'Bohemian Girl,' and earned her bread after that fashion. She was a common street singer."

An awful silence fell upon them all. With a white face, but proudly flashing eyes, Oriole turned her queenly head, and gazed full into his face.

"Yes," she said, calmly, in a clear, bell-like voice that vibrated through the wide apartment. "*I* remember it, too! *I* was but a friendless, orphan child, and you insulted me."

At that moment Carl Sturtevant made his way through the surprised group and pausing at Oriole's side, took her hand in his.

"My friends," he said, his fair face grave and decided, "should any of you be inclined to waste a thought on the cowardly words of yonder puppy, remember that, in a few days this lady becomes my wife. And, very proud am I to add that when we were betrothed, she was only a street singer."

His mother drew near Oriole, and passed her arm around the waist of the young girl. Now as Mrs. Sturtevant was very wealthy, and a leader of fashion, her deeds, in the eyes of the world, were always right, and so the entire company hastened to flock around Oriole, to congratulate, and flatter, and show her that her position with them was assured.

The next morning Carl waited upon Mr. Severance, to demand an explanation of the intended insult which had fallen so wide of its mark. But he found his rooms empty, and the bird flown. They never met again.

In the drawing room of the Sturtevant mansion hangs a small painting—a wildly beautiful girl, with flashing eyes and looks of scorn. Sometimes Mrs. Carl Sturtevant pauses before it to say, with trembling lips, which belie her happy face:

"Only a street singer."

And when her husband, in answer, laughingly interposes, she adds, eagerly:

"Yes; and didn't I do it well?"

HE SUSPECTED EVERYBODY.

Some said he was naturally suspicious. This may be partly true. But others say that in early life some unfortunate affairs had an unhappy effect on his moods and tempers. If a felony was committed in his neighborhood and there hung a mystery over the question of the perpetrator, our hero looked wise, and seemed to hint that he knew the man. In this way he once came to be suspected of being an accessory after the fact. But he was wholly innocent.

One day he was walking down the street and saw some men talking and laughing. Occasionally they looked up the street. By the time he reached the group his face was very red. He looked vexed. He supposed their laughter was someway at his expense. Fortunately he paused long enough to find that they were making merry over the sayings and doings of a political meeting of our own party.

One lent him a book, which had been read with care, and several passages were marked with a pencil. He supposed the owner of the book wished to hurt his feelings by calling special attention to certain clauses, and yet it was a fact that the owner did not know that there was a pencil mark on any page.

In fact, our friend suspected some evil intention in the kindest acts of his best friends. A strange minister once delineated in the pulpit the character of a litigious man. Our friend went home silent, if not surly, and complained of personalities in the pulpit.

His life was full of uneasiness without cause, except as found in his undue sensibility and suspiciousness. Things said in a general way he, with a strange perversity applied to himself. He trusted few, if any. He had an astonishing facility of giving a bad turn to all that was said.

His influence was not good. His children caught his spirit. At school they often considered themselves slighted; feuds were engendered. It would be slander to say that any one could not speak to him. But his suspicions threw him into fits of jealousy. At times his countenance indicated malignity. His unhappy thoughts had made him shy of his pastor, stiff toward his family physician, and awkward toward all. Even his wife was the worse for his evil surmising. Of course he is unhappy—indeed, miserable. The signs of his conscious wretchedness were infallible. All this was quite unnecessary. He was his own tormentor. If he should read this paper he would say, "the author of that piece misunderstood me. Why will not people mind their own business and let others alone?" He has no enemy who does him so much disservice or inflicts on him as much pain as he brings on himself. If his nervous system were shattered one would make many excuses for him. But he seems to have fine health and certainly he eats as much as is good for him.

Maine News.

Hop Bitters, which are advertised in our columns, are a sure cure for ague, biliousness and kidney complaints. Those who use them say they cannot be too highly recommended. Those afflicted should give them a fair trial, and will become thereby enthusiastic in the praise of their curative qualities.—*Portland Argus.* 13-2.

MRS. OAKEY'S ADVICE.

A woman chooses for her profession the head of a household. Let her not enter on it lightly. Properly viewed, it is the most elevated of all professions. She has in her hands the welfare and direction of a few or many people, but it is a work which cannot be neglected. It is her duty to see that her home is clean, airy, cheerful, happy, and its various economies attended to.

A mistress should go through her house every morning, praise where praise is due and quietly find fault with any carelessness or omission, thinking nothing beneath her notice, but with gentle authority which admits of no question.

Do not live with a fine house over your head and subsist in the basement. Few people out of your family know or care to know how you live. Let your house, large or small, be kept for the benefit of those who live in it. Warmth and light are better than fine furniture, and good beds better than fine bedsteads.

Live in your drawing rooms; have books, work, music, fire, all to make it the pleasantest place for the members of the family; a place for rest, comfort, conversation, with nothing too fine to sit upon.

Curtains are not for ornament, but use. Drop them, shut out the cold, and have an open fire. It is the best of luxuries, an ornament and a cheerful companion.

Early rising is desirable. I do not mean getting up before daylight. It is useless to begin the day by making every member of the family uncomfortable.

The mother should set an example of being neat and appropriately dressed. She will see no one during the day before whom she should desire to appear so well, or to be so attractive, as before the members of her own household.

They must have time to do their washing and keep their clothes in order, or they cannot be clean and tidy.

Without wholesome intervals of amusement, uninterrupted work becomes intolerable. There are and must be differences in the modes of enjoyment, but there is a common womanhood.

Fearless and Thruthful Judge.

I once heard this anecdote of Judge Parsons, the great Massachusetts advocate and lawyer. It is said that being about to try a mercantile case he ordered a jury to be summoned, and among the names was that of Col. Thomas H. Perkins, the leading merchant of Boston in that day, and a personal friend of Judge Parsons. When the officer made his return, he laid down a fifty dollar bill before the Judge.

"What is that?