The Carbon Advocate.

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

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May 19, 1883-m6*] LEHIGHTON.

W M. RAPSHER,
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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

Physicians and Dentists.

REMOVED.

W. G. M. Seiple, Physician & Surgeon,
Has Removed his Office and Residence from Second St. to SOUTH Street, in the building formerly occupied by A. J. Dollenmayer, where he will be pleased to see his friends and patrons. ☞ OFFICE HOURS: from 6 to 9 o'clock P. M. March 31, 1882

DR. W. W. REBER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
MAIN STREET, PARRYVILLE PA.
May be consulted in the English or German Language. March 24, 1883.

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Special attention paid to Chronic Diseases.
Office: South East corner Iron and 2nd sts., Lehighton, Pa. April 3, 1875.

N. B. REBER, M. D.
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PRACTICING PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.
Office: Bank Street, Reber's Block, Lehighton, Pa.
May be consulted in the German Language. Nov. 3,

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
May be consulted in the German or English language.
Office opposite Durling's Drug store, BANK St., Lehighton, Pa. jan. 14-yl

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OFFICE: Opposite the "Broadway House,"
Mauch Chunk, Pa.
Patients have the benefit of the latest improvements in medical appliances and the best methods of treatment in all surgical cases. NITROUS-OXIDE administered if desired. If possible, persons residing outside of Mauch Chunk should make engagements by mail. jy8 y1

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 Mutual Horse Thief Detective and Insurance Company.
March 29, 1877 THOS. KEMERER.

CARBON HOUSE,
J. W. RAUDENBUSH, PROPRIETOR,
Bank St., Lehighton, Pa.
The Carbon House offers first-class accommodations to the Traveling public. Boarding by the Day or Week on Reasonable Terms. Choice Cigars, Wines and Liquors always on hand. Good Sheds and Stables, with attentive Hostlers, attached. April 19-yl.

PACKERTON HOTEL.
Midway between Mauch Chunk & Lehighton
LEOPOLD MEYER, Proprietor.
Packerton, Penn'a.
This well known hotel is admirably refitted, and has the best accommodations for permanent and transient boarders. Excellent tables and the very best liquors. Also fine stables attached. Sept. 16-yl.

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, 1873.

J. W. RAUDENBUSH
Respectfully announces to the public that he has opened a NEW LIVERY STABLE in connection with his hotel, and is prepared to furnish Teams for
Funerals, Weddings or Business Trips
on shortest notice and most liberal terms. All orders left at the "Carbon House" will receive prompt attention. Stable on North Street, next the hotel, Lehighton. jan22-yl

PATENTS. ANDERSON & SMITH, Solicitors of U. S. and Foreign Patents, No. 706 7th Street, cor. of G, opp. U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C. Correspondence solicited. No charge for advice. No fee charged unless Patent is allowed. References, Lewis Johnson & Co., Bankers, and Postmaster, Washington, D. C. Pamphlet of Instructions free. jan 6-1y o

☞ YOUTH AND MIDDLE-AGED. Would you be restored to SOUND Manhood? Then I can and you will not ask other. Address in sealed envelope. Address, Prof. J. P. EGAN, Ogdensburg N.Y. jaly1y

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
Toilet Articles and Perfumery. Choice Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes. Special attention given to Prescriptions,
At THOMAS' Drug Store,
Durling's Old Stand, Reber's Block, Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.

No Patent—No Pay.
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obtained for Inventors in the United States Canada and Europe, at reduced rates. With our principal office located in Washington, directly opposite the United States Patent Office, we are able to attend to all patent business with greater promptness and despatch and at less cost than other patent attorneys who are at a distance from Washington, and who have, therefore, to employ "associate attorneys." We make preliminary examinations and furnish opinions as to patentability, free of charge, and all who are interested in new inventions and patents are invited to send for a copy of our "Guide for obtaining Patents," which is sent free to any address, and contains complete instructions how to obtain patents and other valuable matter. We refer to the German-American National Bank Washington, D. C.; the Royal Swedish, Norwegian and Danish Legations, at Washington; Hon. Jos. Casey, late Chief Justice U. S. Court of Claims; to the Officials of the U. S Patent Office, and to Senators and Members of Congress from every State.
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A FEW HINTS
FOR THE USE OF
AYER'S PILLS

Dose.—*To move the bowels gently, 2 to 4 Pills; thoroughly, 4 to 6 Pills. Experience will decide the proper dose in each case.*

For **Constipation**, or **Costiveness**, no remedy is so effective as Ayer's Pills. They insure regular daily action, and restore the bowels to a healthy condition.

For **Indigestion**, or **Dyspepsia**, Ayer's Pills are invaluable, and a sure cure.

Heart-burn, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach, Flatulency, Dizziness, Headache, Numbness, Nausea, are all relieved and cured by Ayer's Pills.

In Liver Complaint, Bilious Disorders, and **Jaundice**, Ayer's Pills should be given in doses large enough to excite the liver and bowels, and remove constipation. As a cleansing medicine in the Spring, these Pills are unequalled.

Worms, caused by a morbid condition of the bowels, are expelled by these Pills.

Eruptions, Skin Diseases, and Piles, the result of Indigestion or Constipation, are cured by the use of Ayer's Pills.

For **Colds**, take Ayer's Pills to open the pores, remove inflammatory secretions, and allay the fever.

For **Diarrhœa and Dysentery**, caused by sudden colds, indigestible food, etc., Ayer's Pills are the true remedy.

Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, and Sciatica, often result from digestive derangement, or colds, and disappear on removing the cause by the use of Ayer's Pills.

Tumors, Dropsy, Kidney Complaints, and other disorders caused by debility or obstruction, are cured by Ayer's Pills.

Suppression, and Painful Menstruation, have a safe and ready remedy in

AYER'S PILLS.

Full directions, in various languages, accompany each package.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

AGENTS wanted, to sell Edison's Musical Telephone and Edison's Instantaneous Piano and Organ Music. Enclose stamp for catalogue and terms.
EDISON MUSIC CO., Philadelphia, Pa
dec. 24-m6.

KIDNEY-WORT
FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF
CONSTIPATION,
the cause of disease so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and so troublesome and distressing in its effects, KIDNEY-WORT is a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it.
PILES. Of the distressing complaints it is very apt to be accompanied with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and never fails at last to cure, even when physicians and medicines have before failed. If you have either of these troubles
PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell
KIDNEY-WORT

REMOVAL!

MissALVENIAGRAVER
(Formerly Mrs. Wehr & Sister)

respectfully announces to her friends and the ladies generally, that she has removed her
Millinery & Notion
STORE, from SOUTH Street, into the new building next door to Dr. Reber's Block,
Bank Street, Lehighton,
and that has just received from the City a large and elegant assortment of the very
Latest Styles of Spring and Summer
MILLINERY GOODS,
Comprising HATS, BONNETS, PLUMES all Shades, FLOWERS, RIBBONS AND NOTIONS which she is offering to the ladies at prices fully as low as the same article can be bought for in the cities. Call and examine. No trouble to show goods.
Agent for the Bethlehem Steam Dye Works.
Remember, Miss ALVENIA GRAVER,
Next to Reber's Block, Bank St.
April 21, 1883-m3

Spring Announcement!

The undersigned calls the attention of his many friends and patrons to his Large and Fashionable Stock of
Spring Goods,
Consisting of
BOOTS AND SHOES
Of every description and Style in the Market, including a special line of
Lady's Fine Shoes
Also, a full line of
Umbrellas,
Sun Shades,
Hats, Caps,
&c., &c. Our Young Ladies and Gentlemen will find it to their advantage to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere, as they will find the BEST SELECTED STOCK in Town AT BOTTOM PRICES.
LEWIS WEISS,
Old Post Office Building, BANK Street, LEHIGHTON
April 14, 1883-1y

AT LAST.

She tips to and fro in the old rocking chair,
Her forehead is wrinkled, and white is her hair,
While her grandchildren romp in a turbulent throng
She reads the fond words of a tender love-song.

That love song was writ her one sunshiny day,
When her heart was as light as the breezes in May,
When her figure was graceful, her cheek like a rose,
And never were spectacles perched on her nose.

The lover that wrote her that sonnet, alas,
Has peacefully slept 'neath the long, tangled grass
For years—and the words of his eloquent lay
"Miss Violet" reads for the first time to-day.

You ask why that poem thus lingered unseen?
He had sent it that time to a great magazine,
And the publishing man let the musical waif
Unprinted remain fifty years in the safe.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

—Cowardly: It was rather cowardly in the apoplexy to strike a little fellow like Tom Thumb.

—Old song revised: "John Brown's body lies mouldering in the ground, but the Queen's knee's limping on."

—An old story explained: "The boy stood on the burning deck." He had probably been sent on an errand and told to hurry back.

—School discipline: Forty-six per cent. of all the school children in Austria have black eyes. This speaks well for the discipline of the play-ground.

—Political: The City Marshal of Dodge City, Kansas, will be a candidate for re-election and base his claim upon the fact that he has killed a cowboy at a distance of three hundred yards.

—A calamity: "Please to give me something, sh?" says an old woman. "I had a blind child; he was my only means of subsistence, and the poor boy has recovered his sight!"

—Fenderson in society: "Your sister has a sweet mouth, Mr. Brown," remarked Mrs. Smith. "Yes," added Fenderson, anxious to say something appropriate, "and such a large mouth, too." Every mouth was shut immediately and Fenderson wished he hadn't opened his.

—Mr Mundane's son: "Charles, said Mr. Mundane, "you cannot hope to succeed in the way you are going. You should take advantage of young opportunities." "Father," replied the young man, his breast heaving with emotion, "I hope I am too much of a gentleman to take advantage of anything."

—Religious observances: There is a beautiful practice common throughout a portion of Mexico for little children to kneel before a stranger and pray that he may have a safe journey. And the fathers of the children have a practice, not so beautiful, of "layin' for" the stranger in the forest with a jack knife two feet long.

—Maddening: College students don't please as table waiters. When you call one a miserable jackass for spilling the soup down your back and giving you a salt-cellar filled with sugar, he of course can't answer back, as it is against the rules of the hotel, but he can say something to another waiter in Greek which you can't understand, but which you feel sure is horrible abuse of yourself, and it's awful maddening.

—A prayer explained: "Why," asked a governess of her little charge, "do we pray to God to give us our daily bread? Why don't we ask for four or five days or a week?" "Because we want it fresh," replied the ingenuous child.

—Boston brown bread: A Peruvian living in Milan has made a clock entirely out of bread. Fogg says his landlady's biscuits would make excellent weights for clockwork, but he doesn't believe you could ever get them up after they had once run down. We should judge, however, from what Fogg says, that those biscuits are run down pretty often.

—Complimentary: "What sorter pictur' do you call that?" asked an Arkansas farmer, pointing to a terra-cotta bust of Charles Dickens. "That is a bust of Charles Dickens." "Intended to look like him, ain't it?" "Oh, yes!" "Well, I can sympathize with him, for I lived in the swamps a long time myself. Zounds, how bilious he must have been when that thing was tuck."

—Dining by the almanac: "Subscriber" asks: "Can you explain why so many people who are not Catholics make it a point to eat fish on Fridays?" Yes; it is because Friday is the only day in the week when fish can be found in the market.

Fogg back from his vacation: Speaking of a swell dinner, where the ladies were being dressed extremely decollette, nobody remarked that on the table were all the delicacies of the season. "Yes," said Fogg, "and all sorts of indelicacies around it."

—The fair thing: "Now, Mr. Overcharge, what will it cost to have hot and cold water put all through my house?" "Well, I can't give a very close estimate until the job is completed. I will do the fair thing by you, though." So the plumber went to work and three months later he owned the house.

—Why they do not speak: "Oh, good morning, my dear, I'm so glad to see you; but you must excuse me if I keep right on packing. We go to the seaside this afternoon." "Oh, my, how could you!" "Yes, the seaside, Cicely, dear. It is so charming, the breeze is so bracing and—" "Yes, but how bedrabbled one looks at the seaside. But then you always did look better with your dresses limpsey lopsey." For some reason there is a perfect indifference on the part of these friends as to where each goes.

ANIMAL INTELLIGENCE.

Facts Tending to Throw Light on the Question "Do Dudes Reason."

A very pretty little dudine of Fifth Avenue is much admired by the Dudes in the neighborhood, and it has been observed on several occasions that she appeared to be able to discriminate between them, and not only show a preference for one dude over another, but is able to recognize the dudes she likes after an interval of separation. It is said, also, that in accepting the attentions of her dude wooers, she shows a peculiar mimicry of the coquettish manners of human girls.

A dudelet belonging to the Brunswick, although very young, has shown several startling signs of intelligence. The other day a stick with a plated heel was substituted for its regular cane, but the pretty little creature, after sucking at the imitation silver head for a few minutes cast it aside and showed its disgust almost as plainly as a human being could have manifested that feeling. It appeared comparatively contented when permitted to suck a silver spoon; but it was not wholly itself again until its beloved silver-knobed stick was restored.

A dead dude neatly stuffed with sawdust is an attraction in a Fifth Avenue tailor's window, and its presence there draws the living dudes in flocks. They stand outside the window, often in the heat of the sun, and gaze for hours at their mummified companion. It has been shrewdly surmised that they admire its statuesque immobility, and from some peculiar motions through which many of them go, Sir John Lubbock, the great English authority on entomology, has hazarded the conjecture that they worship the dummy as a superior being. This may seem incredible; but the eye of science has discovered even greater marvels. If ants have a religion, why not dudes?

A dude belonging in Fifty-seventh Street was recently dropped by accident into the anise-seed bag used in the Rockaway hunt, and did not make its escape until it had been dragged some distance. Although its clothes had been badly injured, it found its way home without assistance. It is not known by what means this intelligent dude managed to cross the ferry, but it is supposed that it contrived in some way to make its desires known to some kind-hearted man, who paid its fare and probably guided it towards its destination. By heading a dude straight for a place, it can often make long journeys, and the wonderful migration of these strange creatures from New York to Newport, and even to Mt. Desert and more distant habitats, have frequently been commented on in entomological treatises.

While a dude was walking along Broadway the other day, the sky became suddenly over clouded and there was every sign of a rain-storm. This the dude appeared to perceive, but not as quickly as the men and women about it, who fled at once, leaving it practically alone. There was not a person in sight for several blocks each way. We mention this to show the action which we are about to describe could not have been the result of any imitative process, and, being of too complicated a nature to be purely instinctive, must have been nothing less than the performance of a reasoning animal. A few drops of rain fell upon the dude's sleeve, and these the little creature touched with its finger. Discovering thus that the rain was wet, its countenance exhibited traces of anxiety. After pausing for a minute, in apparent perplexity, it turned, and, walking across the street, entered a doorway on the other side, and stood there until the rain had ceased, occasionally putting out its hand to test the condition of the weather. This scene was witnessed by a gentleman of veracity, who related it to us, and who was very much pleased at being able to adduce facts contradictory of the widely prevalent notion that the dude does not know enough to go in when it rains.—Puck.

THE BEE AND THE BOY.

See
The
Bee
Flee
Across the lea
To deck
The small boy's neck
With a lump
The size of the nozzle of a pump
Hear the boy shout
What is it all about?
Why, the bee has got in its work,
Or rather its dirk,
And the boy indulges not in laughter.
Hereafter
He will probably think it best
Not to shy a brick into a bees' nest.

MRS. GRUNDY.

Some of the sharp things Mrs. Grundy says in the New York Mail and Express:

That a great curiosity at Newport is the married man who pays any attention to his own wife.

That too many men nowadays are anxious to make fools of themselves by fighting duels.

That American girls who wed titled Englishmen soon wish they had not been so foolish.

That the inducements offered the young bachelor of the period to marry are not very alluring.

That the troubles of people in fashionable life seem to increase with disgusting rapidity.

That fashionable women anxious for notoriety now do the most improper and unheard of tricks.

That the cheapest boarders at the watering place hotels are the ones who make the greatest trouble.

THE YOUNG IDEA.

Baby is very exacting at the table. Her mother, has in consequence, been obliged to forbid her to ask for anything.

One day there was a dish of magnificent strawberries upon the table. Baby coveted them with longing eyes. She threw a supplicating glance at her mother and another at her father, but this characteristic mimicry was unsuccessful.

Baby was disconsolate. She uttered a deep sigh, and, leaning over to her father's side in a way to be well heard, she said:

"Pa, tell ma that I have not asked for any strawberries!"

"I Saw a Very Ugly Ghost."

A charming young lady of Brooklyn was relating some of the troubles she had had in the night. The ghost which walked into her room looked something like a lobster and something like a scare crow. She remembered that she had enjoyed a good supper of lobster salad. When asked how it was that she was able to be out of bed in the morning, she replied that she always kept a bottle of Perry Davis's Pain Killer in her room, and that two moderate doses of this most efficient remedy had driven the ghost away.

A WOMAN'S SECRET.

Of course a woman can keep a secret—a great deal better than a man can. One little secret will last a woman through a two hour shopping excursion, a mite society, a missionary circle, ten calls and a household furniture auction, and there's enough of it left to tell her husband when he gets home. Now a man would forget three-fifths of both ends of it before he could get half so far with it. A woman keep a secret? Annabel, she can keep it on a dead run more miles in more hours than a man can make it walk.

The Wide, Wide World.

Lima, Republic of Peru.—Senor A. de La E. Delgado, L. L. D., and Counsellor, Tribunal of Justice, Lima, Republic of Peru, says: One single application of St. Jacobs Oil, cured me completely of rheumatic pains in my left arm. I recommended it to two of my friends, the Mrs. Dona Juana Garcia, widow, and Mr. D. Herman Decker, a German gentleman. Madam Garcia was relieved entirely by the pain cure from the terrible neuralgic pains of ten months standing. Mr. Decker was cured of inexplicable pains by a single application of the cure. My brother used the great remedy for a species of paralysis of the arm. He was entirely relieved from his ailment by one or two applications, after having tried numberless other medicines without effect.

—Hope is the brightest star in the firmament of youth.

—He who knows most, grieves most for wasted time.

—The Munich Academy of Art has among its 486 students 34 Americans.

—Moderation is the silken string running through the pearl chain of all virtues.

☞ The renowned Dr. Clendenning says one third of all his dissections showed signs of heart disease; if you have it in any form, use Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator, $1. per bottle at druggists.

—A friend cannot be known in prosperity, and an enemy cannot be hid in adversity.

—The gratitude of most men is but the secret desire of receiving greater benefits.

—Only that is truly beautiful which either has within it the element of growth, or suggests vital energy as its cause.

Nervousness, debility and exhausted vitality cured by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

—We cannot be too much on our guard against reactions, lest we rush from one fault into another contrary fault.

—He who swims securely down the stream of self-confidence is in danger of being drowned in the whirlpool of presumption.

☞ For one dime get a package of Diamond Dyes at the druggist's. They color anything the simplest and most desirable colors.

—The pleasantest things in the world are pleasant thoughts, and the greatest art in life is to have as many of them as possible.

—We must distinguish between felicity and prosperity, for prosperity leads often to ambition, and ambition to disappointment.

—One of the best rules in conversation is, never to say a thing which any of the company can reasonably wish you had left unsaid.

A lady writes: "I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family for many years, and could not keep house without it. For the relief of the pains consequent upon female weaknesses and irregularities, I consider it without an equal."

—Great thoughts are always hopeful. They give a noble tone to the spirit, exalt the mind, and stimulate to worthy deeds. Those who cultivate such thoughts arrive at the best experiences, and achieve the happiest thoughts.

—If you supply a man, who wishes to learn swimming, with bladders—he will probably never learn to swim. A man to accomplish any positive result must depend alone upon himself and honest effort.

—Perseverance can sometimes equal genius in its results. "There are only two creatures," says the Eastern proverb, "which can surmount the pyramids—the eagle and the snail."

—Men are sometimes accused of pride merely because their accusers would be proud themselves if they were in their places.—Scoustone.

—A single bad habit will mar an otherwise faultless character, as an ink-drop soileth the pure white page.—Bellon.

—The art collections of Emile de Girardin is about to be dispersed by auction.

—One cannot live in Christ and be hid; it will shine out in character and conduct.

TORNADOES.

Scientifically Accounted for, And Some Remote Causes that produce Painful Results Explained.

The following synopsis of a lecture delivered by Dr. Horace R. Hamilton before the New York society for the promotion of science, contains so much that is timely and important that it can be read with both interest and profit:

There is probably no subject of modern times that has caused and is causing greater attention than the original tornadoes. Scientists have studied it for the benefit of humanity; men have investigated it for the welfare of their families. It has been a vexed subject long considered, and through all this investigation the cyclone has swept across the land carrying destruction to scientists as well as to the innocent dwellers in its track. One thing, however, is certain: the cause of the cyclone must be sought far away from the whirling body of wind itself. Its results are powerful; its cause must also be powerful. Let us therefore consider a few facts. First, the appearance of a cyclone is invariably preceded by dark spots upon the face of the sun. These spots, indicating a disturbed condition of the solar regions, necessarily affect the atmosphere of our earth. An unusual generation of heat in one part of the atmosphere is certain to cause a partial vacuum in another portion. Air must rush in to fill this vacuum. Hence the disturbances—hence the cyclone. This theory finds additional confirmation in the fact that tornadoes come during the day and not at night. The dark spots upon the surface of the sun, whatever they may be, seem to cause great commotion in the atmosphere of the world, and it is almost certain that the extremely wet weather of the present season can be accounted for on precisely this basis. Is it reasonable to suppose that the marvelous effect of the sun upon vegetation and life in general shall be less than upon the atmosphere itself through which its rays come? The cause is remote, but the effect is here.

After describing some of the terrible effects of the cyclone, the speaker went on to say:—

This rule finds its application in nearly every department of life. An operator is in San Francisco—the click of the instrument manipulated by his fingers, in New York. The president makes a slight stroke of the pen in his study at the White House, and the whole nation is aroused by the act. An uneasiness and disgust with everything in life, commonly called home sickness, is felt by many people, when the cause is to be found in the distant home thousands of miles away. An uncertain pain may be felt in the head. It is repeated in other parts of the body. The appetite departs and all energy is gone. Is the cause necessarily to be found in the head? The next day the feeling increases. There are added symptoms. They continue and become more aggravated. The slight pains in the head increase to agonies. The nausea becomes chronic. The heart grows irregular, and the breathing uncertain. All these effects have a definite cause; and, after years of deep experience upon this subject, I do not hesitate to say that this cause is to be found in some derangement of the kidneys or liver far away from that portion of the body in which these effects appear. But one may say, I have no pain whatever in my kidneys or liver. Very true. Neither have we any evidence that there is a tornado on the surface of the sun; but it is none the less certain that the tornado is here; and it is none the less certain that these great organs of the body are the cause of the trouble although there may be no pain in their vicinity.

I know whereof I speak, for I have passed through this very experience myself. Nearly ten years ago, I was the picture of health, weighing more than 200 pounds, and as strong and healthy as any man I ever knew. When I felt the symptoms I have above described, they caused me annoyance, not only by reason of their aggravating nature but because I had never felt any pain before. Other doctors told me I was troubled with malaria, and I treated myself accordingly. I did not believe, however, that malaria could show such aggravating symptoms. It never occurred to me that analysis would help solve the trouble, as I did not presume my difficulty was located in that portion of the body. But I continued to grow worse. I had a faint sensation at the pit of the stomach nearly every day. I felt a great desire to eat, and yet I loathed food. I was constantly tired and still I could not sleep. My brain was usually active, but I could not think connectedly. My existence was a living misery. I continued in this condition for nearly a year; never free from pain, never for a moment happy. Such an existence is far worse than death, for which I confess I earnestly longed.

It was while suffering thus that a friend advised me to make a final attempt to recover my health. I scoured inwardly at his suggestion, but I was too weak to make any resistence. He furnished me with a remedy, simple yet palatable and within two days I observed a slight change for the better. This awakened my courage. I felt that I would not die at that time. I continued the use of the remedy, taking it in accordance with directions, until I became not only restored to my former health and strength, but of greater vigor than I have before known. This condition has continued up to the present time, and I believe I should have died as miserably as thousands of other men have died and are dying every day had it not been for the simple yet wonderful power of Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy I employed.

The lecturer then described his means of restoration more in detail, and concluded as follows:

My complete recovery has caused me to investigate the subject more carefully, and I believe I have discovered the key to most ill health of our modern civilization. I am fully confident that four fifths of the diseases which afflict humanity might be avoided were the kidneys and liver kept in perfect condition. Were it possible to control the action of the sun, cyclones could undoubtedly be averted. That, however, is one of the things that cannot be. But I rejoice to say that it is possible to control the kidneys and liver, to render their action wholly normal, and their effect upon the system that of purifiers rather than poisoners. That this end has been accomplished largely by means of the remedy I have named I do not have a doubt, and I feel it my duty to make this open declaration for the enlightenment of the profession and for the benefit of suffering humanity in all parts of the world.

—An Oil City choir at rehearsal on Saturday night ran over the "Hallelujah Chorus." The music escaped uninjured.

—Another New York policeman has just been assaulted. It is a very cowardly piece of business, this jumping onto a man when he is asleep.

—The average Ohio editor is nothing if not literary. One in Cincinnati is giving Shakespeare fits, and one in Springfield is amazed at the popularity of Dickens.

—A piece of cake which the Prince of Wales bit into, but did not finish, was sold at a big price in England not long ago. Wales better go to work biting cakes for business and pay his debts.

—Because horses are used to reins, it does not follow that they are unaffected by wet weather.

—It is a singular thing, but the most pleasing period of a dentist's life is when he looks down in the mouth.

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WAS GENERAL McCLELLAN LOYAL?

What Abe Lincoln said on the Subject.

In a recent address at Bellevue, Mich., Ex-Governor Austin Blair gave an account of the convention of Governors of Northern States that met at Altoona, Pa., at the time of the issuing of the Emancipation Proclamation by President Lincoln in 1862. The convention was called to bring influence to bear upon President Lincoln to induce him to issue a proclamation or do some act that should set at liberty the 4,000,000 slaves; but the President outwitted the twenty-two Governors by issuing the proclamation the same day their convention met. The Governors then decided to go on to Washington and present to the President not the urgent resolutions they had intended, but an address complimenting him upon the step he had taken. This address was prepared in able manner by Governor Andrew, of Massachusetts, who read it to President Lincoln as he sat at his desk, while the Governors were seated around the room. After that an incident happened that Governor Blair said he had never before related to any one. Governor Kirkwood, of Iowa, since a United States Senator and Secretary of the Interior, rose and said:

"Mr. President, I should be delighted could I return to my home and say to the people of Iowa that the President of the United States believes General George B. McClellan is a loyal man." He branched off upon other subjects connected with the war and then closed by repeating, with more emphasis: "I should be glad, Mr. President, to be able to tell the people of Iowa that you believe in the loyalty and patriotism of George B. McClellan."

Taking his feet down from the desk upon which they had been resting, Mr. Lincoln sprang to his feet and straightened up apparently two inches taller than usual and said, with much force and apparent excitability: "Loyal! George B. McClellan is as loyal as any one of you." Then stopping a moment the President's face assumed its naturally pleasant look and he continued, in a natural and pleasing tone: "I'll tell you, gentleman. General McClellan is an exceedingly well-informed general and is very careful, in fact, too careful, and the great trouble with him is that when he wins a victory he doesn't know what to do with it."

"Why not try somebody else?" mildly suggested Governor Blair.

"We might do that and might lose an army by it," was the quick response of the President, which Governor Blair admitted "completely nonplussed him."

HE BELIEVED IN TEMPERANCE.

"Fact is," said Mr. Swiller, sitting down at the round table with his friend. "Fact is—two beers, Tony! there's just as much intemperance in eating as there is in drinking, and that's what puts me—by George, that's refreshing, isn't it? Cold as ice. Fill 'em up again, Tony—out of patience with these total abstinence fanatics. A man can be temperate in his eating and he can be temperate in his drinking, and I go—light a cigar?—in for temperance in all things. Now I like to—thank you, yes, I believe I will repeat—sit down with a friend and enjoy a glass of beer in a quiet way just as we do now. It's cool, refreshing, mildly stimulant—have another with me—and does me good, I know when I have enough and—once more, Tony—when I have enough I know enough to quit. Now do I look—hello, there's Johnson; sit down here with us, Johnson; three beers, Tony—I was just asking Blotter here if I looked like a victim of dyspepsia. I don't drink much water this weather; I believe it's the worst—this time with me fellows—thing a man can put into his system such weather as this. I believe beer is the best thing for any man, and I know it's the best thing for me. But I—don't hurry, have another before you go; here, Tony!—don't gorge myself with it; I don't sit around and get full every time I take a drink, I like to—three more, Tony—sit down quietly with a friend and enjoy a glass of beer and a bite of lunch, but I don't like to gorge myself. I don't eat myself into a—fill these up again—dyspepsia either and then claim to be a temperate man. Temperance in all things is my mozzer-mozzer-motto. Thatsh me. Now I don-donk-donkall, I donkall myself a drinking man—once more wiz me fellows—I like to sit down quieshly wish few frens and joy glash beer—just becausih does me good; good. But I dontest myshelf to death—oncesh more all reno'—like thesh temperals falatics—oncesh in a while I like glash of beer—jush in a quiet way oncesh in while, but you don'see—you don'see me gettiu' full ev'ry time—" (Talks temperance in all things and undue indulgence in nothing over twelve more glasses and succumbs.

THE GROWLER'S SHORTCOMINGS.

The proprietor of a down town restaurant, who is celebrated for his dry wit, a few days ago heard one of his patrons complaining rather noisily of the food that was set before him. As he passed the table at which the fault-finder sat, the urbane host turned and said: "I always respect a man who, having an opinion, is not afraid to proclaim it to the whole world; I have a large amount of respect for you, sir."

"Wish I could say as much for you," retorted the growler.

"You could," was the cool answer, "if you only lied as easily as I do."

—Col. Ingersoll: "If the Mississippi and its tributaries were filled with pure whisky, the banks were loaf sugar, and all the lowlands covered with mint, there would be no more drunkenness than there is to-day." The Colonel may be right, but it is profanely certain there would be an immense increase in Western emigration.

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