The Carbon Advocate.

$1.00 a Year in Advance. INDEPENDENT—"Live and Let Live." $1.25 when not paid in Advance.

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Advertising Rates.

For Legal Notices.

The following prices for legal advertising has been adopted by the CARBON ADVOCATE.

Charter Notices	$4 00
Auditor's Notices	4 00
Commissioner's Notices	4 00
Divorce Notices	4 00
Administrator's Notices	3 00
Executor's Notice	3 00

Other legal advertising will be charged for by the square.

H. V. Morthimer, Jr., Publisher.

Weissport Business Directory.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
EAST WEISSPORT, PENN'A.
This house offers first-class accommodations to the permanent boarder and transient guest. Panie prices, only One Dollar per day.
aug7-1y JOHN REHRIG, Proprietor.

Oscar Christman,
—WEISSPORT, PA.—
Livery and Exchange Stables.
easy riding carriages and safe driving horses. Best accommodations to agents and travellers Mail and telegraph orders promptly attended to. Give me a trial. may24-1y

The - Weissport - Bakery,
C. W. LAUBY, PROPRIETOR.
Delivers Fresh Bread and Cakes in Weissport, Lehighton and vicinities every day. In the store I have a Fine Line of Confectionery for the Holiday Trade. Sunday schools and festivals supplied at lowest prices. dec5-6m

R. J. HONGEN,
SUCCESSOR TO CHARLES SCHWEITZER,
Near the Canal Bridge, in
EAST WEISSPORT, Penna.,
is prepared to do all kinds of
Blacksmithing and Horse-Shoeing,
at very Reasonable Prices. TIRE SETTING A SPECIALTY. Also, Agent for the
P. P. Mast Road Cart,
the Cheapest and Best on the market. feb2-y1

Headquarters for CARRIAGES!
HENRY CHRISTMAN
—AT THE—
Fort Allen House, Weissport,
Sells the Popular and Celebrated
Burlington O and O York
SINGLE AND DOUBLE CARRIAGES
At prices that are considerably less than competition. I have all styles and qualities which I wish you would not fail to inspect before making purchases. may11-3m

Retailers of FRUITS go to
SEAGER'S
EAST WEISSPORT, Penna.,
He receives a car-load of fresh fruits every week, including everything seasonable, such as Peaches, Watermels, Canteloupes, &c., &c. It will pay you to leave your orders with him—save freight and have goods delivered free.

Over Canal Bridge E. Weissport.

Joseph F. Rex,
UNDERTAKER
AND DEALER IN
FURNITURE,
PARLOR SUITES,
BED ROOM SUITES.
Prices the very lowest. Quality of goods the best. Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular.
Caskets, Coffins and Shrouds,
We have a full line which we will furnish at the lowest possible prices.
Flour, Feed, &c.,
of the choicest quality at very reasonable prices. Call and be convinced.
JOSEPH F. REX,
April4-1y EAST WEISSPORT.

DENTISTRY.
Dr. J. A. Mayer & Son.
Dr. GEORGE H. MAYER,
a Graduate from the Dental Department of the University of Pennsylvania, has opened an office in the same building with his father, second door in the Bay Window,
59 BROADWAY, MAUCH CHUNK, PA.,
and is now prepared to receive every one in need of first-class dental service. june 8-89-tf

Lehighton Business Directory.

VAL. SCHWARTZ, Bank St., the oldest furniture house in town. Every description of furniture always on hand. Prices very low.

W. A. PETERS, Saloon and Restaurant, Bank Street. Fresh Lager always on tap. Oysters in season. Drop in and see us. nov12-1y

ESRANG'S SHAVING SALOON, opposite the ADVOCATE OFFICE, is headquarters for shaving and hair cutting. Cigars & tobacco sold

GO TO FRS. BODERER, under the Exchange Hotel, Bank street, for a smooth shave or a fashionable hair cut. Closed on Sunday's. Boerer's Hair tonic, cures Dandruff.

A RELIABLE JEWELER:
D. S. BOCK,
jun28-88 OPP. PUBLIC SQUARE.

THE CARBON ADVOCATE OFFICE, Bank street, plain and fancy job printing a specialty. ADVOCATE one dollar per year in advance.

J. W. RAUDENBUSH, Bank street, wholesale dealer in choice brands of whiskies, gin, brandies, wines, &c. Patronage solicited.

Our Churches.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, South Bank street, Sunday services at 10 a. m., and 7.00 p. m. Sunday School 2 p. m. REV. DUNGAN, Pastor.

TRINITY LUTHERAN, Iron street, Sunday services, 10 a. m., (German), 7.00 p. m., (English), Sunday school 2 p. m. J. H. KUDER, Pastor.

REFORMED, Lehigh street, Sunday services at 10 a. m., (German), 7.00 p. m., (English), Sunday school 2 p. m. J. ALVIN REHRIG, Pastor.

EVANGELICAL, South street, Sunday services at 10 a. m., (German), 7.00 p. m., (English) Sunday school 2 p. m. J. S. NEWHART, Pastor.

CATHOLIC, corner Northampton and Coal streets, services every Sunday morning and evening. REV. HAMMACHER, Pastor.

Professional & Business Cards.

Horace Heydt,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
OFFICE:—The Room recently occupied by W. M. Rapsher.
BANK STREET, - - LEHIGHTON, PA
May be consulted in English and German. july 4-1y

W. M. Rapsher,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, AND DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
First door above the Mansion House,
MAUCH CHUNK, - - - - PENN'A.
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-y1

W. G. M. Seiple,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
SOUTH STREET, - - - LEHIGHTON.
May be consulted in English and German.—Special attention given to Gynecology.
OFFICE HOURS: From 12 M. to 2 P. M., and from 6 to 9 P. M. mar. 31-y1

A. S. Rabenold, D. D. S

NEW OFFICE:—Over J. W. Raudenbush' Liquor Store,
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON.
Dentistry in all its branches. Teeth Extracted without Pain. Gas administered when requested.
Office Days—WEDNESDAY of each week.
P. O. address, ALLENTOWN, Lehigh county, Pa.
jan 3-y1

F. I. SMITH, D. D. S.,
Office opposite the Opera House.
Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.

DENTISTRY IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Filling and making artificial dentures a specialty. Local anesthetics used.
Gas administered and Teeth Extracted WITHOUT PAIN.
OFFICE HOURS:—From 8 a. m., to 12 m., from 1 p. m., to 5 p. m., from 7 p. m., to 8 p. m.
Consultations in English or German
Office Hours at Hazleton—Every Saturday.
Oct 15-87—1y

Dr. H. B. REINOHL,
Graduate of Phila. Dental College.
DENTISTRY!
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Preservation of the Teeth a Specialty.
OFFICE HOURS: From 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.
OAK HALL, Market Square, Mauch Chunk.
BRANCH OFFICE:
AST - MAUCH - CHUNK,
Two Doors North of Post-Office.
OFFICE HOURS: 7 to 9 a. m. and 5 to 7 p. m.
April 28-3m*

DR. G. T. FOX
172 Main Street, Bath, Pa.
AT EASTON, SWAN HOTEL, TUESDAYS.
AT ALLENTOWN, AMERICAN HOTEL, THURSDAY
AT BANGOR, BROADWAY HOUSE, MONDAYS.
AT BATH, WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.
Office Hours—From 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Practice limited to diseases of the
Eye, Ear, Nose & Throat
Also, Refraction of the Eyes for the adjustment of glasses.

Stoves,
Tinware,
Heaters and Ranges,
—In Great Variety at—
SAMUEL GRAVER'S
Popular Store, Bank Street.
Roofing and Spouting a specialty. Stove repairs furnished on short notice. Reasonable!

FRANK P. DIEHL,
—NORTH STREET,—
Practical Blacksmith & Horseshoer is prepared to do all work in his line in the best manner and at the lowest prices. Please call. nov30-86-1y.

PACKERTON HOTEL,
Midway between Mauch Chunk & Lehighton,
Z. H. C. HOM, Proprietor.
PACKERTON, - - - PENNA.
This well-known Hotel is admirably refitted, and has the best accommodations for permanent and transient boarders. Excellent Tables and the very best Liquors. Stables attached. jan5-y1

MANSION HOUSE
Opposite L. & S. Depot,
BANK STREET, - - LEHIGHTON,
C. H. HOM, PROPRIETOR.
This house offers first-class accommodations for transient and permanent boarders. It has been newly refitted in all its departments, and is located in one of the most picturesque portions of the borough. Terms moderate. The BAR is supplied with the choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Fresh Lager on Tap. apr17-y1

T. J. BRETNEY
Respectfully announces to the Merchants of Lehighton and others that he is now prepared to do all kinds of
HAULING OF FREIGHT, EXPRESS MATTER AND BAGGAGE
On reasonable terms. Orders left at Secrist's Corner Store or at my residence in PINE St., near the Cemetery, will receive prompt attention. Patronage solicited.

For Newest Designs and Most Fashionable Styles of
DRESS GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
SILVERWARE, &c., &c.
—GO TO—
E. H. SNYDER,
Bank Street, Lehighton.
Goods guaranteed and prices as low as elsewhere for the same quality of goods. July 18, 1885—1y]

St Jacobs Oil
THE
VETERAN'S FRIEND.

Cures Wounds, Bruises, Strains, Aches and Pains Rheumatic, Neuralgic and Sciatic,
PROMPTLY
And PERMANENTLY.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

O. W. SNYDER,
Horse Doctor,
(Honorary Graduate of Ontario Vet. College.)
Office: Carbon House Bank St., Lehighton
CASTRATION. DENTISTRY,
—AND—
Diseases of Horse and Cattle,
SUCCESSFULLY TREATED.
Special and Particular Attention paid to
LAMENESS :-: SPAVINS,
Splints, Ringbone, Hoofbound, and all diseases prevalent among Domesticated Animals.
His Horse and Cattle Powders sold to himself and stores generally.
Consultation Free——Charges Moderate.
Calls by telegraph and telephone promptly attended to. Operations Skillfully Performed

Dr. C. T. HORN,
—AT THE—
Central Drug Store,
OPP. THE PUBLIC SQUARE
Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.,
IS HEADQUARTERS FOR
Pure Drugs and Medicines,
Fine Soaps, Brushes, &c., &c.,
Choice Wines and Liquors,
Largest Assortment of Library Lamps!
Wall Paper and Decorations!
Spectacles!
When you buy a pair of Shoes you want a good fit. But if you need SPECTACLES it is much more important that the EYE should be accommodated with correct lenses and a properly fitting frame which will bring the lenses directly before the centre of the eye. If you buy your spectacles at Dr. Horn's you will find the above points properly attended to.
PERSCRIPTIONS Carefully Compounded
Oct15-1887

New Livery and Feed Store
AT PACKERTON.
LEOPOLD MEYERS respectfully informs the people of Packerton and vicinity that he has just opened a LIVERY STABLE on BEAVER St., where persons can be supplied with Good, Safe Teams either for Funeral, Wedding or for Hauling Purposes at very Lowest Rates. In connection therewith he has also in stock the very best brands of FLOUR and FEED, which he will sell at Lowest Prices.
Attention, Builders!
The undersigned is still working the DOLOMITE STONE QUARRY, and is prepared to supply, at shortest notice and at Lowest Prices, persons who desire with GOOD STONE for BUILDING PURPOSES. Call and inspect the Stones and learn Prices before purchasing elsewhere.
LEOPOLD MEYERS,
feb.3-1y Packerton, Pa.

D. J. KISTLER
Respectfully announces to the public that he has opened a NEW LIVERY STABLE, and that he is now prepared to furnish Teams for Funerals, Weddings or Business Trips on the shortest notice and most liberal terms. Orders left at the Carbon House will receive prompt attention.
STABLES ON NORTH STREET,
next the Hotel, Lehighton. jan22-1y

Howard Deifenderfer,
OPPOSITE THE PUBLIC SQUARE, BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON,
MANUFACTURER OF FINE CIGARS
Also a Choice Line of
TOBACCOS, CIGARS, AND SMOKERS SUPPLIES.
Don't Forget to Call

SHOEMAKER'S
Horse and Cattle Powder.
Joshua Shoemaker, Proprietor
CHERRYVILLE, P. O., Northampton co.,
DIRECTIONS—For a horse, 1 tablespoonful, two or three times a week; when sick, 2 tablespoonful a day. For a Cow, 1 teaspoonful twice a week; when sick, twice a day. The same for Hogs. For Poultry mix with feed.
This powder is prepared after the recipe of the late Dr. H. O. Wilson, and is the genuine article. Owners of above named animals should live it

HOW THE PLAN WORKED.

"Your white roses are just coming into bud, Lally," said Aldrich Cone, as he came in from the garden. "Blossom Hedge is at its prettiest now."

The coffee exhaled a fragrant odor, the fresh baked biscuits were of the most delicate brown, and the chickens broiled to a turn, but Mrs. Cone's face wore a most tragic expression, as she sat with an open letter in her hand.

"Aldrich," said she, hysterically, "what am I to do? Here's your Aunt Effingham coming here next week with her six children and the nurse! They've had the measles, it seems, and the doctor has prescribed country air, so they've decided to inflict a four weeks' visitation upon me!"

"Oh," said Aldrich, guiltily, "I forgot to tell you. Haidee Clare wants to come here this summer. She requires perfect quiet to finish her new novel, and says she retains such a delightful impression of Blossom Hedge from her last summer's visit!"

"Oh, does she, indeed?" said Mrs. Cone, dashing the cream and sugar recklessly into the sea green china cups. "And we must remember that your cousin Falkland has kindly volunteered to send Andromeda here for the summer, so that she may forget that love affair of hers with Jack Jocelyn."

"I'm afraid we haven't room for 'em all," said Mr. Cone, reflectively.

"Oh, yes, you have," said Lally, with tears and laughter struggling in her voice. "They'll sleep on the hall hat rack, on the garret floor or the cellar shelves, sooner than forego the opportunity of getting good country board for nothing! And I shall do as I did last year—get along without a new winter suit and do my own winter housework, because the housekeeping bills were so heavy during the summer. All our relations are very particular, you know, about their eating and drinking, and we had to get new hair mattresses for the Johnson-Smythes, and re-carpet Haidee's room because she 'perfectly abhorred' the old pattern."

"It's outrageous!" said Cone, carving the chickens. "But I don't know how we are to help ourselves without being dreadfully rude."

"Tell them plainly that they cannot come."

"Our relations, Lally?" remonstrated Cone.

"It's an imposition," said Lally.

"It's only for a little while, my love. Let 'em come."

"It will be for all summer, Aldrich."

"No, it won't. I'll see to that!"

"What do you mean?"

"I've got a plan in my head, my love."

"A plan?"

"Yes. You'll see. Only don't ask any questions."

"But, Aldrich," pleaded the young housekeeper, with every hospitable impulse rising up in her heart, "you mustn't treat 'em rudely!"

"I'll be as pleasant as Punch to 'em, my love—see if I'm not."

"Aldrich, what are you going to do?"

"Don't I tell you, Lally, that it's a profound secret?"

"But you'll tell me?"

"I'll tell nobody!"

And to this platform Mr. Cone steadfastly adhered, in spite of Lally's protestations and entreaties.

The authoress arrived, with several huge trunks, a typewriter and a hammock.

Miss Andromeda Falkland came by the next train—"like Niobe, all tears"—and Mrs. Effingham, her nurse, and her six noisy, troublesome young convalescents, brought up the rear.

"Ten people!" said Mrs. Cone to that trustworthy and reliable confidant, herself. "Oh dear! oh, dear! I might as well have taken a situation for general housework in a summer boarding house."

"I don't see," said Mrs. Pepper, the minister's wife, "what that young Cone is thinking of to allow his wife to be so overridden with relations. The weather is very hot, and she is far from strong. And I am told they sleep themselves on a sofa bedstead in the parlor to make room for that swarm of parasites."

"My dear," said the good parson, "are you not expressing yourself rather strongly?"

"I'm only speaking the truth," said Mrs. Pepper.

But it soon transpired that Mrs. Cone's visitors, like Barnum's happy family, could not agree.

Miss Haidee Clare could not write without the accompaniment of perfect silence. The little Effinghams could not divert themselves without the hoots and shrieks peculiar to their tender years, and both Miss Clare and Mrs. Effingham took exception to the mournful banjo notes on which Andromeda Falkland was wont of an evening to bewail her blighted love.

"They are quarreling like cats and dogs," sighed Lally to her husband.

"Let 'em quarrel," said Aldrich.

* * * * * * * *

"What larks, ma!" said Erskine Effingham one afternoon, as he returned from a successful raid upon the hens' nests in the barn. "We've got to take our hammocks and croquet out of the Maple lot."

"What for?" petulantly inquired his mother.

"Cousin Aldrich has sold it."

"Sold it? How very inconsiderate of him!" said Mrs. Effingham. "Sold it to whom?"

"To the cemetery people."

"What!"

"The cem-e-te-ry people," enunciated Master Erskine. "The railroad's a-goin' right through the old grave yard, and they've got to have a new place. I heard Cousin Aldrich tell the carpenter to bring that load of fence posts right off, and I heard him say, too, that it didn't matter so much because there had already been two or three interments there."

"Interments!" gasped Mrs. Effingham—"under our very windows? Goodness gracious me! I never heard of such a thing!"

"If ye plase, ma'am," said Delia, the nurse, "that accounts for it."

"Accounts for what?"

"The ghost, mum—all in white!" uttered Delia, with chattering teeth. "I seen it last night, mum, as the church clock struck 12; an' I seen it the night before. An' I don't wonder, ma'am—the poor, dead bodies bein' dug up and scattered around this way. And if you plase, ma'am, you'll suit yourself at once, for not another week will Delia O'Rourke live next door to a church yard!"

"Ma, ma," whispered Florence Effingham—who had eagerly devoured every word of the discussion—"I'm afraid of ghosts. Delia says ghosts come after nine girls if they don't——"

"Will you hush?" said Mrs. Effingham, clasping her hands in despair. "Aldrich, what is this? Have you sold the Maple lot?"

"Sold it! Why shouldn't I?" said Mr. Cone, who just then came in with a string of speckled brook trout. "They offered me a capital price, and I'm not a rich man."

"But to—a cemetery!"

"I don't know a quieter neighbor than a cemetery," said Aldrich.

"And I'm told," said Mrs. Effingham, with a shudder, "that some interments have already taken place!"

"I didn't suppose you'd mind it, Aunt Effingham," said the young host.

"Mind it! Why, it's a semi-barbarous proceeding!" cried the lady. "Do we live in a civilized country, or do we not?"

"Ma!" screeched Rudolph Effingham, the second son, jerking at the maternal skirts, "here's a load of lumber at the bars—a real big load. Do you suppose that's to make the coffins out of?"

Just then Miss Clare stalked, a la Lady Macbeth, upon the scene.

"I attach no importance to vulgar superstition," said she, glaring at Mrs. Effingham, with whom she was no longer on speaking terms. "Of the dead I entertain no fear. But the living are quite a different thing. And I certainly saw a—man, Cousin Aldrich, prowling about these premises last night, with a dark lantern."

"The ghost!" squeaked Delia. "I seen him, too! I did, with these eyes, the blessid saints betune me and all harm! Oh! oh! oh!"

"Peace, foolish woman!" said Haidee. "This was no shade! It was a burly thief, intent no doubt on mischief. I saw him try to open the back parlor shutter, and then Neighbor Foxley's wagon drove by, and he disappeared as if by magic. And I want you to understand, Lally," to Mrs. Cone, "that I can't stand the nervous shock of this sort of thing. My profession requires that I should be surrounded by peaceful calm. I leave here to-morrow."

"An' I'll go wid yez," said Delia. "I can't sleep nights in a place where burglars is climbin' up the trellis work, and poor ghosts come stalkin' around when the church clock strikes midnight, and a whole wagon load more comin', tomorry or next day, from the cimetery! Och, hone! the like of it niver was heard before!"

"Ma, ma! can't we go, too? We're afraid to stay at Blossom Hedge any longer!" pleaded the little Effinghams, in chorus.

And so there was a general exodus.

"Aldrich, is this true?" said Mrs. Cone, when the last express load of trunks had disappeared around the curve of the road.

"Is what true? You're not afraid of ghosts, are you, Lally?"

"No; but"——

"Don't fret, my dear," said Cone, composedly. "The cemetery has purchased a lot, but it happens to be Maple Hill, four miles to the east of us. I'm not to blame, am I, for Erskine Effingham's blunder?"

"But the load of lumber?"

"I've sold the place to Doctor Bassett, and he's going to build a gem of a Queen Anne cottage. I can't imagine any pleasanter neighbors than the Bassetts will be; can you?"

"Y-yes," said bewildered Lally; "but the interments that had already taken place there? You said yourself"——

"My dearest girl, don't you remember that we buried Minie, your pet spaniel, under the sweetbrier bush there? and the two canaries, last fall?"

"Oh, Aldrich, aren't you ashamed of yourself!"

"Who—I? Not in the least."

"But the ghosts, Aldrich? the burglars?"

"Here comes Andromeda," said Mr. Cone, with a sudden assumption of more than judicial gravity. "Come here, you false damsel, and own up at once what I've already been sharp enough to discover for myself."

"Oh, Cousin Aldrich!" stammered poor Andromeda, blushing celestial rosy red, and trying vainly to hide her face behind the blue ribboned banjo in her hand.

"I am neither Delia O'Rourke, nor the Effingham children, nor yet Haidee Clare," mercilessly went on Aldrich. "And I shrewdly suspect that the ghost was Jack Jocelyn in a white tennis suit, haunting the green field beneath his sweetheart's windows, and the burglar no other than Jack Jocelyn in black, climbing up the trellis after a letter, which he well knew where to find."

Andromeda blushed redder than ever.

"Now I'll have no more of this," said Aldrich, with mock sternness. "Confess, young woman, at once, that you and your love affair are at the bottom of all this mystification. Jack Jocelyn has owned up."

"Oh, Aldrich!" sobbed Andromeda.

"And will you, too, turn against me?"

"Not a bit of it," said Aldrich Cone, cheerfully. "Don't fret, little one. Jack has just told me that he has been appointed to a thousand dollar berth in the general postoffice, and I've written to your mother that things are all right. He's a jolly good fellow, and it isn't necessary for him to play ghost out in the cold any longer."

Andromeda threw herself, weeping with joy, into Lally Cone's arms, and the two women rejoiced together.

Aldrich smiled.

"My plan hasn't worked so badly," said he.—Helen Forrest Graves in Philadelphia Saturday Night.

A recluse near London has for years kept his coffin under his bed. He also has his tombstone, duly inscribed, on hand.

Mr. Duthie, botanical director for northern India, advocates the use of the flowers of the Calligonum for food in northwestern India.

An English Protestant has discovered that the recent strike in London was "the work of Jesuits, plotting, as ever, the ruin of England."

A bicycle which can be made into a quadricycle and can be used by either man or woman, has been invented by a Lancaster genius.

Experiments by a Parisian scientist have proved that daylight entirely ceases in the waters of the Mediterranean at a depth of 1,518 feet.

Boon Itt, a Siamese student who was graduated at Williams college last June, will enter the Presbyterian Theological seminary at Auburn, N. Y., this fall.

A little girl 7 years old, living nine miles southeast of Smith Centre, Kan., has plowed twelve acres of ground for fall wheat with a three horse riding plow.

A young housekeeper of York, Pa., bought a chicken recently, but returned it to the dealer and got another because it had a cancer. It was the first gizzard she ever saw.

Cadleigh Mason, of Martin, Tex., a special from there asserts, has discovered on his place, while boring a well, a spring of water that makes those who drink it dance involuntarily.

STRAY BITS.

There is a growing demand in England for human skin leather.

William Nickel is the proprietor of a 5-cent store in Butler, Pa.

An excellent quality of brown paper can be produced from peat fiber.

"A Pittston, Pa., clothier announces a "great Johnstown flood sale of fine clothing."

Samuel Kauffman, a York county tobacco grower, has some leaves over five feet long.

The pockets of the British infantry coat are to be sewed up till the men are on active duty.

Richard Burton, of Denver, wanted a divorce from his wife on the ground that she squints.

It has been discovered that one of the most valuable oils used by the old masters was walnut oil.

A former teacher of Latin in one of the high schools in Indiana is now driving a dirt cart in Wichita.

A canal 250 miles long is to be built for navigating purposes in New Mexico. It will be thirty feet wide.

Tillie Meyers, a 10-year-old girl of Titusville, Pa., recently gathered a bouquet of second bloom lilacs.

The mummy market is now so overstocked that lovers of the antique can obtain specimens for less than $100.

The English royal hounds will be abolished after next season, and the hunting establishments at Ascot broken up.

The production of soap in England is about 45,000 tons per week, of which between 3,000 and 4,000 tons are made in London.

An Augusta, Me., lady started out to collect 1,000,000 postage stamps. She has accumulated 200,000, and is ready to sell out.

Eighteen tons of steel disappear daily on the single system of the London and Northwestern railway, through wear and rust.

Some electric railways will be laid along the rivers of northern Russia, where the extreme cold endures during a great part of the year.

A Wadsworth, O., man has a pumpkin which is almost cubic in form and is as large as a soap box. He will exhibit it at the county fair.

A pumpkin weighing 226 pounds was taken to the Westchester county (Pa.) agricultural fair, and thirty-one weighing at least 100 pounds apiece.

There is a spot in Siberia about thirty miles square where the ground has not thawed out for the last 100 years, and where it is frozen to a depth of sixty feet.

A tree bearing peaches of an unknown variety and of prodigious size—some of them ten inches in diameter—grows in the yard of Christian Stouffer, at Chambersburg, Pa.

A small picture was lately sold at the Hotel Drouot, in Paris, for a hundred francs, which, on being verified as his work by M. Meissonier, was immediately resold for 18,000 francs.

Few people know that the government issues a stamp of the denomination of $60. Such stamps are used on second-class mail matter, and are rarely seen by the general public.

The United Kingdom paid last year more than £3,250,000 for margarine. The United States consumed 45,000,000 pounds. In the previous year the consumption was 44,000,000 pounds.

The Eiffel coiffure is to be introduced into London life from Paris, and will be entirely composed of hair. The back hair is to be worked up to any permissible height and is to end very taperingly.

Henry Bradley, the head porter of the Lafayette hotel, Philadelphia, is said to have made $100,000 out of his position. He owns a $15,000 house, in which he lives in great comfort and some luxury.

Melon sandwiches are made with a slice of well frozen ice cream, cut from a brick mold and placed between thin slices of watermelon. On a yellow or white porcelain plate the effect is very pleasing.

Some boys of Princeton college tore up a hundred feet of sidewalk for a widow named Nevis, and she sent them a great big sweet cake with enough poison in it to have killed twenty-five people had they eaten it.

The whole of the work on the Islip farm, Long Island, is done by the 250 insane patients who live there. Many of them are excellent laborers, skillful and steady, as Dr. MacDonald, who has had charge of the work there during the past summer, can testify.

A complete history of the late Johnstown flood is being prepared by the editor of The Harrisburg (Pa.) Telegram. It is claimed that it will be the most accurate and interesting matter that has appeared upon this subject. The net proceeds of the sales will be applied to the relief of the printers, orphan children and aged men and women who suffered by the flood.

CANE AND UMBRELLA NOVELTIES.

Silver etched to represent the grain of pine wood constitutes a plain handle of a recent make.

The inveterate dice gambler is now using a cane with his favorite implements secreted in the handle.

Rather massive in appearance is a silver snake coiled twice around an Indian canoe of the same metal.

A puff box and small mirror are contained in an umbrella handle that will doubtless soon have a large sale.

The natural tusks of a wild boar encircled by twisted silver wire at its connection with the stick make an attractive cane.

For those whose business keeps them out late at night a walking stick with a silver alarm whistle attached is most useful.

An umbrella head of Japanese make is of solid silver and represents three monkeys playing among the branches of a cocoanut tree.

An old design for umbrella handles that has recently been revived consists of Dresden china painted with scenes from the old masters.

For those who think a silver head too conspicuous small oxidized silver tassels, which give a wood handle a decided finish, have been produced.

Small gold leaves, the veins of which are delicately delineated as clinging to the smooth surface of a short gold crook, form an elaborate and costly handle.

An exceedingly unique silver handle for an umbrella or walking stick simulates boiler plates rivested together into the form of a diminutive steam accumulator.

Blue enamel forms the background for some beautiful open silver work on a recent importation. Mythological figures with attending animals are artistically reproduced in color.

A beautiful piece of silver work is a handle representing the curved trunk of an oak tree. At intervals the plain wood of the tree, where the gnarled bark is supposed to have been worn off, is shown.—Jeweler's Weekly.

The largest sailing ship in the world, the Palgrave, left Sandy Hook recently for Java with a cargo of 132,000 cases of refined petroleum, or about 1,320,000 gallons. It is the largest cargo ever exported in any one vessel.

The officers of the United States ship Enterprise have been hospitably entertained by the Duke of Argyle at his castle, at Inverary, Scotland. The Enterprise is the first foreign war ship that ever sailed up the waters of Loch Tyne.

Two large teeth, in an excellent state of preservation, have been picked up on the beach at Withernsea, Yorkshire. They are of ivory, weigh about two pounds each, and are supposed to have belonged to the mammoth elephant.

HOMES OF GREAT WRITERS.

Horace E. Scudder lives in Cambridge, Mass.

The homes of Lowell and Holmes are at Cambridge, Mass.

Albion W. Tourgee lives in a beautiful house at Mayville, N. Y.

T. B. Aldrich has a house on Mount Vernon street, in Boston, Mass.

Col. Hay's residence is one of the most elegant and imposing at the capital.

The home of Will Carleton is a three story brown stone mansion in Brooklyn.

The Bowens of The Independent live in splendid style in William street, Brooklyn.

George Bancroft's Washington residence is one of the most comfortable at the capital.

Samuel L. Clemens resides in Hartford, Conn., and his house is one of the most tasteful and inviting in that city.

John Foord, the brilliant editor of Harper's Weekly, lives on Staten Island, as does also William Winter, the poet and critic.

Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, editor of St. Nicholas, occupies an elegantly furnished flat in Fifty-ninth street, New York.

Geo. Boker, the rich poet and playwright, lives in a big house near Rittenhouse square, the fashionable center of Philadelphia.

Edgar Fawcett has snug bachelor apartments in one of the New York uptown flats, where he weekly entertains his friends.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's Washington house is on K street, near Farragut square, and its furnishings are luxurious and artistic.

John T. Trowbridge has been for many years a resident of Arlington, near Boston, and his home is one of the most attractive features of the place.

Walt Whitman's home in Camden, just across from Philadelphia, is a little story and a half house, and its furnishings are plain to the point of bareness.

The cottage at East Gloucester, Mass., occupied for so many years by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, is familiar to every reader of "An Old Maid's Paradise."

Julian Hawthorne, until a short time ago, lived in a curious old house on the outskirts of one of the sleepy towns which fringe the shores of Long Island.

Rev. Joseph Cook lives in the winter on Beacon Hill, the aristocratic and exclusive section of Boston, and goes in summer to his farm on the shores of Lake George.

Frances Courtney Baulor lives at Winchester, Va., in a house that is a relic of the vanished days when the slave holders of the south were an untitled but powerful nobility.

W. D. Howells made himself a cozy home on Beacon Hill, in Boston; but since his connection with the Harper's compelled his removal to New York, he has taken to living in hotels.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe and Charles Dudley Warner live in Hartford. The latter's cottage is a cozy, gabled roof cottage of brick, almost hidden from passers-by by a thick growth of elm, birch and chestnut trees.

ROYAL FLUSHES.

Queen Victoria has a beautiful touch on the piano.

The czar of all the Russias plays a handsome silver cornet.

Queen Marguerite, of Italy, makes herself happy at the piano.

The beautiful empress of Austria plays splendidly on the zither.

The empress of Japan is proficient on the "koto," the national instrument.

Queen Elizabeth, of Roumania, plays with equal skill on the harp and piano.

Queen Louise, of Denmark, recently celebrated her 73d birthday anniversary.

Prince Henry, of Prussia, is a composer and a performer on the violin and piano.

The king of Italy recently visited the tomb of Garibaldi and placed upon it a wreath.

King George, of Greece, plays all kinds of tunes on hand bells and wine glasses of different shapes.

Prince Louis de Rohan, one of the foremost of Austrian sportsmen, shot his 12,000th buck recently at Chaustrick.

Prince Albert Victor will return from India, whither he goes this fall, by way of China, Japan and Canada.

The Princess Christian, daughter of Queen Victoria, has prepared three illustrated articles for the forthcoming volume of The English Illustrated Magazine.

Prince Bismarck received over a thousand telegrams of congratulation on the occasion of the twenty-seventh anniversary of his appointment as president of the Prussian cabinet.

Little King Alexander of Servia is much impressed with a sense of his own dignity. He can scarcely write three lines on any topic without using the expression "I, the king."

The little king of Spain is now 3 years old, and is able to walk, talk and communicate with his subjects. At 8 o'clock, when the guard is relieved, his majesty shows himself on the balcony. The music of the band makes him jump.

The sultan, says London Truth, is much alarmed by his increasing obesity, and he has just summoned Dr. Schweninger to Constantinople from Berlin, for whose accommodation a palace on the Bosphorus, at Therapia, has been prepared, where he is to stay for a week.

Princess Lilly Dolgorouki has a Russian female orchestra at the Paris exposition. The young women are dressed in the national costume—a white blouse and skirt with bands of embroidery and a spangled red velvet coronet. Even the player of the bassoon is a woman.

The health of the Prince of Wales has so far improved that the apprehensions felt by his relatives as to the existence of a clot of blood, which caused so much anxiety a month since, are for the moment allayed. His highness has been warned of the probable consequences of any undue exertion.

WORDS OF THE WISE.

God oft has a great share in a little house.

He who stays in the valley will never get over the hill.

The shortest way to do many things is to do only one thing at once.—Cecil.

Every one is weary; the poet in seeking, the rich in keeping, the good in learning.

Of making many books there is no end; and much study is a weariness of the flesh.

The slothful man saith: "There is a lion without; I shall be slain in the street."

In months of sun so live that months of rain shall still be happy.—J. G. Whittier.

Though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly; but the proud he knoweth afar off.

Many people are sincere without being simple. They do not wish to be taken for other than what they are; but they are always fearing lest they should be taken for what they are not.—Pension.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Henry Clews' hobby is his $50,000 bathroom.

Judge Maurice J. Power has a mania for walking.

Secretary Windom is a great believer in pedestrian exercise.

Gen. Lew Wallace received $45,000 for his story, "Ben Hur."

Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, is the finest linguist in congress.

Henry Irving has grown much stouter and has placed himself on anti-fat diet.

Mr. Spurgeon, the Baptist preacher, is gradually becoming a confirmed invalid.

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Bright's Disease.

A Ten-Year-Old Child Saved After the Failure of Four Physicians.

My little girl, ten years of age, was taken sick in March, 1883, with scarlet fever. When recovering she took a severe cold, which developed Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. Her ankles, feet and eyes were terribly swollen; she had a burning fever, and all the symptoms of an aggravated case of Bright's Disease. Four of our best physicians attended her, but without success, and

Her Life was Despaired of.

But a mother's love and prayers surmount all difficulties, and I determined to try Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, made at Rondout, N. Y. This was a last resort, and I hoped, although my little daughter's case was a very severe one, that the Favorite Remedy would do for her what it had done for others whose condition had not been, seemingly, as hopeless. How happy I am that I determined upon this course—for an improvement was at once perceptible. The fever left her—her appetite improved—she gained six pounds in a short time, and she is now, for one the well known and dreaded symptoms of the disease left her. Words fail to express my gratitude, and I cannot too earnestly recommend the Favorite Remedy. It was

A MARVELOUS RECOVERY,

and is due entirely to the Favorite