EVERYBODY READS THE ADVOCATE

The Carbon Advocate.

FINEST - JOB PRINTING A SPECIALTY

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

VOL. XVIII., No 31 Lehighton, Carbon County, Penna. June 14, 1890. Single Copies 5 Cents

THE NEW

NATIONAL GARMENT CUTTER.

The establishment of a Cutting School in Lehighton has been instrumental in more fully arousing public sentiment upon one vital question than has ever before been aroused, namely:

"THE PRACTICAL EDUCATION FOR WOMEN."

Appealing to your most candid judgment, parents, have you educated your daughters in such a manner that they can earn a good, honest living by their own efforts, if such a thing should become necessary, for little do any of us know what is in store for us? It is a refined accomplishment for any lady to be able to look after her own clothing and see that it is made correctly and in becoming style, and there is no education that prepares any lady for the responsibilities and duties of life equal to knowing how to construct her own clothing properly.

It is only the second consideration concerning this life's goods. The first is preparing our food properly and next is our clothing, and this is of the highest importance to all, and might mean very much to some of our readers. It is an attested fact that the Cutting School is a harbinger of good wherever established, and the price of the thorough course of instructions given is merely nominal compared with its great value which is clearly demonstrated by the best judgment of some that have already been doing good work with it, and we cordially welcome any one to our instruction Rooms to see and investigate for themselves.

Space only permits us to give the names of a few who take pleasure in speaking of its worth.

R. F. SILFIES,
H. DRIESBACH, & W. DRIESBACH,
Agents for Lower Carbon county.
1st Door above THOMAS' Drug Store,
LEHIGHTON, PA.

—o—

KLECKNERSVILLE, Pa., Sept. 25, '89.

Messrs. Pittock & Lavery — Gentlemen: Havingattended your Cutting School at Mauch Chunk, I must say that I was highly pleased with the full and complete instructions given. Your system is by far the best that has come to my notice, and I cheerfully commend it to others. Respectfully,
ELLEN J. HEBERLING.

MAUCH CHUNK, Oct. 17, '89.

Messrs. Pittock & Lavery—Dear Sirs: You ask me what I think of the Garment Cutter, and I feel as if I could not speak high enough in its praise. I have cut several patterns with it, and among them was the tea gown. It was just splendid, fitting so nicely everywhere, and I take pleasure in recommending it to all my lady friends who desire elegantly fitting clothes. Yours respectfully,
C ESTELLE BACHMAN.

MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., Oct. 19, '89

Sirs: I take pleasure in saying that I am highly pleased with the National Garment Cutter, and with instructions given I found it not only very easy to learn, but perfectly reliable. I have used it with excellent success.
Yours, KATIE OTTIS

MAUCH CHUNK, Oct. 15, 1889.

Gentlemen: I am very much pleased with the thorough instructions you gave in the use of the Garment Cutter and also with the cutter itself. I have tested it and find it all that you claim for it. Unlike other systems the cutting of drapery and trimmings is made so simple and the instructions for the making of the garments so plain that any one could learn.
Wishing you success,
SARA B. ELY.

MAUCH CHUNK, Oct. 9th, 1889.

Pittock & Lavery—Gentlemen: Having no previous experience in cutting and fitting before I learned to use the cutter, I felt a little timid in undertaking to cut a jacket with your system, but I overcame my feelings and its a perfect fit in every way and I am perfectly satisfied with it. I can conscientiously recommend your system to all ladies desiring perfect fitting garments. Yours truly,
MAUD SMITH.

MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., Oct. 9th, 1889.

Pittock & Lavery- Sirs: While taking a course of instructions in your Cutting School, I cut myself a basque, last week, with the bias darts and it fits perfectly without a single change of seams and am very much pleased with it. I can heartily recommend it to any one desiring a perfect system for cutting anything. Yours respectfully,
MAGGIE FARLEY.

MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., Oct. 15th.

Garment Cutter Co.,—Gentlemen: After taking a few lessons with the Garment Cutter, I cut a basque that was a perfect fit without changing a seam. I think your system all that is claimed for it. Yours respectfully,
ANNIE WILKINSON.

MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., Oct. 12, 1889.

Pittock & Lavery—Gentlemen: Having examined the National Garment Cutter, I am well pleased with it. I have used the Magic Scale, but find yours far superior to it or any other I have ever examined. I am especially pleased with its simplicity, and the fact that it cuts all kinds of clothing and full drapery and trimmings are advantages possessed by no other system I know of. Together with the instructions for making up garments it is considered perfect. Yours truly,
KATE SWEENEY.

MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., Oct. 15th, 1889.

Sirs: Having no previous knowledge of cutting in any way before I learned to use your system, I was very much pleased with the different patterns I cut. They were all a perfect fit without a single change of seams. Then your Voice of Fashion makes it complete authority for cutting all kinds of garments in the latest style. Wishing you the best of success. Respectfully,
JOSIE KEFER.

MAUCH CHUNK, Oct. 11th, 1889.

Sirs: I never cut any clothing before I learned your system. I was very much pleased to know that I could cut a basque myself and having it a perfect fit without any change as well as the larger girls.
Yours truly, JULIA STERMER.

MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., Oct. 21st, 1889.

Gentlemen: I am very much pleased to tell you of the success I have had with your system. I have cut two basques and a shoulder cape, and I have had splendid fits each time. The cape exceeded my expectations, and any one desiring perfect fitting clothing should use the Garment Cutter.
Yours respectfully, ESSIE CORELL.

MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., Oct. 14th, 1889.

Garment Cutter Co.—Gentlemen: I am taking a course of instructions in garment cutting. I find it very simple and easy to understand. I have drafted and cut a basque for my sister and it fits perfectly. After taking a few lessons I have no trouble in drafting any kind of garment. Respectfully,
LAURA REINHARD

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Weissport Business Directory.

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
EAST WEISSPORT, PENN'A.
This house offers first-class accommodations to the permanent boarder and transient guest. Popular prices, only One Dollar per day.
sep7-y JOHN REBRIO, 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-y

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.

Over Canal Bridge E. Weissport.
Joseph F. Rex,
UNDERTAKER
AND DEALER IN
FURNITURE,
PARLOR SUITES,
BED ROOM SUITES,
&c. &c. 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.,
the choicest quality at very reasonable prices. Call and be convinced.
JOSEPH F. REX,
Apr14-1y EAST WEISSPORT.

DR. G. T. FOX,
172 Main Street, Bath, Pa.
AT EASTON, SWAN HOTEL, TUESDAYS.
AT ALLENTOWN, EAGLE 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.

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. jan22ly

All the freshest county news in this paper. Read it.

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

Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight will wear out of the Rest.
THE "COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.
offer a shoe with inside of heel lined with rubber, this chafes the shoe and prevents the rubber from slipping off.
Call for the "Colchester."
"ADHESIVE COUNTERS."
JOHN E. LENTZ, Wholesale Agent.
ALLENTOWN, PA.
AT RETAIL BY
Retail dealers can have their names inserted here on application. may17, 1890-y1*

MARVELOUS MEMORY MEMORY Mind wandering cured. Books learned at one reading. Fortunate for all users of the plan. Prospectus post free. Sent on application to Prof. A. Loisette, 237 Fifth Ave. New York.

CONSUMPTION;

IN its first stages, can be successfully checked by the prompt use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Even in the later periods of that disease, the cough is wonderfully relieved by this medicine.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral with the best effect in my practice. This wonderful preparation once saved my life. I had a constant cough, night sweats, was greatly reduced in flesh, and given up by my physician. One bottle and a half of the Pectoral cured me."—A. J. Eulson, M. D., Medleton, Tennessee.

"Several years ago I was severely ill. The doctors said I was in consumption, and that they could do nothing for me, but advised me, as a last resort, to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking this medicine two or three months I was cured, and my health remains good to the present day."—James Birchard, Darien, Conn.

"Several years ago, on a passage home from California, by water, I contracted so severe a cold that for some days I was confined to my state-room, and a physician on board considered my life in danger. Happening to have a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, I used it freely, and my lungs were soon restored to a healthy condition. Since then I have invariably recommended this preparation."—J. B. Chandler, Junction, Va.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Professional & Business Cards.

W. M. Rapsher,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
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

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

A. S. Fabenold, D. D. S

MCH 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,
3-51 Lehigh county, Pa.

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

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 floor in the Bay Window,
50 BROADWAY, MAUCH CHUNK, PA.,
and is now prepared to receive every one in need of first-class dental service. June 8-89-1

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. apr 17-y1

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. nov26-90-1y.

PACKERTON HOTEL,
Midway between Mauch Chunk & Lehighton,
Z. B. 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. jan-5-y1

AFTER TWENTY YEARS.

My wife's a winsome wee thing,
Wed twenty years or mair,
And aye the bonnier growing
As bairn mins eyes declare.
'Tis love that made her bonnie,
And love that keeps her so,
In spite o' time and fortune,
On life's uncertain way.

Love wares awa' the wrinkles
Frae off her smooth, white brow,
And duty done through good and ill
Aye keeps her conscience true—
And yields her happy peace of mind,
If e'er the world goes wrong,
And turns the murmur of lamentation
Into a cheerful song.

The kisses gather on her lips
Like blossoms on the rose,
And kindly thoughts reflect the light
That in her bosom glows—
As ripplets in a running stream
Reflect the noontide ray,
And sparkle with the light of heaven
When rippling on their way.

She is a winsome wee thing,
And more than twenty year
She's twined herself about my heart
By all that can endear;
By all that can endear on earth
Foreshadowing things above,
And lead my happy soul to heaven,
Rejoicing in her love!

—Charles Mackay.

A PERILOUS RIDE.

Along in the early forties some of the best farms of today in western Ontario were still covered with virgin forest, and the few scattered settlements gave little promise of ever growing into the flourishing towns which now dot the country. Over the rough roads farmers had hard work to get produce to market. Game was plentiful in the dense woods, but so were bears, panthers and wolves—altogether too plentiful at times, and very little traveling was done after dark.

Among the first settlers of what is now called the garden of Canada were two cousins, named Tom Shepton and Hugh Mallet. Their farms adjoined and they were the best of friends. But it so happened that they both fell in love with pretty Mary Huston, and Tom won her. Hugh was passionate by nature, and he vowed he would never speak to either of them again.

Tom and Mary were married one fine July day and went to keeping house at once; but though the houses of the cousins stood not a hundred yards apart, and the nearest neighbors were miles away, Hugh would not look at his successful rival and wife.

Everything went well with the young couple until one evening when Mary was taken suddenly alarmingly ill. It was in the latter part of January; snow drifts blocked the road to the settlement where the doctor lived; a blizzard had been blowing for some days, and it was intensely cold.

The farms of the cousins were about seven miles from the settlement, and the most of the way lay through the forest. It meant at least two, and perhaps three, hours of hard work for the best team to reach it, and Tom dared not leave his wife. Far from the necessaries of ordinary civilized life, hardy pioneers who lead the van of progress in the wilds have to depend much on the good will of each other.

Tom saw himself forced to ask a favor of Hugh, and much as he disliked to accept one from a man who would not take a kind word from him, he stepped into his cousin's house and told him of his distress.

Hugh heard him in silence, and then went out and hitched his team to a cutter. He piled in a heap of buffalo robes and put a six shooter in his pocket. Then, without a word, he drove off, followed by the grateful thanks of his cousin.

The sun had set an hour ago, and the stars were sparkling and glittering in the deep blue black sky, but later on the moon would rise and light the way home.

It was bitterly cold, and the frigid gusts of wind stung Hugh's face like cuts from whip lashes. He knew he had a risky journey before him in going to the settlement by night.

The winter had been a hard one, and at such times wild beasts begin to hang around the houses and to prowl about the roads.

He kept a sharp eye on the horses, for when it comes to sniffing danger a horse can give a man points.

They floundered through innumerable drifts and over many a stump and fallen tree, but yet made such good time that in an hour they reached a better piece of road about two miles from the settlement.

Urging the team to a trot, Hugh settled back among the robes, congratulating himself on the safe and quick trip they had made.

For a few hundred yards his meditations flowed along uninterrupted, but when a certain low growth of bushes was reached, the horses snorted loudly and reared back on their haunches. Hugh was nearly thrown out by the sudden stop.

"Get up!" he cried.

And as he had no whip, he lashed them with a rope halter he had in the cutter, one end of which was tied to the seat to keep it from being lost.

Crack! crack! went the rope, but the horses would not move forward. Their ears pointed right ahead, and they stood shivering with fright.

Drawing his revolver, Hugh peered beyond them in a vain attempt to discover the source of their scared appearance.

"Go along!" he yelled again, smacking the lines on the horses' back—"go along!"

Just then they swerved sharply, and a great, dark body sprang out of the bushes and landed right in the cutter.

It was a panther, and so sudden and unexpected was its leap that Hugh had no time to fire. Its great fore paws came against his breast and arm, knocking the revolver out of his grasp and tearing half his clothes off. Its foul, steaming breath poured into his face, and the great, glistening fangs were not six inches from his throat.

The horses had bolted, and before the panther could do any further damage the violent jolting of the cutter threw it off his chest.

Hugh grabbed the only weapon at hand—the rope halter—and struck wildly at the big brute. By a lucky chance the noose slipped over its head, and as Hugh tried to strike again the halter tightened around its neck.

A fearful struggle began. Gathering up the buffalo robes, Hugh sought to protect himself from the wildly clutching claws of the infuriated panther and to push it off the cutter.

As the frightened horses galloped along at full speed over the rough road, the cutter swung from side to side, bumping and smashing against the trees.

Every minute threatened to bring about a collision which would dash it to pieces. The combatants were thrown over and over, the robes were soon in tatters and Hugh was bleeding from a dozen wounds and getting weaker every minute.

The panther got his left arm in its jaws and crunched it savagely, making blood spurt out in streams. Then Hugh, for the first time, saw the rope around its neck. Grasping it desperately with his free hand, he pulled on the noose with all his might.

The suffocating pressure caused the beast to let go his left arm, but in its agony it tore pieces of flesh off his right and threw him to the bottom of the cutter.

With a frightful roar it crouched over him, and its great paws tore at his breast. All seemed lost, when the runaway team turned a sharp corner. The cutter swung too short and was overturned. Out pitched Hugh, and the panther on top of him. But they did not remain together a second, for while Hugh lay still, exhausted, bruised and bleeding, the panther was whisked off his feet and jerked head over heels after the cutter.

The rope was tied to the seat, as mentioned before, and the furious gallop of the scared team tightened its hold round the panther's neck and gave the beast no chance to regain its feet.

Choked, battered and torn, it was rolled and dragged and yanked after the cutter until every bone in its body was broken.

When within a hundred yards of the village the cutter collided with a tree and was dashed to pieces.

The arrival of two runaway horses alarmed the people, and they set out to search the road a piece. They soon found the broken cutter and the dead body of the panther, and not long afterward they met Hugh, limping along in the snow.

His wounds were dressed, and a few hours later the doctor reached Tom's wife.

For a week Hugh had to stay in the settlement, but as soon as his wounds would allow it he went back to his house.

Tom's wife had in the meantime wholly recovered, and under her loving care Hugh's wounds were speedily healed—not only those of his body, but also those of his mind—and the three neighbors have remained the best of friends ever since.

Hugh has still the torn skin of the panther, and entertains a high regard for the trophy of that perilous sleigh ride.—Zu Befehl in Saturday Night.

All Get the Same Pay.

Denman Thompson, the "Old Homestead" genius, makes it a rule to pay the same amount of salary to each member of his company. "I tried the old way," says he, "but I lost faith in it. The fellow who got only $20 a week couldn't help envying the other fellow who, on a salary of $40 a week, could gratify tastes which were beyond the reach of his associate. This feeling begot jealousies and discontent, and I made up my mind to do away with all cause for envy by instituting a one price system. I find that this system pays in my company. I don't pretend to say that in other companies it would be practicable, but so far as my experience goes actors get along amicably so long as they share equally at the box office."—Chicago News.

A Medical Consultation.

At the time when Josephine Wessely, the great singer, excited so much enthusiasm at Leipzic, a student called on the famous Dr. Thiersch, complaining of a severe pain in his right arm. On examination Thiersch found that one of the sinews of the arm was displaced, and asked the student how it happened. The young man stated that he, with several companions, had taken the horses out of the carriage of the fair artiste and had dragged it from the theatre to her hotel. The doctor, who had no kind of sympathy with such doings, dryly replied:

"My good friend, in that case I can do nothing for you; you will really have to consult a veterinary surgeon, who understands the treatment of horses and asses!"—Pinturicchio.

A Horse in a Forty Foot Well.

A curious accident occurred to a rider at Westminster, N. C. While seated on his horse at the depot, a train rolled up, at which the horse became so frightened that he backed upon the rotten plank covering of an old well, which broke and let both horse and rider through. An old rail was sticking in the muddy bottom, on which the horse was impaled. His struggles were fearful, and his rider, who, strange to say, did not get unseated, had a narrow escape from being crushed to death. As it was, he was severely hurt before being rescued. The well was forty feet deep, and the horse died before he could be pulled out.—Philadelphia Ledger.

In the Language of Love.

"Chewing pickets" is the term now in vogue by those who express themselves in slang as applied to young lovers who linger long over their good nights, and has supplanted the well worn one of "holding up the front gate." A reporter heard the new slang for the first time from the lips of a young man whom he met on the street, and whose teeth were chattering as if he was suffering from a fit of ague. When asked what was the matter with him, the young man replied in a shaky voice: "I've been chewing pickets with my best girl for an hour. I'm nearly frozen to death, but I hadn't the heart to tear myself away."—Middletown Mercury.

Adhesive Salve or Plaster.

Seven ounces of white rosin, one-half ounce each of beeswax and mutton. Melt all together, then pour into cold water and work like wax until thoroughly mixed, then roll out into sticks suitable for use. Roll each stick in tissue paper to keep from sticking together. Some of the plaster may be spread upon thin, firm cloth, and cut into strips convenient for use. This is an old rule for salve which has been highly valued wherever used. If it is not worked, it is of a dark brown color.—Our Grange Homes.

To the city of Liverpool must be awarded the somewhat doubtful distinction of having the biggest workhouse in the world. This huge institution has ample accommodation for 5,000 inmates, which, happily, is scarcely ever needed at one time.

Essen's Industry.

There are at Essen 1,195 furnaces of various constructions, 284 boilers, 92 steam hammers of from 200 to 100,000 pounds, 379 steam engines, with a total of 27,000 horse power, 1,721 different machines and 561 cranes. Of coal and coke 2,735 tons are used daily, and 11 high furnaces of the latest construction produce about 600 tons of iron every day.

A MYSTERY.

That sunless day no living shadow swept
Across the hills, fleet shadow chasing light,
Twin of the sailing cloud; but mists, wool white,
Slow stealing mists, on these heaved shoulders crept,
And wrought about the strong hills while they slept
In witching wise, and rapt their forms from sight.
Dreams were they—less than dream, the noblest height
And farthest; and the chilly woodland wept.
A sunless day and sad; yet all the while
Within the grave green twilight of the wood,
Inscrutable, immutable, apart,
Hearkening the brook, whose song she understood,
The secret birch tree kept her silver smile,
Strange as the peace that gleams at sorrow's heart.

—Helen Gray Cone in Century.

Failed to Work Somehow.

Mr. Billus has a theory that his wife is too indulgent to tramps and beggars. With a dimly defined purpose of teaching her a lesson he disguised himself the other day as an abandoned vagabond, boldly rang the bell at his own front door and inquired for Mrs. Billus.

"Have you any old clothes to give a poor man, mum?" he asked in a loud, aggressive, but carefully disguised voice when the lady presented herself.

Mrs. Billus looked at the soiled, grimy, disreputable looking object before her with some interest. Whether or not she suspected the genuineness of the mendicant is not certainly known, but she answered:

"None that would fit you, my good man. My husband is a much smaller man than you are."

She shut the door in his face, and Mr. Billus made his way back to his office down town.

"Darn it all!" he ejaculated, as he sneaked through a back alley, "I must have looked a thundering sight bigger than I feel just now!"—Chicago Tribune.

A Case of Telepathy.

A story with a little romance in it is that of S. R. W., of Bridgeport, Conn., who was returning from England on an ocean steamer. One night he dreamed that his wife, who was then in Bridgeport, opened the door of his stateroom, looked hesitatingly in and then came forward and kissed him. When he awoke in the morning the man who occupied the upper berth in his stateroom looked down and said: "You're a pretty fellow to let a woman come in here in the night and kiss you." Pressed for an explanation, he described the scene which he had experienced.

Arrived at home, he was asked by his wife: "Did you receive a visit from me on such a night? I made you one. I was worried because of the reported storms that night. I dreamed I went out on the ocean and came upon a great, black steamship. I went up the side and along the corridor and opened your door. I saw a strange man looking at me from an upper berth. I was afraid at first, but finally I stepped in and kissed you."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Case of Ice Fever.

The worst case of "ice fever" that has been experienced to date appears to be that of a Pemaquid (Me.) citizen. He had a big load of eighteen cakes, and got about half way down to the wharf, when his cart tongue came out. Not noticing anything wrong he kept on driving his oxen, and just before he reached the wharf met a team in rather a bad place. He told the driver of the team that he didn't know as he could get by him with his big load, but on being told that he would have no trouble naturally looked back at his load to see what the fellow meant. His surprise can be imagined.—Chicago Herald.

An Every Day Game.

"Say, there is a feller playing a game on Woodward avenue this afternoon," he said through the telephone, after calling up police headquarters.

"What sort of a game?"

"The sweat box."

"Where?"

"On car No. 240."

"What sort of a looking man is he?"

"He's the conductor, and has just gone up with seventy passengers on a car made to carry thirty!"—Detroit Free Press.

Requirements of the Russian Language.

A gentleman who recently traveled on the continent said he was at dinner one day in Paris, and while telling a story was attacked with a sudden and continued fit of sneezing. When he ceased a Russian gentleman at another table named Plitcheeke turned about and complimented him on his excellent and correct pronunciation of the Russian language.—London Tit-Bits.

Isaac Pitman, the inventor of phonography, is a hoary haired man with a scholarly stoop, and still presides over the Phonetic institute, Bath, England. He is rising 78, yet he supervises a correspondence of 30,000 letters a year, besides editing The Phonetic Journal and compiling the numerous books which he annually publishes.

Julian Hawthorne has in his house at Scotch Plains, N. J., the little oak table upon which Mary, Queen of Scots, wrote letters the morning of her execution. It is also said to have been used by Nathaniel Hawthorne, father of the present owner, when writing his famous "Scarlet Letter."

A singular case of "mind blindness" has occured, the subject being a man of 80, who had complained for a month of inability to find his way about, to tell his own position in a room, and to recognize objects, although his perception of light was scarcely impaired.

There is a guinea rooster at New Martinsville, W. Va., that objects to red headed people who look at him, and fiercely attacks all red headed children who come near him.

How music spreads among the masses can be imagined from the estimate that in Sheffield there are about 600 artisans who play the violin.

Four Hundred Millions of Stars.

One of the most marvelous features of astronomical photography is the way that a camera will register the images of stars invisible to the human eyes. The same instrument which shows to the human eye stars of the fourteenth magnitude, which in the entire heavens would register about forty-four million stars, shows to "the photographic eye" no less than one hundred and thirty-four millions! After an exposure of one hour and twenty minutes a photographic negative of the whole firmament would display to the astonished gaze of the beholder a luminous dust of four hundred millions of stars.—Exchange.

SKULL DEVELOPMENT.

HOW TO "SIZE UP" YOUR FRIEND'S INTELLECTUAL POWERS.

Mental Caliber and Cranial Measurements. Mistakes of Peregrinating Phrenologists. Dr. Peterson's Talk on Recent Investigations.

Recently the scientists both in Europe and America have been giving a good deal of attention to the conformation and measurement of the human head or craniometry, as they call it.

The studies of Dr. Frederick Peterson, the insanity expert and specialist in nervous diseases, of New York, have been equally extensive. Their conclusions have been reached by accurate measurements and not by feeling bumps. Dr. Peterson said to me:

THE FRONTAL LOBES.

"In men noted for great attainments and intellectual capacity all the diameters and arcs of the skull are far above the normal averages. In other words, their heads are larger. In many criminals the diameters and arcs are below the normal average, and there is also great abnormality in shape, especially in hereditary criminals. One side of the head may be larger than the other, the forehead may retreat, or there may be some other lack of symmetry and proportion. Often the teeth, jaws and ears are deformed. All the higher mental faculties are located in the frontal lobes of the brain, and these naturally have a direct proportion to the length and breadth of the forehead. Just back of this region are the muscular centers and the centers for cutaneous sensation.

"Directly behind the ears and a little above are the centers for remembering that which is heard, and here are undoubtedly located some of the muscular faculties, for instance, the wonderful memory of musical compositions, such as was possessed by "Blind Tom." The memory of everything seen is stored away in the posterior lobes of the brain; therefore people of great perceptive power and who remember well all their perceptions will be found to have a large development on the back of the head. It has been noted that in people born blind this part of the head is smaller than it should be. In contradistinction to quack phrenology the perceptive power is located here in place of Gall's philoprogenitiveness and bump of amativeness. Gall located the perceptive power immediately over the eye, behind which is a cavity in the bone containing no brain.

"The average circumference of an adult man's skull is 20¼ inches and of an adult woman's 19½ inches. The average length of the arc from the roof of the nose over the top of the head to the most prominent point on the back of the head is in man 13¾ inches and in the woman 12¾. The average length of the arc from one ear to the other over the highest part of the head is in a man 12½ inches and in a woman 12¼. The average antero-posterior diameter, that is from the middle of the forehead in a straight line to the hindmost part of the head, is in a man 7 inches and in a woman 6¾. The average diameter through the widest part of a man's head, from side to side in a straight line, is 5¾ inches, and of a woman's head 5½ inches. These are only a few of the more important measurements taken.

"I never made less than seventeen measurements and three drawings of each head. But in the most careful studies sometimes from 30 to 130 separate arcs and diameters are measured. It will be seen that the head of a woman is on an average smaller than that of a man, just as her brain weighs several ounces less. While it may be taken as a general rule that a head of large dimensions is associated with unusual capacity in some one or other direction, it is, of course, not always the case. One can easily imagine, or may even have met with persons with large heads who seemed to enjoy considerable emancipation from the bonds of intellect; and one can readily conceive of much of their brain substance being replaced by more ordinary tissues or substances required to prevent the formation of a vacuum.

PACKING OF THE BRAIN.

"The skull bones may be twice as thick as usual, or there may be an unusual amount of fluid in the cavities of the brain and its coverings. Again, a person with a rather small head may have more thinking centers to the cubic inch of brain than the other; less fat, less water, less packing of every kind, as in the case of Gambetta, whose brain was rather small. The word 'packing' is an excellent one to use in this connection, for it describes the condition perfectly. Just as delicate china or glass vessels are packed away in sawdust, hay, etc., for shipping, so the fragile cells containing memories and thoughts are packed away in an enormous quantity of substance, known as connective tissue, which differs relatively little from hay and sawdust in structure as seen under the microscope, and which serves an equally efficient purpose. Hence an idiot is occasionally, though indeed rarely, seen with an unusually large head; but in the packing of his cranium valuable structures were left out by the thoughtless workmen, and only the hay and sawdust stowed away.

"Up to the age of 25 the development of a man's skull depends on his education, and, in fact, his entire environment. Subsequently the mind may develop a great deal, but the skull will not. From the age of 25 the skull retains the same proportion and the same dimensions, and it is on this account that certain measurements of the head become useful as a means of identification of adults. They may change their appearance in many respects, but cannot voluntarily alter the shapes of their heads. M. Bertillon has incorporated, therefore, certain skull diameters in his system of identification of criminals, now much employed in France, but as yet little in this country."—New York Herald.

Wisdom teeth, the most variable of all in size, shape and general character, are said to show hereditary characteristics more strongly than any of the other teeth.

A rope maker in Allegheny, Jacob Bopp, has made the nooses with which no less than 88 murderers have been hanged during the past thirty years.

Just Suited Her.

He—May I not pour out my burning heart at your feet?

She—That's a good idea. My toes are right chilly.—Texas Siftings.

The difference between a liar and a hypocrite is that the liar is not always incurable.

Read the ADVOCATE.

100 Ladies Wanted.

An 1100 men to call at druggists, for a free package of Lane's family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr Silas Lane while in the Rocky mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large size package, 50 cents. At all druggists'

The railmakers all over the county are crowded with work.

Some Foolish People

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh, it will wear away, but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial size free. At all druggists.

In the old countries cigars are made by female labor.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold at Bierv's or Thomas' drug store.

A flat refuful—We never let our rooms to large families.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves croup and whooping cough at once. Mothers do not be without it. For lame back, side, or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold at Bierv's or Thomas' drug store.

Men often go up to a temptation, from which they should fly, in a self-confident way; and they often fly when they should stand and fight.

MERIT WINS.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them everytime, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits; REBER Druggist.

Quatrefages reckons up at least 172 races of men, all, however, reducible to the three fundamental black, yellow and white stems.

Gen. B. F. Butler!

Still lives, so do hundreds of others who have been cured of Rheumatism and Neuralgia by the great blood purifier, Sulphur Bitters. Send for testimonials.

What the soles said to the boot-heels: "Run down and see us."

THE proprietors of Ely's Cream Balm do not claim it to be a cure-all, but a sure remedy for catarrah, colds in head and hay fever. It is not a liquid or a snuff, but is easily applied into the nostrils. It gives relief at once.

It is fortunate that charity covers a multitude of sins, for in these days there is a multitude to cover.

If Sufferers from Consumption

Coughs and colds will try Puritan Cough and Consumption Cure, they will find quick relief and permanent benefit the medical profession declare it a remedy of the highest value. Try it, price 25 cents.

A large proportion of the diseases which cause human suffering, result from derangement of the stomach, bowels and liver Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator removes all these troubles. Trial bottles free at Thomas' drug store.

"He never had but one genuine case in his life," said a lawyer of a rival, "and that was when he prosecuted his studies."

Wanted.—A good appetite. You can have it easy enough by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. It tones the digestion and cures sick headache.

The iron and steel makers are complaining of low prices.

For a long time I had no appetite, was restless at night, and very much debilitated After taking two bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, my strength and appetite returned and my health was completely restored."—D. M. Fisher, Oswego, N. Y.

When drying salt for the table, do not place it in the sprinklers until it is quite cold or it will harden into a lump.

MAY THANK HER STARS.

Druggists everywhere report that the sales of the Restorative Nervine—a nerve food and medicine—are astonishing; exceeding anything they ever had, while it gives universal satisfaction in headache, nervousness sleepness, sexual debility, backache, poor memory, fits, dizziness, etc. L. Burton & Co., Troy, N Y. Amlery & Murpy, of Battle Creek, Mich.; C. B. Woodworth & Co., of Fort Wayne, Ind., and hundreds of