FINE JOB PRINTING — AT THE — Lowest Price SEE US

The Carbon Advocate.

GET THE Carbon Advocate All the News 52 WEEKS $1.00.

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

VOL. XIX.. No 1 Lehighton, Carbon County, Penna., November 15, 1890. Single Copies 5 Cents

Medium Price Dress Goods!

Extentive line of handsome Dress Goods in Plain stuffs as well as some striking novelties may now be found on sale at our Dress Goods counter. Many of the goods are quite as original in design as any of the higher priced stuffs, and for a stylish dress, at almost one-half the price of finer goods, they cannot be surpassed. Among them are clan wool plaids, numerous stripes in many shadings, Irish twills, fine checks and mixtures, and a long list of plain goods in Mohairs, Cashmeres, Cloths, Serges, Flannels and Camel's Hair, all in the newest Autumn and Winter colorings.

Prices begin as low as 22 cents and range upwards to 75 cents per yard.

The 50 cent qualities are particularly about last. At this price the assortment is almost without limit, and, as all the materials are in double width, the cost of an excellent dress is most moderate.

H. GUTH & SON,

634 Hamilton St., Allentown.

Lehigh Coal & Hardware Co.,

(LIMITED)

Seiler's Corner, North First Street.

Would Make this Special Announcement

Of the fact that they have bought the finest and most complete fine of Guns, Revolvers, Cartridges, Shells, both blank and loaded, Gun Covers, Game Bags and all Implements and Tools used by the Sporting Fraternity ever shown in Carbon county, and that they have marked them at prices that will defy competition. We extend an earnest invitation to all to come and inspect them whether you want to buy at present or not.

We also have n line of Dr. Horner's Cattle and Horse Powders.

THE FIRST PREMIUM!!

KOCH & SHANKWEILER

Have again been awarded the FIRST PREMIUM at the Lehigh county Fair for the manufacture and display of the finest line of

Men's Boys' and Children's CLOTHING.

This is sufficient evidence that the firm of Koch & Shankweiler still take the lead in the Clothing Business in the Lehigh Valley. Their stock for this Fall has been carefully selected, and is by far the largest ever shown in this section.

Working Suits, Business Suits and Dress Suits in Large Quantities, and of every Description.

Smoking Jackets, House Coats, Office Coats, Bath Robes, &c., in great variety.

OVERCOATS! OVERCOATS!!

Thousands to select from, in all the newest shades. Kersey takes the lead. We have them in Fourteen Different Shades.

Boy's and Children's Clothing.

Our counters are piled full. We will make any mother proud of her boy. It is astonishing how cheap these Suits are sold.

OUR CUSTOM DEPARTMENT.

As you see by FIRST PREMIUM we had the trade in style, quality, make and finish and in order to gain all these points: 1st. We start with first class material. 2nd. Expert cutters. 3rd. Best of trimmings. 4th. All skilled mechanics to make the garments. 5th. Perfects fits and our customers always pleased.

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

Underwear, Knit Jackets, Hosiery, Suspenders, Dress and Flannel Shirts, Dress, Street and Driving Gloves, Collars, Cuffs, Neckwear, &c.

We make it a point to lead the trade in these lines and are the first to show all the new designs fresh from the manufacturers. Give us a call, and we will try to please you.

KOCH & SHANKWEILER,

The Leading and Largest Clothing House in the Lehigh Valley.

Hotel Allen Building. Centre Square.

ALLENTOWN, PA.,

AMOS REIGEL,

OPPOSITE L. & S. DEPOT,

FIRST STREET, - - LEHIGHTON, Pa

Has just opened an entire new line of

LADIES' FINE DRESS GOODS!

Comprising all the very latest styles in **White Goods, Sateens, Prints, Ginghams, Marseilles, Seersuckers and Fancy Dress Patterns** of the very best qualities at exceeding low prices.

Groceries, Provisions, Crockeryware, Glassware, Wood and Willowware of the best makes at low figures.

Cloths Cassimers, Hats, Boots, Shoes and Ready-made Clothing in great variety and at prices with the reach of all purchasers—prices fully as low as the same goods can be bought for at any other general store in this vicinity.

Carpets, Oil-cloths, Lamps and Fixtures in great variety and of best quality at Rock Bottom Prices.

Best quality of **Flour and Feed** at prices fully as low as the same articles can be purchased elsewhere.

A car load of **coarse salt** has just been received—the price y been marked down to the very lowest notch.

All goods of the very best quality and are being sold at prices equally as low as the same goods can bought at any general store in this section. Call and be convinced. Respectfully,

July 823-71 AMOS REIGEL.

JOB WORK of all kinds nicely executed at this office. Prices low.

For Brussels, Ingrain and Good Rag Carpets, Saxony, Germantown and Stocking Yarns, Carpet Wool, and Brush Mats, call at

F. P. HEIL'S

Excelsior Carpet Works,

NORTH FIRST STREET, LEHIGHTON,

We pay particular attention to the manufacture of Rag Carpet.

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-yl

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-yl

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 ansient boarders. Excellent Tables and the rarest best Liquors. Stables attached. yl jan

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-yl

O. A. CLAUSS,
Office with Clauss Bros., First street, Lehighton
FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT
INSURANCE.
Only First-class Companies are represented. Information cheerfully furnished. 4-ly

Ex-Sheriff Rabenold.
224 N. 5th St., - - - - ALLENTOWN.
DENTISTRY,
in all its branches. Fresh gas always on hand. The patronage of the people is solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. 4-5-90

DR. J. P. BROWN,
Slatington, Penna.
Special Treatment given in Diseases of Women. Specialist in Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
Catarrh Permanently Cured.
Fine Frameless Eye Glasses and Spectacles adjusted—my own patent. aug9-ly

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

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 18-87—1y

DR. W. F. DANZER,
No. 26 North Wyoming St.,
HAZLETON, PENNA.

Specialist in Diseases of the
EYE, NOSE AND THROAT.
Dr. Danzer will be at the
Exchange Hotel, Lehighton,
on FRIDAY of every week between the hours of 9 a. m., and 4 p. m.
Spectacles and Eye Glasses accurately fitted at reasonable prices.
Consultation in German and English. aug8tf6-90tfn

A. S. Rabenold, D. D. S.,

NEW OFFICE:—Over J. W. Randenbush' 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, 3-91 Lehigh county, Pa.

Subscribe for and read this paper. Purely local. One dollar a year.

Sick Headache

IS a complaint from which many suffer and few are entirely free. Its cause is indigestion and a sluggish liver, the cure for which is readily found in the use of **Ayer's Pills.**

"I have found that for sick headache, caused by a disordered condition of the stomach, Ayer's Pills are the most reliable remedy."—Samuel C. Bradburn, Worthington, Mass.

"After the use of Ayer's Pills for many years, in my practice and family, I am justified in saying that they are an excellent cathartic and liver medicine—sustaining all the claims made for them."—W. A. Westfall, M. D., V. P. Austin & N. W. Railway Co., Burnet, Texas.

"Ayer's Pills are the best medicine known to me for regulating the bowels, and for all diseases caused by a disordered stomach and liver. I suffered for over three years from headache, indigestion, and constipation. I had no appetite and was weak and nervous most of the time. By using three boxes of Ayer's Pills, and at the same time dieting myself, I was completely cured."—Philip Lockwood, Topeka, Kansas.

"I was troubled for years with indigestion, constipation, and headache. A few boxes of Ayer's Pills, used in small daily doses, restored me to health. They are prompt and effective."—W. H. Street, Meadville, Pa.

Ayer's Pills,

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

EDIE AND I.

Sister and brother for many a year,
Edie and I;
Sharing bright weather and facing the drear,
Edie and I;
Keen is our love as a sword free from rust,
True while the closer our absolute trust,
So shall it be till we both are but dust,
Edie and I.

Just to know this, that we never shall change,
Edie and I;
Never grow formal and distant and strange,
Edie and I.
Lovers may fade like a comet's brief flame,
Friendship is often but friendship in name,
Come what come may we are always the same,
Edie and I.

Brother and sister and heart within heart,
Edie and I;
Chase nor death cannot drive us apart,
Edie and I.
Steadfast as those who have died for a creed,
True to each other in word and in deed,
Never to fail in the hour of need,
Edie and I.
—Ernest McGaffey in Chicago Herald.

ON APPROVAL.

"What on earth d'ye call that thing?" I asked, poking with my stick at a bunch of grapes poised airily upon a brass stand.

"That thing," replied my cousin proudly, "is the very latest Parisian fashion in bonnets."

I sank back into the little lounge that ran along the side of the room—you couldn't insult anything so dainty with the name of "shop"—and gazed upon its owner with an exclamation more profane than appropriate.

It must at once be confessed that she was a charming object to gaze at. There was an expression of wicked amusement in her large gray eyes, and the black gown she still wore in mourning for her husband—poor Jack Henderson, who was killed in the Soudan—set off the lines of her slender young figure, and threw her golden hair and fair skin prettily into relief.

"Pull yourself together, my dear boy," she continued, opening the door of an old carved oak cabinet, "and I will show you something that even your crude male intellect will appreciate. If you don't say it's lovely I'll never let you inside the shop again. You may flatten your nose against the window, or stroll disconsolately up and down the street in vain! No more chats, no more teas in the back room!"

So saying, she lifted gingerly from the shelf a a large hat, and planting it upon her pretty head turned triumphantly toward me. It was lovely—quite lovely—a sort of arrangement in amethyst velvet and feathers to match. Being only a miserable and ignorant male of course I can't describe it, but it was uncommonly becoming, and made Nina look like a Gainsborough picture. I told her so and gushed over it sufficiently to satisfy her.

"It's my own idea, shape and all, and there isn't another like it in the world. I may possibly copy it, but I'm not sure. It depends upon who buys it. How I wish you were a woman, Ronald!" she sighed regretfully, "and I would make you buy it for Ascot to-morrow!"

"I wish I were, my dear. But why don't you go and wear it yourself?"

"Gracious! and leave the shop for a whole day at this early stage of its existence? You guardsmen have no more idea of business than a baby. No, I can't go; but I hope you'll have a lucky day and a good time, and Ronald dear, if you were nice you'd just look in one day soon and tell me what sort of day you had. Oh, and be sure you don't forget to notice what hats and bonnets people wore."

I promised to do my best, and took my leave reluctantly as a large and portly matron, gorgeously arrayed, and whose features unmistakably betrayed her Semitic origin, sailed in and demanded a small "flower bonnet."

That woman in a flower bonnet! I hope, poor soul, that Nina saved her from herself.

"What are you going to do this afternoon, Ronald?" asked my mother, three days later. "I wish you to come and call with me on the Vanderdeckens."

"Can't, my dear mother. Promised to go and see Nina."

Visions of this Vanderdecken, rich as Croesus, and as dull and deadly dull, hastened my movements, and I was half way to Oxford street before my mother could call me back. I found Mme. Destrier, as my cousin calls herself, just parting with a customer. The hat was in her hand.

"I've sold it," she cried gleefully; "just sold it to that nice girl for five guineas."

"Awfully glad. I'm sure. But, my dear girl, I've a shock in store for you. I saw the very model and marrow of that hat at Ascot the day before yesterday."

"You couldn't, you couldn't! Who was wearing it?" she cried sharply.

"One of our reigning professional beauties—Lady Loddington."

"Lady Loddington!" gasped Nina, catching hold of the chair behind her. "Ronald, are you sure you aren't making any mistake?"

"I swear I'm not. She had on a frock the color of the hat, and she looked simply ripping. I paid her all the compliments I could think of in the five minutes I was talking to her."

"The cheat, the swindle of it!" cried my cousin, white with anger.

"My dear girl, calm yourself! I'm sorry for you, but great minds, as you know, will jump, and some other clever woman has had the same idea as you."

Nina was past taking any notice of the insulting suggestion. She seemed thoroughly upset by the coincidence, and looked as if she were going to cry.

"Why did I ever go into business?" she cried miserably; "it's simply awful to get behind the scenes like this and find out how mean women—well bred women who ought to know better—can be. We were all brought up with the old fashioned noblesse oblige ideas. Ron—you were too—and it seems to me now that there is hardly any one in society who has a notion of honor and dignity, as we used to understand the terms. Society! After all I'm thankful I'm more or less out of it. It's just a herd of people, pushing, struggling, selling everything for notoriety and money."

"Hear, hear! Your sentiments, madam, are mine. But I don't think they should be wasted on the mere fact that some other woman has made a hat like yours."

"She hasn't!" cried Nina indignantly. "Lady Loddington was wearing this very hat! Listen, I'll tell you the whole story. The same afternoon you called a lady came in beautifully dressed and asked to see some hats. I saw who she was, though I've never met her. I don't want to meet her," savagely; "one sees quite enough of her in all the shop windows."

"One does," I remarked, sotto voce.

"She wanted a hat the color of this one; so I brought it out and showed it to her and told her the price, and explained why it was so expensive. 'Oh, I don't mind giving that for the hat,' she said, 'it is well worth it. I am quite in love with it, Mme. Destrier, but I daren't buy it without letting my husband see it. He is so very particular about what I wear. Could I have it sent round to-night for him to look at? I would let you know some time to-morrow whether I would take it or not.' Of course I said I should be glad to send it, and she gave me the address, and the hat went round there that evening. Last night she sent it back and said she was very sorry, but Lord Loddington didn't think it suited her. I thought it looked a little tumbled, but one has to run those risks when one sends goods on approval. She had determined to have that hat just to wear for the one day, and she was too mean to get it honestly."

"Of course you'll have it out with her—you'll expose her?" I said.

I was as angry and disgusted as Nina, who stood opposite me, with her pretty eyes and cheeks flaming with honest indignation.

"My dear boy, I would if I dared, but I can't afford to. It would drive half my customers away from me, and I must think of Hugo and Giles. They don't cost much while they are such tinies, but I want to give them every advantage, the darlings, and I was left so badly off, and the business is just beginning to pay so well. I daren't run the risk of exposing Lady Loddington's meanness."

"I had forgotten your children. No, I see it wouldn't do. Trust me to give her a mauvais quart d'heure, if I get the chance."

"Promise you'll be careful. Think of the boys!"

"I won't injure the dear little chaps, you best of mothers."

"Well, in that case, I only hope fortune may favor you."

Fortune did favor me at last, but she kept me waiting till the autumn, like the fickle jade she always is. My chance came in this wise: My uncle asked me up to his place in Scotland for shooting, and I went. The old gentleman is a very connoisseur of beauty, and every pretty woman of note is bound to be asked up to D. sooner or later. I got there in time to dress hurriedly and appear in the drawing room just as my uncle was telling every one whom they were to take in. I was introduced to some girl—I haven't a notion who she was, but I gave her my arm and took her down to dinner, murmuring commonplaces on the way. The truth is, I was half famished with my journey and my one idea was dinner. It was not till I was well on with the fish stage that I looked at my left hand neighbor. It was Lady Loddington herself.

"I haven't seen you since we met at Ascot," she remarked pleasantly.

She certainly is a most lovely woman, by the way. I stared blankly, and she went on, with an air of well acted reproach:

"I believe you have forgotten we ever met there."

Here was my chance; I seized it.

"Forgotten! Why, I remember every word you said, the color of your gown, and even the very hat you wore—the loveliest and most becoming hat I ever saw in my life."

The compliment told.

"I don't believe you do," she pouted.

"Upon my word I do. It was a sort of big affair of amethyst velvet and feathers to match. I remember it with double force because I made a cousin of mine quite angry with the mere description of it. I don't know if you have ever met her? She has gone into millinery, like everybody else. She calls herself 'Mme. Destrier.'"

I looked Lady Loddington full in the face, and laid a peculiar emphasis on the name.

I never saw any one so thoroughly caught in my life. I knew in a moment that she knew I knew, as Punch would put it. She turned perfectly scarlet to the roots of her hair, and then quite white, and didn't speak for at least a moment. Then she pulled herself together as only a woman can, and adroitly changed the subject.

But she has been monstrously civil to me ever since, much to the surprise of my friends. I am plain and uninteresting; I am not a personage; I haven't a farthing—not even expectations—and they can't make out where the attraction lies. They had better ask Mme. Destrier, of Oxford street, to enlighten them.—London World.

Only Partial Satisfaction.

Another incident of the wheelmen's excursion over to Europe we overheard one morning. They were riding along through Germany when a German boy threw a good sized club out in the road to see them run over it. Unfortunately, the club struck a wheel, broke out four or five spokes and caused a rider to take a header. They all dismounted and made for the boy. The parents put in an appearance. Between English and German it was difficult to make them understand what the boy had done.

Finally the affair was illustrated by the production of the club and the wheel. Then the old man turned on the boy and gave him a terrible whipping. When he got through the wife continued on in a second edition. All efforts to induce payment for the broken wheel were in vain. They were willing to pound the boy, but had no money to repair damages.—West Chester (Pa.) Record.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

HOW "ZERO" WAS ADOPTED.

Fahrenheit Discovered, as He Thought, the Extreme of Cold and Named It.

"Zero" is the part of every thermometer that is most watched and dreaded in this changeable climate of ours. The word is from the Spanish, and means empty, hence nothing. It was first used on a thermometer in 1709 by a Prussian merchant named Fahrenheit.

From a boy he was a close observer of nature, and when only 19 years old, in the remarkably cold winter of 1709, he experimented by putting snow and salt together and noticed that it produced a degree of cold equal to the coldest day of the year.

And that day was the coldest day that the oldest inhabitant could remember. Gabriel was the more struck with the coincidence of his little scientific discovery, and hastily concluded that he had found the lowest degree of temperature known in the world, either natural or artificial.

He called the degree zero, and constructed a thermometer, or rude weather glass, with a scale graduating up from zero to boiling point, which he numbered 212, and the freezing point 32, because, as he thought, mercury contracted the thirty-second of its volume on being cooled down from the temperature of freezing water to zero, and expanded one hundred and eightieth on being heated from the freezing to the boiling point.

Time showed that the arrangement instead of being truly scientific was as arbitrary as the division of the Bible into verses and chapters; and these two points no more represented the real extremes of temperature than from "Dan to Beersheba" expressed the exact extremes of Palestine.

But Fahrenheit's thermometer had been widely adopted, with its inconvenient scale, and none thought of any better until his name became an authority, for Fahrenheit finally abandoned trade and gave himself up to science. Then habit made people cling to the established scale, as habit made the English cling to the old system of cumbrous fractional money.

The three countries which use Fahrenheit are England, Holland and America. Russia and Germany use Baumer's thermometer, in which the boiling point is counted 80 degs. above the freezing point. France uses the centigrade thermometer, so called because it makes the boiling point 100 degs. from freezing point.

On many accounts the centigrade system is the best, and the triumph of convenience will be attained when zero is made the freezing point, and when the boiling point is put 100 or 1,000 degs. from it, and all the sub-divisions are fixed decimally.

If Fahrenheit had done this at first, or even if he had made it one of his many improvements after the public adopted his error, the luck of opportunity, which was really his, would have secured to his invention the patronage of the world.—New York World.

Calling the House Roll.

It is the custom for the clerk calling the roll to prefix the word "Mister" to each name, but before he has gone far he begins to retrench his expense of vocal powers. This leads to some strange combinations of sound. In the beginning he calls "Mr. Abbett," "Mr. Adams," "Mr. Alderson," and a few more distinctly enough, but by the time he reaches the C's he begins to telescope the title, and calls "M'ster Cannon," "M'ster Carter," and so on. When he has gone a little further he drops off some more, and it becomes "'ster Fitch," "'ster Flower," "'ster Gear," etc. This holds out pretty well into the H's, but at last the two words become one, and "Mr. Hopkins" and "Mr. Hook" sound like "Stropkins" and "Stronk." Down in the M's it undergoes another change. The sound of the "r" is lost, and "Mr. Mason," "Mr. McAdoo" and "Mr. Morrow" become "Stumason," "Stumacdoo" and "Stumorrow." This goes on through the O's and the P's, "Mr. Oates" being "Stoates" and "Mr. Peet" coming out "Stupheet." In the R's it shifts a little, and "Mr. Ray" becomes "Stray," while "Mr. Rife" is "Strife."—Washington Post.

Home of Adam and Eve.

The Chicago Tribune has a letter from the quill of a traveler whose rare good luck it is to loaf a little in the Garden of Eden—otherwise on the Seychelles islands, in the Indian ocean, 1,400 miles east of Aden and 1,000 from Zanzibar. It was "Chinese" Gordon who tried to prove these islands to be identical with Eden. The islands number 114. They were built by coral insects and have the richest soil in the world. Palms grow 100 feet high. The white beaches are the most beautiful on the round earth. No one need work, for the trees are constantly in fruit, and the many tinted fishes that flash through the clear waters are as toothsome as they can be. Turtles abound. The people live to a great age. No hurricanes ever strike the islands. They constitute, indeed, an earthly paradise.

She Was Rattled.

They tell a good story at the expense of Col. Moore, one of the members of the Everett Piano company, and no one enjoys it better than he does. While he was a resident of Colorado some years ago he was appointed a member of the staff of Governor Grant, and, on the day the governor was inaugurated the staff appeared in resplendent uniforms, that of Col. Moore being further embellished with the medals he had won for distinguished bravery in the Crimean war, for he had served there when a mere lad.

The colonel is a large, handsome man, and with his uniform and medals is pretty apt to make considerable of a display. On this occasion, when the inauguration was over, he called upon a friend while still in uniform. A little girl answered the bell, and as she went back into the house with eyes wide open in astonishment her mother asked, "Who is it?" to which she replied, "I don't know; I think it's God!"—Boston Traveler.

The late Samuel J. Randall was in public life for a long period of years. With large opportunities for amassing a fortune, it appears that the total value of his estate amounted to about $5,000, consisting entirely of personal effects.

The curator of the Brooklyn institute told a reporter that one beautiful butterfly in the collection of the institute is valued at $1,000, that sum having recently been paid for a duplicate.

Boucicault was asked which he considered his best play. "The one I am going to write next," he said after a moment of profound thought.

ELECTRIC FIXTURES.

THEY ARE RAPIDLY DISPLACING THE GAS CHANDELIER.

Hundreds of Thousands of Dollars Invested in Their Manufacture—The Greatest Taste Displayed in Their Design and Make—A Growing Industry.

With the progress of interior electric lighting and the gradual disappearance of gas illumination in theatres, hotels and private dwellings has come a new industry. It might almost be called an art, or at least an ally of an art, for it has engaged the attention of architects, and has called forth some of the best efforts of artistic designers.

This new industry is the manufacture of electric light fixtures. Only two or three years ago it was in its infancy. Today it has reached an importance almost as great as electric lighting itself, and has attracted millions in investment. The gas chandelier is daily receding to give place to the electrolier, and if the present rate of progress is maintained the electrolier may be seen in the dwellings of persons of very moderate means. It may be the climax in the advance which made the candle and the oil lamp give way to gas.

Until 1888 all the finer class of electric light fixtures were imported chiefly from France. American companies manufactured a class of plain goods which failed to satisfy the wealthy, and were too costly for others. All this is changed now. The American architecture and the American artist have taken up the matter of interior electric lighting, and the electric light fittings have become a part and parcel of architecture. The fittings are designed to suit the style of the architecture, and they cover many periods.

ART IN THE BUSINESS.

Some of these are the Romanesque, the renaissance (French and Italian), Louis XIV, Louis XV, Louis XVI, the Empire, Adams (English style), Colonial (American) and the Nineteenth century revival of the renaissance in the floral period. The materials of the fittings are chiefly wrought iron, brass and copper hammered.

Three or four million dollars are invested in the business. The American companies, which used to manufacture goods inferior to the French article, are now consolidated, and many of the best French designers are employed by them. It appears just now that the Americans are a little ahead of the French and English in this new art. But the American people are far from being convinced of this yet. The Vanderbilts and many other of the wealthy Fifth avenue families have imported electric light fittings, and will have no others. But it seems to be only a matter of a few years more when American art and American enterprise will have overcome French and English ascendency.

The fittings made today are as varied in style and far more artistic than the gas fixtures. They are considerably more costly, too. The costliest ever made was an electrolier, which now hangs in the drawing room of James Rothschild, of London. It cost $6,000. It is 28 inches in diameter, about 5 feet high, and is made of gilt bronze and rock crystal. The design is of the Louis XVI period. Sixty-eight electric lights hang from the bronze leaves, and the mellow diffusion of light is as remarkable as the beautiful design.

SOME EXPENSIVE ONES.

The cost of nearly all the finer fittings mount high up into the hundreds. One of the prettiest is a wrought iron lamp with a dragon twisting itself around it and flames in the form of electric lights pouring from its mouth. There is one of these lamps in the residence of William C. Whitney, ex-secretary of the navy. Another is a cupid holding a lamp made of hammered copper. Ten of these are in Mr. Whitney's house.

One of the prettiest of the smaller fittings is a bronze fly, from the mouth of which a light is pendant. These flies are placed at irregular intervals on the walls, and make a curious and pretty effect. Cupids holding cut glass balls, with drooping lamps of bronze, and containing twenty-four lights, are among the finest of recent productions. One recently made for a Chicago millionaire cost $4,000.

For small rooms the favorites are little electroliers of gilt and white metal and oxidised silver or copper, with rose reflectors. The designs are numerous. One made of oxidized silver is a boy's face, with light shining from the mouth. Another of the same pattern has two lights coming through the eyes.

Some of the three light fixtures are highly artistic. One of them, which is seen in many Fifth avenue houses, has one light on a globe pendant from the center, and the others at the arms, with cut glass drops calculated to increase the brilliancy of the reflection.

To fit up a large private house in the latest styles of electric lighting costs from $15,000 to $20,000, exclusive of the plant. Of course handsome fittings can be had for one-fourth of that amount, but those who want the "the latest" have to pay extremely fancy prices.—Chicago Daily News.

Americans Lead in Cut Glass.

In cut glass the American make is foremost. Water glasses in the popular strawberry and fan pattern sell for from $1.50 to $9 a dozen. Flower bowls in the same design, six inches in diameter, cost $5 each. Ten dollars will buy a handsome water pitcher. Dainty dishes for bonbons cost very little, and there is an endless variety of small pieces for table use.

Barcarat or pressed glass is much cheaper than the cut, and pretty vases cost from forty cents to $3 or $4. The designs are pretty, and the price makes them popular.—New York Telegram.

Whisky will take out every kind of fruit stain. A child's dress will look entirely ruined by the dark berry stains on it, but if whisky is poured on the discolored places before sending it to the wash it will come out as good as new.

A Wooden Horse Collar.

I venture to ask you if wooden horse collars have ever been tried, and if not why not? The present style of collar is heating, and very apt for that reason and on account of its roughness to cause sores on the neck of the horse. Zinc collars have been tried, with what result I do not know; but it seems to me that a wooden collar might be made which would be light, smooth and cool, on the same principle as the McClellan saddle tree, which for cavalry purposes has never been surpassed.—Cor. New York Sun.

The Great Majority

Of cases of scrofula and other blood diseases are hereditary, and therefore difficult to cure. But we wish to state in the most positive, emphatic manner that Hood's Sarsaparilla does cure scrofula in every form. The most severe cases, too terrible for description, have yielded to this medicine when all others failed. If you suffer from impure blood in any way, take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sub-divided affections.—Jennie—Here, Jack, is a red rose for you, that means my best love, you know.

Jack—You darling! Do I get that flower in your other hand, too?

Jennie—No. That's for Tom, my other adorer. It is myrtle, and means constancy and fidelity.

Personal.—Should this meet the eye of the individual who created a disturbance in church last Sunday by his continued coughing, he will confer a favor on the congregation by procuring a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, which will cure him.

Bandholders will find Salvation Oil a sure cure for gout or rheumatism. It is sold by all dealers. Price only 25 cents a bottle.

The leopard covered o'er with spots
Can't change them hence how strange
That dudes can really change their minds
Who have no minds to change!

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 Biery's or Thomas' drug store.

The skeleton of a big mastodon has been found in Piatt County, Ill.

He Yelled Kemp's Balsam.

I yell "Take Kemp's Balsam, the best cough cure." I always do when I hear a man cough, and I can't help it. It saved me and it will cure you. I was threatened with pneumonia last winter and it broke it up. It helps the children out when their throats are sore, cures their coughs, and tastes so good. The first dose helps you. So writes A. R. Arnold, engineer on the West Shore Jr., at Cannajoharie, N. Y.

Chemistry was introduced into Spain by the Moors about 1150.

Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills.

An important discovery. They act on the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new principle. They speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles and constipation. Splendid for men, women and children. Smallest, mildest, surest. 30 doses for 25 cents. Samples free at T. D. Thomas and W. F. Biery's Drug Store.

Athens, Ga., has a cat that weighs sixteen pounds.

Ask Your Friends About It.

Your distressing cough can be cured. We know it because Kemp's Balsam within the past few years has cured so many coughs and colds in this community. Its remarkable sale has been won entirely by its genuine merit. Ask some friend who has used it what he thinks of Kemp's Balsam. There is no medicine so pure, none so effective. Large bottles 50c and $1.00 at all druggists. Sample bottle free

Dolls that can turn somersaults are now in market.

If Sufferers from Consumption

Coughs and Colds will try Pan-Tina 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 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free.

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.

There are no eels in Lake Michigan.

Drums were beaten for the first time in 1347.

The Pulpit and the Stage.

Rev. F. M. Shrout, Pastor United Brethren Church, Blue Mound, Kan., says: "I feel it my duty to tell what wonders Dr. King's New Discovery has done for me. My lungs were badly diseased, and my parishioners thought I could live only a few weeks. I took five bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery and am sound and well, gaining 28 lbs. in weight.

Arthur Love, Manager Love's Funny Folks Combination, writes: "After a through trial and convincing evidence, I am confident Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, beats 'em all, and cures when everything else fails. The greatest kindness I can do my many thousand friends is to urge them to try it." Free trial bottles at BERGER'S Drug Store. Regular sizes 50c. and $1.00.

Opportunity is a horse that must be mounted on the jump.

I Don't Want a Doctor.

I have tried them, and they have have only swindled me. I have figured up what they cost me for the last four years, it was just $321.31. If I had it now it would be a fortune to me. This year my bill for medicine was only five dollars, for which I purchased six bottles of Sulphur Bitters. They cured me of scrofula after suffering four years.—P. J. Cummings, Troy, N. Y.

A man's brains vary inversely as the size of his mouth.

Marvelous Endurance.

The excitement caused by this great event is scarcely equaled by that produced by the great discovery of Dr. Miles' the Restorative Nervine. It speedily cures nervous prostration, change of life, pain, dullness and confusion in head, fits, sleeplessness, the blues, neuralgia, palpitation, monthly pains, etc. C. W. Snow & Co., of Syracuse, N. Y.; Talbott and Moss, of Greensburg, Ind., and A. W. Blackburn, of Wooster, O., say that "The Nervine sells better than anything we ever sold, and gives universal satisfaction." Dr. Miles' new illustrated treatise on the Nerves and Heart and trial bottle free at T. D. Thomas' and W. F. Biery's Drug Store.

Merit is the only virtue which draws a steady salary.

The Lady Godiva must have had exceptionally long hair since it completely concealed her lovely person. Since Ayer's Hair Vigor came into use such examples are not so rare as formerly. It not only promotes the growth of the hair, but gives it a rich, silken texture.

William Howell, of New York city, has invented a machine for making shoe strings out of paper.

They claim to have found evidence among the Black Hills of North Dakota that white men existed there long years ago.

One police court, in New York city, in three hours disposed of 120 cases—an average of a minute and a half to each case.

Locks were used by the Egyptians, Greeks, Romans and Chinese. Du Cange mentioned locks and padlocks as early as 1001.

Hope awakens courage. He who can implant courage in the human soul is the best physician.