

The Carbon Advocate.

INDEPENDENT—"LIVE AND LET LIVE."

TERMS: One Dollar a Year in Advance.

H. V. MORTIMER, Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. II., No. 1.

LEIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PENN'A, SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 22, 1873.

SINGLE COPIES, THREE CENTS

Leighton Directory.

Agent.
W. C. Redford, Singer Sewing Machine and Insurance, next to E. H. Snyder's, Bank street.

Barber.
R. B. Widdow, Shaving, Hair Cutting and Shampooing, under Exchange Hotel, Bank street.

Boot and Shoe Makers.
Charles Younger, nearly opposite the post-office, Bank street, also dealer in Confectionery.

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

Confectioners.
Hassman & Kuhns, opposite Ober's store, Bank street. All orders promptly filled.

Dry Goods and Groceries.
Z. H. Long, opp. L. & S. Depot, Bank st., dealer in Hardware, Queensware, Ladies' Dress Goods, etc.
H. A. Belta, Leucke's Block, Bank st., Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Carpets, Oil Cloths & Coal.
E. H. Snyder, Bank street, Dry Goods, Notions, Dress Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Hardware, etc.

Drugs and Medicines.
A. J. Durling, first door above P. O., Bank street. Oils, Paints, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, etc.

Hardware.
F. F. Semmel, nearly opp. Exchange Hotel, Bank street, Cultivators, Oils, Paints, Gutts, etc.

Hotel.
Thomas Bantz, "Exchange," opp. Public Square, Bank st. Patronage solicited.

Merchant Tailors.
Clarus & Bro., Bank street, and dealers in Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.
Thomas S. Beck, P. O. building, Bank st., Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, School Books, etc.

Milliner.
Mrs. E. Fath, Bank street, 2nd door below the M. E. Church. Notions and Trimmings.

Physicians and Surgeons.
Dr. C. S. German, corner of Bank and Iron streets Consultation in English and German.
Dr. N. B. Kober, next door to P. O., Bank street. Consultation in English and German.

Provisioners.
Jos. Ober, Bank st., Packing, Curing and Smoking Establishment. All orders promptly filled.
J. Pattinger & Son, Bank st., dealers in Flour and Feed, Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables.

Watchmaker and Jeweler.
A. G. Dollmeyer, South street, above Bank st. Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Rings, etc.

Railroad Guide.

NORTH PENNA. RAILROAD.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
Passengers for Philadelphia will leave Leighton as follows:
5:09 a. m. via L. & S. arrive at Phila. at 8:55 a. m.
7:37 a. m. via L. & S. " " 11:10 a. m.
7:59 a. m. via L. V. " " 11:30 p. m.
11:02 p. m. via L. & S. " " 2:15 p. m.
11:02 p. m. via L. V. " " 2:15 p. m.
4:47 p. m. via L. & S. " " 8:20 p. m.
4:44 p. m. via L. V. " " 8:20 p. m.
7:58 p. m. via L. V. " " 10:30 p. m.

Returning, leave depot at Berks and American Streets, Phila., at 7:10, 8:30 and 9:45 a. m.; 2:10, 3:30, and 5:15 p. m.

Fare from Leighton to Philadelphia, \$2.55
Nov. 22, 1873. ELLIS CLARK, Agent.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE R. R.
WINTER TIME TABLE.
On and after SUNDAY, NOV. 24, 1873. Trains on the Phila. & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows—

WESTWARD.
BUFFALO EXPRESS leaves Philadelphia, 12:55 p. m.
" " Harrisburg, 3:55 p. m.
" " " " " " 4:10 p. m.
" " " " " " 4:45 p. m.
" " " " " " 5:00 a. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia, 10:20 p. m.
" " Harrisburg, 1:20 p. m.
" " " " " " 1:35 p. m.
" " " " " " 1:50 p. m.
" " " " " " 2:05 p. m.
" " " " " " 2:20 p. m.
" " " " " " 2:35 p. m.
" " " " " " 2:50 p. m.
" " " " " " 3:05 p. m.
" " " " " " 3:20 p. m.
" " " " " " 3:35 p. m.

EASTWARD.
BUFFALO EXPRESS leaves Buffalo, 8:35 p. m.
" " " " " " 8:50 p. m.
" " " " " " 9:05 p. m.
" " " " " " 9:20 p. m.
" " " " " " 9:35 p. m.
" " " " " " 9:50 p. m.
" " " " " " 10:05 p. m.
" " " " " " 10:20 p. m.
" " " " " " 10:35 p. m.
" " " " " " 10:50 p. m.
" " " " " " 11:05 p. m.
" " " " " " 11:20 p. m.
" " " " " " 11:35 p. m.
" " " " " " 11:50 p. m.
" " " " " " 12:05 p. m.
" " " " " " 12:20 p. m.
" " " " " " 12:35 p. m.
" " " " " " 12:50 p. m.

WM. A. BALDWIN, Gen'l. Supt.

THE SUN.

WEEKLY, SEMI-WEEKLY & DAILY

THE WEEKLY SUN is too widely known to require any extended recommendation; but the reasons which have already given it fifty thousand subscribers, and which will, we hope, give it many thousands more, are briefly as follows:

It is a first-rate newspaper. All the news of the day will be found in it, condensed when unimportant, at full length when of moment, and always presented in a clear, intelligible and interesting manner.

It is a first-rate family paper, full of entertaining and instructive reading of every kind, not containing anything that can offend the most delicate and scrupulous taste.

It is a first-rate story paper. The best tales and romances of current literature are carefully selected and legibly printed in its pages.

It is a first-rate agricultural paper. The most fresh and instructive articles on agricultural topics regularly appear in this department.

It is an independent political paper, belonging to no party and wearing no collar. It fights for principle, and for the election of the best men to office. It especially devotes its energies to the exposure of the great corruptions that now weaken and disgrace our country, and threaten to undermine republican institutions altogether. It has no fear of knives, and asks no favors from its supporters.

It reports the fashions for the ladies and the markets for the men, especially the cattle-markets, to which it pays particular attention.

Finally, it is the cheapest paper published. One dollar a year will secure it for any subscriber. It is not necessary to get up a club in order to have THE WEEKLY SUN at this rate. Any one who sends a single dollar will get the paper for a year. We have no traveling agents.

The Weekly Sun, Eight pages, fifty-six columns—only \$1.00 a year. No discount from this rate.

The Semi-Weekly Sun.—Same size as the Daily Sun, \$2.00 a year. A discount of 20 per cent. to clubs of 10 or over.

The Daily Sun.—A large four-page newspaper of twenty-eight columns. Daily circulation over 120,000. All the news for 2 cents. Subscription price 50 cents a month, or \$6.00 a year. To clubs of 10 or over, \$5.00 discount for 50 per cent. ADDRESS: "THE SUN," New York, City, Nov. 15, 1873—w6

THE MANHATTAN SPRING Bed and Combination MATTRESS.
P. J. KISTLER, POSTMASTER OF WEISSPORT, has been appointed Agent for Leighton, Weissport and vicinity to give our citizens a chance to see and test the merits of the arrangement of springs. He is willing to put them on trial for any person for one week, and if they do not prove superior to the Woven Wire Mattress, Putnam, Yankee, Norfolk, Wright, Springfield, Howe, Tucker, Eureka, Munroe, Imperial, United States, Walker, Connecticut, Eagle, Salem or any of the one thousand and one Spring Beds that have been put upon the market, you are not asked to buy it. The above named beds have been discarded to make room for the improved. It has no hiding place for bugs, has no slats on top of the springs, but heavy duck canvas, hooking at the base of the spring, that may be taken off and the slats removed (for cleaning or otherwise,) by anybody in five minutes and replaced at pleasure. The springs may be changed to other portions of the bed with very little trouble. The springs are warranted to keep place and last longer than any other in use. For invalids it cannot be surpassed. He fits them to any bedstead or different weight of persons, the largest number under the heaviest part of the body, and with a light covering of husks, cotton, straw bed, or hair mattress, they adapt themselves completely to the body. The ladies should call and see the arrangement of springs for the cradle, and not have to use feathers in warm weather. They are better than soothing syrup or cordials for the little ones. The springs are made from the very best cast steel from the celebrated Sheffield works of England. Come one and all and see them. These beds have been fully established in twelve different States. The Furniture men are especially invited to call and examine these beds. Beds put upon trial and no one asked to purchase until after a fair trial.

P. J. KISTLER, Agent, Weissport, Nov 8 '73—1f

Mrs. Jones' Pirate.

A sanguinary pirate sailed upon the Spanish main, in a rakish looking schooner which was called the *Mary Jane*; she carried lots of howitzers and deadly rifled guns, with shot and shell and powder, and percussion caps in tons.

The pirate was a homely man, and short and grim and fat, he wore a wild and awful scowl beneath his slouching hat; swords, pistols and stilettoes were arranged upon his thighs, and demoniacal glaring was quite common with his eyes.

His heavy black mustache curled away beneath his nose, and dropped in elegant festoons about his very toes; he hardly ever spoke at all, but when such was the case, his voice, 'twas easy to perceive, was quite a heavy bass.

He was not a serious pirate, and despite his anxious cares, he rarely went to Sunday school, and seldom said his prayers; he worshipped lovely women, and his hope in life was this: to calm his wild, tumultuous soul in pure domestic bliss.

When conversing with his shipmates he very often swore, that he longed to give up piracy and settle down on shore. He tired of blood and plunder, of the joys that they could bring; he sighed to win the love of some affectionate young thing.

One morning, as the *Mary Jane* went bounding o'er the sea, the pirate saw a merchant bark far off upon his lee. He ordered a pursuit, and spread sail that he could spare, and then went down, in hopeful mood, to shave and curl his hair.

He blacked his boots and pared his nails, and tied a fresh cravat; he cleaned his teeth, pulled down his cuffs, and polished up his hat; he dimmed with flour the radiance of his fiery red nose, for hanging with that vernal wash, he spied some ladies' hose.

Once more on deck, the stranger's hull he riddled with a ball, and yelled: "Aho, what boat is that?" In answer to his call, the skipper on the other boat answered in thunder tones: "This is the bark *Matilda*, and her captain's name is Jones."

The pirate told his bold corsairs to man the jolly boats, to board the bark and seize the crew, and slit their tarry throats, and then to give his compliments to Captain Jones and say, he wished that he and Mrs. Jones would come and spend the day.

They reached the bark, they killed the crew, they threw them in the sea; and then they sought the captain, who was mad as he could be, because his wife—who saw the whole sad tragedy, it seems—made all the ship vociferous with her outrageous screams.

But when the pirate's message came, she dried her streaming tears, and said, although she'd like to come, she had unpleasant fears, that his social status being very evidently low, she might meet some common people, whom she wouldn't care to know.

Her husband's aged father, she admitted dealt in bones, but the family descended from the famous Duke de Jones; and such blue-blooded people, that the rabble might be checked, had to make their social circle excessively select.

Before she visited him in the ship she wanted him to say, the Smythes had recognized him in a social, friendly way; did the Jonsons ever ask him round to their ancestral hall? Was he noticed by the Thomsons? Was he asked to Simms' ball?

The pirate wrote that Thomson was his best and oldest friend; that he had stopped at Jonson's when he had a week to spend. As for the Smythes, they worried him with their incessant calls, his very legs were weary with the dance at Simms' balls.

"The scoundrel fibbed most shamelessly. In fact he only knew a lot of Smiths without a y— a most plebeian crew. His Jonsons used a vulgar h, his Thomsons spelled with p, his Simmses had but one m, and they were common as could be."

Then Mrs. Jones mused up her hair and donned her best delaine, and went with Captain Jones aboard the schooner *Mary Jane*. The pirate won her heart at once, by saying, with a smile, he never saw a woman dressed in such exquisite style.

The pirate's claim to status she saw was very just, when she noticed how familiar the Jonson's he discussed. Her aristocratic scruples then were quickly laid aside, and when the pirate smiled her aid, reciprocally she sighed.

No sooner was the newer love within her bosom born, than Jones was looked upon by her with hatred and with scorn. She said 'twas true his ancestor was famous Duke de Jones, but she shuddered to remember that his father dealt in bones.

So then they got at Captain Jones and backed him with a sword, and chopped him into little bits and tossed him overboard. The chaplain read the service, and the captain of the bark, before the widow's weeping eyes, was gobbled by a shark.

The chaplain turned the prayer-book o'er, the bride took off her glove, they swore to honor, to obey, to cherish and to love. And freighted full of happiness, across the ocean's foam, the schooner glided rapidly, toward the pirate's home.

And when of ecstasy and joy their hearts could hold no more, that pirate dropped his aneur down and rowed his wife ashore. And as they sauntered up the street, he gave his bride a poke and said, "Is there there mansions live the friends of whom I spoke."

THE RUMSELLER.

BY DR. JOSEPH CROSS.

What is murder? Must there be "malice pretense," with an intention to kill? No. The sacrifice of human life from a sordid love of gain, is often murder in the highest degree. So says Blackstone and all the best expounders of the law. Who then is guilty of blood, if not the rumsseller? Does he not vend death for dimes, and perdition for picaenyones? Is he sure that the dram he is now measuring out will not prompt to the murder of a wife or a child, and result in the drinker's suicide? What cares he, while he can accumulate filthy lucre, how many hopes he blights, how many hearts he breaks, how many homes he desolates, how many cemeteries he peoples with the loathsome victims of his cupidity. What, though there be no "malice pretense," we challenge the rumsseller to show a better motive than often impels the midnight assassin!

The rumsseller is actuated by more love of gain; so is the assassin! The rumsseller declares he does not like his business; so does the assassin. The rumsseller would change his course, had he any other prospect for a living; so would the assassin. "But," says the rumsseller, "I do not steal to my neighbor's bed and kill him in his sleep." True; but if you did, the act would be less criminal and less calamitous. Then his victim would die innocently, but now he puts the instrument into his hand and makes him his own murderer. Better than the assassin! The assassin is an angel of mercy in the comparison! The assassin can kill only the body; the rumsseller destroys both soul and body, in hell. All the heroes whose deeds are recorded in the annals of persecution could not invent a ruin so complicated and dreadful; a ruin which Satan himself could not achieve without the agency of the rumsseller. Oh! class him not with men! He belies every attribute of his species.

Better rank him with wolves, hyenas, alligators and boa-constrictors. Money is the goal of his wishes and the god of his worship. Money he will have, though he get it by vending poison, ruin and despair.

He wants but the toleration of law, and the fascination of the coin, and he would vend vipers to your children by the bushel and scorpions by the score. Such is the rumsseller, and such is his work.

WOMAN'S WORK.

A woman who is able to systematize and carry on smoothly the work of an ordinary family, illustrates higher sagacity than is called for by seven-tenths of the tasks done by man. Men take one trade, and work at it; a mother's and housekeeper's work requires a touch from all trades. A man has his work hours, and his definite task; a woman has work at all hours, and an incessant confusion of tasks.

Let any man do a woman's work for a single day—wash and dress the children, having provided their clothes the night before; see that breakfast is underway to suit a fault-finding husband; the wash boiler on with water for the wash; and the clothes assorted ready for the washing; the dish-water heating for the school children; a nice dinner for the father's dinner pall; the beds made and the home put to rights; sewing, mending, &c., occupy the day until the children return home, when there are questions to answer, the supper to be laid and cleared away, and the children to be put to bed. Verily, the scribe was right, when he said:

"A man's work, lasts from sun to sun, A woman's work is never done."

—Response to prayers and sermons may be good if they come in at the right place. Not so, however, came in a response recently to a minister in an African church. He had come down from the pulpit to invite a stranger in one of the pews to preach for him, but was unsuccessful. "Brethren," said he, "I invited Brother S.—to preach, but he declines." "Thank God!" roared out a man from the middle of the church.

HUMOROUS.

—An exemplary but impecunious member of the church militant in Houston, Texas, put his revolver into the contribution-box a few Sabbaths since.

—A Lady who was not a Shakespearean scholar hearing the "Merry Wives of Windsor" highly praised, inquired how many wives Mr. Windsor had.

—The most bashful girl we ever heard of was the young lady who blushed when she was asked if she had not been courting sleep.

—The story that a man died from injuries received from falling on the fork of a country road is now denied.

—"Let the toast be, Dear woman!" as the man said to his wife, when he wanted to eat it himself.

—The meanest man on record is a Vermontor who refused to pay his first wife the money which he borrowed from her to buy an Indiana divorce and cover the expense of his wedding tour with another lady.

—The wife of a Louisville lawyer made a bustle of some important legal documents, and court had to adjourn until she could go home and return with them in proper shape.

—An Irish lady once declared that she could not understand how gentlemen could smoke. "It certainly shortens their lives," said she. "I don't know that!" exclaimed a gentleman. "There's my father who smokes every blessed day, and he is seventy years old." "Well," was the reply, "if he had never smoked, he might have been eighty by this time."

—Six feet in his boots!" exclaimed Mrs. Deeswax. "What will the impudence of this world come to, I wonder? Why, they might as well tell me that a man had six heads in his hat."

—A Doctor went out for a day's sport, and complained of having killed nothing. "That's the consequence of having neglected your business," observed his wife.

—When a man's income is like his umbrella, only large enough for himself, he will be wrong if he share it with a lady; both will get nothing but drippings, wet through, and in a mess.

—The melancholy days are come, the saddest of the year, when piercing winds and drifting snows tempt loving wives to remark: "Oh, what a b-e-a-u-t-i-f-u-l set of furs Mrs. Jones has got. Only two hundred and fifty dollars—dirt cheap; and mine, you know, are hardly decent."

—An exchange puts it truly, although in a facetious manner as follows: A fellow, who has actually tried it, says that although there are three scruples in a dram, the more drams you take, the less scruples you have.

—A country editor reports money "close but not close enough to be reached."

—The woman who never watched her neighbors, is said to be a cousin to the woman who didn't know how many dresses her sister-in-law had.

—"I'm not in mourning," said a young lady frankly to a young lady querist, "but as the widows are getting all the offers nowadays, we poor girls have to resort to artifice."

—A young man, the other night sought to secure his sweetheart by strategy; so he took her out for a boat ride on the romantic Wissahickon, and threatened to jump overboard if she wouldn't marry him. It did not work. She offered to bet him a dollar that he daren't dive in.

—A young man who enjoys the sobriquet of Frank, parting with a young lady the other night, up town, endeavored to impress his customary kiss, when she forebly pushed back his head, and said, "No, sir, you don't—the franking privilege is abolished." That fellow got the "sack," we'd bet.

—A nice old man a vegetable gardener, recently called at our office and inquired very anxiously if the editor had seen anything in the papers recently about a worm that was doing much damage celery. "I intended," said he, "to have raised a good deal of celery this year, but darn me, if I thing it'll pay if that darned celery grub that started at Washington a while since, about what I've been heern so much on, is coming this way." Doubtless he meant the "Salary grab."

—A Quaker lately popped the question to a fair Quakeress, as follows: "Hum! yea and verily, Penelope, the spirit urgeth and moveth me wondrously to beseech thee to cleave unto me, flesh of my flesh and bone of my bone." "Hum! truly, Obadiah, thou hast wisely said. Inasmuch as it is written that it is not good for man to be alone, lo, I will sojourn with thee."

—Two ladies were in conversation the other day. One lady remarked that sparrows were useful in ridding certain cities of canker worms. The other lady said she would rather be tormented by the latter than sparrows. Just then a youth approached and was appealed to, "Mr.—, which do you think the worst, the sparrows or worms?" He blushed a little and said,—"I don't know, I never had sparrows."

—"Do you suppose that you can do the landlady in the 'Lady of Lyons'?" said a manager to a seedy actor in quest of an engagement. "I should think so, I have done a great many landlards."

—The ale causes many ailments; while beer brings many to the bet.

Railroad Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
Fast Time and Sure Connections!
Five Express Trains Daily from Harrisburg to the West.

Pullman-Palace Cars through from Harrisburg to Chicago, Cincinnati, Louisville and St. Louis.

The number of miles operated and controlled by this Company enable it to run cars through with fewer changes than by any other line.

Passengers will find this, in all respects, The Safest, Quickest & Most Comfortable Route!

BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH

For Rates, Tickets and all information, apply at all Principal Offices on Line of Lehigh Valley and Lehigh & Susquehanna Railroads, and at P. R. R. Depot, Harrisburg, Pa.

A. J. CASSELL, General Manager.
J. M. BOYD, General Passenger Agent.
J. N. ABBEY, Eastern Traveling Agent,
March 8, 1873. 501 Chestnut St., Phila'da.

CENTRAL R. R. OF N. J.
LEHIGH & SUSQUEHANNA DIVISION.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT,
Commencing Nov. 17, 1873.

DOWN TRAINS.

Leave	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.	No. 7.
Lehigh	8:30	11:50	4:30	8:30
Green Ridge	7:30	10:25	3:25	7:25
Seranton	7:05	10:00	3:00	7:00
Pittston	6:35	9:30	2:30	6:30
White Haven	6:00	8:50	2:00	6:00
White Haven	5:25	8:15	1:25	5:25
Penn. Ha'n Jane	10:27	1:30	4:40	8:19
Mauch Chunk	7:30	11:00	4:00	7:40
Catsaquas	8:35	11:58	3:17	8:39
Allentown	8:43	12:08	3:25	8:47
Bethlehem	9:00	12:17	3:37	9:06
Arrive Easton	9:27	12:43	4:03	9:33

UP TRAINS.

Leave	No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 5.	No. 7.
Easton	8:30	11:50	4:30	8:30
Bethlehem	8:55	12:13	4:57	8:55
Allentown	9:16	12:25	5:17	9:16
Catsaquas	9:34	12:32	5:40	9:36
Mauch Chunk	10:25	13:25	6:30	10:25
Penn. Ha'n Jane	10:45	13:45	6:50	10:45
White Haven	11:25	14:40	7:40	11:25
White Haven	12:45	16:00	9:00	12:45
Pittston	1:03	16:30	9:18	1:03
Seranton	1:30	17:00	9:45	1:30
Arr. Green Ridge	1:45	17:10	9:50	1:45

CONNECTIONS.
Nagambush Valley R. R.—Down trains Nos. 3 & 5, and Up trains Nos. 10 and 4 connect at Mauch Chunk.

North Penn'a R. R.—Down trains Nos. 1, 3, 5 & 7 connect at Bethlehem or Philadelphia. Up trains Nos. 10 & 4 connect at Bethlehem for Philadelphia. Returning leave Philadelphia at 7:10 a. m. for Easton, Mauch Chunk, Bath, Wilkes Barre, Tamaqua, Seranton, Shamc, &c.; at 9:45 a. m. for Easton, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Wilkes Barre and Seranton; at 2:40 p. m. for Seranton, Wilkes Barre and intermediate stations; at 3:30 p. m. for Bath and Easton; at 5:15 p. m. for Mauch Chunk.

Tamaqua Branch—Up trains Nos. 10 & 4, and Down trains Nos. 3, 5 & 7 connect at Mauch Chunk to and from Tamaqua.

Lehigh & Susquehanna R. R.—Down trains Nos. 1 & 7, and Up trains Nos. 10 & 6 connect at Bethlehem for Bath and Chapman Quarries. Returning leave Chapman's at 7:40 a. m. and 2:15 p. m.

Central Railroad of New Jersey—All trains make close connection at Easton with trains on Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Delaware-Delaware R. R.—Down trains Nos. 3 & 5, and Up trains Nos. 4 & 6 connect at Philadelphia with the Lehigh & Susquehanna Railroad, Philadelphia and Berks.

Philadelphia & Reading Railroad.—The Depots of the East Penn. R. R. and the L. & S. Division are connected by Street Cars.

H. F. BALDWIN, Gen. Passenger Agent.
Nov. 22, 1873.

Railroad Guide.

LEHIGH VALLEY R. R.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
Passenger trains leave Leighton as follows:
North—7:40 a. m. for M'h Chunk, White Haven, Hazleton, Mahanoy City, Mt. Carmel, Pittston, Wilkes-Barre, and all stations.
11:30 a. m. for M'h Chunk, Glen Onoko, White Haven, Hazleton, Mahanoy City, Wilkes-Barre, Mount Carmel, Pittston, Tunkhannock, Towanda, Elmira, Buffalo and Niagara Falls.
3:20 p. m. for Mauch Chunk, Pittston, Waverly and intermediate stations.
5:35 p. m. for Mauch Chunk, Glen Onoko, White Haven, Hazleton, Mahanoy City, Wilkes-Barre, and Pittston.
SOUTH—5:09 a. m. for Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia, New York and all stations.
7:37 a. m. for Allentown, Reading, Bethlehem, Pottsville, Harrisburg, Easton, Philadelphia, New York and all stations.
11:02 a. m. for Allentown, Bethlehem, Reading, Harrisburg, Easton, Philadelphia and New York.
4:44 p. m. for Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia, New York and all stations.
7:38 p. m. for Allentown, Catsaquas, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia, Harrisburg and Washington.

ROBERT H. SAYRE, Supt. and Engineer.
June 30, 1872.

Contractor & Builder.

A. W. EACHES,
LEIGHTON, PENN'A.

Plans and Specifications

For all kinds of Buildings made at the shortest notice.

NO CHARGES

Made for Plans and Specifications when the contract is awarded to the undersigned.

June 14, 1873—y1

W. R. REX,
BUILDER & CONTRACTOR
BANK STREET, LEIGHTON, PA.

Respectfully announces to the citizens of Leighton and vicinity that he is now prepared to contract for the erection of dwellings, churches, school-houses, and other buildings. Also, that he keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of every description of

Lumber!

consisting of flooring, siding, doors, sash, blinds, shutters, moldings, &c., which he is prepared to furnish at the very lowest market rates.

Patronage respectfully solicited.

W. R. REX.
Leighton, May 17, 1873. 1y

J. BOYD HENRI,
Architect and Superintendent,
No. 142 N. 7th Street, Allentown, Pa., furnishes Plans, Specifications and Estimates for Public and Private Buildings. Stairs, Rails, &c., Constructed and Set-Up by the most approved method, and at short notice. Patronage is respectfully solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed.
apr. 26-y1

Worth and Beauty!

Wood's Household Magazine
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