

The Carbon Advocate.

H. V. MORTIMER,
Editor and Proprietor.

INDEPENDENT—"LIVE AND LET LIVE."

TERMS:
One Dollar a Year in Advance

VOL. II, No. 38.

LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PENN'A, SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 25, 1874.

SINGLE COPIES, THREE CENTS

Lehighton Directory.

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

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

Boot and Shoe Makers.
Charles Vetter, nearly opposite the post-office, Bank street, also, dealer in Confectionery.
Clinton Breakey, in Leaven's building, Bank street. All orders promptly filled—work warranted.

Confectioners.
Hansman & 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. Bell, Leuch's Block, Bank st., Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Oil Cloths & Coal.
E. H. Snyder, Bank street, Dry Goods, Notions, Dress Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Hardware, etc.

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

Hardware.
E. P. Gammal, nearly opp. Exchange Hotel, Bank street, Cultivators, Oils, Paints, Gas, etc.

Hotel.
Thomas Mauts, "Exchange," opp. Public Square, Bank st. Furnishings solicited.

Furniture Warehouse.
V. Schwartz, Bank street, dealer in all kinds of Furniture. Offices made to order.

Merchant Tailors.
Claus & Bro., Bank street, and dealers in Gent's Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc.
Thomas S. Hoop, P. O. building, Bank st., Gent's 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. H. Reber, next door to P. O., Bank street. Consultation in English and German.

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

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

W. M. RAPSHER,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.

Real Estate and Collection Agency. Will Buy and Sell Real Estate. Conveyancing neatly done. Collections promptly made. Settling Estates of Deceased, a specialty. May be consulted in English and German. Nov. 22.

J. N. D. ERTOLETTE,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Office—First National Bank Building, 2nd Floor
MAUCH CHUNK, PENN.

May be consulted in German. [Apr 18, 1874]

E. D. DIMMICK,
DISTRICT ATTORNEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office, on Broadway, first door below American Hotel, Mauch Chunk, Penn'a. Collections promptly made. Nov. 23.

E. M. MULHERN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MAUCH CHUNK, PA.

Oct 18, 1873.

J. R. DIMMICK,
AUCTIONEER,
Mauch Chunk, Pa.

N. B.—Sales of every description attended to at reasonable charges. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. Jan. 24, 74.

BUY YOUR BOOTS AND SHOES OF
Henry Campbell, East Weissport,
Where you can always get the very best article at the lowest price for cash. Boots and Shoes made to order and neatly repaired at short notice and reasonable terms. [Apr 11-m3]

EAGLE HOTEL,
N. KLOTZ, PROP.,
Summit Hill, Carbon Co., Pa.

Best of accommodations. Excellent restaurant underneath. Good stabling attached. Terms moderate.

TOBACCONIST.
OLIVER CRILEY, dealer in Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, &c., next door to Rex's Grocery Store, Susquehanna St., Mauch Chunk, respectfully asks the people of Lehighton and vicinity, when visiting that place, to call in and try his

FRAGRANT CIGARS,
the very best in the market. Every article in his line warranted as represented and at lowest prices. [Mar 28]

THOMAS KEMERER,
CONVEYANCER,
AND
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT

The following Companies are Represented:
Lebanon Mutual Fire,
Reading Mutual Fire,
Wyoaming Fire,
Pottsville Fire,
Lehigh Fire, and the

Travelers' Accident Insurance, Also Pennsylvania and Mutual Horse Thief Detective and Insurance Company. March 29, 1873.

JOS. M. FRITZINGER,
Fashionable
Boot and Shoe Maker,
Opposite T. D. Claus's Store,
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.,
respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has just received a new and excellent assortment of Men's Women's and Children's Ready-Made

Boots, Shoes & Gaiters,
Which he will sell at the Lowest Prices.
Boots and Shoes made to order, and repairing neatly and substantially at short notice. [Apr 25-y1]

Railroad Guide.

NORTH PENNA. RAILROAD.
Passengers for Philadelphia will leave Lehighton as follows:

9:30 a. m., via L. V.; arrive at Phila at 11:30 a. m.
7:35 a. m., via L. & S. " " 11:10 a. m.
7:30 a. m., via L. V. " " 11:10 a. m.
11:05 p. m., via L. & S. " " 2:15 p. m.
11:05 p. m., via L. V. " " 2:15 p. m.
8:27 p. m., via L. & S. " " 8:30 p. m.
8:27 p. m., via L. V. " " 8:30 p. m.
8:45 p. m., via L. & S. " " 8:50 p. m.
8:45 p. m., via L. V. " " 8:50 p. m.
7:55 p. m., via L. V. " " 10:30 p. m.

Returning, leave depot at Berks and American Streets, Phila., at 7:00, 8:30 and 9:45 a. m.; 2:10, 3:30, and 5:15 p. m.

Passengers from Philadelphia to Philadelphia, \$2.25. Feb. 1, 1874. MILLS CLARK, Agent

CENTRAL R. R. OF N. J.,
LEHIGH & SUSQUEHANNA DIVISION.
Time Table of June 29, 1874.

Trains leave Lehighton as follows:
For New York, Philadelphia, Easton, &c., 7:37, 11:07 a. m., 2:27, 4:47 p. m.
For Mauch Chunk at 10:15 a. m., 1:14, 5:28, and 9:03 p. m.

For Wilkes Barre and Scranton at 10:15 a. m., 1:14, 5:28 p. m.
Returning—Leave New York, from station Central Railroad of New Jersey, foot of Liberty street, North River, at 5:15, 9:00 a. m., 12:45, 4:05 p. m.

Leave Philadelphia, from Depot North Penn'a. R. R., at 7:00, 9:45 a. m., 2:10, 5:15 p. m.
Leave Easton at 8:30, 10:05, 11:48 a. m., 3:25, 7:15 p. m.
Leave Mauch Chunk at 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 2:30 and 4:40 p. m.

For further particulars, see Time Tables at the Stations.
H. P. BALDWIN, Gen. Passenger Agent,
July 4, 1874.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD,
PHILADELPHIA & ERIE RR. DIVISION.

Summer Time Table.
On and after SUNDAY, MAY 31st, 1874, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia 12:55 p. m.
" " Harrisburg 5:00 p. m.
" " Williamsport 6:00 p. m.
" " Lock Haven 7:00 p. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia 11:55 p. m.
" " Harrisburg 4:25 a. m.
" " Williamsport 5:25 a. m.
" " Lock Haven 6:25 a. m.
" " Renova 7:25 a. m.
" " Erie 8:05 a. m.
ELMIRA MAIL leaves Philadelphia 9:30 a. m.
" " Harrisburg 1:30 p. m.
" " Williamsport 2:30 p. m.
" " Lock Haven 3:30 p. m.
" " Renova 4:30 p. m.
" " Erie 5:20 p. m.

EASTWARD.
PHILA. EXPRESS leaves Lock Haven 6:20 a. m.
" " Williamsport 7:45 a. m.
" " Harrisburg 11:45 a. m.
" " Philadelphia 3:35 p. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie 11:30 a. m.
" " Renova 9:15 p. m.
" " Lock Haven 10:20 p. m.
" " Williamsport 12:10 a. m.
" " Philadelphia 4:30 a. m.
" " Harrisburg 5:30 a. m.
" " Lock Haven 6:30 a. m.
" " Renova 7:30 a. m.
" " Erie 8:20 p. m.

MAUCH CHUNK, PENN. 10:55 p. m.
" " Philadelphia 2:50 a. m.
" " Harrisburg 3:50 a. m.
" " Lock Haven 4:50 a. m.
" " Renova 5:50 a. m.
" " Erie 6:40 a. m.

Mail East connects east and west at Erie with L. & S. & N. W. and at Irvinston with Oil Creek and Allegheny R. W.
Mail West with east and west trains on L. & S. & N. W. and at Cory and Irvinston with Oil Creek and Allegheny R. W.
Elmira Mail and Buffalo Express make close connections at Williamsport with N. O. R. W. trains south, and at Harrisburg with N. O. R. W. trains north. WM. A. BALDWIN, Gen'l Supt.

THOMAS A. WILLIAMS,
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S
Fashionable
Boot and Shoe Maker,
Nearly opposite the Post-office
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.

Having commenced business, as above, I would respectfully announce to the citizens of Lehighton and vicinity that I am prepared to do all work in my line in the best and most substantial manner, at prices fully as low as the same work can be obtained in Philadelphia. A splendid assortment of CHILDREN'S and MEN'S WEAR of the best make always on hand. A trial is solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

The trade supplied with all kinds of SHOE FINDINGS,
at lowest prices. July 4, 1874.

Cheapest Place in Town:
The undersigned respectfully informs his friends and the citizens in general, that he has just received a large and elegant assortment of

WATCHES, CLOCKS,
SILVER PLATED WARE,
Jewelry, Gold Pens, &c.

Which he is offering at very
LOW PRICES FOR CASH!

Also, Agent for the celebrated
DIAMOND

Spectacles & Eye-Glasses
The very best in the market.

F. Deborde,
Nearly opposite the P. O.,
Bank St., Lehighton.

June 6, 1874.

DR. N. B. REBER,
PRACTICING PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office, Bank Street, next door above the Postoffice, Lehighton, Pa. Office Hours—Ferryville each day from 10 to 12 o'clock; remainder of day at office in Lehighton. Nov. 22, 74.

NEW DRUG STORE

IN LEHIGHTON.

T. W. Renshaw

Respectfully informs the citizens of Lehighton and vicinity, that he has opened a Drug Store, in STAUFFER'S BLOCK, on

Bank Street, Lehighton, and that he has just received an assortment of

Pure Drugs, Chemicals, Family Medicines,
Flavoring Extracts, Perfumery, Coal Oil, Pure Wines and Liquors.

For Medicinal & Sacramental Purposes. **CIGARS, TOBACCO, &c.**, which he will supply at the very lowest price for Cash.

Renshaw's Writing Fluid,
The Best in the Market.

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

The attention of Chemists is specially called to this article, which, while it is fully equal to the best in the market, is sold at 25 per cent. less than any other.

Qualitative Chemical Examinations carefully made at reasonable charges.

Physicians' and Family Prescriptions carefully compounded.

The patronage of the public is very respectfully solicited.

T. W. RENSHAW,
Chemist and Druggist,
Apr 11.

BEATTY & PLOTTS

The Beatty & Plotts celebrated Golden Tongue

PARLOR ORGAN

is acknowledged by professors of music and celebrated organists to be the leading Parlor Organ now in use. Testimonials and cards of honor are constantly being received in favor of them. We append a few and wish you to read them:

ANTHONY, N. J., Jan. 25, 1873.
Messrs Beatty & Plotts, Gents—Your Organ, sold me, gives entire satisfaction. It is beautiful in tone and style of workmanship are seldom if ever surpassed. Wish you success in your business, I am, with respect, Prof. M. H. BEATTY.

SHAMOKIN, Pa., Feb. 11, 1874.
I have one of Beatty & Plotts' Golden Tongue Organs. It is an excellent instrument, fine tone and full power. I like it better than any I have heard.

M. H. HARPEL, M. D.
LAURY'S STAT'N, Pa., Jan. 27, 1874.
I have had Beatty & Plotts' Organ since August 14th, 1872; it gives the highest satisfaction, and has proved all that it was recommended by the prop'r

JOHN HENRY.
SLATINGTON, Pa., Feb. 6, 1874.
Beatty & Plotts' Parlor Organ I like better than the Standard, and it gives better satisfaction, as I find in my travels.

Prof. FR. V. MAYER.
ST. CLAIR, Pa., Dec. 6th, 1873.
Messrs. Beatty & Plotts, Gents—I have received the Organ, as sent by your firm to me, and I have had it examined, and it gives ample satisfaction.

Hon. JOHN SINEY.
MAHANOY CITY, Pa., Oct. 16, 1873.
The Beatty & Plotts celebrated Golden Tongue Parlor Organ is by far the best Parlor Organ in use. I have carefully examined it, and find its tone, workmanship and durability to be the best I ever saw, and I can with pleasure recommend it to any in want of a first-class parlor organ. Prof. O. H. UNGER.

Messrs. Beatty & Plotts, of Washington, N. J., are gentlemen of enterprise, and whose presence would be a credit to any community.—[Hackettstown, N. J., Herald, 1872.]

WASHINGTON, N. J., Sept. 5, 1873.
To Robert Morgan, Pottsville—I am happy to state that the instrument gives entire satisfaction, not only to myself but also to the teachers of the Seminary who are better judges.

Rev. A. M. JELLY.
We say, after careful and costly experiment, it is with pleasure we introduce the "Golden Tongue," knowing it possesses many advantages over all others manufactured. The tone excels in fullness, purity, and the thousands of testimonials which are being constantly received, are evidence that our efforts have been eminently successful. For particulars and Price List, address

BEATTY & PLOTTS,
Feb. 21-6m Washington, N. J.

"A Nearer Approximation to the REAL SWAN QUILL than Anything Hitherto Invented."

The CONSTANTLY INCREASING sale of the

SPENCERIAN
DOUBLE ELASTIC

Steel Pens!

Is owing to their superior writing qualities, as attested by the editorial endorsement of over 1000 papers, and by Merchants, Lawyers and Bankers without number.

They are all made of the best Steel, in the best manner, by the best workmen in Europe. For Sale by all Dealers.

To accommodate those who wish to try these pens, we will send a Card, containing one each of the 15 numbers, by mail, on receipt of 25c.

Iverson, Blakeman, Taylor & Co.,
135 and 140 GRAND STREET, N. Y.

April 25, 1874.

MAY ASHLEY'S RING.

"You haven't answered my question yet, Harry Sim! I suppose, then, you cannot answer it, so all there is for us to do, is to part."

They were walking by the river side, that still September night,—May Ashley and Harry Sim. The mellow moon hung high in the heavens, and shone down upon the broad, rippling river, and the far stretch of meadow-land beyond it, and the lovers standing together by an old tree, that witnessed so many interviews in years that it had rustled and whispered there by the river path.

May was but seventeen—proud, impatient and sensitive. There was a hasty flush upon her pale, pretty face, and a stormy light in her eyes. Harry Sim stopped, and took both the tender restless hands in his.

"You don't mean it, May! You are angry now, but you surely cannot mean that!"

"Cannot? You think, then, that I am so much your slave that I will submit to anything you choose to say or do! I will show that I can live without your favor or your smiles. I can go away from here and strike out a path for myself. You may marry Hattie Gray, if you prefer her to me, and I will never—"

"Now, May," interrupted Harry, "there is some mistake, I think I can explain—"

"No, it is to late, now, you must not try! I gave you a chance, and you would not. I see you do not care for me as I thought you did when I let you put this ring on my finger," she said drawing it off as she spoke, "and I will never ask you for an explanation again!"

Harry was growing angry. He did not suppose May was in earnest, and it provoked him to be set so coolly aside.

"Just as you please, May!" he said, drawing back. You are in a strange mood to-night, and will not listen to reason! But what are you going to do?" he asked as she drew her shawl about her and turned away; "you are not going?"

"Yes," she answered, turning and showing a face from which all color had faded, leaving it white still, "yes, I am. I am going where you will never see me again. You will see what I can do to win a name and fortune for myself. And I will never forgive the heartless way you have treated me!"

"Never in a long time, May," Harry said still incredulous; "don't say anything you will be sorry for."

"No, I will not," she replied, speaking slowly and firmly. "I'll take that 'never' back—"

She stepped to the river side, and tossed the ring she had drawn from her finger, far into the rippling waves.

"When you bring that ring back to me from the river, then, and not until then, will I forgive you!"

And before the astonished young man could answer, she had turned, and was fitting up the river path.

Then a look of pain and apprehension came into his face, and he looked eagerly and wistfully after the vanished girl.

"May, May, come back!" he cried, "don't leave me so!"

But she did not turn, and he would not follow. And so, for a moment's anger, these two who had loved each other well, were parted.

"She will be sorry and come again to-morrow," he said to himself, as he reluctantly turned homeward. "May is proud, but she loves me to well to cast me off like this."

So the next night found him an anxious watcher by the river side. But no slender, graceful form, and proud pale face was there to meet him, and though he came night after night, he never saw her any more sitting down the path to the old tree. Then his pride gave way and he sought her at a dreary boarding-house in the village, that had been her only home since she came there two years before, a homeless orphan.

"No," Miss Strong replied, in answer to his inquiry, "May Ashley ain't here. She got through dress-making for Mrs. Campbell three days ago, and went off. She didn't say where she was going, and as long as she paid her board I didn't care. She's a stuck-up piece!" with a toss of the head, which showed that May was no favorite.

He went from there to Mrs. Campbell, a stylish young widow. She met him with her most charming smile, but it changed when he made his inquiry.

"Miss Ashley did not tell me where she was going," she said coldly; "She

left without a cause. I should have been willing to employ her longer, for she was a good seamstress, though too independent in her way. But as she left without consulting me, I did not choose to inquire into her affairs.

He turned away with a despairing pain at his heart. She had gone,—gone in anger and bitterness, jealousy, that he might so easily set right, but for a teasing impulse and a passing touch of resentment. Gone without leaving a single trace to tell where he might find her. Gone without a kindly word of forgiveness or farewell out in the wide, wide world, with only her fair face, her proud, tender heart, her slender, childish hands to fight the stern battle of life alone.

"I have lost her—my little!" he murmured, as he stopped at the tree once more. "I never knew how much I loved her until now!"

Six years later, one November afternoon, May Ashley toiled wearily up the long stairs to the lawyer's office, where she worked at copying. She glided into her accustomed seat but paused a little before taking her pen into her tired fingers, and rested her head upon her hand.

Six long years! And the fame and the fortune were still so far away. And the girl of seventeen who had looked the future in the face, and rushed forward so eagerly to meet it, had learned some hard lessons since then.

It came over her with a flood of recollections as she looked out through the dusty windows from her high seat, over the tall house-tops to the far blue sky beyond. The parting by the river side from the one true love of her life-time; the anger that burned fiercely for a little time, then died out, leaving only pain and regrets; the long, single-handed fight with poverty and discouragement, till the brave heart nearly broke; the lack of appreciation for the best endeavors; the years of want and toil; the passionate longing for the love and tenderness she had so hastily thrown away; the slow wasting of the years that, after all her glowing dreams, had only brought her, at last, to a place where the grinding heel of poverty no longer pressed; where, by patient, constant effort, she could be sure of a livelihood of tolerable comfort—nothing more.

Was it nothing more? Yes, the years had taught her worthy lessons, the fiery heart and passionate will of youth, had given way to womanly sweetness and strength; the pale face that bent over the books, had won from these a stern teaching, a better meaning than the sparkle and glitter of youthful beauty; for the olden willfulness, it spoke now of patience; for the olden restlessness it told now of peace. She took the pen in her fingers and began to write, but her thoughts were far away. Spite of all her efforts, there would come between her eyes and the paper, the shadow of a face looking at her through the stillness of the September night, with love and surprise and reproach in the honest brown eyes. For the thousandth time the lover of the girl had seemed to come before her, looking as he had looked when she turned from him in anger to see him no more. A sigh rose to her lips. "Of course, he has forgotten me! He has married no doubt; I will not think of him again."

She resumed her writing, but the sound of voices in the inner office disturbed her. The employer was there talking with some gentlemen who had come in with him. Usually, May did not mind this, though she could hear their voices distinctly, but this afternoon she was in a different mood, and that she might fix her attention more closely upon her work, she rose to close the door. As she did so, a name dropped from her employer's lips, caught her ear and held her spell-bound.

"There, Harry, you will find these papers all right. Quite a nice little fortune for a young man like you. You're a lucky fellow."

"That's what I tell him," said another voice, "but he don't seem to appreciate his good luck. He looks as if he were going to the gallows instead of coming into a nice fortune."

"The facts, Harry," said the lawyer, "you have buried yourself in that country place so long, you don't know how to enjoy life. In the first place you must go into society more, and the next thing—marry. There are plenty of girls that would like to lift that doleful look from your face, and it is a shame for a young man like you to weep himself to

death. Come along with me to dinner, and I'll introduce you to a splendid girl—my wife's niece.

"Thank you," replied a quiet voice, "that made May's heart stand still, 'I believe I am not so stupid always, but I happened to fall into a brown study just then. As to the young lady,' he added lightly, 'I will not trouble you, for I am a confirmed old bachelor. It would be a pity for her to throw herself away on a dull fellow like me, even if she would be willing to sacrifice herself, which I doubt.'

"Nonsense! you are over modest," returned the second speaker, moving his chair as he spoke, until he sat just by the door where May could see him. It was out of the question now to shut the door, and she could only seat herself once more at her old place, with a bewildered feeling at heart, and a mist before her eyes.

As the young man moved, a sudden ray of the sun flashed upon his watch chain, and glittered downward until it lit upon a quaint little ring suspended from it. The sudden sparkle caught Sim's eye, and he bent forward eagerly.

"That's a curious ring you wear, Reynolds," he said in a husky voice; "where did you get it?"

Reynolds laughed.

"There lies the charm. The finding was so curious I kept the ring to tell of it. I found it in the stomach of a fish."

May leaned forward with a strange, giddy feeling in her brain, and the room grew dark about her. But she would not move or speak.

"How long ago was it?" she heard Harry ask.

"Well, a matter of six years or so; and by the way, Sim, it was the Autumn I spent in your town. It was the best fishing I had that year, I remember."

The room grew darker about May, but she would not move nor cry.

In a trembling voice Harry asked: "Could you be induced to part with it?"

"Oh, certainly," Reynolds replied, detaching it as he spoke: "if you fancy it you can have it, and welcome. I often thought—"

The sentence was not finished, for just then the three were startled by a sudden fall. "It is Miss Ashley, my copyist!" the lawyer exclaimed, as they hurried into the room together, "she has fainted; she has worked so hard this year, and I have feared she would give out!" And Harry Sim, coming near, saw in the pale, care-worn face, the girl he had lost and mourned for so long.

"She is recovering," he said, raising the slight form tenderly, with a thrill of thanksgiving in his heart, "get some water, please, Harding! and Reynolds, call a carriage! Miss Ashley is an old friend of mine, I will take care of her."

The two astonished men left the room to comply with his requests, and when the tired eyes opened, May found herself in the arms of the only man she had ever loved. His face was a little sadder and older, but the same love looked out from the honest, faithful eyes.

"Yes, May,"