

The Carbon Advocate.

INDEPENDENT—"LIVE AND LET LIVE."

TERMS: One Dollar a Year in Advance.

LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PENN'A, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 22, 1874

SINGLE COPIES, THREE CENTS

H. V. NORTIMER, Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. II, No. 40.

CARDS.

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

Boot and Shoe Makers.
Clinton Bretney, in Leont's building, Bank street. All orders promptly filled—work warranted.

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.

JNO. D. BERTOLLETTI,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Office—First National Bank Building, 2nd Floor
MAUCH CHUNK, PENNA.
May be consulted in German. [Apr 18, 1874]

E. C. DIMMICK,
DISTRICT ATTORNEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office, on BRADWAY, 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,
East Weisport, Pa.
N. B.—Sales of every description attended to at reasonable charges. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. Jan. 24, 74.

DR. N. B. REBER,
PRACTISING PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office, Bank Street, next door above the Postoffice, Lehigh, Pa. Office Hours—Ferryville each day from 10 to 12 o'clock; remainder of day at office in Lehigh. Nov. 23, '72

EAGLE HOTEL,
N. KLOTZ, PROP'R,
Summit Hill, Carbon Co., Pa.
Best of accommodations. Excellent restaurant underneath. Good stabling attached. Terms moderate.

J. BOYD HENRI,
ARCHITECT,
122 S. 9th St., Allentown, Pa.
Will furnish Plans, Specifications and Estimates giving exact cost of public and private buildings, from the plainest to the most elaborate; also, Drawings for Stairs, Hand-Rails, &c. July 13

TOBACCONIST.
OLIVER CRILLEY, dealer in Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, &c., next door to Rex's Grocery Store, Susquehanna St., Mauch Chunk, respectfully asks the people of Lehigh 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 A. WILLIAMS,
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S Fashionable

Boot and Shoe Maker,
Nearly opposite the Post-office, BANK STREET, Lehigh, Pa.

Having commenced business, as above, I would respectfully announce to the citizens of Lehigh and vicinity that I am prepared to do all work in my line in the neatest 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 MISSES' WEAR of the best make always on hand. A trial is solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. The trade supplied with all kinds of SHOE FINDINGS. July 4, 1874.

THOMAS KEMERER,
CONVEYANCER,
AND GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT
The following Companies are Represented:
Lebanon Mutual Fire,
Reading Mutual Fire,
Wyoming 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. Clauss'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 done at short notice. [ap 25-y]

The undersigned respectfully announces that he is better prepared than ever to Buy and Sell Hides, Calf and Sheep Skins, Tallow and

Plastering Hair, at his Old Stand, nearly opposite the post office, Bank Street, Lehigh, Pa. The highest cash prices paid for Hides and Skins. C. E. GREENAWALD. Nov. 22.

WONDERFUL, BUT TRUE!
Whenever I get a Bottle of Bloom of Youth or Magnolia Balm, Rose Tint, a Box of Lily White, or anything in that line to beautify the complexion, at Durling's Drug Store, it seems to be nicer and better than I can get anywhere else.

Railroad Guide.

NORTH PENNA. RAILROAD.
Passengers for Philadelphia will leave Lehighton as follows:
5:09 a. m. via L. V. arrive at Phila at 9:00 a. m.
7:37 a. m. via L. & S. " " 11:10 a. m.
7:39 a. m. via L. V. " " 11:10 a. m.
11:07 p. m. via L. & S. " " 2:15 p. m.
11:02 p. m. via L. V. " " 2:15 p. m.
2:27 p. m. via L. & S. " " 5:35 p. m.
4:47 p. m. via L. & S. " " 8:20 p. m.
4:44 p. m. via L. V. " " 8:20 p. m.
7:28 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.
Fare from Lehighton to Philadelphia, \$2.55.
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, 5:36, and 9:03 p. m.
For Wilkes-Barre and Scranton at 10:15 a. m., 1:14, 5:36 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., 12:17, 4:00 p. m.
Leave Philadelphia, from Depot North Penna. R. R., at 7:09, 9:45 a. m., 2:10, 5:15 p. m.
Leave Easton at 8:30, 10:05, 11:48 a. m., 5:55 and 7:15 p. m.
Leave Mauch Chunk at 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 2:20 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, JUNE 28th, 1874, the trains on the Phila. & Erie R. R. Division will run as follows:
WESTWARD.
Fast Line leaves Philadelphia 12:55 p. m.
" " Harrisburg 5:09 p. m.
" " Sunbury 6:55 p. m.
" " Williamsport 8:50 p. m.
" " Lock Haven 10:50 p. m.
Erie Mail leaves Philadelphia 11:55 p. m.
" " Harrisburg 4:25 a. m.
" " Sunbury 6:30 a. m.
" " Williamsport 8:25 a. m.
" " Lock Haven 9:45 a. m.
" " Renova 11:10 a. m.
" " arr. at Erie 8:05 p. m.
Erie Mail leaves Philadelphia 5:40 a. m.
" " Sunbury 7:30 p. m.
" " Williamsport 9:20 p. m.
" " Lock Haven 11:20 p. m.
" " arr. at Harrisburg 7:20 a. m.
NAGARA EXPRESS leaves Philadelphia 10:40 a. m.
" " Sunbury 12:30 p. m.
" " Williamsport 2:15 p. m.
" " Lock Haven 4:20 p. m.
" " Renova 5:50 a. m.
" " arr. at Kane 9:50 a. m.
EASTWARD.
PHILA. EXPRESS leaves Lock Haven 6:20 a. m.
" " Sunbury 8:30 p. m.
" " Williamsport 10:45 a. m.
" " arr. at Harrisburg 12:45 p. m.
" " Philadelphia 3:35 p. m.
Erie Mail leaves Erie 9:20 a. m.
" " Renova 11:20 a. m.
" " Sunbury 12:40 a. m.
" " arr. at Harrisburg 2:40 a. m.
" " Philadelphia 6:40 a. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves Lock Haven 9:45 a. m.
" " Williamsport 11:00 a. m.
" " Sunbury 12:40 p. m.
" " arr. at Harrisburg 3:05 p. m.
" " Philadelphia 6:00 p. m.
NAGARA EXPRESS leaves Kane 9:00 a. m.
" " Renova 1:00 p. m.
" " Lock Haven 3:25 p. m.
" " Sunbury 5:40 p. m.
" " arr. at Harrisburg 10:55 p. m.
" " Philadelphia 12:50 a. m.
Mail East connects east and west at Erie with L. & S. & M. R. W. and at Irvin with O. & C. Creek and Allegheny R. R. W.
Mail West with east and west trains on L. & S. & M. R. W. and at Cory and Irvin with O. & C. Creek and Allegheny R. R. W.
Erie Mail and Buffalo Express make close connections at Williamsport with N. O. & W. trains north, and at Harrisburg with N. O. & W. trains south.
W. A. BALDWIN, Gen'l Supt.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

When in the course of wear and tear of every day life it becomes necessary to dissolve our connection with the suits that have done us so much services in keeping us warm and free from exposure, there is one place where we can find consolation and a friend indeed in our distress. Yea, a place where we can safely put our trust—where there is no need of fear that we shall be cheated, unsuited or unsatisfied—where the fabric is strong and the manufacture superb—where the prices are just and the style all that can be desired. There is a charm about an easy, glove-fitting, elastic suit, that is seen and observed by all men. "Where did you get that superb suit of clothes?" "Where did you secure such a splendid fitting garment?" is often asked. There are many tailors, and a number of them are undoubtedly fair samples of the genus homo and also a credit to the craft; but how generally tailors fail in the fitting of garments to the human form; how often a good piece of goods is spoiled in the fit; how sadly and dejectedly many a man wanders about the streets, feeling the shame the tailor has caused him, in allowing a poor job to go out of his shop, and he the wearer of it! Perhaps his lady love has even jilted him in consequence of his forlorn appearance. — Dress makes the man; The want of it the fellow.

Not that a man is less a man for wearing plain clothes, but when he is "dressed up" he should indeed be dressed not having his clothes hang like bags around him, and wrinkled and distorted in all sorts of shapes, but that he should be clad in fitting garments. Taste should be shown both in the colors and make-up of his suit. Many high priced goods are of such outlandish colors and styles that a man's character is judged by his foolishly selecting those odd goods. A man is known by the company he keeps, and if he insists upon fraternizing with ill-looking and ill-fitting clothes, he will not make his "mark," as a man of taste, that's positive. To be looked upon as possessing the requisite attainments of a tasty gentleman, he must select cloths of suitable colors for his clothing and have them made up in first-class style by Laury & Peters, (post office building), Lehighton, Pa., who have a splendid stock to select from, and where you will obtain that symmetry of fit so necessary to the adornment of the person. Call and examine the most beautiful assortment of cloths, vestments and vestings, ever brought into Lehighton, and receive your measure with Laury & Peters. March 14, 1874.

DAVID EBERT'S Livery & Sale Stables,


BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.
FAST TROTTING HORSES,
ELEGANT CARRIAGES,
And positively LOWER PRICES than any other Livery in the County.
Large and handsome Carriages for Funeral purposes and Weddings. Nov. 22, 1873. DAVID EBERT.

W. R. REX, BUILDER & CONTRACTOR

BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.
Respectfully announces to the citizens of Lehigh 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.
Lehigh, May 17, 1873. 1y

Charles Trainer

Respectfully informs the people of Lehighton that he has most Excellent Flour for sale; Also, good FEED of all kinds, and STRAW in the Bundles. He is also prepared to do any kind of Hauling and Plowing at short notice.
LEHIGH (2d) STREET,
Lehigh, Pa. March 28-1y

E. H. SNYDER

LEHIGHTON, PENN'A.,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods, Notions, TRIMMINGS, Dress Goods, GROCERIES, QUEENSWARE,
Glassware, Hardware, &c.
May 31, 1873.

The Proposed Separation; OR, HOW HE CHANGED HIS MIND.

We do not record the fact because it is at all remarkable; unhappily it is not. Many other men are, I presume, in the same condition. Sometimes this weariness is only a mood; sometimes it is a fixed, irritating fact. I do not know why, except that restless natures always get tired of restraints, this should be so. Mrs. Morgan was certainly a good wife as Mr. Morgan deserved—better, perhaps, if one were to measure deserts faithfully. Mr. Morgan had not the slightest idea of the trouble he was so carefully preparing for her. She was not, had not been, a happy woman by any means. The maternal instinct was largely developed in her, but her's was a childless home; and when she invited the little ones of her brothers and sisters to visit her, her husband loudly protested—called the visit a "raid," and the little visitors nuisances. She had yielded; and because she had found that he was pleased when young ladies were invited, she often had them, though she did not so greatly enjoy their society. Mr. Morgan would have said because she was jealous of his gallant attention to them. But this was not wholly true. She was a true and loyal woman; she had married her husband because she loved him, and knew that for this, and because she was his wife, she had the supreme right to his love and all evidence of it. So long as she had this, she did not feel hurt or jealous when he showed indications of friendly regard to others. Jealousy is one of the meanest of human emotions, and is lowering both to the persons who indulge in it and to the object of it. Mrs. Morgan had not, perhaps, considered it in this light; but she never allowed herself to indulge in it, not even when the growing coldness of her husband's manner at last convinced her that the rest of her life must be passed in the most disconsolate of widowhoods.

She was a high-principled woman. She tried to act always according to the rule of right, and to order her life in all things by the precepts of the Holy Scriptures. Reposing in this faith, she believed and hoped that, ordered by a wiser being than she, all things would work together for good till the darkling hour passed and the light of hope should begin to dawn. So moved on the affairs of this discordant household—the dissatisfied husband and the unhappy wife equally misunderstanding the true causes which were working ill to them. And in the meantime, Mr. Morgan, growing stronger in his mad resolve, prepared for the result upon which he had determined.

It was a Sunday. Mrs. Morgan had risen with a bad headache, and had not been to church. In fact, she had spent most of the day with her face buried in the pillow that was thoroughly wet with her tears. The premonition of a great sorrow was upon her; but it was, if dreadful, vague and undefined. Mr. Morgan, on the contrary, knew exactly what he was about to do. He intended to inform his wife that he was about to separate from her. She got up at dinner time, and made herself ready for the meal. In her cool, neat, summer dress, with her pale cheek, that flushed with sudden color at each sound of the beloved voice; the quick, started expression in her eyes that told her awakened apprehension, made her more beautiful than she had been even in her girlhood. Mr. Morgan, looking at her as she sat opposite him at the table, could not avoid noticing this, and even acknowledged it to himself. He spoke more kindly to her than had of late been his wont, and was surprised to see the quick flash of color to her cheek and brow, and the springing tears that answered him from her eyes. A little beating of his heart, a warmer feeling there than he had known of late, was the response; but it was unheeded. When he had decided to do anything he was not wont to change his mind.

"She is not well, and is probably weary of her life, as I am of mine." A sharp little tremor, a sudden dart of pain, might have made him question the truth of his words, but they were unheeded. "Mary," he began, "I am thinking

of a change in our mode of life." She started, flushed, and a deadly palor followed, but he went on. "I have been thinking for some time that we were very much unsuited to each other. Of course I feel sure that we shall always be friends, but it seems useless to try to live amicably as husband and wife. Do you not agree with me?" "Oh, another sally fit," he commented, inaudibly.

He went on: "Believing that you feel as I do, I have made some preparations for the event we contemplate—" "Not I—oh, not I!" came in broken murmurs from those frozen lips. "He paused but not a word followed. "I have caused deeds to be prepared, which will be ready to-morrow morning, preliminary to the separation I ask for. Your comfort in the future is well provided for. I have settled upon you a handsome income. I hope you will be happy."

He paused, and sprang startled to her side as he saw her slide slowly to the floor. When he reached her, she lay there cold and still like one dead. A pang rent the heart of the man who had caused this suffering. He raised her in his arms and bore her away to her chamber. After a time, with proper restoratives, she recovered; but she lay cold and still, and silent. Observing that she did not attempt to speak, and seemed to wish to be silent, he went away and left her alone in her misery. It was cruel soothing, but perhaps the wisest course he could have pursued. Left alone, she hugged her grief to her breast, and, at last, wearied out with her struggle sobbed herself to sleep. Life seemed very dark to her, and hope dead.

Happily, her sleep was almost dreamless. She did not start, or tremble, or cry out, only a griefed, patient, quivering sob, from time to time, escaped her lips. Late at night, when Mr. Morgan returned, she was sleeping quietly, and he commented, as he stole away, upon her insensibility and want of feeling.

When they met in the morning no allusion was made to the conversation of the past evening. "I will make no opposition," she thought. "Let him work his will, Heaven forbid that, if he has ceased to love me, I should stand between him and freedom and happiness." So she resolved on the perfect submission which had become habitual with her. But the day was a very sad one. At five o'clock her husband was expected back from the city, to which he went daily to attend to his business. She tremulously awaited him, timid and fearful, for their old relation seemed to have died out, and she knew not how, all at once, to adopt herself to another. She waited, and the clock ticked. The hour struck and passed, almost unheeded at first, and then with a vague feeling of terror and alarm that every moment doubled and intensified.

Time dragged slowly and painfully along. In vain she repeated to herself that, feeling that this was no longer a home, she no longer a wife, he was purposely prolonging his absence. But she could not cheat her fears. They grew and grew, till at last, when, in the darkness, the road by which he was wont to return became invisible, she threw herself upon a sofa in an agony of terror. No one approached the house. Once in a while she stole to the gate—always vainly. The late summer darkness fell, and she was still alone. The clock pealed the hours—ten had just struck.

There was a sound of voices—of footsteps. She sprang to the door, and as it was flung open a sad procession stood upon the threshold, and in its midst, covered with mud and streaming blood, they carried the body of Mr. Morgan. There had been a terrible railway accident—many had been killed; a few, like Mr. Morgan—bruised, maimed, still breathing, but insensible—yet lived on, bearing with them sad memories of the collision. Hours, days, weeks passed; and he lived still, hopelessly dependent upon the unwearied, soothing care of the woman he had condemned. No reference had ever been made to the intention he had announced, but it was always in the memory of both.

Mr. Morgan no longer claimed her attendance as a right, but thanked her, feebly, but gratefully, for the kindness he had forfeited. She unconsciously treated him with something which she could not prevent approaching the ceremonious deference due to a stranger. Both felt uncomfortable and unhappy, beyond even the sadness caused by his injuries. This state of things could not long continue, though it was impossible for Mrs. Morgan to stop it. Pride kept Mr. Morgan silent, yet he was bearing a heavy punishment—the heavier that he well knew himself solely to be blamed for it. The time came when her pale cheek and sorrowful, timid mein conquered. She came one day, and with something of the old affectionate confidence, laid her head beside him upon the pillow, and pressed her soothing hand on his brow. "How sorry I am that you suffer so! I wish—"

She paused and burst into tears. Then, arising, she moved away to a distance. He could bear it no longer. "And you say nothing of your own sufferings! You owe it all to me! You are an angel! You never complain to me, who have given you such misery, and caused you such trouble!" He essayed to lift towards her his trembling bandaged arms. She sprang towards him. "I do not deserve it—I think you ought to leave me to suffer alone," he said.

But with all the strength left in the feeble arms he pressed her to his breast. "My own, true wife!" he whispered, at last. "Too good—a thousand times too good for me!" "I shall never leave you of my own accord," she said. "I have been a demon or a fool," was Mr. Morgan's estimate of himself; and that was the last she ever heard of the proposed separation.

He tore up the papers as soon as he could move about the house; and from that day to this, the man who was tired of his wife has seemed almost foolishly proud of her. The Spiritualists, too, must go into camp. Near Plympton, Mass., they gather into the tented field and have what they call a "free fraternal conference." We have no doubt it is "free enough." Some of the speakers relate experience of dreams, visions, and ghostly interviews. Others ventilate their views on the worthlessness of all styles of religion other than their own. One orator proclaimed his belief that the devil himself would some day be converted; and another, a woman, interested her audience by telling them how when a child she used to dream that she crawled into her mother's tea-kettle and pulled the lid over her, to escape from the devil's pursuit. If this was not "jumping out of the frying pan into the fire," certainly it seems the next thing to it. Some of the experiences of people cured from diseases are remarkable. A sister's tea-pot having exploded and scalded her badly, she claims to have been cured by the agency of an invisible and impalpable ointment, which another sister made simply by rubbing her empty hands together. With such marvelous results of spiritualism, the only marvel is that the mediums who interview ghosts cannot give us a reliable account of the whereabouts of the little Koss boy who was stolen from Philadelphia. Spiritualism has made much fuss before the world, and many pretences, but we wait in patience to see the first valuable benefit it will accomplish for mankind.—Christian at Work.

"Diseases is very various," said Mrs. Partington, as she returned from a street door conversation with Mr. Bold. "The Doctor tells me that poor old Mrs. Haze has got two buckles on her lungs! It is dreadful to think of, I declare. The diseases is so various? One day we hear of people's dying of hermitage of the lung, another of brown creatures; here they tell us of the elementary canal being out of order, and there about the tenor of the throat; here we hear of the neurology in the head, and there of an embargo; on one side of us we hear of men being killed by getting a pound of beef in his sacro-fugus, and there another kills himself by discovering his jocular vilen. Things change so that I declare that I don't know how to subscribe for any disease now-a-days. New names and nostrils take the place of the old, and I might just as well throw away my old yarb bag."