

The Carbon Advocate.

H. V. MORTIMER, Proprietor.

INDEPENDENT—"Live and Let Live."

\$1.00 a Year if Paid in Advance.

VOL. II., No. 50.

LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PENN'A., SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 31, 1874

SINGLE COPIES, THREE CENTS

CARDS.

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

Boot and Shoe Makers.
Citation Breston, in Levan'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.

J. N. D. BERTOLETTE,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
Office—First National Bank Building, 2nd Floor
MAUCH CHUNK, PENN.
May be consulted in German. (Apr 18, 1874)

DANIEL KALBFUS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Mauch Chunk, Pa.
Office, above Dolan's Jewelry Store, Broadway.

E. D. C. 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,
AZLTON, PA.
Oct 18, 1873.

J. R. DIMMICK,
AUCTIONEER,
East Weissport, 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,
PRACTICING PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office, Bank Street, next door above the Postoffice, Lehigh, Pa. Office Hours—Parryville 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 stable 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 plan to the most elaborate, also Drawings for Blairs, Hand-Rails, &c.

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 most 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. July 4, 1874.

THOMAS KEMERER,
CONVEYANCER,
AND
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT
The following Companies are Represented:
Lebanon Mutual Fire,
Reading Mutual Fire,
Wilmington 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' 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. (Apr 25-71)

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.
Nov. 22. C. E. GREENAWALD.

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)

BUY IT! TRY IT!—The India Rubber Plasters for a Weak Back DRULING has these may 9

Railroad Guide.

NORTH PENN. RAILROAD.
Passengers for Philadelphia will leave Lehigh at
5:00 a. m. via L. Y. arrive at Phila. at 9:00 a. m.
7:30 a. m. via L. & S. " " 11:10 a. m.
7:30 a. m. via L. Y. " " 11:10 a. m.
11:07 p. m. via L. & S. " " 2:15 p. m.
11:02 p. m. via L. Y. " " 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. Y. " " 8:20 p. m.
7:38 p. m. via L. Y. " " 10:30 p. m.
Returning, leave depot at Berks and American Street, Phila., at 7:00, 8:30 and 9:45 a. m.; 2:30 and 3:15 p. m.
Fare from Lehigh to Philadelphia, \$2.55.
Feb. 1, 1874. E. LIS CLARK, Agent

CENTRAL R. R. OF N. J.
LEHIGH & SUSQUEHANNA DIVISION.
Time Table of June 29, 1874.
Trains leave Lehigh 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, 5:38, and 9:03 p. m.
For Wilkes-Barre and Scranton at 10:15 a. m., 1:14, 5:38 p. m.
Returning—Leave New York, from station Central Railroad of New Jersey, foot of Liberty street, North River, at 5:15, 9:09 a. m., 12:45, 4:09 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, 11:45 a. m., 3:50 and 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, JUNE 29th, 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.
" " Sunbury 6:55 p. m.
" " Williamsport 8:50 p. m.
" " Lock Haven 10:00 p. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia 11:55 p. m.
" " Harrisburg 4:25 a. m.
" " Sunbury 5:30 a. m.
" " Williamsport 6:35 a. m.
" " Lock Haven 7:45 a. m.
" " Renova 8:05 a. m.
" " arr. at Erie 8:05 a. m.
KEMIRA MAIL leaves Philadelphia 8:00 a. m.
" " Harrisburg 1:30 p. m.
" " Sunbury 2:30 p. m.
" " Williamsport 3:30 p. m.
" " Lock Haven 4:30 p. m.
" " Renova 4:50 p. m.
" " arr. at Erie 4:50 p. m.
NIAGARA EXPRESS leaves Philadelphia 7:30 a. m.
" " Harrisburg 10:40 a. m.
" " Sunbury 12:30 p. m.
" " Williamsport 2:05 p. m.
" " Lock Haven 3:10 p. m.
" " Renova 3:20 p. m.
" " arr. at Erie 3:20 p. m.
EASTWARD.
PHILA. EXPRESS leaves Lock Haven 6:20 a. m.
" " Sunbury 7:30 a. m.
" " Williamsport 8:45 a. m.
" " arr. at Harrisburg 11:45 a. m.
" " Philadelphia 12:35 p. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie 11:20 a. m.
" " Renova 9:25 p. m.
" " Lock Haven 10:20 a. m.
" " Williamsport 12:40 a. m.
" " Sunbury 1:40 a. m.
" " Philadelphia 2:40 a. m.
KEMIRA MAIL leaves Lock Haven 9:45 a. m.
" " Williamsport 11:00 a. m.
" " Sunbury 12:40 a. m.
" " arr. at Harrisburg 2:05 p. m.
" " Philadelphia 3:05 p. m.
NIAGARA EXPRESS leaves Erie 9:00 a. m.
" " Renova 4:05 p. m.
" " Lock Haven 5:25 p. m.
" " Williamsport 6:50 p. m.
" " Sunbury 8:40 p. m.
" " Harrisburg 10:15 p. m.
" " Philadelphia 11:15 p. m.
Mail East connects east and west at Erie with L. & N. S. R. W. and at Irvin with Oil Creek and Allegheny R. R. W.
Erie Mail and Buffalo Express make close connections at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. train south, and at Harrisburg with N. C. R. W. train south.
W. M. A. BALDWIN, Gen'l Supt.

GNADEN HUTTEN TANNERY

LEHIGHTON, PA.,
B. J. KUNTZ, Prop'r,
Respectfully announces to the public that he has just rebuilt the Tannery, formerly of Daniel Olewine, and put in all the best and most approved machinery for the
Manufacture of Leather,
such as Hemlock and Oak Sole, Harness, Upper, Kip, Calf and Sheep, which he will supply at the very lowest price.
Plastering Hair supplied in large or small quantities very low. HIDES and SKINS bought at highest cash prices.
Patronage solicited. Aug. 8-yl

IRON!! IRON!!!
The undersigned calls the attention of all parties using Iron to the fact that he keeps on hand, at the
Weissport Rolling Mill
all Sizes, which he offers at the Lowest Market Prices. Also, that he pays the Highest Price for SCRAP IRON, or will take it in exchange for Manufactured Iron.
In the absence of the undersigned, parties will call at the Feed Store of W. H. KNECHT, Esq., and be attended to by
LEWIS WEISS.
Weissport, Sept 12, m3*

A. BUCKMAN,

MANUFACTURER OF

Carriages, Sleighs, Buggies,
and every description of
SPRING WAGONS.
Nearly opposite Eagle Hotel, Bank Street, Lehigh, Pa.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO
At reasonable charges.
Patronage very respectfully solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed.
Feb. 7, 1874. A. BUCKMAN.

FLOUR AND FEED.

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

E. H. SNYDER

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

WONDERFUL, BUT TRUE!
Whenever I get a Bottle of Bloom of Youth or Magnolia Balm, Rose Tint, a Box of Lilly 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.

M. HEILMAN & CO.,

BANK STREET, Lehigh, Pa.,
MILLERS and Dealers in
Flour & Feed.
All kinds of GRAIN Bought and Sold at Regular Market Rates.
We would, also, respectfully inform our citizens, that we are now fully prepared to supply them with the
Best of Coal
From any Mine desired at the VERY LOWEST PRICES.
M. HEILMAN & CO.
July 25th, 1874.

PITY HIM? NO!—That Electric Liniment, like I got at Durling's Drug Store, will cure him or any other man of RHEUMATISM and all other Pains. may 9

JUST look at her Hair! Why I thought it was turning Grey? So it was, until she got a Bottle of that new Hair Restorer at Durling's Drug Store.

WHY, OH, WHY will you suffer with that Cough or Cold? when relief may be had immediately by using JULLING'S Compound Syrup of Tar Wild Cherry and Horehound. may 9

Utilizing a Jack Rabbit.

While my friend Clyde and myself were out in the hills back of the Golden Gate Park last week, a jack rabbit came along, and stopped to look at us.
"If I had thought to bring my revolver along we would have jack on toast for breakfast to-morrow," I remarked.
"Not with my consent," he replied.
"What reason can you give for not consenting?"
"A rabbit saved my life, and I have not killed one since, and will never kill one again."
"How did he manage to save your life?"
"Three years ago I was living in Montana. A smelter had just been built, and it created a demand for silver rock. I owned an interest in a lead that had been sunk on 30 feet. Thinking the time had come to make it available, I concluded to go there and get some ore and have it tested. I did so, and reached the place just in time to take shelter in the mine from a terrible hailstorm. I lighted my candle, went to the bottom, and went to work. I had not been there more than five minutes when I heard a noise that sounded like a cannon. The rock over my head shook, and in a moment the shaft behind me caved. You can imagine my feelings better then I can describe them, when I found myself buried alive. I tremble even at this distant day when I think of that moment. The roof of the shaft was rocks, and when they came down they did not pack so tight but what the air came through. There was nothing that I could do to release myself. I knew that if relief did not come from the outside I must perish. No one knew I had gone there. A road ran past the mouth of the shaft; but it was not traveled much, and I was not likely to attract attention by calling; nevertheless, I shouted at intervals all day. The following morning I commenced calling again; and all day, whenever I thought I heard a sound, I shouted.
"When night came again all hopes of being released had abandoned me. One thing added great bitterness to my sufferings. I owed quite a large amount of money, and, should my fate remain unknown, my creditors would think I had fled to defraud them, and my name would be stigmatized.
"I will not dwell on the agonies I endured; I am sorry I cannot forget them.
"The morning of the fourth day of my imprisonment I heard something crawl into my grave. I lighted my candle and saw a rabbit. There was only one aperture large enough to admit him; I closed it to prevent his escape. I saw in him food to appease my hunger, and my hand was raised to kill him, when a thought occurred to me that prevented the blow from descending. I had two fish lines; their united length would reach to the road. I took off my shirt, tore it into strings, tied them together, and on to the fish lines.
I wore a long, gold watch chain; I tied it on to the part of the line that would cross the road. I then cut several leaves from my diary, wrote on them; my condition, and tied them on to that part of the line that would be on the outside. I then tied the end made out of my shirt around Jack's neck and let him out. He soon reached the end of the line, and I knew by the way he was pulling that he was making desperate attempts to escape. Soon the tugging stopped, and knowing that gnawing was Jack's chief accomplishment, I thought he had cut himself loose. About three hours afterward I felt the line pulled, and some one called; I tried to answer, but the hoarse noise I made died in the cavern. I then pulled the line to show that I was not dead.
"All grew still again, and I knew the man had gone for assistance. Then came the sound of voices; I pulled in the line, and it brought me food. It took all the men who worked in the shaft nine hours to reach me.
"A very large pine tree that stood near the shaft had been the cause of my misfortune. It had been dead a number of years, and the storm had blown it over. The terrible blow it struck the ground had caused the cave.
"Jack had wound the line around a bush, and tied himself so short that he was imprisoned outside as securely as I had been inside. He was taken to town, put in a large cage, and supplied with all the rabbit delicacies the market afforded. He however, did not thrive, and the boys believing that he "pined in thought," voted to set him free. He was taken back to his old girdling grounds and liberated.
"He not only saved my life, but became the benefactor of all the rabbits in the neighborhood—the miners refraining from shooting any, fearing it might be him.—San Francisco Golden Era.

Showing the Boys in Washoe how to Shoot.

Recently, at a saloon on the Divide, some men were discussing the shooting affray which occurred during the morning between the two brothers-in-law, Fallman and Ward. It was agreed on all hands that it was shocking bad shooting—a discredit to Washoe. At last a Pioche man bantered a Comstock man, whom he knew to be a good shot with a pistol, to go out in the back yard with him and do some shooting, just to show the "boys" how it should be done. In the saloon was a box of eggs, and what the Pioche proposed was that each shoot two eggs off the bare head of the other at the distance of ten paces, the one missing to treat the crowd. The Comstock was bound not to be bluffed by a man from the other end of the State, so to the back yard all hands adjourned. Each man used his own six-shooter. The Comstock first "busted" his egg on the top of the Pioche's head, which exploit was loudly applauded by all present. It was then the Pioche's turn to shoot, and an egg was produced to be placed upon the head of the Comstock, but when he removed his hat there was a great laugh, for the top of his head was as smooth as a billiard ball. For full ten minutes all hands tried in vain to make an egg stand on his head. It couldn't be done. The Pioche then taunted the Comstock with having gone into the arrangement knowing that he was safe. The latter told him to set up his egg and it was all right—he was there. The Pioche went into the saloon, and a moment after came out with a handful of flour, which he dabbed upon the bald head of the Comstock, and then triumphantly planted in it his egg, fell back ten steps, and then knocked it off. The Comstock then told him to set up his second egg and shot at it, as he didn't want to have his head chalked twice during the game. This was done, and the wreck of a second egg streamed over the Comstock's pate. The Pioche now stood out with his last egg on his head. The Comstock raised his pistol, and fired. The Pioche bounded a yard into the air, and the egg bounced whole from his head. "I've lost!" said the Comstock. "Let all come and take a drink. By a slip I've put half the width of my bullet through the top of his left ear!" and so it proved upon measurement.—Virginia Enterprise.

A Negro Wedding.

A bride and groom, answering to the names of Andrew and Susy, were field hands of unimpeachable Guinea blood, and both had passed the first half-century of life. Their dress, however, showed that they had not entirely eschewed the follies of their youth, for, though rude and cheap, as became their condition, it was nevertheless embellished with those bits of gewgaws and glaring finery of bright-colored ribbons and ties in which the negro delights.
With the most decorous gravity the preacher began:
"Andrew, does you lub dis yer woman?"
"I dun so," was the reply.
"Will you promise to stick close froo time and 'tarnity, renouncing all others an' clabbing to her eber an' eber, an amen?"
"I will dat."
"Will you lub, honor and 'bey—"
"Hold on dar, Old Jack!" interrupted the groom, with no little show of indignation "taint no use talking to dis nigger 'bout 'beyin dewimmen folks, euney 'cept ole miss!"
"Silence dar, you owdumptions nigger!" roared the wrathful preacher: "what far you go fur spilling de grabity ob de 'casion. Dis yer's only matter ob form, an' insensible to de 'casion. No don't you go fur to open your black mouf until de time for you to speak. Will you promise to lub, honor and 'bey (Andrew still shaking his head ominously at the obnoxious word) dis yer nigger Susy, furnishin' her wid all needed for comfort' an' happiness an' protectin' from sugerin' an' makin' smooove de path of all her precedin' days to come!"
"I suppose I mus' say yes to dat," said Andrew, meekly.
"Den I pronounce dese yer two couples to be a man an' wife, an' whom de Lord has joined together let no man go fur to put dem asunder."
Here an uproar arose among the blacks, betokening a dilemma entirely unforeseen by Old Jack. For, inasmuch as he had forgotten to require the usual vows of Susy, they insisted that bow-

ever firmly Andrew might be bound by the bonds of matrimony, Susy was still single, and the pair were but half-married. The matter was at least adjusted by the preacher commencing the ceremony over again, by which means the couple were firmly united to the satisfaction of all.—Atlanta News.

Don't—Please Don't.

Don't tell the little one, who may be slightly willful, that "the black man will come out of the dark cellar and carry it off if it does not mind." Don't create a needless fear to go with the child through all the stages of its existence.
Don't tell the little five year old Jimmy "the school ma'am will cut off his ears"—"pull out his teeth"—"tie him up"—or any of the horrible stories that are commonly presented to the childish imagination. Think you the little one will believe anything you tell him after he becomes acquainted with the gentle teacher who has not the least idea of putting those terrible threats into execution.

Don't tell the children they must not drink tea because it will make them black, while you continue the use of it daily. Your example is more to them than precept; and while your face is as fair as a June morning they will scarcely credit the oft-told tale. Either give up drinking the pleasant beverage or give your children a better reason for its non-use.

Don't tell them they must not eat sugar or sweetmeats, because it will rot their teeth. Pure sugar does not cause the teeth to decay; and sugar with fruit is nutritious and healthy, notwithstanding the "old saw" to the contrary. The case of city children is often cited as if the cause of their pale faces and slight constitution were an over amount of sweetmeats with their diet, when the actual cause is want of pure air and proper exercise.

Don't tell the sick one that the medicine is not bad to take, when you can hardly keep your own stomach from turning "inside out" at the smell of it. Better by far to tell him the simple truth, that it is disagreeable, but necessary for his health, and you desire him to take it at once. Ten to one he will swallow it with half the trouble of coaxing and worry of words, and love you better for your firm, decided manner.

Don't teach the children by example to tell white lies to guard their and to their neighbors. Guard your lips and bridle your tongue if you desire to have the coming generation truthful. Truthfulness is one of the foundation stones of heaven. Remember the old, old Book says, "no liar" shall enter within the gates of the beautiful city. There is no distinction between white lies and those of a darker hue. The falsehood is an untruth, whether the matter be great or small.—Rural New Yorker.

—Somebody wishes to know why the dolls are all girls.

—A malicious person says that cotton sheets and newspapers are alike in the respect that a great many people lie in them.

—A good natured spinster used to boast that she always had two good beaux; they were elbows.

—Eli Love climbed a tree to shake out a coon. The dog heard something drop and went for it, but it was not the coon. It was Eli.

A dairyman was awakened by a wag one night, who told him his best cow was choking. He jumped up at once, went out, and found a turnip stuck in the mouth of the pump.

—Jones says he always makes up his mind regarding the value of a horse by the abundance, length and beauty of his tail, for it's a well-attested fact that "all's well that ends well."

—Says a wit, "Last year I saw a watch spring, a note run, a rope walk, a horse fly, and even the big tree leave. I even saw a plank walk, and a Third Avenue bank run; but the other day I saw a tree box, a cat fish, and a stone fence. I am now prepared to see the Atlantic coast and Pacific slope."

—Summit Hill has a tailor long known for his keen, pungent wit. Not long since a well-known clergyman called at his shop with a pair of pantaloons, and asked him if they could be repaired. The knight of the shears unrolled them, held them up in a most artistic manner, carefully examined them, and replied, "Yes, yes; the knees are the best part of them." The reverend gentleman saw the joke, smiled blandly and gracefully bowed himself out.