Society Meetings.

HYPETTO CASTLE, No. 78, A. O. K. OF THE M. C. Ind and 4th Monday of each month, in Re-bor's Hail, Lehiphton, at 710 o'clock P. M. Hy, Kostenbader, S. K. C.; S. E. Gilham. S. K. R. S.

8, K. R. S.
BHADEN HUTTER LODGE, No. 685, I. O. O. F.
Masta every Tucaday evening, at a o'clock,
in Reber's Hall. H. Kostenbader, N.G., N.
B. Reber, Scorelary.
METUGERY TRIBE. No. 222, Imp. O. of R. M.
masts in Recer's Hall every Naturday. W.
I. Peters, Sachem; A.W. Kaches, C. of R.

Peno Poca Trius, No. 171, Imp. O. H. M., meet an Wednesday evening of each week, at 7:30 c'cleck, in Public School Hall, Welsaport, Pa. C. W. Schwab, S.; Jac. Brong, C. of B. LERIGHTON LODGE, No. 224, K. of P., meets on Friday evenings, in Reber's Hall, at 7:30 o'clock. W. H. Buchman, C.C.; L. A. Miller, E. of R. and S.

Advertising Rates.

\$1; each subsequent insertion...... 25 ct Local notices 10 cents per line. H. V. MORTHIMER, Publisher.

E R. SIEWERS.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Office, Klota's Building Brodaway, Office, Klotz's Building Brodaway,
Settling Estates, Filips accounts and Orphans
out: Practice a specialty.
Trial of Causes carefully attended to. Lega
rapsactions in English and German. Jan 9.

## The Carbon Advocate.

SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1878.

## Local and Personal.

West's liver pills cure sick headschod -Kutztown's Floral Fair will be held June 6th, 7th and 8th.

-Read Tilghman Arner's new advertise ment in another column. -The Allentown Rolling Mill on Mon day started operations in its rail mill.

-Spring and summer styles of gents and youth's hats, at T. D. Clause' at low prices. -The library building at the | chigh University in South Bethlehem cost \$100,000.

-George Nusbaum moved into James Long's dwelling, on Bankway, on Tuesday. -Rev. Moses Dissinger on Monday even ing lectured in Bethlehem on "The Devil

-A full line of boots and shoes, gents truishing goods, &c., at T. D. Clauss, very

-Caterpillars in myriads are again rav-nging upon fruit and other trees throughout this county.

his county.

—Paints, oils, and varnishes very low at Luckenback's, Mauch, Chunk. Mixed paint all shades, to order.

—KLAMS 90c. per hundred at P. T. BRADYS and his unrivaled Clam Soup only ten cents. Try it.

—Packerton Schools closed a very succession of the county of the principal of the pri

ful term of nine months, under the pr palship of Prof. Bernd, on Wednesday —Good XC mounted buggy harness only \$15, and good nickel mounted harness \$25, at M. Florey's, Weissport, Pa. 23-if

-Enoch Lambert, of St. Clair, was found dead near a lime kiln at Ashland Sunday morning, having been sufficiented by sulphus -Clocks and Watches carefully repaired

—Clocks and Watches carefully and work warranted, at lowest cash rates, at Hageman's cheap cash store, opposite public 16-13. achare, Weissport.

—M. C. Trexier, of the Central Carriage
Works, moved his family to this place on
Tuesday, and occupies the residence of Mrs.
Buckman on Second street. square, Weissport,

-Kindness, if nothing stronger, should hadnee anyone to use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup for the relief of the diseases of Babyhosd. Price 25 cents.

-The rich iron ore mines of the Balliet Bros., at Ironton, have been restarted, much to the gratification of the laboring classes of

the neighborhood. —George W. Bushong, of Reading, Pa., committed suicide at a hotel in Lancaster Sunday morning. A penknife, found in his hand, was the weapon used.

—The Supreme Court, sitting at Harris-burg, has affirmed the decision of the lower court in the cause of the ex-priest, Blasius Pistorious, under sentence for murder.

—The passenger engine "David Thomas," attached to train No. 18, en the Lehigh Valley Railroad, blew out a cylinder head at Lehigh Gap on Thursday ovening of last

—T. D. Koons, Homosopathic Physican can be consulted for the treatment of all kinds of diseases every Wednesnay, at the residence of his brother, B. J. Koons, corner Elm and Northampton streets.

-J. K. Bickert has still a few of those eligible lots in Rickertstown to dispose of. If you feel tike secaring a good home call and see him. He is also supplying flour, feed, lumber and coal at the lowest rates.

-Go to A. J. Durling's popular drug stors For the celebrated insect powder—sure death to worms infecting currant, goaseberry and all other buskes. Paris Green, a fresh stock just received, for the destruction of the pota-

Cheap for cash. -T. D. Clauss, the Lehighton merchant tailor, is now receiving an unusually large stock of gents suitings, cloths, cassimers and westings which he will make up to order in the latest fashion at extremely low prices

-The dead body of Jacob Keller,a miner, who resided at Mill Hellow, was found near Hutchinson's Breaker, Kingsten, Monday. The back of the head had been crushed in by some blunt instrument. It is said he was murdered by memics whose motive was

-A FINE OPPOSTUNITY .- The handsome store-room and dwelling, recently the pro-perty of Laury & Peters, on the corner of Bank and Iron streets, in this borough, will be sold at public sale on Saturday, June 1st, at 2-o'clock p. m. An excellent opportunity to secure a fine business stand and eligible

residence -GARDEN TOOLS .- J. L. Gable has just received a lot of garden tools which he is selling very low for each. Look here: Mallable from rakes at 35 cents; long handle shovels, 37 and 59 cents; garden hoes, 35 cents; apade forks and spades, equally low. Store opposite the Public Square.

Store opposite the Public Square.

—JUSTICE AND CONSTABLE BLANKS.

—We keep constantly on hand a supply of the following biank forms: Susamons, Warrants, Enceutions, Subpenns, Justices Tax Warrants, Constables' Salos, &c., which we are selling at very low cash prices. Get your blanks at the Carnon Apvocate office. If we have not got them on hand, we can good them for you at very short notice.

-See cherubims in another column holding a bunch of grapes from which Speer's Port Grape Wine is made, that is so highly es-teemed by the medical profession for the use of invalids, weakly persons, and the aged.

-William Gallagher, while asleep on the track of the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad, near Scranton, Wednesday night, was struck by a train and literally cut to

—Patrick McLane, a gravel train laborer on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Ruilroad, was instantly killed at Abington, eight miles from Scranton, Wednesday after-noon by falling between two cars,

-Mother-"So you enjoyed your walk, Kate. Did you go all that distance alone." Daughter-"Oh, yes, mamma, quite alone." Brother-"Then how is it, Kit, you took out an umbrella and brought home a walking stick?" Had they taken an airing in one of David Ebbert's handsome carriages, the exchange could not have taken place.

-The Evangelical Lutheran St. Mathew's Chapel, lately creeted at North Weissport, will be dedicated with appropriate services to-morrow (Sunday). Prof. Horne, of Allen-town, Rev. Laitzle, of Lehighton, Hev. Wagernagle, of Mauch Chunk, Rev. Hen-nicks, of Tamaque, and the rester, Eve. nicke, of Tamaqua, and the pastor, Rev. J. S. Erb, will be present and take part in the

— A sensation was created in Reading Saturday when it was learned that Jacob Werner, of Womelsdorf, was arrested by 'Squire Klintzer, of that place, on the oath by Jacob Eyrich, for the forgery of twelve notes on the Hanover Bank, to the amount of \$2500. Werner had a hearing, and in default of bail was held for his superagnee at the next term was held for his superagnee. was held for his appearance at the next term of Court.

of Court.

—An item is going the rounds saying that Jeff Davis is so peor that he has to smoke plug tobacco. This is no disgrace. Mr. Davis is neither more nor less a man whether he smokes plug tobacco or a cigar, and the chances are that the tobacco is of better quality than the cigar would be. Unless he used the celebrated "Gold Seal" brand, manufactured by Koeb Bros., of Lebighton.

—Wine and Cake for Evenings.—Alfred Speer, of New Jersey, it should be known, is one of the most extensive producers and dealers in Pare Wines and Brandles in the United States. He makes a superior Port Wine, which took the highest premium at the Centennial, known as Speer's Port Grape Wine. For sale by A. J. Durling, Lehighton, Pa.

-The Lebanon Valley Railroad bridge at The Lebanon Valley Railroad bridge at Reading, a large and substantial wooden structure, which cost nearly \$200,000, was totally destroyed by an incendiary fire during the milroad riots last summer. A temporary treatle bridge has been in use ever since. A contract has just been concluded with the Phosnixville Iron Company for the construction of a first-class iron bridge on the site of the one that was destroyed, and the preliminary work was commenced Monday.

—One day last week first mortgage bonds

—One day last week first mortgage bonds of the Berks County Railroad to the amount of \$61,000, part of the collateral securities of the Reading Savings Bank, with four years' accrued interest, were put up at public sale in Reading. They were started at \$14 per hundred, and \$30,000 of them were bought by Benjamin F. Dettra at \$20 on the hunby Benjamin F. Dettra at \$20 on the hun-dred. The balance of the \$61,000 were held over for a future sale.

over for a future sale.

—Clinton McMurtrie, aged 17, was killed at breaker No v. Lansford, en Staurday last. He was employed as patch.—i. e., doing a little of everything, and, while in the act of turning the T of the drop gate of the transportation car, containing coal for the boilers, it is presumed that the wrench slipped, precipitating him head-long into the car, through which he fell into the pea coal bin. He was not missed until the breaker had quit work, when, his mother not finding him coming home at his usual time, went to the fireman to inquire of his whereabouts. The ireman to inquire of his whereabouts. ireman immediately instituted a search and found him covered under the car of pea wal with his neck broken. A coroner's inquest was held afterwards and the jury rendered a verdict of accidental death.

—The arrival of summer dress goods, &c., at the Original Cheap Cash Store are aunounced in another column.

The following officers of the Evangeli-cal Sabbath School, of this borough, were elected on Monday evening last: Superintendent, W. W. Bowman.

Asst. Superintendent, C. H. Sweeney. Librarian, H. V. Morthimer, jr. Asst. Librarian, A. E. Romig. Secretary, Robert L. Sweeney. Treasurer, George Derhamer

## Packerton Ripples.

—The entertainment to be given next month by the Methedist Sunday School promises to be good, judging from the material engaged.

Our schools close this week, and the youngsters are happy; but fond mamas are wondering whether there is happiness in store for them.

-Business is very quiet at this point, the quota for May being shipped, very little will be done until the first of June, when work will be brisk for two or three weeks

-Rev. B. D. Albright, of Lehighton, will -- Rev. B. D. Atoright, of Lenighton, will address the railroad men's meeting on next Sunday afternoon at 5:30 p. m., in the new round house, Packerton. Seats are provid-ed and overything has been arranged for the convenience and comfort of all who may attend their meetings by John McKelvey.

-F. C. Wintermute, clerk in the weigh scales, is confined to the house with what the medical fraternity pronounce a malignant pustule on the fip. They are a terrible, painful thing, and also very dangerous. His physician, Dr. Horace DeVoung, says that an attempt to cut them out results in the death of the patient. He is improving, and, should nothing else intervene, will recover.

cover. -William Waterbor, section boss of the Lehigh Valley Railroad at this point, thor-oughly understands his business, and is pro-nounced, by those who are competent to nounced, by those who are comp judge, master of it. He has just putting in two crossings, near the weigh scales. He has put in two patent frogs, which are the most simple and complete of any in use. He has an excellent corps of men under him, and their work speaks for itself.

The railroad man's meeting was held in the new round-house Sunday afternoon. Quite a large number were present. The meeting was led by John Bohn. F. P. Lougstreet, Esq., of Lehighton, by invitation delivered an address. Subject, "The Power and Necessity of Religion." The speaker was quite eloquent, and held the attention of all. He was connected with the same kind of work at Erie, and spoke of the great good accomplished among railroad men there. We hope to have the pleasure of hearing him soon again.

Packerros. May 29.

ANON.

Раскингом, Мау 29.

The State Prohibition Convention met in —The State Prohibition Convention met in Altoons Wednesday, and nominated the fol-lowing ticket: For Governer, General F. H. Lane, of Huntingdon; Licutemant Governer, John Shalleross, of Philadelphing Secretary of Internal Affairs, Calvin Parsons, of Luserner, Judge of Supreme Court, Daniel Agnew, of Beaver. Decoration Day in Lehighton.

Although Thursday morning dawned ipon us in a not particularly bright manner, Decoration Day was fitly observed in Lehighton. On account of the inclemency of the weather, the ceremonies took place in the Reformed Church.

About half-past nine o'clock the different organizations and others participating in the parade were formed into line at the post-office, right resting on Iron street. The procession then went down Bank street to Iron, up Iron to Second, down Second to the Reformed Church, the following being the order of parade: Young America Cornet Band, of Weissport,

The Veterans, Lehigh Hook and Ladder Company No. 1, Sabbath-School Children,

The Red Caps,

The Red Caps,
The Keystone Cornet Band and P. O. S. of
A., of Weiesport.
The exercises in the church commenced
with prayer by Rev. B. D. Albright. The
Reformed Choir then sang "My Country,
'its of Thee," after which a piece of music
was played by the Keystone Cornet Band.
The Young America Cornet Band then discourses some music, after which Hon. Wilcoursed some music, after which Hon. William M. Rapsher was introduced to the ag-semblage. He addressed those present as

Mr. President and Fellow Citizens: Mr. President and Fellow Citizens:
This is a day of recollections. Once again
the circling seasons bring around the time
and bear their sweetest gifts to deck the
resting-places of the nation's honored dead.
From hundreds of thousands of these sacret
mounds, scattered over all this broad land,
ascends to-day the sweet perfume of flowers
as a holy incense,—the offerings of patriot
hearts upon these altars of noblest sacrifice.
And how beautiful and befitting in its conas a holy incense,—the offerings of patriot hearts upon these altars of noblest sacrifice. And how beautiful and befitting in its conception is such a ceremonial! The tribute of Nature's most beauteous unfoldings is borne by the purity and innocence of childhood and laid with unstained and gentle hands over the resting-places of our citizen soldiers. Indeed, it is a reverent thought that secures from unworthy tread the earth above these sacred ashes. These floral offerings but fitly typify the purity of its cause and of the sacrifice, and in their withering recall the cutting-off of these noble lives in the very bloom and beauty of their manhood. As an outward sign and expression, let them also be the emblems of those precious recollections which we call to-day from the fields of memory—the brave deeds, the grand achievements, the glory of our heroes—recollections from which we weave wreaths and chaplets of ideal beauty and loveliness to adorn the names and lives of these immortal sons of the republic. Such gifts we have gathered and brought with us in thought, our best and choicest, endeared to us by all the affection that gratifude can insoire, all the and choicest, endeared to us by all the af-fection that gratifude can inspire, all the devotion that patriotism can awaken, all the admiration that exalted manhood can ex-

admiration that exalted manhood can excite, and all the fond endearments that cling to purest friendship.

That sentiment which has led mankind in all ages to do homage to the worthy dead is one of the finest in the human heart, and it has its fitting counterpart in that other element in our nature which reaches out after immortality; which seeks by every effort of tircless ambition to escape that certain obliviou in which all earthly things must disappear by projecting a name and a memory out into the unfathomed depths of an endless future. In response to these demands of the human heart, we find seattered throughout the ages the mounds and mands of the human heart, we find scatisfied throughout the ages the mounds and turnuli of ruder times, and the stately monuments and obelisks, the chiscled stone and sculptured marble, the triumphal arches, costly tombs, and grand mausoleums afmore advanced civilizations, upon which have been brought into requisition all the resources of wealth and power, of advancing science, perfected art, and essative genius. But, in all the illustrious line of heroes, among all the examples of valor and faith. among all the examples of valor and faith-fulness to duty which gild the pages of his-tory and preserve to our poor humanity its higher claims and capacities, there are none

higher claims and capacities, there are nonewho in courage, in patriotism, in unswerying fidelity, and in the moral grandeur of
the work accomplished, deserve more at the
hands of their posterity than those who fellin the struggle for the Union.

Who were these men of unsurpassed
glory? They were our fathers, our-brothers,
our friends, our neighbors, our countrymen.
They were the free men of a free land.
What their achievements? Not the satisfaction of wild ambition, not the devende What their achievements? Not the satisfaction of wild ambition, not the demands of conquest, not the pursuit of glory, nor selfish aggrandizement. They came in response to the call of their country, in obedicace to the command of insulted liberty. They came to uphold the law in the preservation of this government, and they fought in the fulfillment of duty, and, after all, to say they did their duty well is to pronounce their highest culogy. Better than the granite shaft, the towering obelisk, or sculptured marble, is the enduring renown that by beneficent deeds awakens perpetual love in the successive generations of nown that by beneficent deeds awakens perpetual love in the successive generations of
men, that embedies their names and their
work in the lasting traditions of mankind.
Such a claim upon posterity have those
upon whose graves to-day are poured a nation's tears, whose grand deeds to-day command a nation's veneration. These simple
graves, these crumbling mounds, may disappear; but the glory of those who sleep
shall gild the historic page, breathing a
vital spirit through the literature of the age,
the theme of poetry and song and eloquence,
and wake to living fire the human heart so
long as heroism shall inspire a worshiper or ong as heroism shall inspire a worshiper o

long as heroism shall inspire a worshiper or freedom claim a votary.

We can better appreciate the far-reaching results of our national success in the late war by glancing for a moment at the issues presented in that conflict. The revolted States thrust into the foreground and took helter behind the proposition that secession was a constitutional right reserved to the States. This was primarily a legal question, but they chose not to carry it into the courts of law, but to submit to the arbitrament of the sword. The occasion of resorting to the exercise of this asserted right was the evidence furnished by the election of Mr. the aword. The occasion of resorting to the exercise of this asserted right was the evidence furnished by the election of Mr. Lincoln that the policy of the government upon the slavery question must thenceforth be restrictive of the territorial extension of the institution. The two systems of free and slave labor—socially and economically, politically and geographically, antagonistic—generated what was most apily termed an irrepressible conflict; and, when the advocates of slavery sought to secure the perpetuation of that institution by exercising the asserted right under the constitution to carry their States out of the Union, beside the mere legal or political question, which involved the very existence of the Union and of the Federal Government, there was necessarily added the social and moral element of the slavery question, which soon forced the hation, as a means of self-preservation, not only to strike its blows in defense of the lawful authority of the government but to engage upon the side of liberty and the rights of man. But not alone in its moral aspect was the war confined to the questions growing out of the agitation of slavery. There were other and far-reaching interests at stake. For ages the world has been trying to solve the great questions of interests at stake. For ages the world has been trying to solve the great questions of government and to establish the capacity of government and to essaulan . Experiment mankind for self-government. Experiment after experiment had resulted in either total

disintegration or unurpation and tyranny. In the American Republic the hope of the world and its faith in an intelligent democracy as the basis of a sound and free government was being justified. Its downfall would seat more securely on his throne every monarch, and retard the advance of republican sentiments a hundred years. What wonder, then, that when our boys marched forth to battle, to decide not only the fate of this government, the future of the millions in bondage, but determine for conturies the political progress of the world, the liberal minds throughout all christension, having at heart the dearest interest of the race, watched with most painful anxiety every phase and step of the great conflict. And when our heroes, those that remained, came back with their laurels of victory, they had determined not only that there was power in this government to coerce a sovereign State but that henceforth the sun in heaven, as he traversed this continent from ocean to ocean, in all its broad expanse, should shine upon a slave no more forever, and that a free, intelligent, and law-abiding pecole can not only be a lawforever, and that a free, intelligent, and iaw-abiding people can not only be a law-making and a law-enforcing people but that they are the surest and safest guarantee of a permanent and beneficent government.
So, in the far-reaching consequences de-pendent in the result of that issue, the vast and almost incalculable importance of the interests involved, we discern for those who sarried out to final success the cause of national unity, free labor, and self-govern-ment, claims upon the gratitude, not alone of their fellow citizens, but of all mankind, of their fellow citizens, but of all mankind, which ought and will secure to them a place in the affections of posterity, in Which they can never be supplanted, and a certain passport to immortality. It is not possible for me to-day, however appropriate the occasion might render it, to review the various scenes in which our honored dead were the great actors, nor to recount the deeds which make sacred their memories. These are already first in your minds. Again, as the black storm-cloud of war, so long gathering in the southern sky, bursts in its fury over the walls of devoted Sumpter, we behold the grand rally of loved ones to the nation's rescue. Again, in memory, hand grasps hand for the last time on earth, the farewell words are spoken, the last kiss imparted the blessing of God invoked from out the heart's unutterable anguish, as the brave

heart's unutterable anguish, as the brave boys turn from their homes and their loved ones to suffer and to die. With eager eye and throbbing hearts we follow them to battle,—these men in whose hands we place like fortunes of liberty and the destiny of our country. Oh, those were fearful days! she fortunes of liberty and the destiny of our country. Oh, those were fearful days! How, at times, it seemed as though the struggle were hopeless, that all were lost but honor! Yet, as we watch them, with the old ship of State, sailing out amid the rosr of the wild tempest, rising and falling upon the waves of war's tumultuous sea, ever in the waves of war's tumultuous sea, ever in glory above them streams grandly the proud flag of our country. We review again the glories of Donelson, Shiloh, Corinth, Vicksburg, Lookout Mountain, Gettysburg, Fair Oaks, Malvern Hill, Atlanta, Mobile, New Orleans, the March to the Sea, and all the names that fill the mighty list from Sumpter to Appomattox, trembling at the sound of defeat and thrilling with the notes of victory. How priceless is this picture, hung in the halls of precious memory! The vivid realities delineated in its magnificent groupings and unrivaled coloring can command no porthe waves of war's tumultuous sea, eve unrivaled coloring can command no petrayal in speech. Vain were the temerithat would seek to deepen shadows alreatragic in their darkness, or gild a light

tragic in their darkness, or gild a light of such surpassing radiance.

In the long roll of illustrious names of fallen heroes there come trembling on the lips those gallant leaders, Baker, Lyon, Sedgwick, Kearney, McPherson, and a host of others conspicuous in that fearful strugglet but, while our homage is paid to illustrious service, we must not ignore for a moment the half-million of men who, without the pomp and circumstance of high position, laidedown their lives without a murmur or complaint. Who could do more than this? Who bear higher testimony to their loyalty than the gift of life upon a country's altar? These men sleep to-day in undisturbed repose all over the land of the South. Many of them rest in unknown graves, where no pose all over the land of the South. Many of them rest in unknown graves, where no loving hand can place above their ashes the garland of flowers. They sleep in the talm embrace of Death,—no stone to mark the spot made crimson with their blood, unknown and unseen by all save Him whose all-seeing eye and all-embracing love preserveth to a blessed resurrection. So, while this morning we perform our mission of love and gratitude towards these reposing here, let every heart go out in its fullness of affection unto all the patriot dead. At Gettysburg and Antietam, from the very gates affection unto all the patriot dead. At Gettysburg and Antietam, from the very gates of the capital, all along where the Potomec's waves kiss the sacred soil of the Old Dominion, to the Chickahominy and the James, they sleep. They rest in peace today where once the red tide of war poured along its gory flood over the dread field of the Wilderness, and swept with the besom of destruction along the beautiful Shenandosh. They are sleeping where the Cumberland and Tennessee have traced their courses across the bosom of the South; and at Fort Fillow, Memphis, Vicksburg, Port Hudson, Baton Rouge, and New Orselections and Stein Rouge, and New Orselections. and at Fort Pillow, Memphis, Vicksburg, Fort Hudson, Baton Rouge, and New Or-leans, all along where the mighty Missis-sippi pours its flood of waters to the Gulf. From where historic Lockeut lifts its brow above the clouds, along the pathway of the fire that marked the course of Sherman to Atlanta, thence down to the sea, the mighty dead are sleeping. And where heave and swell the angry waters of the Gulf, and where the ceaseless tides of the dark Atlantic roll, there sleep our brave, unmoved by all

rell, there sleep our brave, unmoved by all the turmoil of an occan grave, awaiting the end of time.

My friends, in a certain sense, we can not My friends, in a certain sense, we can not honor these dead. No act of ours, however reverent the thought that inspires it, can ever reach them. Yet, in a higher and a nobler sense, is that privilege accorded us indeed, it appeals to us as a duty. It lies in the thorough grasp and comprehension of the work they accomplished, and the carrying of it forward to its full completion. They fought in a war which had its origin in diverse interests—sectional, moral. They fought in a war which had its erigin in diverse interests,—sectiousl, moral, aocial, industrial, and political. The cause, slavery, from which all these diversities sprang, it has been their glorious work to remove. They fought, to maintain the Unign, against dismion. To secure it they uprooted the very cause which made disunion desirable, and hence possible. That Union is based upon the fundamental proposition that governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed. Any other derivation of those powers is desposism. Since, therefore the war itself was the product of interests so radically opposed, and it has been the fortune of that war to remove, root and branch, the evil war to remove, root and branch, the evil whence those diversities sprang, it follows that all those differences, hatreds, enmities, and animosities productive of and growing out of the war should cease with that which gave them birth and nourishment. There is no reason to-day for the further prolongators is no reason to-day for the further prolongators is no reason to-day for the further prolongators in the sin parades their forms when the spirit that the not for the final bealing of the nation's wounds hing the work of perfect reconciliation. No other Union than one based on the unity of thought, feeling, interest, and purpose of all years of the people of this republic was contemplated by our war, and he who throws himself soral serves the pathway of such a consummation gave them birth and nourishment. There

labors to retard and defeat the grand work for whose accomplishment our brother fought and died. Thank Heaven, the time fought and died. Thank Heaven, the times are prolific with indications that this grand work, of which the victories of our armies were the first fruits, is rapidly approaching its completion! Sectional and racs lines are being obliterated, and the people are growing more and more jealous of the exercise of doubtful federal powers. In response to this we see the government withdrawing within the clearly-defined constitutional limits of administrative authority, and the old love for the flag once more inspiring the thought and feeling of the South. There, in that sunny land where so many of our brave boys are sleeping, where South. There, in that sunny land where so many of our brave boys are sleeping, where neither father, mother, sister, brother, can steep to drop the tear of sorrow or bear the gift of flowers, at this very hour those whom we called our enemies are doing hottage alike to the gray and blue. You—father, mother, sister, brother, wife—whose dear one rests beneath the southern sky, behold at the silent grave to-day your place is taken by one you thought your loe, and your son, your brother, your husband, receives the generous homage of the southern heart in the tribute of affection you are not permitted to pay. So, as in life these heroes served their country bravely and nobly, in death they furnish that bond of reconciliation which shall entwine the hearts of the people in hew and more perfect union. In such a spirit as this we behold the promise and the potency of future glory and greatand the potency of future glory and great-

When, during the war, an eminent citizen was asked what we proposed to do with our Poland when we should have com-pleted its conquest, the reply was, "We shall liberate the Poles," Thank God, we have liberated our Poles, and blessings by those Poles themselves shall yet be invoked upon those who made their freedom possi-ble! All honor, then, to our martysed dead! All honor to their glorious work! Again before our vision come the historic deeds that make their names immortal, deeds upon which, with the crimson seal of their life-blood, they have impressed their devotion to their country and its liberties. Let us, in the presence of their mighty achievements, filled with the spirit of their achievements, filled with the spirit of their patriotism, with equal unselfishness and devotion to the cause of true union, rise to that lofty citisenship, that elevated statesmanship, which, in the words of Lincoln, the last of our martyrs, "with malice toward none and with charity for all," will enable us to carry out the work of restoration to its most glorious consummation. Thus may we honor these dead and prove worthy to transmit the glory that descends from them. Father of Mercy, grant that the seeds of patriotism sown by our honored dead in a soil wet with a nation's tears may spring up and bear generous fruit in the return of perfect union, with all its blessings of purer laws, exact justices, equal rights, of purer laws, exact justices, equal rights, and perpetual peace.

We hold our fallen comrades in the deep-

est reverence, and recognise them as heroes standing in the highest niche in Fame's proud temple. We honor and revere the humble soldier who carried the musket and knapsack through the long and wear; march, the same as the highest officer. Bu What's fame! A fancied life in other's breath, thing beyond us, ev'n before our death." Yet we are apt to be very anxious to obtain fame, as well as honor, reputation, and

I hold that it is not necessary to be rich, nor powerful, nor great, to be a success; neither is it necessary to have your name between the putrid lips of rumor to be great. The happy man is the successful man in this world of turnoil and strife; and the this world of turmoil and strife; and the man or woman who makes somebody else happy is happy, too. The man that has gained the love and respect of his friends and fellow citizens, his life has been a success, no matter [where he dies; and, if he gets to be a crowned monarch of the world, and never had the genuine love and esteem of his neighbors and countrymen, his life has been an ashen vapor.

Contentment, happiness, and peace of mind are preferable to all the transient and vanishing glories of earth. I can present this idea to your minds no better than by citing the following cloquent and striking illustration, in the language of the greatest orator of the age:

orator of the age:

"A little while ago I stood by the tomb of the first Napoleon, a magnificent tomb of gilt and gold, fit almost for a dead deity, and here was a great circle, and in the botand here was a great circle, and in the bot-tom there, in a sarcopingus, rested at last the restless sakes of that man. I looked at that tomb, and I thought about the career of the greatest soldier of the modern world. As I looked I could see him walking up and down the banks of the Seine contem-plating suicide. I could see him at Toulon; I could see him at Paris, putting down the mob; I could see him at the head of the army of Italy; I could see him cross the bridge of Lodii with the the tricolor in his hand; I saw him in Egypt, fighting battles bridge of Lodii with the the tricolor in his hand; I saw him in Egypt, fighting battles under the shadow of the Pyramids; I saw hand; I saw him in Egypt, fighting battles under the shadow of the Pyramids; I saw him routuring; asw him conquer the Alpa and mingle the eagles of France with the eagles of Italy; I saw him at Marengo; I saw him at Austerlitz; I saw him in Russia, where the infantry of the snow and the blast smote his legions with the icy winds of winter. I saw him at Leipsic; huried back upon Faris; banished; and I saw him escape from Elba and retake an empire by the force of his genius. I saw him at the field of Waterloo, where fate and chance combined to wreck the fortunes of their former king. I saw him at St. Helena with his hands behind his back, gazing out upon the sead and solemn see, and I thought of all the widows he had made, of all the orphans, of all the tears that had been shed for his glory; and I thought of the woman, the only woman who ever loved him, pushed from his heart by the cold hand of ambition—and I said to myself, as I gased, I would rather have been a French peasant and worn wooden shees, and lived in a hitch hit with a vine running over the door and the purple grapes growing red in the amorous kisses of the sun—I would rather have been that poor French peasant, and sit in my door, with my wife knitting by my side, and my children upon my knees with their arms about my neck—I would rather side, and my children upon my knees with their arms about my neck—I would rather have lived and died unnoticed and unknown except by those who loved me, and gone down to the voiceless silence of the dream-less dust—I would rather have been that French peasant than to have been that imperial impersonation of force and murder who covered Europe with blood and tears."
Will the time ever come when the reason and the better judgment of men will over-

come their passions, prejudices, ambitions, and desires for wealth, fame, and glory, and that wars will cease? That would be an era of real glory. In the language of Thomson,

"Heal glory
Springs from the elect conquest of ourselves;
And without that the conquerer is naught
But the first slave." Singing by the cheir followed; then music by the Young America Cornet Band, after which came prayer by Rev. Albright. The Keystone Cornet Band then played another of their pieces, after which Rev. Albright pronounced the bendiction.

The decoration of the graves was done by a delegation of veterans. A sainte was fired in honor of the dead bences.

After the services at the church were

After the services at the church were over, the line was reformed in front of the church, and moved up become street to Iron, down Iron to Bank, down Bank to Bank.

way, then out Bankway, the representatives from Weissport being escorted to the divid-ing line of the borough by a delegation of Lehightonians.

Decoration Day in Welssport.

Thursday afternoon, on occount of the iaclemency of the weather, the Young America Cornet Band, the veterans, the red caps, and others desiring to participate in observing the day, proceeded to the Union Church, where it had been agreed to hold the services. The Keystone Cornet Band wore also present. Rev. J. K. Seyfrit made the opening prayer, which was followed by the singing of "My Country, "tis of Thee." Dr. Zern introduced Hon. Allen Craig, of Mauch Chunk, who made an address appropriate to the occasion. After the conclusion of Mr. Craig's address, "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," was sing. Rev. Becker made the closing prayer. The Young America and Keystone Cornet Bands furnished music at different times during the exercises. After the distribute of the assemblage, a line was formed before the church, the procession being headed by the Young America Cornet Band and proceeded to the cometery to decorate the graves of the honored dead. This part of ica Cornet Band, the veterans, the red caps, seeded to the cemetery to decorate the graves of the honored dead. This part of the ceremonies was performed by the vete-A salute was fired in honor of the

## Stabbing Affrayat Lattimer-An Old Feud Results in Death.

Fend Results in Death.

On Saturday evening a horrible affair transpired, by which a man was hurried into sternity by the hand of a fellow-country man. Both were Italians and an old feud had long existed between them

Saurroan Da Cavio, the murdered man, had been to Hazleton on business, and ere he returned had imbibed rather freely of intoxicating liquors. On his return to Lattimer he reeled up to the abanty where he boarded, and where he, in company with others, joined in a general conversation. It was not long, however, until his eyes fell on Frank CREST, the murderers. Here the FRANK CHRISTI, the murderer. Here the foud that had long existed, fired by the li-quor he had drank, burst out in a torrent from the man Sabtore De Cavio, to which from the man Sabitore De Cavio, to which
the man Christi listened for a while and
then retorted. In a short time the words
ran high and a quarrel was imminent.
Fired by liquor, De Cavio rushed for a club,
and, seizing a stick about four feet long, he
rushed on Christi and hit him on the head
Then they clinched and the deadly combat
began. They tugged and strove with vengeful ire for the nustery, when Christi, who
was perfectly sober, finally succeeded in
throwing De Cavio to the ground; and while
his foe was prostrate he drew his knife—a
long, double-bladed, sharp-pointed stilletto
—and raising it high in the air he plunged
it into the left breast of his victim. Hastily
withdrawing the recking blade he again
plunged it to the hilt in the side of the victim. Then arising he sheathed his knife plunged it to the hilt in the side of the vic-tim. Then arising he sheathed his knife and left the place. De Cavio arose to his feet and attempted to follow, but the loss of blood and exhaustion soon told on him, and when he got about ten or fifteen paces he re-turned to the shanty, staggered and fell to the floor, where he died in about two min-utes. The spectators, as soon as they saw the man had died, started after the murder-er and cantured him near Harleysh. Mr. er and captured him near Harleigh. Mr. John Orgill, of Lattimer, secured the war-rant for the murderer's arrest, which was served by Jos. D. Hampton, of the Coal and Iron Police. An immense crowd gathered in front of the office of Mr. Hampton when the man was brought to town, and for awhile the excitement was intense.

The murdered man has a wife and family in Italy, but the defendant has none. He is a brutish, ugly-tooking ruffian, and is just such a looking wretch from whom such a deed could be expected. When taken to the lock-up he begged pitifully for protection, declaring that his countrymen would "break the lock-up open, drag him out, tarhim, and burn him alive." So great was his terror that out of his own pocket he paid special police to remain with him.

This morning he was taken to Wilkes-Barre on the 5 15 a. m. train, in charge of Officer Hampton. A coroner's jury was impanied on Sunday, who rendered a verdict according to facts.

Yesterday afternoon "Squire Roberts subponsed Joseph Mirano and Leonard Decarlo, who were eye-witnesses of the murder. The murdered man has a wife and family

lo, who were eye-witnesses of the murder. It is probable that he will soon know the difference between the Italian stilletto and American rope as an exterminator of life.

—Hazleton Sentinel, Monday.

Attempted Wife Murder.

The quietness of Phillipaburg, New Jersey, Sunday night about eleven o'cleck was disturbed by the cries of murder emanating from the residence of Patrick Melan, a very respectable citizen residing in the First ward. The facts are as follows: About two years ago his daughter, Mary Jane, a bright and handsome young lady of eighteen summers, was married to a young man named Peter Youngken. Short. lady of eighteen summers, was married to a young man named Peter Youngken. Short-ly after their marriage a child was born to them, and the husband abandoned his family, leaving his young wife to earn her own livelihood. Her father took her home and provided for herself and child. The husband went to Howe, Texas, which place he was compelled to leave last fall for having shot and killed a man in a drunken fight. Sunday evening he called at the residence of his wife and asked to have a talk with her. He had been seated but a few moments when he informed his wife that he had come to take possession of the child. had come to take possession of the child. She refused to give up the loved one, when he drew a large kaile and throwing his wife upon the floor, was in the act of plung-ing it into her breast when her father sensed the villain's arm and wrenched the knift the vinain's arm and wrenched the knife from his grasp. During the sedec k.r. Me-han was severely cut about the hands. Youngken was arrested and locked up. On Monday morning his wife made complaint against the brute, and in default of bail, he was committed to the jail of Warren county for trial. A special dispatch to the Philadelphia

—A special dispatch to the Philadelphia Times, from Tamaqua, says the Knights of Labor are diligently extending their ramifications in Schuytkill, Carbon and North-umberland counties. Shamokin has been made the headquarters in the latter and the organization there is made up largely of miners, numbering near four hundred. In Carbon county the stronghold is Summit Hill, where the Knights carry every able-bodied workingman on the rolls. The Mahoning Valley and Mauch Chunk are aliye with them. Lansford has been captured entire by Boyle and Colinan, who established a body at Coaldale three weeks ago. The Knights at Lansford meet twice weekly at Newmiller's Hall, the old Mollie Maguire headquarters, and now take in well on to four hundred men. Flourishing bodies are located at Pottsville, Tamaqua, Delano, St. Clair, Treuonat, Mineraville, Malamoy City, Ashland and Donuldson. All this in two weeks' time. The new order developes remarkable strength and progresses with a awiftness which is fast causing panic among both old party leaders, as the design and intent are all political.

—Sleep is absolutely necessary for health.

—Sleep is absolutely necessary for health, and nothing so effectually robs one of sleep as does a crying baby. Use Dr. Buil's Baby Syrup to case its pain and the bely will be quiet and allow all to sleep well. Price 25 cents a bottle.