The Carbon Advocate.

H. V. MORTHIMER, Proprietor. INDEPENDENT—"Live and Let Live." $1.00 a Year if Paid in Advance.

VOL. VI., No 52. LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1878. Single Copies, 3 cts.

CARDS,

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

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

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office with Allen Craig, opposite American Hotel, MARKET SQUARE,
MAUCH CHUNK, PA. July 28-1y

JOHN D. BERTOLETTE,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Broadway and Susquehanna Streets, Opposite Court House,
MAUCH CHUNK, PA.
May be consulted in German. may25-1y*

F. P. LONGSTREET,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Levan's Building,
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.
December 16-6m.

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 Decedents a specialty. May be consulted in English or German. Nov. 25.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office:—2d floor of Rhoad's Hall,
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All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to. May 27, 1y.

P. J. MEEHAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Next Door to First National Bank,
MAUCH CHUNK, PA.
Can be consulted in German. [Jan9.

Justices and Insurance

H. A. BELTZ,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
OFFICE: Linderman's Block, BANK-Street, Lehighton, Pa.
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Conveyancing, Collecting and all business connected with the office promptly attended to.
Agent for first-class Insurance Companies, and Risks of all kinds taken on the most liberal terms. Jan. 9, 1875.

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 Insurance Company.
March 29, 1873. THOS. KEMERER.

Physicians and Dentists.

CHAS. T. HORN, M. D.,
OFFICE: OVER H. A. PETER'S DRUG STORE, BANK ST., LEHIGHTON, PA.
General practice attended to, and SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO DISEASES OF WOMEN. mar 23, 1878-y1

W. A. DERRAMER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Special attention paid to Chronic Diseases.
Office: South East corner Iron and 2nd sts., Lehighton, Pa. April 3, 1875.

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

W. G. M SEIPLE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Next to E. H. Snyder's store, BANK ST.,
LEHIGHTON, PENN'A.
N. B.—Special attention given to the Cure of Salt Rheum, &c. jan. 13-y

H. A. PETER,
OF THE
Central Drug Store,
LEUCKEL'S BLOCK, LEHIGHTON, PA.,
Offers to the public a full line of
PURE DRUGS and CHEMICALS,
PATENT MEDICINES, HORSE and CATTLE POWDERS, TOILET ARTICLES, SPONGES, CHAMOIS SKINS, PLAIN and FANCY STATIONERY, latest styles of PLAIN and FANCY WALL PAPERS, at prices to suit the times, PURE WINES and LIQUORS for medicinal use, &c. Physician's prescriptions compounded by MYSELF at all hours of the day and night, Sunday included. All offered at very reasonable prices. Thanking the people for their past favors, I solicit a continuance in the future. H. A. PETER.
March 23, '78-y1

BAYARD TAYLOR
Says: "I take great pleasure in recommending to parents the Academy of Mr. S. C. Shortlidge." Hon. Fernando Wood, a patron says: "I cheerfully consent to the use of my name as reference." $20 per qr. full cost for young men and boys. No Extra Charges. Special attention to both advanced and backward pupils. Recommended by Judge Van Hossen, Rev. Drs. Hill and Peabody. Address SWINTHIAN C. SHORTLIDGE (Harvard A. M.) Media, Pa. Media has 7 churches and a temperance charter. Aug. 17, 1878.—y1

Railroad Guide.

NORTH PENNA. RAILROAD.

Passengers for Philadelphia leave Lehighton as follows:

3:47 a. m.,	via L. V.	arrive at Phila.	at 6:40 a. m.
7:32 a. m.,	via L. V.	" "	11:00 a. m.
11:00 p. m.,	via L. V.	" "	2:45 p. m.
4:41 p. m.,	via L. V.	" "	8:15 p. m.
7:47 a. m.,	via L. & S.	" "	11:00 a. m.
11:07 a. m.,	via L. & S.	" "	2:00 p. m.
2:27 p. m.,	via L. & S.	" "	5:10 p. m.
4:37 p. m.,	"	" "	8:15 p. m.
7:31 p. m.,	via L. V.	" "	10:00 p. m.

Returning, leave depot at Berks and American St., Phila., at 8:15 and 9:45 a. m.; 2:30, 5:30, and 8:00 p. m. ELLIS CLARK, Agent.
June 3, 1878.

PHILA. & READING RAILROAD.

Arrangement of Passenger Trains.

NOVEMBER 6TH, 1878.

Trains leave ALLENTOWN as follows:—

(VIA PERKIOMEN BRANCH.)

For Philadelphia, at 4.25, 8.30, 11.40, a.m., and 5.55 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

For Philadelphia at 4.25 a. m., 2.35 p. m.

(VIA EAST PENNA. BRANCH.)

For Reading, † 2.30, 4.50, 9.45 a. m., 12.10, 2.10, 4.30 and 9.05 p.m.

For Harrisburg, 2.30, 9.05, 9.05 a. m., 12.10, 4.30, 9.05 p. m.

For Lancaster and Columbia, 5.50, 9.05 a.m. and 4.30 p. m.

† Does not run on Mondays.

SUNDAYS.

For Reading, 2.30 a.m. and 9.05 p.m.

For Harrisburg, 2.30 a. m. and 9.05 p. m.

Trains FOR ALLENTOWN leave as follows:

(VIA PERKIOMEN BRANCH.)

Leave Philadelphia, 7.40 a. m., 1.00, *1.20 and 5.00 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Philadelphia, 8.00 a. m. and 3.15 p. m.

(VIA EAST PENNA BRANCH.)

Leave Reading, 7.45, 7.45, 10.35 a. m., 4.00, 6.15 and 10.45 p.m.

Leave Harrisburg, 5.50, 8.10 a. m., and 2.00, 4.50 and 7.35 p. m.

Leave Lancaster, 8.00 a. m., 12.55 and 7.45 p. m.

Leave Columbia 8.00 a. m. 12.55 and 7.45 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Reading, 7.00 a. m.

Leave Harrisburg, 8.30 a.m.

Trains marked thus (*) run to and from depot 4th and Green streets, Philadelphia, other trains to and from Broad street depot.

Trains 8.30 a. m. and 5.55 p. m. trains from Allentown, and the 7.45 a. m. and 5.30 p. m. trains from Philadelphia, have through cars to and from Philadelphia.

J. E. WOOTTEN, General Manager.

C. G. HANCOCK, Gen'l Ticket Agent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

GREAT TRUNK LINE
AND
United States Mail Route.

The attention of the traveling public is respectfully invited to some of the merits of this great highway, in the confident assertion and belief that no other line can offer equal advantages as a route of through travel. Its

Construction & Equipment
THE
Pennsylvania Railroad

stands confessedly at the head of American railways. The track is double the entire length of the line, of steel rails laid on heavy oak ties, which are embedded in a foundation of rock ballast eighteen inches in depth. All bridges are of iron or stone, and built upon the most approved plans. Its passenger cars, while elegantly safe and substantial, are at the same time models of comfort and elegance.

The Safety Appliances

in use on this line well illustrate the far-seeing and liberal policy of its management, in accordance with which the utility only of an improvement and not its cost, has been the question of consideration. Among many may be noticed the

Block System of Safety Signals,
Janney Coupler, Buffer & Platform,
THE WHARTON PATENT SWITCH,
AND THE
Westinghouse Air-Brake,

forming in conjunction with a perfect double track road bed a combination of safeguards against accidents which have rendered them practically impossible.

Pullman Palace Cars

Are run on all Express Trains
FROM NEW YORK, PHILADA., BALTIMORE and WASHINGTON,
To CHICAGO, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, INDIANAPOLIS and ST. LOUIS,
WITHOUT CHANGE,

and to all principal points in the far West and South with but one change of cars. Connections are made in Union Depots, and are assured to all important points.

THE SCENERY
Of the Pennsylvania Route

is admitted to be unsurpassed in the world for grandeur, beauty and variety. Superior Refreshment facilities are provided. Employees are courteous and attentive, and it is an inevitable result that a trip by the Pennsylvania Railroad must form a

Pleasing and Memorable Experience.

Tickets for sale at the lowest rates at the Ticket Offices of the Company in all important cities and towns.

FRANK THOMPSON, Gen. Manager. L. P. FARMER, Gen. Pass. Agent.

J. K. SIGEMAKER, Pass. Agent Middle Dist. 12 North Third St., Harrisburg, Pa.

FEED THE HUNGRY!!

A. K. MILLER

Respectfully announces to the citizens of Lehighton and vicinity that he has JUST OPENED an

EATING SALOON!!

In the Building next door to the "CARBON HOUSE," on

Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.,

and that he is prepared to furnish them with Edibles of all kinds on short notice.

OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE,
Received Fresh Every Day.

Tea, Coffee, Ham, Eggs, Bologna, &c.

Also, a Choice assortment of the Finest Brands of

Cigars, Smoking & Chewing Tobacco

Always on hand at Lowest Prices. The patronage of the public is most respectfully invited, and satisfaction guaranteed. GIVE HIM A CALL. AUG. K. MILLER.
October 19, 1y.

BOOK 25 newest and most popular songs, with writings of instructions and amusements; also, a list of all the battles, when and where fought, during the war, for 2 cent stamp. Address, DESMOND & CO., 915 Race st., Philadelphia. feb28-1y

A. D. Mosser,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
STOVES, RANGES AND HEATERS,
Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware and General House Furnishing Goods.

ROOFING and SPOUTING done at short notice and at Lowest Cash Prices.

I am the authorized agent for the Sale of the following FIRST-CLASS STOVES—
THE SILVER & GOLD MEDAL COOK,
THE LIGHTHOUSE COOK,
THE MAYFLOWER RANGE,
THE SUNSHINE RANGE and
The NEW ANCHOR HEATER,
and am Selling them VERY CHEAP for Cash.

Every kind of STOVE GRATES and FIRE BRICKS kept constantly on hand.

STORE on SOUTH Street,
A few doors above Bank St., LEHIGHTON.

Patronage solicited—Satisfaction guaranteed.
Oct. 5-y1 A. D. MOSSER.

The Grandest Exposition
Of Ladies', Gents', and Children's
Boots, Shoes AND Gaiters
Ever offered in this vicinity, is at
J. M. FRITZINGER'S,
Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.

I have just received a full line of FALL and WINTER BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS, which I am Selling to the people of Lehighton and the surrounding neighborhood CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE Sold in this County. Also, all classes of

Boots & Shoes Made to Order

at Astonishingly Low Prices, and MENDING Neatly done at Prices to suit the times.

I invite to call and examine my Stock and Prices before purchasing elsewhere, and be convinced of the above facts.

BOUND TO SATISFY.—Ready-made Boots and Shoes bought of me that rip will be repaired without charge.

Thankful for past patronage, I respectfully ask a continuance thereof.

J. M. FRITZINGER,
Two doors below Rosenberg & Hellman's Carriage Works, Bank street. Oct. 5-y1

Boots AND Shoes
AN Immense Stock at
HENRY CAMPBELL'S
East Weissport, Pa.,
at a GREAT REDUCTION on former Prices. My Stock is Manufactured to my Special Order for the Trade of this Locality, and is GUARANTEED to give Perfect Satisfaction in every particular. The Price of Boots and Shoes has been very considerably REDUCED by the Manufacturers, and I am determined to give my Patrons the full benefit thereof, and therefore invite an inspection of my Goods and Prices before purchasing elsewhere. I have the "Shoddy" article which I can supply at very low Prices to those who wish them. I also keep in connection, a full line of Choicest

Groceries and Provisions,

Which I am SELLING AT THE LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

HENRY CAMPBELL.
East Weissport, Oct. 5-m3

Fall Styles! Low Prices!

MRS. M. GUTH,
Fashionable Milliner!
White St., Weissport, Pa.,

Respectfully announces to the ladies of Weissport and the surrounding country, that she has just returned from the city, and is now receiving an immense stock of

FALL AND WINTER
MILLINERY GOODS
—COMPRISING—
Hats, Bonnets, Trimmings, Notions, &c.,

Of the Latest Styles, and which she is prepared to sell to her patrons and friends at PRICES CHEAPER THAN EVER!

Also, a full assortment of

—SWITCHES—

And all other goods usually kept in a first-class Millinery Store.

LADIES' OWN HAIR MADE UP TO ORDER at the very lowest possible prices.

Call and examine Goods and Prices before purchasing elsewhere.

MRS. M. GUTH.
Oct. 5, 1878—m3. Weissport, Pa.

Prime Home Made Bread!

WHY GO HUNGRY! When you can Buy six pounds of First Class Bread—

FIVE LOAVES FOR 25 CENTS!

J. W. O'NEAL, the popular Bread and Cake Baker, of Lehighton in order to meet the wants of the times, has Reduced the Price of his celebrated Home Made BREAD to

FIVE Loaves for Twenty-five Cts. Cash.

Sugar, Raisin, Coconut Scotch, Drop, Cream and other CAKES, only

Ten Cents per Dozen.

Look Out for the Wagon!

At MAUCH CHUNK, on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings.
LEHIGHTON and WEISSPORT, every Afternoon except Friday.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH!

Patronage solicited. J. W. O'NEAL.
STORE: Opposite First National Bank. April 27-1 Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.

HIS LUCK.

They were to have been married Thanksgiving evening. Why couldn't he have had even common luck, and made a fair passage? Joe Thorpe or Sam Andrews, who were not half as careful as himself, were probably off Montauk Point by this time, and here he was, south of Hatteras, half his crew down with fever and ague, a whole suit of sails blown away, his cargo of fruit probably rotten, and the wind hauling to the north'ard all the time, with a strong prospect of another gale.

It was too bad—"too deuced bad!" he added with an emphasis almost allowable under the circumstances, as he glanced at the compass.

"As unlucky as Arad Thorpe," had passed into a proverb in his native town of Coverly. And yet he was prudent, energetic and smart. He always made money for his owners; but however much he might lay by himself, was sure to be, in some unforeseen manner, lost.

The Hammerton bank, wherein he had deposited a thousand dollars, had suspended payment. The cashier of the Home Savings Institute had "defalcated," leaving him a loser of an equal sum. His little house on Elm street was burned in his absence, the insurance policy having expired a day or two before. He had been knocked down and robbed of his freight money in Panama. All of which events, occurring at different times, had come nigh to make Arad a fatalist.

But, thanks to Jessie Banks, his betrothed, he had kept up a good heart, and his courage had won from Banks, *pere*, the promise that if he brought home three hundred dollars as his own share of the trading voyage in the Caribbean sea he should marry Jessie, without further notice, on the coming Thanksgiving evening.

This voyage he had made some successful ventures, which had netted him about three hundred and fifty dollars, said sum being locked up in his desk below.

"How do you head now, Jerry?" was his query for the twentieth time; and the unsatisfactory answer, "East-north-east, sir?" caused an ejaculation of impatience to escape him.

"Brocky Joe much sick. He want med'cine," was the salutation which met his ear, as a tall, powerfully-built sailor, a Spaniard, accosted him.

He had shipped his crew of four men and second mate in Jamaica, and a rascally-looking set they were, though up to this time they had done well enough, and now that two of them were sick, the remaining two had done double duty; so that Arad had begun to think very well of them.

Taking some quinine from the medicine-chest, he went forward, and, entering the little forecastle, which was dimly lighted by swinging lamps, he was about to proceed to the bunk of the supposed sick man, when he was suddenly seized from behind, a blanket thrown over his head, and almost before he could think, was hurried to the rail over which he was thrown in an instant.

But Arad, like all Coverly boys, was a perfect water-dog; and after coming to the surface, he blew the water from his mouth, worked off his boots, got himself out of his pea-jacket by dint of much equirming, and, wiping the spray from his eyes he rose on the crest of a wave, he had the cheerful satisfaction of seeing the binnacle light of his vessel apparently half a mile distant, and rapidly growing fainter.

"My luck!" was on his tongue, as he struck out, with a vague hope of keeping himself afloat till morning; and then Jessie's last words came to his mind: "Be sure, Arad, and do all you can; God will do the rest."

With an inward prayer for help, he resolved to make a struggle for life, though he felt his chances were infinitesimally small; and, by dint of husbanding his strength, the morning light as it dawned over the turbulent sea found him chilled to the bone, exhausted and faint, but still swimming.

Oh, how eagerly, as it grew lighter did he look for a welcome sail! And, rising on a crest of a wave, his heart came almost into his mouth; for not a stone's throw distant was a little hermaphrodite brig, under short sail, bearing down upon him.

"Hillo-o-o-o!" he shouted, with all his strength.

Surely they must hear him; but no answering hail came to his listening ears, and in another moment, to his surprise and horror, the brig's course was altered, and she headed in another direction, though Arad could see that her yards were untouched—being, in fact, braced in an opposite direction.

"Something wrong there!" he thought; and, as it was his last chance for life, with a desperate energy he sought to intercept her course, when suddenly her sails were thrown aback, and for a moment she drifted down toward him, as though he had been seen and measures taken for his relief.

As she neared him, he managed, in a roll of sea, to seize one of the main-chain plates, and with a final effort, he swung himself into the rigging and over the rail, where he sank senseless on the deck, thinking dimly how strange it was that no living soul was in sight.

When he recovered from his stupor and feebly groped his way aft, he saw the wheel was lashed hard a-port, and the stern boat gone from her davits; and it flashed across his mind that the brig had been deserted—a fact which a voyage of investigation into the cabin confirmed.

An open chart was on the floor, whereupon the vessel's course from a little island in the Windward group had been traced, and further examination of her papers and logbook showed her to be the Spanish brig Don Carlos, bound from Jacmel, with box sugar "to any port north of Hatteras."

Arad's mind was made up on the instant. He sounded the pump's well, found nine inches of water therein, and, having refreshed himself from the steward's pantry with Spanish tortillas, he stripped and went at it till the pump sucked.

Then he loosed the lower sails fore and aft, sheeted them home with infinite labor, squared the yards, and went aft to the wheel.

The wind had hauled to the southwest; a glance at the barometer showed that the mercury was rising; and, with high hopes, Arad began his voyage to "a port north'ard of Hatteras."

"Oh, if I could?" was the only thought which he dared to give vent to; and, though it did not seem an impossible feat if the weather held fair, he did not venture to carry his hopeful anticipations further.

Four days and nights did he stand at the wheel, only leaving it for his hastily-snatched food, or to change the position of the yards, except as he was obliged to take observations; and his heart beat high as, on the twenty-fifth of November, he sighted land, which he knew, from his course on the chart to be Sandy Hook.

Two hours later, pilot-boat No. 2 was alongside, and three men went on board when his story was heard. And then Arad laid down for a little nap, which lasted precisely thirty-six hours; and when he awoke the little brig, under lower topsails and jib, was rounding the light at the entrance of Coverly harbor, with half a gale of wind blowing astern.

"Luck was with you this time, sir," said Joe Carter, one of the pilots, as the anchor chain ran rapidly out, and the little vessel swung round to the wind. "In three hours more you'll see it blow great guns."

"God was with me, I think," said Arad, reverently, as they went aloft and snugly stowed the sails, which, as Arad used to say, were not much larger than a bandana handkerchief.

Old Banks rowed out in his dory, as was his custom at every new arrival.

"What in the deuce!" was his lucid remark, as he stared at Arad. And then, "Humph! Lost your vessel, I s'pose? Picked up by this here brig, and come home without any money. 'Member what I told ye when ye went away."

Arad remembered it very well, and when he went on to tell Banks, *pere*, that it was he that had picked up the brig, that she was sugar-laden, and that his share of salvage money would probably be a nice little sum, Banks embraced him rapturously, and said:

"Didn't I always tell you, Arad?"

Arad didn't remember anything of the kind; but then, it is neither polite nor politic to contradict one's prospective father-in-law, so he said nothing, and accompanied the old man on shore, where after meeting Jessie with a rapturous embrace, he said:

"You know it was to be Thanksgiving eve, dear——"

And it was.

The mutineers managed to run his schooner ashore on Peaked Hill Bars, Cape Cod, and, in obedience to retributive justice, were drowned; which, as the owners got an excellent insurance on the vessel, did not seem to cause general grief.

After usual vexatious delays consequent upon such cases, Arad received something like eighteen thousand dollars salvage money.

"A Splendid Fellow."

A timid little woman in deep mourning appealed to Judge Morgan Tuesday morning in the Jefferson Market Court, New York, to protect her from the violence of her husband, Charles Black, of No. 110 Charles street. He is a hard-fisted rugged, 'long-shoreman. She certainly does not weigh more than ninety pound.

"You've been here before?" said His Honor.

"No, Yer Honor," replied the man hesitatingly.

"Yes you have. You were locked up by me just before election for beating this wretched little woman, weren't you?"

"Ye-e-es, sir. But I didn't beat her," asseverated the prisoner.

"Didn't he, Mrs. Black?" queried the Judge.

"Yes, sir," she replied faintly, and swooned.

"I know all about this. Black, you've been complained of by your wife and others for abusing her. You got out election day to vote, when I sent you down before. You're a brute, a perfect brute, and are killing that woman by cruel treatment."

"He's a hard working man, Your Honor, and a splendid fellow outside," remarked Black's foreman.

"Yes. He's one of those fellows that behave themselves splendidly before the world, but lead their wives and children dogs' lives at home. I'll send him to prison. Look at that woman stretched out like a corpse on the floor there and tell me whether you think the man that placed her there is a splendid fellow?"

Our Paris Letter.

PARIS, Oct. 30th, 1878.

The death of Bishop Dupanloup removes from the Roman Catholic Church in France the ablest and most conspicuous ecclesiastic its later days have known. He died at Loinecy (Loiret), where he was staying with a friend. He had been suffering from pericarditis, but expired somewhat suddenly. Though Monsignor Dupanloup was best known as a preacher, yet he was the author of several educational and theological works. His literary acquirements were acknowledged by his admission into the French Academy, but all his zeal in the cause of religion did not obtain for him the honor of a Cardinal's hat. His opinions were too large and liberal to chime in exactly with those of the Roman Curia, under Pio Nono; and he never heartily supported "Ultramontanism," though he loyally accepted the decrees of the Vatican Council as binding on his conscience. Had his life been prolonged, however, it is quite possible that this honor might have been bestowed upon him by Pope Leo. His last publication was a protest against the Voltaire centenary.—Since the war of 1870 he had a seat in the Legislature, and was the soul of the opposition. Monsignor Dupanloup even among the non-religious portion of the people in his diocese was much respected on account of his noble and generous nature.

France is just now plunged in a lottery fever. The grand raffle originally devised for the purpose of raising money to bring working men and peasants gratis to the Paris Exhibition has swollen into a monster nuisance, and is being used as a vehicle for the most unblushing electoral corruption. Nothing can be more discreditable to the French government than their conduct in this affair. At first only a million tickets were to be issued, at one franc a piece; and out of the $200,000 raised one-half was to be devoted to the charitable purpose above indicated, while the remainder was to be spent in the purchase of prizes consisting entirely of art objects. Even limited to these proportions the lottery was objectionable; for it would have been simpler if the Government had asked the Chambers for a grant in aid of its excursion projects, unless, indeed, the yet more desirable plan had been followed of allowing these excursions to be managed by private charity. The first issue of a million tickets was, however, soon disposed of, thanks to the brisk touting of all officials connected with the finance department—tax collectors, tobacconists, &c. Then a second million was put forth, and then a third. By this time functionaries of all degrees, from the prefects to postmen and garden champêtres, were in full cry, pushing the sale of the lottery ticket; and demands poured in to such an extent that a fourth, fifth, and sixth million were speedily decreed and sold off. Now it has been decided to emit eight millions; but the Commissioners will probably not stop till they have sold their tenth million even if they desist then. There is no reason why they should not go on issuing a million tickets a week for several weeks longer; for the gambling epidemic with which they have smitten the country is raging with an intensity which will not soon spend itself. At every new issue $100,000 set apart for the purchase of prizes, so that $600,000 has already been applied to this purpose. But this is not all; for thousands of tradespeople, anxious to advertise themselves, have made voluntary offerings of their wares, inasmuch that every holder of a ticket will have about one chance out of twenty of drawing something. Stimulated by this prospect and by the magnitude of some of the prizes offered, men and women of all degrees, and children, too, for that matter are staking all the francs they can spare on the chance of turning up a fortune. Little urchins in communal schools are clubbing their sous, not only with the approval but with the encouragement of their teachers, who dread to baulk the juvenile enthusiasm lest they should be accused of being hostile to a grand Republican charity. Many village schoolmasters have themselves been made agents for the sale of tickets. Everywhere these vexatiously enticing slips of paper are thrust before people's eyes, and all over France there is a talk only of M. Krantz's "gros lots" of $20,000 and $25,000, which are to be paid in jewelery or cash, as the winners may prefer.

The news of the passage of the Anti Socialist Bill in the German Parliament on Saturday by 221 votes against 149 has just reached me. Both sections of the Conservative party and the National Liberals recorded their votes without exception in favor of the bill, and they were joined by the Lowe group and some Liberals belonging to no special party. Prince Bismarck then read a message from the Emperor authorizing him to close the Reichstag. The Prince expressed his satisfaction at the passage of the bill, and said that the Federal Governments were determined, with the means provided by this measure, to make a sincere effort to cure the prevalent disease. They could scarcely succeed in accomplishing this in the space of two years and a half, but the Government hoped for further concessions from the Reichstag after the discussions which had now taken place. After giving three cheers for the Emperor the House adjourned. The Anti-Socialistic Law, which, it is stated was confirmed by the Federal Council by an almost unanimous vote the Government of the Principality of Reuss being the only dissentient—was signed by the crown Prince at Potsdam on Monday, published in the *Official Gazette* on Tuesday, and immediately put into force.

The trial of thirty-eight persons charged with holding an unauthorized meeting, viz., the attempted Socialistic Congress of the 3rd of September, commenced on Tuesday. One of them is a medical student, another a pamphleteer, and three are women, the remainder being citizens. Twenty-two of them decline the aid of counsel, maintaining that no law contrary to the right of public meeting is entitled to respect. The ringleader was twitted by the Judge with having started a Socialistic paper in Paris with money from Berlin. This he at first strove to deny, but on being threatened with the production of letters showing the despatch of money by German Socialist Committees, he rejoined, "After all, what matters it? Foreign capital is appealed to every day." "Quite so," retorted the Judge, "when it is a question of useful and above-board enterprises; but to undermine the institutions of their country people do not go and seek money in Germany." Another defendant, Mazard admitted relations with the American Socialist Committee, and the Judge reminded him that letters had been found on him from all parts of the world, including Persia.

ALPHA.