

Advertising Rates.

We desire it to be distinctly understood that no advertisements will be inserted in this column...

CARDS.

Head and Shoe Makers, Custom Tailors, etc.

Attorneys.

JOHN KLINE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office: Corner Sunningdale and Race Streets.

JOHN D. BERTOLETTI, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Office: Room 2, Ground Floor, Mansion House.

R. P. LONGFREET, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office: Leva's Building, 4th Street, Lehigh, Pa.

W. N. HAPSHAW, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Office: 2nd Street, Lehigh, Pa.

JAS. K. STROTHERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office: 2nd Street, Lehigh, Pa.

P. J. MEEHAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office: 2nd Street, Lehigh, Pa.

Justices and Insurance, H. A. BELTZ, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, Office: Lehigh, Pa.

THOMAS KEMERER, CONVEXANCER AND GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT, Office: Lehigh, Pa.

Physicians and Dentists, Slatington Dental Office, (Established 1870).

Artificial Teeth Made to Restore the Original Outline of Lips & Cheeks.

Excursion Ticket, TO AND FROM MAIN POINT FREE!

W. W. REBER, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Office: 2nd Street, Lehigh, Pa.

W. A. DEKAMBER, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Office: 2nd Street, Lehigh, Pa.

N. B. REBER, M. D., U.S. Examining Surgeon, Office: 2nd Street, Lehigh, Pa.

DAVID EBERT'S Livery & Sale Stables, Office: 2nd Street, Lehigh, Pa.

DAVID EBERT'S Livery & Sale Stables, Office: 2nd Street, Lehigh, Pa.

DAVID EBERT'S Livery & Sale Stables, Office: 2nd Street, Lehigh, Pa.

DAVID EBERT'S Livery & Sale Stables, Office: 2nd Street, Lehigh, Pa.

DAVID EBERT'S Livery & Sale Stables, Office: 2nd Street, Lehigh, Pa.

DAVID EBERT'S Livery & Sale Stables, Office: 2nd Street, Lehigh, Pa.

DAVID EBERT'S Livery & Sale Stables, Office: 2nd Street, Lehigh, Pa.

DAVID EBERT'S Livery & Sale Stables, Office: 2nd Street, Lehigh, Pa.

DAVID EBERT'S Livery & Sale Stables, Office: 2nd Street, Lehigh, Pa.

The Carbon Advocate

INDEPENDENT—"Live and Let Live." LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1879. \$1.00 a Year if Paid in Advance.

Railroad Guide.

Arrangement of Passenger Trains. MAY 1879. For Philadelphia, 7:30 a.m., 11:30 a.m., and 5:30 p.m.

A. D. Mosser, KANSAS.

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

Central Carriage Works.

Bank St. Lehigh, Pa., Are prepared to Manufacture Carriages, Buggies, Sleighs, Spring Wagon, &c.

THE SLATINGTON PLANING MILL

Cabinet Ware Factory, JOHN BALLIET, Propr., Lehigh, Pa.

Dressed Lumber

Doors, Sashes, Blinds, Shutters, Mouldings, Cabinet Ware, &c.

Brackets Made to Order.

The Machinery is all new and of the best and most improved kind.

POST OFFICE BUILDING

Bank Street, Lehigh, Pa., at the Corner of 2nd Street.

Boots, Shoes, HATS, CAPS, &c.

Special attention having been given to a well selected line of boots and shoes.

Notions & Fancy Goods.

Also in connection with the above, I keep a full stock of notions and fancy goods.

MRS. A. C. PETER, OF H. A. Peter's Central Drug Store.

Physically announce to the people of Lehigh and vicinity that she will continue the business, as heretofore, and thank them for their patronage.

PURE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.

Patent Medicines, Hops, and other chemicals.

Prime Home Made Bread!

Why go hungry when you can buy our five loaves for 25 cents!

Look Out for the Wagon!

At Lehigh, Pa., on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Coal! Coal!!

Learn how to get the very best LATTIMER COAL at the following Low Prices.

We will Pay the Postage AT REST

A quiet folding of earth-wearied hands, never so strong as smiling life's hard war.

The Carbon Advocate ONE YEAR FOR

Or Six Months For 50 cents!

32 COLUMN PAPER!!!

WHICH IS Carbon Advocate, Lehigh, Pa.

Last of the Corans.

Among the many fair-featured beauties of Lehigh there could be none finer or more lovely than Coran Castle.

New Jewelry Store

Under First National Bank, BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.

Preserve your sight by using H. GINNEL'S SUPERIOR SPECTACLES.

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses!

Particular attention paid to repairing, cleaning, and adjusting.

Flour & Feed.

All kinds of grain bought and sold at regular market rates.

Best of Coal

From any Mine desired at VERY LOWEST PRICES.

E. F. LUCKENBACH,

Two Doors Below the "Broadway House" MAUGH CRUNK, PA.

Wall Papers,

WINDOW SHADES, Paints & Painters' Supplies, LOWEST CASH PRICES.

No Patent—No Pay. PATENTS

Obtained for Inventors in the United States, Canada and Europe.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from various ailments, writes the following:

Coal! Coal!!

Learn how to get the very best LATTIMER COAL at the following Low Prices.

The Carbon Advocate. And Independent Family Newspaper. Published every SATURDAY, in Lehigh, Carbon Co., Pa., by HARRY W. BERTHOLD.

TERMS: \$1.00 per Annum in Advance. If not paid in advance, \$1.25.

Job Printing AT VERY LOW PRICES.

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON. Adjourning at last—Our Legislators Coming Home—The Parting Scenes in the House and Senate—Signifying the Bills—Judge Gil's Successor.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 2. Congress has adjourned, and the issues made between the two parties during the extra session have been submitted to the high court of the people for their verdict.

The closing scenes in the Senate were with our contentions whatever. When the executive session ended and the doors were opened it was five minutes of the hour fixed for adjournment.

For a moment the morbidly seemed illuminated; out of the fabled brightness came a light, sharp about the clock. A second more all was dark and quiet, and the spire realized that she stood alone in the dim moonlight.

A stern man was Layman Coran of Coran, and he was not to be brought to a pause on his journey because he had chanced to slay a thief.

Then he respected his position and the depression in which he seemed plunged, walked quietly side by side, a little way behind his horse.

What is the matter? he demanded, indignantly. "Oh! he cannot be dead! the bonnie lady!" sobbed an old Scotch groom.

"Some one has shot Mr. Hugh," said one of the three at once. "It must have been a duel," said one of the young masters as he saw his own pistol within reach.

The spire pushed his horse through the crowd. On the blood-stained leather he lay his antagonist of the night before—his own young grandson—the back of his head completely shattered and stained with blood.

Then old Hugh understood it all; he understood that his beautiful, provoking words had aggravated Hugh to put his courage to the test in the hope of convincing him that there is no trial of bravery between an honest man and a robber.

His mother was about to commend what he termed her prodigal, when the spire burst into a storm of invective at Hugh's "sarcasms."

When he had finished his mortal man, least of all a midnight robber, the morland offered no shelter for a head of highwayman, and he took shame that one of his men dived under with any single foot. Old as he was, he would ride over Coran Moor alone at midnight, and no hand should harm him or touch his purse.

He blushed—yes, that was the stinging word—for the last of the Corans of Coran.

In vain did Hugh answer gently that he did not think his return would fall in with the profit of the proof, though he owned he had but little of the reckless daring of the ancient Corans; but still he thought—no modestly said he thought, for the youth was no braggart—that he would risk his own life to save another's.

His blue eyes flashed, he threw down his knife, left his dinner unfinished, and his mother and sister in alarm, did not show themselves all that evening. Late at night a messenger came from Wrothel, bearing tidings of the sudden and dangerous illness of an old friend of the spire's.

The man who brought the letter went on with another to a more distant neighbor. "I shall go at once," said the spire to Emma and her mother; "I must see him again in life."

"Then Hugh will attend you?" suggested the widow timidly. "No! Layman Coran was no court politician, who could not take care of himself; he was not afraid of the dark—cowards were unknown in his young days."

Squire Coran went to his room to prepare for his journey. Boasting never straightened one's own collar, and he took great care that his coat was in good order. At another time, notwithstanding the reality of the danger, he would not have taken the pistol; but now he loaded it with deadly precision, and laid it carefully in his great pocket.

Emma ran to call her brother to say good-bye, but she found her door locked and could get no answer. "Let him alone," said her grandfather; "his time shall come; he will be better than present, and so he rode away."

There was only a cloudy moon, but the stout-hearted traveler knew his road, and was as little likely to miss his way on the moor as a street Arab to lose himself in London.

His thought went before him to his dying friend, and his indignation was Hugh slowly faded from his mind, when, just as a cloud obscured the moon, he heard the sport of a spurred horse, a shadow fell on his path, a hand suddenly caught his bridle and a pistol was pointed at his head.

"Your money or your life!" The words were spoken quickly, in a disguised but agitated voice. There was just light enough to see that the highwayman was a slightly-built man of no apparent physical force, yet the spire remembered his vain boast as he felt how completely he was in the straggling's power.

The highwayman spoke again in the strange voice, which seemed full of passionate passion and grief—"I have heard that you would never yield to a single man." The spire's blood boiled at the implied insult, but he felt that in such a case he must stand, and he felt that in such a case he must stand, but no courage can always win the victory.

"Nor would I yield to you," he said—he knew not what prompted him—"not to you alone; but that other fellow looking over your shoulder."

The robber started smothering and turned. Swift as lightning the spire aimed his own pistol and fired!

For a moment the morland seemed illuminated; out of the fabled brightness came a light, sharp about the clock. A second more all was dark and quiet, and the spire realized that she stood alone in the dim moonlight, with a dead man at his feet.

A stern man was Layman Coran of Coran, and he was not to be brought to a pause on his journey because he had chanced to slay a thief. Nor was it the awe and horror of bloodshed which blanched and flushed his cheek as he rode on.