

Advertising Rates.

We desire it to be distinctly understood that no advertisement will be inserted in the columns of THE CARBON ADVOCATE that may be received from unknown parties or firms unless accompanied by the cash. The following are our rates:
PER SQUARE (10 LINES)
One year, each insertion..... 10 cts.
Six months, each insertion..... 13 cts.
Three months, each insertion..... 20 cts.
Less than three months, first insertion
\$1; each subsequent insertion..... 25 cts.
Special notices 10 cents per line.
H. V. MORTIMER, Publisher.

Carbon Advocate

H. V. MORTIMER, Proprietor.

INDEPENDENT—"Live and Let Live."

\$1.00 a Year if Paid in Advance.

VOL. IX., No 24.

LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1881.

If not paid in advance, \$1.25

The Carbon Advocate.

An Independent Family Newspaper Published Weekly at LEHIGHTON, CARBON CO., PA., by HARRY V. MORTIMER. OFFICE—RAILWAY, a short distance above the Lehigh Valley R. R. Depot.

TERMS: \$1.00 per Annum in Advance

EVERY DETENTION OF PRINT AND PAPER

Job Printing

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

Our Puzzle Corner.

CROSS-WORD ENIGMA. My first is in water, not in snow; My second is in nature, not in blow; My third is in Muggie, not in Em; My fourth is in ruby, not in gem; My fifth is laurel, not in oak; My sixth is in marble, not in chalk; My seventh is in music, not in song; My eighth is in narrow, not in long; My ninth is in magnate, not in lord; My tenth is in cannon, not in sword; My last is in angle, not in right; My whole is a ruler who ruled with might. N. C. M.

REVERSALS. I. Reverse to drive back, and have one affected with leprosy. 2. Reverse motto, and have to marry. 3. Reverse to pull, and have guard. 4. Reverse a portion, and have a snare. 5. Reverse a conjunction, and have a wooden vessel. BARRETT.

DIAMOND PUZZLE. 1. A letter. 2. A drink. 3. A kind of tree. 4. A girl's name. 5. A letter. GROSS.

ANSWERS TO THE LAST.

Enigma.—Who struck Billy Patterson? CARBON.—Whoose. PHINCH.—L. LAMPOONER. D. C. MALCOLM. D. C. MALCOLM.

FOOLING WITH A QUAKER. He was a peaceable looking man, with a quiet looking brow attached to an unattractive smile, with unattractive bells. He was a wide-rimmed hat and shaded out, as he drove early down the South Easton hill, journeying from Bucks county to the land of Northampton. He was observed by a fellow of the species rough whom much laughing had made impudent, and who lifted up his yawn:

"Who's that?" he asked. "That's my friend, the Quaker." "What's he doing here?" "He's on his way to the Quaker meeting."

"Too hard a bargain." When Ada Rehan, the well-known actress, was in Louisville a short time ago, a Southern gentleman, a planter of considerable fortune, offered her charms to overcome his long sustained aversion to matrimony, and approached the fair lady with proposals of marriage. The following conversation is then reported by a veracious Louisville scribe to have ensued: "I am content to become your wife, sir, I should first desire time to understand your disposition; second, I should desire your consent to two propositions. 'Name 'em'."

"The first is that you remain on the stage ten years longer at least." "And you must at once cease the use of tobacco—except in the form of cigars."

"The second is that you remain on the stage ten years longer at least." "And you must at once cease the use of tobacco—except in the form of cigars."

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"The twelfth is that you remain on the stage ten years longer at least." "And you must at once cease the use of tobacco—except in the form of cigars."

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THE MEETING.

On fair Leon Leon's shining breast A thousand ripples broke, As across the water he bosomed roved With strong and steady stroke. He knew a part of every eye, Which he oft had watched before, Would greet him with his lowly light When he should reach the shore.

When Beauty gazed, strength is born, And'er the water he bosomed roved The slender boat was swiftly sent, Amid a sea of light. 'Twas her face," he softly cries, 'Tis like the blushing rose, And swifter yet the waves are swift, As on the shallow gulf.

He rounds the curve and sails the shore, Then on the shining sand, He lightly springs, and in his own He clasps her trembling hand. Ah, who may paint a maiden's blush, Or sound a lover's bliss? Or who portray, with curious touch, Love's first, bewildering kiss?

He and his bride were seated in a compartment by themselves. They had given the conductor a fee, and promised themselves solitude on their wedding journey. "All aboard!" shouted the conductor. "Just as the train was about to move, an elderly man sprang on the step, and entered the compartment. The door slammed, and the train moved away.

Although annoyed by the intrusion, the young couple continued their conversation in English, when they were interrupted by the following overture, in much better English than their own.

"The young couple shuddered. What could it mean? Leon tried to reassure his trembling companion, but he was interrupted by the softly opening of the next door. It was softly closed again, and he stood and apparently careful footsteps were heard in the hall. They were lost in the distance. They ceased. Again all was still.

Soon the young Leon was sleeping calmly. But not so Leon. Despite himself, the sinister face of the Englishman's nephew returned to his recollection. There was a level, he thought, in the glance cast upon the uncle by the young man when he left him, and then that roll of bank-notes in the valise. And then that dull, heavy sound but now, like the fall of a body upon the door—the cry—the curses. Such was the train of thought that ran through Leon's mind.

Mechanically he fixed his eyes upon the door which communicated with the Englishman's room. There was a little space between the bottom of the door and the flooring. By the dim light falling from the partially turned-down gate, he could see something forcing its way under the door. It seemed, at first, like a knife-blade, for the edge was thin, and reflected back the light. It moved slowly toward a little black slipper, which had been thrown carelessly near the door.

"What is that?" he thought Leon. "If it is a knife, it has it divided into two parts. And now it divides again—and yet again—and yet again. What can it be? It is something liquid." The thing slowly crawled toward the little black slipper. It encircled its heel. It snatched its front. It was a liquid. It was a strange and unmistakable color—the color of blood.

For a long time Leon lay and gazed upon the stained slipper and the reddish stream which encircled it. He pictured to himself the following morning the discovery in the room of which he had been the witness. The walls were covered with paper representing scenes around Naples. Unfortunately, certain idle travelers had added matches to all the female faces, and paper to all the male, so the effect was, to a certain extent, lost. The room was called "the blue room," the furniture having been of that color.

Leon's dinner to be served in their room. The difficulty in procuring it excited his wonder, and on inquiring, he found that the officers of the Fifty-second Regiment were giving a dinner to their comrades of the Forty-first Chasseurs that very evening, hence the confusion. To his horror, he learned that the banquet was spread in the room immediately adjoining the blue chamber. However, there was no help for it. The host was there with all the gods that the officers were the quietest men he ever saw in his life that—excepting the chasseur—there were no more lamb-like individuals in the service than the humans. And, besides, they always rose from the table before midnight.

As Leon, somewhat troubled in mind, returned to the blue chamber, he noticed that an English fly-toweler occupied the room on the other side. The door was open, and through it he saw the British seated before a bottle and glass, and contemplating the ceiling.

"Well, it makes no difference, after all," said he to himself, "the Englishman will soon be tipsy, and the officers will be gone by midnight." When he entered the blue chamber Leon looked to his left and back. On the Englishman's side there was a double wall and a door, which he bolted. On the officer's side there was no door, but a very thin partition.

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But the stories grew broader, the laughter grew louder. From the historical anecdotes they became fables, and the young couple found it difficult to keep their gravity. "I have a story for you," said the Englishman, "it is a very good one. It is about a man who was very rich, and he had a very beautiful daughter. He was very old, and he was very weak, and he was very fond of his daughter. He had a very beautiful daughter, and he was very old, and he was very weak, and he was very fond of his daughter.

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THE SPAVIN CURE.

On fair Leon Leon's shining breast A thousand ripples broke, As across the water he bosomed roved With strong and steady stroke. He knew a part of every eye, Which he oft had watched before, Would greet him with his lowly light When he should reach the shore.

When Beauty gazed, strength is born, And'er the water he bosomed roved The slender boat was swiftly sent, Amid a sea of light. 'Twas her face," he softly cries, 'Tis like the blushing rose, And swifter yet the waves are swift, As on the shallow gulf.

He rounds the curve and sails the shore, Then on the shining sand, He lightly springs, and in his own He clasps her trembling hand. Ah, who may paint a maiden's blush, Or sound a lover's bliss? Or who portray, with curious touch, Love's first, bewildering kiss?

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Kendall's Spavin Cure.

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Railroad Guide.

Arrangement of Passenger Trains. NOVEMBER 1880. Trains leave ALLENTOWN as follows: VIA PHILADELPHIA. For Philadelphia, 4:15, 5:45, 11:45, a.m., and 2:15 p.m. For Philadelphia, 4:15, 5:45, 11:45, a.m., and 2:15 p.m. For Philadelphia, 4:15, 5:45, 11:45, a.m., and 2:15 p.m.

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Attorneys.

W. M. RASHEB, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.

JAN. R. STRUTTERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, 21 East of Third's Hall, Mauch Chunk, Pa.

Physicians and Dentists. C. W. BOWER, M. D., (U.P.), OFFICE: Opposite the Post Office, BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.

DR. CHAS. PHARO, Veterinary Surgeon, BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.

DR. W. A. CORTRIGHT, SURGEON DENTIST, Tenders his professional services to the people of Mauch Chunk, Lehigh, Weisport, Packer and vicinity.

W. W. REBER, M. D., FARRIVILLE, Carbon County, PA.

W. A. BERNARD, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Special attention paid to Chronic Diseases.

N. B. REBER, M. D., U.S. Examining Surgeon, PRACTICING PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

THOMAS KEMNER, CONVEYANCER, AND GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT.

DAVID EBBERTS, Livery & Sale Stables.

J. W. RAUDENBUSH, Repeatedly announces to the public that he has opened a NEW LIVERY STABLE in connection with his hotel, and is prepared to furnish Fuerals, Weddings or Business Trips.

RUPTURE, A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN On the Loss of MANHOOD.</