# The Carbon Advocate.

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

VOL. X., No 20. LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1882. If not paid in advance, $1.25



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H. V. MORTHIMER, Publisher.

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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 and German. Nov. 12.

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WASHINGTON, D. C.
Attention given to Patent and Mining cases, Lands, Pensions, Bounties, and Government claims. Attention prompt, charges moderate. Address with stamp. Refer to Members of Congress and the Heads of Government Departments. dec. 10, 1881 e

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

N. B. REBER, M. D.
U. S. Examining Surgeon,
PRACTICING PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.
Office: Bank Street, Reber's Block, Lehighton, Pa.
May be consulted in the German Language. Nov. 3'.

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 and Insurance Company.
March 25, 1875 THOS. KEMERER.

BERNARD PHILLIPS,
County Building, Mauch Chunk, Pa.
Fire Insurance Agent.
POLICIES in SAFE Companies only, at Reasonable Rates. Aug. 23-y1

CARBON HOUSE,
J. W. RAUDENBUSH, PROPRIETOR,
Bank St., Lehighton, Pa.
The Carbon House offers first-class accommodations to the Traveling public. Boarding by the Day or Week on Reasonable Terms. Choice Cigars, Wines and Liquors always on hand. Good Sheds and Stables, with attentive Hostlers, attached. April 19-y1.

JOHN F. HALBACH,
Instructor of Music,
(Piano, Organ, Voice and Theory.)
LEHIGHTON, PA.
Sole agent for the
WEBER PIANOS and the NEW ENGLAND ORGANS;
And dealer in all kinds of Pianos and Organs. Terms low and easy. Slate, lumber, bricks, etc., taken in exchange.
Sheet Music and books furnished on short notice.
For particulars, terms, &c., Address,
JOHN F. HALBACH,
Aug 2, 1879-1y. Lehighton, Pa.

DAVID EBBERT'S
Livery & Sale Stables

BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, Pa
FAST TROTTING HORSES,
ELEGANT CARRIAGES,
and positively LOWER PRICES than any other Livery in the County.
Large and handsome Carriages for Funeral purposes and Weddings. DAVID EBBERT
Nov. 12, 1879.

J. W. RAUDENBUSH
Respectfully announces to the public that he has opened a NEW LIVERY STABLE in connection with his hotel, and is prepared to furnish Teams for
Funerals, Weddings or Business Trips,
at shortest notice and most liberal terms. All orders left at the "Carbon House" will receive prompt attention. Stable on North Street, next the Hotel, Lehighton. jan22-y1

YOUTH AND MIDDLE-AGED, Would you be restored to SOUND MANHOOD? Send stamp and you will get advice in sealed envelope. Address, Manhood? Prof. J. Y. EGAN, Ogdensburg N.Y. july17y1

RUPTURE The IMPERIAL TRUSS is what you want. The greatest invention of the age! See our pamphlet. Sent free. Prof. J. Y. EGAN, Ogdensburg, N.Y. july 17y1

MILTON A. WEISS,

CARRIAGE BUILDER,
Bank Street, Lehighton.
REPAIRING
Of all description promptly attended to at the most reasonable prices.
All Work guaranteed, and patronage is respectfully solicited. [jan.29-y1

## Railroad Guide.

PHILA. & READING RAILROAD.
Arrangement of Passenger Trains.
JANUARY 22D 1882
Trains leave ALLENTOWN as follows:—
(VIA PERKIOMEN RAILROAD).
For Philadelphia at *4.30, 6.45, 11.40, a.m., and *3.10 p. m.
SUNDAYS.
For Philadelphia at *4.30 a. m., 3.35 p. m.
(VIA EAST PENNA. BRANCH.)
For Reading and Harrisburg, 6.00, 9.00 a. m., 12.15, 4.20 and 9.05 p. m.
For Lancaster and Columbia, 6.00, 9.00 a.m. and 4.20 p. m.
SUNDAYS
For Reading, Harrisburg, and way points, 9.35 a. m.
Trains FOR ALLENTOWN leave as follows,
(VIA PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.)
Leave Philadelphia, 7.40 a. m. and 1.00, *1.30 and 5.15 p. m.
SUNDAYS.
Leave Philadelphia, 8.00 a. m., 2.15 and *4.30 p. m.
(VIA EAST PENNA. BRANCH.)
Leave Reading, 7.50, 10.30 a. m., 2.00, 3.55, and 6.15 p. m.
Leave Harrisburg 5.40, 8.15 and 9.50, a. m., 1.45 and 4.00 p. m.
Leave Lancaster 7.50 a. m. 1.00 and 6.10 p. m.
Leave Columbia 7.50 a. m. 1.10 and 3.40 p. m.
From Kensington street Depot.
SUNDAYS.
Leave Reading, 7.30 a. m.
Leave Harrisburg, 5.20 a.m.
Trains via "Perkiomen Route" marked thus (*) run to and from Depot, Ninth and Green streets, Philadelphia, other trains to and from Broad street Depot.
The *4.30 and 6.45 a.m trains from Allentown, and the *1.30 and 5.15 p. m. train from Philadelphia, via Perkiomen Railroad, have through cars to and from Philadelphia.
J. E. WOOTTEN,
General Manager.
G. G HANCOCK, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agent.
November 6th.

JOHN R. G. WEYSSER,
PROPRIETOR OF THE
West End Brewery,
Mauch Chunk, Pa.
Pure Porter and Lager Beer
Delivered all over the State.
October 8, 1881 y1

DROP IN AT THE
Carbon Advocate
OFFICE FOR
Cheap Printing!

NEW RICH BLOOD! Purtons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who takes one pill each night from one to twelve weeks may be restored to perfect health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 25 letter stamps. J. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Lanman, Mr.
AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine in the world. Price $5. It will knit a pair of Stockings or Heel and Toe complete in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work for which there is always a ready market. Good Agents can make from $5 to $10 per day. Address Universal Knitting Machine Co., 409 Washington St., Boston, Mass. may1-y1

Central Carriage Works,

Bank St., Lehighton, Pa.,
Are prepared to Manufacture
Carriages, Buggies, Sleighs, Spring Wagon, &c.,
Of every description, in the most substantial manner, and at Lowest Cash Prices.
Repairing Promptly Attended to.
TREXLER & KREIDLER,
April 26, 1879 y1 Proprietors.

FARMERS, LOOK to Your INTERESTS
AND PURCHASE
Threshing Machines and Agricultural Implements,
The Best in the Market at
J. I. GABEL'S.
Also, on hand, and for Sale in Lots to Suit Purchasers, CHEAP FOR CASH
10,000 feet Georgia Yellow Pine Flooring,
White Pine Boards and Flooring, Lath, &c.
AT HIS HARDWARE STORE.
April -ly6 LEHIGHTON, PA.

NERVOUS DEBILITY:
A CURE GUARANTEED.
Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only when the treatment is ordered direct from us. JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison Street, Chicago, Ill. A. J. DURLING, Agent, Lehighton, Pa.
SMITH KLINE & CO., Wholesale Agents Philadelphia. sept. 24, '81 1y

THE SLATINGTON
PLANING MILL
AND
Cabinet Ware Factory,
AT SLATINGTON.
JOHN BALLIET, Propr.,
Deals in all kinds and sizes of Pine, Hemlock Oak and Hard Wood Lumber, and is now prepared to execute any account of orders for
DresseD LumbeR
OF ALL KINDS.
Doors, Sashes, Blinds, Shutters, Mouldings, Cabinet Ware, &c.,
With Promptness.
Brackets Made to Order.
The Machinery is all new and of the best and most improved kinds. I employ none but the best workmen, use well seasoned and good material, and am therefore able to guarantee entire satisfaction to all who may favor me with a call. Orders by mail promptly attended to. My charges are moderate; terms cash, or interest charged after thirty days.
GIVE ME A CALL.
Those engaged in Building will find it their advantage to have Siding, Floor Boards, Doors, Sashes, Shutters, &c., &c., made at the Factory.
May JOHN BALLIET.

DANIEL WIEAND,

Manufacturer of all descriptions of
Carriages, Wagons, Sleighs, &c
CORNER OF
BANK AND IRON STREETS,
LEHIGHTON, Penna.,
Particular attention given to
REPAIRING
in all its details, at the very Lowest Prices. Patronage respectfully solicited and perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
Dec 6, 1879-y1 DAN. WIEAND.

CATARRH

ELY'S
Cream Balm
Effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions, allays inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment will cure Catarrh, Hay Fever, &c. Unequalled for colds in the head. Agreeable to use. Apply by the little finger into the nostrils. On receipt of 50c will mail a package.
For Sale by all druggists in Lehighton.
ELYS' CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.
nov26-y1

IF YOU ARE IN NEED OF
CLOTHING
Boots, Shoes,
Hats, Caps,
or, Gents' Furnishing Goods
GO TO
CLAUSS & BROTHER
THE POPULAR
Merchant Tailors,
Bank Street, Lehighton.
PRICES VERY LOW FOR CASH. The public patronage solicited. july1-tf

1881. HOLIDAYS. 1881.
Mrs. C. DeTSCHIRSCHSKY
Respectfully announces to her friends and the public generally, that she is now receiving and opening for their inspection a larger stock than ever of the very latest novelties in
Toys & Fancy Goods,
Suitable for HOLIDAY PRESENTS for Young and Old, Rich and Poor. Don't fail to call early and secure first choice and best bargains. She also calls their attention to her New, Large and Elegant assortment of
NOTIONS,
comprising Underwear, Berlin and Germantown Wools, Hosiery, Imported and Domestic Ribbons, Gloves, Flowers and a Fine assortment of New Designs
—IN FANCY ARTICLES—
Also, in connection with the above, a full and complete stock of
GERMAN FRUITS,
LIMBURGER CHEESE,
Candies & Confections,
together with a variety of Goods not generally kept in any other store in town. If you do not see what you want, ask for it.
A share of public patronage solicited, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed in price and quality of goods.
Second St., 2 doors above Iron,
Nov. 26, 1881-m3. LEHIGHTON, Pa.

The Carbon Advocate one year for $1, and Kendall's Horse Book as a premium.


## LOVE'S LESSONS.

A little babe lies sleeping
Upon its mother's breast,
While she, with brow unshadowed,
Watcheth its tranquil rest;
Gently its blue eye opens,
And the fond look dwelling there,
Tells that its heart is learning
What Love's first lessons are.

Months pass—that child is playing
Amid the household band,
Brother's and sisters sporting
Together hand in hand;
Affection's chain is lengthening,
Its golden links increase,
And the little heart expandeth
In innocence and peace.

Years fly. A fair girl listens
With a warm blush on her cheek
To one who now, right earnestly,
Of his deep love doth speak;
His low and tender accents
Each spirit chord can thrill,
And she is strangely happy,
Tho' tears her bright eyes fill.

And the maiden little dreameth
That any other love,
One half as pure, and fervent,
And strong as that can prove;
For they say the heart's first visions
Ever the brightest seem—
That there is naught in after life
Like Love's young, blissful dream.

Again the picture changes—
Girlhood hath passed away,
And a wife now humbly kneeleth
For her husband's weal to pray:
And the sacred tie that binds her
To the partner of her life,
With a deeper, holier joy, than all
Youth's wild romance, is rife.

Another change—a mother
O'er the cradle bendeth low,
And gazeth long and steadfastly
Upon her firstborn's brow.
Fondly her heart is clinging
Unto that fragile flower,
And a love her soul is filling
Unfelt until that hour.

Thus, year by year, new fountains
Of love are springing up,
Each flinging added sweetness
Into life's sparkling cup;
And thus the heart expandeth
As time flies swiftly o'er,
And it never loves so fondly
That it it can love no more!

## MATERNAL ERRORS.

BY MARY AMES ATKINS.

"What a sweet little girl! Bless me! how my heart opens to receive her!" cried old Mrs. Sands, rushing to the cradle of her grandchild in a transport of affection for the helpless thing whom she now saw for the first time.

"Yes, it is," replied the young mother, looking with pride upon her first-born, and wondering in her ignorance, if all babies were so disposed to cry, swallow their fists, and be otherwise troublesome.

"Don't you and Charles set a store by her?" pursued the elder lady, taking the baby from the cradle, and heavily resting herself in a rocking-chair close at hand.

"Of course! She's a world of trouble, though. But do, mother, remove your cloak and bonnet. Ugh! what old fashioned things they are! Why, mother, they make a perfect fright of you. I will not allow a friend of mine to see you until you are transmogrified from the crown of your head to the sole of your foot. I mingle with very fashionable society. There's none like it where you came from. How did I ever manage to pass my girlhood there?"

A volume of reproof rushed to Mrs. Sands' lips; but she would not permit herself to utter a word of it.

"Come, do remove those odious things. They look ancient enough for the fashions of Noah's times. What if one of my fashionable, intimate friends should drop in unceremoniously? Do throw off your cloak and bonnet, mother!"

"Yes, in a minute. First let me take my fill of looking at baby. A darling little treasure. Grandma is glad to see her. Here we go up, up, up; and here we go down, down, downy. Grandma's precious little darling, that's what it is!"

And baby looked as surprised as she could at her funny travels up and down in the lap of the affectionate stranger, whose voice and smiles were so hearty and gladsome.

"I do believe the little darling knows I'm her grandmother. Didn't she sort of smile then?"

"I don't know. She often twists her face up in that way. I wish she wouldn't, it makes her look so ugly," said Mrs. Lowell, wearidly.

"Lud! then, if it wasn't a smile, maybe it's the colic! Have you any medicine for it? Bring me the bottle, if you have. It is a dreadful disease—very swift and sure. It has filled many a little grave, as scores on scores of riven hearts attest, Martha. It must be attended to right away. There's a great degree of mortality among infants now. Owing to carelessness, most of it, I reckon. Have you brought the bottle, daughter?"

"What a fusser you are, mother! The baby is as free from colic as we are."

"I don't know, Martha; I wouldn't have her suffer for our not finding out what ails her, for the world. Babies have died through ignorance or carelessness of their nurses, you know," replied the old lady, looking anxiously upon the contorted little face pillowed against her loving bosom.

"I declare, mother, you're as bad as Charles; I call him the 'old woman,' because he is such an egregious crosker. I surmise I shall have a rich time with two such."

"I am glad he does take such deep interest in the poor thing. It's a sign he'll make a good father if he's so attentive to his first baby."

"First baby! Goodness gracious!" cried Martha.

"Didn't I bring up ten children, daughter?" demanded the old lady, in high displeasure at Martha's manner.

"Yes, and more's the pity."

"Did you ever hear me complain?" continued Mrs. Sands, in a solemnly reproving manner.

"Well—no; I can't say that I ever did. But then you never dared to go from home. You liked the chimney corner."

"I'm thankful you remember that, Martha."

"In short, mother, we are so totally unlike, that you will never be able to understand me when I say, that I am bored to death by the cares of maternity."

"Charles never thinks baby a bore?" questioned Mrs. Sands, as she pressed a kiss on the wrinkled little forehead of her new and deeply loved earth-tie.

"He! No, indeed. I wish he would leave his business wholly and attend only to her!"

"There, hush! silly girl; you don't know what you are talking of!"

"I do. I wish I had married wealth enough for that purpose," said Mrs. Lowell, shrugging her ivory shoulders, and laughing merrily.

"Oh! Martha! Martha!"

"What's the matter, mother?"

"I grieve that you do not see how precious a gem your Heavenly Father has committed to your care."

"I don't see how precious it is! (Humph what am I then? Have I no claims to be considered?) Precious? I guess I do know how precious my gem is, when I receive invitations I cannot accept on account of it—the little plague!"

"But, daughter, you will be held accountable for the possession of this little plague; the polishing aright of so fine a gem you cannot disregard. Poor little dependent creature!" and the grandmother's tears bathed the face of the hapless infant, wonderment seemed to increase.

"What a dear, funny, good-hearted thing you are, mother! Of course I love my child. Every mother does that. I mean to do first-rate by it, educate it to dance and sing divinely, and all that sort of thing, you know."

"Educate it for heaven, daughter."

Mrs. Lowell yawned again; then gathering up her mother's much derided, though well-preserved cloak and bonnet, she left the room, humming an operatic air.

It is well for childhood when it is blessed with grandparental love and interest. Grandparents! what tender memories and heaps of bonbons the dear words present! What volumes of pet names, warm defences against deserved punishment; folios of, alas! too often, undeserved praises; and well told stories from books, scenes, or times, "aged" years ago! What histories of joys augmented, of griefs subdued and vanquished, through ready, active, loving sympathies, that the "narrow home" drew from us, leaving us filled as never before with torturing appreciation of the dear souls, not lost but gone before.

Some time after, Mrs. Lowell said, one day.

"Mother, suppose you and father take the house opposite. You say you think of leaving Bellville. It would be pleasant to have you so near."

"We have lately thought of leaving Bellville. Father and I have talked it over. The children are all married."

Here the old lady paused. She did not utter what her senses too surely realized, that none of her ten children but Martha needed her constant attention. Many an hour, in her three months' visit, had been made wretched by this painful conviction.

"Will you walk over to the house with me, Charles, after breakfast?"

"Yes, mother."

"Won't Martha go with us, my son?"

"We had better not disturb her, mother. She needs sleep this morning, as she was out late last night at the ball, poor thing!"

Charles, too, had a heavy heart. He could not speak of the failings of one so near and dear to him. But Mrs. Sands knew how many struggles between love and duty tormented him.

"I thought if you could live opposite you would look after baby," added Charles, with painful hesitancy, and flushed cheek.

"My dear son," sobbed the old lady, taking his hand in both of hers, "we must hope for the best."

"I do; and trust that when my little wife is older she will take less pleasure in mere amusements. I think that day will come."

The house opposite was taken by Mrs. Sands forthwith.

The "little plague" is grown up—has come out—has admirers by the score. What a mass of flounces and furbelows! What a show of affectation and emptiness! What a display of selfishness and obstinacy!

Martha looks with admiration upon her work, yet secretly envies it the youth and beauty that she has lost. Charles sees, too, this mockery of true womanhood, and, with unseen tears, and unheard prayers, hopes for the best yet to come out of chaos. But he wishes that his dear mother-in-law had lived until his child had grown up; and wonders if it was mercy, or kindness, or love, that took her away when she was so much needed.

Yet mother and child vote Charles a "bore," and keep from him many an item which he ought to know.

A run-away match follows fast. The "little plague" dared to make it. This is the drop too much in the cup of Charles. He sinks into his grave bemoaning the fate that gave his daughter such a husband.

Time passes. The ill-matched hate, where once they loved; and hy this hatred lose their last chance of happiness and safety. Misery follows fast; then comes the last link in such a matrimonial chain: unhappiness, poverty, separation.

A dying Magdalen! Oh! where a sadder sight?

As the earth rattles upon the coffin of her wronged child, Martha feels wherein the fault of all the evil lay.

But too late. We cannot right where we have wronged the dead. Nothing in time temporal can erase this truth.

Martha saw this with bitter, unavailing longings, to drop all intervening time between her child's birth and now. But it was too late.

For the Carbon Advocate.

## SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

—A Spanish physician, Dr. Olive, makes use of powdered cobwebs as a remedy for fevers.

—Paper made from strong fibres can now be compressed into a substance so hard that nothing but the diamond can scratch it.

—It has been affirmed that it is possible to transmit electric energy for working motors to a short distance only. M. Deprez now shows, however, that a considerable percentage of the original power may be made available at a distance as great as fifty miles.

—The largest trees known are probably a Eucalyptus smygdalitis, or "peppermint tree," growing in the Dandernong district of Victoria, Australia, which is said to measure 370 feet to the starting point of the crown, and 417 feet to the top, and another specimen of the same species, mentioned by Baron Ferdinand von Muller as having attained the height of 480 feet.

—It has been proven by direct comparison that objects which are white by sunlight appear yellowish under the electric light, and red when seen by gaslight. "The illusion," says Dr. Werner Siemens, "arises from our being accustomed to see the earth redly illuminated after sunset, and on this basis forming a different scale of colors for ourselves. Daylight would accordingly by night appear still bluer than the electric light. This false idea would disappear if electric illumination become general."

—Prof. Boyd Dawkins, in depicting the appearance of the world before man, recently described America in the eocene and miocene periods as being connected with Europe by a heavily wooded barrier of land stretching past the Faroe Islands; while the alligators and fishes of Europe were indistinguishable from those of this continent.

—An interesting experiment is said to have been made with a hibernating hedgehog, in which the brain of the sleeping animal was removed, then the entire spinal cord, but for two hours hardly any change was noticeable in the action of the heart; and a day afterward that organ contracted when touched by the operator.

—During an address by Prof. W. E. Ayrton on the "storage of power," the lecture theatre was lighted, a circular saw driven and an elevator operated by means of electric energy which had been stored the previous day in Faure accumulating batteries. The total quantity of energy was 50,000,000 foot-pounds—a little more than twenty-five horse-power exerted for one hour. A single cell, containing 81 pounds of lead and red-lead, is found to store 1,400,000 foot-pounds of energy.

—Seasons of low water in the lakes of Switzerland offer favorable opportunities for adding to our knowledge of the ancient lake-dwellers. The waters of Lake Constance has lately been lower than at any other time since 1805, and advantage has been taken of it to examine a number of lacustrine dwellings, with the result of numerous discoveries of implements.

—In a recent lecture, Prof. Edward Frankland stated that six millions of tons of coal are probably burned in London during the winter months, and the quantities of steam, soot, tar and sulphurous acid discharged into the air as products of this combustion are enormous. These products unite to form the London fogs. Steam supplies the basis of all fog, and the vapor particles become covered with tar, which renders them more permanent; dirt is necessary to produce fog, while sulphurous acid promotes it. Dr. Frankland illustrated these points by experiment. To prove the effect of dirt in the air he filled a large flask with moist air freed from dirt by filtering, then cooled the flask, when a slight mist was formed which disappeared in a moment; repeating the experiment with air containing its normal charge of dirt, the fog was much more dense and lasting. Tarry matters render fogs persistent by retarding evaporation. He believes that the general substitution of anthracite for bituminous coal would do much toward freeing the metropolis from its fogs, as the discharge of tar and soot into the atmosphere would be vastly lessened.

### A THREE-YEAR-OLD COLT.

"Do you love music?" she asked.

"Passionately!" replied Irwin; "I can whistle 'The Skids are Out To-nignt' perfectly, and I never heard it before last week."

"How quite!" said Myrtle.

"Altogether too, too," was the answer in soft, low tones that made the girl feel instantly that he loved her.

"They tell me you are very wicked, Mr. Mullicun," said Myrtle, as the sound of a Strauss waltz floated in from the ball-room. "Is it so?"

"Well, I have always tried to keep up with the procession," was the answer, "I suppose you will hate me for that?"

"Oh, no!" replied the girl quickly. "It is namby-pamby men who are distasteful to me. I like a man whose blood runs like wine, not water."

"Do you like Gladstone?" she asked suddenly.

"No!" said Irwin. "I lost eighty dollars on him yesterday. He was beaten in a mile dash at the fair grounds."

"Can I ever love this man?" asked Myrtle of herself, as they parted that night. "Can I give my soul to one who doesn't know the greatest statesman from a three-year-old colt?"

—Some men are so enamored with work that they will stand and watch another labor, forgetting for hours all thoughts of self in their enchantment.

### FUN FOR THE BOYS.

"I has come to yon for some advice, Kurnel, as I don't know nuffin' about polytics," said an old colored man to a candidate for Congress: "we ain't fit, nohow, to mix up in polytics."

"Why, Uncle Mose, I look upon you as one of the most intelligent of your race! I can learn from you."

The old man shook his head depreciatingly, and producing a nickle, asked:

"Kurnel, how much am a nickle wuff?"

"Ha, ha, ha!—very good! I have always said there is more genuine humor in the African race than in any other."

"But, serious, boss, how much am it wuff?"

"Five cents."

"Jess 'zamine dot ar' coin, boss, and lemme know hits cash value."

The candidate took the coin, examined it and then returned it with the remark that it was not worth anything as it was a bad nickel.

"But s'posen I controls fifty voters ob de Risin' Sons ob Liberty?"

"A most worthy organization."

"And s'posin' I was to tell de voters dat a prominent candidate had cheated dis ole niggah?"

"Who was it?" asked the candidate, breathlessly.

"Nebber mind, boss; I'se hunting for information now. S'posin' I was to tell them one ob de candidates had gub me dat lead nickel?"

The candidate looked worried, and again asked the name of the fiendish candidate.

"You are de man! You gub me dat ar' nickel in de change for white-washin' yore fence. I have done work for all de udder four candidates, and you is de only one who has taken advantage ob de ignorance and simplicity ob de culled race. De secret has been confined to my own breast, but hit am struggling for freedom. Boss, how much did I heah you say dis nickel am wuff in a close election like dis heah one is gwine to be?"

The Caucasian statesman rested his massive brow on his hand and thought, and thought, and thought.

"Hit's getting late, and dar am a bizness meeting ob de Risin' Sons dis evening."

The statesman wrote in a full, round hand "Fifty Dollars" on a blotting pad and pushed it across the table.

The old man took the pencil and changed fifty dollars to one hundred dollars.

"They will not support any other candidate?"

"Does I look like a deceptive unreliable niggah? Does I look like a fictitious cullud man? De Risin' Sons will rally 'round yer like yer was a demijohn."

The money was paid over, the candidate remarking:

"This is my contribution toward establishing a school in your ward. I want to see the colored man more intelligent, I do."

"I hope dar am no more lead nickels in this money."

"I hope so, too."

"We needs schools powerful bad, bekase we is ignorant and liable to be tuck in by designing bad men."

"But, now, give me that nickel."

"Heah it am. I ain't got no mosh use foah it. You is de last candidate I have been to see wid dat ar' nickel. I have done clared more den tree hundred dollars wid dat nickel. All de udder candidates has done paid up our assessments—heah, heah!"

And the old scoundrel went off into one of his indescribable guffaws.

### "MAYBE SO."

"After looking over the battle field of Chancellorsville I went back to the brick house for dinner. During my absence a little red-headed man had arrived and was introduced by the woman as her brother-in-law. As soon as I came in he began on me:

"Vhas you under Sheneral Shackson in dis fight?"

"No."

"I tell you dot vhas an awful fight, my friendt. Blood poured out shust like it vhas raining. Maybe you vhas under Sheneral Lee, up der blank road?"

"No, I wasn't."

"Not under Lee? But dot Shenera Lee vhas an awful fighter. Maybe you vhas mit Early, up at Fredericksburg?"

"No."

"So? Vhell, dat Early he vhas a splendid sheneral, und he likes to fight all der time. I feels sure you vhas mit Early. Maybe you vash mit Hooker, eh?"

"Ne."

"Not mit Hooker down here! Den you vhas mit Sheneral Sedgwick up der road!?"

"No."

"Vell, by golly! Not mit Shackson nor Lee, not mit Hooker nor Sedgwick! Vhell! Vhell! Vhell! Dot beats me all oafer?"

Both of us fell to and began eating, and nothing further was said until the man had gone out to look at some old cannon wheels in the yard. Then my friend put his hand on my shoulder, lowered his voice and said:

"My friendt; if you vhas not mit Lee nor Shackson nor Hooker in dis fight, maybe you und me vhas in der same place."

"Maybe so. Where were you?"

"In Canada," he whispered.

He called "goot-bye" after me as I rode away, but I wouldn't have answered him for a hundred dollars.

—A young man at Elkhart, Ind., has started a six-column weekly paper with the avowed object of "restoring to the republic its wonted grandeur and prosperity." You can't do it, young fellow. We tried for six years to restore the republic to its wonted grandeur and prosperity by publishing the ablest paper in this country and taking turnips and slab wood on subscription, and never had money enough to buy a dog; but of late years we have let the wonted grandeur of the republic shirk for itself, and on the 1st of January we had over $6.


## The Carbon Advocate.

An Independent Family Newspaper Published every SATURDAY, in Lehighton, Carbon Co., Pa., by
HARRY V. MORTHIMER.
OFFICE—BANKWAY, a short distance above the Lehigh Valley R. R. Depot.
Terms: $1.00 per Annum in Advance
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF PLAIN AND FANCY
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AT VERY LOW PRICES.


### GEMS OF THOUGHT.

—"If I have faith in Christ, I shall love Him; if I love Him, I shall keep his commandments; if I do not keep His commandments, I do not love Him, I do not believe in Him."—Thomas Adam.

—Do not wade far out into the dangerous sea of this world's comfort. Take what the good God provides you, but say of it, "It passeth away: for indeed it is but a temporary supply for a temporary need." Never suffer your goods to become your God.—Spurgeon.

—"All we want in Christ we shall find in Christ. If we want much, we shall find much; and if in utter helplessness we cast our all on Christ, he will be to us the whole treasury of God."—Bishop Whipple.

—Beauty is akin to joy, and the beauty of heavenly things has the same effect of making us unworldly. Much of worldliness consists in mental and moral atmosphere; and the beauty of divine things, bringing with them their own especial joy, surrounds us with a supernatural atmosphere, which assimilates our inward life to itself after a time.—Faber.

—Do not shorten the beautiful veil of mist covering childhood's futurity, by too hastily drawing it away; but permit that joy to be of early commencement and of long duration, which lights up life so beautifully. The longer the morning dew remains hanging in blossoms of flowers, the more beautiful the day.—Richter.


How to Save.

All hard workers are subject to bilious attacks which may end in dangerous illness. Parker's Ginger Tonic will keep the kidneys and liver active, and by preventing the attack save much sickness, loss of time and expense. Delay at such times means danger.—*Detroit Press.* See other column.


—When a bashful young man finds himself in company where there is a creamy infant of ten months, the expression of his face when the proud mother thrusts her tender offspring at him with the remark, "Baby, kiss the nice gentleman," may be imagined, but cannot be counterfeited.

—A Paris pickpocket who had an ambition in that line had just made a collection of 132 different sorts of money purses, when the police fell upon him and crushed his laudable ambition.


Don't be Alarmed

at Bright's Disease, Diabetes, or any disease of the kidneys, liver or urinary organs, as Hop Bitters will certainly and lastingly cure you, and it is the only thing that will.


—Nine men out of ten are mean enough to enjoy saying to a physician who goes hunting and gets no game, "Why didn't you take your medicine chest instead of a gun?"

—A thief who robbed a contribution box the other day has repented. He is now obliged to carry around with him several pounds of punched coins which no one will take.


—Paralytic strokes, heart disease, and kidney affections, prevented by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters.


—A very necessary matrimonial band—A husband.

—If you must dabble in shares, try plowshares. No other kind pays so regular dividends.

—Oh why shall we say for catched, caught,

—"Come, now, it is time for you to go to bed," said a lady to her little children! "you must go to bed. Don't you know all the little chickens have gone to bed?" "Yes, but the old hen went to bed with them."


—For weak lungs, spitting of blood, weak stomach, night sweats, and the early stages of consumption, "Golden Medical Discovery" is specific. By druggists.


—A widow at the west, intending to succeed her husband in the management of a hotel, advertised that "the hotel will be kept by the widow of the former landlord, Mr. Brown, who died last summer on a new and improved plan."

—At the age of two years, according to authority, a son is just half as big as his father, but from that age on he develops very rapidly, and at fifteen he is a good deal bigger than his father thought of being.


—Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" perfectly and permanently cures those diseases peculiar to females. It is tonic and nervine, effectually allaying and curing those sickening sensations that affect the stomach and heart through reflex action. The back-ache and "dragging down" sensations all disappear under the strengthening effects of this great restorative. By druggist.


—"Doctor," said Mrs. Pepper to her pastor, "do you think a little temper is wrong in a woman?" "Certainly not," replied the gallant clergyman. "On the contrary it is a good thing and she should be careful never to loose it."

—Mrs. Partington having heard her son say there were a great many anecdotes in the new almanac, begged him to cut them all out, as she had heard that if anybody was poisioned, nothing was necessary but to give him an anecdote and it would cure him.


Our Grandmothers,

taught their daughters that "a stitch in time saves nine." A pill in time saves not only nine, but oftentimes an incalculable amount of suffering as well. An occasional dose of Dr. Pierce's (Little sugar-coated Pills), to cleanse the stomach and bowels, not only prevents diseases but often breaks up sudden attacks, when taken in time. By druggists.


—A poet says, "In each life some rain must fall." This is particularly the case when some young fellow has stolen your umbrella.

—"That's a relation of yours, isn't it?" said a man to his wife, at the same time pointing to a donkey. "Yes, by marriage," was the stinging reply.

—Smythans, whose wife frequently sings, "Oh, for a thousand tongues," can't imagine what she wants with them as he can hear her now all over a thirty acre farm.