The Carbon Advocate.

H. V. MORTHIMER, ... EDITOR

LEHIGHTON, PA.:

SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1882.

Editorial Mentions.

A LONG SEND OFF.—The Philadelphia TIMES' 9 column account of the hanging of Guiteau.

THE public debt of the United States was reduced $12,560,696 during the month of June

THE JURY in the Malley case at New Haven on the 30th ult., rendered a verdict of not guilty. They were out less than an hour.

IT IS now believed that Congress will be able to adjourn finally on Monday, the 10th inst, or within two or three days thereafter.

THE business men of Easton have petitioned the town council to submit the question of securing a city charter to a vote of the people.

RETURNS from all the counties in Iowa received at the State Register's office, show a net majority for the Republican amendment of 28,907.

THE NEW directory for Chicago contains 196,000 names, making the population of the city, according to the publisher's estimate, about 580,000.

THE official returns of the election in Oregon show Republican majorities on the State ticket ranging from 1401 for Lord for Supreme Judge, to 3365 for George for Congressman.

SHENANDOAH SUNDAY NEWS: "A Hungarian working on the new dam at Centralia, was bitten by a rattlesnake one day last week. The snake has since died." Pity the poor snake.

COMMODORE R. W. SHUFELDT has been recalled from his special mission to China, because, as understood in Washington, of his open letters to Senator Sargent containing strictures on the highest Chinese officials and an imputation on the character of the Empress.

D. J. GODSHALK, editor of the Bethlehem TIMES, wants the Democrats of Northampton county to send him to the State Legislature. We can't see why he wants to spoil his fine reputation by going to the Legislature on the Democratic or any other ticket. Don't!

THE Land League business begins to boom again. Michael Davitt, the Irish agitator, has reached our shore and begun to explain. He says he will remain but twelve days, and during that time we expect a display of Celtic enthusiasm that will make the British throne qudke.

PHILADELPHIA RECORD: "How absurd is all this Republican fuss about a Democratic gerrymander of Congressional districts in South Carolina, when a committee of Congress will not scruple to turn out a South Carolina Democrat, though backed by a majority of ten thousand.'

WE have received the two first numbers of a new Sunday paper, THE TRUE REPUBLIC, published at Scranton, this State, by W. H. Stanton. It is a fine specimen of typography, and is full of well-written, spicy editorals, local and general reading matter. May it boom, at the price, $1 per annum.

GUITEAU, the assassin, was hanged on the 30th ult., at 12 40 P. M., in the jail at Washington. The autopsy showed that the assassin's brain had a normal, healthy appearance, and was slightly heavier than the average All the other organs also appeared healthy, except the spleen, which was greatly enlarged.

A CLEVER imitation of a ten-dollar bill of the issue of 1875 has been circulated in large numbers in eastern Pennsylvania during the past few weeks. The number of these bad bills current has caused some uneasiness among the Treasury officials, as the counterfeit is well calculated to deceive, a slight irregularity in the shape of letters printed on the top of the bill being its principal defect.

A HORRIBLE crime was committed in Cincinnati, on Tuesday night of last week. Henry Cole, a lawyer, shot and killed his wife, his daughter, and himself. According to a Cincinnati newspaper, the pistol which he used is the very weapon with which Edward S. Stokes killed James Fisk, Jr. It is said to have been presented to Mr. Cole when he resided in the city of New York.

THOSE who think that the present immigration to this country is a boon are mistaken. While the people of certain nationalities are thrifty and forehanded as a rule, there are many absolute paupers who are no sooner landed than they seek for themselves or their children, homes in our charitable institutions. There ought to be some way of discriminating and preventing this undesirable class from landing and becoming public charges.

THE Republicans in the National House of Representatives will caucus at the end of the week, when an attempt will be made to get up the election cases of Lee vs. Richardson Smalls vs. Tillman, from S Carolina Both the contestants are negroes, and both will be ruined financially unless they are seated. They argue with Republicans that the Republican party will lose the negro vote in the South if white men and not negroes are given the contested seats. Poor darkies, no doubt you will be served by the powers that be!

MR. GEO. M. DALLAS, Chairman of the State Democratic Convention, Monday appointed the following named gentlemen, who, in conjunction with himself, form the Committee ordered by the Convention to inform the candidates of their nomination: Wm. H. Sowden, Lehigh county; Malcom Hay, Allegheny county; Harry E Packer, Carbon county; J. M. Thompson, Indiana county; H. T. Yerkes Bucks county; J. H. Cochran, Cameron county. The officials letters informing the candidates of their nomination will probably be sent to them during the present week. No action has yet been taken with reference to the appointment of a Chairman of the State Committee, and it is thought that such action will be deferred until some time in September, when all the candidates will meet and unite upon a choice of officers of the State Committee.

WE SEE IT estimated by men claiming to be qualified at such matters that the wheat crop of 1882 is now secured, although it is conceded that probably not more than one-half of the crop has been secured by careful harvesting and housing. While wheat is practically secure there is believed to be good reason for the belief that oats, rye, barley and the minor cereals will be more abundant than in any previous year during the last two decades. Last year's short wheat crop is believed to have been the chief cause in stimulating the greater acreage in the smaller grains the present year. The more prosperous appearance of things with the farmer is already telling favorably on general business, and can scarcely fail in the usual effects on money and stocks at the close of the season. With full crops, now so generally promised, the future has a most encourging outlook.

A TOTTERING PARTY.

Senator Don Cameron is in a quandery. He confidently expected that mistakes would be made by the Democratic Convention of this State, and he now finds that he was mistaken. He cannot overcome the Independent movement and crush his enemies. The point has been reached when Cameron cannot command his lieutenants. They are willing to resort to every measure to keep him company, but self destruction they will avoid.

President Arthur shrewd, far-seeing politician that he is, appreciates the seriousness of the Republican position in this State, and he has had a very earnest talk with Cameron, in which he told him that he would hold him to strict accountability for any mismanagement in the use of the Administration patronage. Beaver too is seriously reflecting. He perceives the folly of counting on success with two Republican tickets in the field and is anxious to conciliate the factions. Feeling the insecurity of his position he proposes to make as much as possible out of his present position. He has an eye on the Senatorship, and stranger things have happened than that he should be the successor of Don Cameron who created him. Senator Mitchell has won a victory which every one concedes. But it is not because he possesses any great strategic ability. He happened to take the helm at a time when the Republicans were demanding satisfaction for the abuses of many years. As matters seem on the surface Don Cameron and his friends stand in slippery places.

THE MAINE SENATORS AND BLAINE.

The Legislature to be elected in Maine this autumn will choose a United States Senator, Mr. Frye's term expiring. Between him and Mr. Blaine there does not exist the greatest cordiality. There was at one time good ground for the report that Blaine hankered for his old seat in the Senate held by Frye, and was quite disposed to try for it. But Frye would not be crowded off the track. He is by all odds the coming man, not in Maine only, but in the Senate, on the Republican side. He has convictions. He will not prostitute his position to make money, wherein he differs from Blaine as one extreme from the other. He is the superior of Blaine in acquired knowledge and a better debater, but he has not the industry nor the ambition of Blaine. Few Senators are more welcome at the White House than Frye. He feels that it is so, and manifests the feeling when ever it is proper. Hale is also in close relations with Arthur, which is as much as to say he is not a devoted Blaine man. In fact, the two Maine Senators think Mr. Blaine has had his day, and neither of them proposes to stand back an inch for him.

Our New York Letter.

Regular correspondence of ADVOCATE.

NEW YORK, July 3, 1882.

THE BABY ACT.

If things go on at the present rate, we shall have to modify the time-honored phrase of "Acting like the Old Boy," as applied to various degrees of rascality. The young boys are coming to the front in crime, and babies are going in for spoils worse than the office holders. In one day's papers I find note of five cases of juvenile crime. A mature rascal of nine years was arrested for picking pockets. He was so small that the officer had to hold him up, before the judge could see him over his desk. Then he was recognized as an "old offender," having been arrested twice before. He had probably stolen his nurses bottle and put poison in his twin brother's colic mixture There was no need of putting laudanum in the soothing syrup—the maker had done that already. Two brothers, aged six and eight, broke into a grocery store and helped themselves to raisins and figs. They were trashed and let go, and enjoyed it so much that they again broke into the same store and stole further plunder. This time it took the form of crackers and cheese. The cheese being "lively" helped them to get away without being caught, but the stomach ache gave them fits before morning. Grown gray in sin, they made forcible entry once more, and this time, to insure having a good time they stole a watch and chain. Not being on the watch, but the watch being on them, they were caught and ended their long career of villainy by being locked up.

John Griffin, a heavy criminal of ten years, being a shiftless fellow, stole a shirt and after being cuffed by a policeman, was taken to the bosom of the Catholic Protectory. I hope he was washed before he was ironed.

John Rafferty, tottering under the infirmities of nine years, stole some handkerchiefs, the novelty of the article tempted him; he had never seen one before. He wanted the judge to wipe off the charge, but the justice said "Nose, sir, he must be hummed in for twenty-four hours," and to jail he went for one day.

The fact is, the boys who swarm our streets are a bad lot, and it isn't always the distressed ones who have the blackest souls. Last night I met two nicely dressed boys of eight and ten years, each smoking a cheap cigarette. One of them stubbed his toe, and immediately ripped out a string of oaths that would start the perspiration on an army mule, while the other laughed at him. No wonder the "hoodlums" of eighteen and twenty make certain parts of the city dangerous for even an able-bodied man, if he happens to have on a decent hat, or displays a watch-chain.

THE DIVES OF NEW YORK.

Don't fear that I am going to follow the usual custom of "Our own correspondent" and give an imaginative and highly colored description of the "dives" of Chatham and Cherry streets, under the pretense that Inspector Walling detailed policeman to take me around and show me "New York by gas light." That sort of thing has been done to death by men, not one in ten of whom ever went near the places they pretend to describe. No the dives I mean, are those afforded in the free swimming baths. Who was the misinformed old moralist who started the axiom that "Cleanliness is next to Godliness," on its travels? He did not live in New York, at all events. There is nothing your regular street gamin, who will swear like a trooper, steal like a magpie, and lie like a correspondent, so much likes as he does a dive into water, where you can no more drown him, than you can get Peruvian Bark out of a cast-iron dog. The public baths were opened last week and were used by 158,015 persons, or rather that number of entrances were registered. The rule is that no person shall be admitted twice in the same day, but the street boys try all sorts of skillful dodges to beat the policemen on guard and to get in for an extra plunge. There isn't much Godliness about the way they lie to get within the gates a second time, and they would steal a nickel from a blind man, to pay the way into the water, if they did not more enjoy the excitement of working their way through by cunning and "cheek."

I am not going to tell you how we passed

THE FOURTH OF JULY

simply because we haven't passed it at all at this writing. To be sure I might follow a somewhat frequent example and write it all up before it occurs, but such a practice is open to grave objections and contingencies, which may injure a correspondent's reputation for strict veracity and, as you know, there is nothing he so much prides himself upon as solid fact and no prevarication. I get up into the witness box and acknowledge that I have done such things in earlier and more unscrupulous days. I was editing a paper in a Western city, where there was to be a grand celebration with officials and dignitaries from all over the land as honored guests, and military and civil companies galore. Thanks to a tolerably wide and varied acquaintance, I knew how every prominent man looked, and got hold of what he was going to say. At 4 o'clock in the morning, I had the whole thing in type—nine columns, historical, descriptive, anecdotal and incidental. The last thing to put in was the weather; I was not quite so sure of that as I was of the rest. The type was locked into the frames and the compositors were locked into the composing room, and the secret was locked into my breast. You can imagine the intense interest with which I watched the proceedings, as the programme was carried out. I was prodigiously busy (apparently) in writing the thing up, and taking notes; in fact, I was scouting around to see if the account already in type was being faithfully carried out. At length, as the proceedings were nearly at a successful close, I sent word to go to press, and in fifteen minutes my extras were bought and read by the multitude who were filled with admiration and amazement and by my discomfitted but more honest competitors in local journalism, who had toiled unweariedly from the rising to the setting of the sun, only to find their labors scoffed at as being too slow. I trust I received with becoming modesty the compliments I received for my "rapid and accurate" work, and I thanked my sheer good luck for the precision with which the pre-arranged programme was carried out.

As to the celebration of the Fourth, it is enough to say that there will be no military parade, that those who can, will be out of town, that if the day is pleasant and appropriately hot, there will be 75,000 to 100,000 people at Coney Island and that everybody but the tireless small boy will be glad when the noise and fuss is over.

ASSORTED SUNDRIES.

James Mason, the American who took the third prize at the recent Vienna chess contest, was formerly a New York newsboy. His first acquaintance with "pawns" was when he spouted his jacket to get money to pass him into the gallery of the Old Bowery.——The tramps bedrooms, (Madison and Union Squares) were raided by the police the other night and eighteen lodgers were sent to the Island for six months for vagrancy. Rather too hard on the poor fellows, I think. I had rather the police had taken the eminently respectable old gentleman who occupies the next room to mine, and snores the very paper off the walls.——There's a red-haired Chinaman in town, but he won't be here long. The boys raise such a hue and cry after him, that he will soon dye. ——Congressman John H. Starin gave a free excursion up the Hudson to 3000 women and children of the Five Points, on Friday last. There are more than five points of excellence about such a man as he. His place of resort on the Sound, Glen Island, is the pleasantest, most artistic and safest place for ladies and children of any of our near by resorts.——A half pound baby was born in Harlem a few weeks ago, and christened the other day with the ponderous name of George Washington Krumm. The clergyman held him in the palm of one hand, while he sprinkled him with the other, and it reminded the spectators of a man sprinkling vinegar and pepper over a saddle-rock oyster on the half shell. Of course the proper thing to say, in this connection, is, that the baby is a Krumm of Comfort to his parents, but I refrain. The baby was the talk and wonder of the neighborhood, and so many wanted to verify his weight, that he came near being half pounded to death.——A Custom House inspector picked a man's pockets on Friday last, and instead of being sent to Sing Sing, was commended for the act. In justice to the official, the mitigating circumstances should be noticed that the pockets contained no less than 500 fine cigars, which the wearer was trying to smuggle into the city without paying duty. His coat was all pockets and he looked like a balloon before the coat was removed. He will smoke Navy plug now in place of Havanas

—The partnership between John Dershuck and J. Albert Lewis, in the publication of the *Plain Speaker* and the *Democrat* has been dissolved by mutual consent. Mr. Dershuck will continue the publication in his own right. Good luck to you, John.

How it was Done.

"How do you manage" said a lady to her friend, "to appear so happy and good natured all the time?" "I always have Parker's Ginger Tonic handy," was the reply, "and thus easily keep myself and family in good health. When I am well I always feel good natured."

Our Washington Letter.

FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 30, 1882.

GUITEAU'S LAST DAY ON EARTH. HIS DYING PRAYER. THE LAST WORDS AND ACTS OF THE ASSASSIN. THE PRESIDENT'S DEATH EXPIATED. SCENES AT THE JAIL. OUR CORRESPONDENT'S LAST INTERVIEW WITH THE CONDEMNED MAN.

The second day of July, 1881, will always occupy a conspicuous place in history, and as the years roll on the return of that day of the month will be commorated as the anniversary of an event unparalleled in the history of the country. On that day James Abraham Garfield, twentieth President of the United States, was shot by a vile assassin, and received wounds which resulted in his death at Elberon, N. J., seventy-nine days afterward. The world was horrified at the act. To day the streets resound with the cry of "Extras" announcing the hanging of the murderer. The hanging of Charles J. Guiteau who has just expiated on the scaffold a crime far greater than that of regicide, its swiftness has not kept pace perhaps with the impatient chafing of an outraged people for short, sharp and decisive retribution, but the work of the executioner was none the less unerring and infallible when the hour which had been named in the wisdom and mercy of the court for the condemned man's death noted its arrival upon the dialports of the gallows. The country should be satisfied so far as the accomplishment of the immediate fact is concerned. The atonement has been swift and sure enough.

At 8 o'clock this morning Dr. Hicks went in to see the prisoner at his request. At this time he asked Dr. Hicks if he could secure Mr. Russ' consent to take a bath. Dr. Hicks said that Mr. Russ proposed that he take a tub bath in the cell. He expressed his thankfulness for this, and then asked Dr. Hicks to go out to the scaffold and see that it was all right, and then ask the warden to let the trap spring as soon after 12 o'clock as possible. He read a poem, which he styles "Religious Baby Talk," and undertook to sing it, but he broke down, saying "It's no use; I am no musician." Then he said: "My heart is tender, and I don't think I can go through the ordeal without some emotion. I suppose that I will weep. This, however, shows no weakness on the great question that I was inspired; but when a man is getting near the heavenly world, it is natural that one should have feeling as the heavenly influence is pervading him." He remarked that he was satisfied that God inspired him to do the act for which he was to suffer. As to his book, he asked that complimentary remarks in reference to the administration be eliminated. He then disposed of his books, giving them to Dr. Hicks, and went over his letters, destroying the useless ones and giving Dr. Hicks directions as to getting them to his family. He then discussed with Dr. Hicks the programe for the execution, stating that he wished the doctor to offer prayer, and he would read his favorite chapter, the 10th chapter of St. John, and follow with a prayer and then read his poem, 'Simplicity, or Religious Baby Talk," and he wished the trap sprung just as he concluded.

At a few minutes past eleven considerable commotion was noticed around the entrance to Guiteau's cell and word was immediately brought that he had fainted dead away. There is no doubt that he has been under a very severe pressure of self-control for the past twenty-four hours and finally nature asserted herself. Restoratives of a simple nature were quickly applied, and in a few minutes the fainting man was brought to. His recovery was followed by a paroxysm of sobbing. Dr. Hicks implored him to make an effort to calm himself and keep himself in a manly way, but the sobbing continued apparently involuntarily. At twenty minutes past eleven Guiteau had recovered sufficiently from his fainting spell to hear the death warrant read, and five minutes later Warden Crocker proceeded to his cell with the paper in his hand. The Warden told the prisoner to stand up which he did, and the reading was then commenced. The Warden said it was his painful duty to see that the sentence was carried out. Guiteau remained standing and listened with apparent composure, shifting about uneasily at the last. At the conclusion of the warden's remarks, which were: "The year which in its beginning had seen President Garfield wounded, would, in its ending, see the completion of the tragedy," Guiteau replied: "All right, you will have to settle the matter with your God."

On his way to the scaffold Guiteau paused at the window adjoining the door which leads to the scaffold, and cast a longing glance at the beautiful scene spread before his vision—his last view of old Mother Earth. Spreading away eastward from the jail is a stretch of beautiful green verdure, through which winds the mirror-like Branch, extending past rustic cottages and clusters of trees. Beyond is a high, rolling background of green hills brought into relief by the blue sky canopy—a truly beautiful picture. The following jail officers officiated on the scaffold: Old Robert Strong, Captain Coleman, Captain Torrens, David Jones, William Hudson; at the west entrance door, W. C. McGill; at the inner grated door, Captain Crocker.

HIS DYING PRAYER ON THE GALLOWS.

Father, now I go to Thee and the Saviour. I have finished the work Thou gavest me to do, and I am only too happy to go to Thee. The world does not yet appreciate my mission, but Thou knowest Thou didst inspire Garfield's removal, and only good has come from it. This is the best evidence that the inspiration came from Thee, and I have set forth in my book that all men may read and know that Thou, Father, didst inspire the act for which I am now murdered. Father, I tremble for the fate of my murderers. This Government and this Nation, by this act, I know will incur Thy eternal enmity, as did the Jews by killing Thy man, my Saviour. The retribution in that case came quick and sharp, and I know Thy Divine spirit of retribution will strike this Nation and my murderers in the same way. The diabolic spirit of this Nation, its Government and its newspapers toward me will justify Thee in cursing them, and I know that the Divine law of retribution is inexorable. I therefore predict that this Nation will go down in blood, and that my murderers, from the executioner to the jurymen, will go to hell. The laws are inexorable, oh! Thou Supreme Judge. Woe unto the men that violate Thy laws; only weeping and gnashing of teeth await them. The American press has a large bill to settle with Thee, righteous Father, for their vindictiveness in this matter. Nothing but blood be on them and this Nation and its officials. Arthur, the President, is a coward and an ingrate. His ingratitude to the man that made him and saved his party and land from overthrow has no parallel in history. But Thou, righteous Father, will judge him. Father, Thou knowest me, but the world hath not known me; but now I go to Thee and the Saviour without the slightest ill feeling toward a human being. Farewell! ye men of earth!

CHARLES GUITEAU.

At 12.28 the benediction was pronounced. At 12.29 the noose was placed around his neck by Mr. Strong, one of the guard, and the black cap was then put on. At 12.40 the drop fell, and Guiteau's last words, as spoken from beneath the black cap were "Glory! Glory!" As soon as the trap fell the news was communicated to the crowd outside, who cheered loudly. The assassin struggled but slightly after the drop, and in a few moments he swayed to and fro from his weight. There was scarcely a struggle after the body fell. At 1.20 p. m. the cords were removed from his arms and legs and at 1.22 the rope was untied where it was fastened to the scaffold and the body lowered to the coffin. Drs. Reyburn, Hartigan, Hall, McWilliams, Harrison, Crook and Young, Marshall Henry, Warden Crocker, and several others stood about as the body was gently lowered to the coffin, the black cap removed and the hands folded. The features wore an expression of pain, but were not distorted. There was no discoloration save a dark red line across the neck, and the deep lines running down between the eyes, which gave him a "scowling" look in life, appeared to be drawn deeper in death. The eyes, which were slightly open, were gently closed by the hands of Dr. Reyburn, and the coat drawn together close about the neck to hide, so far as possible, the mark of the rope. Old Colonel Sam Strong, who has adjusted the noose for fifteen or twenty murderers, says that the execution of Guiteau was the most complete affair in all its details that he ever saw. "No man," said he, "with his mental faculties ever died so game." Other old jail officials say that they never saw a man die so easy. Many outsiders say that no sane man could have died so calmly. Dr. MacDonald says it was a wonderful death, but it does not prove either his sanity or insanity.

At a late hour yesterday afternoon, while the evening rations were being served to him, an opportunity was given to the writer for a brief conversation with the condemned man. He was lying on his pallet dressed only in a light gauze undershirt and cotton drawers, fanning himself quite vigorously as a protection against flies which seemed to be unusually thick and troublesome. For a moment he kept the fan to his face peering from behind it to see who the visitor was, but on recognizing him nodded and saluted him in a light tone of voice and easy manner. In answer to the writer's stupid questions as to how he felt, he replied, "a good deal better than those who are hurrying me to my grave. I want you to remember, sir," he said, calling the writer by name, "that God will look after this quartette and punish them as they deserve for the injury they are doing me." "What quartette do you mean?" "I mean the infamous quartette—Corkhill, Crocker, Russ and the man who refuses to listen to my petitions." "But neither of these men could harm you if you are as you say, God's man and he is taking care of you." Yes was the reply, "God permits a good many things to be done and then punishes men for doing them. I am God's man, and God will take care of me, but that won't help the men who are doing me the great wrong. By the way," he continued, "have you read my poetry?" "What poetry?" "Why my poetry that was published in an evening paper this week." The visitor confessed that he had not. "Well, you should read it, it is good. I have written a lot more, including a piece on "Fame." "How can I get hold of it?" "I passed it all over to Dr. Hicks. He's my literary executor, and will see that I am properly represented." But very little more was said. The prisoner talked without raising his head from the pillow in a querelsome tone. AUGUST.

LEHIGHTON RETAIL MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour per sack	$3 50
Flour Spring mixed	5 00
Corn, per bushel	1 00
Oats, per bushel	75
Mixed Chop, per cwt	1 85
Middlings, per cwt	1 75
Corn Chop	1 10
Bran, per cwt	1 4
Butter, per pound	25
Eggs, per dozen	24
Ham, per pound	18
Lard, per pound	10
Shoulders, per pound	13
Potatoes, per bushel	

STOCK MARKETS.

Closing prices of De Haven & Townsend, Bankers, No. 40 South Third Street, Philadelphia. Stocks bought and sold either for cash or on margin.

Philadelphia, July 5, 1882.

	bid	asked
U S 6's, 1881, Ext	100⅜	
U S Currency 6's	132	
U S 5's, 1881, new, Ext	100⅜	101
U S 4½, new	114	114½
U S 4's	118⅜	119
Pennsylvania R R	58⅜	59
Philadelphia & Reading R R	28⅜	28⅝
Lehigh Valley R R	59	60
Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co	39⅝	40
United N J R R & Canal Co	184½	185
Northern Central R R Co	48½	49
Hestonville Pass. R R Co	16½	18
Buff. Pittsburg & West. R R Co	16⅛	16¼
Central Transportation Co	33½	34
Northern Pacific Com	41⅞	41⅞
" " Pref'd	49½	49⅝
North Pennsylvania R R	64	66
Philadelphia & Erie R R	15	16
Silver, (Trades)	99½	99⅞

NEW GOODS! NEW BARGAINS!

Good Goods! Extra Bargains!

IN DRESS GOODS and BROCATEL SILKS!
Dress Ginghams - 10 cents, worth 12½ and 15 cents.
Cottonades - - - - - 19 cents, worth 25 cents.
Men's Percale Laundried Shirts, with 2 Collars, for 75 cents, worth $1.25 everywhere. **Men's Scarfs for 35c.**, worth 50c. Some sizes in **Janvin's Black Kid Gloves at 35c.** A nice line of **Black Silk Chenille and Bugle Fringes** at two-thirds their usual price. **PRINTS** at 4½, 5, 6, 7 and 8c. **Bleached and Unbleached Muslin from 5c.** per yard upward. My line of

Carpets, Matting and Oil Cloths

is complete and the **Prices are Low as the Lowest**; remember I have all grades from the Cheapest to the Best. And now a word about the

BLACK CASHMERES!

This line of Goods I take especial interest in, and I will **challenge and defy anyone** to excel me in this line either in **Price** or **Quality**. I know they are **Excelled by any Nowhere.**

I am receiving almost daily New Goods, and my aim and object is to give the most and best goods for the cash money, and will not be UNDERSOLD. ☞ Remember at

WINTERMUTE'S

BOTTOM PRICE STORE

M. HEILMAN & CO.,

BANK STREET, Lehighton, Pa.,

MILLERS and Dealers in

Flour & Feed.

All Kinds of GRAIN BOUGHT and SOLD at REGULAR MARKET RATES.

We would, also, respectfully inform our citizens that we are now fully prepared to SUPPLY them with

Best of Coal

From any Mine desired at VERY

LOWEST PRICES.

M. HEILMAN & CO.

July 25.

Rupture Plaster

Sure cure, by an outward application which will cause the broken membrane to heal and become as strong as before the accident. No one need run the fearful risk of strangulation when a certain and speedy cure can be had at a trifling cost of $5 Full treatment and valuable information sent on receipt of price by F. H. MERRICK, Ogdensburg, N. Y.

The above plaster was discovered a number of years ago by an old lady a resident of Ogdensburg. Reference furnished if desired. Jan. 7-6 mo.

Gold. Great chance to make money. Those who alway take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who can engage fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. dec10-y

The American Antiquarian

AND

ORIENTAL JOURNAL!!

Published by JAMESON & MORSE, Chicago, Ill. $3 per year. Edited by STEPHEN D. PEET, devoted to Classical, Oriental European and American Archæology. Illustrated.

This Journal gives information on discoveries and explorations in all lands, and is very valuable to those who are following Antiquarian subjects as well as to the common reader.

CLINTON BRETNEY, fashionable Boot and Shoe Maker, Bank St., Lehighton All work warranted. apr8 tf

E. I. J. PAETZEL,

DEALER IN

Hats and Caps,
Umbrellas,
Satchels,
Trunks,
Gloves,
&c., &c.,

39 Market Square,

MAUCH CHUNK, Penn'a.

May 20, 1882.

A Bible Commentary.

Highly endorsed by Representative Men of all Churches. Lowest priced book published. Address NAMES & WHITLOCK, Hillsdale, Mich. apr8 eor

CHAS. M. SWEENY & SON

Announce to their numerous friends and the public generally, that they have Removed from Levan's Building into the

Old Post-Office Building, Bank St., Lehighton,

and have just received a very large invoice of the Latest Styles of

DRESS AND DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, OIL CLOTHS, &c., &c.

Together with a full and complete line of

Choice Groceries and Provisions,

Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware,

and in fact anything and everything usually to be found in a first-class store, all of which they are selling at Prices fully as Low as the same Quality of Goods can be bought for a any store in this section. A trial will convince you. April 22, 1882.

Clocks & Spectacles.

Watches and Jewelry

D. S. BOCK

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVER and PLATED WARE, &c., which he will dispose of at Low Prices. REPAIRING

Of every description at reasonable charges, and warranted to give satisfaction. A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited.

D. S. BOCK, Obert Building, Lehighton, Pa. 4-7

E. F. LUCKENBACH,

Two Doors Below the "Broadway House

MAUCH CHUNK, PA.

Dealer in all Patterns of Plain and Fancy

Wall Papers,

WINDOW SHADES,

Paints & Painters' Supplies,

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

PATENTS.

Inventors will Advance their Interests by Employing an Experienced Attorney resident in Washington. F. A. Lehmann, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D. C., has had years of successful Practice, and was formerly an Examiner of Patents in the Patent Office. All business before the Courts or the Department promptly attended to. Fee contingent upon success. Send for Circular. April 22-tf-eor.

An Entire New Stock of

SPRING GOODS

JUST OPENED THIS WEEK BY

JOSEPH JONAS,

Obert's Building, Bank St., Lehighton,

Including all the Choicest Styles of the Season. We can show you a line of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

such as have never before been shown before in this town, including all the new Shades in

Cashmeres, Henrietta Cloth, Trimming Plaids and Dress Goods of every Description.

Plain, Striped and Watered Silks and Satins for Trimming.

Ladies' Spring Sacqeing in all Shades. We make a specialty of Foreign and Domestic **Hosiery, Gloves, Hamburg Edging, Laces and Ruching,** a fine line of the latest novelties in Ladies', Gents' & Children's **Neckwear & Jewelry.** Our stock of

Brussels Ingrain and Rag Carpets and Oil Cloths,

Has never been so full and complete as now and Prices so VERY LOW.

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

Our stock Clothing for Men, Youths, Boys and Children surpasses any that has ever been brought into this town, and the Prices are with the Times. Come our immense line of

Blue Yacht, Blue Middlesex and Blue Serge Suits. Our HAT, CAP and FURNISHING GOODS Departments are full of the Latest Novelties, Very Cheap.

Trunks, Valises and Umbrellas, in endless variety—all styles, sizes and prices.

The best White Shirt in the market for only 90 cents

April 29, 1882 **ED. W. FEIST, Manager.**