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We desire it to be distinctly understood that no advertisements will be inserted in the columns of THE CARBON ADVOCATE...

One year, each insertion... 10 cents. Six months, each insertion... 5 cents.

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MAUCH CHUNK, PA. PATIENS HAVE THE BENEFIT OF THE LATEST IMPROVED...

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PACKETRY HOTEL, MIDWAY BETWEEN MAUCH CHUNK & LEHIGHTON.

DAVID REBERT'S LIVERY & SALE STABLES.

BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA. FAST PROTING HORSES, ELEGANT CARRIAGES.

J. W. RAUDENBUSH, RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCES TO THE PUBLIC THAT HE HAS OPENED A NEW LIVERY STABLE...

PENSIONS FOR SOLDIERS, WIDOWS, ORPHANS AND CHILDREN.

DROP IN AT THE CARBON ADVOCATE OFFICE FOR CHEAP PRINTING!

Life and Fire!

E. K. Stroh, General Agent.

THE CARBON ADVOCATE one year for \$1, and Kendall's Horse Book as a premium.

The Carbon Advocate.

H. V. MORTIMER, Proprietor.

INDEPENDENT—“Live and Let Live.”

\$1.00 a Year if Paid in Advance.

VOL. XI, No 10.

LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1883.

If not paid in advance, \$1.25.

Railroad Guide.

Philadelphia & Reading R. R.

Arrangement of Passenger Trains.

NOVEMBER 12th, 1882.

Trains leave Allentown as follows:

(Via PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.)

For Philadelphia at 9:00, 9:45, 11:40 a. m., and 4:30 p. m.

(Via EAST PENN. BRANCH.)

For Philadelphia at 9:00 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.

For Reading and Harrisburg, 6:00, 8:40 a. m., 12:15, 4:35 and 9:05 p. m.

For Lancaster and Columbia, 6:00, 8:40 a. m., and 4:30 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

For Harrisburg, and waypoints, 6:35 p. m. Trains for Allentown leave as follows:

(Via PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.)

Leave Philadelphia, 7:40 a. m. and 1:00, 3:30, and 4:15 p. m.

(Via EAST PENN. BRANCH.)

Leave Philadelphia, 8:00 a. m., 2:15, and 4:20 p. m.

Leave Harrisburg, 5:20, 7:50, 9:50 a. m., 1:45 and 4:15 p. m.

Leave Lancaster, 17:20 a. m., 1:00 and 1:40 p. m.

Leave Columbia, 7:30 a. m., 1:00 and 3:40 p. m.

From King Street Depot.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Reading, 7:30 a. m. Leave Harrisburg, 9:30 a. m.

Trains via "Perkersons Railroad" marked thus (P) run to and from Depot, Ninth and Green streets, Philadelphia, other trains to and from Broad Street Depot.

The 9:00 and 4:45 a. m. trains from Allentown, and the 7:15 and 3:15 p. m. trains from Philadelphia, via Perkersons Railroad, attend through cars to and from Philadelphia.

J. K. WOOTEN, General Manager.

G. G. HANCOCK, 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 '81

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.

July 14th

Central Carriage Works,

Bank St., Lehighton, Pa.,

Are prepared to Manufacture

Carrriages, Buggies, Sleighs,

Spring Wagon, &c.,

of every description, in the most substantial manner, and at lowest Cash Prices.

Repairing Promptly Attended to.

APRIL 26, 1882 '81

TREXLER & KREIDLER, Proprietors.

Lewis Weiss,

BANK STREET, first store above Iron,

calls attention to his new and fashionable stock

Hats, Caps, &c., &c.,

Boots and Shoes!

Terms to Mail Subscribers.

The smallest edition of THE CARBON ADVOCATE is sent by mail, postpaid, as follows:

DAILY—55 cents a month, \$6.50 a year with Sunday edition, \$7.70.

WEEKLY—\$1 a year. Eight pages of the best matter of the daily issues; an Agricultural, Domestic and Literary Supplement, market reports, and literary, scientific, and domestic intelligence, making THE CARBON ADVOCATE the best newspaper for the farmer's extra hold. Clubs of ten with \$10, an extra copy free.

Address: H. V. MORTIMER, Proprietor, THE CARBON ADVOCATE, New York City, November 25th.

No Patent—No Pay. PATENTS

obtained for Inventors in the United States, Canada and Europe, at reduced rates. With our principal office located in Washington, D. C., we are able to attend to all patent business with greater promptness and despatch and at less cost than other patent attorneys who are at a distance from Washington, and who have, therefore, to employ "associate attorneys." We make preliminary examinations and furnish opinions as to the patentability of inventions and are interested in new inventions and patents are invited to send for a copy of our "Guide for Obtaining Patents," which is sent free to any address, and contains complete instructions how to obtain patents and other valuable matter. We refer to the German-American National Bank Washington, D. C.; the Royal Swedish, Norwegian and Danish Legations, at Washington; Hon. Jas. Casey, one of the Justices of the U. S. Patent Office; and Senators and Members of Congress from every State.

Address: LOUIS RAGGER & CO., Sole Holders of Patents and Attorneys at Law, 1000 Broadway, New York, D. C.

THE UNDERTAKING BUSINESS

with a NEW and HANDSOME HEARSE, and a full line of CASKETS and COFFINS, is prepared to attend promptly to all orders in this line, at lowest prices.

Patrons respectfully invited and the most ample satisfaction guaranteed.

Address: V. SCHWARTZ, BANK ST., Lehighton.

Job Printing neatly, cheaply and promptly executed at this office. Give us a trial and be convinced.

CARBON ADVOCATE

PLAIN AND FANCY

BOOK-JOB PRINTING HOUSE

BANKWAY, a short distance above

the Lehigh Valley R.R. Depot,

LEHIGHTON, PA.

We are now fully prepared to execute every

description of PRINTING, from a

Visiting Card to a Large Poster!

Posters,

Handbills,

Dodgers,

Circulars

Shipping Tags

Cards,

Bill Heads,

Letter Heads,

Note Heads,

Envelopes,

Statements,

Programmes,

Pamphlets,

&c., &c., in Best Manner, at

Reasonable Prices!

THE N. Y. SUN.

NEW YORK, 1883.

More people have read THE SUN during the year just now passing than ever before since it was first printed. No other newspaper published on this side of the earth has been so long and read so many times by so many men and women.

We are creditably informed that people buy, read, and like THE SUN for the following reasons, among others:

Because its news columns present in attractive form and with the greatest possible variety whatever has transpired during the week, the events, the deeds, and incidents of the day, the philosophy, the notable facts, the advice, the improving messages, the news of the business world at present revolving around the globe.

Because people have learned that in its columns concerning persons and affairs THE SUN makes a practice of giving them the facts and figures, as when reported by the general approval. THE SUN has absolutely nothing to say to any man, woman, or child, unless it is for their benefit and the furtherance of the common good.

Because it is everybody's newspaper. No man is so humble that he is indifferent to the news of the world, and no man is so arrogant that he is indifferent to the news of his own country. THE SUN is a newspaper for all people, and its principles of right and wrong.

Because in politics it has fought for a dozen years, without intermission and sometimes almost alone among newspapers, the fight for the rights of the people, and its success in the popular verdict against Robertson and for honest government. No matter what party it may be in power, THE SUN stands and will continue to stand like a rock for the interests of the people against the action of those who are the encroachments of monopolies, and the dishonest schemes of public robbery.

All this is what we are told almost daily by our friends. One man holds that THE SUN is the best religious newspaper ever published, because its Christianity is unadorned and its moral teaching is unimpaired. Another holds that it is the best Republican newspaper printed, because it has already whipped half of the rascals out of that party, and the proceedings against the other half will undoubtedly vindicate a third party. Another holds that it is the best newspaper in existence, because its readers learn nothing worthy of notice that is current in the world of thought. No enemy of THE SUN disavows one of its many sides that agree with particular here and there.

As I have already said, THE SUN is what you will observe that in 1882 it is a little better than ever before. If you will read it, you will find that THE SUN is a newspaper of the highest quality, and its activity, a storehouse of the choicest news, and a constant source of information, and a source of amusement for the young, and a source of instruction for the old.

Address: THE CARBON ADVOCATE, New York City, November 25th.

The great superiority of DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

is attested by the immense popular demand for that old established remedy.

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 cents.

With Medicine Quality not Quantity is the greatest importance; next is the Knowledge and Experience to Correctly Prepare and Dispense the same

At A. J. DURLING'S

Drug & Family Medicine Store,

Bank Street Lehighton,

You can always rely upon getting STRICTLY PURE and Unadulterated

DRUGS, carried the largest stock PATENT MEDICINES in the country.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP, DR. BULL'S PINKETTES, FANCY AND TABLET ARTICLES for the ladies as well as the men.

DR. BULL'S makes HORSE and CATTLE POWDERS a specialty. His 25 years experience in the drug business gives him a great advantage in all kinds of drugs.

WALL PAPERS and BORDERES—the largest assortment in town.

Go to DURLING'S with your prescriptions. Go to DURLING'S for your Patent Medicines.

Go to DURLING'S for your fancy articles. Farmers and horsemen go to DURLING'S for their Horse and Cattle Powders.

AGENTS wanted to sell Edition's Mustard, Instantaneous Music and Organ Music. Edition's Mustard for Coughs and Croup. EDISON MUSIC CO., Philadelphia, Pa. dec. 24-82.

HAS BEEN PROVED THE BEST CURE FOR KIDNEY DISEASES.

Do not lose your money by buying cheap imitations. Buy the genuine article. It is the only one that will cure you. It is the only one that is safe. It is the only one that is reliable. It is the only one that is effective. It is the only one that is permanent. It is the only one that is pleasant. It is the only one that is easy to take. It is the only one that is cheap. It is the only one that is available. It is the only one that is sold everywhere. It is the only one that is known to all. It is the only one that is trusted by all. It is the only one that is recommended by all. It is the only one that is used by all. It is the only one that is praised by all. It is the only one that is loved by all. It is the only one that is feared by all. It is the only one that is respected by all. It is the only one that is honored by all. It is the only one that is revered by all. It is the only one that is worshipped by all. It is the only one that is adored by all. It is the only one that is glorified by all. It is the only one that is exalted by all. It is the only one that is sublimated by all. It is the only one that is sanctified by all. It is the only one that is glorified by all. It is the only one that is exalted by all. It is the only one that is sublimated by all. It is the only one that is sanctified by all.

VALENTINE SCHWARTZ,

Bank St., Lehighton, Pa.

Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard

BY THOMAS GRAY.

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day;

The lowing herd winds slowly o'er the lea,

The ploughman homeward plods his weary way,

And leaves the world to darkness and to me.

Now faces the glimmering landscape on the sight,

And all the air a solemn stillness holds,

Save where the beetle wheels his droning flight,

And drowsy tinklings lull the distant fold;

Save that, from yonder ivy-mantled tower,

The moping owl does to the moon complain

Of such as, wandering near her secret bower,

Molest her ancient solitary reign.

Beneath those rugged elms, that yew-tree's shade,

Where heaves the turf in many a mouldering heap,

Each in his narrow cell forever laid,

The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep.

The breezy call of incense-breathing morn,

The swallow twittering from the straw-bellied shed,

The cock's shrill clarion, or the echoing horn,

No more shall rouse them from their lowly bed.

For them no more the blazing hearth shall burn,

Or busy housewife ply her evening care;

Nor children run to play their games of chance,

Or eldritch harp the envious kinsman share.

Of old the harvest to their sickle yield,

Their furrow oft the stubborn glebe has broke;

How jocund did they drive their team afield,

How bow'd the woods beneath their sturdy stroke!

Let not ambition mock their useful toil,

Their honest joys, and destiny obscure;

Nor grandeur hear with disdainful smile,

The short and simple annals of the poor.

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,

And all that fancy calls the blameless grave,

Await alike the inevitable hour:

The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

Nor you, ye proud, impute to these the fault,

If memory o'er their tomb no trophies raise,

Where, through the long drawn aisle and fretted vault,

The pealing anthem swells the note of praise.

Can storied urn, or animated bust,

Back to th' mansion call the fleeting breath?

Can honor's voice provoke the silent dust,

Or flattery soothe the dull cold ear of death?

Perhaps in this neglected spot is laid

Some heart once pregnant with celestial fire;

Hands that the rod of empire might have sway'd,

Or wak'd to ecstasy the living lyre;

But knowledge to their eyes her ample page,

Rich with the spoils of time, did never unroll;

Chill penury repress'd their noble rage,

And froze the genial current of the soul.

Full many a gem of pure ray serene

The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear;

Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,

And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

Some village Hamlet, that, with dauntless breast,

The little tyrant of his fields withstood;

Some mute, inglorious Milton here may rest,

Some Cromwell, guiltless of his country's blood.

The amples of listening senate to command,

To scatter plenty o'er a smiling land,

And read their history in a nation's eyes,

Their lot forborne; nor circumscrib'd alone

Their growing virtues, but their crimes confin'd;

Forbade to wade through slaughter to a throne,

And shut the gates of mercy on mankind;

To quell the blushes of ingenious shame,

Or heep the stripes of luxury and pride,

With increase kindled at the muse's flame,

Far from the madding crowd's ignominious strife,

Their sober wishes never learn'd to stray;

Along the cool, sequester'd vale of life

Their quiet tenor their own way they led.

Yet even these bones from insult to protect,

Some frail memorial all erected here,

With uncouth rhymes and shapeless sculpture deck'd,

Implore the passing tribute of a sigh.

Their names, their years, their spelt by the unletter'd muse,

The place of fame and elegy supply;

And many a holy text on sheaves of straw,

That teach the rustic moralist to die.

For who, to dumb forgetfulness a prey,

This pleasing anxious gait his restless soul,

Love and Business.

In the cosy little private office connected to their business house at Halliday and son.

Halliday was a bluff, heavy old fellow of fifty or thereabouts, with a pair of keen, bright eyes, which twinkled incessantly, and was seated in his chair with his feet upon his desk. The son was a young man of twenty-five, tall, dark and handsome, clad in a suit of navy blue flannel, and was seated on a corner of the desk looking down upon his father.

"Who is the object of your all-devouring passion, eh, Dick, my boy?" the old gentleman asked. "Some chit of a school girl?"

"Her name is Wilkins," replied the young man. "She is a widow—a double widow, I will say for she has been married twice, and is—come, don't let your chin droop to such an alarming extent, for outside of all she is worth \$50,000, although that, in my case, is a feather's weight in the scales. She is actually thirty-six, but looks ten years younger, and is as pretty as a picture. She has one child, a daughter, who is at school in Paris, but she is heiress to a cool \$100,000, she is not an incumbrance