The Carbon Advocate.

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

VOL. XI., No 23. LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1883. If not paid in advance, $1.25.

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H. V. MORTHIMER, Publisher.

CARDS.

Attorneys.

W M. RAPSHER,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
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.

Physicians and Dentists.

REMOVED.

W. G. M. Seiple, Physician & Surgeon,
Has Removed his Office and Residence from Second St. to SOUTH Street, in the building formerly occupied by A. J. DOLLENMAYER, where he will be pleased to see his friends and patrons. OFFICE HOURS: from 6 to 9 o'clock P. M. March 31, 1883.

DR. W. W. REBER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
MAIN STREET, PARRYVILLE, PA.
May be consulted in the English or German Language. March 24, 1883.

W A. DERHAMER, M D.,
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. 20.

DR. C. W. BOWER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
May be consulted in the German or English language.
OFFICE Opposite Durling's Drug store, BANK St., Lehighton, Pa. jan. 13-y1

W. A. Cortright, D.D.S.,

OFFICE: Opposite the "Broadway House,"
Mauch Chunk, Pa.
Patients have the benefit of the latest improvements in mechanical appliances and the best methods of treatment in all surgical cases. NITROUS-OXIDE administered if desired. If possible, persons residing outside of Mauch Chunk, should make engagements by mail. jy8 y1

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 23, 1878 THOS. KEMERER.

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 10-y1,

PACKERTON HOTEL.
Midway between Mauch Chunk & Lehighton
LEOPOLD MEYER, PROPRIETOR,
Packerton, Penn'a.
This well known hotel is admirably refitted, and has the best accommodations for permanent and transient boarders. Excellent tables and the very best liquors. Also fine stables attached. Sept. 16-y1.

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. 22, 1882.

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
on shortest notice and most liberal terms. All orders left at the "Carbon House" will receive prompt attention. Stable on North Street, near the hotel, Lehighton. jan22-y1

PATENTS. ANDERSON & SMITH, Solicitors of U. S. and Foreign Patents, No. 706 7th Street, cor. of G. opp. U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C. Correspondence solicited. No charge for advice. No fee charged unless Patent is allowed. References, Lewis Johnson & Co., Bankers, and Postmaster, Washington, D. C. Pamphlet of Instructions free. jan 6-1f e

A CARD.
To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions o youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City. aug. 12-1y.

Railroad Guide.

Philadelphia & Reading R. R.
Arrangement of Passenger Trains.
NOVEMBER, 12th, 1882.
Trains leave Allentown as follows:
(Via PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.)
For Philadelphia at *5.00, 6.45, 11.40 a. m., and *2.10 p. m.
SUNDAYS.
For Philadelphia at *5.00 a. m. and 3.35 p.m.
(Via EAST PENN BRANCH.)
For Reading and Harrisburg, 6.00, 8.40 a. m., 12.15, 4.30, 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, 9.05 p. m.
Trains for Allentown leave as follows:
(Via PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.)
Leave Philadelphia, 7.40 a. m. and 1.00, *1.35, and 5.15 p. m.
SUNDAYS.
Leave Philadelphia, 8.00 a. m., 3.15, and *4.30 p. m.
(Via EAST PENN. BRANCH.)
Leave Reading, 7.30, 10.15 a. m., 2.00, 3.55, and 6 15 p. m.
Leave Harrisburg, 5.20, 7.50, 9.50 a. m., 1.45 and 4.00 p. m.
Leave Lancaster, †7.30 a. m., 1.00 and †3.40 p. m.)
Leave Columbia, 7.30 a. m., 1 10 and 3.40 p.m. †from King Street Depot.
SUNDAYS.
Leave Reading, 7.30 a. m.
Leave Harrisburg, 5.20 a. m.
Trains via "Perkiomen Railroad" marked thus (*) run to and from Depot, Ninth and Green streets, Philadelphia, other trains to and from Broad street Depot.
The *5.00 and 6.45 a. m. trains from Allentown, and the *1.35 and 5.15 p. m. train from Philadelphia, via Perkiomen Railroad, have through cars to and from Philadelphia.
J. E. WOOTTEN, General Manager.
C. G. HANCOCK, Gen'l Pass'r & Ticket Agent.
November 6th

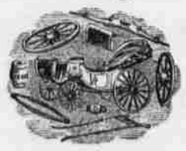
JOHN R. G. WEYSSER,
PROPRIETOR OF THE
West End Brewery,
MAUCH CHUNK, PA.
Pure Porter and Lager Beer
Delivered all over the State.
October 8, 1881 y1

A NEW AND ELEGANT LINE OF
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry
Just Received, at
HAGAMAN'S STORE,
Bank St., Lehighton,
SUITABLE FOR
Holiday Presents,
All of which is being sold at such extraordinary Low Prices that all can buy.
Look for Yourselves!!

Gold and Silver Watches from	$5 00 to	$60 00
Gent's Chains	" 12 to	6 00
Ladies' Chains	" 35 to	6 00
Lockets	" 1 00 to	20 00
Rings	" 3 to	12 00

Bracelets, Gents' and Ladies' Chains, Breast Pins, Ear Jewels, and a variety of other articles too numerous to mention, including
SILVERWARE,
SPECTACLES, &c.
Please call and see for yourselves before buying elsewhere. dec2-r

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 28, 1882 y1 Proprietors.

PENSIONS for Soldiers on any disease, wound or injury. Fees, $10.00.—Bounty, Back Pay, Discharges for Deserters, etc., procured. 14 years experience. Address C. M. SITES & CO., 604, F Street, Washington, D. C. Jan. 6-1f e

LAND Claims a specialty, and WARRANTS, ADDITIONAL HOMESTEAD CERTIFICATES and all kinds of LAND SCRIPT bought and sold. Large Stock, and Highest Prices paid. Do you want to sell or buy? If so, write to A. A. THOMAS, Attorney at Law, Washington, D. C. jan. 6-1f e.

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

Go to THOMAS' Drug Store for WALL PAPERS AND BORDERS,
The Latest Styles; Largest Stock in Town, And the Lowest Cash Prices!
Durling's Old Stand, Reber's Block, Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.

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, directly opposite the United States Patent Office, 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 patentability, free of charge, and all who 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. Jos. Casey, late Chief Justice U. S. Court of Claims; to the Officials of the U. S Patent Office, and to Senators and Members of Congress from every State.
Address: LOUIS BAGGER & CO., Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Le Droit Building, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Rev. Father Wilds' EXPERIENCE.

The Rev. Z. P. Wilds, well-known city missionary in New York, and brother of the late eminent Judge Wilds, of the Massachusetts Supreme Court, writes as follows:

"78 *E. 54th St., New York, May* 16, 1882.
MESSRS. J. C. AYER & Co., Gentlemen:
Last winter I was troubled with a most uncomfortable itching humor affecting more especially my limbs, which itched so intolerably at night, and burned so intensely, that I could scarcely bear any clothing over them. I was also a sufferer from a severe catarrh and catarrhal cough; my appetite was poor, and my system a good deal run down. Knowing the value of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, by observation of many other cases, and from personal use in former years, I began taking it for the above-named disorders. My appetite improved almost from the first dose. After a short time the fever and itching were allayed, and all signs of irritation of the skin disappeared. My catarrh and cough were also cured by the same means, and my general health greatly improved, until it is now excellent. I feel a hundred per cent stronger, and I attribute these results to the use of the SARSAPARILLA, which I recommend with all confidence as the best blood medicine ever devised. I took it in small doses three times a day, and used, in all, less than two bottles. I place these facts at your service, hoping their publication may do good.
Yours respectfully, Z. P. WILDS."

The above instance is but one of the many constantly coming to our notice, which prove the perfect adaptability of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA to the cure of all diseases arising from impure or impoverished blood, and a weakened vitality.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
cleanses, enriches, and strengthens the blood, stimulates the action of the stomach and bowels, and thereby enables the system to resist and overcome the attacks of all *Scrofulous Diseases, Eruptions of the Skin, Rheumatism, Catarrh, General Debility*, and all disorders resulting from poor or corrupted blood and a low state of the system.
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; price $1, six bottles for $5.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS.
Best Purgative Medicine
Cure Constipation, Indigestion, Headache, and all Bilious Disorders.
Sold everywhere. Always reliable.

AGENTS wanted, to sell Edison's Musical Telephone and Edison's Instantaneous Piano and Organ Music. Enclose stamp for catalogue and terms.
EDISON MUSIC CO., Philadelphia, Pa. dec. 24-m6.

KIDNEY-WORT
HAS BEEN PROVED
The SUREST CURE for
KIDNEY DISEASES.
Does a lame back or a disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use KIDNEY-WORT at once (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action to all the organs.
Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weakness, KIDNEY-WORT has no compeer, as it will act promptly and safely.
Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull, dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
Acts at the same time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.
KIDNEY-WORT

REMOVAL!

Miss ALVENIA GRAVER
(Formerly Mrs. Wehr & Sister)

respectfully announces to her friends and the ladies generally, that she has removed her
Millinery & Notion
STORE, from SOUTH Street, into the new building next door to Dr. Reber's Block,
Bank Street, Lehighton,
and that she has just received from the City a large and elegant assortment of the very
Latest Styles of Spring and Summer
MILLINERY GOODS,
Comprising HATS, BONNETS, PLUMES all Shades, FLOWERS, RIBBONS AND NOTIONS which she is offering to the ladies at prices fully as low as the same article can be bought for in the cities. Call and examine. No trouble to show goods.
Agent for the Bethlehem Steam Dye Works.
Remember, Miss ALVENIA GRAVER,
April 21, 1883-m3 Next to Reber's Block, Bank St.

Spring Announcement!

The undersigned calls the attention of his many friends and patrons to his Large and Fashionable Stock of
Spring Goods,
Consisting of
BOOTS AND SHOES
Of every description and Style in the Market, including a special line of
Lady's Fine Shoes
Also, a full line of
Umbrellas, Sun Shades, Hats, Caps,
&c., &c. Our Young Ladies and Gentlemen will find it to their advantage to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere, as they will find the BEST SELECTED STOCK in Town AT BOTTOM PRICES.
LEWIS WEISS,
Old Post Office Building, BANK Street, LEHIGHTON.
April 14, 1883-1y

A TRIBUTE TO AN OLD SHOE.

Adieu! adieu!
My poor old shoe!
What comfort I have had with you!
My *sole* companion day by day,
You've cheered and soothed my weary way!

A fond adieu,
My dear old shoe!
Most faithful friend I've found in you!
Alike midst fair or wintry weather
We've shared life's pilgrimage together.

Now rent and torn,
And sadly worn,
Of every trace of beauty shorn;
'Tis with an honest, heartfelt sigh
I feel that I must throw you by.

A sad adieu!
Poor worn-out shoe!
What sorry plights you have borne me through!
And oh! it tears my tender heart
To think that you and I must part.

Once more adieu!
My faithful shoe!
I ne'er shall find the likes o' you,
And I will bless your memory
For all the good you've been to me.

No other boot
Can ever suit
As you have done my crippled foot!
No other shoe can ever be
The tried, true friend you've been to me.

A last adieu,
Dear, cast-off shoe!
Whatever may become of you,
Accept, dear, easiest, best of shoes,
This farewell offering of my muse.

JEAN'S SITUATION.

"Mornin' Heral'!" shrilly shouted a newsboy's voice at my elbow. "Have a paper, ma'am? Three cents, ma'am!"

I hesitated. Should I spend three cents? Cents were of considerable importance to me; but I glanced into the forlorn little face, and, in spite of its dirt, thought I detected something that reminded me of the sweet long ago, and I recklessly drew forth my attenuated purse, received the paper, and passed on,

I was poor, very poor, and worked hard for my daily bread. I was only the teacher of a primary school in a great city, I was not one of those numerous persons who have known luxury only to be suddenly precipitated into the depths of poverty. I had never known the time when every dollar had not been viewed in several ways, and then a very careful consideration of what I could do without the best, before I could make up my mind to spend it. Yet we had been in better circumstances; for we had lived in the country, and my father had owned the little farm and small amount of stock. But then Jack, poor wayward Brother Jack, had got into trouble, and father had to mortgage the farm. That was three years ago; now the mortgage would soon run out and my parents would be homeless, for Jack was dead.

Through my former school-teacher I had secured this position, and for four years had traveled the same dull round. I did not like it. I was fond of children in a motherly sort of way, yet without a mother's enduring patience. My salary was not very large; still I managed to keep myself and my parents respectably up on it; but at this time I was cogitating the matter over in my mind, what could I do to increase it?

I reached my boarding-house before I had time to open my paper. Tea being over, and I alone in my room, I took it from my satchel and opened it. Instinctively I glanced at the "Wants." Half way down; this advertisement met my eyes—

"WANTED:—A lady assistant bookkeeper; must be a good penman and correct at figures. References required. Call at No. 112 F. Street, between the hours of nine and eleven a. m., for three days."

"Thursday." To-day was Thursday. I would call Saturday. I should then be at liberty. "Just for the fun of it," I said to myself, almost forgetting my staidness and my twenty-six years. If I could secure that situation, and the salary was satisfactory, I would resign my school. I had it all planned out and when Saturday came I dressed myself as nicely as my slender wardrobe would permit, and sallied out.

As I paused in front of No. 112 F. Street, I glanced at the sign, "Bowler, Merrill & Co." I felt the blood rise into my cheeks and then recede, leaving me faint and giddy.

"What an idiot I am!" I thought with severe self-contempt. 'Such a very common name as Merrill agitating me in this manner! For shame! Jane Morrison, one would think you were a sentimental sixteen year old miss, rather than a maiden lady of uncertain age."

I had passed the store in recovering my equanimity, so now retraced my steps.

"I came in answer to an advertisement in Thursday's 'Herald,'" I explained to the first clerk I saw.

He motioned to a boy, who showed me the way to the farther end of the room, where he left me after opening a door. I shall never forget how my heart fluttered as I stood within. I wished inwardly that I had not come. I turned and put my hand on the door knob before I saw a gentleman sitting at a high desk, regarding me with an amused twinkle in his fine, gray eyes. I must have looked ridiculous enough—I with my twenty-six years!—for I blushed like a lobster. Then I was so angry with myself to think that I had blushed that I drew myself up to my full height, and returned his look haughtily.

"I beg your pardon, sir," I said, and my voice sounded cold in my own ears. "I came in answer to an advertisement in the 'Herald;' but I am inclined to think that I will not suit, so will bid you good morning."

The twinkle did not leave his eyes, although his mouth had ceased smiling.

"May I ask what reason you have for the supposition, Miss—I beg your pardon."

"Jane Morrison is my name sir."

I took a grim kind of pleasure in calling myself "Jane" at this moment. I always did when I was especially provoked at myself—simply because I detested the name. I had been christened Jean, but our New England neighbors had insisted on calling me "Jane," whether or no, and I had at length outwardly submitted to the infliction, though like a "ravening wolf" inwardly.

I felt that I must say something in answer to his last question, so I said, raising my eyes to his face—I started as he turned his face to the light and brushed his hair back from his forehead with a gesture that, although I had not seen it for years I recollected at once—"Because—I—you" I stammered, floundered helplessly in a sea of ideas, without one to save myself with.

He seemed to rather enjoy my discomfiture, for he waited, without trying to help me out of the quagmire. I grew angry. Should I allow him to triumph over me in this way?

"Mr. Merrill," I said, and I could have demolished him with a look, I was so indignant. "I came here, as you know, to learn whether I could procure the situation you had open for assistant book-keeper. You will oblige me by informing me whether I can secure it."

Rather a novel mode of addressing the man of whom I desired this favor, I thought afterward, although at the time I was indifferent to the proprieties in this respect.

"I regret, Miss Morrison, that we have engaged a lady to assist us in that capacity."

"Good morning, sir."

I bowed slightly and turned to go, about the angriest young woman that ever walked into that office, I think. "Dear me! what airs that shabby school-ma'am did put on," I should have been led to exclaim, had the school-ma'am been other than myself. I poor and shabby; but I had never been taught to cringe. My Scotch independence was too prominent for that.

"Stay!" he exclaimed, as I turned the knob. "I have not that situation to offer you, but"—and he smiled again, while his eyes grew soft—"I have another at my disposal which I think would just suit you. I want a wife."

"I did not come here to be insulted, sir," I said, although not so haughtily as before, "but I seem to have received that honor from your hands." And again I essayed to go out. This time he held the door, while he caught my hand within his.

"Jean, do not misunderstand me! You know that I have loved you long and faithfully. It would have been a sin one year ago to have told you this, but I am free to do so now."

What did he mean? There was only one thing he could mean—his wife was dead. I trembled and sank into a chair.

"I will hear what you have to say, Mr. Merrill," I said.

"Oh, Jean, you have thought me a scoundrel all these years! I loved you fondly in that old time up among the White Hills, and I know that a little of your heart was mine, although it must have changed since then. My father and mother had coaxed me into an engagement with my cousin a year before I knew you. I was young and heart-free. It would please the old folks, and I was just of the age when boys wish to be men and rush into all sorts of entanglements. I admired my cousin; she was a delicate little thing, and loved me much better than I deserved. After that summer, you remember, I can. I went home determining to break my engagement and return to you; but I took my parents into my confidence; and they objected stoutly. 'I will never uphold my son in a course so dishonorable,' said my father, in his sternest tones. 'You have played the lover for a year, and now like the fickle fool that you are, wish to be released. If you do this thing I will disown you. Yes, sir, I wash my hands of you entirely.' Although he was very angry, his words made but little impression on me, so deeply was I in love with my little rustic maiden, compared with those of my mother. 'You will break Lizzie's heart, my son, for she loves you dearly. She is frail, and under a blow like that would never recover. How can you think of such a thing? This is a fancy that will soon pass away. Do not sacrifice your affianced wife's life for the imaginary love of a pretty face. Do your duty, my boy, and you will be happy.' I knew that what she said of Lizzie was the truth. She loved me. I knew it, for, God forgive me! I had taught her that. I had spoken no word of love to you, although you must have known it all. It was soon over, the bitter struggle between duty and inclination. I told them if it must be, I wished it to be at once. In a month I was married. But it is all over now; Lizzie is dead. I was kind to her, and made her life as happy as I could. She never knew that she did not occupy my whole heart. If it were a deception, I deceived her to the last. That was a year ago come June, one month from now, and after all these years, my darling, I ask you the question I wished to ask you eight years ago. Will you be my wife?

Happy, foolish tears were in my eyes, happy blushes had succeeded the angry ones of a few moments ago, and after these years of doubt, of attempted, though vain, distrust, I placed my hand in his and did not say him nay.

The enervation and lassitude of spring time are but indications of the sluggish action of the blood, overloaded with carbonates accumulated by the use of heating food in winter. This condition may be remedied by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier known.

A UTAH FISH STORY.

They sat around the White House stove yesterday swapping lies, and when Jackson had exhausted his store Jones opened his sample case and began.

"I was down in Water canon, southeast Nevada, last fall, near Mormon Spring, where the water rushes through and under a mountain thirty-five miles across—"

"Tunnelled perhaps," said Jackson.

"No, its a natural water course, and comes out boiling on 'tother side, then runs off in a big stream."

"How does it perforate the mountain?" said Jackson.

"There's a series of beautiful falls, with nice steps leading down, then a deep pool as clear as crystal, with plenty of mountain trout sporting at the bottom. One day a band of Apache Indians pitched their wickiups near this stream, and an old buck and his squaw, hearing the rushing waters below, went down the natural stairway to the stream. The old seeing the trout in the bottom, made his squaw dive for them."

"And did she do it?" asked Jackson.

"You bet, for Indian bucks won't stand no foolishness. But the squaw didn't come up. She went clear under that mountain and came out 'tother side, thirty-five miles."

"Did it drown her?" said Jackson, who had become very much interested in the fate of the squaw.

"No; she came out dripping wet with a two-pound trout in her mouth and one in each hand."

JUST THE MAN HE WANTED.

Our correspondent at Derry sends the following: Michael Kelley, or Mike Kelley as he was usually called, was an eccentric old farmer living in one of our surburban towns. Born of poor parents, by industry and perseverance he had become possessed of one of the finest farms in that section, of which he was justly proud; but no prouder was he than of his own physical strength and agility, that had assisted him in accumulating his property, and made him a most excellent boxer and wrestler, and he had a corresponding contempt for men of inferior powers.

One spring when help was unusually plenty, he determined to have the farm run that year by a strong team. So when a man presented himself and asked for work, after inquiring of the man as to his habits, etc., he would finish up by asking him to fight. In this way he disposed of quite a number of applicants, and was beginning to despair of his 'strong team,' when one morning he was standing in the barndoor, a young man came up the road and seeing him called out:

"Good morning, sir."

"Good morning," gruffly.

"Do you want to hire a hand to work on your farm, sir?"

"Perhaps so; want to hire out?"

"Yes, sir, I am looking for a job."

"What can you do?"

"All kinds of farm work, sir; I was born on a farm."

"Can you fight?"

"What, sir?"

"Can you fight, I say: can you lick me?"

"I don't know, sir, whether I can or not; but I can try."

And he did try. The first thing Kelley knew he was on his back on the floor, with a fist in each eye, and his nose was bleeding. Then he let him up, and was just picking up his bundle to start off, when he was called back and set to work, and he proved to be as trusty and industrious as he was brave. The farmer's daughter needed just such a husband, and now he may be seen any day superintending the work on the farm, while Father Kelley sits in the arm-chair and tells to his grand-children the story of his last fight.

Uncle Sam's and Patent Rights.

Last week several unscrupulous Philadelphians attempted to sell on our streets some Cough Candy on which they had willfully neglected to put the U. S. Revenue Stamps. Of course, Uncle Sam speedily fined them and confiscated their stock. Yesterday another chap thought to fill his pockets with sundry change by trading on the wide-spread and well known reputation of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Armed with a goodly supply of his choicest "Honeyed Herb Drops," claiming them to be "prepared by Dr. Bull's original recipe," he takes his stand on one of the thoroughfares of our city, reasoning in this way: Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup sells always, everywhere, and to every body; ergo, these "Honeyed Herb Drops," made from the recipe of Dr. Bull, will roll me up such a nice little fortune that—this illusory day-dream is suddenly ended by the appearance on the scenes of the representatives of the GENUINE Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Whereupon the fellow is compelled to beat a sudden retreat and to leave his spurious goods on the field. Moral.—Unscrupulous dealers, and venders of fraudulent imitations, will find it quite as dangerous to infringe the Patent Rights of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, as to break the Revenue Laws of Uncle Sam. —Balto., Md. SUN.

—An Irish setter belonging to C. W. Sproul, of Cartersville, Ga., scented a covy of birds, and came to a dead set right on the track of the Cherokee Railroad just as a passenger train was approaching at full speed. Some negroes endeavored to drive the dog away, but the animal was trained never to flush birds, and could not be coaxed or driven from his post, but stood his ground till the engine struck and killed him.

—It rather takes the spirit out of a man who has bragged to a friend of the sagacity of his setter dog to have a friend go hunting with him, and be led by the dog a furious chase of three miles across stumpy bogs and finally tree an excited house cat.

The Carbon Advocate.

An Independent Family Newspaper Published every SATURDAY, in Lehighton, Carbon Co., Pa., by
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—The principal resemblance between a man who stops a team on the crosswalk of a crowded street and half a barrel of flour is that both make about a hundred wait.

—"The difference," said the cook, "between a chile of royal birth and a young lamb is that the first is tended in splendor and the other is splendid 'n tender."

—The papers make a great bother about the number of people who escape at a railroad accident. Wouldn't they have escaped just the same had there been no accident?

—Bjornsen, the Norwegian novelist and poet, tjhis sjrrived iin tjhis cjountry, cjreating qjuite ajo cjxcitement ijn ljiterary cjircles, sjnd ijs sjuxious tja mjeet Wilhelmjis bjingo.

"Hail Stones as Big as Pumpkins."

There is some doubt the hail-stones having been quite so large, but as some people said they were as large as potatoes anyhow, it must have been a very severe storm. A man who is hit with many hail-stones will be badly bruised. It is surprising to see how quickly PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER will relieve the pain, even of the worst bruises.

—A Cincinnati man had his portrait painted in Paris. His friends complained to him that it was much too old. "That's what I ordered," said he. "It will save the expense of another one ten years from now."

—A great punster was asked one evening in company, to make an extempore pun. "Upon what subject?" he inquired. One of the party answered: "The queen." "Oh, sir," he replied, "the queen is no subject."

—The women are always looking under the bed for a man. No man ever thought of looking for a woman under such circumstances. He always scans the mirror when he is in search of the female.

—A servant girl fell on a bracket,
Her skull, she did nearly crack it,
St. Jacobs Oil applying,
Saved her from dying—
It proved to be "Just the racket."

A steamboat captain from Goshen,
Was hurt by a boiler explosion;
On the pains in his hip,
St. Jacops Oil got the grip,
He calls it the all-healing lotion.

—A boy, sent to prison for ninety days for clipping a curl from a girl's head, has been pardoned by the Governor of Iowa.

— The modest young woman "who turned all colors" has given up the business, owing to the multiplicity of the new shades.

—Getting Sober is the name of a gentleman who recently purchased some property in the town of Total Wreck, Arizona.

—The other day a Florida couple, aged 60 years each, rode thirty miles in a springless cart to get married.

—An economical man who has worn the same hat for twenty three years says it has been in fashion seven times.

☞ No family dyes were ever so popular as the Diamond Dyes. They never fail. The black is far superior to logwood. The other colors are brilliant.

—Mica has been discovered on a Pennsylvania farm. This is not Micah, the prophet, though there is a profit in mica.

—The are things for which we must constantly ask forgiveness—first, the thing we have done, and second, the thing we have not done.

—Look to your fire escapes. In other words, settle your debts and pay your pew rents.

—It does not give Ireland good government to hang the victims of bad government.

—The little girl who called the ostrich the bird with a bonnet tail put it about right.

Fort Stevenson, Dakota, Ter—Rev. James McCarty says: "Brown's Iron Citters cured me of severe dyspepsia."

—The gossip is like a bicycle, in that she is exceedingly liable to run a person down.

—An English publishr announces "The Baronet's Cross." Who is the baronet, and and what is he cross about?

—The man who was the coolest person at the battle of Waterloo has just died. He hid in the ice-house of the chateau during the fight.

—A New York paper has been publishing the "Horrors of Sing Sing." Nothing is said, in the article about "Pinafore" performances.

—A complimentary vote is something that is thrown at a man to make him feel bad because he is not quite popular enough to be elected.

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CURES WHERE OTHER PLASTERS FAIL EVEN TO RELIEVE.
Take no other or you will be disappointed. Insist on having
ALLCOCK'S
PHILA., 508 NORTH THIRD ST., February 1, 1883.
I have been using ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS for a number of years and always with marked benefit. I have been much troubled with Muscular Rheumatism; have been treated by five of our best physicians without receiving any relief whatever. I then used ALLCOCK'S PLASTER on the parts affected and I can assure you that the pain has almost entirely left me. I can recommend them to every one as the best plaster made. I have tried other kinds but found them worthless.
B. F. GALLAGHER.

Weak Kidneys Cured.
CONTOOCOOK, N. H., March 3, 1880.
I have been greatly troubled with Rheumatism and Weak Kidneys. I was advised to try ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS (had used two other kinds of so called Porous Plasters, which did me no good), but one of your worked like a charm, giving me complete relief, and I have not been troubled with Rheumatism and Kidney Complaint since using them, and I consider myself cured. EDWARD D. BURNHAM.