

Advertising Rates.

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

H. V. MORTIMER, Proprietor.

VOL. XI, No 39.

PHYSICIANS AND DENTISTS.

REMOVED.

W. G. M. Seiple, Physician & Surgeon.

DR. W. W. WEBER, Physician and Surgeon.

DR. C. W. BOWER, Physician and Surgeon.

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

THOMAS KEMERER, Conveyancer and General Insurance Agent.

CARBON HOUSE, Proprietor.

PACKETON HOTEL, Proprietor.

DAVID EBBERT'S, Livery & Sale Stables.

J. W. RAUDENBUSH, Proprietor.

Parents Anderson Smith, Solicitors.

YOUTH AND MIDDLE AGED, Medical advice.

The Carbon Advocate.

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INDEPENDENT—"Live and Let Live."

\$1.00 a Year if Paid in Advance.

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LEIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY PA., SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1883.

If not paid in advance, \$1.25.

The Carbon Advocate.

An Independent Family Newspaper. Published every SATURDAY, in Leighton, Carbon Co., Pa., by HENRY V. MORTIMER.

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES. Toilet Articles and Perfumery. Choice Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes. Special attention given to Prescriptions. At THOMAS' Drug Store, Durling's Old Stand, Reber's Block, Bank Street, Leighton, Pa.

Rev. Father Wilds' EXPERIENCE.

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

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

It cures all diseases arising from impure or impoverished blood, and a weakened vitality. It is the only medicine that cures all diseases arising from impure or impoverished blood, and a weakened vitality.

A Yorkshire Love Legend.

Some 300 years ago a very poor man kept a shop underneath the Minster tower. His business was as poor as he was; he had already five children, and one morning his wife gave birth to a sixth, a fine little girl. The poor father sighed; he took the child in the shop and laid it upon the counter. Then he fairly broke down and sobbed over his new possession.

THE KISS IN SCHOOL.

BY J. W. PALMER.

A District School set far away, Mid Berkshire hills, one winter's day, Was humming with its wonted noise Of three score mingled girls and boys.

OF COURSE SHE FAILED.

BY J. W. PALMER.

"So she's all broken up, eh?" replied a Detroit landlady when she heard of the failure of another woman in the same business in Toledo.

WISER AND OTHERWISE.

BY J. W. PALMER.

"Something of a wag—The tip of a dog's tail." "Could you lend me the loan of a pipe and tobacco?" said Pat; "I have a match."

A CRASH AVOIDED.

BY J. W. PALMER.

"Charles," said Mrs. Potokoy, "do you know that we are living too extravagantly?" Charles sighed heavily, threw away his newspaper and knocked the ashes from his cigar into a nickel-plated cuspidor.

A BASS BALL ALPHABET.

BY J. W. PALMER.

P stands for pitcher with twist and with curve, C stands for catcher with courage and nerve; B, is first base, sure catch and quite tall, B, is second base, alive for the ball; B, is third base, for hot one left foot, B, is short stop, must be a sure throw; B, is left field, good batter, sure catch; C, F, centre field, must help win the match; B, F, is right field, for high ones alert; T, is for tenth man, to go when one's hurt; S, is for sprains that the players sustain; J, is for St. Jacobs Oil, that cures all their pain.

TALLEST TREE IN THE WORLD.

BY J. W. PALMER.

It seems that America, after all, is unable to make her claim to the possession of the tallest and largest tree in the world. Every one has read the marvels of the Yosemite valley and of the Yellowstone park, the high national sporting grounds of the United States. But what are the giants of California in comparison with a tree which has lately been discovered in Australia? It has long been known that in Tasmania there are eucalypti measuring 300 feet from the ground to the first branch, and more than 350 feet in total height; and there is, or lately was, on Mount Wellington, near Hobartown, a tree of this species, the trunk of which was eighty-six feet in circumference. But a still more gigantic monarch of the woods has been recently discovered in Victoria. It is a well proportioned specimen of the eucalyptus angustata, and its top is nearer the sky than the cross of St. Paul's cathedral for it is no less than 430 feet above the ground.

ON THE POLICEMAN WHO CHASES AND OUTDOES A CHINESE CRIMINAL BY SAID TO BE THE ASIATIC COLLAR!

BY J. W. PALMER.

Washington once speculated in Mohawk Valley, N. Y. land, as is shown by an old deed in the library of Horatio Seymour. Langtry says that bangs must go. She proposes to comb her hair back from her face, and to set the fashion of bare foreheads once more.

THE MOST FASHIONABLE WOMEN NOW ENDEAVOR TO MAKE EACH ONE OF THEIR LETTERS IN WRITING AN INCH IN LENGTH AND CORRESPONDINGLY BROAD.

BY J. W. PALMER.

The Democratic party has outgrown its status. It adheres to policies and principles. Men are a secondary consideration. Two Chicago girls tested their ability to hold their breath. One of them could not begin breathing again when she was held, and was with difficulty resuscitated.

WHY NOT SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CARBON ADVOCATE, ONLY \$1 PER ANNUM?

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THE VIRTUE OF A GOOD SLEEP.

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HOW THEY LIST: GENTLEMEN—HOW CAN YOU AFFORD TO TAKE THESE RIFLES FOR FIVE DOLLARS? THEY CERTAINLY CAN'T BE GOOD FOR MUCH. THEY WON'T STAND MUCH SERVICE, WILL THEY? DEALER—THEY WILL STAND AS LONG AS THE MAN WHO FIRES THEM; WITHOUT A RIFLE.

A MAN MAY SMILE AND SMILE, AND FOREVER AND FOREVER FAREWELL, CAESAR. IF WE DO NOT MEET AGAIN, WHY SHALL WE SMILE, SAID BRUTUS, AND HOW PLEASANT IT IS TO CONTEMPLATE THAT "AGE DOES NOT WITHER NOR CUSTOM STALE" THIS DELIGHTFUL HABIT OF "SMILING" WHEN FRIENDS MEET.

MORAL OBLIVION: AT A RECENT SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC THE SUPERINTENDENT, PASSING AMONG THE CROWD JUST SETTLING DOWN TO LUNCH IN THE GROVE, OVERHEARD AN ANGRY TUNTON IN THE MIDDLE OF A GROUP OF CHILDREN UNDERSTANDING HIS MIND WITH VIGOROUS PROFANITY. TOUCHING HIM ON THE SHOULDER THE SUPERINTENDENT SAID: "MY FRIEND, YOU DON'T SPEAK ENGLISH."

NOT SOLVED BY YOU? WHY THOSE CHILDREN MUST NOT HEAR SUCH WORDS: "WELL, WON'T YOU JUST HEAR THE CHILDREN I WAS A SCHWESNIT?!"

ADDING INJURY TO INSULT: A TALL, STYLISH-LOOKING WOMAN, LEADING A GREYHOUND, PASSED THE BALCONY OF A SARATOGA HOTEL, ON WHICH TWO GENTLEMEN WERE STANDING.

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL CREATURE, IN A VOICE THAT PROVED LONG ENOUGH FOR THE LADY TO HEAR. TURNING VERY RED IN THE FACE SHE GLANCED ANGRILY AT THE SPEAKER AND SAID: "YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO INSULT ME, SIR."

"EXCUSE ME, MADAM," HE REPLIED, "YOU FLATTER YOURSELF. I WAS SLIDING TO YOUR DOG."

BURDETT'S NOTION OF HARD WORK. DON'T BE AFRAID OF KILLING YOURSELF WITH OVER WORK, SON, IS THE FACIOUS WAY THE BURLINGTON HAWKEYES GAVE OF COUNSELING YOUNG MEN TO THRIFT. MEN Seldom work so hard as that on the sunny side of thirty. They die sometimes; but it is because they quit work at 6 P. M. and don't get home until 2 A. M. It is the intervals that kill, my son. The work gives you an appetite for your meals; it leads solidly to your slumber; it gives you a perfect and grateful appreciation of a holiday. There are young men who do not work, my son—young men who make a living by sucking the end of a cane, and who can tie a necktie in eleven different knots, and never lay a clove in it; who can spend more money in a day than you can earn in a month, son; and who will go to the sheriff's to buy a postal card, and apply to the office of the street commissioner for a marriage license. So find out what you want to be and do, son, take off your coat and make a success in the world. The busier you are, the less evil will be apt to get into, the sweeter will your sleep, the brighter and happier your holiday, and the better satisfied will the world be with you.

"I ATE SOME SOFT-S