

Advertising Rates.

We desire it to be distinctly understood that no advertisements will be inserted in the columns of The Carbon Advocate that may be received from unknown parties or firms unless accompanied by the cash. The following are our rates:

One year, each insertion..... 10 cts.
Six months, each insertion..... 15 cts.
Three months, each insertion..... 20 cts.
Less than three months, first insertion \$1; each subsequent insertion..... 25 cts.
Local notices 10 cents per line.
H. V. MORTIMER, Publisher.

The Carbon Advocate.

H. V. MORTIMER, Proprietor.

INDEPENDENT—“Live and Let Live.”

\$1.00 a Year if Paid in Advance.

VOL. XI, No. 46.

LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1883.

If not paid in advance, \$1.25

The Carbon Advocate

An Independent Family Newspaper Published every SATURDAY, in Lehigh Valley, Carbon Co., Pa., by HENRY V. MORTIMER. OFFICE—14 S. W. 2d Street, above the Lehigh Valley R. R. Depot. Terms: \$1.00 per Annum in Advance. EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS A PAID AD. Job Printing at VERY LOW PRICES.

CARDS.

T. A. SNYDER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office—Corner of Bank Street & Bankway, 2nd building above the Carbon Advocate Printing Office. May 10, 1883-84. LEHIGHTON. W. M. RASHER, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA. Real Estate and Collection Agency Will Buy and Sell Real Estate. Conveyancing and all other business promptly made. Settling Estates of Deceaseds a specialty. May be consulted in English or German. Nov. 25.

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. BAKER, M.D., where he will be pleased to see his friends and patients. OFFICE HOURS: from 9 to 9 o'clock P. M. March 31, 1883. D. H. W. W. REBER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. MAIN STREET, PARRYVILLE, PA. May be consulted in the English or German Language. March 21, 1883.

W. A. DERHAMER, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Specialties: Chronic Diseases. Office: South East corner Iron and 2nd St., Lehigh Valley, Pa. April 3, 1875. N. B. REBER, M. D., U. S. Examining Surgeon. PRACTISING PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. OFFICE: Bank Street, Second Floor, Lehigh Valley, Pa. May be consulted in the German or English Language. Nov. 25. D. R. C. W. BOWER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. May be consulted in the German or English Language. Office: opposite Darling's Drug Store, BANK ST., Lehigh Valley, Pa. Jan. 15-71.

W. A. Cortright, D.D.S., DENTIST. 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. NITROGEN-EXTRACT administered if desired. If possible, persons residing outside of Mauch Chunk should make engagements by mail. J. B. V. 1871.

THOMAS KEMERER, CONVEYANCER, AND GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT. The following Companies are Represented: LEHIGH VALLEY MUTUAL FIRE, BRADING MUTUAL FIRE, WYOMING FIRE, POTTSVILLE FIRE, LEHIGH VALLEY AND THE TRAVELERS ACCIDENT INSURANCE. Also Pennsylvania and Mutual Home Title etc. fire and Insurance Companies. March 25, 1872. THOMAS KEMERER.

CARBON HOUSE, J. W. RAUDENBUSH, PROPRIETOR, BANK ST., LEHIGHTON, PA. The Carbon House offers first-class accommodations to the Travelling Public, Boarding by the Day or Week on reasonable terms. Choice Cigars, Wines and Liquors always on hand. Good Stables and Stables, with attentive Hostlers, attached. April 10-13.

PACKERTON HOTEL. Midway between Mauch Chunk & Lehigh Valley. LEO OLD MEYER, PROPRIETOR, Packerton, Penn'a. This well known hotel is admirably situated, and has the best accommodations for permanent and transient boarders. Excellent table and the very best liquors. Also fine stables attached. Sept. 16-71.

DAVID EBERT'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 Processions and Weddings. DAVID EBERT. Nov. 25, 1872.

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. References: Lewis Johnson & Co., Bankers, and Postmaster, Washington, D. C.; Pamphlet of Instructions free. Jan 6-81.

PATENTS. ANDERSON & SMITH, Solicitors of U. S. and Foreign Patents, No. 700 7th Street, cor. of G. St., St. Louis, Mo. No charge for advice. No fee charged unless Patent is obtained. References: Lewis Johnson & Co., Bankers, and Postmaster, Washington, D. C.; Pamphlet of Instructions free. Jan 6-81.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.



Mrs. Fath has much pleasure in announcing to the ladies of Lehigh Valley and vicinity, that she has just returned from the City with a large, elegant and fashionable assortment of the very latest novelties in

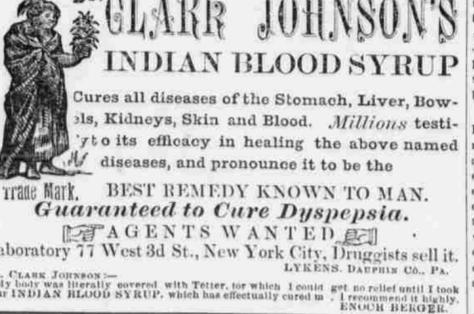
FALL AND WINTER Millinery Goods, INCLUDING Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons, Feathers, Flowers, &c., suitable for Ladies, Misses and Children's Wear. Call and see for yourselves, and be convinced my stock is large as the largest, as good as the best, and my prices as low as the lowest.

MRS. E. FATH, BANK Street, Second door below the M. E. Church. [sep15m3]

Look to Your Interests! James Walp, Successor to A. D. MOSSER, Manufacturer of and Dealer in all kinds of Stoves, Ranges, Heaters, Tins and Sheet Iron Ware, House Furnishing Goods, &c., &c. Is now offering extraordinary Bargains for Cash! He is the only Agent in town for the sale of the Bessemer, Sunshine, Othello, New Champion and Apollo Ranges; Montour, Lehigh, Excelsior Penn., and Eclipse Cook Stoves; the Princeton, Early Dawn, Belmont and Real Double Heaters, with a variety of other Square and Round Heaters. All of which he is now offering at the Very Lowest Prices Also, on hand every kind of STOVE GRATE and FIRE BRICKS. Dealer in all the best makes of PUMPS. Roofing and Spouting, Prompt and Cheap. Store on SOUTH Street, a few doors above Bank Street. Patronage invited; satisfaction guaranteed. June 26, 1883-31.

Buy Your Spring and Summer Dress and Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, etc., AT C. M. SWEENEY & SON'S, Old Post-Office Building, Bank St. Lehigh Valley. Dr. CLARE JOHNSON'S INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP Cures all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Skin and Blood. Millions testify to its efficacy in healing the above named diseases, and pronounce it to be the BEST REMEDY KNOWN TO MAN. Guaranteed to Cure Dyspepsia. AGENTS WANTED. Laboratory 77 West 3d St., New York City. Druggists sell it. DR. CLARE JOHNSON—My body was literally covered with Tetter, for which I could get no relief until I took your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP, which has effectually cured me. I recommend it highly. ENOCH BERGER.

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. 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 4, 1883-17



THE WELCOME HOME. When day has almost vanished, And brightly sets the sun; When six o'clock is striking, And all the work is done; I fondly wander homeward, My bosom brimming o'er, With joy when I discover The bright smile at the door. At work what always cheers me, What makes my spirits light, When birds sing in the morning, When stars are out at night? What gladdens all my vision, And makes my soul exult? Unnumbered happy valleys? The bright smile at the door. Oh, where's the charm so certain To lead the wanderer home, To guide his erring footsteps, Wherever he may roam. That leads him ever homeward? From every foreign shore? A memory o'er alluring— The bright smile at the door. A gay and loving welcome, May cheer the poorest meal, A little word of kindness, The sting from grief may heal, And life to me is fairer, And sweeter than before, Since I have learned to look for The bright smile at the door. Oh, wives, where'er you dwell, However poor it seem, You'll make it of a palace More fair than man can dream, If only you'll remember How much a man sets store By love's reward of labor— The bright smile at the door.

BOUND TO BE A SAILOR.

What induced me to go to sea I can not dimly remember. It is so many years ago, and my first voyage was also my last. Probably it was a somewhat lively imagination fostered by a course of reading, beginning with "Robinson Crusoe," hence meandering through various classics of yellow-covered literature and winding up rather abruptly with "Captain Kidd," which latter volume, my highly indignant father—Heaven rest his soul—snatched from my hand just as I had reached a most thrilling episode, and remanded before my very eyes. However, the mischief was done, and sundry dead cats found hanging suspended from the rafters in the garret by ropes around their necks testified to the bloodthirsty thoughts that ran riot in my brain. I was dispatched to college, but after a couple of years stay there, was ignominiously expelled for conspiring against the faculty, inciting sedition and rebellion among my fellow-students, and setting up a rival government of which I was the chief, and, as the first executive act of my short reign, condemning my worthy professor of Greek to death in pure Spanish.

I being thus sent home in disgrace, my father began to despair of ever making of me, his only child, an honorable member of society, and successor in the tape and measure business in which he had accumulated a fortune. As a last desperate resort our family physician, who, by the way, was a homeopathist, advised him to send me to sea in search of pirates—the well known principle of curing like by like, and I may as well here remark that the remedy was a most off-stud one.

However, I was at that time in blissful ignorance of the reason of the wise physician's counsel, and my delight can be imagined when one morning my father informed me that he had secured for me the appointment of midshipman on the schooner "Nancy Bell," which was to sail the next day for the South Sea Islands—a general trading cruise, capturing whatever pirates they conveniently lay across the voyage. Obtaining from my father a sum which I deemed sufficient for my purpose, I set out with some difficulty, purchased an outfit, including revolver, cutlasses, short swords, etc., and thus fully equipped in a manner to strike terror, not only to the soul of the most valiant cut-throat of the sea, but of everybody else, who must have looked upon me as some escaped lunatic. I proudly strode the deck of the vessel that was to be the scene of my glorious exploits.

But why linger over the fond, fearful parting from my parents; the unalloyed bliss of the first day's voyage out; the utter misery of the succeeding two weeks, when I lay in my hammock, groaning and writhing in all the agonies of seasickness; the surprise that awaited me to find, on my recovery, all my gay garments, my pistols, weapons, powder and ammunition gone, and in their stead a pair of coarse white trousers, a blue navy shirt, a frieze jacket, leather belt and tarpaulin, and a pair of cow-hide boots, in all of which I was obliged to array myself; the disgust that overpowered my countenance when informed by the captain, into whose presence I was summoned, that we were not going in search of pirates, and in fact would keep out of their way as much as possible; that my duty would chiefly consist in scrubbing the decks, and on him personally and assist the sailors generally, to the best of my ability, and that the slightest show of disobedience and inobedience on my part would be met by summary and condign punishment.

I groaned aloud in the anguish of my soul, and inwardly wished that the ship, with all it contained, myself included, were at the bottom of the sea; and I noticed with a sort of fondling joy, that our crew were few in number, our weapons of offense sorely worth speaking of. I hoped that some sanguinary pirate would attack and capture the vessel, make me his lieutenant, and put all the snakes to death with the most horrible tortures.

For a lad of eighteen, these were rather ferocious thoughts, but it must be remembered that my disappointment was a severe one, and that while they boiled and bubbled in my brain, my hands were busily engaged scrubbing the deck, or polishing the captain's boots. Weeks rolled by. We reached our place of destination, completed our traffic, and with a valuable cargo of gold dust, spices and ebony wood on board, set sail for home. I do not know exactly in what part of the South Pacific we were, when one night, I was roused from my sleep in the hammock by the cry of—"Pirates, pirates!" "At last," cried I, hastily scrambling into my clothes, and rushing on deck. At thought of danger all my loyalty to the captain and ship revived, and I was ready to defend the vessel with the last drop of blood in my veins. But again my ardent hopes were doomed to disappointment. When I reached the deck, I found the pirate vessel lashed tightly to ours, while my captain was standing on board the strange craft, holding an apparently friendly conversation with a gigantic-looking, swarthy-faced, heavily-bearded chap, whom I at once put down to be the pirate chief himself. The conversation was over in a few minutes, and then the captain returned with the pirate lad agreed to accept one-fourth of our cargo as a condition of letting us continue our voyage unmolested. This was more than blood and flesh could stand. What compromise with a rascally cut-throat before a shot had been fired or a blow struck! Shades of Paul Jones, and all other maritime heroes, forbid! If my captain was so recreant to all sense of duty and glory, I would show that the spirit of American bravery was not extinct in my bosom at least. I leaped on the pirates' deck, and snatching a cutlass from the hands of a brawny negro standing near, I flashed it before the chief's eyes, and cried: "Come on, you stag-eyed villain, you! I'm Young America, I am, and I'll—"

Before I could finish the sentence I felt myself raised in the air by the muscular negro, and unceremoniously pitched into the sea. Again she put out her hand and touched my elbow as if to push me away, and at that moment, with terrible oaths and cries, came rushing towards me, abreast in hand, the very pirate-chief and negro whom I had already once before encountered. "Diablos!" cried the chief. "So, you are the dog whom my daughter cares for in the cave. The brat who dared to defy me to my own face. Ha! ha! Sanchez," added he, turning with a grim laugh to the negro, "this youngster is the same chap whom you threw overboard. He wasn't born to be drowned, ha! ha!" "Yah, yah," grinned the black devil. "Yah, yah, yah, yah." "Resistance on my part was useless, and seized by the brawny arms of the negro I was raised bodily from the ground, and, with frantic shriek flung in my ears, carried into the next boat. My prison, for such it proved to be, was entirely destitute of furniture, and being bound hand and foot with a couple of ropes lying near by, I was thrown in the floor and thus addressed by the chief. "I'd like to cut your throat, you young whelp; but I'll not deprive my people of the pleasure of witnessing your death throes. They're out in the boats now, and well they will be in by sunset, and then we'll roast you alive. We'll do that, Sanchez, won't we?" "Yah, yah," replied the ebony-headed fiend, "we'll do that. It will be glorious fun." With that I was left alone, and it can be imagined that my thoughts were not of a very pleasant order. As I had become disgusted with the first phase of my maritime adventures, so now I was heartily sick of these later developments. I would gladly have resigned the rainbow-tinted air castle I had reared in my mind, and have known how, and taken up my position behind my father's counter. However, wishing did not help matters any, and as soon as daylight waned, Sanchez came to fetch me to my funeral pyre. I had sufficiently schooled my features not to betray the agitation I felt, and determined to meet death as became an American. The bands were removed from my feet but not from my hands, and I was marched into an open space where there were about two score men and women. I was received with shouts and execrations by the assembled throng, and at once led to a pile of wood and brush-wood which had been erected in the center of the plain. There was no time left me for prayers or pleadings, if I felt inclined to indulge in any, which I did not; and having been tied to the stake, Sanchez took the flaming torch and was about to apply it to the combustible material by which I was surrounded when the throng was parted and Inez, wild and breathless came rushing up to me, and drawing her arms around my neck, exclaimed: "Now, Sanchez, light the pins. We will perish together." The astonishment into which the pirates were thrown by this incident had not yet been dispelled before another and most unexpected intervention occurred. "On them; give them 'Hail Columbia!'" The command rang out clear and distinct from the surrounding bushes, and the next instant, with many a shout and hurrah, these dashed towards us no less than a detachment of the crew of the "Nancy Bell," led by my own captain. The pirates were taken at a decided disadvantage, and before many minutes had elapsed the struggle was over, the villains either dead or wounded, and I

and Inez rescued from an imminent and horrible death. Among the killed were Sanchez, the negro, and the pirate chief, the latter confessing before his death that Inez was not his daughter, but an American girl, whom he had taken from a captured vessel when she was a child. Who Inez, Brigitta and myself, to gether with a good part of the pirate's treasure were safely on board the "Nancy Bell," the captain told me that his compromise with the pirate had been a ruse to disarm the latter's suspicion, and that he had followed him to the island to be able to get the cut-throats at a disadvantage, in which, as we have seen, he was successful. It is needless to add that my opinion of the captain underwent a radical change and ever afterward I was never weary of lauding his bravery and sagacity. However, I was glad enough to reach home once more, and was entirely cured of my roving disposition. When I arrived at my majority, I became a partner in my father's business and the happy husband of Princess Inez.

A Widow with Nine Children May have had much trouble with them as did the old woman who lived in a shanty. The children will all the time be getting their noses bumped, their heads bruised, their fingers cut, and their stomachs and bowels disordered by unripe fruit. The mother who is wise enough to keep a bottle of PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER saves her children much suffering, and a great deal of trouble. —Everything good in man leans on something higher. —It takes two to make a bargain, and one must pay for the drinks. —Hard workers are usually honest. Industry lifts them above temptation. —Pope wore iron corsets. He was no dude either. LADIES SHOULD REMEMBER, A beautiful complexion results from using Acker's Blood Elixir. Sold by Dr. Horn, Lehigh Valley, and E. A. Horn, Weisport. —Why is so much easier to lose half a dozen hairs to you win one. —The man who disclaims pride proclaims it aloud. —The best heart to give clarity when the hand cannot. THE CHILDREN LIKE IT. It is pleasant to take, and affords immediate relief—we refer to JADWIN'S TALKING SYRUP. For sale at Thomas' drug store. —Wives should always sit up for their husbands, instead of getting their servants to do so. It makes two hours difference in their arrival. —Use ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY for Consumption. Sold by Dr. C. T. Horn, Lehigh Valley, and E. A. Horn, Weisport. —The difference between the weather and a baby is simply that "one never rains but it pours, while the other never roars but it pounds. Years add to the faith of those cured of Heart Disease by use of Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. For thirty years it has proved itself a specific. \$1. —An American laundry has been started in Mexico and the inhabitants are so tickled with the idea that they think of suspending work and going to bed for a week to have their clothes washed. —A Thorough Course of Acker's Blood Elixir will remove all taint from the blood. It cures Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils and Pimples. Sold by Dr. C. T. Horn, Lehigh Valley, and E. A. Horn, Weisport. —A race between a carrier pigeon and a man kicked by a mule would be very close, if the pigeon had half a mile the start. Dear Friend—Try all the doctors and all the patent medicines, and after that if you still live, send me a few dollars for JADWIN'S TALKING SYRUP. It never fails to cure a cough or cold. For sale at Thomas' drug store. —The man who got into a barber's chair, pinned the newspaper round his neck and began to read the towel, may justly be called absent-minded. WHAT WILL STOP MY COUGHING AT NIGHT? Guarantee Acker's English Remedy will. Price 10c, 50c & \$1. Sold by Dr. C. T. Horn, Lehigh Valley, and E. A. Horn, Weisport. —The difference between ladies and ducks—if there is any difference—is, that ladies are often dressed to kill, while ducks are killed to dress. "My daughter has taken the medicine faithfully, according to directions, and her health and spirits are now perfect. The humor is all gone from her face. I wish every anxious mother might know what a blessing Acker's Sarsaparilla is in such cases. —Here is like the measles, we can't have it but once, and the later in life we have it the tougher it goes with us. Where to See the Great Trotters of New York. (Cincinnati Times Star.) No two men in America have had more experience with fine trotting stock, and none are better judges than Calvin M. Priest, of the New York Club Stables, 28th Street near Fifth Avenue, and Dan Mason, of the Excelsior Stables, West 23rd Street New York, the champion double team driver of the United States. Both of these gentlemen say, that for painful ailments in horses, such as cuts, bruises, swellings, lameness, St. Jacobs Oil is superior to anything they ever used or heard of. This is also the opinion of Prof. David Rolapge, the celebrated horse shoe of the metropolis, and thousands of other owners throughout the country. A pain cure for man and beast St. Jacobs Oil has no equal. Mr. Priest relates the case of a valuable trotter, so stiff from rheumatism, that he could not move an inch. By use, through application of St. Jacobs Oil at night, the animal was completely cured, and was fit for the race track the next day. —The first big fish story—that of Jonah. Rock Hill, S. C.—Rev. J. S. White, says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for general debility. It restored me to health and vigor."

—Has whisky wings? Certainly, else how could it fly to a man's head.

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DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP. For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the disease. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c.

A FEW HINTS FOR THE USE OF AYER'S PILLS. Dose.—To move the bowels gently, 2 to 4 Pills; thoroughly, 4 to 6 Pills. Experience will decide the proper dose in each case. For Constipation, or Costiveness, no remedy is so effective as AYER'S PILLS. They insure regular daily action, and restore the bowels to a healthy condition. For Indigestion, or Dyspepsia, AYER'S PILLS are invaluable, and a sure cure. Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Flat Stomach, Flatulency, Diarrhea, Headache, Numbness, Nausea, are all relieved and cured by AYER'S PILLS. In Liver Complaint, Bilious Disorders, and Jaundice, AYER'S PILLS should be given in doses large enough to excite the liver and bowels, and remove constipation. As a cleansing medicine in the Spring, these PILLS are unequalled. Worms, caused by a morbid condition of the bowels, are expelled by these PILLS. Eruptions, Skin Diseases, and Piles, the result of Indigestion or Constipation, are cured by the use of AYER'S PILLS. For Colds, take AYER'S PILLS to open the pores, remove inflammatory secretions, and allay the fever. For Diarrhoea and Dysentery, caused by sudden colds, indigestible food, etc., AYER'S PILLS are the true remedy. Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, and Sciatica, often result from digestive derangement, or colds, and disappear on removing the cause by the use of AYER'S PILLS. Tumors, Dropsy, Kidney Complaints, and other disorders caused by inability of obstruction, are cured by AYER'S PILLS. Suppression, and Painful Menstruation, have a safe and ready remedy in AYER'S PILLS. Full directions, in various languages, accompany each package. PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

HOP PLASTER. This plaster is made of the finest Hop and is the best for all kinds of sores, ulcers, and other skin diseases. It is sold by all druggists. LAME BACK. This is a new and effective remedy for all kinds of back pain, including rheumatism and neuralgia. It is sold by all druggists.

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES, Choice Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes. Special attention given to Prescriptions, At THOMAS' Drug Store, Lehigh Valley, Pa. Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

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