The Carbon Advocate.

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

VOL. XII., No 15. LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1884. If not paid in advance, $1.25

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H. V. MORTHIMER, Publisher.

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OFFICE—Corner of Bank Street & Bankway, 2nd building above the Carbon Advocate Printing Office.
May 26, 1883-yl LEHIGHTON.

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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. 22.

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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. HOLLENBAVER, 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 21, 1883.

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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. 3.

DR. C. W. BOWER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
May be consulted in the German or English Language.
Office: Apostle Durling's Drug store, BANK St., Lehighton, Pa. jan. 13-yl

Drs. Baur and Eiskamp,
Have determined to remain in LEHIGHTON all Winter, and will continue to pay special attention to
CHRONIC AFFECTIONS
AND
SURGICAL DISEASES.
Office Hours from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.
Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.
October 13, 1883-tf

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. ANÆSTHETIC administered if desired. If possible, persons residing outside of Mauch Chunk, should make engagements by mail. 38 yl

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 19-yl.

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-yl.

Mauch Chunk House,
Susquehanna Street, Mauch Chunk, Penna.,
T. F. FEHR, Proprietor.
When visiting at the County Seat this Hotel will found to be first-class in every respect. Wines, Liquors, Lager Beer, Cigars and other Refreshments of purest quality at the Bar. Terms very moderate. Patronage solicited. Sept. 22, 1883.

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, 1883.

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, next the hotel, Lehighton. jan22-yl

A PRIZE. Send 6c. for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me. 1y*

Railroad Guide.

Philadelphia & Reading R. R

Arrangement of Passenger Trains.

OCTOBER 20th, 1883.

Trains leave Allentown as follows:
(Via PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.)
For Philadelphia at *5.05, 6.50, 11.40 a. m., and *3.10 p. m.

SUNDAYS.
For Philadelphia at *5.05 a. m. and 3.20 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 Philad'a, 4.33, 7.40 a. m. and 1.00, *1.35, *4.30, and 5.15 p. m.

SUNDAYS.
Leave Philadelphia, 8.00 a.m., *4.30 p.m.
(Via EAST PENN. BRANCH.)
Leave Reading, 7.30, 10.15 a. m., 2.00, 3.50, and 6.15 p. m.
Leave Harrisburg, 8.25, 7.50, 9.50 a. m., 1.45 and 4.00 p. m.
Leave Lancaster, †7.30 a. m., 1.00 and †5.40 p. m.
Leave Columbia, 7.30 a. m., 1.10 and 5.40 p. m.
† from King Street Depot.

SUNDAYS.
Leave Reading, 7.35 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 *5.05 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 Phœnixville.

J. E. WOOTTEN,
General Manager.
C. G. HANCOCK,
Gen'l Pass'r & Ticket Agent
May 27th, 1883.

ALLEN LINE of STEAMERS
TO AND FROM
EUROPE!
Prepaid Passengers from England, Ireland, and Scotland, can embark at either Liverpool, Glasgow, Queenstown, Londonderry or Galway.
FARE AS LOW AS BY ANY OTHER ROUTE!
Drafts on England, Ireland, and Scotland.
H. V. MORTHIMER, Agt.
CARBON ADVOCATE Office,
LEHIGHTON, PA.

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.
Jul 19

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 26, 1882 yl Proprietors.

BUY YOUR
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
QUEENSWARE, &c.
At CHAS. B. RHAOD'S, AG'T,
NEW STORE, nearly opposite the NEW ROUND HOUSE,
Bank St., Lehighton, Pa.
Everything of the very best quality and at lowest prices. oct, 27-ly.

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Address: LOUIS BAGGER & CO., Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Lincoln Building, WASHINGTON, D. C.

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Wall Paper, Borders and Ceiling Decorations,
Just received, call and be convinced before purchasing elsewhere.
—PURE DRUGS AND PATENT MEDICINES.—
☞ Prescriptions carefully compounded
At THOMAS'
Durling's old Stand, Reber's Block, Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.

THE SUN.

NEW YORK, 1884

About sixty million copies of THE SUN have gone out of our establishment during the past twelve months.

If you where to paste end to end all the columns of all THE SUNS printed and sold last year you would get a continous strip of interesting information, common sense, wisdom, sound doctrine, and sane wit long enough to reach from Printing House square to the top of Mount Copernicus in the moon then back to Printing House square, and then three quarters of the way back to the moon again.

But THE SUN is written for the inhabitants of the earth, this same strip of intelligence would girdle the globe twenty-seven or twenty-eight times.

If every buyer of a copy of THE SUN during the past year has spent only one hour over it, and if his wife or his grandfather has spent another hour, this newspaper in 1883 has afforded the human race thirteen years of steady reading, night and day.

It is only by little calculations like these that you can form any idea of the circulation of the most popular of American newspapers, or of its influence on the opinions and actions of American men and women.

THE SUN is, and will continue to be, a newspaper which tells the truth without fear of consequences, which gets at the facts no matter how much the process costs, which presents the news of the world without waste of words and in the most readable shape, which is working with all its heart for the cause of honest government, and which therefore believes that the Republican party must go, and must go in this coming year of our Lord 1884.

If you know THE SUN, you like it already, and you will read it with accustomed diligence and profit during what is sure to be the most interesting year in its history. If you do not know THE SUN, it is high time to get into the sunshine.

Terms to Mail Subscribers.

The several editions of THE SUN are sent by mail, postpaid, as follows:
DAILY—50 cents a month, $6 a year; with Sunday edition, $7
SUNDAY — Eight pages. This edition furnishes the current news of the world, special articles of exceptional interest to everybody, and literary reviews of new books of the highest merit. $1 a year.
WEEKLY—$1 a year. Eight pages of the best matter of the daily issues; an Agricultural department of unequalled value, special market reports, and literary, scientific, and domestic intelligence make THE WEEKLY SUN the newspaper for the farmer's household. To clubs of ten at $0 an extra copy free. Address
I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher,
THE SUN, N. Y., City.

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HAY-FEVER
Causes no Pain or Dread. Gives Relief at Once. Not a liquid or snuff. Applied with finger. Thoro' treatment will CURE.
Price 50 cents, by mail or at druggists.
ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, dec-22-yl Owego, N. Y.

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 House Thief Detective and Insurance Company.
March 25, 1882 THOS. KEMERER.

GOLD for the working class. Send 10 cts for postage, and we will mail you free, a royal, valuable box of sample goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. We will start you. You can work all the time or in spare time only. The work is universally adapted to both sexes—young and old. You can easily earn from 50 cents to $5.00 every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: to all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Fortunes will be made by those who give their whole time to work. Great success absolutely sure. Don't delay. Start now. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. dec18-1y*

Executor's Notice.

Estate of SOLOMON STEIGERWALT, Deceased.

Letters Testamentary on the estate of Solomon Steigerwalt, late of East Penn Township, Carbon County, Penna., deceased, have been granted to Moses Steigerwalt, residing in West Penn Township, Schuylkill County, Penna., to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make the same known without delay, to
MOSES STEIGERWALT, Executor,
or to FREYMAN & KIEFER, his Attys.
December 27, 1883 w5*

Hon. Joseph C. S. Blackburn.

Hon. Joseph C. S. Blackburn, who will succeed Senator Williams, of Kentucky, March 4th, 1885, is in the 46th year of his age, having been born in Woodford county, Ky., October 1st, 1838. Mr. Blackburn commenced the practice of law at Lexington, Ky., in 1858, but in a few months moved to Chicago. In 1860 he returned to Kentucky, and at the breaking out of the war entered the Confederate army as a private. He afterwards joined the staff of Gen. William Preston, as aide-de-camp, and distinguished himself for daring and bravery in several engagements.

At the close of the war Mr. Blackburn settled in Arkansas, but in 1868, returned to his native State and county, where he engaged in farming, and also the practice of law. He was elected to the State Legislature in 1871 and 1873; was then elected to the 45th, 46th and 47th Congresses and was re-elected to the 48th Congress as a Democrat, receiving 16,799 votes against 5,692 votes for Hord, R p.

Mr. Blackburn has been a conspicuous figure on the floor of the House, being recognized as one of the strongest and readiest debaters in that body. He had announced himself as a candidate for the Speakership of the present House, but withdrew in favor of his colleague, Mr. Carlisle, and threw his influence in that gentleman's favor. Mr. Blackburn now represents the Kentucky district represented in by-gone days by Henry Clay, John J. Crittenden and John C. Breckenridge. He entered the late Senatorial contest in his State with but twelve votes pledged to him, whilst Senator Williams had fifty. Blackburn increased to forty-five, never lost a vote, and finally succeeded in carrying off the prize. He will continue to serve as a representative until March, 1885. Our illustration is a splendid likeness of the distinguished gentleman.

OLD CUSTOMS.

Old customs! Well, our children say
We can get along without them;
But you and I, dear, in our day,
Had other thoughts about them.
The dear old habits of the past—
I cannot choose but love them,
And sigh to think the world at last
Had soared so far above them.

We had not, in the years gone by,
The grace that art discovers;
Our lives were calmer; you and I
Were very simple lovers.
And when, our daily duties o'er,
We strayed beside the rushes,
The only gems you ever wore
Were bright and blooming blushes.

Our rustic way was slow, but yet
Some good there was about it,
And many ills we now regret
Old habits would have routed.
I know our children still can see
The Fifth Commandment's beauty—
May they obey, as once did we,
From love, and not from duty.

The world to day is far to high
In wisdom to confess them,
But well we know, dear, you and I,
For what we have to bless them.
Though love was in the heart of each,
I trembled to accost you;
Had you required a polished speech
I think I would have lost you.

No doubt our minds are slow to gauge
The ways we are not heeding;
But here upon our memory's page
Is very simple reading.
It says the forms we still hold fast
Were wise as well as pleasant—
The good old customs of the past
Have leavened all the present.

SOUNDS AND SILENCE.

The baptism of fire, as it is not inaptly called, has a wonderful effect on the human voice, changing it in a few minutes from the loud and blatant to the low and modest, and the change is permanent. From a roaring crew of boisterous volunteers I have known a regiment 1,000 strong changed in two hours under fire to a low-voiced, undemonstrative battalion of veterans of five or six hundred, quietly answering to roll-call where before they roared:

"Here!"

"Hello, boys!" shouted the camp guard when we got back from the fight at Chancellorsville.

Nobody replied.

"What makes you fellows so quiet?" was jovially bellowed at us; but even to this challenge no answer was made. The fact is we didn't feel like talking after the exhausting conversation with rifles which we had an hour or two before with Stonewall Jackson's graybeck's who had come at us fresh and invigorated from whipping Banks and chasing him out of the Shenandoah valley.

It is not a happy change from the cheery, ringing tones of the rosy-faced farm-boy to the low, dogged utterance of the same boy with bloodshot eyes and face begrimed with powder smoke.

Blank cartridges fired from a cannon have an open, full, round, prolonged boom, but a shot or shell from the same gun will change its mouth to a short, sharp crack. To the one the veteran responds with a slightly contracted brow and an air of listening; to the other he is indifferent, unless it calls him to a ration of grog on some festive occasion.

To the whistling, screaming, and bursting of shells and the resistless rush of solid shot the soldier becomes comparatively indifferent; but for the savage screech of shrapnel and grape and the swift hiss of the bullet he is ever on the alert, and his action in battle is largely influenced by the sounds of these small missiles. He has been known to retire or advance in proportion to the increase or decrease of the volume of these significant sounds without a word of command.

I do not know how it may have been with others, but I have never heard an old-fashioned hurrah attempted in the field in front of an enemy without feeling it was a failure as a cheer. The "tiger," however, was a success. That pitch of the human voice is the business pitch for battle.

The confederates charged with a yell at the "tiger" pitch, and it seemed to me better suited to the occasion than an attempt at a hurrah, although I did what I could to put a stop to it.

After Antietam an order was received to drill the men in company manœuver and the manual of arms, something we had not practiced for months previous, owing to the active campaigning before Richmond and elsewhere. There were nineteen of my company, originally 100, answered to the bugle drill-call. True, there were two of us on picket and three or four on other guard, but for the rest, they were killed, wounded, missing, and sick. The sergeant marched us forward by file right over a low hill and into a grassy valley out of sight of the camp, and halted us with the command "rest" under a shady tree. We "drilled" in that way for the regulation hour, but until the recall was heard and the sergeant in response to it gave the command "fall in," there was not a single word uttered in that hour by the nineteen, neither of whom was over 23 years of age; all were silent and listless. Had you looked close it could be seen that the uniforms of most of them were pierced with bullet-holes, and that the rifle stocks of several were chipped by rifle balls. These boys were veterans of fifteen pitched battles.

Aside from essential verbal communication and such phrases as "I go you $10 better," the veteran camp is as voiceless as the grave.

A fine stroke of silence among soldiers occurred at the fag end of the retreat from Richmond, or rather the rout from Richmond, commonly called the seven days' fight. We got in good line of battle enough at the appointed fighting places, but when the battle was over and the confederates repulsed, in the movement backward, owing to the lack of roads every man chose his own beat path. Corps, division, brigade regimental, and company formations were broken up and intermingled in the mass of horse, foot, and artillery struggling to the rear in the rain and mud of the seven days.

While jogging along on foot in a mass of this description, somewhat denser than elsewhere, the stirrup of a general officer on horseback struck my arm, and I looked up, and the general officer looked down. It was the first time I had seen McClellan, and I was surprised to observe that his whiskers were sandy instead of the coal black which pictures had made me familiar with. He passed on with his staff, but one of his aids, who lingered in the rear, possibly dissatisfied with the lack of enthusiasm manifested, took off his hat, and, bending over his saddle-bow to the men, exclaimed in a stage whisper, "McClellan! McClellan! Hip, hip!"—

This was the point where the stroke of silence was observed, and save the dull thud of army shoes in the mud there was no response—the boys had the aid on the hip. And, by the way, the aid's face was clean; so were the faces of his brother aids-de-camp, so also was McClellan's; but the faces of the men and line officers who trudged in the mud were black with powder smoke.

One more incident must close this sketch of sounds and silence, which might be lengthened, but has grown already too long.

Maj. W—— was in command of the —st in a skirmish, and it was found necessary to withdraw the men. An aid dashed up with an order, when the gray column was in sight moving on our left flank, and in compliance therewith the doughty major, who was possessed of a resonant voice, stepped in front of us, with his sword drawn, and commanded: "Battalion, right wheel."

The profound bass in which the command began broke on the word wheel, and it was uttered in a most ignominious and disheartening squeak. The boys did no wheeling—they went to the right about and skedaddled for shelter, and the major followed as rear guard.

Peck's Bad Boy says he can sleep with his feet hanging out of the window the coldest of winter nights, if he can only be furnished with a good supply of Jadwin's Pine Tar Syrup. Verily, it is a balm for the afflicted. Price, 25c. and $1 per bottle. For sale at Thomas' drug store.

—Subscribe for the ADVOCATE, only one dollar a year.

A ROUGH RECEPTION.

FIRST MEETING OF A FEDERAL OFFICER AND THE WOMAN WHO IS HIS WIFE.

"Tell us about your southern maiden, captain."

"It is nothing to tell," said the captain, blushing slightly. On their way from a soldier's reunion a knot of old comrades-in-arms had dined at the same hotel, and were enjoying their cigars and swapping stories with equal relish. "If you will have the story," continued the captain, "I submit."

"We were in Georgia, marching on victoriously, and I was detailed with a handful of men to seize, search, and hold a place, half farm house, half mansion it was, that lay near our line of march and was supposed by the commander of brigade to contain something contraband—I never knew what, for my orders were simply to take it, search the place, stay there two days looking for whatever might turn up, and then rejoin the command. The place seemed quite deserted at first, but as we neared the house an old woman, a regular Aunt Dinah sort of contraband, came out and met us below the steps.

"'Wha' you uns want?' she asked, suspiciously. 'Oh, we just come to make you a visit,' I replied, as I dropped off my horse.

"'Done better go 'long. Nobody ain't home, an' we's not detainin' now.'

"Without paying much attention to the old woman's talk, I stepped up on the porch, and though she tried to detain me, pushed her aside and put one hand against the half-open door, and received a shock that will last my life-time. Slam! the door was jerked wide open, and right against my cheek was placed the muzzle of a big navy revolver, and as I saw the trigger jerk and the hammer fall I said my prayers very quickly, for I thought it was all up with me, it was done so suddenly. I tell you, boys, when that hammer fell with a dull thud, and nothing happened for a second, it kind of stunned me. Then I grabbed the revolver, and for the first time realized that it was a girl that had tried so desperately to shoot me. She struggled viciously, and I am afraid I hurt her a little, but I thought she might have better luck the next shot, and I was not quite ready to die then. She was very pretty, but she did hate Yankees and some of the abuse she heaped upon me really stung me, for I hate to be abused by any woman, and especially by a pretty, high-bred dainty one as she was. But the abuse was not the worst. I had barely secured the revolver and freed her from my grasp, when she picked up a pail of dirty water, with which the black woman had been scrubbing, and just doused me with it from head to foot. It was horrible. Dirty, soapy water in my eyes, face and beard, everywhere, all over my uniform, and trying to run down into my boots. And then the woman laughed at me so scornfully that for a few minutes, while I was getting clear of this of mess, I did not interfere with the boys, who had made both women prisoners. When I finally recovered my temper I made a plain statement of the case to them. I told the young lady—Miss Honey the woman called her—that, while I did not wish to harm them in the least, they would both be kept prisoners unless they promised not to make any more such unpleasant attacks upon us. They finally promised, but would neither of them speak to any of us, or do the slightest thing for us, as long as we were there."

"That's not all, captain," broke in a friend.

"There's not much more. Two years after the war I was down in that country buying lands for some Northern people. The place looked just the same as when I was there before. Mr. Temple had returned from the war minus an arm, and Honey was nursing him. Their slaves were all gone except that same old woman, and they were having a hard rub to get along. Temple had land I wanted and I bought it, after taking my time about it, and Honey is my wife now. I promise you fellows that if any of you raid my Dearborn avenue home now you will receive a much more gracious reception than I did the day I took possession of that Southern home.

GUARANTEED to cure a cold or cough—Acker's celebrated English Remedy. Sold by Dr C T Horn, Lehighton, and E A Horn, Weissport.

—The hotel cook should be given a wide range.

—Why is love like a potato? Because it shoots from the eyes.

—ACKER'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS NEVER Fail. Sold by Dr C T Horn, Lehighton, and E A Horn, Weissport.

—By the way, a dog generally "comes to the scratch" in the attempt to make both ends meet.

—A woman who owns a coal mine says she might have married two men a day for the last two years.

Lawyers and doctors' blunders have been the cause of more than one man's choking to death. Some persons have been known to choke from coughing. These instances are few if Jadwin's Pine Tar Syrup is used. Per bottle, 25 cents and $1. For sale at Thomas' drug store.

—Courting a girl is paying her addresses. Marriage is paying for her dresses and all other fixings.

—The small boy who hangs around the parlor and makes faces at his sister's beau should be punished for contempt of court.

—When the State is corrupt, then the laws are most multiplied.

—A true woman fears more than an army the appearance of evil.

—The very worst of villians do not to like portray themselves in their true colors.

—Gold nuggets are said to have been found in the mountains near Marshall, Arkansas.

—Subscribe for and read the ADVOCATE, it contains all the latest local news up to the time of going to press.

D. 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 25 c.

CAIN
Health and Happiness.
How? DO AS OTHERS HAVE DONE.

Are your Kidneys disordered?
"Kidney-Wort brought me from my grave, as it were, after I had been given up by 12 best doctors in Detroit." M. W. Devereaux, Mechanic, Ionia, Mich.

Are your nerves weak?
"Kidney-Wort cured me from nervous weakness &c., after I was supposed to live."—Mrs. M. B. Goodwin, Ed. Christian Monitor, Cleveland, O.

Have you Bright's Disease?
"Kidney-Wort cured me when my water was just like chalk and then like blood."
Frank Wilson, Peabody, Mass.

Suffering from Diabetes?
"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I have ever used. Gives almost immediate relief."
Dr. Phillip C. Dalbol, Monkton, Vt.

Have you Liver Complaint?
"Kidney-Wort cured me of chronic Liver Disease after I prayed to die."
Henry Ward, late Col. 5th Nat. Guard, N. Y.

Is your Back lame and aching?
"Kidney-Wort, 6 bottles cured me when I was so lame I had to roll out of bed."
C. H. Tallmage, Milwaukee, Wis.

Have you Kidney Disease?
"Kidney-Wort made me sound in liver and kidneys after years of unsuccessful doctoring. Its worth $10 a box."—Henry Hodges, Williamstown, West Va.

Are you Constipated?
"Kidney-Wort causes easy evacuations and cured me after 15 years use of other medicines."
Nelson Fairchild, St. Albans, Vt.

Have you Malaria?
"Kidney-Wort has done better than any other remedy I have ever used in my practice."
Dr. H. L. Clark, South Hero, Vt.

Are you Bilious?
"Kidney-Wort has done me more good than any other remedy I have ever taken."
Mrs. A. J. Galloway, Elk Flat, Oregon.

Are you tormented with Piles?
"Kidney-Wort permanently cured me of bleeding piles. Dr. W. G. Kline recommended it to me."
Geo. H. Horst, Cashier M. Bank, Myerstown, Pa.

Are you Rheumatism racked?
"Kidney-Wort cured me, after I was given up to die by physicians and I had suffered thirty years."
Elbridge Hascelm, West Bath, Maine.

If you would Banish Disease and gain Health, Take
KIDNEY-WORT
THE BLOOD CLEANSER.

A MARVELOUS STORY
TOLD IN TWO LETTERS.

FROM THE SON: "28 Cedar St., New York, Oct. 29, 1882.
"Gentlemen: My father resides at Glover, Vt. He has been a great sufferer from Scrofula, and the inclosed letter will tell you what a marvelous effect
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
has had in his case. I think his blood must have contained the humor for at least ten years; but it did not show, except in the form of a scrofulous sore on the wrist, until about five years ago. From a few spots which appeared at that time, it gradually spread so as to cover his entire body. I assure you he was terribly afflicted, and an object of pity, when he began using your medicine. Now, there are few men of his age who enjoy as good health as he has. I could easily name fifty persons who would testify to the facts in his case.
Yours truly, W. M. PHILLIPS."

FROM THE FATHER: "It is both a pleasure and a duty for me to state to you the benefit I have derived from the use of
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
Six months ago I was completely covered with a terrible humor and scrofulous sores. The humor caused an incessant and intolerable itching, and the skin cracked so as to cause the blood to flow in many places whenever I moved. My sufferings were great, and my life a burden. I commenced the use of the SARSAPARILLA in April last, and have used it regularly since that time. My condition began to improve at once. The sores have all healed, and I feel perfectly well in every respect—being now able to do a good day's work, although 73 years of age. Many inquire what has wrought such a cure in my case, and I tell them, as I have here tried to tell you, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA."—Glover, Vt., Oct. 21, 1882. Yours gratefully, HIRAM PHILLIPS."

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin. It clears the blood of all impurities, aids digestion, stimulates the action of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and strengthens the whole system.
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

HOP PLASTER
A GREAT SUCCESS

$66 a week at home. $5.00 outfit free. Pay absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required. Reader, if you want business at which persons of either sex, old or young, can make great pay all the time they work, with absolute certainty, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. dec15-yl*

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MEDICINES.
UNDOUBTED CURES
OF
CONSUMPTION.

The Originals of the following Letters, as well as many thousand others, which lack of space in this paper prevents our publishing, can be seen by any one at the Office of Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son in Philadelphia.

For other Certificates of Cures send for Dr. Schenck's book on Consumption, Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia. It gives a full description of these diseases in their various forms, also, valuable information in regard to the diet and clothing of the sick; how and when exercise should be taken, &c. This book is the result of many years of experience in the treatment of Lung Diseases, and should be read, not only by the afflicted, but by those who, from hereditary taint or other cause, suppose themselves liable to any affection of the throat or lungs.

IT IS SENT FREE
Post Paid, to all Applicants.
Address, Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, 337 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.
DR. J. H. SCHENCK, Philadelphia:
Dear Sir—Some years ago I was taken with inflammation of the lungs, and although treated by two of the best physicians of this city, I gradually grew worse, until I had hemorrhages quite frequently. They usually occurred in the morning, and averaged fully a pint of clear blood at a time. I lay night after night expecting to cough myself to death, and my weight, which was 185 lbs. when I was first taken sick, gradually ran down to 128 lbs. My nights were almost sleepless, owing to severe pain in my breast, back and shoulders, and a continual cough. I was so sick that my physicians gave me all hopes of my recovery. I then began to try medicines that I saw advertised, but without any lasting benefit. At last, by the advice of a friend, I commenced to use your remedies. I began by taking all four medicines as you direct, and in a very short time all my worst symptoms left me and I began to gain in every way. As my appetite came back I gained flesh very fast. From June to above 1st of the month I increased my weight to 184 pounds, my present weight is 184 pounds, and has been about that since my recovery several years since. I was told by my physicians that I had Consumption, and I believe myself I had, and that your medicines cured me.
Yours very truly, J. C. ELLIOTT,
Conklin's P.O., Binghamton, N. Y.
P. O. Box 1212, care Barrett's Music Store.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.
New York, November 5th, 1883.
DR. SCHENCK:
Dear Sir—In looking over one of your books, in which I find so many letters recommending your medicines, I have thought to myself how negligent I have been in not making my case public, that others might take warning. In visiting my friends in New Jersey a short time since my attention was drawn to the many advertisements in large letters in different buildings and fences, Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills, Seaweed Tonic and Pulmonic Syrup. I was induced to try the Pills. As I looked at them, tears of gratitude fell from my eyes, and I thought what a blessing that such a man as Dr. Schenck should be on earth to do so much good. Some years ago I contracted a heavy cold, which settled on my lungs. I took many things that were recommended to me, but nothing seemed to relieve me. I spent millions of syrups with many different kinds of bitters, and got no better. My husband would consult doctors, but they gave him no encouragement, only said I might die. I had then been sick over 7 years. One of my sons came to one day and said to me, "Mother, I have heard of a Dr. Schenck who is making great cures in Consumption, will you see him?" I had given up all hope of recovery but he insisted upon it. Consequently I was taken over to Dr. Schenck, then in Bend St. He examined my lungs and gave me encouragement. I took the Mandrake Pills, Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills about 3 months and felt as well as ever I did. I have enjoyed good health ever since, and if any of my family take cold in my care only medicine, I am his one of 67 years of age, and can walk and attend to business as well as many at 40. If there are any that wish to know the particulars of my case they are welcome to call on me.
Yours Truly MRS. SARAH LAWSON,
324 West 15th st., New York City.

FROM E. NARMANDIN JR., OF WOONSOCKET, R. I.
DR. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia:
Dear Sirs—I have been cured of what I believe to have been Liver Complaint in its worst form, which, before I got relief, affected my lungs quite seriously. I had used the medicines prescribed by a physician of Philadelphia for a long time without much benefit, and when I began to take your remedies. I first heard of them by your advertisement in the Patriot of this place, and concluding to use them, I purchased a bottle of Dandelion Syrup and Seaweed Tonic. They gave me great relief, and by the time I had used them up I felt almost well. So I stopped using them for some time, but found that the disease was as broken up, I then got more medicine and continued using it until I was well.
My symptoms were a continuous cough, night sweats, raising of matter streaked with blood, soreness in my lungs and at the pit of the stomach, which was also very much swollen, and so tender that I could not go up stairs without help, and was confined to the house for many weeks. I was very much reduced in flesh, and had no appetite, and nothing I ate seemed to digest.
Since my recovery I have recommended your medicines to a great many, among others, a lady who had with everyone supposed to be Consumption of the Lungs, for four years. She has entirely recovered by the use of them, and is now a strong healthy woman. I can also refer to others in this place who have been greatly benefited by their use.
Yours Truly, E. NARMANDIN, Jr.
Woonsocket, R. I., June 1st, 1881.

THE REV. JOSEPH S. LAMB, PASTOR OF 10TH STREET METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, PHILADELPHIA, WRITES UNDER DATE OF SEPTEMBER 1st, 1881:
Five years ago I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, Bronchial Affection and Pulmonary trouble. I tried many remedies without receiving any benefit. I was so sick that I thought many times that I should be compelled to give up preaching. At last I procured Dr. Schenck's remedies, in a short time they relieved me to a great extent, and I have remained well to this day. I believ