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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.

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Susquehanna Street, Mauch Chunk, Penna.,
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March 29, 1884—tf.

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VOL. XII., No 27. LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1884. If not paid in advance, $1.25.

Railroad Guide.

Philadelphia & Reading R. R.
Arrangement of Passenger Trains.
MAY 1884.
Trains leave Allentown as follows:
(Via PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.)
For Philadelphia at *4.55, 6.50, 11.40 a. m., and *3.10 p. m.
SUNDAYS.
For Philadelphia at *8.02 a. m. and 5.20 p. m.
(Via EAST PENN BRANCH.)
For Reading and Harrisburg, 6.00, 8.40 a. m., 12.15, 4.20, and 9.05 p. m.
For Lancaster and Columbia, 8.00, 8.40 a. m., and 4.30 p. m.
SUNDAYS.
For Harrisburg, and waypoints, 7.35 a. m., 9.05 p. m
For Philadelphia 7.35 a. m.
Trains for Allentown leave as follows:
(Via PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.)
Leave Philad'a, 4.30, 7.40 a. m. and 1.00, *1.30, *4.20, and 5.15 p. m.
SUNDAYS.
Leave Philadelphia, 8.30 a.m., 3.30, *4.20 p. m.
(Via EAST PENN. BRANCH.)
Leave Reading, 7.30, 10.15 a. m., 2.00, 5.30, and 8.15 p. m.
Leave Harrisburg, 5.25, 7.50, 9.50 a. m., 1.45 and 4.30 p. m.
Leave Lancaster, 17.30 a. m., 1.00 and *8.40 p. m.
Leave Columbia, 7.30 a. m, 1.10 and 3.40 p. m.
†From King Street Depot.
SUNDAYS.
Leave Reading, 9.00 a. m., 6.00 p. m.
Leave Harrisburg, 7.05 p. m., 4.00 p. m.
Leave Philadelphia 6.50 a. m., 3.30 p. 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 *8.02 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. O. HANCOCK,
Gen'l Pass'r & Ticket Agent
May 27th, 1883.

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From any Mine desired at VERY
LOWEST PRICES.
M. HEILMAN & CO.
July 22

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Keeps a full supply of
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Fancy and Toilet Articles,
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ALSO, just received, an immense Stock of Newest and most Popular Designs in
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which he is offering at Prices fully as low as the same qualities and Patterns can be got in the Cities. If you are about redecorating your home, call and see styles and learn the prices before purchasing elsewhere.
Remember, THE CENTRAL DRUG Store,
Feb. 2. yl DR. C. T. HORN.

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March 8, 1884 eowtf.

Capt. of the Steamer Florida, J. W. Sadler.

Another Atlantic steamship has gone down in mid-ocean and over one hundred and thirty persons have sacrificed their lives for the probable carelessness of the officer in immediate charge of the ill-fated vessel at the time of her collision with a sailing bark. Ocean horrors of this character naturally inform, where there appears to have been carelessness on the part of the officers and crew, that the captain of a ship as the responsible head, should bear the criticism and censure of a horror-stricken public.

The information thus far gleaned from the rescued of the Florida indicates that Captain Sadler had retired to his state-room for rest, leaving the vessel in command of the First officer to whose negligence if the disaster could have been avoided at all must be attributed the terrible loss of life that followed close upon the crash of the two vessels. That this officer was one of the rescued, while Captain Sadler perished with all the passengers but one, is an apparent inference that the latter was not at the moment more prepared or capable of saving his own life than were those who suffered his own fate.

Captain J. W. Sadler's birth place was Yarmouth, England. He was a little over forty-eight years of age. After receiving a good education he became a sailor and was rapidly promoted until he became the commander of a vessel. His record as a navigator began with the captainey of a ship sailing between Glasgow and Nova Scotia. Later he commanded a large ship between London and the East indies. He then became connected with the "State Line" Company as Captain of the State of Virginia and the State of Indiana successively? Last December the Company assigned him to the State of Florida after its being overhauled at his suggestion. When lost the State of Florida was on its return voyage, from New York to Glasgow, the first time under his command. He had been married three times, but died childless. His first wife was killed by accidental fall from a horse. His second died of consumption. The third Mrs. Sadler survives her husband and was at the time of his loss, in Glasgow preparing a new home which she had just bought, for their future residence. Thus endeth a calamity that reveals in all its terror the perils of a life on the ocean and the uncertainty of a voyage across the billowy deep.

A COMPLAINT.

Oh, please, sir, are you not the man
That takes up little boys,
When they're doing what they oughtn't to
Or making too much noise?
I know you by the thing you wear,
That shines so in the sun,
And your great big yellow buttons—
I just wish you'd give me one!

But wait—that isn't what I want.
Do you know Tommy, sir?"
He has blue eyes and tumbled hair,
And a cap that's made of fur.
You see I'm mad at Tommy,
As mad as I can be;
And won't you please find him, sir,
And take him up for me?

And put him in that place, you know,
Where it's all dark and dim,
And keep him there a long, long time,
'Cause I'm so mad at him?
You'll know him by the little dent
He has right in his chin,
And the funny sparkles in his eyes
When he keeps the laughter in.

He's very freckled, Tommy is;
But then, his cheeks are pink;
And if he has got reddish hair,
It is beautiful, I think.
And he is always good to me—
'Most always, anyway—
And if he hadn't been so mean
And cross to me to day,

I think—Oh, there he is, right now,
There, on the corner, sir!
I guess he wants me, by the way
He's nodding so at me.
Good by!—Oh yes!—I quite forgot—
Poor Tom! he looks so blue!
I guess I will forgive him just
This once, sir, wouldn't you?

AN ADVENTURE IN PARIS.

BY V.

Some years ago, when I first visited Paris, that city, although then considered beautiful, had not attained the marked degree of splendor which the energy and genius of Louis Napoleon have since produced.

Many of the old, narrow streets, formerly inhabited by the poorer classes, have been remodeled, and the magnificent public and private buildings, together with the parks, drives, and promenades in and surrounding Paris, place it, if not in population, at least in beauty, the first city in Europe.

That this was owing to the policy of Napoleon there can be no doubt. His intimate knowledge of the French character, which he learned while in adversity, showed him that if he governed Paris wisely he was master of France, and he adopted the only system of strengthening his power in contributing to the pride of the aristocracy by the grandeur displayed in and around the capitol, and to the comfort of the working classes by furnishing them with employment and food.

The place where my story commences was situated near the Rue St. Antoine, in the ancient city of Paris, the district formerly inhabited by the rabble, who, under Robespierre and his associates, made the revolution such a reign of terror, and which is even now considered the most wretched locality in that magnificent city.

I was about a month in Paris at the time, and had left the Tuileries gardens in company with a young Englishman named Graham, whose acquaintance I had formed, and as we both desired to visit the locality mentioned we proceeded toward our destination, having been previously informed by a gendarme of the direction.

After walking about two hours in dirty, narrow streets, intersecting each other in every possible direction, we found, to our no small surprise, that we were lost.

This idea was anything but trifling, as we well knew the character which the police authorities held concerning the residents of that portion of the city.

By this time the night had become exceedingly dark, and the few lamps which were hung on ropes across the streets gave but a feeble light, rendering the darkness more intense beyond their rays.

After a brief consultation we concluded to enter a restaurant in our vicinity and inquire the nearest way to reach any of the boulevards, where, once arrived, we could readily ascertain the location where we resided.

We entered and, having called for some wine, sat at one of the small tables in the rear of the bar.

There were several persons in the room, occupied in drinking, smoking, talking, and gesticulating in a manner peculiarly French. A hard-looking set they were, too.

Our entrance interrupted for a moment the uproar, and eager glances were cast upon us; but they soon recommenced their conversation, although in a more guarded manner.

The wine we had ordered was poor in quality, so we barely touched it, and seeing that our presence was not regarded with favor by the inmates we proceeded to the bar and inquired the nearest route to the Boulevard Montmarte.

Our host informed us with many bows that he would procure a guide, upon which he went to the door and called out "Jacques."

One of the men, a broad-shouldered, ill-looking rascal appeared, and promised to show us to our destination if we paid him 2 francs.

To this we consented.

Graham foolishly pulled out some gold to settle with the proprietor, who passed a meaning glance to our guide.

I said nothing until we were fairly in the street, when I told Graham in English I suspected all was not right.

"What do you mean?" he replied.

"That fellow means harm!"

"Oh," said Graham, "I have no fear. I have a revolver in my pocket, and should the scoundrel play false, why, I shall be under the necessity of ridding the world of his presence."

Jacques looked at us suspiciously, and we discontinued our conversation.

We had not proceeded fifteen minutes when we arrived at a cul-de-sac, where the street terminated in a high wall, thus barring further progress.

The guide appeared confused, and upon our questioning him why he had led us there he replied that the night was so dark he had made a mistake, but he would inquire at the house adjoining.

Before we could prevent him he disappeared, and having waited ten minutes for his return I remarked:

"We are in a bad scrape, Graham. That fellow has probably gone for his companions to assist in robbing us."

"Well!" replied he. "We must not be caught in this trap! I seen no use in remaining here to be robbed and perhaps murdered. Let us return, and we may meet a gendarme who will direct us."

To this I consented, but we had not proceeded far when we heard the tramp of several men coming in our direction.

I seized Graham's arm and drew him into a passage leading to a dwelling set back from the street.

We waited, scarcely able to breathe, when we heard the guide exclaim:

"Silence, they cannot be far; I left them near this place!"

One of the others asked whether we had any weapons.

"No," replied the guide, "I believe they have none."

Just as he finished speaking the party arrived opposite to the place where we had taken refuge, and we were about to pass on when one of them remarked:

"They may be hiding in the neighborhood—keep a good look-out."

I saw there was no time to be lost, and whispered to Graham:

"We must make a rush, and trust to our legs."

"All right," he said; "now for it."

Not a moment too soon, as one of the villains was not three yards from us, and was coming in our direction.

We rushed out together, overthrew the ruffian before the others could come to his assistance, and ran with all speed down the street, closely followed by five of the gang. We should have escaped had we known the locality; but on turning the corner we were met by three of the party, armed with bludgeons, who checked our career.

Graham fired at one, and, although my left arm was powerless from a blow received while guarding my head, I grappled with my assailant, and had just succeeded in throwing him when I received a blow from behind which deprived me of my senses.

When I recovered my head seemed dizzy, and it was some time before I could realize my situation. Everything appeared dark, and on reaching out to ascertain where I was my hand came in contact with a human body.

I shuddered, but quickly regaining my resolution I endeavored to investigate the surroundings.

I at first imagined I was confined in a vault, but soon discovered my mistake. The filthy garbage and the water at my feet convinced me that I was entombed in one of the sewers which abound in Paris.

The thought was terrible.

To die of starvation in this sickening place, or perhaps to furnish food for the rats which infest the sewers.

Oh, God! what a fate! I was already giving way to despair, when the maddening pain I experienced induced me to bathe my head in the cold, slimy water at my feet.

This revived me, and, having bound my handkerchief around the wounded part, I felt considerably relieved.

I then proceeded carefully to grope my way along the sewer, and soon perceived a faint glimmering of light in the distance.

This gave me renewed hope. I quickened my pace, and soon arrived under the light, which proceeded from a grating overhead, and shouted for help, but in vain.

I continued on for nearly an hour, passing several gratings, and renewing my cries for help.

The last one at which I arrived I thought I heard a noise resembling the rumbling of a wagon on the pavement above. I redoubled my cries for assistance, and immediately heard a voice exclaim:

"Who calls for help?"

"For God's sake," I replied, "assist me out of this place."

"Remain here," the voice said, "and I will speedily return."

He did soon return, but to me it was an age.

Several men removed the grating, and one was let down, who secured a rope around my body, and I was then drawn up.

The joy I felt at my delivery from a cruel death was so great that I fainted.

On my recovery some brandy was given me, and I was taken to the police headquarters, where my deposition was taken, and then sent to a hospital, where I remained three weeks, suffering from a violent fever.

When able to leave the hospital I went to the prefect of police, who congratulated me upon my recovery, and informed me of the arrest of the gang of robbers, who for a long time had baffled the authorities.

He also told me of the death of poor Graham, whose body was found in the sewer from which I so fortunately escaped.

STRANGE USE FOR THE TELEPHONE.

A police inspector at Odessa, says an English journal, whose name, Dobrijinsky, deserves in spite of its dissonance to be mentioned on account of his cleverness, has discovered a new use for the telephone. One day recently a policeman brought to the station a Jew, having in his possession a quantity of silver believed to be stolen. The silver was in a semi-molten condition, and had none of its original features remaining to assist in its identification. Hence, as the Jew stoutly declared the metal to be his own property, the police inspector was put in a fix, from which all his cross-examination of the presumed thief failed to extricate him. At last a bright idea struck him. He went to the telephone in the adjoining room, and, mentioning to the officials at the police master's office what had happened, instructed them to utter in solemn tones, on a signal being given, the words, "Isaac Smolianesky, it will be better for thee to confess that thou hast robbed somebody, otherwise thy punishment will inevitably be more severe." Afterwards summoning the Jew into the room, he pointed to the instrument on the wall, and told him that it really did not matter whether he divulged his crime or not, as the "machine" would do it for him. At this the Jew laughed outright, while the inspector placed a sheet of paper on the table and prepared to take down the confession. When everything was ready, he told the Jew to put the tube to his ear, and decide whether he would confess himself or allow the "machine" to do it for him. Then, giving the signal, he returned to the table, when a second or two later he had the satisfaction of seeing the Jew's face turn deadly pale at hearing the solemn advice mysteriously conveyed to him by the "machine," and of noting down directly afterwards a penitent confession from the thief's own lips.

—A matchless woman—an old maid.

—Unbalanced Bills—Tipsy servant girls.

—Prickly pairs—the average husband and wife.

—Rather ambiguous is the report of the New York milk market—that it is flooded.

—It is the feeblest mustache, as well as the sickliest child, that gets the most fondling.

—The man whom the optician respects—The one who buys the second pair of eye-glasses.

—The Speaker of the House is generally called the chair, because he is sat down on so often.

—Platform of the Utica Convention—One flag, one wife, independence and our butter made by hand.

LIFE IN A MINING CAMP.

The expression of a fresh miningcamp at the height of its boom, is something which must be seen to be comprehended. The camp is in the heart of a fir forest, perhaps, or on the stony side of a gulch. Nobody draws breath till he has got a cabin, or a bough hut, or a tent over his head. As if by magic, there grows up a sort of street, a dozen or two board shanties, with that cheapest and silliest of all shams, the battlement front, flaunting its ugly squares all along the line. Garing signs, painted on strips of cotton sheeting, are nailed over the doors. In next to no time there will be a "mint," an "exchange," a "bank," a "Chinese laundry," a "Vienna bakery," a "hotel" and a "livery stable." Between each night and morning will blossom out crops of "real estate offices," and places where "mining properties are bought and sold, claims located, proved, bought and sold," etc. Crops also, alas! of whiskey saloons, with wicked names and lurid red curtains, danger and death signals. The stumps are not taken out of the pretence of a road, neither are the bowlders; nobody minds driving over them, or over anything, in fact, so he gets to his claim, or to the tract in which he is feverishly prospecting. If a brook trickles through the camp, so much the better; it can do double duty as drain and well. Luckiest they who drink highest up but they who drink lowest down do not mind. The women, if women there are, are fierce and restless like the men. They make shilly semblances of homes out of their one-roomed cabins. It is not worth while to have things comfortable, or keep them in order, for there no knowing whether the camp will turn out to be a good one or not; and to-morrow they may pack up their chattels and move on. At the faintest rumor of a bigger "find" in another camp, the men to whom they belong will be off, and they must follow. They stand in their doorways idling, waiting, gossiping, quarrelling. The only placid creatures are the babies whose simple needs of sun, dirt, and being let alone, are amply supplied. They are happy, and they only, in all the camp. It is a strange life, unnatural, unwholesome, leading to no good, comfortless to a degree which many of those who lead it would not endure a day, except for the hope of great gain, which fires their very veins. The worst of it is, that the life is as fascinating as it is unwholesome. 'Once a miner always a miner," is a proverb which is little less than an exact truth. The life is simply a gamester's life, with the wide world for hazard table, and the instances are rare in which a person who has once come under its spell ever breaks away. It is no uncommon thing, in Colorado, to meet an old, gray-haired man who has been prospecting and mining all his life, and has not yet made a dollar, but is buoyantly sure that he will "strike it" soon.

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

—HUNDREDS Write they owe their life and present good health to Acker's English Remedy for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, &c. Sold by C. T. Horn, Lehighton, and E. A. Horn, Weissport.

—The editor of a scientific monthly asks for correct drawings of a "Tornado at Work. A man who went home the other night and found his wife reading a letter signed "your own Julia," which she found in his inside coatpocket, has made a sketch of the "subsequent proceedings," which he will send to the scientific editor.

A startling fact. Heart Disease is only inferior in fatality to consumption, do not suffer from it but use Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. It has cured thousands, why not you? $1 at druggists.

—A burglar got into the house of a lawyer the other day. After a terrible struggle the lawyer succeeded in robbing him.

—It is said that an Iowa woman drank three quarts of cider in three minutes. After that she was quite hard cider herself.

USE ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY for Consumption. Sold by Dr. C. T. Horn, Lehighton, and E. A. Horn, Weissport.

—A question for puzzle solvers: "In waltzing with a young lady not over seventeen years, pretty and one of the never-get-dizzy sort, does the young man go around the lady, or does the young lady go around the young man?"

—The wife of a boarder at one of our hotels belted her husband over the head with a wash bowl the other day. When his friends ask him what ails his head, he mutters, "Inflammatory room-matism," and adroitly guides the conversation into another channel.

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

—"Where would we be without woman?" asks a writer. We would be all right but the little pug dog—where would it be?

—"He that takes a wife takes care," says Franklin. Yes, he takes care that his wife doesn't catch him hugging the servant girl.

—Simply because his cat brought home two or three fish which she stole from a neighboring market, Briggs boasts that he got his mackerel by the kit.

—A strange fish, four feet long and with a mouth ten inches wide, was recently captured off Block Island. They are going to try and get it a position as minstrel end-man.

—A man never gets thoroughly disgusted with love's young dream until he has given a girl a ring, and three days afterwards discovers that she has been to a jeweler to ascertain its real value.

—Miss Annie Huggup is one of the players in the Salem ladies' polo team. She is the "pusher" of the club, and when the captain calls out, "Now Huggup," it completely paralyzes the young men in the opposing team.

The Carbon Advocate
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A Positive Cure for all forms of Female Weakness, Leucorrhœa, Ulceration, Inflammation, Pain, Irritation, Itching, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Bearing Down Feelings, Pain in the Back, Hips and Kidneys, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Headache, Dizziness, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Spasms, Fits, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Irritability, Impotency, Sexual Debility, Premature Decay, Involuntary Discharges, Spermatorrhœa, Impure Blood, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Carbuncles, Scurvy, Itch, Mercurial Diseases, Chronic Rheumatism, Syphilis, Blood Poisoning, Kidney Complaints, Dropsy, Gravel, Catarrh, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Diseases of the Chest, Liver Complaint, Piles, Constipation, Worms, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Diseases of Children, Old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Abscesses, Tumors, Cancers, Diseases of the Blood, Skin and Urinary Organs, Female Complaints, Nervous Diseases, Blood Diseases, Skin Diseases, Kidney Diseases, Urinary Diseases, Uterine Diseases, Liver Diseases, Lung Diseases, Throat Diseases, Chest Diseases, Stomach Diseases, Bowel Diseases, Rectal Diseases, Bladder Diseases, Prostate Gland Diseases, Spinal Diseases, Brain Diseases, Heart Diseases, Eye Diseases, Ear Diseases, Nose Diseases, Head Diseases, Throat Diseases, Lung Diseases, Chest Diseases, Stomach Diseases, Bowel Diseases, Rectal Diseases, Bladder Diseases, Prostate Gland Diseases, Spinal Diseases, Brain Diseases, Heart Diseases, Eye Diseases, Ear Diseases, Nose Diseases, Head Diseases.
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