

The Carbon Advocate.

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The Carbon Advocate.
An Independent Family Newspaper
Published every Saturday,
in Lehigh Valley, Pa., by
HARRY V. MORTIMER.
OFFICE—N. W. CORNER, a short distance above
the Lehigh Valley B. R. Depot.

TERMS: \$1.00 per Annum in Advance
REPRICES IN ADVANCE AND PAID FOR
Job Printing
AT VERY LOW PRICES

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We desire to be distinctly understood
that no advertisements will be inserted
in the columns of The Carbon Advocate
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One year, each insertion, 10 cts.
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ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE—Corner of Bank Street & Bankway,
2nd building above the Carbon Advocate
Printing Office.
May 19, 1883-84

W. M. RAFFNER,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.
Real Estate and Collection Agency
Will Render
all Real Estate Conveyances ready and
correctly made. Settling estates of
deceased persons. May be consulted in
English or German. Nov. 23.

Physicians and Dentists.
DR. W. W. REBER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
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OFFICE Hours at Parryville from 9 a. m.
to 12 m. daily. May be consulted in
English or German. May 17, 84.

W. A. BERHMER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Special attention paid to Chronic Diseases.
Office: South East corner Iron and St. 1st.
Lehighton, Pa. April 2, 1884.

N. B. REBER, M. D.
U. S. Examining Surgeon.
PRACTICING PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OFFICE: Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.
May be consulted in the German or English
languages. Nov. 23.

DR. C. W. BOWER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
May be consulted in the German or English
languages. Office: 1st Street, Lehighton, Pa.
Jan. 11, 84.

W. A. Cortright, D.D.S.,
DENTIST.
Office: Opposite the "Broadway House,"
Mauch Chunk, Pa.

CARBON HOUSE,
J. W. RAUDENBUSH, PROPRIETOR,
BANK ST., LEHIGHTON, PA.
The Carbon House offers first-class accom-
modations for the traveling public. Serving
the day or week on a comfortable table.
Clean, Clear, Warm and light airy way-
ward. Good Stables and Stables with atten-
tive Hostlers, attached. April 10, 84.

PACKERTON HOTEL.
Midway between Mauch Chunk & Lehighton
LEOPOLD MEYER, PROPRIETOR,
Packerton, Penn'a.

Beer Saloon and Restaurant,
1143 Vine St., Philadelphia.
Dennis Gilbert, Proprietor.
The Par is furnished with choice Cigars,
Fresh Lager, and other refreshments. Par-
ticularly for the Lehigh Valley. Cigars
and other refreshments of pure quality are
sold at the lowest prices. Also new stables
attached. Sept. 18, 83.

DAVID EBERT'S
Livery & Sale Stables
The Par is furnished with choice Cigars,
Fresh Lager, and other refreshments. Par-
ticularly for the Lehigh Valley. Cigars
and other refreshments of pure quality are
sold at the lowest prices. Also new stables
attached. Sept. 18, 83.

J. W. RAUDENBUSH
Respectfully announces to the public that he
has opened a NEW LIVERY STABLE in
Lehighton, Pa., 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. (1883-84)

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Thomas' Drug Store.
THE LARGEST STOCK OF
Wall Paper, Borders and Ceiling Decorations,
PURE DRUGS AND PATENT MEDICINES.
Just received, call and be convinced before purchasing elsewhere.
Prescriptions carefully compounded.
AT THOMAS' Drug Store,
Durings Old Stand, Rebers' Block, Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.

ELLY'S
CREAM BALM
Causes no Pain. Gives Relief at Once. Thoro' treatment will cure. Not a liquid or ointment. Applied with finger. Give it a Trial.
40 cents at Druggists. 20 cents by mail.
Sent free on request.
ELLY BROTHERS, Druggists,
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Uwigo, N. Y.

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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
CO. Pennsylvania and Mutual Home Title
Estate and Insurance Company.
March 25, 1883
THOS. KEMERER.

Dr. C. T. Horn,
Central Drug Store,
Opposite the "Carbon House,"
Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.
Keeps a full supply of
Pure Drugs & Medicines,
Fancy and Toilet Articles,
Stationery & Choice Cigars.

Wall Papers
—AND—
Borders,
which he is offering at Prices fully as low as
the same quality 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, 84
Dr. C. T. HORN.

AGENTS wanted for the Lehigh Valley of all
the finest 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, 84
Dr. C. T. HORN.

Mills and Mill Sites in the Towle's
—FOR SALE BY—
GILLOM, BENJAMIN & CO.,
Real Estate and Loan Agents,
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.
Money Lended, Information as to
Terms for Sale, Gov't & R.R. Lands
Houses, Churches, etc. cheerfully furnished.
March 6, 1884-convit.

THE ANGEL SLEEP.
BY ARTHUR WENTWORTH KATOR.
When the day is done and the shadows fall
Over the earth like a dusky pall,
Then from the mystic, the angel sleep
Rises the beautiful Angel Sleep.
O'er field and forest he spreads his wings
Where the cricket chirps and the wood-bird
Sings,
And the murmur of voices dies away,
Stilled by the Angel calm and gray.
Human passions that surge and swell
Are silenced soon "neath the mystic spell,
And tired hearts that are used to weep
Yield to the power of the Angel Sleep.
Softly he broods till the morning gray,
Then as noiselessly glides away,
And the spirit is lifted and hearts again
Take up their burden of care and pain.
We call him Death! 'Tis the Angel Sleep
That comes at last from the silent deep
And smooths the brow of care,
And calms the fever of passion there.
So we sleep and rest, till the morning gray
Breaks once more of an endless day,
And into the mystic, the unknown deep
Flies forever the Angel Sleep.

ONE WHITE HAIR.
"What is it, Smithers?" said Mrs. Bel-
lairs to her lady's maid.
"Nothing, m'm," she replied; only—"Only what?"
"One white hair, m'm."
Mrs. Bellairs sat before her toilet glass,
while her maid manipulated her jet
black tresses. Smithers, in stopping
short in the operation, had suddenly
been betrayed into making a slight ges-
ture of surprise. The incident was seen
in the mirror by her mistress, and curi-
ously prompted her to question her maid
on the matter.
"Impossible!" said Mrs. Bellairs, in a
most incredulous tone.
"If you will permit me, m'm, I'll re-
move it."
The maid took the offending silver
thread between thumb and index-finger,
and with a sharp jerk pulled it out.
Mrs. Bellairs gave a subdued shriek.
She took the hair from her maid and
looked at it a moment in mute contem-
plation, and then said, not without a
tremor in her voice:
"True, Smithers. You are right; it is
a white hair."
The morning for Mrs. Bellairs had begun
badly; how was the evening to end?
In the upper ranks of society we often
see women on whom age appears to
make no impression. With freedom
from care and anxiety they pass their
days in enjoyment, and do not get old,
but rather ripen, like choice fruit, with-
out losing their freshness and beauty.
Mrs. Bellairs was one of these—a rich
widow on the right side of 40—one of
the leaders of society, and popular alike
with men and women. That she had
been a beauty would be an incorrect as-
sertion, for her attractions could not be
spoken of in the past tense. Never had
she more admirers than in the zenith of
her charms, and that she remained Mrs.
Bellairs was due solely to her own
choice.

Now that the question of it was forced
upon her, she perceived that a slightly
growing tendency toward embonpoint
might ultimately spoil her figure, while
a careful consideration of her complexion
revealed the unpleasant fact that its
pale hue had somewhat faded.
The proverbial skeleton, too, was in her
cupboard, clothed in flesh and blossom-
ing with rosy blossoms, and Mrs. Bellairs
could not but be a lovely and charming
daughter. Ethel Bellairs was not "out," as Mrs. Bellairs
refused to abdicate in favor of her
daughter.
The widow played with her breakfast,
glanced at the Morning Post, and, toss-
ing herself on the sofa, took up a French
novel by Xavier Duplan, entitled "Mother
and Daughter."
She read as follows: "Mrs. Dalbrun
was 40. In the springtime of life, ac-
cording to her own view; in the autumn
of it, as seen by others. Still handsome
and a rich widow, she possesses every-
thing to make life attractive. She was
blessed with one daughter, 17 years of
age, who inherited all her mother's grace
and beauty."
Mrs. Bellairs became deeply absorbed.
Skipping a few pages, it continued:
"During their visit to Spa one young
man of noble appearance attracted Mrs.
Dalbrun's attention. At the gaming
tables he played recklessly, and won or
lost with the same easy composure. An
acquaintance made at the Redoute ripened
into intimacy, and at balls, concerts,
and the Promenade de Sept-Heures the
Count de Gaston was the constant at-
tendant of Mrs. Dalbrun and her
daughter."
"The count, of course, was in love
with Mrs. Dalbrun," said Mrs. Bellairs
speculatively, "so let us come to the in-
evitable proposal," and she turned over
three or four chapters.
"He loved her. Everything tended to
convince her of this—his attentions, the
frequency of his visits, and the fact that
he had given up gambling at the tables
for her sake. This thought plunged
Mrs. Dalbrun in a most delightful in-
toxication. In the bright picture of the
future, however, as sketched by herself,
the disparity in their ages would per-
sist in obtruding and gilding inopportu-
nely on it like a serpent among flowers."
The count entered with a solemn and
subdued demeanor, which contrasted
somewhat with his usual easy and fam-
iliar air. "Need I explain, madame, the
object of this visit?" said Count de Gas-
ton. "If my whole conduct for the last
few weeks has not shown that I am in
love, my words yesterday must have
proved it."
"Are you sure, Monsieur le Comte,
that you really are in love?" asked Mrs.
Dalbrun.
"At first I doubted it," gravely an-

Len Butler's Boom.



Ex-Governor B. F. Butler is unquestionably receiving the benefit of a boom of considerable proportions. His nomination for President by the Greenback Labor Convention, which follows speedily upon that tendered him by the Anti-Monopoly Convention in Chicago, is, to say the least of it, an actual nomination. To be sure, it is not unanimous, about 100 delegates in an assembly of about 450 having refused to vote for him under any circumstances whatever. Nevertheless, it is a nomination, and a man "who goes to the field" (and we use the word here in the sense in which racing men employ it) with two nominations to his credit and three or four more about his ears is not to be despised as a candidate. It is very well understood that Butler proposes to be himself "the field"—The Republican nomination being the only one which he has not reached out after. There were murmurs and eye bolts from the Anti-Monopoly Convention in Chicago, and some of the ring-struck and speckled delegates of the motley throng vowed that the convention had been corruptly "fixed" for Butler. But the reliable ex-Governor of Massachusetts ought to be able to silence these and other cavillers. Gen. Butler is one of the bravest men in the world and the freest from blemish. He is willing to be President and he says so to everybody who asks him. He has opinions of his own, and he avows them like a man. Some of these are popular and some are not; but this makes no difference to Butler. For instance, he is in favor of a graduated income tax, and of a tariff which shall bestow special protection upon agricultural interests; and he likewise wants protection for American manufacturers.

vered De Gaston, "fearing to confound a passing inclination with an enduring affection. All my doubts have vanished, and the happiness of my life depends upon a union of which you are the arbitress."
"How explicitly he states it!" thought Mrs. Dalbrun, who did not perceive that the door opened and Madam Dalbrun had entered the room.
"She whom I love, madame," continued De Gaston, "is present. Behold her! It is your daughter!"
The declaration came like a thunder-bolt on her hopes. Mrs. Dalbrun was stunned; she turned pale, her eyelids drooped, and her pulse almost ceased to beat. A faint-lane languor seized her as she counted and her daughter ran to her assistance.
"It is nothing," said the mother, with marvellous self-control and almost superhuman effort. "Only a passing affection caused by the sudden thought of being so soon separated from the object of my deepest love."
"Turning to De Gaston and her daughter, Mrs. Dalbrun saw that they understood each other, and as the count impressed a kiss upon her forehead she turned the sound was the death-knell of her last illusion."
"Smithers," said Mrs. Bellairs, "lay out Mrs. Dalbrun's ball dress. I shall take her to-night to Lady Northcot's."
The same evening Mrs. Bellairs appeared in a somewhat subdued robe, and, as usual, the center of an admiring group of men.
"May I have the pleasure, Mrs. Bellairs, of the next dancers?" asked Sir Beaumont Dauvers.
"Thanks, Sir Beaumont; I am not dancing to-night. I have found a substitute and claim exemption for the future. Let me introduce you to my daughter."
The sacrifice had caused a pang. Duty triumphed over beauty. The budding rose blossomed, and Mrs. Bellairs became a wall flower.
Alexander Pope says: "Beauty draws us with a single hair." The powers of a hair are further exemplified by Smithers's discovery, for beautiful Mrs. Bellairs withdrew from the scenes of her former triumph through the influence of one white hair.

RUM'S WORK.
BY ELLA O'BRYEN.
Mother and me an' father lived quiet and happy like in a little country place. We had the farm to keep us, an' when crops were good we had everything we wanted; but at last we notice, when father came home, his face was scarlet and his eyes heavy. Mother began to grow white and anxious-like when he went to town with crops and poultry, and sometimes went to meet him, and once father lay down in the wagon while mother drove home. There were a bit sprit, and yet I didn't know, but she looked so watrily at him. Little by little the crops began to fail, some-what good luck didn't come, an' father's work went for naught, an' mother's clothes were getting shabby, but she kept up the brave, cheerful heart, and never let on but she was as happy as in the old days. Father wasn't the same no more; he was distant-like, and didn't care to hear me sing my "Forward, boys, forward, we'll join the glorious fray."
"We'll start our flag on to victory. The right shall win the day."
He used to join in the chorus with his deep voice, and such a happy time we did have but heared like them days was past and the evil ones a' drawin' nigh.
One morning early in the market with cabbage to sell to the farmer. Mother had an elegant dinner for him, but he wasn't home to eat it, an' an' super-time came, an' no father back. The cream-tost and fried beef and a briled chicken d'ried up on the apron of the stove, an' '9 o'clock came an' no sign yet. At 12 we went down the road to look for him, an' there, under the pond's feet, lay poor old father. The patient old horse seemed to know it was his duty to care for him, an' Fido sat there, too, watching over him. "Oh, Frank! dear Frank!" an' mother burst out again. Prince whimpered and played brokenly to think we'd come for poor father.

BROKEN BARRIERS.

Those who love can not be parted. Though the sea may roll between,
And the mountain, stony hearted,
Grim and stern may intervene.
For where'er a flower is blooming,
Or a song bird trills his lay,
There, a thousand forms assuming,
Love will surely find its way.
Foes in the flushing heaven,
Morning's golden portairure;
Foes in the sky at even,
Almaed in stray obscures.
Happy dreams, with loving gestures,
Beckon through the halls of sleep,
Memories in snowy vestures
Watch and ward forever keep.
Love hath many a tender token
For the night and for the day,
Every barrier is broken,
Naught can stop him on his way.
Philadelphia, Cal.

A HEART OF ICE.

"I tell you frankly, Lewis, that she is very fascinating at times, though the most heartless, wicked fiend that I ever met. With the most faultless face and figure, the most brilliant talents, wealth and position, Geraldine Churchill wins a heart to crush it with the most cutting sarcasm and coldest cruelty. She pretends to look upon all wothers as mercenary seekers after the breast, but this is her excuse for the cause of her heartless coquetry."
"You are harsh, Lizzie," said Dr. Lewis Rogan, smiling on his little sister. "No, I am only true. You have never seen her, and you have been away so long. I have seen her so cold and cruel that I wanted to warn you."
"And we meet her to-night?"
"Yes. She is some relation of Mrs. Lee's, and is always at her parties. Now, tell me all about your journey?"
My eyes were opened. I knew of girls who had drunken fathers, but never thought of mine being one. So now I knew what father's sick spells were. He was shamed and sorrowful for what he'd done, but he went at it again. The cords held him fast.
Sometimes he was jolly and good, but often cross, and our comforts were not so plentiful. M'ther pached more and more, an' father worked less, an'—well, I can't say the rest.
One day the officers came after Betsy, our very best cow. "It's my very best cow, an' my daughter's pet; I can't spare her, gentlemen," said mother decidedly. "Sorry to take her, but yer man owes Burnett, and he has levied on this animal." With that she turned white an' went into the house, an' never mentioned to father the cow was gone. He tried to quit then, but Burnett had an eye upon our stock, an' he got it all, every one of 'em. Poor father couldn't quit when he was so tempted.
Another winter came on, an' all our apples went to Barret, our cellar didn't have much to eat in it, and father wasn't home much.
I didn't dare go to school. The boys and girls led by at my father's dress and we could not sleep, an' when I went to bed I could not sleep, an' when I went to bed I could not sleep.
Gerardine Churchill suddenly vanished. Mrs. Lee said she had gone into the country to reside. Lewis Rogan shut up his longing heart and turned a brave face to the world. He was no puny, whining lover.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.
RHEUMATISM,
NEURALGIA,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BRACCAVERIA,
BRUCELLE, TORTICOLLIS,
SORE THROAT,
GOUT, RIGIDITY,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other badly cases
and pains.
FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.
Sold by all Druggists and
Distributors in the
Lehigh Valley, Pa. Wholesale
The Carbon Advocate Co.,
Lehighton, Pa., U. S. A.

For Something Very Nice in the Way of Ladies', Gents' and Children's
Boots, Shoes & GAITERS,
—GO TO—
Peter Heim,
opposite the Public Square, BANK STREET,
Lehighton, where you will find a Large and
Fashionable stock to select from at Lowest
Cash Prices. Also, Ladies' and Gents'
Boots and Shoes Made to Order
on short notice. Best Material and Work-
manship guaranteed. Prices are fully a
Low as elsewhere. Your patronage is ver-
cordially invited. May 10, 84

HOP PLASTER
A GREAT SUCCESS
This Plaster is the best for all kinds of
sprains, bruises, cuts, etc., and is
sold by all Druggists and Distributors
in the Lehigh Valley, Pa. Wholesale
The Carbon Advocate Co.,
Lehighton, Pa., U. S. A.

KIDNEY WORT
DOES WONDERFUL CURES OF KIDNEY DISEASES AND LIVER COMPLAINTS.
Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.
It cleanses the system of the potent-
est humors that develop in History and
the many Diseases, Rheumatism, Constipa-
tion, Piles, etc. in Rheumatism, Kidney
Disease, etc. and all forms of
CONSTITUTIONAL DISEASES.
By causing FREE ACTION of all the organs
and functions, thereby
CLEANSING THE BLOOD
restoring the normal power to throw off
the worst form of these terrible diseases.
PRICE, 50 CENTS OR DIV. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS,
Wholesale by Wm. A. Lehighton, U. S. A.

THE BIGFOUR FEELERLESS PAPILLON REMEDIES
SKIN CURE,
CATARRH CURE,
COUGH CURE,
BLOOD CURE.
FOR SALE BY THOS. D. THOMAS.

For Bargains in Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Notions, Carpets, Silverware, Queensware, Groceries,
—GO TO—
E. H. Snyder's
Bank St., Lehighton.
May 10, 1884.

THE COMPLETE Bone Phosphate!
MANUFACTURED BY THE
Allentown Manufacturing Co.,
one of the Best Fertilizers for all kinds of FARM Crops and GARDEN Vegetables.
FOR SALE DURING THE SEASON BY
M. HEILMAN,
LEHIGHTON, Pa. April 18, 84