

## The Carbon Advocate.

LEHIGHTON, PA.  
SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1884.

Entered at the Lehighton post-office as  
Second Class Mail Matter.

J. D. JOHNSON, aged forty-two years,  
died at Louisville, Ky., on Friday last.  
He was a drummer boy in the Fourth  
Kentucky Regiment at the battle of  
Shiloh—the original of the song “The  
Drummer Boy of Shiloh.”

The University of Pennsylvania has  
organized a new department of biology  
for experimental research as well as  
teaching of the class. At the head of  
the faculty is Dr. Joseph Leidy, pro-  
fessor of anatomy and zoology. The  
new department will receive women as  
well as men.

The Earl of Wilton has just had his  
tongue cut out. He bore the operation  
well, and it has been successful, at least  
in saving his life. Hitherto cancer in  
the tongue has been deemed fatal. The  
elder Plaide, Haug, died of it, and his  
brother Thomas committed suicide under  
the suffering which attends it.

**OBITUARY.**  
Ex-Congressman Heister Clymer was  
suddenly prostrated by a stroke of apoplexy  
at 5 o'clock Wednesday evening  
of last week, at his residence on Perkiomen  
avenue, Reading, and at once became  
insensible. Doctors Davis and  
Muhlenberg were summoned and did all  
in their power for the relief of their  
patient, but he remained in a comatose  
state until Thursday morning at 7 o'clock  
when he died without uttering a word.  
Mr. Clymer had been in his usual health  
on Wednesday and there were no preliminary  
symptoms of the attack. Death  
ended leaves a wife but no children.

Hon. Heister Clymer was a native of  
Berks county, where he was born December  
3rd, 1827. He was a graduate of Princeton  
and was admitted to the bar in Reading in  
1847. In 1851 he changed his location to  
Pottsville, where he practiced his profes-  
sion until 1856, when he returned to Read-  
ing, where he always afterwards resided.  
Originally a Whig, he early associated him-  
self with the Democratic party, and was a  
delegate to the Democratic National Con-  
vention of 1860. In the fall of 1860 he was  
elected to the State Senate to fill the unex-  
pired term of Mr. Muhlenberg, who had  
been elected to Congress, and he continued  
to represent Berks county in the Senate until  
1865, when he resigned to accept the  
Democratic nomination for Governor.  
He has been a prominent candidate for the  
Gubernatorial nomination in 1863 and was  
the highest candidate on the several ballots  
but Judge Woodward was finally taken as  
a compromise candidate. Mr. Clymer en-  
tered the State Senate when there were but  
six Democrats in the body, including himself,  
and he at once took the leadership of his  
party; a position he well maintained  
even when such men as Wallace were by  
his side. He was always dignified and  
able in debate, courteous to the fellow-Sen-  
ators, and highly respected by all parties.  
He made a most vigorous campaign for the  
Governorship in 1866 against Governor  
Geary, stamping every section of the State,  
but he was defeated. In 1872 he was elect-  
ed to Congress, and re-elected in 1874, '76,  
and '78, where he was admittedly the  
Democratic leader of the Pennsylvania  
delegation and one of the accepted Demo-  
cratic leaders of the House. He was the  
most formidable competitor of Mr. Wallace  
in 1875 for the United States Senatorial, but  
finally submitted to the decided expression  
in favor of his competitor, and resisted the  
efforts of some Democratic politicians to  
prevent Wallace from receiving the solid  
Democratic vote. It was pretty generally  
understood then that Clymer should have  
the field in 1879, and it was given him, but  
it brought only the empty honor of a nomi-  
nation that did not give an election. In  
1880 Mr. Clymer was succeeded in Congress  
from the Berks county district by Hon.  
Daniel Ermendorf, and after that time  
practiced his profession in Reading. Dur-  
ing his last term in Congress Mr. Clymer  
was married to Mrs. Von Schroeder, of St.  
Louis; he leaves no children. His discus-  
sion with State Senator A. K. McClure, in  
February, 1881, on the repeal of the ton-  
nage tax on the traffic of the Pennsylvania  
Railroad Company, brought him promi-  
nently before the people. The crowning  
act of his Congressional life was his pre-  
sentation to Congress of the special com-  
mittee's report touching the recalcitrance of  
William W. Belknap, President Grant's  
Secretary of War, which created a great  
sensation throughout the land.

It is rumored that Mr. Clymer died  
from the effects of an overdose of mor-  
phine, taken with suicidal intent or as  
a result of business troubles.

## In Foreign Lands.

From our own Correspondent.

BELFAST, Ireland, June 4, 1884.

The American, landing for the first time in Ireland, will find much to interest him. The climate, although in about the same latitude as Labrador on the American side, is warm and moist and very favorable to the growth of all kinds of vegetation. The gulf stream, sweeping across the Atlantic and striking on the southern and western shores of the island, makes snow and almost unknown frost in many localities a rarity. The people are courteous and obliging, at times almost to obsequiousness, but the lower classes are a race of beggars. Many causes, such as absentee-landlordism, etc., have been assigned for the present condition of the Irish people and doubtless all have had some bearing upon it; but the fact remains that their greatest enemy at home as well as elsewhere is strong drink. In towns, villages and cities, “Wine Stores,” “Spirit Stores,” “Grocery and Spirit Stores,” etc., as well as the less pretentious “Shebeen” houses are very numerous; but we were glad to learn that strong, organized effort on the part of the better element of the people is doing much to lessen this evil. Throughout all Ireland, America is regarded as a land of promise, if not the promised land; and we were repeatedly interviewed by parties who contemplated trying their fortunes in the western world. The inexorable law of supply and demand has reduced the price of labor here to such an extent that the working classes very naturally look with longing towards the high prices in the “States.” The following, which we clip from the Belfast New Letter of

May 13th, 1884, will give some idea concerning the prices of farm labor.

**ARTIFICIAL HIRING FARM.**—The half-yearly rate was twelve pence per day, or £1.08 per month, the price being equal to the demand, resulting in advanced wages. Ploughmen got from £7 to £10 10s for the half-year; men, from £3 to £9; boys, from £2 to £7; girls, from £1 10s to £3; women, from £3 to £5 10s.

Centuries of oppression and injustice have so fettered the growth at home of that naturally intelligent and often brilliant people that it is but natural that they should look beyond their much loved “Erin” for opportunities for development.

Quebec, where we landed, is just inland Cork harbor and aside from its use as an order station and the calling of ocean steamers, for mails and passengers, is not of much importance and possesses nothing of interest to the tourist. Cork, about 12 miles up the harbor, is a city of 100,000 inhabitants, and the principal business centre of southern Ireland. It is a very old city and many of its streets and buildings are quaint and antiquated in their appearance. It is divided into two parts by the river Lee, and on the north side of the river is located Shandon Church, with “The bells of Shandon.”

The pleasant waters of the river Lee.

Blarney Castle, seven miles northwest of the city, is reached by jaunting car, an Irish institution which must be seen to be appreciated. It is a two-wheeled vehicle, with high springs and the seats just over the wheels, facing outward; the passengers sitting back to back with the driver in front. With a gib-tongued John, on a fine day, it forms certainly a novel and not unpleasant means of travel.

The castle is quite an interesting

one and dates back to the early history

of the island; but its chief attraction is

the far-famed Blarney Stone, said to

possess miraculous powers, giving to

those whose lips touch it oily, per-

suasive eloquence so hard to resist; it

being an old saying that whoever had

kissed the Blarney Stone “could coax a

potato away from a pig.” The stone it-

self rises from buttresses outside the

main wall, about two feet below the ground.

It formed originally the support between

two of the buttresses; but it is now held

in place by two iron clamps which bind

it to the battlement above. An opening

between the battlement and the main

bastion is closed by a narrow causeway

scarcely 30 inches wide, and, from its

location, was considered nearly impreg-

nable; but

“To-day, ‘er all be ruined towers,

For towers have flaws of trees;

For trees have proved thy conqueror.”

And tamed thy strength, Dulcine.”

The Giant’s Causeway is nearly four

miles beyond Dunluce and is fairly well

represented by the pictures in the af-

ternoon paper. It consists of a series of

basaltic rock, fitted together like han-

ds, and are divided into sections

crosswise, with the seats facing each

other and doors at each end of the sec-

tions opening outward. They are di-

vided into three parts by veins of

trap rock. The columns are of vari-

ous sizes, some being five, six

or seven-sided, and from eight to

a foot in diameter. In the larger half way

between Portrush and the Causeway we

pass the ruins of Dunluce Castle, at one

end of which is a small fortification

in the form of a castle. It is a bold promontory overlooking the

ocean and is surrounded on all sides by

precipitous rocks. It is connected with

the mainland by a narrow causeway

scarcely 30 inches wide, and, from its

location, was considered nearly impreg-

nable; but

“To-day, ‘er all be ruined towers,

For towers have flaws of trees;

For trees have proved thy conqueror.”

And tamed thy strength, Dulcine.”

The Lakes of Killarney are surrounded

by mountains, and the beauty of the

country can hardly be imagined. The views

are not grand and majestic like our own

Rocky Mountain region, but for quiet

simplicity beauty cannot be surpassed.

The principal lakes are three in number,

the Upper, the Middle or Murlock, and

the Lower or Lough Leane. They are

connected by water courses of great

depth and width, and the water level

is about 1,000 feet above sea level.

The lakes are surrounded by mountains

from 3,000 to 4,000 feet high, and the

water is clear and cold, and the air is

refreshing and invigorating.

The Lakes of Killarney are the most

famous in Ireland, and the scenery is

unparalleled in beauty.

The Lakes of Killarney are the most

famous in Ireland, and the scenery is

unparalleled in beauty.

The Lakes of Killarney are the most

famous in Ireland, and the scenery is

unparalleled in beauty.

The Lakes of Killarney are the most

famous in Ireland, and the scenery is

unparalleled in beauty.

The Lakes of Killarney are the most

famous in Ireland, and the scenery is

unparalleled in beauty.

The Lakes of Killarney are the most

famous in Ireland, and the scenery is

unparalleled in beauty.

The Lakes of Killarney are the most

famous in Ireland, and the scenery is

unparalleled in beauty.

The Lakes of Killarney are the most

famous in Ireland, and the scenery is

unparalleled in beauty.

The Lakes of Killarney are the most

famous in Ireland, and the scenery is

unparalleled in beauty.

The Lakes of Killarney are the most

famous in Ireland, and the scenery is

unparalleled in beauty.

The Lakes of Killarney are the most

famous in Ireland, and the scenery is

unparalleled in beauty.

The Lakes of Killarney are the most

famous in Ireland, and the scenery is

unparalleled in beauty.

The Lakes of Killarney are the most

famous in Ireland, and the scenery is

unparalleled in beauty.

The Lakes of Killarney are the most

famous in Ireland, and the scenery is

unparalleled in beauty.

The Lakes of Killarney are the most

famous in Ireland, and the scenery is

unparalleled in beauty.

The Lakes of Killarney are the most

famous in Ireland, and the scenery is

unparalleled in beauty.

The Lakes of Killarney are the most

famous in Ireland, and the scenery is

unparalleled