The Carbon Advocate.

LEHIGHTON, PA.,
SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1884.

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

THAT dread disease, cholera, has secured a foothold in Europe that is ominous of evil for this country. The scourge has broken out in Toulon, an important Mediterranean port in France, and has caused a panic among its inhabitants. The efforts to keep it circumscribed in Egypt have failed, and as the plague follows lines of travel and commerce it will be practically impossible to keep it from crossing the Atlantic and ravaging this country. It is said that the cholera in Toulon is sporadic, rather than Asiatic cholera, but of late years there has been little, if any, difference between the two. As it appeared in Egypt last year it must have been sporadic. It appeared at Damietta on the Nile, a place that had no connection with India, and, in fact, at the time of its appearance there it had but recently broken out in Bombay. Yet the Egyptian scourge was pronounced Asiatic cholera after a full investigation, but no clew was given as to how it was possible for the disease to have been transported from Bombay to Damietta. It appeared at the former place in May, and in a few days afterward broke out in the latter place. But the history of the disease shows that each time it has visited Europe it has spread in the United States. It may be hardly necessary to add a word of caution. No time should be lost by any city, town, or individual to clean and keep clean the abodes of the people. Filth of every character should be removed and buried or destroyed, and cess-pools, vaults, and sewers should be looked after that putrefaction should not pollute the air in villages or the vicinity of dwellings.

POLITICAL POINTERS.

—Chairman Hensel is interested in a crematory in Lancaster county.

—General W. W. H. Davis has finally formally accepted the Democratic nomination for Congressman-at-large.

—Sunset Cox has no Presidential aspirations. He says: "There are so many Jumbos in the Presidential race from New York that there's no room for the baby elephant."

—In discussing Randall's candidacy the New York STAR (John Kelly's organ) says: "If Mr. Randall's want of sympathy with the tariff convictions of the great majority of his party had not already eliminated him from the situation, the fact that his Democratic support comes from a Republican State would naturally debar him from the circle of available candidates."

—Ex-Senator Joseph E. McDonald, of Indiana, will accept the nomination for Vice-President, on the Democratic ticket, providing an acceptable man is nominated for President.

—N. Y. SUN: Our esteemed contemporary, the Philadelphia PRESS, never fails to sneeze with all its ability when the Hon. James G. Blaine takes snuff.

—A correspondent asks the Newark REGISTER: "Is or was Mr. Blaine ever a Roman Catholic?" to which question the REGISTER replies: Mr. Blaine is now, we believe, a Congregationalist. He was baptized and reared a Roman Catholic. We neither know nor care why and when he changed his views. In this country citizenship has nothing to do with sect or creed. We oppose Mr. Blaine because he is a Republican, and, friends, we are going to defeat him so badly that if Mr. Blaine had been in addition to what he is, also Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist, and even Mormon, the united consolation of them all would not suffice to bring him any comfort."

—The Philadelphia TIMES: Senator Bayard, of Delaware, is now one of the prominent candidates for the Democratic nomination for President, and everything likely to strengthen or weaken his availability as a popular candidate, becomes a matter of general public interest. Senator Bayard is one of the few Democratic statesmen who would command the general confidence and at least partial favor of the business interests of the country. He has foolishly dabbled and babbled with the little coterie that runs the mutual admiration society in New York known as the Free Trade Club, but all Presidential ambition must have some vent for foolishness, such as Blaine's fool surplus distribution letter; and Bayard, when discounted by all his Presidential infirmities, is still good as the best and vastly better than the average public man with the White House bee buzzing in his bonnet.

—BALTIMORE LITERARY CHURCHMAN: The tariff question is now THE question in American politics. It is scarcely too much to say that the present astounding tariff of the United States is at the bottom of all the fraud and knavery which both political parties regret, or affect to regret. A surplus revenue of over $100,000,000 is not only sheer robbery, but it is a direct premium on thieving, which only the most robust virtue can be expected to reject

THE FOOL BLAINE MEN.

It is not clear, says the Philadelphia TIMES, whether Blaine has most to fear from his fool friends or from his bitter enemies. His fool friends lost him the Presidency in 1876, again in 1880, and narrowly escaped losing him the nomination in 1884; and having nominated him, it is now quite possible for his fool friends to lose him the election.

It is heralded throughout the country that the fool Blaine men have started their sublime Blaine tomfoolery in Cleveland, by an organized movement to boycott HARPER'S WEEKLY, the New York TIMES and PUCK. To prove what magnificent fool Blaine men they are, they are reported as circulating petitions in the towns of the Western Reserve, asking citizens to formally pledge themselves not to buy or read the papers named.

The logical and inevitable result of the organized effort to boycott public journals like the WEEKLY and the TIMES, as the fool Blaine men have attempted, will be to make tens of thousands buy and read them who never bought or read them before. Besides, half the men who thoughtlessly sign the boycotting pledge will buy and study the cartoons in the WEEKLY and in PUCK with a degree of interest they never before felt in them, and intelligent Republicans of every section will be specially interested to know what reasons such lifelong and unselfish Republicans as George William Curtis and George Jones have for deserting the Republican Presidential candidate.

It is sometimes possible to boycott trade for a season, and even that is of brief duration; but when a lot of partisan idiots attempt to boycott intelligence, and to forbid the perusal of two of the most upright and able Republican journals of the country, it is simply the loudest sort of a call for the fool-killer as a supreme want in the Blaine ranks. Thirty years ago, the then debauched and tottering Democracy attempted to boycott intelligence, but the Republican party was created to boycott the ignorance and arrogance of political boycotters. It appealed to the integrity and the intelligence of the country, and it won by that appeal. It was created as the party of honest conviction and independent action, and the fool Blaine men who attempt to boycott its intelligence and independence now, are simply imitating the dying throes of the boycotting Democracy that was overthrown in 1860. Blaine should call out his best fool-killers at once, if he would save himself from disgraceful defeat.

In Foreign Lands.

From our own Correspondent.

STRATFORD, England, June 20, 1884.

"If thou would'st view fair Melrose aright,
Go visit it by the pale moon's light,"

wrote Sir Walter Scott in his matchless description of Melrose Abbey by moonlight, to be found in the second canto of his "Lay of the Last Minstrel;" but probably not one tourist in a hundred is so favored, and at the time of our visit we were compelled to content ourself with the rich glow of the twilight, which makes it possible to read ordinary print at 10:00 p. m., in the summer time and is as near an approach to moonlight as could be obtained. It requires no brilliant imagination, however, to see that in the soft light of the summer moon, these ruins must be indescribably beautiful.

Melrose Abbey was founded in 1136, but was destroyed by the English and rebuilt in the 14th century. It is located in the village of Melrose, just at the foot of the Eildon Hills; which, according to the legend, were "cleft in three" by the power of a familiar demon, under control of Michael Scott, the wizard. The entrance is not "by a steel clenched postern door," but by an iron gate at the west end of the grounds, where the fee for admission is collected. The ruin is complete. It is totally unoccupied and the roof has nearly all fallen; but enough remains of its walls and arches to show its wondrous architecture and to give some idea of what its beauty must have been before the hand of time and the zeal of the reformers of the 16th century had crumbled its "massy nave" and destroyed nearly all of its images. The ruin as it now stands is 258 feet in length and 75 feet in breadth, with a transept 130 feet in length and 44 feet in breadth. The western end of the nave is entirely gone, but a large portion of the wall of the south aisle with several chapels still remain. The eastern portions of the aisles, together with part of the chancel and the extremities of the transept, are covered by the original groined roof, and exhibit a beauty of design and delicacy of carving which is unsurpassed. The tall, slender columns, which "seemed bundles of lances which garlands had bound," with their graceful, pointed arches and their beautifully carved capitals, render it easy to accept the theory that the Gothic style of architecture was originally an imitation in stone of those forest temples in which the columns were formed of clusters of saplings bound together, with their branches interwoven to form the roof. The principal remaining entrance to the Abbey is through a fine Gothic doorway, just beneath the great south window in the transept. This window is 24 by 16 feet and its mullions and tracery are in a complete state of preservation. Just above its arch is a niche which once held a figure of Christ, the six niches on either side being filled with figures of the apostles. The great east window is, however, the grandest feature of the ruin, either from the interior or exterior. It is thirty-seven feet high and sixteen feet broad and its tall, slender mullions and light tracery are best described in Sir Walter Scott's lines:

"Thou would'st have thought some fairy's hand,
'Twixt poplars straight the osier wand
In many a freakish knot had twined;
Then framed a spell when the work was done
And changed the willow wreaths to stone."

Within the chancel are buried many of Scotland's gallant sons, including members of the families of Douglas, Scott and others. Here the heart of Bruce is said to have at last found a resting place after the failure of his friend, the Douglas, to carry it to Palestine. A flat, mossy stone is reputed to be the tomb of the wizard, Michael Scott, the weird description of whose funeral may be found in Scott's "Lay of the Last Minstrel." The cloisters were originally north of the nave, but only seven of the seats remain. The arches and the frieze are exquisitely carved, in imitation of plants, flowers, etc., no two of the many designs being alike.

"I do love these ancient ruins,
We never tread upon them but we set
Our foot upon some reverend history;
And questionless, here in these open courts,
Which now lie naked to the injuries
Of every weather, some men lie interred
Who lived the church so well and gave so largely to it,
That they thought it should have canopied their bones
Forever, but all things have an end,
Churches and cities, that have diseases like to men,
Must have like death that we have."

From Melrose to Abbotsford is about three miles, the road being bordered by hedges and passing through a delightful country. Abbotsford is now the property of Mr. Hope Scott, who married the grand-daughter of Sir Walter. It is irregular in construction, having been built at different times, without any complete architectural plan. The general effect, however, is good, the gables, spires, turrets and pinnacles being piled in admirable confusion. The visitor is first shown into Sir Walter's study, where most of his literary work was done. It is a small room, fitted up with shelving and lined with books on three sides, and still contains his writing table and chair. The library is the largest and most elegant of the rooms. Its ceiling is elaborately carved in oak and the cases on the walls contain about 20,000 volumes. The armory is entered from the vestibule and is literally filled with weapons of various nations and ages, tastefully arranged on the walls and in the cases. Among the curiosities we notice Rob Roy's gun, Montrose's sword, the rusty keys of the old Tolbooth at Edinburgh and many others. The great entrance hall is also adorned with relics and curiosities. Here are several figures in armor, with huge two handed swords nearly as tall as themselves, and many other mementos of the rude warfare of the middle ages. Around the cornice are the armorial bearings of the Douglasses, the Scotts, the Kers and many other stout border clans who, as the inscription tells us "Keepit the Marchys of Scotland in the old tyme for the kynge." The grounds about the house are beautifully laid out and give many fine views. It is impossible to visit without interest these rooms and places so familiar to the great "Wizard of the North," and it was with our love for him and our appreciation of his work greatly increased that we bade adieu to Abbotsford and Melrose and took the train for England.

Newcastle, our first stop after crossing the border, is an ancient town and is now one of the most important in northern England. Its coal trade is enormous, "carrying coals to Newcastle" having long been the synonym for taking things where they were not needed, and its manufacture of iron, glass, pottery, etc., extensive. The principal object of our visit was to secure information concerning the wages and general condition of the working classes; and having interviewed several workingmen and trades people, (the result of which will be given later) we pass on to Durham, 14 miles farther south.

This city stands on an eminence nearly encircled by the river Wear, and on the heights are the castle and the cathedral, both dating back to the eleventh century, and forming a striking picture. The castle has lost its warlike uses and is now the seat of Durham University. The cathedral, which is the finest of the great English churches which we have seen, is a grand specimen of Norman work, to which has since been added other portions in different styles of architecture. Besides the original transept, it possesses an eastern transept, added in the 13th century and richly decorated. The nave, with its massive piers and semicircular arches, would be almost stern in its solidity, were it not for the peculiar zigzag and latticed ornamentation of the pillars and the rich carving of the choir screen.

About 60 miles south of Durham is York, which was an old town when Agricola (A. D. 78) occupied it. It has had a wondrous history. Here Hadrian lived and Severus died, and here, according to some authors, Constantine the Great was born. Here the first English Parliament was held and for many years this ancient city was one of the most important in the Kingdom. The walls of the city are over two miles in extent and after having withstood many sieges have been permanently breached by the modern railway train. They are of different dates and styles and are now used as a public promenade.

York Minster is of course the chief attraction. It stands on the site of an old Saxon church, in which, in 627 King Edwin of Northumbria was baptized. Within the crypt may still be seen portions of the original wall, surrounded by another, built in the eighth century and the whole enclosed by the walls of the existing edifice, portions of which were erected at different times during the 12th 13th, 14th and 15th centuries. Its total length is 524 feet, being the largest in northern Europe and the third largest in the world. It is especially rich in stained glass, its great east window—76 feet in height by 32 feet in width—still retains its original glazing (1405—8) and is regarded by many as the finest in existence. The nave, with its immense columns, some of which are over fifteen feet in diameter, and its symmetrical arches, over 100 feet above the pavement, is one of the most impressive in the world, and the effect which this style of architecture must have had upon the popular mind in the ages of the past, is incalculable; and even now there is an indescribable majesty and power in these mighty aisles which at most compels one to worship. But we will spare our readers any further infliction in this letter in the way of church architecture and hurry on to Sheffield, which, while it may not possess the interesting associations of these old cathedral towns is far more practical in its influence on the great nineteenth century.

Sheffield is the centre of the iron and steel industry of Great Britain, and its forests of chimneys pour upon the town a cloud of smoke which blackens the air, as well as everything else. Here, as elsewhere in the United Kingdom, "overproduction" is the cry, and a corresponding stagnation in business is the result. American manufactures have also been largely introduced in the past few years, and although requiring at home a heavy "protection," find no difficulty in competing here with "the pauper labor of Europe." From Sheffield we take a flying trip to "Chatsworth," one of the country seats of the Duke of Devonshire, and regarded as the finest residence in England. Certainly its richly decorated mansion with its valuable collection of statues, pictures and books and the extensive gardens and conservatory, comprising over 100 acres, the whole in the midst of a vast park where herds of cattle, sheep and deer are seen feeding in every direction, would seem to leave little more to be desired.

Birmingham, another of the great manufacturing centres of England, was our next stopping place, and is only a few hours ride from Chatsworth. Here is located the immense manufactory of "Gillots" steel pens, famous the world over, as well as hundreds of other important industries. Like Sheffield, however, its trade has been seriously injured by the introduction of American goods; and a few years ago some of its manufacturers attempted to place their goods upon the market bearing an American stamp; but the fraud was soon discovered and the enterprise failed. Many of its shops are now idle and many of the best and most enterprising young workingmen have been driven by the arbitrary "Trades Unions" to seek room for development in America.

Here, as elsewhere, in the Kingdom, the condition of the "toiling millions" was made a subject of investigation. The average wages paid to ordinary laborers throughout England is about one pound sterling or a little less than five dollars per week. Mechanics and skilled laborers receive from $5.50 to $8.00 per week. The price of meats is from 15 to 30 per cent. higher than in America, flour about 10 per cent higher and manufactured goods from 20 to 40 per cent. lower. The sober and industrious are, as a rule, comfortable and contented; while those who see fit to spend their sustenance in riotous living, find corresponding grief and tribulation. The sharp competition they have already experienced from American manufactures, has caused many of the English people to give up the hopes they formerly entertained as to the results of "Free Trade" in America, and large quantities of British capital are seeking investment beyond the sea.

From Birmingham to Stratford is about 20 miles and to an admirer of the immortal "Bard of Avon" is a delightful pilgrimage. Like most of the counties of central England, the farms are under a high state of cultivation and the landscape views are most pleasing. The old Shakespere home, which became national property in 1847, is restored so as to present as nearly as possible the same appearance as when the great poet was born; and the different rooms contain many old and interesting relics. Stratford Church, in which Shakespere is buried, is beautifully situated on the banks of the Avon, and is approached by an avenue shaded with lime trees. Much of the carving both in the choir stalls and on the walls is quaint and curious and exhibits a freedom of design which would be suited to the church architecture of the 19th century. The grave of Shakespere is in the chancel and is covered by a plain slab, bearing the familiar adjuration:

"Good friend for Jesus' sake forbear
To dig the dust enclosed heare.
Blese be ye man who spare these stones
And curst be he who moves my bones."

Near by are buried other members of his family. It is a place where one could linger long, but we must "on to London."

C. L. N.

FROM WASHINGTON

Special to the CARBON ADVOCATE.

WASHINGTON, June 28, 1884.

Secretary Chandler appeared yesterday as a witness before a sub-committee of the Senate committee on expenditures of public money, and was examined in relation to the recently discovered frauds in the bureau of medicine and surgery. The amount of these frauds, committed by means of false vouchers for goods never delivered, and extending from June 21, 1883, to January 25, 1884, he stated to be about $63,000, and they were made against the Naval Hospital fund, doubtless for the reason that this fund, being derived from the assessment of twenty cents a month upon each of the officers and men of the navy, was less likely to be closely looked after than the regular annual appropriations for the bureau. Frauds in this bureau, moreover, seem to have been made possible largely by omitting the wise precaution exercised in other bureaus, of having a receiving officer's certificate upon the voucher itself. In the course of the examination Mr. Chandler said, "I don't wish to shirk any responsibility which belongs to me. I am mortified and humiliated that notwithstanding these frauds began before I went into the department, they have continued more or less in this bureau since I have been over it."

Who is to be mistress of the White House is a question now agitating the palpitating heart of society in Washington. Whether it will be Mrs. Blaine, with her tall, commanding figure, stern New England face, reserved, almost exclusive manner, or whether the wife of some Democrat, say Mrs. Justice Field, whose home is now the old Capitol prison, overlooking the Capitol? Mrs. MacDonald, of whom many unkind and unjust things have been written; Mrs. Bayard, whose long residence in Washington as a Senator's wife, fits her for this position, or whether we shall have again a bachelor President, as was the case in the last Administration—these are questions discussed among society people, who look on the occupant of the White House as controlling to a great extent social affairs during the Presidential term. Should Mrs. Blaine be the mistress of the White House fewer people would see its walls and enjoy its social privileges than was the case under the last mistress proper of the White House.

Rumors of cabinet changes continue. Postmaster-General Gresham is marked for early slaughter. The President has been made to believe that Gresham acted in bad faith during the last canvass. However the President does not intend to show resentment in too marked a degree. Gresham will be retired from the cabinet to fill the place made vacant by the retirement of United States Judge Drummond, of Chicago. Folger is looking about for a comfortable place. He hopes to see Joe Bradley retired from the Supreme Court before the close of the Arthur Administration, and he further hopes that the President will appoint him. Chandler will remain up to the very last and if Blaine is elected will expect to hold his seat in the Cabinet on account of his bolting Arthur at the very last in his refusal to go to Chicago to take charge of the Administration forces there. Chandler tried hard to go against his old master, Blaine, but his spirit failed him at the very last. This, too was a great disappointment to Arthur as he had calculated upon Chandler's political generalship.

The results of the recent change in the letter postage cannot be definitely estimated until the expiration of the fiscal year in which the new two cent rate went into operation, which will be October 1, but it is generally believed that the revenues of the department will show a considerable increase, or such an increase at least as to justify the late reduction, and possibly to warrant a still further cheapening of rates.

Rights and Wrongs of Labor.

BY HON. W. M. RAPSHER.

To the readers of THE ADVOCATE.

It was already a stern reality in the days of the Apostles, because it was then written that, "The poor always ye have with you."

This truth has become more real and stern as the ages have rolled their weary rounds since that time. As the population of the world increases and thereby makes business and governmental affairs more intricate, and as the tendency has been of late years to concentrate the wealth of the world in the hands of a few men, the poor have been placed and are continually placed, at a greater disadvantage, than they were, or could be, in the earlier ages of the world.

In this age the poor laborer or mechanic must continually go through a fearful struggle for existence—to preserve himself and family, because every possible means are resorted to, to deceive him and secure his labor at the lowest possible wages.

Individual capitalists, soulless corporations and monopolies, like the locusts of Egypt swarm about the laborer, to compel him to yield to all their demands.

And whenever a man, having justice and impartiality in view, ventures to espouse the cause of the poor, then these moneyed vampires, in the most seductive ways, summon all their legions to suppress him.

And no class is more seductive and treacherous than the small politicians, whose whole intellectual capital consists in exhorting all men to stick to the party and vote the straight ticket, right or wrong. Such mid-summer lunacy is deplorable. Principles are eternal and political parties are mere temporary expediences. History fully confirms this.

It is indeed strange that the poor laboring men of the world always have and still continue, to allow themselves to be managed and controlled by such a small and insignificant force as represents the money power. They don't know their strength and power. *Parum proficit scire quid fieri debet si non cognoscas quomodo sit facturum me.*

Labor created all the wealth of the world, and is the foundation of it, and therefore, is justly and fairly entitled to enjoy its blessings and benefits. It is opposed to lawlessness, but it demands justice.

Therefore upon broad principles of humanity and equity, why should the workingmen of the country be compelled to toil and labor, on half time, or full time, at wages that will scarcely enable them to keep body and soul together.

The real answer is, so that this capitalist or that corporation can declare a high dividend on watered stock or fictitious capital, or so that this man or that man can put on more aristocratic style.

The SWEAT of the laboring man's brow is the sweet perfume that regales the cod-fish aristocracy of the land, and the ointment that greases the wheels of monopoly. If this is the way the All Wise Creator designed things, I can not help but think that he bestowed that "sweet perfume" and "ointment" upon many lazy, unworthy and unprincipled specimens of humanity. Why is it that our statute books are being filled with laws granting greater privileges and higher powers to corporations from year to year, while you look in vain for an effective law to protect miners, railroaders and other workingmen.

A good many years ago the government of the United States subsidized a number of corporations by giving them millions of acres of public lands to aid them to build the Pacific Railroads.

What is the result? It is no new thing to hear able and fearless men, whom the monopolists can not buy, boldly declare in the U. S. Congress that for more than ten years the Pacific Railroad Companies have virtually controlled the government of this country. And the worst of it is, it is true. Shall we shut our eyes and lull our reason to sleep, and let things go on as they may. It would not be patriotic so to do, because it would seriously jeopardize the safety of our institutions.

Any system of government which allows, or enables a few individuals to control the money and the legislation of the country, is wrong and must produce pernicious results. Let us draw a comparison.

For instance, how many persons who read this save $1000 a year? Probably not one in fifty. But suppose a prudent and industrious man saves $1000 a year, or a little less, it will require fifty years to save $50,000. This is a long life time, and if the man did not begin until he was thirty years old, he would be eighty before he had such a competence laid up. But the great majority of the people, who make all the wealth of the country by their labor, can not earn even $1000 a year, to say nothing about saving that much.

How enormous is the achievement, then, which results in a saving of $50,000 a year.

But if a man had been born in the same year as Jesus Christ was, and had lived from that year until now, and it during each year he had saved $50,000 he would not be worth as much as Vanderbilt or Gould, and their fortunes were accumulated in a short time. How was it done? Shall the poor laborer be compelled to toil at starvation wages to still further enrich men of that class? I do not wish to be understood as saying that wealth and corporations are not valuable and essential things to have in a prosperous country. It is the abuse of them that I denounce. It is a fact that corporations and capitalists do adopt all kinds of methods to get the most work possible out of their men at the lowest rate of wages.

For instance, it is a common thing to give a task to a lot of men and then promise them that as soon as it is completed the men shall be free for that day or week, as the case may be. The poor fellows will then strain every nerve and muscle to finish it as quickly as possible. After they have been thus gauged and measured they will be told that as they did the task in a certain length of time, that therefore they must do the same amount of work as they did when under such extra pressure.

This is gouging the life-blood out of a man for the purpose of producing big dividends to enable a heartless plutocracy to live in vice and luxury and to supply means to corrupt the laws and pollute the administration of the government. And any boss who is instrumental in thus taking advantage of workingmen, must have a mean, slimy, little soul, smaller than a mustard seed. Is it right? Is there any humanity in it? I am opposed to it, even if all the monopolists, bosses and lackeys should be bold enough to call me unkind names.

In that way they expect to deceive the people. I would like to discuss in detail some of the fundamental principles to which I have only hinted, but space will not permit me. You may think out the details for yourselves at present. In conclusion I desire to make a suggestion. When you hear any one unfairly criticise the principles set forth in this article look at him and size him, and see what manner of a man he is, and if he deserves it treat him with silent contempt and unspeakable scorn.

Every poor man can do at least that much, and if he does, I shall feel amply repaid for my part of the work.

Very respectfully,
W. M. RAPSHER,

Lehighton, Pa., July 1st, 1884.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER

Are you failing, try WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER, a pure, clean, wholesome

TONIC,

For Brain, Nerves, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Lungs. An Unequaled Invigorant. Cures

DYSPEPSIA,

Headache, Fever, Ague, Chills,

DEBILITY & WEAKNESS.

Nice to take, true merit, unequaled for TORPID LIVER and Night Sweats, Nervous Weakness, Malaria, Leucorrhœa, Sexual Decline. $1.00 per bot., 6 for $5.00, at Druggists. E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J., U. S. A.

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Remarkable Cures of Catarrh of the Bladder, Inflammation, Irritation of Kidneys and Bladder, Stone or Gravel Diseases of the Prostate Gland, Prostatic Swellings, Female Diseases, Incontinence of Urine, all Diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs in either sex. For Unhealthy or Unnatural Discharges use also "Chapin's Injection Fluid," each $1. For SYPHILIS, either contracted or hereditary taint, use Chapin's Constitution Bitter Syrup, $1.00 per bottle, and Chapin's Syphilitic Pills, $2.00; and Chapin's Syphilitic Salve, $1.00, 6 bottles Syrup, 2 of Pills, 1 Salve, by Express on receipt of $10.00, or at Druggists.

E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J., U. S. A.

Estate Notice.

Estate of ELIZABETH SEER, late of Lower Towamensing Township, Carbon Co., Pa., Deceased.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same will present, without delay, in proper order for settlement, to

W. W. BOWMAN, Adm'r.
Lehighton, Pa.

June 28, 1884—w6*

Ten Teachers Wanted.

Ten Teachers are wanted for the Franklin Township Public Schools. Term 6 months; Wages $35 per month. Teachers must be examined in the district. The School Board will meet on the day of Examination and appoint teachers.

The examination will take place at the South Franklin School House, No. 10 in said Township, on Monday, July 14, 1884, at Nine a. m.

By the Board,
HENRY MILLER, Sec'y.

June 27, 1884—w

$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. dec18-y1*

Agricultural Implement Depot!

A Shive

Lehighton, June 19, 1884.

To A. Shive.

Dear Sir: Permit me to express my thanks to you for having put up in my barn one of *Clark's Hay Elevators and Carriers*. It more than meets all requirements, and I would not take one hundred ($100) dollars for it, if I had to be without one. Yours, &c.,

WM. KOCH.

At Agricultural

To Andw. Shive.—This is to certify, that the *Perry Sp'g Tooth Harrow* bought of you gives entire satisfaction. I would not be without it for twice its cost, and consider it one of the best tools I have on the farm. Respectfully,

WM. H. STRAUSS.

June 9th, 1884.

Implement Depot

We, the undersigned, hereby certify that we have bought or tested or seen tested the *Perry Spring Tooth Harrow*, and pronounce it a superior implement in all respects, and one which no intelligent farmer will do without.

ISRAEL GUTH, SAM'L SEILER, WM. H. STRAUSS, | WAL SEIPLE, DAN. SHAFFER, JOHN GUTH.

—in—

We, the undersigned, testify that we bought *Miller's Chilled Plows* of A. Shive, and can conscientiously recommend them to meet all that is claimed for them. They are of light draft, strongly built, turn the furrow completely, and will turn a better furrow up hill than any plow we have yet tested.

GEO. B. CUNFER, W. H. STRAUSS, | N. NEUMEYER, THOS. FRYMAN, HENRY DRISSEL.

Seiler's Building

In a trial of plows, on the farm of Thomas Irwin, near New Mahoning, between the Miller, Syracuse and Oliver, the Miller Plow came off victorious, and resulted in selling one to him and also to Moses Zellner, who took an active part in the trial.

—in—

Lehighton, June 20, 1884.

To *A.* Shive,

Dear Sir; I bought a *Lessig Separator & Horse Power*, same you sell, and it works like a charm. We threshed 125 sheaves of fair sized wheat in eight minutes, and 100 of rye in nine minutes. This was not exceptional, but is the average time. I would recommend any one in need of first-class machines of this kind to buy the Lessig.

Respectfully yours,

WM. H. STRAUSS.

Lehighton

Wallace Seiple says: You can use my name for anything you want to say in praise of the Perry Spring Tooth Harrow. It is most decidedly a good article.

—has—

I have tested, in the field, the *New Champion* and also the *Gregg Hay Rakes*, and found them to work well and to be substantially built.

WILLIAM KOCH.

I have witnessed the above tests, and cheerfully substantiate the same.

ALEXANDER SNYDER.

largest stock

In a field trial recently held at Moarestown, N. J., of Harvesting Machinery, the following, all of which were binders, took part: The Buckeye, Champion, Excelsior, Johnston, Esterly, Deering, Osborne, Walter A. Wood and the *Hubbard Separate Gleaner and Binder*.

The universal verdict of all present was that the *Hubbard* was the "boss" of the field, following as it did after a self-rake-reaper and picking up the green rye from the ground without leaving any on the ground. None of the others getting along very well, some getting stuck, while others did not cut a full swath.

The *Hubbard* can be seen here and a limited number only will be sold, as the facilities of the manufacturers are inadequate to supply the demand.

She is a beauty and don't you forget it.

—and—

We refer you to Wm. H. Strauss and Henry Drissel, both of Lehighton, Pa., in regard to *Dick's Corn-Stalk Cutter, Splitter and Crusher.*

COMPLETEST Assortment,

The *Monarch Lightning Potato Digger* is tested thoroughly and we guarantee it to give entire satisfaction.

asks

Out of four different makes which we sold here, we have selected the *A B C Corn Sheleer* and think it is the most perfect of its kind.

Bottom Prices,

The *Fredonia Washer* is another cheap, light and simple tool; sold with the guarantee to do its work equally as well as any other washer, regardless of its cost. Price, $5.00. *Agents wanted.*

offers

We sell *Side Hill Plows* of any make wanted, and guarantee several makes of them.

best inducements,

We sell a Lever Feed Cutter.

We sell a South Bend one horse plow.

We sell a Hamburg one horse plow.

We sell Wagon Jacks.

We sell wheel-barrows.

grants

Sold last season to James Merkle, of Litzenberg, Lehigh county, Pa., a *Gregg Reaper*, and he is ready and willing to uphold its excellence.

ample trial

APPLY TO:

Adam Miller, Shimersville, Lehigh co., Pa.

Wm. Shaup, Alburtis, Lehigh county, Pa.

Irwin Miller, Macungie, Lehigh county, Pa.

Jacob Merkle, Litzenberg, Lehigh county, Pa.

Henry Newmoyer, Lehighton, Carbon county, Pa.

Moses Rex, Lehighton, Carbon county, Pa.

For information about the *Meadow King Mower.*

gives

We have the entire control of the production of *A. B. Cohn & Co., N. Y.* A house which has a perfect line of machines, implements and tools, and we sell from catalogue all such of their stock we have not on hand.

best accommodations.

LEHIGHTON, Pa., June 20, 84

I planted a field of corn and used the cheapest grade of *Phosphates* furnished by A. Shive, planting two rows in the middle without putting any on to test the merits of the fertilizer.

I put only a small quantity to the hill and none broadcast. To-day, notwithstanding the heavy drouth, the corn which I phosphated is three to four inches higher than the other, and I must say that I am very well satisfied with the result thus far. The brand used was *King Phillip*, price $31.50 per ton, amount used per acre about 300 pounds.

JOHN W. FRANTZ.

—fills—

We have in stock now the celebrated *Cayuga Land Plaster.* Sell it $8.00 per ton, single sacks of 200 lbs. 90 cents.

Orders Soonest,

—AND—

Sells

Empire Grain Drills at $95. McSherry Grain Drills at $85. Both with fertilizer attachment, eight hoes.

Sells

*D*een Spring Cultivators; *P*lanet Jr. *C*ultivators, Globe *C*ultivator, Mathew hand Cultivators. Fire *F*ly hand Cultivators.

Sells

*P*low Sulkies, Land Rollers, Treading *P*owers, Threshing, Fanning Mills, Horse *P*okes, Broad-cast Seeders.

Sells

Black Oil, Eldorado Machine Oil, Vacuum Oil, Waste, Cradles, Grass Scythe and Snath, Grindstones, Forks, Shovels.

Sells

Nails, Tacks, Screws, Knives, Shears, Sissors, Razors, Rakes, Hoes.

Sells

*P*low Shares and Repairs for all kinds of machines.

Largest Amount.

Get our Prices, see our goods, if we have not the goods nor the prices to make it an object, do not hesitate to say so. If we have, however, and you can save 10 to 15 per cent. we ask your support and patronage.

A. SHIVE,

BANK ST.,

Lehighton.

Ju 28—8w