The Carbon Advocate.

LEHIGHTON, PA.

SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1884.

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

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY MEETING.

The Annual Democratic County Meeting will be held at the Court House, in the Borough of Mauch Chunk, on Monday, August 18th, 1884, at one o'clock p. m. It will be the duty of this meeting to name persons to hold the Delegate Elections, fix the time of holding the County nominating convention, and select a County Committee for the ensuing campaign, and transact any other business upon which it has power to act.

GEORGE W. ESPER, Chairman.

Do not fail to read the Democratic platform on our first page.

SOUR mash whisky was the favorite drink at Chicago. It was all that its name implied, and left an odor upon the breath like that from a thousand barrel distillery.

"BEGORRA, I've always been a Dummycrat, but I'll vote for Logan this toime," exclaimed an enthusiastic Irishman on the glorious Fourth. When asked his reason, he replied: "Shure an' the papers say he murders the English, and, be the powers, oim down on the English."

DR. KOCH, the cholera expert, maintains that the germs of the disease are practically dead and powerless in a dry atmosphere and incapable of reproducing themselves. He condemns the practice of sprinkling the streets, and counsels the people to drink only boiled water and eat only cooked food, peeled fruits, vegetables and preserves. On the principle that prevention is better than cure Dr. Koch's suggestions are very welcome.

THE London DAILY NEWS, commenting upon the nomination of Mr. Cleveland says: "America's foreign relations will be safer in Mr. Cleveland's hands than in those of Mr. Blaine. The latter represents the American 'Jingo' party, which, like the same party here, makes up in audacity and volubility for lack of numbers. As President, Mr Cleveland would cultivate quietude abroad and peace at home. If elected he will be chosen on the ground that he will more worthily represent the probity, good sense and studied moderation of the American people than Mr Blaine."

THE sixty millions of people in this country who have for so many years been worried out of sweet repose lest some fourth-rate frigate from some fifth-rate country should come in the night and lay waste the cities on our eastern and western coasts, can now lull themselves into complete security. Half a million of dollars was appropriated by Congress before adjournement to be expended in providing ordinance for the steel cruisers that are now being constructed by the Government, and the guns are to be of sufficient size, calibre and power to knock into smithereens anything that is reckless enough to get within range. To be sure our naval constructors and our engineers and naval experts, native and foreign, have all pronounced these cruisers as conspicuous failures as they are prodigious frauds, but what does all that amount to beside the opinions of Secretary Billy Chandler and his superior officer John Roach? It will not be until some of these cruisers blow themselves under water in an attempt to blow something else out of the water, that the Government will see fit to imitate the example which even the Chilian government has set.

FROM WASHINGTON

Special to the CARBON ADVOCATE.

WASHINGTON, July 12, 1884.

Congress did not forget that there are pleasures which combine with business, and which may be had at the Government's expense. In this it carried out a Congressional tradition, the tenets of which have been always strictly observed. The House was unusually economic in this respect. It only authorized one committee to sit during the recess. The Senate was more than usually generous to junketing. It gave facilities to more than eight committees to have a good time without any outlay of personal cash. The Senate in fact beat the Congressional record. There may be something of a practical outcome from these pleasure parties, but it is very doubtful. The contrary is the almost the universal history of such little schemes. But they do one thing at least. They give employment to a number of men, who, in the capacity of alleged work as clerks, will not be a burden upon committees in their idleness.

First in importance of the numerous tours provided for at the expense of the Government is that of the Committee on Transportation Routes to the Seaboard. That committee is authorized to appoint a sub-committee to act as a committee of the whole, to sit at any place within the United States at any time during the recess of Congress. The Committee on Indian Affairs is likewise given permission to go anywhere at any time and to spend as much of the good lucre of Uncle Sam as it wishes in inquiring into the condition of the several tribes and bands of Indians in the Indian Territory. A trip across the continent without a complete run through the California valleys would be no trip at all. Then the climate and the scenes in California are delicious—about October, or just after the elections, if you please.

The Senate Committee on Fisheries also observes the beauties of extending its proposed trip during recess to California. They have fine fish and choice fruit there, and native wine and other little et cetera beside the scenery. After this committee had been authorized to look after the fish interests and to see if any of the finny tribe had gotten away, it had an additional resolution adopted directing that the investigation include the fish growing streams of the Pacific Coast and the bays and arms of the sea and lakes. What a delectable thing to think of it! Modestly reads the resolution directing the Committee on Public Lands to have a good time during recess and to take enough cash out of the Treasury to bear expenses. The committee is instructed to investigate the entire subject of the transfer of the land grant from the railroad company known as the Backbone Railroad Company to the New Orleans Pacific Railroad Company, to send for persons and papers, and sit in the recess of the Senate "at the most convenient place for such investigation."

Before adjournment Mr. Allison made a statement in regard to appropriations. He said those of this year exceeded by $22,000,000 those of last year. This was what was comprised only in the fourteen regular appropriation bills.

In addition to this there was a River and Harbor bill aggregating upwards of $13,000,000, when there was none last year.

The tobacco debates, the World's Exposition and the District of Columbia absorbed an increase of about $9,000,000. Pensions only took about $22,000,000 this year against upward of $80,000,000 last year. There was an excess last year, so that the aggregate this year was about the same as last.

The Post-office bill was increased $3,500,000 over last year, and the Naval did not materially differ in amount from last year. The Army bill was $200,000 less than the last one; the Legislative an increase of $972,000; the Sundry Civil reduced to $1,600,000.

In Foreign Lands.

From our own Correspondent.

WIESBADEN, Germany, July 5, 1884.

The passage across the channel from England to the continent, has always been regarded with horror by travelers and its reputation for producing misery is doubtless fairly earned. It has the advantage, however, of being a short trip, the voyage from Dover to Calais being made in less than two hours, and from Dover to Ostend in about four hours. The discomforts of the journey are largely increased by the fact that the steamers are small and inconvenient and as a rule passengers and pigs, poultry and provisions are stowed away indiscriminately. Our voyage to Ostend was a comparatively smooth one and we at once took the train for Bruges, where,

"In the market place of Bruges
Stands the belfry, old and brown,
Thrice consumed and thrice resuscitated,
Still it watches o'er the town."

The famous chimes of which Longfellow wrote, consist of 48 bells and are regarded as among the best in Europe. The trip up the tower, (320 feet to the top,) is a very satisfactory one, not only on account of the extensive view obtained, but also on account of the careful explanation given by the custodian of the working of the ringing machinery and clock. Bruges was at one time an important commercial centre; but nothing except relics of its ancient splendor now remain.

The road from Bruges to Brussels (65 miles) is through a flat and uninteresting country, but the soil is evidently good and under a high state of cultivation; the growing crops which consist largely of barley, wheat, potatoes, etc., looking fine. Although the capital of Belgium—Brussels—is to all appearance a French city and in fact it is frequently spoken of as a miniature Paris, its public buildings are rich and tasty, its business blocks and private residences elegant and substantial and the pure air and general neatness of the surroundings form a very agreeable change to [illegible] from the fog and smoke of London. The Hotel de Ville, near the center of the city, is regarded as architecturally one of the finest structures in Europe. Its tower rises to a hight of 376 feet and its graceful pinnacles and the general design of the building are very pleasing.

Twelve miles south of Brussels is the field of Waterloo; where, sixty-nine years ago, one of the few decisive battles in the world's history was fought. The "Lion Mound," which marks the location of the English centre, is about a mile distant from the railway station of Braine l' Allend and from its summit an excellent view of the scene of the battle is obtained. Standing there and looking out over those fertile farms with their growing crops and green fields, it is difficult to realize the scenes of carnage of which this was once the arena. Far away to the south the French army was marshalled; along this ridge the English received those desperate charges which would have overwhelmed less determined troops. By that pass from the east came Blucher with his Prussians, just in time to save the day. But the history of the battle is to well known to need repetition here. Grouchy failed to appear and Napoleon died a prisoner at St. Helena. In spite, however, of Waterloo and St. Helena, in spite of the "Holy (?) Alliance" and the "Divine Right of Kings," France to-day enjoys that for which Napoleon fought—the right of the people to chose their own rulers. Who will say that the world does not move?

Antwerp is only twenty seven miles from Brussels, and yet both thriving cities. It is as thoroughly Dutch as Brussels is French, and the contrast between the two is very great. In the 16th century Antwerp was the leading commercial city of Europe; but in the wars with Spain it was crushed and has never regained its former supremacy. Its quaint, antiquated houses and its narrow crooked streets, with the many other peculiarities of this old Flemish city make it a place of more than ordinary interest to the tourist. Antwerp was the home of Van Dyck and the center of the Flemish School of Art. In the cathedral, a massive structure which dates back to the 14th century, is Rubens' far famed masterpiece, "The Descent from the Cross," as well as several other works of less note by the same artist. The museum, the largest art collection in Belgium, contains about 600 pictures, including Rubens' "Crucifixion" and a large number by Rubens, Van Dyck, Matsys and others. A chime of 82 bells in the tower furnishes at times the most delightful melody and at others gives forth the most doleful and solemn sounds. The Schelbt, which flows past the city, is a sluggish stream, but furnishes excellent facilities for commerce, and during the palmy days of Antwerp often floated over 2,000 ships at one time. At present this port is visited by about 6,000 vessels annually.

Aix la Chapelle, or "Aachen," as it is called by the Germans, is a city of about 75,000 population and is noted for its associations with the Emperor Charlemagne, it being the place of his birth, coronation, favorite residence and burial. For seven centuries after Charlemagne the German emperors were crowned here. The Cathedral was founded in 796, by the great emperor and was consecrated by Pope Leo III, assisted by 365 bishops. Among the attractions of the place for the faithful, are the relics, which are preserved with great care in the treasury. They consist of the swaddling clothes, a scarf worn by Christ at the crucifixion, a robe worn by the Virgin at the nativity, a leathern girdle of Christ's, a girdle of the Virgin, a piece of the true cross and many fragments of the bones of various saints. Directly beneath the center of the dome is the tomb of the mighty Charlemagne. It is covered with a massive slab, bearing the inscription "Carolo Magno." About a mile from the city is Frankenburg, a favorite hunting seat of Charlemagne and with a tower of his time still standing. It was here his queen, Fastrada, died; but "The lakes that water that delicious land," have been partially filled up and only a trace of its former beauty remains.

From Aix la-Chapelle to Cologne, a ride of about two hours, we first see the distinctive features of German farm life. Small villages are located only a few miles apart, and the inhabitants, women as well as men, go out each morning to work in the fields. It was no uncommon thing to see one or two men with half a dozen women, planting or hoeing together in a field; and so far as we could judge the women did as much work as the men. This is but one result of the great military systems which are maintained by the European nations, drawing from the useful occupations of life hundreds of the best laborers of the land, and not only compelling their families to subsist without their aid but also by their taxes to support them in enforced idleness.

Who has not heard of the Cologne Cathedral, whose foundations were laid 600 years ago and upon which, although it was nominally completed in 1880, workmen are still engaged? This magnificent Gothic structure, with its forests of thousands of spires and pinnacles and its army of figures and images is one of the finest ecclesiastical edifices in Europe and is pronounced by many the finest in the world. Its length is 450 feet and its width at the transept 200 feet. From the pavement to the top of the nave is 150 feet and the south tower is 511 feet high, the loftiest work of man. Unlike most cathedrals, it has no central choir screen, thus giving an unbroken and most impressive view throughout its entire length. The stained glass windows are especially fine and represent various scriptural scenes. The chapel of the Three Kings contains a gorgeous shrine which encloses the bones of the Magi which were taken to Constantinople in the 5th century, afterwards brought to Milan and from thence transferred by Frederick Barbarossa to Cologne. Many other costly relics are kept for exhibition in the treasury. The church of St. Ursula, not far from the Cathedral, is reputed to contain the bones of eleven thousand virgins, who, with St. Ursula, were slaughtered by the Huns in the fifth century, when returning from a pilgrimage to Rome. The bones make a most ghastly exhibit, being distributed about the church in cases built into the walls and used for decorative purposes generally. They may do very well as relics, but, according to Professor Owen, many of them are from the lower order of animals.

The praises of the Rhine have been so often sung and in so many different keys, that to pass an entirely original opinion upon it is almost an impossibility. The tourist who takes the steamer at Cologne for the trip, will be very apt to experience a feeling of disappointment, as from that place to Coblentz, almost the only point of interest (except Bonn, with its University) is Drachenfels' or Dragon's Rock, which, with its ruined castle rises on the east bank, about 900 feet above the river. Here, in a cave which can still be seen according to the legend, once dwelt a terrible dragon whose constitution required a diet of beautiful christian maidens. But one day a damsel was thrown to the monster as he sprang with open mouth to receive her; and he was so thoroughly disgusted that according to one version he forthwith drowned himself in the Rhine; while others say he was slain by the maiden's lover who afterwards built the castle. This is a fair specimen of the legends which are connected with almost every castle on the Rhine; but as scarcely any two versions of the same legend can be found which agree, our readers can just as well manufacture their own legends and spare us the trouble of repeating them. Alas! however, for the dragons, alas! for the legends. The whistle of the locomotive is heard in the Siebengebirge and a railway runs to the very top, where

"The castle crag of Drachenfels
Frowns o'er the wide and winding Rhine."

Coblentz, one of the most important cities on the Rhine, is situated at the mouth of the Moselle and has a population of about 30,000. It is, however, as a military position that Coblentz is important. On the opposite side of the river rises the mighty fortress Ehrenbreitstein, the "Gibraltar of the Rhine." It is practically impregnable and has accommodations for 40,000 men. The garrison at the present time consists of only 2,000. From its walls a fine view of the Rhine and Moselle valleys can be obtained. From Coblentz to Bingen, a distance of about forty miles, includes the most interesting portion of the Rhine. We pass Stolzenfels, Marksburg—the only Rhine castle never destroyed—Boppard, Sternenburg and Liebenstein or the Brothers, Thurnburg, and reach St. Goar on the west bank with the Reinfels, the largest and most imposing ruin on the river, on the rocks about 400 feet above the village. Just beyond and on the opposite side of the stream are the rocks of the Lorelei, where in ancient times according to the legend, dwelt a lovely maiden whose wondrous beauty lured passing sailors to destruction in a whirlpool at the base of the mountain. The rocks in the river have been removed, the mountain pierced by a railway tunnel and the maiden at present causes no more trouble than is to be expected of the fair daughters of Mother Eve. From this point to Bingen is by far the finest scenery of this famous river. The mountains on either side rise abruptly several hundred feet above the water and the winding course of the stream presents a new view at every turn. A half dozen or more ruined castles are in sight all the time, rising from crags and peaks of the rocks, or, like Pfalz, built on an island in the middle of the river for the purpose of exacting tribute from passing vessels. Just before reaching Bingen we pass the "Mouse Tower," also on an island, rendered famous by the story of Bishop Hatto and the rats. At Bingen, "Fair Bingen on the Rhine," the hills recede rapidly from the banks of the stream, the bed of the river widens and fertile fields on either shore take the place of the rugged scenery through which we have just passed and from that point to Mayence, our stopping place, there is but little of interest. The Rhine is frequently compared to the Hudson, and each possesses some points of superiority over the other. The European river is not more than one half or two-thirds as large as the pride of the Empire State, and consequently has not that grand and powerful sweep as it rolls oceanward; but its course is much more erratic, thus giving a greater variety of views with an equal amount of material. The Catskills which form the background to a large share of the Hudson river scenery, are much more lofty than any of the mountains near this portion of the Rhine, but the terraced and vine covered hills which rise along the banks of the latter stream, give a phase of beauty which is unknown on the former; while the hundreds of ruined castles, with their wealth of historic interest and the romance of twenty centuries, give to a trip up the Rhine a peculiar charm and place it among the most enjoyable memories of travel.

From Mayence, a city of 60,000 inhabitants and which includes in its history the names of Constantine, Charlemagne, Gutenburg (who was born here,) and many others, it is but a few moments ride by rail to Wiesbaden, on the east side of the Rhine, whose famous waters were known and used even in Roman times. It is pleasantly situated and is a favorite resort of European royalty and their hangers on; several crowned heads being there at the time of our visit; but not wishing to do penance by drinking the water, and having no special admiration for the phase of royalty presented here, we pass on to Frankfort, from whence we shall ask our readers next week to take a flying trip to Berlin, Dresden, Vienna and Munich.

C. L. N.

Our New York Letter.

Regular to the CARBON ADVOCATE.

NEW YORK, July 17, 1884

The stock market, which is the pulse of our financial and commercial body politic, has taken a slight upward turn and the general tendency is towards improvement in prices and confidence. The suspension of one of our large wholesale dry goods houses, announced on Saturday, is no indication of further commercial troubles, and bears no relation to the recent panicy condition except as it may have been hastened by the stringency caused thereby. The firm had been more or less embarrassed since January, and of course during the late "scare" experienced more than usual difficulty in making collections and floating paper. There may be other failures, but the general feeling among shrewd financiers is that after the vacation season, which ends here about the middle of August, a healthy state of trade and business will be entered upon.

The political situation is of course now beginning to appear interesting and never was more mixed in this city and State than at the present moment. So many strange features and unknown quantities are entering into it that all the prophets are disposed to wait until some of these elements can be "seized up." After Kelley and Butler and followers show their hands and the Independent Republicans make their demonstration, it will be possible to take a more intelligent survey of the field than can be done at present. The New York city delegations to Chicago have come scattering home during the last few days. There is no denying that Kelly and the Tammanyites are very sore and in no humor to talk. They feel that they were badly beaten, but it is not unlikely that they will wheel into line after the choler wears off. Burke Cochran and Thomas F. Grady, the spokesmen of the crowd in the opposition to Cleveland, are both comparatively young men. Both are Irish-Americans, and both have a slight touch of the brogue, betraying, as their features do not, their descent. Cochran is rather Italian in aspect, and Grady is of a Teutonic appearance. Both have the natural "gift of gab," and can talk endlessly at a moments notice. Grady is rather fat-witted, but Cochran is a man of some attainments and greater force in argument.

Our quick-witted and well-known townsman William R. Travers was at Chicago, but he does not appear to have done much talking in public, and his private efforts have doubtless been brief. He does not happen to be of fluent speech, though he is quick of repartee. He stutters painfully and yet is accounted one of the wits of the town, and many good stories are told of his exploits and retorts. It was he who inquiring of a bird fancier, who had the same infirmity, if "ith-ith at b-bird con could ta-talk," stung the dealer into replying, "if h-he con-couldn't talk b-better than y-you, I'd w-w-wring his ne-neck." Approached by a bunko-steerer he gave his name as "Mr. Williams, banker of Syracuse." When thus addressed a moment later by the bunko man's confederate, he said that he was "Mr. William R. Travers, bunko-steerer, of New York." His tall, well-knit figure is well known in Wall street, in the opera house and in most of the clubs. He is the son-in-law of Reverdy Johnson.

Few people have any idea of the extent to which opium eating and smoking is practiced in this city. The latter habit was introduced here by the Chinese, whose dens where the practice is carried on are objects of curiosity. They are generally in basements or some out of the way secluded place, and arranged in bunks somewhat after the manner of a sleeping car. Here the devotees of this wretched practice lie and smoke and dream, at a cost of a few cents, amid filth and miserable surroundings. But there is a better class who have fallen victims to it and who frequent "joints," as they are called, fitted up in luxurious style. Attention has lately been called to a new one in Fourth street. The entire second floor is represented as being equipped in the richest Oriental style, Chinese ornaments adorning the walls, and lanterns depending from the ceiling. Every night, it is stated, on the richly carpeted floor and on the velvet divans groups of men and women recline in a dreamy repose from the effects of the deadly drug. In the center is a large tin waiter on which rests the paraphernalia. For hours at a time the devotees of this baleful habit are said to recline in dreamy blissfulness, only rising to receive into their lungs fresh supplies of the drug which is sucked through a long bamboo. This is repeated until the smoker becomes thoroughly intoxicated. Extraordinary precautions have been taken to prevent a police raid on the establishment, and no person, it was said, could gain admission unless he or she was a regular customer or was introduced by some one known to the proprietor.

The opium habit is infinitely worse in habit, is infinitely worse in the slavishness imposed upon its victims to the use of alcoholic stimulants. It is as a rule almost absolutely incurable. I know a hotel clerk in this city who lately held a position in one of our leading hotels and lost it a few weeks ago on account of this habit. He would often close his eyes and fall asleep for a few seconds in the midst of conversation standing at his post, then suddenly waking take up the subject just where he left it. Poor fellow! what will become of him I don't know. But for this terrible habit, he was considered one of the brightest and most useful clerks in the city.

KNICK.

THE DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES.

The delegates to the Democratic National Convention, at Chicago, on Friday finished up the business for which they had assembled by nominating Stephen Grover Cleveland, the great Reform Governor of the State of New York, for President, and Thomas A. Hendricks, of Indiana, for Vice President. The nominations give almost universal satisfaction to the Democracy, and they feel very sanguine as to the result. We append the following sketch:

STEPHEN GROVER CLEVELAND

is the great-grandson of Aaron Cleveland, a Congregational minister, who was born at Norwich, Conn., in 1774, and lived there most of his life. Aaron Cleveland was a man of singular versatility, who carried on the hat business, wrote voluminously in prose and poetry, and was a stanch Abolitionist. One of Aaron's sons was Father Charles Cleveland, city missionary of Boston, who lived to be nearly 100 years old. Another of Aaron's sons, William, a silversmith, was deacon of the Congregational Church at Norwichtown for twenty-five years previous to his death, in 1837. The youngest of Aaron Cleveland's thirteen children was the wife of Dr. Samuel H. Coxe, whose son, Arthur Cleveland Coxe, became Episcopal Bishop of Western New York. Grover Cleveland's father was Richard Falling Cleveland, the second son of Wm. Cleveland, the son of the silversmith. After graduating at Yale in 1824, the Governor's father taught school in Baltimore, studied theology at Princeton, and became a Presbyterian clergyman at Windham, near Norwich, in 1828. He married a daughter of Abner Neal of Baltimore in 1829, preached a short time in Portsmouth, Va., and then settled in Caldwell, Essex county, N. J., where Grover Cleveland was born in 1837. The baptismal name was Stephen Grover Cleveland, but at an early age the Stephen was dropped, and afterward the Governor has been known as Grover Cleveland.

The Governor's parents had nine children. Anna, the eldest, was the wife of Dr. Hastings, missionary to Ceylon; William N. is a Presbyterian minister at Forestport, N. Y.; Mary became Mrs. W. E. Hoyt; Cecil and Frederick were proprietors of a popular winter resort at Nassau, and lost their lives at the burning of the steamship Missouri off the Bahamas in 1872; Margaret became Mrs. N. B. Bawn; Susan is the wife of L. Youmans, and another sister, Rose, is unmarried.

When Grover Cleveland was three years old his father moved to Fayetteville, and the boy was sent to the academy at Clinton, N. Y., where he got the bulk of his education. He left school at 16. His father was too poor to send him to college, and he worked in the village grocery store for fifty dollars a year.

Upon the death of his father he came to New York, and was for a time a teacher in the New York Asylum for the Blind, at North avenue and Thirty-fourth street. In May, 1855, he took up his residence with his uncle, Lewis F. Allen a breeder of fancy stock, at Black Rock, Ill., whom he assisted in the publication of a herd book. He determined to study law, and began, at a salary of $1 a week, in the office of Rogers, Bowen & Rogers at Buffalo, walking, rain or shine, to the house of his uncle, two miles distant, often with scanty clothing. He studied hard, amid many privations, and got about all his pleasures out of his law books.

He was admitted to the bar in 1859, and was appointed Assistant District Attorney of Erie county in 1863. He was drafted while serving his term as Assistant District Attorney, and furnished a substitute. At the close of his term he was nominated for the office of District Attorney of Erie county, but was defeated by L. K. Bass, Republican.

He then engaged in extensive and lucrative practice as a lawyer, and was successively in partnership with I. K. Vanderpoel, A. P. Lansing, Oscar Folsom, his former antagonist, L. K. Bass, Wilson S. Bissell, and George J. Sicard.

He was elected Sheriff of Erie county in 1869. At the close of his term a Sheriff he resumed the practice of law. Two years afterward he was selected as the reform candidate for Mayor of Buffalo. The campaign was a vigorous one and he was elected by the largest majority ever given in Buffalo.

In Buffalo he was a prominent figure. He was a member of the Buffalo Club, Vice-President of the City Club, and one of the Vice Presidents of the State Bar Association.

His election as Governor by a majority of nearly 200,000 was a surprise to even his firmest friends, and was partly in consequence of the fact that many Republicans either voted for him or remained away from the polls.

In person the Governor is a little above medium height, well proportioned and portly. His thin dark hair is tinged with gray, and his eyes are dark. He wears no whiskers, but a heavy dark moustache. Notwithstanding the number of preachers in his family, he has not been prominent in religious matters and has, since his manhood, devoted nearly all his time to the law. He is a bachelor.

STOCK MARKETS.

Reported up to 12 o'clock, by De Haven & Townsend, Bankers, No. 36 S Third Street, Philadelphia. Stocks bought and sold either for cash or on margin.

Philadelphia, July 16th, 1884.

	bid	asked
U S 3's, Ext	100	—
U S Currency 6's	127	—
U S 4½, new	112½	113½
U S 4's	117½	120
Pennsylvania R R	54½	54¾
Philadelphia & Reading R R	12½	13
Lehigh Valley R R	63½	64
Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co	41	41½
Buff. N. Y. & Phila. R R Co	4¾	4½
New Jersey Central	57½	57¾
Northern Pacific Com	17¾	18
" " Pref'd	44¾	44½
Oregon Transcontinental	9	9½
Union Pacific	54½	54¾
Western Union	55½	55¾
West Shore 1st	102	49
Louisville & Nashville	28	29½
Silver, (Trades)	85	90

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED.

Applications for the Primary School, in Weissport, term Seven Months. Salary $35 per month. None but experienced teachers need apply. By order of the Board.

D. B. ALBRIGHT, Sec'y.

3t

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

TONIC,

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

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Headache, Fever, Ague, Chills,

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Nice to take, true merit, unequaled for TORPID LIVER and Night Sweats, Nervous Weakness, Malaria, Leanness, 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, Dropsical 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 Fleur," 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, cost at Druggists. E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J., U. S. A.

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, J. N. NEUMEYER, BROS. 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 Moorestown, 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

Deen Spring Cultivators; Planet Jr. Cultivators, Globe Cultivator, Mathew hand Cultivators, Fire Fly hand Cultivators.

Sells

Plow Sulkies, Land Rollers, Treading Powers, Threshing, Fanning Mills, Horse Pokes, Broad-cast Seeders.

Sells

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

Sells

Plow 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