The Carbon Advocate.

LEHIGHTON, PA.:
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1884.

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

THE gallant Colonel from Peanutville should read the court proceedings of his (Lehigh) county, before alluding again to the Cleveland scandal—'tis always best to sweep before one's own door first, you know, Colonel!

N. Y. SUN: "There were several hundred ladies in the Rink," at Brooklyn, N. Y., Monday night, at the great Cleveland meeting, and yet we fail to hear that any of them blushed on beholding the "large Cleveland and Hendricks banner," the modest assertion of the gallant Colonel from Peanutville, last Saturday night, to the contrary notwithstanding.

"GIVE them some bloody shirt, Eddie!" exclaimed an office holder from Mauch Chunk during Mulhearn's speech in Lehighton, last Saturday night. The galoot don't seem to realize that the intelligent citizens of this borough have buried that obnoxious garment so deep that it is past resurrection—he should read the papers; the war ceased in 1865, and the people of Lehighton ARE PROGRESSIVE!

A SCRANTON despatch of the 17th inst., says: The Democratic conference of the Eleventh Congressional district met here to-night and resumed balloting for a candidate for Congress. Fourteen ballots were taken, making fifty-six in all, without reaching a decision, after which the meeting adjourned until Thursday morning. Mr. Cassidy, of Carbon, received seven votes, that being the highest number cast for any candidate, and Beamish, Chalfant, Price and Storm received as high as six votes each. The candidates are all on the ground, attended by a number of statesmen and men of influence, and unless the matter is fixed to-night there will doubtless be a protracted contest. It takes eleven votes to make a nomination. The Montour men will go to Storm as their second choice, and it is said that the Carbon and Columbia county conferees favor Beamish. Combinations are the order of the night, but they are not likely to accomplish much, as each candidate is determined to succeed, if possible.

SENATOR BAYARD IN BROOKLYN.

Ben Butler's organ—the NEW YORK SUN—of the 16th inst., gives a synopsis of the proceedings of the grand Cleveland meeting held in the Brooklyn (N. Y.) Rink on Monday evening. The report says: "An audience that filled the Brooklyn Rink assembled Monday night to hear Senator Bayard, Gov. Abett of New Jersey, and the other Democratic speakers on the programme. An overflow meeting went on outside. Fireworks and a brass band enlivened the scene outdoors until 8 o'clock, when they went in and played patriotic airs in the gallery during the forty minutes which elapsed before the meeting opened. There were several hundred ladies in the Rink. The stage was decorated with large American flags, smaller clusters of American, German and Irish flags, and a large Cleveland and Hendricks banner, which stretched across the front of the organ at the rear of the platform."

Senator Bayard, of Delaware, being introduced, said at the outset that he should avoid local questions, which he thought it improper to introduce into a speech professedly devoted to national politics. His first point was a protest against raising an issue between the laboring men and the owners of capital who employ them. This was a false, un-American, and wholly inadmissable issue to be raised. If such an issue were made and such a struggle precipitated, it must end in there being a victor and a vanquished, "and who," cried the Senator, "would wish to see any portion of the American people vanquished?" The speaker next, and with much earnestness of manner, discussed what he termed the "mercenary idea" in politics, and which he defined to be the idea that official position was not a public trust, but a position for private profit. He related how once when he was a boy he was conducted by a plain private soldier as a guide through the Government arsenal at Harper's Ferry. He had often tried in vain to get a bullet perfectly round to fit his rifle, and when he saw the beautiful machine-made leaden spheres in the arsenal he longed for one. He said to the soldier:

"Can I have one of those bullets to take home?"

"No, sir," said the soldier, drawing himself up with military erectness; "they are Government property."

"That man," continued the speaker, "sounded the keynote in which the powers and the distribution of the property of the United States ought to be administered. Disregard of this public property leads to the wholesale abuses and corruptions which we see in the party now in power." The speaker illustrated this by citing the use of the Government vessels for pleasure yachts, and of the naval reviews got up as spectacles for the idle and luxurious. He spoke of the Star route frauds, and the prostitution by Mr. Blaine of the Speakership to promote his own pecuniary advantage. He referred to the Mulligan episode as it appeared upon the "Congressional Record," and said if any man could doubt, after reading it, the guilt of Mr. Blaine, particularly in view of the last "fresh wave of overwhelming and damning evidence," he could not understand the processes of such a man's mind. He devoted much time to the discussion of the tariff question, maintaining that the heavy duties were the cause of the depression in the labor demand and of the ruin of the American marine carrying trade. He closed his speech, which was nearly three hours in length, with complimentary allusions to Cleveland.

Gov. Abbett was next introduced and devoted his time almost exclusively to the discussion of the last chapter of the Mulligan letters. He read the angry letter from Mr. Fisher to Blaine with sarcastic emphasis, and said any honest man would have bitterly resented it. Mr. Blaine only replied with a meek note beginning, "My Dear Mr. Fisher." The Governor closed by eulogizing Cleveland and promising that New Jersey would go Democratic.

—The inventory of the personal estate of the late Bishop Matthew Simpson places the valuation at $93,083.11. Included in the appraisement are $16,000 New York, Chicago and St. Louis Railroad company, valued at $14,900; 160 shares West Laurel Hill Cemetery company, at $12,000; 100 shares Union Trust Company, at $12,000; and 28 shares New York and Cleveland Gas and Coal Company, at $1,400.

In Foreign Lands.

From our own Correspondent.

GENEVA, Sept. 4, 1884.

The city of Milan bears the impress of the nineteenth century more than any other spot in Italy except perhaps Turin; and yet it is one of the oldest cities of this historic land. It was founded 600 years before Christ, but has been repeatedly destroyed by the conquering armies which have so often swept over this part of Italy. Its manufacturing interests are very large and its population of 320,000 is second only to that of Naples. For ladies in particular, its history should be especially interesting, as early in the 16th century it established and controlled the fashions of Europe, a fact which we have preserved in the derivation of our modern word, millinor. The broad plain of Lombardy in which Milan is situated has been in modern times the arena where French, Austrians and Italians have often fought. The battle fields of Marengo and Lodi, famous in the history of the great Napoleon, as well as Magenta, the glory of the last of the Bonapartes, are all near the city.

Of the many churches of Italy, the cathedral of Milan ranks next to St. Peter's at Rome in point of magnificence and interest, with the added advantage of being Gothic in its architecture. It was commenced nearly 500 years ago and is not yet completed. The facade, although marred by the severely classical doors, is one of the finest in Europe. The entire structure covers about two and one half acres of ground, it being nearly 500 feet in length and about 200 feet wide. The vaulting of the nave rises 155 feet above the marble mosaic of the pavement, and is supported by massive pillars from eight to twelve feet in diameter, surmounted by statues in niches instead of capitals. But it is in the wonderful decorations of its exterior rather than in the beauty of its interior that the principal interest of the Cathedral lies. Its roof is composed of blocks of marble and from it rises a perfect labyrinth of turrets and pinnacles, with thousands of statues and elaborate ornaments of every kind. From the platform of the spire which surmounts the dome the view is the finest in northern Italy. The Alps rising far away on the north, with Mont Blanc, and Monte Rosa standing out in bold relief, circle around to the east and west and form almost a semi-circle; while to the south, beyond the fertile plains, the Apennines, those "mighty mountains, dim and gray," fill nearly half of the remaining horizon.

Near the cathedral is the Gallery of Victor Emanuel, a beautiful glass covered arcade erected at a cost of over $1,500,000 and occupied with shops. The La Scala theatre, one of the largest in the world, is also in this central part of the city. Its immense stage, 150 feet deep and over 100 feet wide is alone as large as many theatres, while its vast auditorium, with its seven tiers of boxes rising up to the roof gives accommodation to many thousands of pleasure seekers.

The Italian Lakes, Maggiore, Como and Lugano, lie nearly north of Milan and only about thirty miles distant. As our time was somewhat limited we did not make an extended stay in this beautiful region, but contented ourself with a view of Maggiore, which we reached at Laveno by rail from Milan, and passed thence by steamer to Intra. This lake possesses some very lovely scenery, but is not to be compared to Lake Lucerne in Switzerland, and is also pronounced inferior to Lake Como by those who have seen the latter. It is about 45 miles in length and has an average width of three miles. The shore is studded with dirty Italian villages, in which as some writer has said, "the charm of many an exquisite bit of Italian village scenery is dispelled as soon as you get within smelling distance of it." The famous Barromean Isles are on the southeast side of the lake near Pallanza, and are noted for their picturesque beauty as well as for their having been the residence of Cardinal Charles Borromeo.

At Intra we took "diligence," for a ride of about seventy miles over the great Simplon route across the Alps from Italy to Switzerland. The diligence is a singular type of mountain coach. Besides the driver's seat it is divided into three parts; the interior, which corresponds to the inside of an ordinary stage coach, the coupe, under the driver's seat with glass front and sides, and the banquette, a seat perched high up in the rear with a carriage top to protect it from the weather. They are run by the government and a sufficient amount of fuss and feathers and red tape is connected with their management to start an army; but a Rocky Mountain stage driver who had been dead ten years, would rouse himself in his grave and hold his ribs together to laugh at some of the impracticable and almost impossible methods used in running them. Fairly good horses are supplied, but the time is very slow, it requiring over thirteen hours to accomplish the distance from Intra to Brieg.

The Simplon road was constructed by the first Napoleon early in the present century and is but one of the many evidences found throughout western Europe of the genius of that mighty conqueror. It was his intention to have terminated the route at Milan, and to that end he commenced the erection of a grand triumphal arch in that city; but this plan was never carried out and the arch was not completed until 1833. The road is broad and well made, and in many places as it winds up the mountain, tunnels and galleries have been cut in the solid rock to protect the travelers from avalanches and glacier streams. The summit of the pass is 6594 feet above the sea and from this point the descent to Brieg, which is only 15 miles distant, is very rapid. At many points on the road as we whirl down the mountain side, fine views of the valley can be obtained and the little village of Brieg seems almost near enough so that we could pitch a stone into its streets; but it is late at night before we reach our hotel and we were not unwilling to accept the rest and shelter it furnished.

From Brieg we take the railway the next morning for Martigny, about 50 miles distant and after a few hours stay at the latter place we secure a carriage for the trip over the Tete Noir pass to Chamouni. Martigny is at the intersection of three of the great Alpine passes with the valley of the Rhone. The Simplon, over which we have just traveled, the Great St. Bernard to Turin and the Tete Noir which we now ascend all terminate here. For several hours we zigzag along up the side of the mountain, enjoying to the utmost the varied views of valleys and lofty peaks which are presented to us, until we reach the summit, 6,000 feet above sea level. A few hours more brings us down the range to the mountain guarded valley of Chamouni, through which flows the milky Arve, fed by the great glaciers which flank the spurs of the range.

The little village of Chamouni, composed almost entirely of hotels, is located at the very foot of Mt. Blanc, which is not in Switzerland as is usually supposed but a few miles over the border, in France. It was late in the evening when we arrived here but the next morning dawned bright and clear and the views of the mountain ranges on either side of the valley were most inspiring. The lofty summit of Mt. Blanc presented a temptation which we resisted for a time, but all in vain; long before noon we yielded to its attractions, and disregarding the counsel of old residenters who advised us to go into training before attempting so difficult and dangerous a feat we secured the services of two hardy young mountaineers as guides, procured the necessary outfit, consisting of a stout steel shod alpenstock, warm leggings, mittens, etc., and like the young man who "bore a banner with that strange device, Excelsior," we started for the top.

The first ascent of Mont Blanc was made in 1786 by Balmat and De Saussure, and since that time ascents have been occasionally made, attended, not unfrequently with accident and loss of life. At times even in the summer, heavy snow storms on the summit, or dense fogs which envelope the mountain for weeks render the ascent absolutely impossible, and under the most favorable circumstances there is enough of difficulty and danger to give spice and excitement to the trip.

We left Chamonni shortly before noon and a brisk walk of half an hour brought us to the base of the mountain at a point alongside the great glacier "des Bossons," a frozen flood from a half a mile to two miles in width, and of unknown depth, which, fed from the snows of the summit valleys of the range, pours down an immense gorge in the mountain side with an onward motion of about one foot a day. For nearly two hours we zigzag up the side of the mountain, crossing occasionally the track of recent avalanches which have swept down great trees like ferns from their path, until we reach the cabin of "Pierre Pointue," the first station of the ascent and an elevation of over 6,000 feet. Here we stop for lunch, and to enjoy the fine view of the valley of Chamouni and the mountains beyond which is here obtained. Shortly after leaving Pierre Pointue, we reach the "snow line," and go out upon the treacherous surface of the glacier. For greater protection against a possible slip or fall, a rope of perhaps 40 feet in length is now brought into requisition and the members of the party are attached to each other, and our guide *en chef* ahead, ourself in the middle and our second guide or porter behind we go on, avoiding as best we can the threatening avalanches which overhang from the cliffs above, as well as the deep crevasses which open far down into the glacier in every direction. Some of the crevasses while extending downward into the glacier for fifty or seventy five feet are so narrow that one can leap across the top while others are so wide that ladders are brought into use, upon which we cross on hands and knees over the yawning abyss. Others are covered or partially covered with snow, and great care is needed lest it give way beneath our feet and precipitate us into the depths below. All are passed in safety however and about two and one half hours after leaving Pierre Pointue we reach the second station, the little cabin of "Grand Mulets," over 10,000 feet above tide water. It is built on a rock that rises in the centre of the glacier and around which the broken stream of snow and ice presses its way. This point is frequently visited by parties who do not propose to go farther; while many who start for the summit never pass this cabin. Refreshments are here supplied at prices which would astonish even the swell restaurants of Paris or New York. It is far above the timber line and everything used here must be brought over the glacier on the backs of men. Even the wood used for cooking is estimated to cost a half a franc, or about ten cents in our money per pound.

Here we passed the night, or rather a portion of it, as at midnight we were awakened by the voice of our guide calling us to breakfast; and at 1:00 a. m. guides and tourist were again lashed together and went out into the night, hoping to reach the top before the heat of the sun should soften the snow. The moon had just appeared above the horizon and its cold rays lighting up the vast snow fields around us, with the silvered summit far above, and the dark valley far below, gave a ghastly beauty and splendor to the scene which words cannot describe. The silence was unbroken, save by the harsh crunch of the frozen snow under our feet as we strode onward, or the dull thunder of some mighty avalanche hurling itself from the dizzy hights of the glacier into the depths below. We made our way onward and upward as best might, now making long detours to avoid open crevasses, now working along steep slopes whose icy surface necessitated the cutting of steps in order to obtain a foot hold, until at about 2,000 feet above the Grand Mulets an obstruction was found which seemed to effectually bar all further progress. A broad, deep crevasse had opened across our route and examination failed to reveal any way of getting around it. At length a spot was found where an overhanging wall of ice and snow hung far out over the opposite side of the crevasse but rose high above our heads, and at one point a narrow neck of frozen snow jutted out nearly to this wall. Here our guide stopped and in a few moments had with his axe cut out in the wall as high as he could reach a space large enough to hold his body. Then calling up the porter, with the injunction to us to "stand very strong," he went up over the porter's back into the opening he had made and from thence cut steps in the ice and finally reached the top. We then followed in the same manner and by our united strength drew up the porter and again pressed onward. At about 4:00 o'clock we reached the Grand Plateau and witnessed a most glorious sunrise. The stars had been fading one by one and the light growing stronger, until at last the "Lord of Day" appeared above the eastern horizon and the mountains were lit up with his effulgent rays.

From the Grand Plateau for some distance the ascent was up steep slopes which required only patience and endurance to surmount; but farther on we reached the "Bosses du Dromadaire," or Humps of the Dromedary, a series of steep, sharp ridges, along the edge of which we could only make our way by cutting steps in the ice and frozen snow, while on either side the smooth surface descended at an angle of perhaps seventy degrees to unknown precipices below, making the ascent not only slow and toilsome, but exceedingly dangerous. But at last all difficulties were surmounted and at 8:00 o'clock, exactly seven hours after leaving the Grand Mulets, we stood proudly on the summit. Mont Blanc! The monarch of the Alps and the highest of European mountains—15,781 feet, almost three miles, above the level of the sea. The triumph was worthy of even a greater effort.

The view spread out before us was a most extensive and beautiful one. The broad plains of Italy on the south, lake Geneva in the far west, while on the north and east were "Alps piled upon Alps" in indescribable majesty; with Monte Rosa and a half dozen lower peaks, none of them less than two miles high, looking like puny hills beside the giant on which we stand. A heavy gale was blowing and the cold was intense; so severe, in fact that later one of our guides, as well as ourself, found our feet badly frostbitten; and consequently our stay at the top was not a protracted one.

The return trip was accomplished much easier than the ascent, although in some places quite difficult; but when we viewed by the broad light of day some of the places over which we had passed by moonlight, it would, to say the least, have caused a shudder had we been given to that mode of expression. We reached our hotel in safety, however, and received the hearty congratulations of a crowd of tourists who had been anxiously watching our progress with a powerful glass since early morning.

The next day being the Sabbath we rested; and on Monday visited the Mer de Glace, a glacier whose surface for a long distance is nearly flat and whose hillocks and ridges have been likened to a stormy sea suddenly frozen. Crossing this we descend by the Mauvais Pas to the valley, and ascend on the other side to the Flegere, a point from which is obtained a magnificent view of the Mont Blanc range, with thirteen mountain peaks each over two miles high and five great glaciers descending to the valley.

Well pleased with our visit to this mountain land, we took diligence the next morning for Geneva, a delightful ride of about fifty miles, over a fine road and in the midst of some very picturesque scenery, and after a few hours delay in that city took train for Paris. C. L. N.

OUR WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT
Visits the Lehigh Valley.

Special to the CARBON ADVOCATE.

WASHINGTON, Sept, 13, 1884.

From Watkins Glen, described in my letter of last week, your correspondent took the famous Lehigh Valley route to New York, and it is certainly one of the most picturesque and attractive railway journeys to be enjoyed in this country. Soon after leaving Elmira the beautiful Susquehanna River is reached, and for a considerable distance the route is along its banks, through as fine a country as sun shines upon. But it is after passing Pittston and Wilkesbarre, and climbing the mountain beyond, that the real exciting interest of the route commences. The view of the Wyoming Valley from the summit of Wilkesbarre mountain is equalled by few landscapes to be seen anywhere. Near this point a new summer hotel has been erected, making a very attractive resort for families from New York and Philadelphia as well as from the towns nearer by. It is called the Glen Summit House, and has accommodations for about five hundred guests

From this point we go down the other side of the mountain into the Lehigh Valley, more truly picturesque than any other I know of and more nearly resembling a ride through the canons of the Rocky Mountains. Before reaching the New Jersey line the route passes through the thriving towns of Mauch Chunk, Bethlehem, Easton, Phillipsburg Allentown and others. To see Mauch Chunk and the famous switchback railroad was one of the inducements to me to take this trip, and my eager curiosity was in no wise disappointed. Mauch Chunk is a prosperous town of about 8,000 inhabitants, and is probably as much visited during the summer season as any other resort, Niagara Falls and Watkins Glen not excepted. It is most peculiarly situated and appears to have slid down from some place above until it couldn't slide any further and then stopped to take a rest on the right bank of the Lehigh River. The place is termed the "Switzerland of America" not without good reason. Appleton's "Picturesque America" says Mauch Chunk is doubtless the most truly picturesque town in the Union, but I think it is about a tie between it and Central City, Colorado, though the surroundings of the latter present a more barren aspect.

The great attraction at Mauch Chunk is the wonderful switchback railroad. It is doubtful if such an exciting ride can be enjoyed anywhere else in the world. The cars used are the ordinary open observation cars, and the motive power is for the most part gravity. At the start when the word "go ahead" is given the brakes are let off and the car runs a few hundred yards down grade to the foot of Mount Pisgah. Here the cable is attached and the car with its load of human freight is pulled quickly up an inclined plane at an angle of about forty-five degrees. Were the machinery to break, one feels that his life would hardly be worth looking after, and in this way the ride is mighty "exhilerating." But great as the danger of this part of it at first appears it is nothing compared to the greater danger of the ride which follows down a steep grade and around sharp curves over a rough track and at a speed which makes one's hair stand on end. There is no engine and no power of any kind attached—nothing but the brakes, and these were, apparently, not made to use, for the car is allowed to run mad, increasing its velocity every rod. After a run of eight miles, in which the breath has been taken from every passenger on board, there is another ascent of an inclined plane to the summit of Mount Jefferson by means of the stationary engine and cable, as before. Then after a halt of twenty-five minutes at the "Summit Hill" station, the return is made down around the side of the mountain nine miles to the place of starting. After one has passed safely over this road he can better enjoy its excitement in retrospect, but while in transit the excitement is almost too intense for most people. And after all it is a question whether it is not flying in the face of danger to pay one dollar for such a ride.

Two or three hundred yards from Summit Hill station is what is known as the Burning mine, and a dozen or more small boys hang around the station to offer themselves as guides. This burning mine is recently exciting considerable alarm in Summit Hill. It is feared the town is doomed. The coal beds covering an area of many acres are on fire and gradually burning nearer and nearer. These subterranean fires have been raging for fifty years, and thousands of dollars have been expended in the endeavor to extinguish them. Smoke comes out of the ground and crevices of the rocks at various places, and at some points the heat is intense. The ground sinks in from time to time as the coal is consumed, resembling the effects of a tremendous earthquake. Whether or no any other harm ever comes from it, these fires will destroy millions of dollars worth of coal.

Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Special to the CARBON ADVOCATE.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., Sept. 13, 1884.

Although many find it pleasant to visit Saratoga in September, and never come here until that time, the last week in August is effect closes its season. There have been many departures every day this week, also, and on Monday 180 went from one hotel alone. On account of this being the last week, until next summer, that a crowd will be here, the amusements have been even more numerous than earlier in the month.

The hops have been many, but the garden party at the Grand Union Hotel has of course been the chief social event of the week. Preparations for this began last Saturday, when the dancing floor, as large as that of many a good sized ball room, was laid near the center of the lawn, and the platform (a little elevated above it) for the musicians placed beside it.

The invitations to the garden party, which were of a different design from any heretofore used for these events at the same hotel, and very finely engraved, named the hours, which have been the same for all given in the Grand Union garden since the first of these al fresco fetes occurred.

The children were invited from 4 to 7, and the dancing floor was reserved for them during those hours in the afternoon, while the grown folks were asked from 9 to midnight. The decorations, as heretofore, consisted of flags among the stately elm trees and thousands of Chinese lanters of different sizes, shapes and colors, hung between the trees in the garden in groups representing different designs, the favorite device being that which symbolized chandeliers, by means of hanging the lanterns on hoops of graduated sizes, one above the other, in pyramid form. This produced an especially fine effect at night. There were more electric lights in the garden this time than ever before, three hanging in a line over the dancing floor and one over the music platform, while several others were scattered through the grounds, and one hung just in front of the large central door of the hotel leading to the garden. Over this door is a balcony, which was draped with red, white and blue silk finished with gold fringe. There were handsome colored draperies also about the music platform and dancing floor, over both were canopies formed by colored gauze scarfs meeting in the center. An arch was between this and the music stand, which was draped with bright colored plush edged with gold fringe.

The conundrum as to why the city guests all run back home when the revolving year rolls September to the top, regardless of the weather, is one for which Saratoga landlords would give a great deal for the solution and the remedy. Some say it is simply fashion, but all fashions are generally in accord with comfort if not with health, and this custom is neither. Again, it is argued the children have to be started to school; but the people who have no children, at school or elsewhere, and those who do not send them to the public schools, but to others, which begin later, are just as eager to pack their trunks and join the procession as those who must get a half dozen hopes of the future ready for the opening day. Strong efforts have been made in recent years to extend the vacation period so as to have it include September, and they have met with considerable success. The first half of the month is now generally recognized as belonging to that period of the year known as "the season" in the Saratoga vocabulary, and all of the hotels keep open accordingly. Some of them, and notably the States, brave it out until October regardless of the weather, and with the reduced expense account and the business brought here by the September conventions it has been found not unprofitable.

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For Gents' Underwear Hosiery for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children, Japanese and other Pocket Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Table Cloths, Bed Spreads, Towels and Toweling, Combs, Shoe Brushes, Hair Brushes, Feather Dusters, Paper and Envelopes, Pens, Albums, Harmonicas, Accordeons, Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Razor Strops, Pins, Needles, and a large variety of other articles which we are selling at very Low Prices FOR CASH. Call and be convinced that we are selling goods at almost CO ST

Ladies' Dress Buttons from 6 cents to 18 cents per dozen. Lisle Thread Gloves, for Ladies and Misses from 15 cents to 25 cents. Misses and Childrens Lace Collars at 6, 10 and 12 cents each. Gents' neckwear, Bows, Scarfs and Collars—The "Banner" Collar only 10 cents per box. Lace 6, 8 and 10 cents per yard.

July 12, 1884

Farm for Sale.

A valuable farm of about 125 acres, adjoining lands of Wallace Seipel, on the road leading to the Mahoning Valley, will be sold on easy terms. For further information address or apply to

G. B. M. STOCKER,
Lehighton, Pa.

At E. H. Snyder's Store. July 26-tf

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Respectfully announces to the merchants of Lehighton and others that he is prepared to do all kinds of

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July 12, 1884-3m

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aug. 30, 1884-3m

The Stands and Other Privileges

Of the Fair Grounds will be disposed of to the highest and best bidders at the Public Sale to be held on the Fair Grounds, at TWO o'clock P. M., on

Saturday, Sept. 27th, 1884.

at which time and place all persons interested are invited to attend. ☞ NOTICE: All small stands usually sold at and during the Fair will positively not be allowed. None but the permanent stands (of which more have been erected by the Society) will be sold, unless it be for Flying Coaches, shows, etc., which will not interfere with the Refreshment stands.

ELWEN BAUER, Secretary.

House for Sale.

The undersigned offers his residence and store room, situated on Bank street for sale on very reasonable terms. The house is 20x 32 feet, containing six rooms with summer kitchen attached and other outbuildings. The house is pleasantly located and offers a fine chance to any one wishing a store room and residence on the main street. Call on or address LEWIS MARSTEINER,

Sept. 6—w3 Lehighton, Pa.

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Kidney & Urinary Cure

Buchu-Paiba

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, or at Druggists.

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

LOST.---REWARD.

LOST, A HOUND, with both black ears two black spots, one on side and other on top of back, answers to the name of "Pers." Whoever has found him and will return him to the undersigned will be liberally rewarded.

REUBEN McDANIEL,
Parryville, Carbon county Pa.

Aug. 23, 1884-w3*

Royal Arcanum.

Lehighton Council, No. 370, Royal Arcanum, is one of the 877 subordinate councils working under the jurisdiction of the Supreme and Grand Councils of the Royal Arcanum under whose authority it exists, by virtue of a charter duly granted by the Supreme Council. A few objects of the order:

1st. To give all moral and material aid in its power to its members and those dependent upon them.

2d. To establish a Widows' and Orphans' Benefit Fund, from which, on the satisfactory evidence of the death of a member of the order who has complied with all the requirements, a sum not exceeding $3,000 shall be paid to his family or those dependent on him, as he may direct.

That the above articles are carried out the following card will attest.

W. C. WEISS, Regent.
H. J. BRETNEY, Secretary.

WEST BETHLEHEM, AUG. 7, 1884.

W. C. WEISS—*Dear Sir:* Permit me to acknowledge receipt of order for $3000, amount of insurance held in your Lodge by my late husband, William Boyd.

Believe me truly sensible of all kindness shown during my husband's illness. I can truthfully say that the order fulfils to the letter all that it promises. It gives me pleasure to commend it to all.

Sincerely yours,
ALICE T. BOYD.

August 23-w3.

COLEMAN Business

COLLEGE, NEWARK, N. J.—300 students from Pennsylvania in 1883. More positions for graduates than all other schools combined. Life scholarship $75. Write for circulars. COLEMAN & FALKER, Props.

WANTED AT ONCE a representative of good address to travel through Carbon county WITH VALUABLE WORKS FOR SPECIAL CLASSES OF BUSINESS MEN AND MECHANICS who understand and need them, giving their orders at sight; profits liberal, easy and quick; can refer to gentlemen clearing $25 to $50 a week who are pleased with the work; only $10 capital required; write for particulars if you mean business; give age, trade or previous employment and references. Palliser, Palliser & Co., Vanderbilt Ave., New York.

☞ 24 sheets of good note paper and 25 envelopes for 10 cents at the Novelty Store, next door to the ADVOCATE Office.

R. PENN SMITH & CO.,

Are prepared to sell to Dealers, Lime Burners and Consumers, at their BREAKER at LEHIGHTON, Pa.,

LEHIGH COAL

At Mauch Chunk Prices,

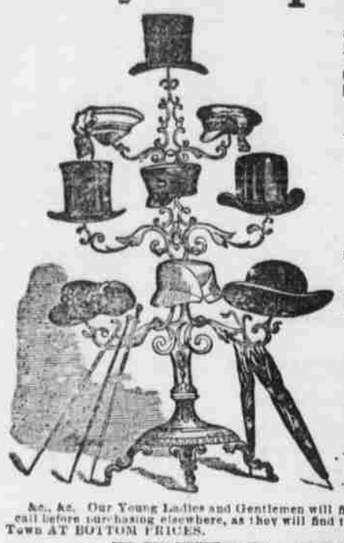
Delivered into wagons at the following rates, 2240 lbs. to the ton:

Lehigh	Egg,	$3.15
"	Stove,	3.15
"	Chestnut No. 1,	3.00
"	Chestnut No. 2,	1.75
"	Buckwheat,	1.05
"	Culm,	50

TERMS CASH.

July 19, 1884-1y

Ready for Spring Trade!



The undersigned calls the attention of his many friends and patrons to his Large and Fashionable Stock of

Spring and Summer Goods,

Consisting of

BOOTS AND SHOES

Of every description and Style in the Market, including a special line of

Lady's Fine Shoes

Also, a full line of

Umbrellas, Parasols, Hats, Caps,

&c., &c. Our Young Ladies and Gentlemen will find it to their advantage to give him call before purchasing elsewhere, as they will find the BEST SELECTED STOCK in Town AT BOTTOM PRICES.

LEWIS WEISS,

Old Post Office Building, BANK Street, LEHIGHTON

April 4, 1883-1y

REMOVAL!

JAMES WALP,

Dealer in

STOVES AND TINWARE,

Has removed to his new Store Room, opposite Clauss & Brother's Tailoring Establishment, on

Bank St., Lehighton, Pa.,

Where he will be pleased to receive his numerous friends and customers.

Ho! For New Goods!

C. M. SWEENY & SON

Have received an enormous stock of CHOICE GOODS, comprising

DRESS AND DRY GOODS,

Groceries, Queensware, etc.

Old Post-Office Building, Bank St. Lehighton.

SEND FOR TRIAL BOX

THE PASTILLE

Prof. Harris' Radical Cure for Spermatorrhœa and Impotency or ORGANIC WEAKNESS IN MEN

TradeMark

CIRCULAR Sent FREE

Read What a Patient says of It:

"The Pastilles I purchased from you in August prove to me most conclusively that "while there is life there is hope." They did their work far beyond my utmost expectations, for I certainly did not expect that a habit of FOURTEEN YEARS' DURATION could be completely gotten under control in the exceedingly short time of two months. I can assure you that no false modesty will keep me from doing all that I can in adding to the success which will surely crown so beneficial a remedy."

Above extract from a letter dated—W. Va. Dec. 26, 1883.

The Pastilles are prepared and sold only by the HARRIS REMEDY CO. MFG CHEMISTS, 306½ N. 10th St. ST. LOUIS, MO.

One Month's treatment $1, two months $5, three months $7

1838.] Established 46 Years. [1884.

MARVIN SAFES.

Marvin's is the only Safe with absolutely dry filling.
Marvin's is the only Safe having the "tongue and groove" improvement.
Marvin's is the only Safe having a continuous projecting flange on the hinge side of door.
Marvin's is the only Safe in which the door and frame are inter-locked at all points.
Marvin's is the only Safe in which the door joints will not and cannot open and spread by the action of heat.
Marvin's is the only Safe the back of which cannot be removed with a common screw-driver.

Remember that no other make of Safe has even the equivalent of Marvin's tongue and groove improvement, or the "solid forged frame with sliding back-plate." Call and examine.

Marvin Safe Co., 623 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Agent, ANDREW SHIVE,

Near L. & S. Depot, Lehighton, Pa.

March 8, 1884-m6

Bring in your Job Work.