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Dr. C. T. Horn, Central Drug Store, Bank Street, Lehighon, Pa.

W. J. RAUDENBUSH. Respectfully announces to the public that he has opened a NEW LIVERY STABLE.

LAND. CHEAPEST SPECIALLY ADDED WALL PAPERS, ADVERTISING CARDS, ETC.

AGENTS. LINTON BRENNY, Fashionable Hosiery and Shoes Made.

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The Carbon Advocate.

H. V. MORTIMER, Jun'r, Publisher.

INDEPENDENT—"Live and Let Live."

\$1.00 a Year if Paid in Advance.

VOL. XII, No. 50.

LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1884.

If not paid in advance, \$1.25.

Thomas Drug Store.

Given Away FREE. At THOMAS' Drug Store.

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Day's Horse Powder.

Thomas Lane's Cuban Chocolate, for Carriage—Price 10 Cts.—Sold by all Druggists.

A YEAR AGO.

A year ago, my darling, we wandered hand-in-hand Down Moira Vale, as sunset cast its splendor o'er the land;

The world was bright before us, green leaves and tender flowers, Young summer bringing warmth and love through all her pleasant bowers,

And oh, our hearts so rarely beat, and oh, 'twas sweet to be, For I was all to you, my belle, and you were all to me.

A year ago, my darling—it seems a weary while, And Moira Vale is gloomy now, and fading summer's smile;

The green leaves wither on the boughs, the tender flowers are blown; And paled forever from the world the glory that has flown.

And oh, my heart is sad to think that time no more may be, When I was all to you, my belle, and you were all to me!

A year ago, my darling! and where is now your troth? The vows that bound me and you—where is the love that linked us both?

Tush! what were you or feelings that lighted coquet? Enough that you no more recall what I can never forget!

But oh, my heart is sad to think that time should cease to be, When I was all to you, my belle, and you were all to me!

THE QUARREL. The brief March day was drawing to a close and the twilight was already eclipsed in the city with flaring gaslights.

UNCLE TITUS. Titis of Narbonne, the founder of the house of Titis & Romaneche, was an old man—a millionaire and without children!

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nephews were promenading near the railway station, which is the chief distraction in a provincial town, they came upon a group of persons who had formed about some travelers who had descended from the train.

The Englishman jabbered, and with them a pretty girl in a Mahometan costume. At the first glance Paul recognized Antonia, dressed as when he left her.

"Bonjour, mi Caro Paul!" making at the same time a sign which he at once understood.

"Do you come from Constantinople?" said Jean to her, speaking in the best Turkish, and advancing with a gracious air.

Antonia stared at him stupidly. He repeated his words. At this the jealous Englishman could restrain himself no longer, and he gave Jean a ringing box on the ear, to which the other Englishman added a kick.

There was a lively scuffle, Jean was finally dragged away from his assailants by Paul. But from that time the idea was fixed in the mind of Uncle Titis that Jean had never been to the orient.

He was somewhat surprised, yet not lacking in dignity. "Meredith," she said, softly, coming up to him, "will you forgive me? I have been wrong and hasty, but I love you still."

"I had no idea it was so late, Effie," she said to her. Wallis, her companion. "Oh, I am so glad!" she exclaimed, with a sudden joyous intonation of her voice.

"I might have spared myself the trouble of speaking," she said, "if I had only known that Mr. Allison does not know his acquaintances in the street."

"You are looking very well, Lillian," he said, with something of the conscious pride of proprietorship.

"I don't know what you mean, Lillian." "Were you not on 6th avenue this evening, between 6 and 7?" "No; I was not."

"I wish I hadn't been so cross with him," she said, shrugging her pretty shoulders remorsefully. "Effie, let's ask papa to take us to the opera; we shall be in time for the last two acts!"

"I hope you enjoyed yourself last night," she said, demurely. "I can't say that I did, particularly," he answered, with a smile. "I spent the evening at home, over my books, and retired very early."

"I beg your pardon," said Lillian, "you were at the opera, for I saw you there!" "You are mistaken, Lillian!"

"I am not mistaken," she answered, positively; "I saw you there, and Effie did, also. Where's the use of trying to deceive me so?"

"I am not trying to deceive you, Lillian, but there are some things which I cannot tell you."

"As you choose," she retorted, "but I do not choose to be made the butt of your practical jokes any longer. Please to consider our engagement at an end."

"I have been wrong—come to me once more!" "Do you come from Constantinople?" said Jean to her, speaking in the best Turkish, and advancing with a gracious air.

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"You mother, my child, has every confidence in my judgment," said Grand-Aunt Garraway, impressively. "For that reason," said the old lady, with dignity, "I invite him here as a guest."

"I think he's having a cigar and reading the newspaper in the smoke-house," rather guiltily confessed Phoebe. "Go and call him in," said Mrs. Garraway. "Tell him he shall be welcome."

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"The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: 'Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure.'"

"I will give immediate relief. Price 10 cents, 50 cents and \$1. Sold by W. F. Biery, Weisport, and C. T. Horn, Lehighon, Pa."

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The Carbon Advocate

An Independent Family Newspaper Published every SATURDAY, in Lehighon, Carbon Co., Pa., by HARRY V. MORTIMER.

Job Printing AT VERY LOW PRICES.

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For Something Very Nice in the Way of Ladies', Gent's and Children's BOOTS, SHOES & GAITERS.

Peter Heim, opposite the Public Square, BANK STREET, Lehighon, where you will find a Large and Fashionable Stock to select from at Lowest Cash Prices.

Boots and Shoes Made to Order on the spot. Best Material and Workmanship guaranteed.

How? DO AS OTHERS HAVE DONE. Are your Kidneys disordered?

Are your Nerves weak? Have you Bright's Disease? Suffering from Diabetes?

Have you Liver Complaint? Is your Back lame and aching? Have you Kidney Disease?

Are you Constipated? Have you Malaria? Are you Bilious?

Are you tormented with Piles? Are you Rheumatism racked? Ladies, are you suffering?

If you would Banish Disease I and gain Health, Take KIDNEY-WORT.

AYER'S PILLS. A large proportion of the diseases which cause human suffering result from derangement of the stomach, bowels, and liver.

AYER'S PILLS are invaluable to me, and are my constant companion. I have been cured of many ailments by their use.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.