Advertising Rates.

We desire it to be distinctly understood that no advertisements will be inserted in the columns of THE CARBON ADVOCATE that may be received from unknown parties or firms unless accompanied by the CASH. The following are OUR ONLY terms:

ONE SQUARE (10 LINES),

One year, each insertion..... 10 cts.
Six months, each insertion..... 15 cts.
Three months, each insertion..... 20 cts.
Less than three months, first insertion 25 cts.
Each subsequent insertion..... 25 cts.
Local notices 10 cents per line.

H. V. MORTHIMER, jr., Publisher.

Attorneys & Counsellors.

W M. RAPSHER,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.
Real Estate and Collection Agency. Will Buy and Sell Real Estate. Conveyancing neatly done. Collections promptly made. Settling Estates of Decedents a specialty. May be consulted in English and German. Nov. 22.

T. A. SNYDER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE—Corner of Bank Street & Rankway 2nd building above the Carbon Advocate Printing Office.
May 19, 1883-ly] LEHIGHTON.

Physicians and Dentists.

DR. W. W. REBER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON.
OFFICE Hours at Parryville From a. m., to 12 m, daily.
May be consulted in the English or German Language. May 17, '84.

W A. DERHAMER, M D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Special attention paid to Chronic Diseases.
Office: South East corner Iron and 2nd sts., Lehighton, Pa. April 5, 1875.

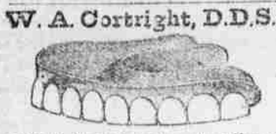
N. B. REBER, M. D.
U. S Examining Surgeon.
PRACTICING PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.
OFFICE: Bank Street, REBER'S BLOCK, Lehighton, Pa.
May be consulted in the German Language. Nov. 3.

REMOVED.
W. G. M. Seiple, Physician & Surgeon,
Has Removed his Office and Residence from Second St. to SOUTH Street, in the building formerly occupied by A. J. DELLENBAUGH, where he will be pleased to see his friends and patrons. ☞OFFICE HOURS: from 6 to 9 o'clock P. M. March 31, 1883.

F. A. Rabenold, D.D.S.,

BRANCH OFFICE: Opposite Clauss & Bro's
Bank St., Lehighton, Pa.
Dentistry in all its branches. Teeth extracted without pain. Gas administered when requested. Office Days—WEDNESDAY of each week. P. O. Address, LITZENBERG, Lehigh county, Pa. Jan. 3, 1885-1y.

W. A. Cortright, D.D.S.,



OFFICE: Opposite the "Broadway House,"
Mauch Chunk, Pa.
Patients have the benefit of the latest improvements in mechanical appliances and the best methods of treatment in all surgical cases. ANÆSTHETIC administered if desired. If possible, persons residing outside of Mauch Chunk should make appointments by mail. 1y8 41

A BOOK ON
Deafness & Catarrh.
The above named book of near 100 pages by DR. SHERMAN, the well-known experienced Aural Surgeon, will be sent free to any address. Every family should have this Book. The people should read, and lastly explains in plain language all
Diseases of the EAR and CATARRH.
and how to treat these ailments successfully.
Address,
Dr. C. E. Shoemaker,
613 Walnut Street, READING, Pa.
Dec. 6, 1884 1y

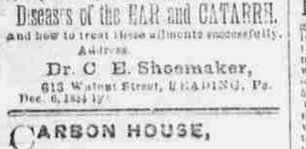
CARBON HOUSE,
J. W. RAUDENBUSH, PROPRIETOR,
BANK ST., LEHIGHTON, PA.
The CARBON HOUSE offers first-class accommodations to the TRAVELING public, boarding by the day or week on REASONABLE TERMS. Choice Cigars, Wines and Liquors always on hand. Good Sheds and Stabling with attentive Hostlers, attached. April 19-yl.

PACKERTON HOTEL,
Midway between Mauch Chunk & Lehighton
LEOPOLD MEYER, PROPRIETOR.
Packerton, Penn'a

This well known hotel is admirably refitted, and has the best accommodations for permanent and transient boarders. Excellent tables and the very best liquors. Also fine stables attached. Sept. 15-yl.

Mauch Chunk House,
Susquehanna Street, Mauch Chunk, Penna.,
T. F FERR, Proprietor.
When visiting at the County Seat this Hotel will found to be first-class in every respect. Wines, Liquors, Lager Beer, Cigars and other Refreshments of purest quality at the Bar. Terms very moderate. Patronage solicited. Sept. 22, 1881

Beer Saloon and Restaurant
1143 Vine St., Philadelphia.
Dennis Gilbert, Proprietor.
The Bar is furnished with choice Cigars, Fresh Lager, and other refreshments. Persons from the Lehigh Valley visiting Philadelphia are respectfully invited to give me a call. DENNIS GILBERT.
March 29, 1884—ly.



J. W. RAUDENBUSH
Respectfully announces to the public that he has opened a NEW LIVERY STABLE in connection with his Hotel, and is prepared to furnish Teams for
Funerals Weddings or Business Trips
on shortest notice and most liberal terms. All orders left at the "Clarkson House" will receive prompt attention. Stable on North S reet, next the hotel, Lehighton. 1902-yl

A PRIZE Send 6 cents for postage on free goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad way to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me. Dec. 13-1y

CLINTON BRETNEY, fashionable Boot and Shoe Maker, Bank St. Lehighton. All work warranted.

The Carbon Advocate.

H. V. MORTHIMER, Jr Publisher. INDEPENDENT—"Live and Let Live." $1.00 a Year if Paid in Advance.

VOL. XIII., No 19. LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1885. If not paid in advance, $1.25.

The Carbon Advocate
An Independent Family Newspaper Published every SATURDAY, in Lehighton, Carbon Co., Pa., by
HARRY V. MORTHIMER.
OFFICE—RANKWAY, a short distance above the Lehigh Valley R. R. Depot.
Terms: $1.00 per Annum in Advance
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF PLAIN AND FANCY
Job Printing
AT VERY LOW PRICES

Thomas' Drug Store,
GREAT
REDUCTION!
Just received a large stock of the very latest paterns of
Wall Papers
—AND—
Borders,
which I offer at the following reduced prices:
GILTS, 25 & 30c.
White Blanks, 10 & 12c.
Brown B's 7, 8 & 10c.
All must be sold in a few months. Call at
THOMAS'
DRUG STORE for bargains,
Durlings' Old Stand, Bank Street, LEHIGHTON.

T. J. BRETNEY,
Respectfully announces to the merchants of Lehighton and others that he is prepared to do all kinds of
Hauling of Freight, Express Matter and Baggage
at very reasonable prices. By prompt attention to all orders he hopes to merit a share of public patronage. Residence, corner of Pine and Iron Street, Lehighton, Pa.
Orders for hauling left at C. M. Sweeny & Son's store will receive prompt attention.
T. J. BRETNEY.
Oct. 12, 1881-3m.

THOMAS REBERER,
CONVEYANCER,
AND
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT
The following Companies are Represented:
LEBAN ON MUTUAL FIRE.
READING MUTUAL FIRE,
WYOMING FIRE,
POTTSVILLE FIRE,
LEHIGH FIRE, and the
TRAVELERS ACCIDENT INSURANCE
Also Penn Mutual and Mutual Home Life Insurance Company.
March 29, 1877 THOS. REBERER.

HELP Of working people. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you free, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought you could at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexs, of all ages, grandly successful. 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address STINSON & Co. Portland, Maine. dec. 20—ly

Dr. C. T. Horn,
Central Drug Store,
Opposite the "Carbon House,"
Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.,
Keeps a full supply of
Pure Drugs & Medicines,
Fancy and Toilet Articles,
Stationery & Choice Cigars.
Choice Wines and Liquors for Medicinal purposes. Prescriptions very carefully compounded, day or night.

ALSO, just received, an immense stock of Newest and most Popular Designs in
Wall Papers
—AND—
Borders,
which he is offering at Prices really as low as the same qualities and Patterns can be got in the Cities. If you are about redecorating your home, call and see styles and learn the prices before purchasing elsewhere.
Remember, THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE,
Feb. 2, 85 DR. C. T. HORN.

$200 00 In presents given away. Send two cent postage, and by return mail you will receive free a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200.00 in presents with each box. A grand chance for all, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me. June 10-1y

☞Subscribe for the ADVOCATE, only $1 per year.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

D. BULL'S
COUGH
SYRUP

Chew Lange's Pinus—The great Tobacco Antidote—Price 10 Cts.—Sold by all Druggists.

DO ONE THING WELL.

BY JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

Do one thing well,
And it will tell,
If you will only wait a spell;
Nor courage lose,
Nor e'er refuse
Your best endeavors still to use.

Though at the start
You may lose heart,
And tear your crude designs apart;
Still keep right on
Until you've done
Your task, and own a victory won.

The stubborn will
Toils on, until
It meets success and proves its skill;
The fight maintaing,
Nor e'er complains,
And is rewarded for its pains.

Tasks well begun,
If left half done,
Are not much good to any one;
Who thus intercepts
His time intends
His life to fill with odds and ends.

The master hand
Can fame command,
And make its impress on the land;
Who would excel
Must doubts dispel,
And labor to do one thing well.

—*Golden Argosy.*

My Diamonds.

We had been married for several years; we owned a pretty house, had a pleasant circle of friends, and enjoyed social position quite equal to our moderate desires. My husband was kind and thoughtful for my comfort. I had two sweet children. There was everything to make me happy.

From a child I had longed to be the possessor of diamonds. I never saw a lady with handsome diamonds that I did not covet them. I resolved never to marry unless my husband should be rich enough to give me diamonds. That I broke this resolution is not wonderful, for whoever did marry exactly the kind of person they had determined on? Even while I forgot my longing for diamonds. But the desire came back, and made me again unhappy.

At last my husband discovered my weakness and tried to laugh me out of it.

"I did not know you were so silly, Ellen," he said. "All the diamonds in the world would not make me love you more."

But others would. A woman's social position depends a good deal on her dress and jewels. Everybody looks up to Mrs. Hope."

"Mrs Hope is a sterling woman apart from her diamonds. I do not think them becoming. It is a barbaric taste. You must recollect that in such disturbed countries as Asia it is prudent to have some of your riches in property that you can hide in a small compass."

"Then why wouldn't it be wise to invest in a few diamonds even here? You say that commercial panics will always happen in this country."

My husband laughed. "You are a skilful advocate," he said, "and you shall have some diamonds."

"Diamonds will always bring nearly what they cost."

No more was said about the diamonds on that occasion, but a few days later my husband brought home a finger-ring and two ear rings, each a large solitaire. I was delighted. I had not expected such a handsome gift.

For about a year I wore my diamonds on every suitable occasion. Indeed, I wore them sometimes, I am afraid, on occasions which were not suitable. But after awhile I got accustomed even to diamonds. I did not think half so much of them as when they first came home. I even went out to evening parties, now and then, without them.

"Why haven't you your diamonds to-night?" said my husband on one of these occasions.

"Oh, I'm tired of wearing them always."

Meanwhile the crisis of '57 came on. I had seen my husband's face clouded for several weeks, and knew that his business was not going on favorably, but I had no idea of the truth till he came home one night and told me that we were ruined.

"It is hard," he said when we could talk the matter calmly over more calmly, "after working for twenty years, and feeling that one is getting old, to have to begin life anew. But there is nothing else to be done. So many of my debtors have failed that I am utterly insolvent. I shall make an assignment and then go out west."

I now bethought myself of my diamonds. I cried, exultingly, that the sale of them would give enough, perhaps, to begin life anew. He smiled sadly, and I said no more. But I resolved to cure his incredulity by showing him how large a sum I could sell them for.

Early the next day I went to a jeweler to dispose of them. But the price he offered staggered me, it was so small. "I thought," I said in dismay, "that diamonds were always worth nearly what they cost."

"In ordinary times, madam," he said, blandly, "but not now. Nobody has any money to buy diamonds in a crisis like this. If I purchase them I must hold them for years. Perhaps I may even have to send them abroad."

It was with tears of mortification, not with the proud exultation I had expected, that I put the money I had received for my diamonds into my husband's hands and told him my story.

"It is not the last disappointment about them you will have to bear, Ellen," he said, kissing me. "I heard to-day that people were talking of your diamonds. They were much handsomer than you ever ought to have worn, it was said."

I threw the money on the floor and stamped on it. "I will not take a cent of it. Give it back to your creditors." I cried. "What shall people dare say I were things that are not my own?"

"That is exactly the disposition I should have advised you to make of the money," said my husband.

Hodges' Theory.

ITS PRACTICAL WORKING, AS TOLD BY AN EX MANAGING EDITOR—EDIFYING THE COUNTING ROOM, AND BOOK KEEPERS IN THE EDITORIAL SANCTUM —THE FINAL CATASTROPHE.

When I met John B. Borbank at the Union D pot, at Kansas City, and he requested the loan of two dollars, I was surprised and shocked, because when I had last heard of him he was the managing editor of the ——— Post, and doing very well. Now his pants were frayed out at the bottom, his ancient Prince Albert coat was seared with grease and pinned together in the front and his general aspect was one of dilapidation and distress. He also appeared to have been drinking. I drew him aside and ventured to ask how he came to leave his former pleasant and remunerative position.

"The Post," he replied, in a moody tone of voice, "has gone up the spout."

"Is that possible?" I said, in surprise. "Why it had a fine circulation and was doing a splendid business when I knew of it."

"Yes, it has gone up the spout," repeated Borbank, "and gone up, too, through such a strange combination of circumstances that I doubt whether they were ever paralleled in the history of journalism."

I was meek enough to ask what they were, and without break or pause, or a particle of expression, he told me the following remarkable story:

"You know old man Hodges," he said, "who got the Post about a year ago, didn't know anything about the newspaper business. He had made all his money out of a saw-mill, and bought the paper because he thought it was smart and genteel to be a professional man. Of course he was full of cranky notions and peculiar ideas, but we put up with them the best we could and managed to get out a pretty good looking paper until summer time. You see business is always dull in the hot months and news is scarce, but old Hodges didn't know that, and he began to kick. He attributed the shrinking of the advertisements to the poor quality of the reading matter and cursed both departments regularly every day.

"Now, there never was a newspaper business office that wasn't very forward about giving advice as to how the editorial rooms should be run, and there never was an editorial room that didn't regard the men in the business office as a set of asses, and felt satisfied that they could do it better themselves. The consequence was that Hodges was kept between two constant fires of suggestions and the remarkable theory became slowly instilled into his mind, that through some melancholy fatality all the finest business men in his office were writing editorials, and all the best editors were keeping books. This in the course of time became a settled conviction, and out of it grew the idiotic proceeding that terminated in our ruin.

"One morning Hodges called us all into his room and made a complete switch. He stuck every mother's son of us writers into the counting-room and turned all the other outfit loose on our desks. The city editor was a desolate character named Bill Mills. He was always head over heels in debt, but he had somehow impressed Hodges with the delusion that he was a great financial genius, and he was made business manager. The first thing he did was to open up the ledger and assign us all to different work, just as he used to do in his local assignment book. Every day he would change us all around—so nobody had a chance to become familiar with any department. Meantime he bought himself a diamond pin with one hundred and fifty dollars that was in the safe;

"He had all the reporters out soliciting advertisements, but they were so independent and impudent about it that they got hardly any at all. They didn't care though, and wrote up the few they did get in such a style that they never got any more, and filled up the space with free puffs for lager beer saloons and such places. When it came to collecting, they were afraid to treat each other, and all went in a body, which made everybody they called on mad. This only bothered them a short time though, for there was nothing to collect. However, they took in several hundred dollars the first trip, and when they got back to the office, started to play poker for it, and kept the errand boy running back and forth all afternoon with a tin bucket for beer. They became so absorbed finally that they locked the front door so that the presence of an occasional customer would not interrupt the game. The old telegraph editor, a big, shackle jointed poker sharp named Al Blunt, won all the money at ten o'clock that night. The books of the office had been placed in charge of the former news editor. He had a very primitive style of keeping them, and it never occurred to him to separate the diff rent accounts. One of his pages would be for instance like this:

TUESDAY, JULY 20.

1 col. advertisement	$12 00
Jim Briggs drew	5 00
Advertisement paid	9 45
Self drew	9 45
Paper bill	stood off
Box cigars	4 50
Had left after I gave Briggs $5 and paid for the cigars	85
Self drew	10

The whole crowd continually kicked about the new editorial force. They said they weren't spicy and sensational enough, and now and then they would write up some scandalous story they would bear themselves, generally about the biggest advertisers, and if the new managing editor rejected it, they would mark it paid local and run it in anyhow. Things were, however, in a horrible condition in the editorial room. Whenever any of the staff would write anything they particularly admired, they would mark it to go in every other day for a month, just as they used to do with advertisements. Of course the public would become fatigued with these little efforts repeated twenty or thirty times and stop the paper.

"They had one of the solicitors on police court work, and he had a habit of calling the prisoners aside and saying, 'This will be a great thing for you in the way of business. Shall I write you up a double half display on it for ten dollars?' In this way he acquired the reputation of being professional blackmailers. Their local articles were disfigured with business allusions that robbed them of all point and interest. For example, they would write:

"At noon to-day one of the fine horses from Smith & Higgin's feed, sale and livery team, No. 219 West Sixth street; terms reasonable, telephone; Boarding horses a specialty, attached to a Hall place box buggy, elliptic springs, price $350; general depot No. 102 Main street, where Mr. Anderson, the gentlemanly and efficient local agent, is to be found in business hours ran away with Mrs. Clara Kendrick, wife of William C. Kendrick, proprietor of the Monarch Billiard and Pool rooms, corner of Main and Ninth street. J. M. Brunswick & Balke tables are supplied with the choicest brands of Liquors and best of imported and domestic cigars. 'Minors not allowed to play billiards.'"

"Everybody who casually read the article supposed, of course, that Mrs. Kendrick had run away with Mr. Anderson, and all parties concerned sued us for libel. The first salary day was idled over, but on the second Bill Mill mortgaged everything in the office, and was still $30 short. However, he took the roll, and said he would just step around the corner to a faro bank and win the other fifty. None of us heard of him for four days, when we learned that he was in the hospital a raving maniac, with delirium tremens. By that time the few papers that were circulated people bought simply out of morbid curiosity, and when the Sheriff soon after closed us out on two libel judgments and $20,000 unpaid bills, and threw us penniless and homeless, and with blasted reputations, out into the street, I felt absolutely relieved. Hodges, I am glad to say, died soon after in a mad-house, and myself and other members of the staff who have not perished of starvation are at present in search of other engagements."

I confess that I was amazed and interested, and also that I loaned him the two dollars, with which he disappeared. A few weeks after I was narrating the matter, as a singular story, to a professional friend in a railroad car, when he rudely interrupted me with a guffaw.

"Why, my dear sir," he said between his roars, "the Post is still running and doing well. Borbank was thrown out for habitual drunkenness, and I have no doubt but that he has negotiated that story at its face value a great number of times."

AN ANECDOTE.

"I was once riding in the cars through Kansas," remarked a gentleman, "and suffering excruciating misery from a pricking, irritating little point of starched stuff, such as a careless laundress will sometimes leave on a shirt band. I pulled, and rubbed, and tried to smooth it down; but the plaguey thing hung there, and I was fast losing all interest in life. At Topeka a gentleman got on board having on a fresh shirt. I saw him rub his sleeve once or twice with an air of annoyance. At! thought I, a fellow sufferer. And I felt somewhat comforted. But suddenly he walked to the water tank, wet his fingers, ran them up his shirt sleeve, and returned to his seat with the air of a wise man made perfectly happy. It was a revelation to me! He had wet down the starch pricker. Years of happiness have been added to my life by that man."

Like an Old Creaky Window Shutter.

That is the way a man's rheumatic joints sometimes are. Hinges old, rusty and worn, and badly need oiling. The trouble is in the blood. A man who is of any account is worth repairing. The repairing can be done by means of Brown's Iron Bitters. That enriches and purifies the blood, drives out the pains, and works complete restoration. Thousands testify to it from happy experience. Mr. C. H. Huntley, 918 North Sixteenth street, St Louis says, "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for rheumatism, general debility and prostration, with the best results."

—The telephone may be the cause of the red halos. Hold!

—The oil well driller is always running his business to the ground.

AN ESSAY ON BUTTER-MAKING.

BILL NYE WRITES LEARNEDLY ON THIS PARTICULAR FINE ART.

Butter is the mature fruit of the full-blown cow. It is the greatest effort of her life. The cow toils not, neither does she spin, yet I say unto you that Solomon in all his glory could not beat her on hand-made, or rather milkmaid, butter. This subtle joke I have repaired and newly upholstered for use during the winter.

Butter comes from the cow in a liquid state. It is quite a trick to win her confidence so that she will yield it up to a total stranger. I once sought to woo the lacteal fluid from the milk report of a large speckled cow to whom I was a comparative stranger. She wasn't one of those blooded cows that look as though they have been cut out of a sheet of paper with a pair of scissors. She was a low cow, with coarse instincts, born in obscurity.

Her brow was low, but she wore her tail high and she was haughty—oh, so haughty. The young man who had hitherto acquired the milk from this cow desired one evening to bis him away to a neighboring village, where he might trip the light bombastic toe till the wee sma' hours anent the twa.' (Quotation from a poet who was a poor speller.) He wanted me to milk his large speckled plebian cow, and I said I would. The movement was certainly ill-advised. I undertook to do as I had agreed, but failed. From the moment I entered her stall and made a common-place remark to her, I knew our acquaintance would not lead to a warm attachment. Somehow I felt constrained and uneasy in her society from the moment we met until loving friends pulled me through the stable window and brought me back to consciousness. I shall never undertake to milk a strange cow again until the sign is right. So far the sign has not been right.

I might be sent on a polar expedition and get stranded on an iceberg, with no other alternative but to milk a cow or eat an old friend, but I should late to tackle the cow unless the friend was a very old friend, indeed.

Butter is produced by expunging the juice from a rare and costly chemical known as cream. Cream is the head on the milk. Milk is known as dry and extra dry. A good milkman will always ask you whether you want your milk wet or otherwise.

An old well digger named Grady told me about going over into Southern Indiana at one time to dig a well for a man named Witham. Witham was said to be very close. He was the most contiguous man in Indiana. His wife used to skim the milk on one side and then turn it over and skim the outsides off. It was a constant struggle between Witham and his wife to see who would be the meaner.

The first day that Grady was there they had a round ball of butter about as big as a lemon and as hard as Pharaoh's heart. The butter-knife had a handle that would turn every time any one tried to get a lick at the butter, and the little round ball would flop over on the other side and smile. Now and then a hired man would reach over with his own knife and make a slash at the butter, but the butter, confident of its own strength, would tip over with a dull thud, and the man would heave a sigh and give it up. Then another farm hand would make a wild dash at it, but burst into tears and quit. Finally Grady, who had watched this performance several days, jabbed his fork down through the middle of the yellow chunk, and successfully cut it in two. In the center was a small, solid wooden top. "There," says Grady, "I've found out what the blamed thing is wound on, anyhow."

HOW A PENSION IS PAID.

The pension must first be found to be all right by the appropriate evidence, which is compared with the muster rolls and the records in the war department. It goes through a number of hands, and if found all right a requisition is made upon the treasury for it. This requisition for its payment must go through thirteen bureaus before it can be paid.

In the first place there must be a fund appropriated by Congress for the payment of the class to which it belongs, and the appropriation must be available before the requisition will be made. Then it must be drawn up and signed by the commissioner of pensions. From him it goes to the secretary of the interior, who signs it and sends it to the treasury. The second comptroller signs it and sends it the third auditor, who looks it over and passes it on to the warrant division. From there it goes to the register of the treasury, who in turn examines it and hands it over to the division of accounts.

If it passes here all right it is then presented to the United States treasurer for his signature. Having been signed it goes back to the division of accounts to be registered, then to the register of the treasury for his signature, and then to the division of accounts for mailing to the depository of the pension agent who is to pay the claim, and another note must be sent informing the agent that the money is placed to his credit here for its payment. This is the modus operandi for every pension claim that is granted, whether it be for $100 a week, as in the case of the wives of dead Presidents, or $1 a month for the end of a finger.

SADLY DEGENERATED BY CUPID.

"Have you noticed how Mary L. has changed of late?" asked a stately beauty, caressing a diminutive black and-tan whose collar was ornamented with silver bells.

"What is the matter with her?" was the query.

"Why, you know she was married last week, and her maid informs me that she has not had her dog once since her marriage; has scarcely noticed him in fact. She actually seems to prefer the society of her husband."

Exclamation of astonishment.

BRINGING MATTERS TO A CRISIS.

A rich young man was courting a poor young girl, but he was slow in bringing matters to a crisis.

So one day she complained of the hardships of being poor.

"Poor!" he exclaimed gallantly. "A young lady with your wealth of mind and grace of person poor? Why, such charms as you possess are worth a mint of money."

"Well, I wish I had the mint and somebody else had the charms," she said, and the crisis came.

—Subscribe for the CARBON ADVOCATE only $1.00 a year.

—Real mutes converse by means of signs because actions speak louder than words.

—The rising of the tied—Turning out to build the fire and cook the breakfast.

—What word becomes shorter when adding a syllable? Short.

—There is nothing like a short-hand reporter to take a man down.

—William McKnew, 124 Fayette street, Baltimore, Md., says: "I believe 'Favorite Remedy' is a good medicine. It is doing me more good than anything I ever tried, and I have tried almost everything for I am a sufferer from dyspepsia." While "Favorite Remedy" is a specific in stomach and bladder diseases, it is equally valuable in cases of bilious disorders, constipation of the bowels and all clogs of the apparatus, inseparable from the constitutions of women.

—Subscribe for the CARBON ADVOCATE only $1.00 a year.

—A bachelor of arts—an accomplished lady killer.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblands, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

—What is that which goes up the hill and down the hill, and yet standeth still? The road.

—Why is naughty boy like a penny postage stamp? Because you lick and place it in the corner.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." Sold by W F Biery, Weissport, and C T Horn, Lehighton.

Are you made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by W F Biery, Weissport, and C T Horn, Lehighton.

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cents, 50 cents and $1. Sold by W F Biery, Weissport; C T Horn, Lehighton.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria, and canker mouth. Sold by W F Biery, Weissport, and C T Horn, Lehighton.

"Hackmetack" a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents. Sold by W F Biery, Weissport, and C T Horn, Lehighton.

Shiloh's Cure will immediately relieve croup, whooping cough and bronchitis. Sold by W F Biery, Weissport, C T Horn, Lehighton.

For dyspepsia and liver complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by W F Biery, Weissport; C T Horn, Lehighton.

A nasal injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by W F Biery, Weissport, C T Horn, Lehighton.

—"But," said the serenaded man, "I must get out and make a speech. Something must be done to stop the playing of the band."

Drunkenness, or the Liquor Habit, can be cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effects result from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Circulars and testimonials sent free.
Address, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO.,
185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

—No one can afford to have a friend whose talk makes him tired. Life is too short.

Biliousness
is very prevalent at this season, the symptoms being bitter taste, breath offensive, tongue coated, sick headache, drowsiness, dizziness, loss of appetite. If this condition is allowed to continue, serious consequences may follow. By promptly taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, a fever may be avoided or premature death prevented. It is a positive cure for biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

—Father—"I never imagined that your studies would cost me so much money." Student—"Yes, and I don't study much, either."

Thousands Say So.
Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction and are rapid sellers." Electric Bitters are the purest and best medicines known and will positively cure liver and kidney complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by T. D. Thomas.

—"Yes," she says, "I always obey my husband, but I reckon I have something to say about what his commands will be."

If you are suffering from a sense of extreme weariness, try one bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It will cost you but one dollar, and will do you incalculable good. It will do away with that tired feeling, and give you new life and energy.

—A story is told of a South Boston woman who tried to wean her husband from the public house by employing her brother to act the part of a ghost, and frighten John on his way home.

"Who are you?" said John, as the apparition rose before him from behind a bush.

"I am Auld Nick," was the reply.

"Shake, sure," said John, nothing daunted, "give a shake of your hand, I am married to a sister o' yours."

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.
QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.
Trade Mark
THE BEST TONIC.
This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malarin, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.
It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.
It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.
It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—other iron medicines do.
It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.
For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.
☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.
—Sold by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

For Something Very Nice in the Way of Ladies', Gent's and Children's
BOOTS, SHOES & GAITERS
—GO TO—
Peter Heim,
opposite the Public Square, BANK Street, Lehighton, where you will find a Large and Fashionable Stock to select from at Lowest Cash Prices. Also Ladies' and Gent's
Boots and Shoes Made to Order
on shortest notice. Best Material and Workmanship guaranteed. Prices are fully as Low as elsewhere. Your patronage is very cordially invited. y 10-m6

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THE TAILOR,

Announces the arrival of a Large and Fashionable Assortment of the Newest Fall and Winter
SUITINGS!
Very Moderate Prices and Perfect Fits is the one to of this Establishment. YOU are invited to inspect goods.
H. H. PETERS,
Post Office Building, BANK Street
April 25, 1885. Lehighton, Pa

SCROFULA
and all scrofulous diseases, Sores, Erysipelas, Eczema, Blotches, Ringworm, Tumors, Carbuncles, Boils, and Eruptions of the skin, are the direct result of an impure state of the blood.
To cure these diseases the blood must be purified, and restored to a healthy and natural condition. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has for over forty years been recognized by eminent medical authorities as the most powerful blood purifier in existence. It frees the system from all foul humors, enriches and strengthens the blood, removes all traces of mercurial treatment, and proves itself a complete master of all scrofulous diseases.
A Recent Cure of Scrofulous Sores.
"Some months ago I was troubled with scrofulous sores (ulcers) on my legs. The limbs were badly swollen and inflamed, and the sores discharged large quantities of offensive matter. Every remedy I tried failed, until I used AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, of which I have now taken three bottles, with the result that the sores are healed, and my general health greatly improved. I feel very grateful for the good your medicine has done me.
Yours respectfully, MRS. ANN O'BRIAN."
148 Sullivan St., New York, June 24, 1882.
☞ All persons interested are invited to call on Mrs. O'Brian, also upon the Rev. E. F. Wright, of 78 East 54th Street, New York City, who will take pleasure in testifying to the wonderful efficacy of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, not only in the cure of this lady, but in his own case and many others within his knowledge.
The well-known writer on the Boston Herald, B. W. BALL, of Rochester, N.H., writes, June 7, 1882:
"Having suffered severely for some years with Eczema, and having failed to find relief from other remedies, I have made use, during the past three months, of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, which has effected a complete cure. I consider it a magnificent remedy for all blood diseases."
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
stimulates and regulates the acting of the digestive and assimilative organs, renews and strengthens the vital forces, and speedily cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, Catarrh, General Debility, and all diseases arising from an impoverished or corrupted condition of the blood, and a weakened vitality.
It is incomparably the cheapest blood medicine, on account of its concentrated strength, and great power over disease.
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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass,
Sold by all Druggists, price $1, six bottles for $5.