

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

The New York Daily Commercial Bulletin compiles a list of 13 fires during June in the United States and Canada, the aggregate loss being put at \$6,700,000. The total loss for the first six months of the year was \$50,730,000.

COMMANDEER GORRINGE, formerly of the United States Navy, died at his residence in the Benedict flats, on Washington Square, New York, Monday afternoon. Mr. Goringe had been ailing for months and his death was not at all unexpected. Mr. Goringe left the navy to take charge of a ship-building company, whose yard was in Philadelphia, a few years ago. He was best known as the successful superintendent of the work of bringing the obelisk to America.

NEW ORLEANS PICKAYEE: Four years of such wise and honest administration as Mr. Cleveland has already given us will have cemented the bond of amity between the sections, and drawn party lines upon issues that look to the future prosperity of the nation. The revolution is one of those that cannot go backward, and, whether Democratic or Republican, coming Administrations will have their policies shaped to new ends, and the reformation and improvement of our National Government, restoring it more nearly to the ideal of its founders, is assured beyond a doubt.

SECRETARY WHITNEY has revoked the order of his predecessor by which naval officers were forbidden to visit their families at the stations to which they were assigned for duty. The order was an outrageous one, for it violated the rights of every naval officer. One who enters his country's service does not thereby forfeit all his rights as a citizen and a man, and become the chattel of the government. The family of a naval officer has a right to go where they please and reside temporarily in any city they choose. To forbid a husband and father to visit his family when he is free to visit anybody else whom he chooses, is an arbitrary exercise of power that is quite out of place in a republic. We do not believe that the discipline of the navy will be lowered by Mr. Whitney's act.

EVERYTHING confirms the view that the business of the country has at last reached "bed-rock," and that there will be a decided revival of all branches of trade in the fall. The last report of Messrs. R. G. Dun & Co. shows that the losses by failure during the first six months of 1885 have been considerably less than during the corresponding months of several preceding years. The reason is probably that business has been reduced to the legitimate amount that can be done with the capital invested, and credit is given only for short terms and to houses of unquestioned soundness. The consumption of surplus products has so reduced the stock carried that it is said many factories will soon be obliged to run on full time again to fill their orders. All of which signifies that business is to be better in a few months than it has been for three years.

GENERAL W. W. H. DAVIS took formal possession of the Pension Office, in Philadelphia, Monday. He walked into Colonel Norris' private office about 10 o'clock, in company with Colonel John P. Nicholson, and was heartily received by Colonel Norris. The new Pension Agent was then introduced to all the employees of the office, nearly all of whom retire with Colonel Norris. It is understood, however, that Chief Clerk Sickett will be retained. After the transfer of the office had been made, Colonel Norris and his assistants left the building and during the afternoon the office wore a deserted look. General Davis, Mr. Sickett and a woman clerk being the only occupants of the handsome suite of rooms in the new Post Office building. During the morning General Davis was called on in his new quarters by several personal friends and a few applicants for positions under him.

MAJOR FREDERICK GERKER'S appointment as Collector of Internal Revenue for the First district of Pennsylvania, was announced Tuesday from Washington. The appointment is generally received with satisfaction. Major Gerker ran for Sheriff in 1870, being defeated by William R. Leeds. Subsequently he was a delegate to various conventions, but of late years has been very active in politics. Born and raised in Philadelphia, he is 53 years old. He was a member of the firm of Henry Gerker & Sons, and afterwards became interested in railroad affairs, being the lessee of the Baltimore and Delaware Railroad. He takes an interest in out-door sports, and is prominent in the management of the Gentlemen's Driving Park. Major Gerker served with distinction all through the war of the rebellion, going to the front with the Nineteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Peter Lytle's Regiment.

ENGLISH politics have been enlivened during the last week by the election canvass of Lord Randolph Churchill at Woodstock. The borough is on the estate of the Duke of Marlborough, Lord Randolph's elder brother, but the two have not been on speaking terms for some time. The ill-concealed hostility of carrying the borough, and they nominated a strong candidate. Lord Randolph refused to make any canvass, on the ground that his official duties require all his time; but Lady Churchill came to the rescue. She is the daughter of Mr. Leonard Jerome, of New York city, and a woman of much beauty and many accomplishments. By her influence the Duke was persuaded to go to London and take no part in the contest, and her active canvass took the electors by storm and resulted in her husband's reelection by a handsome majority. It was a mere matter of sentiment, for if Lord Randolph had been defeated there would easily have found another seat.

Broadbrim's New York Letter.

SPECIAL TO THE CARBON ADVOCATE. The first day of July, and the thermometer at 58°; hardly in the memory of living men has there been such a month as the June just past. There has not been a night in the past thirty days when it would have been safe to venture out without an overcoat. A change of a few degrees in the thermometer may seem to be a very small affair, but it carries with it calamity and ruin to thousands. Around New York millions are invested in our water-lug places and seaside resorts. So far they have proved a delusion and a snare, and the balance has been, for the land-owners, on the wrong side of the ledger. Once or twice in the course of the month Coney Island has had a boom; the thermometer crawled up to 75° or 80°, and the rush became tremendous. Brighton, West Brighton and Manhattan Beaches were black with the pleasure-seeking multitude. For hours at a time it was impossible to get a mouthful to eat at any of the hotels. All the tables were occupied, and one party got hold of a table they showed no disposition to let go. Saturday last was simply immense, but the happy tourists shivered and shook as they strolled along the beach, as if it had been March instead of June. The fellows who had gone down with their girls to enjoy a "Meet me by moonlight alone" at the seaside, were almost frozen to death; only here and there some level-headed woman had provided herself with a wrap, and the only wonder is that nineteenth-century men were not thrown into a galloping consumption. Saturday was such a success financially, that the hotel-keepers at the sea beach laid in an immense stock of provisions to feed the expected multitude of visitors. Sunday came, and with it a cold miserable fog; the thermometer fell almost to freezing point. Being summer hotels, there was no provision for keeping warm. Everybody was shivering and everybody was miserable; bad language was the rule, and good language was the exception; nobody asked his lady to take ice-cream, but he said, My dear, won't you take something warm? and to do her justice she did. The demand for hot Scotch and other coloric drinks was terrific, and even men of moderate temperance views took their whiskey straight without a wink, owing of course, to the demoralized state of the thermometer. The number of visitors fell off twenty or thirty thousand, and this fact brought consternation to the hotel-keepers. The immense piles of provisions on which they expected to realize 500 or 1,000 per cent., were spoiling on their hands, and the result was that the disaster of Sunday completely swamped the success of Saturday, and more money has been sunk in this unhappy June than July and August, if favorable, can retrieve.

The big caravansary at Rockaway, which is one of the most tremendous seaside hotels on the whole Atlantic coast, was sold out last week after running everybody that had anything to do with it, except the Dahl Eagle of Westchester, who was the post-mortem record of its effects. The summer, so far, has been a regular Black Friday to every one in the hotel business at the out of town resorts. The blessings of living in a Republic and under a free government were admirably illustrated by a case which occurred here this week. The captain of an American ship shipped a Chinese steward and cook in the East Indies. They performed their duty well, and in the course of time they arrived in New York, where the voyage was ended. These poor fellows had committed no offense against our laws, but they were seized and cast into jail, simply because they had the ill-luck to be born in China. Their Captain gave them both an excellent character, and would have given security for them if he had been able; but the question was finally settled by sending them back to China. As we all anticipated, Yessie Dudley was acquitted of shooting O'Donovan Rossa. From the first, nobody doubted but that the woman was mad as a March hare. God knows, she has had enough to make her mad—deprived, deserted, ruined, forsaken, betrayed of her only child by death; what wonder that her brain reeled and her heart strings cracked, and that she became a wanderer in distress. From what we know of her life, she owes the world nothing. Time and again she appears to have made an honest and earnest effort to sustain herself, when the mad taint in her blood cropped out, and hurried her down to ruin. One link alone bound her to life, and after that she had nothing left to live for. No sane jury could have arrived at any other conclusion; and even the valiant O'Donovan Rossa is satisfied by this time that Miss Dudley is not an ensnaring of the hated Sasnach, hired by British gold.

The imprisonment of Boyd, the glass importer, for defrauding the Government is another terrible lesson. No other merchant has been imprisoned in New York for this offense for fifty years. Mr. Boyd had no excuse for his theft. He was worth a million—he had risen from abject poverty up to his great estate, and the bulk of his property was the result of his dishonesty. By his swindling practices he not only robbed the Government, but he robbed his fellow merchants, and ruined them by force. Not satisfied with stealing himself, he brought his son up to the business of thieving, and it is only owing to a merciful judge, that the young man is not to-day wearing a convict suit beside his father. What lessons have we had in the last two weeks—Fish, Boyd and Buddensack. Fish was worth \$700,000; Boyd a million; Buddensack half a million. The eager lust of gain has proved the ruin of them all, and now instead of enjoying their ill-gotten gains in their magnificent homes, in line to the lock-step, they march to their cells in the company of murderers and thieves. Will some of the dishonest merchants, bankers and builders, who are still out of prison, pause and think,—will the young men who are coming up, and who have been taught that it is the proper thing to be fast, and to have lots of money, no matter how it was got or who it belonged to? If you raised your dearest friend by jolting on him a lot of worthless stocks

or fraudulent securities, you were called smart. To lie and cozen and cheat, was to be keen in business; to be rich was to be great and successful; to be poor was worthy of social and financial damnation. Halt, halt! Young men take a round turn and fetch up. It is not disgraceful to be poor after straight-forward honest endeavor. It is not honorable to be rich if the riches are got by dishonesty and theft. The one may mean a humble home with honor, self-respect and peace, and the other end with the execrations of your fellow men and a convict's cell.

The late New York appointments fell like a wet blanket on Brooklyn. Everybody on the East side of the Big Bridge, thought a Brooklyn man would get the big plum of the Collectorship; or fall that, at least, the Surveyor of the Port. It was said with apparent reason, if Kings County had done as New York County did, that Mr. Cleveland would still have been Governor of New York with small chance of re-election, but Kings County rebelled between 12,000 and 13,000 majority, and that in a city with a Republican mayor, and a majority of Republican officers. Brooklyn nominated Mr. Cleveland for Governor; for it was only by the sacrifice of her favorite son, General Slocum, that the nomination of Mr. Cleveland was obtained. Brooklyn claims that the President has forgotten his obligation to the City of Churches, and there is much grumbling thereat. What good thing there may be in store for them, only the President knows; the realizations, so far, have not been satisfactory, and unless some of the patriots are provided for, it is safe to say, if Mr. Cleveland runs again, he will not get 12,000 majority in the County of Kings.

The shameful inefficiency of our criminal laws finds a notable illustration in the case of Carpenter, the wife murderer. This miserable wretch has been saved from the gallows for over a year, and yet a more deserving ruffian never stretched a halter. He has always been a brute and an outlaw; as a boy he was in with the worst gangs in the city, and he culminated a life of crime and shame by murdering his own brother. By a technicality which never should have been allowed he was permitted to plead guilty to manslaughter in the third degree, and got off with a few years' imprisonment. On the trial his wife was a witness against him, and while in prison he swore he would kill her. When he got out he followed a woman whom he mistook for his wife into a church, and stabbed her in the back right in the midst of the congregation. He was again imprisoned, and as soon as he was out, found his wife and butchered her in open day. The poor creature, attacked by this fiend in the street, ran into a saloon bleeding from a dozen wounds. The barroom was filled with cowardly men who stood by while he chopped her to pieces. It is an outrage to justify that such a wretch should be allowed to live—his worthless neck is not worth the rope that breaks it; and after every resort has failed—the Supreme Court, the Court of Appeals and Executive clemency, they are trying to prove him insane. It is safe to hang just such inmates as Carpenter every time; he has already killed two, and that he did not kill the third is not his fault, for he left the knife sticking in her back as he ran out of the church. Nobody ever thought Carpenter was insane before, and it is too late to begin now. But the last hope of this desperate criminal is gone, and the jury have declared he was sane, and he was again sentenced to be hung.

We are getting on nicely with our warships, and as an evidence of our perfect Republican simplicity, it is advertised on the fences Her Majesty's Corsets, Princess of Wales Bustles, Lady Churchill Slippers and Duchess of Edinburgh Hats—no wonder we are forgetting all about the Fourth of July. By the way, it passed off very quietly this year. Fireworks were tabooed, pistols and guns were under edict. No noise, no hurrah, no soldiers, no nothing. I wonder if we ever did have a revolution and if there ever was such a man as G. Washington, I'll try and find out between this and the next 4th of July.

FROM WASHINGTON. From our Regular Correspondent. WASHINGTON, D. C., July 3, '86. It was half-past one this afternoon when the President sent down to ask how many there were in the East Room who desired to shake hands with him. The word came back, "About one hundred and fifty." The President was just about starting down to perform the duty when Secretary Whitney called in and had a short interview. That over the President passed down by the private stairway, and was soon in the center of the East Room, where he received all kinds of congratulations from his callers. Sometimes not one visitor in twenty-five will insist on first going to speak at the President. Today it appeared that about one in every five would deliver a short speech on the slightest provocation. Here is where the genius of the President's attendants comes in. They can tell exactly what man or woman desires to have something to say, and, as the particular person passes up, they jostle him sharply and make him forget the few prepared sentences he had ready to shoot out on the President.

There are more men who voted for Jackson living than one would suppose. At least one turns up every week at the White House. The clerks in the Treasury Department are just beginning to realize the full meaning of Secretary Manning's recent order in relation to the advent of the hot weather the average Treasury clerk began to figure upon how and where to spend the month's vacation usually allowed him. Mr. Manning's order that all absences should be taken from the annual vacations east a gloom over the entire department. Under a former ruling it was held that a clerk might be absent three months by reason of sickness, provided he could show a certificate from a physician that he was actually incapacitated from duty and still draw his pay. The abuse of this privilege has secured its reversion. In one of the bureaus a clerk has been absent the full three months, and has drawn pay during the entire time. He gave "illness" as the

cause, although he was seen on the streets and about the hotels daily; but not a word was said to him or any explanation demanded. He had a physician's certificate that he was sick, and his superiors did not care to go behind the returns. All at once he recovered and hasn't had a sick day since.

Mr. Felix Brannigan, of New York, was to-day appointed Assistant Attorney in the Department of Justice, to have charge of suits pending in the Court of Claims. Mr. Brannigan was for several years law clerk in the First Comptroller's office and was clerk for the House Census Committee in the last Congress under S. S. Cox. Mr. Brannigan is one of the few veteran soldiers who received the bronze medal of honor from Congress, serving in the Sixties Excellent Brigade of New York. He is a graduate of Columbia Law School and was strongly indorsed for the position. The beginning of the fiscal year brought comparatively no changes in the State, War and Navy departments, and the clerk who feared that they might possibly receive a dreaded yellow envelope became reassured as the day passed without being notified to quit. In the State Department there were two or three appointments made under civil service rules to fill vacancies in the lower grades. In the Navy Department the services of a carpenter in the Secretary's office were dispensed with because there was no appropriation for his retention.

OUR SOUTHERN BUDGET

SOUTHERN PINES, N. C., July 4. HOW "THE DAY WE CELEBRATE" WAS OBSERVED IN THE "HARBOR" STATE. "Go, ring the bells, and fire the guns, And sing the starry banner out." To-day is the "Glorious Fourth," the day of all days that true Americans like to celebrate. There is a small of burnt powder in the air, and the horizon is bedecked with the gay-colored symbol of national liberty. Somehow I feel wonderfully braced up to-day. Many people feel that way on the Fourth of July, but they get their inspiration in a different shape from what I have got mine. My inspiration comes from the fact that we have had a regular old-fashioned celebration down here.

There was a time, and I can remember it well, when a Fourth of July celebration, even in the country, meant something. That was away up north, in the beautiful beech woods of Pennsylvania. The boys saved their stray coppers for weeks to buy powder with, even if it became necessary to crawl under the canvass of the annual circus in order to practice economy with satisfactory results. Then came midnight before the Fourth, silently, like trailing shadows, the boys emerged from their faithful slumbers in the haymow. Muskets and shotguns would "boop up solemnly" from somewhere. An anvil mounted on a wheelbarrow would be in the care of skillful artificers, and the round of the neighborhood would be given. Then, small boys, get out of the way. Farewell to slumber, ye nervous people. Prepare for trouble, oh, ye unhappy possessors of young infants, for the day of their tribulation is at hand. Then the people gathered in the leafy wood. In unison their voices were raised in the triumphant singing of "Hail, Columbia, happy land! Hail, ye heroes, heaven-born band!"

Then some good reader read that priceless boon from our forefathers, the Declaration of Independence, after which the voices of the multitude were again blended in the patriotic remembrance of "My native country, thee, Land of the noble free, Of thee I sing."

Then the orator of the day, the anvil, the muskets, the shotguns, the torpedoes, the fire-crackers, the lemonade, the pickles, the cheese, and the pretty girls all dressed in white were all let loose. But that was many years ago. The anvils are there yet, but they make other music in the blacksmith shop. The shotguns and muskets do duty at frequent intervals in the corn-growing. The lemonade, the pickles, the cheese, and the pretty girls are all there, and as near as I can learn, doing their duty in the best manner possible. But the Declaration of Independence, the patriotic songs, and the freedom-inspiring remarks have all been laid away. Traded off would be a more truthful way of putting it, for what was once a CELEBRATION of national liberty has given place to picnics for dukes and heart-smashers.

Down here people celebrate in the good old way. I am to-day in the Capital city of North Carolina. The noble old oak park that surrounds the State House is alive with joyous humanity. The stars and stripes are floating to the breeze from public buildings and private residences. A patriotic programme, including cannon shooting, bell ringing, whistle blowing, speech making, reading of Declarations of Independence, music and fireworks, has been religiously carried out.

TWO DECLARATIONS. Many of my northern readers will open their eyes in astonishment when I tell them that we have two Declarations of Independence in this State. But such is the fact. Besides the National Declaration we have what is known as the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence. This is a document more than one year older than the instrument which emanated from the continental congress. The statement generally accepted in the State is, that at a public meeting in Charlotte, (then known as the "Hornet's Nest"), Mecklenburg county, held on May 30, 1775, a series of resolutions was adopted having a similar ring to that other Declaration which was adopted by the colonies the following year. I would like to point for you some odd scenes and peculiar characters seen in Raleigh to-day; but shall have to defer that to the future. George Washington, in bronze, stood at the south gate of the capitol, and seemed to smile approvingly at the elegant display of fireworks. There were some other things that he did not smile on worth a cent, but they shall be nameless here until they can be properly spoken of. Patriotism here means more than a name with an attachment of loup-de-loup and frills. One such day as that in Raleigh makes the boys all proud of being Americans, and sets the older boys to singing to themselves:

"I wish I was a Yankee boy, And was at home again, I'd stick my sword clear through a straw, And fish in every rain."

"GARDEN MARK." North Carolina has a very liberal policy, so far as licensing the sale of intoxicating drinks is concerned. Down here if a person wants to sell whiskey he buys the right to do so. You see, that makes Jack as good as his master. And yet people don't drink any more with such loose laws than they do in regions where the right to sell has a Chinese wall about it with gates every few rods for private use by those who won't take out any license.

New Advertisements.

A letter from north-eastern Pennsylvania, bearing date of Sunday last, which says: "We shall get nothing from our garden for a month to come." Such talk sounds strange to us down here. The season is acknowledged to be fully four weeks late, and yet the situation is something like this: Irish potatoes, ripe, Peaches, ripe, Melons, ripe, Apples, ripening, Lima beans, ripening, Tomatoes, getting ripe. Cucumbers, first crop nearly gone. Roasting ears on deck. Plums, nearly gone. Blackberries, middle of season. Huckleberries, in their prime. New sweet potatoes, almost at hand. The weather is just lovely. So far the summer has been no hotter than a northern summer, while the nights are much colder. F. P. WOODWARD.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, at Leighton, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business, July 1st, 1886.

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Includes items like Loans and discounts, U.S. Bonds to secure circulation, Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages, etc.

Important to Canvassers. WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell PATENT REVERSIBLE SADDLE IRON, which combines two Saddle Irons, Polisher, Plaster, &c., one from doing the work of another set of ordinary tools. It is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SADDLE IRON CO., 95 Remond Street, N. Y.

M. HELLMAN & CO., BANK STREET, Leighton, Pa.

Flour and Feed. All kinds of GRAIN BOUGHT and SOLD REGULAR MARKET RATES.

The Best of Coal. We would, also, respectfully inform our customers that we are now fully prepared to supply them with the best of coal at the lowest prices. DANIEL WIEAND, LEIGHTON, PENNA.

WE ARE NOW READY!

Having now received our SPRING and SUMMER STOCK of the Latest Designs in FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC Cloths, Cassimeres and Suitings, we are prepared to fill your orders for suits or parts of suits made up in the most fashionable styles, by the best workmen, at the remarkable low price of \$10. per Suit AND UPWARDS!

CLAUSS & BROTHER, Bank Street, Leighton, Penn'a.

Spring & Summer Opening.

Just received at the Fashionable MILLINERY STORE of Miss Belle Nusbaum an immense New Stock of Millinery Goods comprising Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, Notions, &c.,

SPRING & SUMMER SEASON! Having secured the services of a FASHIONABLE NEW YORK MILLINER I am prepared to MAKE UP at the shortest notice HATS OR BONNETS in the MOST STYLISH MANNER at the LOWEST PRICES in this Valley.

REMOVAL! WILLIAM F. BIERY, Respectfully announces to his friends and the people generally of Leighton and the surrounding country that he has REMOVED his DRUG STORE from White Street, into the Building lately occupied by BERNARD VOGEL, on the corner of White and Bridge Streets, and invites a call. He is prepared to furnish PURE DRUGS & MEDICINES, TOILET & FANCY Goods, Choice Wines and Liquors, for Medicinal Purposes, Fine Brands of Tobacco and Cigars, Stationery, Wall Paper and Borders, &c., &c., at LOWEST PRICES. PRESCRIPTIONS carefully compounded, Day or Night. Patronage solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in Price and Quality of Goods Sold. W. F. BIERY, Corner White and Bridge Streets, Weisport, Pa.

AN INSPECTION SOLICITED!

Biggest Ready-Made Clothing Stock for Men, Youth, Boys & Children. Largest Assortment in the City. Attractive - - Bargains

Warm Weather Garments! Everybody is Pleased with our Nobby Children Clothing!

Newest Styles, Neatest Fits & Lowest Prices! Always the best assortment in the City. Call and be Convinced. Don't Forget Our Custom Department. We Turn Out Stylish Goods And First-Class Fits! Special Bargains Gent's Furnishing Goods! New Novelties Received Every Day!

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REMOVAL---Spring Styles! LEWIS WEISS

respectfully informs his many friends and customers that he has removed his BOOT AND SHOE STORE into the NEW BUILDING, nearly opposite his Old Stand, and that he is now re-opening and opening up for their inspection a very large and fashionable line of well-selected BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, Hats, Caps, UMBRELLAS, &c., SPRING and SUMMER WEAR, AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES! and invites you to call and examine Goods and learn prices before purchasing elsewhere. SATISFACTION in all cases fully guaranteed. Remember, THE NEW STORE opposite the foot of