The Carbon Advocate.

LEHIGHTON, PA.
SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1885.

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

DETROIT FREE PRESS: A Pennsylvanian at the White House insisted that the Keystone State should have something, as it was a pivotal State. The President laughed heartily and said: "Yes, it is about 85,000 majority on the pivot." Commissioner of Agriculture Coleman called on the President to congratulate him on his New York appointments. "They tell me," said the President, "I have ruined the country." Then, after some reflection, he added: "Well, I guess it has to be broken up about three times a week to keep it going."

THERE are now completed of the census reports twelve volumes and twelve more are to be compiled and printed. This includes the elaborate monographs on various subjects. The cost of the work has been enormous. The printing alone thus far has cost between two and three million dollars. As the further preparation of material will have to be done under another act of Congress it is exceedingly doubtful if it is ever completed. The census shop was closed up last winter and the tons of material which cost millions to gather is likely to prove sheer waste.

IT is intimated in the *Cincinnati Enquirer* that the Democratic State Convention of Ohio may declare its opposition to the Pendleton Civil Service law; and we trust, adds the N. Y. *Sun*, that this intimation may be fully realized. The idea of making competitive examinations the only means of entering the civil service of the United States, and of endowing officeholders with a permanent tenure, is anti-Democratic and anti-American. We do not want a priviged class of officeholders superior to the people; and we trust that not only the Democratic State Convention of Ohio, but other political conventions and meetings, will at no distant day adopt unmistakable expressions upon the subject.

THE heads of the executive departments have been considering the advisability of reducing the annual leaves of absence granted to the department employees, and it is understood that the question was a topic of discussion in Thursday's Cabinet meeting. The general impression now is that these leaves will be reduced from thirty to twenty days. In consequence there is a great deal of suppressed growling among the employees, especially in the Post Office Department, where the clerks have been working overtime at night for months past in the attempt to reduce the accumulation of business, which fact, they say, should entitle them to more consideration than would be shown in a curtailment of leave.

THE June report of the Agricultural Department in wheat, shows a slight improvement in winter wheat, which advances the general average between 2 and three points, or from 62 to nearly 65. The winter wheat region, which does not include the Territories, now promises about 215,000,000 bushels. The condition of spring wheat continues high, though the average is slightly reduced, being nearly 96. Indications now point to a crop of about 148,000,000 bushels, making an aggregate of 363,000,000 bushels. Corn condition is higher than in any year since 1880, except the last. The area is 74,000 acres. Cotton has made a material improvement during June; average condition increased from 92 to 96.

THERE is considerable danger of an outbreak among the Cheyenne Indians, and, as usual, the cause of the trouble is the violation of treaties and laws by white men. By leave of Secretary Teller the wholesale cattle-raisers have obtained leases of large areas of land in the Indian Territory, though such leases are prohibited by law. The result has been so to restrict the arable land of the Cheyennes that they now have but four acres each. They have made repeated appeals for redress, but get none, and now they threaten to take the matter into their own hands. The expense of another Indian war might be prevented by the prompt expulsion of the cattlemen from the ranches that they hold without legal title. Why is not so simple an expedient adopted at once.

BISHOP STEVENS of the Protestant Episcopal Church has decided that women are eligible as members of the vestry, the question having come up through the choosing of two ladies to the vestry of a church in the Philadelphia diocese. The first decision of the Bishop was unfavorable, but, after reconsidering and laying the matter before persons well versed in ecclesiastical and secular law, he reversed his opinion. The question was considered as a legal one entirely, the character of the church requiring that a vestryman must be a citizen of the Commonwealth, and the point being whether or not women were citizens in the meaning of the law. The lawyers decided that the female members of a congregation were a part of the corporation, and therefore entitled to be elected as vestrywomen.

SPIRITUALISM has a new hobby. That famous Methodist, the Rev. Dr. D. D. Wheden, had, shortly before his death, evolved a curious theory as to disembodied spirits. His idea was that the entire nervous system in a human being, not the contents of the cranium alone, constituted the mind. Therefore, the ramifications of the nerves, forming in themselves a shape conforming exactly to that of the whole figure, made the soul of man just like his body so far as configuration was concerned. He believed that at death, this contour and semblance of the dead body separated itself, and became the eternal form of the spirit, visible to its fellows, and, under some conditions, to terrestrial folks. Dr. Wheden described how the soul gets out of the body. "Emerging upward," he says, "the spirit awakes into the pure ether—a blessed atmosphere. This paradisiac ether is an effluence from the divine essence, and the emancipated soul bathes, swims, lives in its own genial and native element. Paradise thus pervades our air above and around us, and at death the spirit enters thereinto as though a veil." He intimated that apparitions are glimpses of the beings of this close by but usually invisible world. "Even the resurrected body of Christ," he says, "walked through the solid wall of the house, and first revealed itself to His disciples at the table." He called these beings angeloids, and argued that they leave behind them, in the discarded corpse, the baser attributes. The pertinency of Wheden's theory to modern Spiritualism lies in its harmony with the alleged phenomena of materialization. It has been seized upon by several of the professional mediums, and in some of the scances forms in semblance comporting with the conditions of his angeloids, have been shown to astonished disciples.

MR. GARLAND has just rendered his opinion in the *Dolphin* case, to the effect that the Government is not bound by the contract to accept the vessel, for the reason that the specification of Congress as to speed was a part of the contract as much as if it had been copied into it. His argument on this point is ingenious, but lawyers must judge of its conclusiveness. As Mr. Roach has failed to fulfill his contract, the money already received by him can be recovered by the Government, by equity proceedings against the vessel, if in no other way. Mr. Roach is not likely to take this view of the contract, and the question may not be settled without an expensive litigation. It is well, however, that we now have at the head of the Navy Department a man who is determined that the country shall get the worth of its money, and that no more good-for-nothing ships shall be added to our already disgraceful Navy.

FROM WASHINGTON

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 11, '85.

It is safe to say that it has been a long time since the laws were so thoroughly studied and so honestly enforced as they now are, while the present generation sees for the first time a sincere endeavor to check extravagance and the wilful waste of the people's money. The Kellar incident of the past week indicates the desire to do what is right, no matter how odous the statute may become in its application. The circumstances of this case, although well known, will bear repitition. Mr. Kellar had passed a civil service examination and was certified to the Treasury Department for a clerkship. After he had left his home Congressman Warner sent to the department a series of protests against his appointment, signed by the leading residents, on the ground that he was a partisan of the most offensive kind. These papers were shown to Mr. Kellar by First Auditor Chenowith, with the remark that if the appointment was made it would probably be at once revoked. Mr. Kellar complained to the Civil Service Commission and they laid the facts before the President. Then, for the first time, Secretary Manning became acquainted with the matter. There was but one thing for the Secretary to do and he did it. He lived up to the law. Mr. Kellar was promptly sent for and appointed. More than that, he will not be dismissed. "He has complied with the law," said the Secretary to Judge Chenowith, "and as long as he proves an honest, efficient clerk he will be retained. At the end of his probationary term if he has been attentive to his duties, he will be appointed permanently. If he persists, while holding a public office, in his partisanship, I will see that he not allowed to remain, here but the department will take no cognizance of his past actions."

It is perhaps singular that only few—a very few—Congressmen can be found to assist in the endeavor to reform the abuses which the present administration has found to exist. Yet such is the case. The number of Representatives who take a broad, patriotic, statesmanlike view of the situation can be counted on one's fingers. The rest are willing to feed any number of people at the public crib, without regard to the actual necessities of the public service. With some Congressmen the desire to obtain patronage amounts to a perfect fascination. They take up a case at first with an air of the utmost indifference, but, gradually becoming interested in the fight, push it with all their vigor. They make it a personal matter; they renew their efforts when there seems to be a chance of victory for some rival. It has the same fascination as gambling, and in its way presents quite as many chances for speculation and excitement as wheat margins or Wall street stocks.

Washington has more pretty women on its streets on a pleasant day than any other city in the country. This is one of its attractions, no tso generally advertised at present, but the reputation of this vicinity as the conservatory of female beauty I find extends back little short of a century. I don't think the city has lost anything in this particular in its growth. Walking past the handsome West End, residences on a warm, pleasant evening, one sees a group of pretty girls on every doorstep. During the morning shopping hours the brightest goods in the fashionable stores are not so fresh and fair as the throng of merry loungers. And to stand in front of a fashionable Washington church just as the folks are let out from the service will take your breath away if you are a man, and fill you with biting envy if you are so unfortunate as to be a woman who don't belong here.

The publication of the official records of the War of the Rebellion is steadily going on and the nineteenth volume has just been issued. When completed it is expected that the number of volumes will have reached eighty, and these will comprise the full official records of the Union and Confederate armies during the late war. It is not easy to comprehend the immensity of the work which the publication of these records entails. An average of thirty men are kept busy copying manuscript, reading proof and indexing from one year's end to the other, and at the present rate it is expected that they will publish five or six volumes a year. The work is done in a fine old mansion west of the White House, which has been used by the Government for years, and which is now wholly devoted to this work. The files of papers are brought here from the War Department in wheel-barrows and carefully searched, and the matter needed copied by pen. It takes about a peck of manuscript to make one volume of the official record. Each volume contains on an average 1000 pages of printed matter or about 3000 pages of closely written foolscap. An ordinary foolscap page of the record eats up about 200 words, so that a volume would contain 600,000 words. And the whole publication will contain the immense amount of 48,000,000 words. Estimating each foolscap page as covering one and one-half square feet of space—not a large estimate, I think—the manuscript used to complete this history will cover 300,000 square feet of space if it were laid out with the edges of its sheets touchings one another in close patchwork. And as an acre is less than 44,000 square feet, it would cover more than eight acres of ground, and leave paper to spare. The work on the record in accuracy is wonderfully complete. Every name, whether that of a private soldier or Major General, must be spelled right and its proper initials given. A single name often consumes days of research, and is found at the end to be far different from the one it was originally supposed to be. The indexing is very complete and full of labor. The card system is used in the work, and the third part of volume 13 took alone 12,376 index cards. The work of printing the record is done by the Government Printing Office, and the men in charge of preparing the manuscript tell me there is another volume which should have been out before this. This record of the rebellion embraces both the official papers of the North and of the South, of the Union and the Confederate armies. It will, when it is completed, disclose many unknown facts of history, and will form the most valuable historical reference book that has ever been published about any war or any period.

AUGUST.

OUR SOUTHERN BUDGET

SOUTHERN PINES, N.C., July 11.

"Oh, the grasshopper sat
On the sweet potato vine."

"Hi, there! Don't throw away that soap suds! I want it down at the bed!"

Of course, being a Northern man, and chuck up full of curiosity, I naturally wanted to know what in the name of feather ticks and straw bolsters any human being could want of a whole wash tub full of soap suds at his bed. Soap suds at a bed seemed as relevant as a clown at a funeral or a fiddler in the pulpit.

A little investigation unraveled the mystery, when the wonderful fact was revealed that it wasn't a feather bed that the man was talking about, but he simply had reference to his stock of bedded sweet potatoes.

Northern readers know very little of the culture of the sweet potato. They raise large "patches" of the so-called Irish potatoes, and never give the sweet potato a passing thought. For they know that if they wished to cultivate it the season is so short, and the approach of the early autumn frost, which is so deadly to the sweet potato, is so certain, that even if it were not "love's labor lost" it would certainly be a clear case of hard work and wasted seed.

Many Northern readers no doubt think that sweet potatoes are planted the same as is the Irish potato. Such, however, is not the fact. Sweet potatoes are bedded in richly manured sand to sprout. The sprouting is hurried along by a free application of soap suds to the beds. When the sprouts become about six inches above ground they are pulled and set out in rows, where they grow as readily as do the Irish potatoes.

This is the home of the sweet potato. They grow here as plentiful as do beechnuts around a Pennsylvania school-house. Here the price seldom runs above 50 or 60 cents a bushel, while in the North the same grade of potato will hardly ever bring less than 75 cents per peck, and oftentimes bring a price nearly if not quite double that in the retail markets.

In the North one of the staple food productions is the Irish potato, where it retails at an average of half a dollar a bushel. Ask the miner, the lumberman, the railroad man or the farmer on what crop he places the greatest dependence, and he will tell you that as a food supply the Irish potato is nearest his heart. He can feed on it day after day and never become cloyed. It is next to bread as a table delicacy or standard article. The Irish potato grows splendidly here, the soil being just dry and sandy enough to produce tubers that are fine grained, mealy and sweet. Two or three crops a year can easily be produced, the first crop early enough to strike the Northern market in May, when the price is high enough to make it an object. Comparatively few Irish potatoes are raised in the South, I am sorry to say, and nearly all that are now raised are consumed before they have a chance to ripen. I have not yet seen a single potato bug in the South. The bugs are too sharp to fool away their time down here. This piece of news will be welcomed by Northern readers, I am sure.

A LAND OF POSSIBILITIES.

If there is a State in the whole Union where the natural advantages of location, soil and climate are any better than are those of the Old North State, I do not know which one it is. To the man of modest means who has the grit to face fate and demand his share of the good things that nature kindly spreads out on every hand and hangs on every bush, here is the ideal of his dream. If he has been a resident of the more Northern States, where the seasons are short and the range of crops limited, he is delighted to find that here he can raise everything he can raise in the North, besides countless other things that in the North he would never attempt to produce. I dare say without fear of contradiction that a prudent manager can here raise nearly every article of food that he would need in his household, while he can grow his own wool and raise his own cotton for furnishing his own raiment.

I trust that no Southern reader will take offence at my remarking that as a matter of fact, taken as a whole or class, the people of the South have not that energy that characterizes the people of the colder region of the North. This is not said disparagingly of the South—far from it. It is said for two reasons one is, that having the truth pointed out to them the men of the South may profit thereby; and the other is, that people in the North who have struggled manfully against fate and feel despondent, may have a ray of the light of hope thrown across their pathway. If the Southern man had the ambition of his more Northern neighbor he would get rich with such ample opportunities as surround him on every hand; while the man from the North who comes with a determination to labor as hard here as he does in his present home, will shortly find himself beyond want, happy, healthy, and glad that he is alive in a land of flowers and sunshine, and plenty. Take "a fool's advice." Don't waste a small fortune in experimenting on the distant West, when the "west" you seek lies at your very threshold. J. T. Patrick, the State Immigration Agent, Raleigh, N. C., will furnish low rates of transportation to anybody who desires to come here to prospect for homes or settle either on rented or purchased lands. Write him for full information—much more than I can think of giving here.

F. P. WOODWARD.

Broadbrim's New York Letter.

Special to the CARBON ADVOCATE.

The hole that the stock market tumbled into two years ago is broad and deep—in fact, at the present time, it is doubtful if there is a plummet long enough to find the bottom. Into that yawning gulf have been swallowed a thousand millions of dollars, yes, more than a thousand millions—practically enough to extinguish the National Debt.

On Broad street stands the Stock Exchange, which was erected a few years ago when stocks were booming. At that time $40,000 were paid for a seat, and for what? To enable a man to swindle his fellow-men with greater facility than it could be done on the outside of the ring. What else did they get for their forty thousand dollars? Not the scratch of a pen; not a bit of paper as big as a dollar bill; not a thing that could be taken away from them at any moment, without recourse, by the managing committee of the Exchange. The forty thousand dollars represented no tangible property; it could not be seized upon by any legal process known to the law, for it was an intangible nonentity, a myth, without shadow of substance, except as it was given shadow or substance by the members of the Stock Exchange. Aside from the extra facilities it afforded you to rob your fellow-men, there was an insurance benefit attached to a membership, which amounted to the comfortable sum of thirty thousand dollars. There are about 3,000 members of the Stock Exchange, and at the death of one of their number each member of the Exchange pays $10; this is immediately handed over to the widow, if there be one, or the heirs; and in addition to this, the Exchange allows the sale of the seat, if the member proposed is satisfactory to the examining committee; so that under favorable circumstances a man, even if he pays $40,000 for a seat, gets his money back, with interest—or, at least, his heirs or his widow profit by his investment. But the seats that were eagerly bought up a few years ago at $40,000 can now be obtained for half that sum, the present necessities of some of the members not allowing them to think of waiting for post-mortem benefits.

These exchanges create nothing, they give nothing—they merely wedge themselves in between the producer and consumer and take a large slice out of each. Men who never did an honest day's work in their lives, by the aid of these exchanges, are enabled to live on the fat of the land, while the men off whom they live go to the wall. Our virtuous people are very much exercised now about selling pools on race-courses, and our new Superintendent of Police declares that there shall not be a gambling-house opened in the city. While our police are turned loose upon these small-fry would it not be well to look in at the exchanges? On the race-course a man puts five dollars in a pool on a certain horse; if his horse runs a trifle faster than the others, he takes up a few dollars more than he puts down; if his horse fails, he loses his five or ten dollars, and that is the end of it. But when he goes to Wall Street to gamble, he can't do that; he must have hundreds to gamble with, and to get it sometimes he will steal. It is quite immaterial whether he buys railroad securities at the Stock Exchange, or mining shares at the Mining Exchange, or petroleum at the Petroleum Exchange, or wheat and corn at the Produce Exchange, or cotton at the Cotton Exchange—it is all gambling—not a tithe of the cotton, or corn, or wheat, or oil, or stocks sold have any existence whatever. The business of big gamblers, like Gould, Sage, and others of that ilk is to "corner" the market. This "cornering" is legalized robbery—robbery as much as if a man cracked your safe, or knocked you down and rifled your pockets. The process by which so many unfortunates have been ruined is very simple, and though oft repeated, is just as good for catching gudgeons to-day as when it was first tried. A man, or a party of men, inform themselves where the stock of a certain railroad is held; they go quietly to work and buy up all the stock they can lay their hands on and what they cannot purchase they make an agreement with the owners to hold for a certain time, and this the owners are only too glad to do, as they know that it means a rise without any risk. Having secured every share, they now go into the market, and buy right and left for future delivery. After purchasing several thousand shares they call for the delivery of the stock. The broker who sold weeks before, believing that he could obtain the stock at any time for less than the price he received for it, rushes around to procure it, and—there is no stock to be had! The inside ring puts the price up, and the bambs are compelled to settle. The principle is exactly the same in oil, wheat or cotton. The dollar you put up on a margin is a bet of one to ten, or one to twenty, that wheat will go up or wheat will go down. In faro you bet that such a card will turn up in a certain place. In poker you bet that the cards you hold are superior to the cards held by your opponent. In the horse-race you bet that the horse you favor will go faster than the other horse. It is gambling, all. To the one man that is ruined by pools or faro, a hundred are ruined in our Exchanges. Wall street, Broad street, and where the Produce Exchange towers over the Bowling Green are full of more desperate gamblers than ever manipulated a faro box or started a horse-race. It is the boast of our police that you can not buy a gig or saddle on the L. S. L., the Kentucky State Lottery, or the Big or Little Havana, yet there is not a respectable paper in the city that does not publish every evening the gambling transactions of Wall street, which amount to millions in a single day. As long as this species of gambling is regarded as respectable and honest it will be difficult to make men believe that it is a crime to bet on a horse-race.

Only a few weeks ago we had here a Lager Beer Brewers' Convention, and a very intelligent and jolly lot of fellows they were. The brewing interest is not a small one in New York, and the visiting brewers received such a welcome as they are not likely to forget. Among the reports I noticed this item: "Annual product, eight millions of barrels." Now, a barrel of lager beer costs eight dollars, so, in round numbers, this will make the wholesale price of the beer sixty-four millions of dollars. If the retail price only doubled this, it would make one hundred and twenty-eight millions of dollars, instead of which, it quadruples it, making the sum which the people of the United States pay for lager alone, two hundred and fifty-six millions of dollars, or about enough to pay all the expenses of the Government, support our Army, Navy, Judiciary and Diplomatic Corps, pay all our Pensions and the interest on the National Debt. But $256,000,000 will not settle our liquor bill; besides this are ale, whisky, brandy, gin, wine, rum, etc. If we pay $256,000,000 annually for lager alone, it will require at least $500,000,000 to foot the other bills, and I doubt very much if $500,000,000 will do it, making a total of $750,000,000 that the people of the United States pay for intoxicating drinks each year. In regard to lager—about which I began—if a man desires to lead a strictly virtuous and sober life, and be removed far from temptation, let him go to Coney Island and stick religiously to lager. If he avoids the pit-falls that lie in milk punches and whisky cocktails, and such like fluid abominations, he is safe. The glass of lager at Coney Island is a pleasant hallucination; it is little more than a shadowy illusion, like the froth that lies along the shores of a dream—now you see it, and now you don't—and you are a great deal more likely to don't than see it. All the Coney Island hotel-keepers are friends of temperance, and if a man should start at the commencement of the watering season it would take him till frost comes to get up any kind of a respectable drunk on the glasses of lager they serve out at Coney Island. Neal Dow could not object to them; Francis Murphy would not refuse his approval. And even that stauch old temperance champion John B. Gough, would pass them by without reproof, not considering them perilous to public morals. Still two hundred and fifty-six millions of dollars is a considerable sum to pay for such a blessing in disguise. Could not some other way be found in which we might get out of that amount of money with equal pleasure and greater profit? I pause for a reply.

I had occasion some months ago to call attention to one Dr. Monck, who started business in Brooklyn as a spiritual healer. The doctor brought his business to an exceedingly fine point. It was not necessary even to see the patient, all that he had to do was to send a ten-cent pocket handkerchief that had received his blessing, and in less time than you can say Jack—much less Robinson—the disease, whatever it was, flew away. In the City of Churches, or as Mr. Beecher says, "rumshops," lived one Miss Margaret Wood, a spinster, who was suffering from severe bodily ailments—and in the words of the ancient poet, "misfortunes sore, long time she bore, physicians were in vain." So after giving allopath, homeopath, steam doctors and eclectics a chance, she went to Dr. Monck,—and here let me remark that the doctor's great successes were among the female persuasion. I don't know whether he helped sister Woods' lumbago and neuralgia or not, but he assisted her in getting rid of nearly $2,000 which she had put by in the savings bank, and to prove that there was method in the madness of this profit, he invited the lady down to a first-class restaurant to take a lunch; he ordered trouffles, pate de fois gras, Clicquot and Bass double X, and after the dinner was all demolished, excused himself and left Miss Woods to pay the bill. It took some time for the spiritual scales to fall from Miss Woods' eyes, but they did fall at last, and a week ago she pulled the spiritual healer into the courts to try and get back her money. Monck insisted that she had not given him the money but had lent it to the Lord. As He was beyond the reach of civil process she concluded to go for Monck. When the prophet saw that a dungeon cell was yawning for him he restored a part of his plunder.

Civil service reform seems to be exercising the community just now, the common salutation being, as men pass each other, "Are you an offensive partisan?"

BROADBRIM.

New Advertisements.

CATARRH
ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD, CATARRH, ROSE-COLD, HAY-FEVER, DEAFNESS, HEADACHE. PRICE 50 CTS. ELY BRO'S, OWEGO, N.Y. U.S.A.
HAY-FEVER

ELY'S CREAM BALM Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation Restores the Sense of Taste Smell Hearing A quick relief A positive Cure.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.
Jy 18, 1885.

Notice to Tresspassers.

All persons are hereby cautioned against tresspassing on the premises of Mrs. Sarah Sendel, in Mahoning Valley, for the purpose of hunting. All tresspassers will be dealt with according to law.

Mrs. SARAH SENDEL,
Jy18 3w* Mahoning, Penn'a.

New Advertisements.

For Newest Designs and Most Fashionable Styles of
DRESS GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
SILVERWARE, &c., &c.
—GO TO—
E. H. SNYDER,
Bank Street, Lehighton.
Goods guaranteed and prices as low as elsewhere for the same quality of goods.
July 18, 1885—1y]

Teachers Wanted.

FRANKLIN, July 14, 1885.

The School Board of Franklin Township hereby announces that an examination will be held at the South Franklin school house on August 1st, and in the evening of the same day the board will make its appointments for said district.

All teachers desiring to teach in Franklin must be examined in the township.

The term is 6 months, the salary $32, and 10 Teachers are wanted.

J. F. SNYDER, Sec'y.
July 18 w3.

Williams, Clark & Co's
—HIGH GRADE—
Bone Fertilizers!
Americus Brand,
Royal Bone
and Universal,
—FOR—
Wheat, Grain and Grass!
—TRY THEM.—
F|O|R S|A|L|E B|Y
A. Mehrkam & Son,
LEHIGHTON, PA.
Jy 11—w4

REPORT OF THE CONDITION of the FIRST NATIONAL BANK, at Lehighton, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business, July 1st, 1885:

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$86,221.86
Overdrafts	320.00
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	75,000.00
Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages	31,375.00
Due from approved reserve agents	1,088.82
Due from other National Banks	1,6 2.28
Due from State Banks and Bankers	2, 64.37
Real estate, furniture, and fixtures	8,627.80
Current expenses and taxes paid	1,936.24
Premiums paid	7,500.00
Checks and other cash items	83.75
Bills of other Banks	2,100.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and pennies	10.87
Specie	9,5-7.15
Legal tender notes	2 100.00
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasury (5 per cent. of circulation)	3,375.00
Total	$253 046.25

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$75,000.00
Surplus fund	10 250.00
Undivided profits	7,097.65
National Bank notes outstanding	67,500.00
Dividends Unpaid	411 50
Individual deposits subject to check	72,504.95
Certified Checks	65 00
Cashier's checks outstanding	21 10
Due to other National Banks	187.58
Due to State Banks and Bankers	9.17
Total	$233,046.25

State of Pennsylvania, County of Carbon, ss:

I, W. W Bowman, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. W. BOWMAN, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn before me this 8th day of July, 1885.

H. V. MORTHIMER, SR., Not. Public.

Correct — Attest: Thos. Kemerer, A. J. Durling, Dennis Bowman, Directors
July 11, 1885.

1760 Lorillard's 1885
Rose Leaf, Fine Cut, Navy Clippings and Snuffs
ARE THE BEST
CLIMAX PLUG
TRY THEM
RED TIN TAG

Important to Canvassers

WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two Sad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. It is self heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Prices moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 95 Reade street, N. Y.

WANTED A MAN! Intelligent, ambitious, energetic, to secure and fill our orders in this section. Responsible House. Reference exchanged. Also in different department. SALARY $75 to $100. Lady, $45. GAY BROS., Box 1,585, N. Y.

M. HEILMAN & CO.,
BANK STREET, Lehighton, Pa
MILLERS and Dealers in
Flour and Feed.
All Kinds of GRAIN BOUGHT and SOLD
REGULAR MARKET RATES
We would, also, respectfully inform our citizens that we are now fully prepared to SUPPLY them with
The Best of Coal
From any Mine desired at VERY
LOWEST PRICES.
M. HEILMAN & CO.
Jul 18

DANIEL WIEAND,
MANUFACTURER OF

ALL DESCRIPTION OF
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BANK AND IRON STREETS,
LEHIGHTON, PENNA.,
Particular attention given to
REPAIRING
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Jan 19, 84-1y. DAN. WIEAND.

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We also invite special attention to our immense stock of Fashionable Styles of
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Our stock in this department has never been so complete as it is at present. It comprises all the newest novelties and designs. We have everything that is new in
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Trunks and Valises in Great Variety!
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April 18, 1885—1y

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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 the Valley.
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[SIGN OF THE GOLDEN ANCHOR.] April 4, 1885-3m

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BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, Hats, Caps, UMBRELLAS, &c.,
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April 4, 1885-1y