The Carbon Advocate.

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

VOL. XIII., No 37. LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1885. If not paid in advance, $1.25

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 $1; each subsequent insertion..... 25 cts.
Local notices 10 cents per line.
H. V. MORTHIMER, jr., Publisher.

ATTORNEYS AND COUNCELLORS.

HORACE HEYDT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE:—The room recently occupied by W. M. Rapsher.
BANK STREET, - LEHIGHTON, PA.
May be consulted in English and German. July 4, 1885-1y

W. M. RAPSHER,
ATTORNEY & COUNCELLOR AT LAW.
FIRST DOOR ABOVE THE MANSION HOUSE,
MAUCH CHUNK, PENN'A.
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. November 22, 1884.

T. A. SNYDER
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE Corner of Bank Street & Bankway 2nd building above the Carbon Advocate Printing Office.
May 19, 1883-m6*] LEHIGHTON.

PHYSICIANS AND DENTISTS.

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

W. A. DERBAMER, M D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Special Attention paid to Chronic Diseases.
OFFICE—South East Corner Iron and Second Streets,
LEHIGHTON, PENN'A.
April 3d, 1875.

N. B. REBER, M. D.,
U. S. EXAMINING SURGEON.
PRACTICING PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
OFFICE—Bank Street, REBER'S BLOCK.
LEHIGHTON, PENN'A.
May be consulted in the German Language. Nov. 3 th.

W. M. SEIPLE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
SOUTH STREET, - LEHIGHTON, PA.
May be consulted in English or German
Special attention given to GYNECOLOGY
OFFICE HOURS—From 12 M. to 2 P. M., and from 6 to 9 P. M. March 21, 83

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

BRANCH OFFICE-Opposite Clauss's 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, '85 5-1y.

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

OFFICE: Opposite the "Broadway House,"
Mauch Chunk, Pa.
Patients have the benefit of the latest improvements in medical 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 engagements by mail. 15-y1

A BOOK ON
Deafness & Catarrh
The above named book of near 100 pages by DR. SHOEMAKER, the well known experienced Aurist Surgeon, will be sent free to any address. Every family should have this Book. The book is illustrated, and fully 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

HOTELS AND DEPOT

CARBON HOUSE,
JONATHAN KISTLER, PROPRIETOR.
BANK ST., LEHIGHTON, PA.
The Carbon House offers first-class accommodations to the Travelling public. Boarding by the Day or Week on Reasonable Terms. Choice Cigars, Wines and Liquors always on hand. Good Sheds and Stables, with attentive Hostlers, attached. April 10-y1.

PACKERTON HOTEL.
Midway between Mauch Chunk & Lehighton
LEOPOLD MEYER, PROPRIETOR,
Packerton, Penn'a
This well known hotel is admirably refitted, and is the best accommodation for permanent and transient boarders. Excellent tables and the very best liquors. Also fine stables attached. Sept. 16-y1.

BY THE SEA!
The Stockton, Atlantic City, N. J. Corner Maryland and Atlantic avenues, one of the finest seaside resorts in the country, is now open for the reception of guests. The facilities for boating, bathing, fishing, &c., are unexcelled. Terms liberal. KELSEY & LEFLER, Proprietors. Mention this paper.

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 "Carbon House" will receive prompt attention. Stable on North Street, next the hotel, Lehighton. 15m8-y1

For PURE DRUGS and PATENT MEDICINES, Wall Papers and Borders, a fine assortment. Toilet Soaps, and Perfumery, Hair and Cloth Brushes, and all articles usually kept in first-class Drug Stores. Prescriptions compounded with care. During's Old Stand, Bank Street, Lehighton, Penn'a.

Go to THOMAS' DRUG STORE

T. J. BRETNEY,
Respectf ly 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, 1884-3m.

THOMAS KEMERER,
CONVEYANCER,
AND
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT.
The following Companies are Represented
LEBANON MUTUAL FIRE
READING MUTUAL FIRE.
WYOMING FIRE.
POTTSVILLE FIRE.
LEHIGH FIRE, and the
TRAVELERS ACCIDENT INSURANCE
Also Pennsylvania and Mutual Home Tilet etc ive and Insurance Company.
March 23, 1878 THOS. KEMERER

HELP for 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 possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful. 50 cents to $5.00 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—1y

E. F. LUCKENBACH
DEALER IN
WALL PAPERS,
Borders & Decorations.
Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods.
Window Shades & Fixtures
Latest Styles, made and put up, if desired.
Paints, Oil, Varnish, Putty, Brushes & general Painters' Supplies.
No. 61 Broadway, Mauch Chunk, Pa.,
Below the Broadway House.

$200 000 in presents given away. Send for five cents postage, and by mail you will get free a package of goods of large value, that will start you to work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me. Dec 10-1y

Subscribe for the ADVOCATE, only $1 per year.

A PRESENT!
Our readers for 12 cents in postage stamps to pay for mailing and wrapping and names of two book agents, will receive FREE a Steel Finish Parlor Engraving of all OUR PRESIDENTS, including CLEVELAND, size 22 x 28 inches worth $4.00.
Address Elder Pub. Co., Chicago, Ill.

RED STAR
TRADE MARK.
COUGH CURE
Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poisons.
PROMPT, SAFE, SURE
Cures for Coughs, Colds and other Throat and Lung Affections.
FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE. AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
For Pain
Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises and other Pains and Aches.
Fifty Cents. At Druggists and Dealers.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

THE DEAD LEADER

AN ENGLISH POEM THAT MAY NOW BE REREAD IN AMERICA.

Mourn, for us he seems the last,
Remembering all his greatness in the Past.
No more in soldier fashion will he greet
With lifted hand the gazer in the street.
O friends, our chief state-oracle is mute:
Mourn for the man of long-enduring blood,
The statesman-warrior, moderate, resolute,
Whole in himself, a common good.
Mourn for the man of amplest influence,
Yet clearest of ambitious crime,
Our greatest yet with least pretence,
Great in council and great in war,
Foremost captain of his time,
Rich in saving common sense,
And, as the greatest only are,
In his simplicity sublime.
O good gray head which all men knew,
O voice from which their omens all men drew,
O iron nerve to true occasion true,
O fall'n at length that tower of strength
Which stood four-square to all the winds that blew!
Such was he whom we deplore.
The long self-sacrifice of life is o'er.
The great world-victor's victor will be seen no more.

Lo, the leader in these glorious wars
Now to glorious burial slowly borne,
Follow'd by the brave of other lands,
He, on whom from both her open hands
Lavish honor shower'd all her stars,
And on him-from fortune emptied all her horn.
Yet, I trust, it will good things await
Him who cares not to be great,
But as he saves or serves the state.
Not one or twice in our rough island story,
The path of duty was the way to glory.
He that walks it only thirsting
For the right, and learns to deaden
Love of self, before his journey closes,
He shall find the stubborn thistle bursting
Into glossy purples, which outredden
All voluptuous garden roses.
Not once or twice in our fair island story,
The path of duty was the way to glory:
He, that ever following her commands,
On with toil of heart and knees and hands
Thro' the long gorge to the far light has won
His path upward, and prevail'd,
Shall find the toppling crags of Duty sealed
Are close upon the shining table-lands
To which our God Himself is moon and sun.
Such was he: his work is done.
But while the races of mankind endure
Let his great example stand
Colossal, seen of every land,
And keep the soldier firm, the statesman pure;
Till in all lands and thro'all human story
The path of duty be the way to glory:
And let the lands whose hearths he saved from shame
For many and many an age proclaim
At civic revel and pomp and game,
And when the long-illumined cities flame,
Their ever-loyal iron leader's fame,
With honor, honor, honor, honor to him,
Eternal honor to his name.

On God and God-like men we build our trust.
Hush, the Dead March wails in the people's ears:
The dark crowd moves, and there are sobs and tears:
The black earth yawns; the mortal disappears;
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust;
He is gone who seemed so great.
Gone; but nothing can bereave him
Of the force he made his own
Being here, and we believe him
Something far advanced in State,
And that he wears a truer crown
Than any wreath that man can weave him.
Speak no more of his renown,
Lay your earthly lancies down,
And in the vast cathedral leave him:
God accept him, Christ receive him.

From Tennyson's Wellington Ode.

A SLIP OF THE PEN.

BY SARA B. ROSE.

Guy Guthrie was a town-bred youth who found, upon his father's death, that his position was not quite what it used to be when he had an overworked father to foot his bills and keep up appearances for himself and motherless sister.

What the careless boy would have done, had it not been for his father's maiden sister, Aunt Saphronia, no one knows, but she immediately sent for the brother and sister, cautioning them to bring all their belongings, for going to town was a luxury which she or her dependents did not often indulge in.

"If it were anywhere but in the country," sighed Guy, ruefully, "I shouldn't feel so about it."

"The green and blessed country," mused Susie, "I shall like it above all things."

"Yes, because you are a girl, and never have to do anything anyway. Now I'll have to plow and drag and transfer myself into a regular rustic, just for the sake of my bread and butter—a glorious prospect, certainly."

"Beggars cannot be choosers," returned Susie. And I shall have to work too; Aunt Sopha wrote that she expected me to take care of the poultry."

"Quite a roostercratic appearance you will make, won't you?" laughed Guy, ruefully.

"I shall not listen to your fowl talk," said Susie, quickly, endeavoring to rouse Guy from his gloomy feelings.

"Gobble, gobble, gobble," sang Guy from the Mascotte.

"Ba-a-a," came a merry voice from the doorway, and then George Maynard came into the room, saying:

"Practicing up for the stage, Guy? I thought I'd run in for a particular parting call before you left us."

The young man addressed himself to his friend Guy, but his eyes were fixed upon Susie, and he drew his chair up to her side.

"Very grateful, I am, sure," returned Guy, mischievously. "But, as my attractions always grow small and beautifully less when compared with those of my sister, and as I cannot consent to play the wallflower, I will decamp to see you later."

Quite a youthful couple were the two Guy Guthrie so considerately left to themselves for a last chat before their long separation.

Susie was a delicate little blossom of sixteen years, reared in all the idleness and luxury of a daughter of wealth; the change to the sunshine and activity of the country promised to be a godsend to her, while George Maynard was the picture of health. He was but eighteen years of age, but possessed every instinct of a refined and generous man.

His true heart had been proved by his conduct toward Guy and his sister. When their reverses had become known, he had faithfully followed them from their beautiful home to the cheap boarding-house which they now occupied.

"So you are really going into the country, Susie?" said he, when the clatter of Guy's departure was no longer heard.

"Yes," she replied; "and we can never be too grateful to Aunt Saphronia for offering us a home at this juncture."

"I like the country myself, or, rather, think I would like it. I never passed a week outside of the city limits. Perhaps some day, however, if you find a pleasant home there, I shall make you a visit and thus taste the pleasures of rural life myself."

"Yes," said Susie, flushing a little, "Guy will probably write you and you will know how we are getting along. The worse fear I have is for him. I am afraid he will not be contented there."

"I shall certainly not lose sight of you, Susie. I think you know that before I told you, and I want you to promise me before we part that you will not make any matrimonial engagements for five years. It seems a little eternity, doesn't it, Susie?"

The young girl made no reply, but the tears in her blue eyes, raised so trustfully to his, told George Maynard how deeply her feelings were stirred.

"Won't you promise me, Susie? And you may be assured, if we are both living, darling, at the end of that time, I shall find you, no matter where you may be."

"I promise," said Susie, in a low tone. George drew the brown head to his shoulder and kissed the sweet face fondly.

"That's a darling. See, Susie, what I have brought you."

He drew from his pocket as he spoke a neck chain of elegant workmanship, and suspended from it was a locket of purest gold. He touched a spring revealing a portrait of his own sunny face hidden in the heart of the ornament.

"You see I did not want you to forget how I looked, Susie. Will you wear this for my sake?"

"Indeed I will, George. I shall treasure it as a memento of the happy life I have left behind me."

"And a token of the life of the future, which will be still happier. Is is not so Susie?"

A glorious rush of color was his answer, which deepened as he clasped the chain around her neck and kissed again her trembling lips.

Guy's footsteps were now heard ascending the stairs, and Susie had only time to dry her eyes when he entered the room. "Ha, ha! If you haven't both been crying. What a precious pair of spoons! Come, Susie and George, down to the parlor. Let's have one more song before we part."

The brother and sister did find a change in the tenor of their lives, but it was a change for the better. Susie growing strong and robust in her beauty, and Guy, forgetting his growing rusticity, delved away at farm work, as if he had been to the manor born.

Occasionally they heard from the old friends, mostly through George Maynard, who corresponded regularly with Guy, but they never had returned, even for a day, to the old scenes.

Two years rolled rapidly into the past and then Aunt Saphronia left them for a better home.

The two found themselves joint owners of as lovely a home almost as they could desire.

Guthrie Cottage was known for miles around for its grand old trees, its verdant lawns, climbing vines, and glorious roses of every variety.

Guy and Susie were entirely happy in their home, although sometimes they did look back to the pleasant days of their childhood.

One day Susie received a letter from a friend of the olden time. It read:

MY DEAREST SUSIE: I have just been listening to some glorious reports of your rural home, and another friend of yours and myself have determined to inflict our company upon you for a time. Who that other is I will leave for a surprise for you upon our arrival. Expect us Saturday. MINNIE LITTLE.

Susie took the letter to her brother, where he was resting beneath a great oak in the twilight.

"You remember Minnie Little, Guy?"

"Yes, I remember her," he replied. "George writes me that she is a beauty and a belle. I shouldn't wonder if she had supplanted you, Susie."

"Nonsense," ejaculated Susie, impatiently. "Why can't you speak sensibly?"

"You think it impossible for another to rival your charms? What an exhibition of vanity, Sue!"

"Will you never cease your joking? I want the ponies and carriage to go after Minnie on Saturday."

"Impossible, the ponies will be in use."

"Why, Guy, you wouldn't leave her to get here from the station herself, would you?"

"Why not?"

"What a tease you are. I repeat it, I want the ponies."

"And I repeat it, you cannot have them."

"Why, Guy, I don't believe there is a single reason why I should not have them."

"But there is."

"What is it?"

"Because I want them to go after Minnie myself."

"I might have known it," said Susie, laughing. "Don't you want to do the housework, and let me farm it while Susie is here?"

"Yes," replied Guy, with comical frankness. "That is exactly what I would like."

"I thought so, but it wouldn't do you any good; Minnie would never notice an old farmer like yourself."

With this parting shot, Susie left her provoking brother to himself.

But before Saturday there came another note which read as follows:

MY DEAR SUSIE: I have been disappointed a day or two in visiting you. The friend who intended to accompany me was Mrs. George Maynard, but a sudden summons to New York has prevented our visiting you together. I shall be with you on Tuesday. MINNIE.

Susie Guthrie read the note through the second time before she could comprehend its meaning.

Mrs. George Maynard. Then George was really married, and his wife had thought of visiting her.

Thrice blessed Providence which had kept her away!

And she had fancied herself engaged to George Maynard. All too plainly she remembered George's words:

"Promise me not to make any matrimonial engagement for five years." And the rest had been her own imagination.

Thank heaven, the news had come to her as it had, for now Minnie Little should never know, for doubtless George's wife was a mutual friend of theirs, and if Minnie knew, George's wife might suspect her secret also.

She unclasped her chain from about her neck and was about to cast it from her.

"I cannot! Oh, I cannot!" she cried, and hid the long cherished souvenir upon her heart.

Guy was thunderstruck.

"I never imagined such a thing," said he; "I haven't heard from him very lately; but Sue, one thing, don't question Minnie at all about him, or she may suspect something."

The black ponies were at the depot the next Tuesday evening, and came home again bearing a vision of loveliness in the person of Minnie Little.

She was delighted with the country, going into ecstacies over Guthrie Cottage.

"I never saw but one place as handsome as this, and that is George Maynard's in the suburbs. You ought to see it, Sue."

No reply from pale-faced Susie, and Minnie rattled away upon some newly-discovered beauty among the flowers.

After a time Minnie and Guy began to quarrel politely whenever they were together. Susie looked on in astonishment, and sometimes she had to use her best endeavors to prevent an open rupture.

Although Minnie doted on the country, she did not like the people who inhabited it at all, she said.

Guy, who had forgotten his own olden tirades about the country, was almost angry.

"Think of a man spending his whole life behind a yoke of oxen," she said.

"But I don't drive oxen," retorted Guy, making a personal matter of it. "I drive the best of thoroughbreds."

"They are not like Mr. Nicholson's," sighed Minnie.

"Mr. Nicholson is a simpleton," said Guy, sotto voce.

"Mr. Nicholson has a lovely turnout," returned Minnie, severly. "And, oh! he is just splendid, always ready to take one where she wishes to go."

"But I am ready to take you wherever you wish to go," said Guy, looking at her reproachfully.

"Oh! I suppose so, but then I don't care to go anywhere," carelessly.

And then Guy would hitch up the despised span and drive off the village and spend the whole day.

"Sue," Minnie would say after a time, "when do you suppose Guy will come back?"

"I'm sure I do not know."

"Do you suppose he went off because he was vexed at me?"

"I can't say. If you think you are to blame for his absence, why do you tease him so?"

"Oh! I don't know," Minnie would reply, and then she would be so silent when Guy did return that he would be angry with her for that.

"You are the strangest pair," said Susie one evening, when she had tried in vain for an hour to make them talk. "I do believe you are in love with each other."

That must have hastened matters, for the next morning they were both missing.

After her work was done Susie sat down upon the piazza to await their return.

She was engaged upon some intricate fancy work, and while busily counting her pattern she heard a step near her. She looked up to find George Maynard's brown eyes fixed steadily upon her.

"George!" she exclaimed.

"Susie!" he cried, and caught her to his heart.

For a long, delicious moment she remained there, and then she drew away.

"Your wife!" she attempted to say severely.

"Yes, if you will have me," replied George.

"But—but, are you not married?"

"Why, no. What made you imagine that?"

For answer Susie put Minnie's letter, which was in her pocket, into his hand.

"I see," he replied. "I'll ask her what she meant by writing such nonsense as that. But I think she meant me, for I proposed coming down here with her."

An hour passed by during which George told Susie of a piece of unexpected good fortune which had befallen him. He wished to be married immediately and take her to the home Minnie had told her of. Susie had scarcely consented when Guy and Minnie were seen approaching them, the arm of the former thrown about the slender waist of the latter. All the mischief had come back to Guy's blue eyes. He took off his hat to the couple on the piazza, and said, solemnly.

"I want but Little, here below."

When the laugh had subsided George turned to.

"Look here, Minnie Little, what did you mean by writing to Susie about Mrs. George Maynard?"

"Guy has been telling me something about it," she replied. "I did not know that I had done so. Let me see the letter."

George handed it to her. She read it and laughed.

"It does look so, doesn't it? But, my dear friends, that 'a' is nothing more than a slip of the pen."

LITTEL BERTHA: "Yes, mamma, I took three bonbons out of the drawer." Mamma: "That was very naughty, my child; but I will forgive you, because you confessed it." Little Bertha: "Then give me the other, mamma, for I really took only two."

"ARE you married?" asked the judge of a man who had been arrested for vagrancy. "No, I am not married, but my wife is." "No trifling with the court." "Heaven save us! I'm not trifling with the court. I was married but got a divorce, my wife got married again, but I didn't, so I am not married, but my wife is."

THE chief of the Bureau of Statistics reports that the number of immigrants arrived in the United States during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1885, was 387,821, being 122,013 less than the immigration during the preceding fiscal year, and 401,171 less than during the year ending June 30, 1882, the year of the greatest immigration.

"FOR what we are about to receive may the Lord make us truly thankful," devoutly murmured Dusenbury, sitting with folded hands at the dinner table. Then looking disdainfully over the dishes set before him he snarled: "Good gracious, Maria, how many times do you want me to tell you that I don't hanker for cabbage and corned beef more than three times in one week?"

BOSTON RECORD: Politics continue to be queer. The son of Henry A. Wise, who hanged John Brown, and himself a young man who fought vigorously in the rebellion, is supported zealously by Republican papers for Governor of Virginia, though he is the lieutenant of Boss Mahone and identified with repudiation. If General Fitz Hugh Lee leads the Democratic party he will doubtless be denounced by some of those same organs as a "rebel brigadier" and an enemy of the Government.

ALL employees on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad are compelled to join a relief association, which was endowed by the company with $1,000,000, and receives annually $55,000 from that source. The men are assessed, according to their wages, from one to five dollars a month, and they receive in case of death or accident from fifty cents a day to $2,000 cash down. There is also a savings and loan feature, under which members may acquire homes of their own.

MARK TWAIN has written a letter in which he asserts that his children are well behaved, well governed, and companionably charming; and he refers to Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, Charles Dudley Warner, and his other Hartford neighbors as witnesses. He attributes this goodness to his wife's training. He emphasizes the point in her discipline that no promise is broken to the youngsters, whether it involves a whipping or a picnic. In administering corporal punishment she invariably lets a few hours elapse between the sentence and the execution, so that no anger on her part shall enter into the matter; and he affirms that the "child never goes away from the scene of torture until it has been loved back into happy heartedness and a joyful spirit."

WHEN some liquor dealers were arraigned before Judge Reading in Chicago to be sentenced for selling to minors, his Honor told them, at considerable length, that the law empowered them to deal in alcoholic beverages; that they were legally sanctioned in making drunkards, in agonizing wives, in disgracing orphans, and in doing about all the harm incidental to their business. The prisoners began to think she he meant to let them off, and they were sure of it when he said: "You may allow children to frequent your saloons, to witness the delights of inebriety;" but he dashed their hopes by adding: "You are thus licensed to hold the cup to childish lips, but you must not permit them to drink it. The poor privilege of selling to boys and girls is denied to you. You must wait until they are 21 before you can legally destroy them."

—It is ungrammatical to say of a dun that he is a dude.

—A one-legged man will never be troubled with wet feet.

—A shoemaker may die, but he can never breathe his last.

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 you immediate relief. Price 10 cents, 50 cents and $1. Sold by W. F. Biery, Weissport, and C. T. Horn, Lehighton.

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

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

—Strange to say, lacquer work keeps many people busy in Japan.

—A most unsatisfactory piece of sculpture is the "bust" of a boiler.

—A Detroit ecclesiastical dude is known as the tony pastor of that city.

Dr. Frazier's Root Bitters.

Frazier's Root Bitters are not a dram shop beverage. But are strictly medicinal in every sense. They act strongly upon the liver and kidneys, keep the bowels open and regular, cleanse the blood and system of every impurity. Sold by druggists, $1.00. At Thomas' drug store.

—To the pure all things are pure—except city milk and cheap groceries.

—A painting is called a rare work sometimes because it isn't well done.

—"Are you warm?" "Yes." "You lukewarm. Yes, I might have known."

If A Man

Whose wife is troubled with debility, nervousness, liver complaint, or rheumatism? Just tell him it is a pity to let the woman suffer that way, when Brown's Iron Bitters will relieve her. Mrs. L. B. Edgerly, Dexter, Me., says, "Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of debility and palpitation of the heart." Mrs. H. S. McLaughin, of Scarborough, Me., says the bitters cured me of debility. Mrs. Harding, of Windham Centre, in the same state, says it cured her of dizziness in the head. So it has cured thousands of ther ladies.

—A financially weak citizen said, the other day, that he was overlooked by the public. Nobody took any note of him.

—A reporter overheard the following remark one gossip made to another yesterday: "I live down by the canal. Won't you come down and drop in?"

—It takes eight hundred full-blown roses to make a tablespoonful of perfume, whilst a shilling's worth of cooked onions will scent a neighborhood.

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 medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver 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 Thomas, the druggist.

—A curious negro superstition is that a man who has been struck by lightning cannot swim. He probably can't swim, but he ought to be able to float.

—A man should never doubt the possibility of getting a quart of whiskey into a pint flask when he has seen how his wife can get a No. 6 foot in a No. 4 shoe.

Dr. Frazer's Magic Ointment.

A sure cure for all boils, burns, sores, cuts, flesh wounds, sore nipple, hard and soft corns, chapped lips and hands. Price 50 cents. Sold by druggists. Williams M'f'g. Co., Prop's., Cleveland, O. Sold by Thomas, the druggist.

—A wise exchange says: "Only one woman in a thousand can whistle." This probably results from the fact that so long as a woman can talk she doesn't care to whistle.

—Somehow or other everybody some time or other wants to sing "Auld Lang Syne," and only one man in a million knows the words, and he only knows the first verse and he doesn't sing it right.

A lady writes: "I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family for many years, and could not keep house without it. For the relief of the pains consequent upon female weaknesses and irregularities, I consider it without an equal."

—The person who wants to know why the boy stood on the burning deck is informed that it was probably due to a fear that he would not improve his hand by drowning, or perhaps he was trying to bluff his father.

Dip one end of a sponge in water and the whole will soon be saturated. So a disease in one part of the body affects other parts. You have noticed this yourself. Kidney and liver troubles, unless checked, will induce constipation, piles, rheumatism and gravel. A timely use of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will prevent these results. It is pleasant to the taste and may be taken freely by children and delicate females. It gives elasticity, life and cheeks with roses on them.

—The mind cure is the racket most vigorously worked. Any person who happens to come down with smallpox can get rid of it in two minutes by making his mind believe it is simply a case of buckwheat pimples.

The Carbon Advocate
An Independent Family Newspaper Published every SATURDAY, in Lehighton, Carbon Co., Pa., by
HARRY V. MORTHIMER.
OFFICE—BANKWAY, a short distance south 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

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
QUALITY—PURITY—NOT QUANTITY.
Trade Mark. On Every Bottle.
THE BEST TONIC.
PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.
This medicine, combining iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, 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. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

H. V. MORTHIMER, Sr.,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
OFFICE: ADVOCATE BUILDING,
Bankway, Lehighton, Penna
All business pertaining to the office will receive prompt attention. 16.

A New and Original Plan
—OF—
Instruction in CLASSICAL MUSIC on the
Piano and Organ,
Founded on the Celebrated ROBBINS AMERICAN METHOD. Terms moderate. Also agent for the BEHNING PIANO and the ESTEY ORGAN. Old Instruments taken in exchange for new ones. Dealer in Music, Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise.
T. F. KLEINTOP, Lehighton, Pa.
April 11, 1885—6m

10-Ten-10-Ten-10-Ten-10

DIO LEWIS'S
NUGGETS,
--A Remarkable Magazine,--
Crowded with Brief Articles, on Sanitary Subjects by that most sensible, terse & humorous writer,
DR. DIO LEWIS.
Worth Its Weight In Gold!
YOU CAN GET A
SAMPLE COPY FOR 10 CENTS
By sending to the
NEW
Dio Lewis Publishing Company,
60 & 71 BIBLE HOUSE,
NEW YORK CITY.

10-Ten-10-Ten-10-Ten-10

A PRIZE. Send 6 cents for postage, and receive free a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in the 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. 20-1y

DIVORCES ABSOLUTE DIVORCES FOR PERSONS residing throughout the United States and Canada for desertion, non-support, intemperance, cruelty, incompatibility, etc. Advice free. State your case and address ATTORNEY WARD, World Building, 127 Broadway, New York. July 12-1y

A MARVELOUS STORY
TOLD IN TWO LETTERS.
FROM THE SON: "36 Cedar St., New York, Oct. 30, 1883.
"Gentlemen: My father resides at Glover, Vt. He has been a great sufferer from Scrofula, and the inclosed letter will tell you what a marvelous alterative
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
has had in his case. I think his blood must have continued the humor for at least ten years; but it did not show, except in the form of a scrofulous sore on the wrist, until about five years ago. From a few spots which appeared at that time, it gradually spread so as to cover his entire body. I assure you he was terribly afflicted, not an object of pity, when he began using your medicine. Now, there are few men of his age who enjoy as good health as he has. I could easily name fifty persons who would testify to the facts in his case.
Yours truly, W. M. FELLOWS."
FROM THE FATHER: "It is both a pleasure and a duty for me to state to you the benefit I have derived from the use of
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
Six months ago I was completely covered with a terrible humor and scrofulous sores. The humor caused an intolerable and intolerable itching, and the skin crackled so as to expose the blood to flow in many places whenever I moved. My sufferings were great, and my life a burden. I commenced the use of the SARSAPARILLA in April last, and have used it regularly since that time. My condition began to improve at once. The sores have all healed, and I feel perfectly well in every respect—being now able to do a good day's work, although 70 years of age. Many inquiries when are wrought such a cure in my case, and I tell them, as I have been tried to tell you, Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. Glover, Vt., Oct. 31, 1883. Yours gratefully, HIRAM FELLOWS."
AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Eruptions, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin. It clears the blood of all impurities, aids digestion, stimulates the action of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and strengthens the whole system.
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.