

LEHIGHTON, PA. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1885.

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

Democratic Delegation and County Convention.

The Democratic voters of Carbon county will hold their delegation election on Saturday Sept. 13, 1885, between the hours of 7 and 10 o'clock P. M. at the place of holding the general election in the several districts...

Broadbrim's New York Letter.

Special to the CARBON ADVOCATE. It is a genuine pleasure to see a buccooner and swindler come to grief as the case of Tom Davis on Monday last. Mr. Davis was a sample brick of a class that has flourished and waxed fat in this community for years past.

THE WRETCHED THIEF.

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EASTON EXPRESS.

The Northampton Democrats at their county meeting on Saturday declared in favor of salary for the county officials. The salary was paid in the right direction. It salaries were paid instead of fees the cry of fraud would cease and there would be no longer any necessity for abstracting public records. It is to be hoped the Legislature will pass a salary law.

THOMAS M. CARNEGIE.

of the Edgar Thomas Works, Pittsburg, says that all of the steel rail mills in the country are running to their fullest capacity, with enough orders to keep them busy the remainder of the year. He does not believe there is a firm in the country that can fill an order for immediate delivery. The market is firm and prices have advanced to \$30 per ton.

THE COMMISSIONERS OF IMMIGRATION.

of the State of New York have reported to the Secretary of the Treasury that during the year 1884 there arrived at the port of New York 330,000 immigrants, all of whom were examined by the board, and on such examination 114 persons were found to be either convicts, lunatics, idiots or persons unable to take care of themselves without becoming public charges, and were returned to the countries whence they came.

A CARELESS HOBOKEN DRUGGIST.

caused the death of two young women last week by putting forty grains of sulphate of morphia, instead of a like quantity of quinine, into a prescription that he was compounding. There have been quite a number of mistakes of this kind of late, and a vigorous enforcement of the law is necessary. Under the Penal Code of New York State, such criminal carelessness constitutes manslaughter in the second degree, and is punishable by imprisonment from one to fifteen years, or by a fine not exceeding \$1,000, or by both.

CHAIRMAN COOPER OF THE REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE.

referring to the circular recently sent to Republican clerks in the Federal service at Washington says: "The committee sent the circular out for three purposes—the first, to raise contributions to pay the legitimate expenses of the committee work and campaign. No political canvass can be run on air. There must be printing, postage, transportation, and other expenses. Our second object in issuing the circular was to raise needed money to pay for work all political committees recognize as lawful. Thirdly, we desired to see if Republicans under a Democratic Administration would abate any of their interest or zeal in the party work."

JUDGE WALLACE OF THE UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT.

has granted at the request of a citizen, a rule ceding the Civil Service Commissioners to show cause why a quo warranto writ should not issue against them to test their constitutional right to their office. The ground of the petitioner is that the law under which they hold office is unconstitutional, in that it diverts the power of appointment from the President to whom it belongs, and places it in the hands of a Commission. The petition is therefore unable to get an appointment from the President direct, and his rights under the Constitution are infringed.

IT NOW APPEARS THAT THE ENGLISH TORIES.

are about to win the credit of settling the difficult Afghan question. The main obstacle to a settlement before lay in the belief of Russian statesmen that a Liberal Government would not fight, no matter how absurd demands might be made upon it. "It was therefore for Russia's interest to keep the question open as long as possible, so that one demand might be followed by another. The Tories could not be played with in this way, and Russia has now consented to give up all claims not only to the Zulufir pass, but to its approaches. The Tories will go to the elections with the prestige of having settled a dangerous question, which their predecessors had been unable to deal with satisfactorily.

THE JOINT RESOLUTION PROPOSING AN AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA.

passed the Senate and was sent to the House May 22. It came up for final passage June 12 and resulted as follows: Yeas, 80; nays, 27. Notwithstanding the fact, however, that the bill lacked sixteen of the constitutional majority, which is 101, according to the official journal it was sent to the Governor as having passed. This mistake will cost the State considerable money, owing to the fact

that the advertisement has been running in two papers of every county of the State since the middle of July. It is stated that the Governor never signed the bill, but it would have become a law in time had it been passed properly, no veto having been written within thirty days. The mistake of forwarding to the Governor is attributed to the Message Clerk.

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It is a genuine pleasure to see a buccooner and swindler come to grief as the case of Tom Davis on Monday last. Mr. Davis was a sample brick of a class that has flourished and waxed fat in this community for years past. The police know them well. Judges nod to them on the street. Police captains and sergeants are not above leaning against a lamp-post to have a pleasant conversation with them, and with city officials generally they have more than a passing acquaintance. Ask any of these worthies after they have got through conversation, "Who was that man you were talking with?"—and they will answer, "Oh, he's a sporting man,"—and this may mean that he is a prize-fighter, a gambler or a thief.

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A FIRM IN NEW YORK CALLING ITSELF SMITH, SIMMONS & CO.

sends out circulars to Texas, Alabama, Oregon or anywhere else, running about as follows: "Dear Sir:—We have been informed by a person in whom we have the utmost reliance that we can put implicit trust in your honor. By a process known only to ourselves we are enabled to furnish the enclosed bills at the rate of ten per cent. Should you desire to do anything in our way call and see us. (P. S.)—This is strictly confidential." Enclosed was a good United States Five Dollar bill. The victim immediately goes to a bank or a mercantile house to get it changed, and it is instantly changed without question. He gathers all the money he can get and hastens to New York and there he meets the gentleman who is to make his fortune. The negotiation takes place in the room alone with the dupe and swindler, but adjoining the regular office there is always another room with a confederate. The money which the dupe sees counted out is gold money, but after the count is made, by the aid of a confederate the bag is changed, and instead of a bag full of first-class counterfeit bills, the dupe finds when he gets to the hotel, two or three bricks, some rolls or packages of tissue paper—"only this and nothing more." He has no remedy. If he goes to the courts, the question is asked, "What did you expect to find in the valise?" He dare not say counterfeit money; so that losing his money in this nefarious business the poor wretch has an enviable one, but when the sport, for lack of other business, takes to picking pockets, and all other meaner forms of theft, it is well enough for the public to know that, in defining a sport, he may not be a thief, but he certainly is not an honest man. Mr. Holland may not be a model man for Young Men's Christian Associations to pattern after—the fact that he carries loaded bull-dogs in his trousers is very much against that presumption. There is some doubt but that he is better acquainted with penitentiaries than with bible classes, nevertheless, he has done New York an essential favor, and I take this public opportunity of returning my most grateful thanks. I hope no harm may come to him for letting daylight into Mr. Davis. And even if this unfortunate adventure should land him in the State Prison, he will still have the exquisite satisfaction of feeling that virtue is its own reward.

WE ARE IN A FEVER IN NEW YORK TO KNOW IF THE QUEEN'S CUP IS GOING BACK TO "HOLD HINGLAND."

Now that some scholar has informed us that "Genesta" is the classic for "Broom," we are asking ourselves if it is the intention of this adventurous Briton to do as Admiral Tromp did, and hoist that significant emblem to his mast-head, as his private signal. The disposition on all hands is to give our British brother fair play—with Tom Sawyer's toast, "May the best man win." I do not wish to be considered as finding fault with the model of this British racer, but, taken from a yachtsman's standpoint, she is a queer-looking craft—nothing like her ever been seen in these waters before. Drawing as much water as a good sized ship, she has scarcely the beam of a large sailboat.

IN NO SENSE, EXCEPT AS A RACER, DOES SHE ANSWER WEBSTER'S DEFINITION OF A YACHT.

The Genesta is a mere racing machine; no gentleman would think of using her for pleasure. In any kind of a breeze it is impossible to walk her deck—you can only sit down, or lie down, and hold on. This may be fun for those who like that sort of amusement, but, for myself, I would rather be excused. For the time being, everything seems to be sunk in the yacht race. A week ago, and there was an ill-defined fear that the Genesta was a dark horse, but all that is changed now. It may be bounce, or it may be brass, but certain it is that the impression has got to be general that the Puritan is the fastest vessel of her class that sails the sea. This conceit the Englishman or somebody else may knock out of her, but if she is knocked out there is pluck enough left in Easton to spit on their hands and try it again.

OUR SOUTHERN BUDGET.

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT, SOUTHERN PINES, N. C., Sept. 5.

Naked Lamps in a Mine.

POTTSVILLE, Sept. 9.—An explosion of sulphur gas at Otto Colliery at half-past one o'clock this morning instantly killed one boy, fatally injured three men and severely burned ten others. The names of the victims are: John Lynn, driver boy, aged 17 years, instantly killed; Thomas Lynn, aged 27 years, single, burned very badly about hands and face; Robert Lynn, aged 24 years, severely burned about head, breast and arms. These three young men were sons of John Lynn, who was killed by a fall of coal ten years ago. Thomas and Robert are miners and had only started on the work last evening.

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and the revival of business is sharp. BROADBRIM. Now I'd like to attach a postscript, as it were, to this subject, but the other fellow seems to have grabbed not only the kernel, but the whole peanut, shell and all. But if you think you would like to try your hand at peanut farming I can't give you better advice than to come to North Carolina, for here you will find the peculiar soil required, the length of season, cheap land, and one of the finest, and most healthful climates in the world. F. P. WOODWARD.

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An old man took his life in despair last week, who thirty years ago was almost if not quite a millionaire. He was brought in luxury, and was scarcely of age when he inherited a large fortune by the death of his father. A series of lucky speculations doubled his capital and made him a stock gambler, for that was his true name. For years whatever he touched turned to gold, and men spoke of his luck as phenomenal. When Black Friday involved almost every one else in ruin he made thousands by the disaster. When he bought a stock it went up,—when he sold it went down, and he always sold in time. He married and his good luck seemed to follow him for he got one of New York's most beautiful belles and a handsome addition to his fortune. But the turning point came at last, and the fast man who had exulted in the pleasures of all the capitals of Europe, made but an indifferent husband. He spent his evenings at the club and left his young wife to amuse herself as best she could. She found friends who were only too glad of her society, and one morning the city was startled by the announcement of the elopement of Mrs. —. The husband, when apprised of his wife's flight, was in Boston in company with a notorious woman. He started in pursuit, however, and overtook them at St. Louis, where he killed his man. He was tried for the crime and sentenced for manslaughter to State's Prison, though the case was plainly murder. When he came out he was a ruined and broken hearted man. His money was gone, his friends were gone, and maddened by his misfortunes he took to drink. Step by step he went down till he wandered these streets a wretched ragged vagrant. Five years of this life left him a bloated unsightly set, and last week he jumped from a ferry-boat and ended his miserable life in the turbid waters of the river. Many a miserable wretch takes the same course; too poor to buy a pistol or poison, they seek the waters of the river.

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in knee-breaches. I used to think that way myself. But such isn't the case, for they grow in the ground like potatoes. Down here peanuts are called groundnuts, and ground-peas, while those who want to show their familiarity with the "classics" call them "gubbers." "Gubbers" has a sort of Latinish sound. Or is it more of a Cherokee sound? For my part I give it up. One thing is a fact, they are cultivated with no more trouble than is required for the tomato.

WHAT THE OTHER FELLOW SAYS.

"Although millions of dollars are now spent annually in peanuts, yet peanut farming moves along in the same old groove that it followed twenty-five years ago. The farms are of about the same size as they were then, namely, from twenty-five to fifty acres. A few very large ones have been added. From ten to twelve negroes are employed on a farm. While growing the vines resemble dwarf beans, and a glance across a field reminds you of a stunted huckleberry patch. The nuts are drilled in hills a foot apart and in rows two and a half feet apart. During the summer the hoe is kept busy clearing out the weeds and piling a little mound over every peanut plant. When the crop is to be gathered a horse drag a plow like a potato plow through the long rows, and the vines are turned up to the air. Then groups of negroes are sent into the fields armed with long-tined potato forks. With these the vines are tossed up into the air and freed from dirt. Other negroes follow and pile the vines in shocks as high as a tall man can reach. The shocks are built around a rail driven perpendicularly into the ground. The pile is prevented from tipping over by taking up each vine in both hands and placing it on either side of the pole, thus binding it. The lower end of the plant on which the nuts grow is placed next to the pole. This method is employed in order that the shell of the nuts while drying may not be mellowed by exposure to wind, rain, and sun. After the crop stands in shocks it is then left for two or three weeks, until it is thoroughly dried or cured. When the peanuts rattle in the shells the shocks can be taken down. Negroes gather around them, pull the nuts from the vines, and pitch them into a wagon. When dried on the barn floor the nuts are put into plain bags and carted behind a mule or horse team to the machine man, as the capitalist in the city is called by the farm employees. The machine man now handles almost all of the farmers' crops before they reach the market. These middlemen sprung up six or seven years ago, and are adding to their numbers every day. In Norfolk, Va., are the largest concerns. The nuts are taken to the top floor of the building and secured by keeping revolving in contact with one another in a long iron cylinder. Then they are sent to the lower floor through spouts and put through a fanning mill. Attached to the fanning mill is an endless array of slats revolving across a table, after the fashion of a horse's treadmill in a threshing machine. Around this endless wooden apron, twelve or fifteen feet long and two feet wide, sit women and girls, about a dozen on each side, who, with nimble fingers, sort the nuts as they travel onward. At the end of the table are spouts, and the task of the employees is to place the nuts on the apron in long lines, so that nuts of the best grade shall tumble into one spout, of the second grade into another spout, and of the third grade into a third spout. These spouts empty their contents into bins upon the floor below, where men are ready to put the nuts into sacks. It requires a peculiar soil and a long season to produce peanuts in perfection, and they are cultivated for commercial purposes only in a few counties in Tennessee, Virginia and North Carolina; one or two counties in southwestern Kentucky occasionally have some to sell, and in some other parts of the South they are produced in quantities sufficient for local consumption. Virginia is the largest producer, and furnishes fully one-half of the commercial supply. Tennessee comes next, and North Carolina is third in importance. Of late years California has produced some peanuts, but they are all consumed on the Pacific coast, and do not enter into the question of supplies in our market."

A WORD FOR OUR SIDE.

Now I'd like to attach a postscript, as it were, to this subject, but the other fellow seems to have grabbed not only the kernel, but the whole peanut, shell and all. But if you think you would like to try your hand at peanut farming I can't give you better advice than to come to North Carolina, for here you will find the peculiar soil required, the length of season, cheap land, and one of the finest, and most healthful climates in the world. F. P. WOODWARD.

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married, very badly burned; not expected to recover. James Lynch, married, not serious. Francis Reilly, aged 30 years, married, not serious. THE SCENE OF THE DISASTER. Otto Colliery, the scene of the disaster, is operated by the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company and is located ten miles west of Pottsville. It gives employment to four hundred men and boys. For the last five months but little coal—not over sixty or seventy cars a day—has been shipped, most of the men being employed on repairs and new work, such as driving tunnels. Two of these have been finished and open up a white ash vein which promises big returns for the colliery. The colliery has always been regarded as remarkably free from gas. In the new level an airway has been under way, however, and in this the coal was pretty free from throwing off large quantities of sulphur. This rose to the upper or red ash level, where the gang of men mentioned were at work. HOW IT HAPPENED. A quarter of an hour before the explosion occurred Patrick Kilrain and his son came out of the upper gangway with naked lights and noticed no gas present. At half-past 1 o'clock when the party came out on a truck and John Lynn, the driver, opened the door a cloud of gas burst upon their lights and exploded with a shock that was felt in every part of the mine. Every light was extinguished and the burned and bleeding victims and to grope about in darkness. The elder Lynn boy found the lifeless remains of his little brother some time after the first excitement had subsided, and though the flesh was banging from the mouth of which the explosion was expended on the three doors in the gangway, passed by the truck-load of men coming out. These were brushed away like so many straws, an amount of wretchedly compared with other explosions of even less force, was not considered great and the damage was quickly repaired. The gangway at the mouth of which the explosion happened is three hundred and sixty yards below the surface. No blame is attached to any one, for the fire boss had been in the mine for some time, but it is while before and had there been any gas he would have reported to the men. It is not known at what hour the coal in the lower workings ran and forced the gas out.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

—A colored woman asked the Fulton (Ga.) Superior Court for a divorce at a recent session, on the ground that she had been living with her husband for five years and was tired of him. —Georgetown, Col., has had to import a new corps of female teachers for its public schools, only one of last year's "school-ma'ams" remaining. The rest have all married or are engaged. —In a sleeping car on the Rock Island road Mr. John T. Stewart placed a very large valise in the aisle, and was advised by the conductor to get it checked. Mr. Stewart responded by thrashing the conductor. —A member of the Bible Revision Committee received a touching plea against the changing of a verse in Proverbs, "which," said the writer, "was always a great comfort to my two husbands, both deceased."

A PLEASANT HOME FOR SALE!

The undersigned offers the two story "Fairy" Dwelling House, with two-story kitchen attached, containing seven rooms, with a store and a half summer kitchen. The lot is 66x104 feet, upon which there are a number of choice fruit trees in good bearing together with a well of water, good stable and all other necessary buildings, also, one lot adjoining the above, 56x104 feet, used as a truck garden, located in the borough of Weisport. Will be sold at Private Sale on liberal terms. Apply to WILLIAM H. SCHUBERT, Sec'y, Executor of Maria Schoch, dec'd. Beaverly, P. O. Carbon county, Pa. Aug 29th, 1885—w6.

NINE TEACHERS WANTED.

IN MAHONING SCHOOL DISTRICT. The Examination will be on the 20th of Sept., at the Pleasant Corner School House, and on the same day the tax duplicate will be given to be collected at the lowest rate. W. S. LONGACRE, Sec'y, August 29, '85. New Mahoning, Pa.

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