The Carbon Advocate.

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

VOL. XIII., No 48. LEHIGHTON, CARBON COUNTY, PA., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 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, 18 4.

T. A. SNYDER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE—Corner of Bank Street & Bankway 2nd building above the Carbon Advocate Printing Office.
May 10, 1885-m6*] LEHIGHTON.

PHYSICIANS AND DENTISTS.

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

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

N. B. REBER, M. D.
U. S. EXAMINING SURGEON,
PRACTICING PHYSICIANS & SURGEON
OFFICE—Bank Street, Reber's Block,
LEHIGHTON, PENN'A.
May be consulted in the German Language. Nov. 5th.

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

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

OFFICE: Opposite the "Broadway House,"
Mauch Chunk, Pa.
Patients have the benefit of the latest improvements in dental appliances and the best methods of treatment in all surgical cases. ANÆSTHETIC: administered if desired. If possible, persons residing outside of Mauch Chunk should in the same mail by mail. 1y8-y1

A BOOK ON
Deafness & Catarrh
The above named book of near 100 pages by DR. SHOEMAKER, the well known experienced Aural 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. B. Shoemaker,
613 Walnut Street, READING, Pa.
Dec. 6, 1884-1y*

HOTELS AND DAIRY

CARBON HOUSE,
JONATHAN KISTLER, PROPRIETOR.
BANK ST., LEHIGHTON, PA.
The CARBON HOUSE offers first-class accommodations to the Traveling public. Boarding by the Day or Week on Reasonable Terms. Choice Cigars, Wines and Liquors always on hand. Good Sheds and Stables, with attentive Hostlers, attached. April 19-y1.

PACKERTON HOTEL.
Midway between Mauch Chunk & Lehighton
LEOPOLD MEYER, PROPRIETOR.
Packerton, Penn'a
This well known hotel is admirably refitted, and his the best accommodations 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.

D. J. KISTLER
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. jan22-y1

Go to THOMAS' DRU STORE
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. Darling's Old Stand, Bank Street, Lehighton, Penn'a.

T. J. BRETNEY,
Respectfully announces to the merchants of Lehighton and others that he is prepared to do all kinds of
Hauling of Freight, Express Matter and Baggage
at very reasonable prices. By prompt attention to all orders he hopes to merit a share of public patronage. Residence, corner of Pine and Iron Street, Lehighton, Pa.
Orders for hauling left at C. M. Sweeny & Son's Store will receive prompt attention.
T. J. BRETNEY.
Oct. 12, 1884-3m.

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

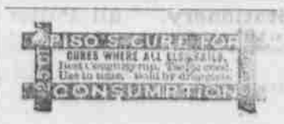
HELP! For working people. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you free a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grands successful. 50 cts 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. Improve your spare time profitably. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. Aug. 29-1y

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 25 cts. 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, grands successful. 50 cts 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. Improve your spare time profitably. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. Aug. 29-1y

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 name of two here agents, will receive FREE a Beautiful Parlor Engraving of all OUR PRESIDENTS, including CLEVELAND, size 22 x28 inches worth $4.00.
Address Elder Pub. Co., Chicago Ill.



—Landlady—"I wish to say that there will be dessert to-day for everybody. Those who have paid their board bill will get pudding for dessert. Those who have not will please dessert the table."

—Humboldt says that the kind of monkeys most nearly resembling man are melancholy. They seem to realize how near they are to us.

Young Lady at Boarding School.

At some of the French boarding schools in Paris, the girls are feed on weak soup, two or three degrees stronger than hot water: meat from which nearly all the nourishment is extracted by boiling; coarse veal, watery carots and gray, sour bread. The young lady who comes home after a few terms of this sort of diet may be very learned, but is pale and poor looking, lacking vigor and health. Give her Brown's Iron Bitters—the best tonic in the world for young ladies with impoverished blood—and bring the roses to her cheeks.

—Why need you never starve on board ship? Because you get cold chops from the north, little pats from the south, chickens from the hatches, and, as for eggs, the captain can lay to any day.

—A Chicago man has been sent to the lunatic asylum because of his allusion about mince pies. Perhaps he found out how they are built.

GEN. U. S. GRANT'S PICTURE.

Do not read this notice, unless you care to read a proposition which, if you accept, will cost you something. I have an engraving made from an oil painting by a celebrated artist of Gen. Grant, for which he sat shortly after his trip around the world. It is in the opinion of critics the best picture of the Dead Hero in existance. The price of the engraving, 22x28 inches, on very heavy steel engraving board, is One Dollar and Twenty-five cents ($1.25), postage paid by me. So thoroughly am I convinced of the merits of the engraving as a work of art, and its appreciation by the public, that I will mail to any address in the U. S., for INSPECTION, one copy, packed in a heavy paper box, upon receipt of 25c. in stamps to pay postage and packing; upon the condition that the party receiving same send me ONE DOLLAR ($1.00) upon receipt of engraving if it is satisfactory, or return the picture to me if it is not considered worth fully the price asked. I have also a very handsome Cabinet Photo. of Gen. Grant, hand finished, which I will mail on receipt of 25c. No album is complete without one. Liberal arrangements will be made with agents. Write for terms and price list.

Address WILLIAM DICKSON, Publisher, Box 328, Chicago, Ill. Aug. 15-w-y.

—Greek is the language for poetry French for love, and Italian for hand-organ melody; but the man with a shirt collar that doesn't fit is the same helpless being in all.

—The only way to tell a good cizar is to smoke it." The proper way to tell a bab cigar is to get a friend to smoke it for you.

Thousands of men fail in life for purely physical reasons. They are sluggish torpid but their liver is, and their liver blocks the way. They are bilious, yellow skinned, headachy and miserable, all because that great gland declines to do its work. The medicine that can restore to this organ to its natural power will add one hundred per cent. to the available force of this world. We know of but one thing able to do this—Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

—A "feast of lanterns" has become a feature at many entertainments. Still a man with a healthy appetite would get up from such a feast mighty hungry.

—It is no use talking about "the pearly gates ajar" to a boy who is wrestling with a green cucumber and a man's size colic.

Very Remarkable Recovery.

Mr. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved, that she is able now to do her own work."

Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only fifty cents a bottle at T. D. Thomas.

—Neither bustles nor corsets are worn in Japan, and when a Japanese maiden sits down in a skating rink she gets her money's worth every time.

—"Our friend has a very mobile face, you know." "No, he hasn't; he was born in New Orleans."

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.

—"What is this man charged with?" asked Judge Murray. "With whiskey, your honor," replied the sententious policeman.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblands, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box, at T. D. Thomas'.

—The glad season of the year is here when lovely woman preserves pretty much everything excepting her equanimity.

Dr. Fraser'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 Nevada court held that a man who has five dollars in his pocket and his board paid for a week ahead is a "capitalist," within the meaning of the law.

"100 doses, one dollar" is true only of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it is an unanswerable argument as to strength and economy.

—"Circus Soap" is advertised. We suspect its manufacture is controlled by a ring, and the article is used principally for washing "tumblers."

"Have used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for croup and colds, and declare it a positive cure." Contributed by Wm. Hay, 370 Plymouth Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

—If the fire bell rings a false alarm, can it be called a libel?

—One who takes lots of interest in his business—the pawnbroker.

RED STAR
TRADE MARK.
COUGH CURE
Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poisons.
PROMPT, SAFE, SURE
Cures for Coughs, Colds and other Ailments, not Fatal in Tendency.
Every Bottle Guaranteed. 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, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises and all other Pains and Aches.
Fifty Cents. At Druggists and Dealers.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

FOR ALL WHO DIE.

The following poem was regarded by Edgar A. Poe as the most beautiful and touching of its kind in the language:

It hath been said for all who die
There is a tear,
Some painting, bleeding heart to sigh
O'er every bier;
But in that hour of pain and dread
Who will draw near
Around my humble couch and shed
One farewell tear.

Who'll watch the fast departing ray
In deep despair,
And soothe the spirit on its way
With holy prayer?
What mourner round my couch will come
In words of woe
And follow me to my long home
Solemn and slow?

When lying on my earthly bed
In icy sleep
Who then by pure affection led
Will come and weep?
By the pale moon imbiant the rose
Upon my breast
And bid it cheer my dark repose,
My lonely rest?

Could I but know when I am sleeping
Low in the ground
One faithful heart would then be keeping
Watch all around,
As if some gently shrined beneath
That cell sad's gloom,
'Twoul I mitigate the pangs of death
And light the tomb.

Yes, in that hour if I could feel
From the halls of glee
And beauty's pressure one would steal
In secrecy
And come and sit or stand by me
In night's deep noon,
Oh, I would ask of memory
No other boon.

But ah, a lonelier fate is mine,
A deeper woe,
From all I've loved in youth's sweet time
I soon must go.
Draw round me my pale robes of white
In a drear sleep
To sleep thro' death's long, dreamless night,
Long and forgot.

THAT BOY.

"Husband! there's somebody out in the yard sawing wood. Who do you s'pose it is?"

Farmer Granger turned himself in bed, listening a moment, and then, with a sleepy sigh of one who realizes that the time for dreaming is over and work hours are at hand, replied:

"It's old Warner, likely. He's had time to get over his sanctum. I'll see."

The farmer's toilet was not one that required hours to perfect, and before Mrs. Granger had concluded that it was time for her to "be stirring," the brown trousers and blue frock of her husband could have been seen at the farther end of the kitchen, while two keen, green-gray eyes peered through the half-open blind.

No red-nosed or haggard-faced old man met his gaze, but a pale-cheeked, barefooted boy, whose low whistle kept time as he worked, while the heap of sticks at his feet gave evidence that his saw had made quick pace since sunrise.

"What are you about, my boy?" was the farmer's salutation, as he neared the wood-pile.

"I thought, maybe, you'd give me some breakfast if I sawed awhile," answered the lad, looking up as if to note how this proposition would be received.

"Breakfast! Of course! We never turn folks away hungry. Where'd you come from?"

"Over east," was the indefinite reply.

"Where'd you sleep last night?"

"Under the bushes, down the road a piece," the boy answered.

"Well, you're a great one! I should not wonder now, if you'd run away?" half interrogated the farmer, with a pleasant twinkle in his eye. "Do you mind telling your name?"

"Jap, sir."

"Jap, boy?"

"That's what they all call me—my real name's Jasper."

"Who are they—your father and mother?"

"I haven't any, sir."

"Brothers and sisters?"

"Not one," was the curt reply.

The farmer looked sharply at the boy from under his broad-brimmed hat, as the saw plied to and fro, and doubtless he would have pushed his inquiries still further had not the impatient lowing of Whitey and Doll reminded him that it was milking time.

"Well, you don't look over and above strongish. You'd better let that wood alone till you get some victuals down."

"I'd rather keep on," was the only answer; and the work proceeded with no further interruption till Ethel, the three-year'-old pet of the family, came trotting around the corner of the house, to announce, in her baby fashion, that "b'e'k'fast was ready."

"Come right in, come right in. You've earned a good meal of victuals!" and Farmer Granger led the way with his little girl perched upon his shoulder.

The lad silently took the place assigned him at one end of the square table, opposite Ethel and her father, while Mrs. Granger and a happy-faced old lady occupied seats on either side.

The first supply of boiled ham and baked potatoes had disappeared from the boy's plate, and the second instalment was vanishing bit by bit, when Mrs. Granger suddenly discovered that he had no butter.

"No, ma'am; I don't care for it—this bread is good enough without any," was the reply when the plate was passed.

Mrs. Granger received this compliment with a pleased smile, and an extra large doughnut immediately found its way to accompany the butterless bread.

"I'd like to work awhile longer to pay for that breakfast," remarked the boy, as he followed the farmer through the woodhouse. "I haven't tasted anything so good in a long time," and the saw was taken up without permission.

"Well, if you're a mind to cut and pile up a spell, you can stay and get your dinner. We always mean to have good victuals and a plenty of 'em here."

"Now, where are you bound for?" questioned the farmer, as the lad picked up his bundle after dinner and seemed ready to take his departure.

"I don't know, sir," he replied, digging his bare toes in the dirt. "I s'pose I'll stop anywhere I can get work."

"What's the matter with this place?" with a little twinkle of the gray eyes. "That wood's to cut, and it'll take three or four days, at the least calculation. I'll agree to give you enough to eat and a comf'table bed. Maybe by that time you'll want to run home again."

The boy's eyes flashed, but he set his lips firmly together and made no answer for a minute; then he said:

"You are very kind, sir. I will stay if you will let me."

"Solomon Granger your crazy!" exclaimed the nervous little woman, when her husband related the foregoing conversation. "The idea of having that boy in the house all night! I shan't sleep a single wink. Likely as not he'll kill us all before morning, and make off with everything there is here."

"Oh, no; I guess he's all right," was the farmer's rejoinder, while a sweet voice came from over the knitting:

"I never saw a boy with such a face that had anything in him but good and honest blood. Depend upon it, Lowry, there ain't nothing wrong about that boy."

Two days passed. The lad kept faithfully at his work, saying little and revealing nothing in regard to himself. The farmer's wife, meanwhile, worried and fretted, turned a dozen keys at night, and was surprised when morning dawned to find everything untouched.

"What are you going to do about going to church?" she asked, anxiously, on Sunday morning. "There's that boy!"

"There's room enough in the wagon," responded her husband serenely

"I know—but tain't a bit likely he'll want to go. And I don't dare to leave him home; there's no telling what he'll do."

"I wouldn't worry about that boy; he ain't going to run off with the house."

The proffered seat, however, was declined, saying:

"My clothes ain't fit, I'd rather stay 'round here."

So Mrs. Granger, with numberless misgivings, clambered into the high wagon, tucking little Ethel beside her, and off they went over the hills to the town two miles away.

"Let me see," began grandma," when the last load of neighbors had passed the gate, "you're name's Jasper, ain't it?"

"Jasper, ma'am."

"Yes. Well, can you read?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Well, s'posing you read out loud to me a spell." And a little, old book was brought from the great chest in the corner, entitled 'Tales of a Grandmother.'

So the boy read, and grandma, folding her wrinkled hands—hands that were always busy on other days—leaned back with a look of contentment on her sweet face, thinking to herself: 'As if I'd be afeared of that boy!'

'You must have been to school considerable,' was the comment when the first chapter was ended.

'I never went,' was the response.

'Never! Who learned you to read, then?'

'Mother.'

The boy seemed reluctant to engage in any conversation, and hastened to begin the second chapter. Some time passed, till at length, the one auditor falling asleep, the story was continued in silence.

Grandma's nap was brought to a sudden close by a loud rap on the door.

Two men stood on the doorstep, ill-looking fellows, and very dirty in appearance.

'Can you give us something to eat?' asked one.

'Sartin, sartin; come right in and sit down,' said the old lady, bustling off to the pantry. 'What do you like best, apple pie or custard?' And soon a bountiful repast was spread upon the table, and the good things vanished without ceremony.

The boy eyed the two sharply, while grandma, while receiving somewhat crusty answers to her few kindly questions, sat placidly rocking. The eyes of the two men moved searchingly round the room. Finally one asked:

'Folks gone to church?'

'La, yes,' replied the old lady innocently. 'Our folks never stay at home for nothing.'

The speaker threw a quick glance toward his companion, and the other nodded. Neither movement escaped the watchful eyes in the corner.

A moment after the boy left his seat, sauntered across the room and stopped by the window to look up the road, and then going through the little hall which led out of the kitchen, he called from the foot of the stairs:

'Dave! Dave! you asleep up there?'

'What do you want!' sounded a gruff voice from the stairway.

'Come down, can't you, and bring along Tige and Fritz! Don't go to sleep again.'

Grandma heard this in mingled amazement and alarm. Could the boy be in league with these two men, and another be in waiting up stairs.

As if in confirmation of her fears a growl sounded from the room overhead. Then came a sharp yelp, followed by little whines of impatience, and with a careless 'Hurry up, Dave,' the lad walked leisurely back to the kitchen. As he reached the door, grandma, overwhelmed with consternation, made a desperate rush for the bedroom beyond, locking the door behind her.

The men in the meantime neared the outer door.

'Got some dogs up there, have ye?' one said, with a disagreeable leer.

'You heard them, didn't you?' was the careless rejoinder.

'Come on, Jim,' addressing his companion, 'we might as well clear; our game is up.'

'Don't be a fool,' was the reply in an undertone. 'Who's afraid of pups?'

'Yes dogs ain't fierce, be they, youngster?'

'Fritz ain't over and above friendly to strangers,' replied the boy coolly; 'and if I were you I wouldn't be around here when Tige gets out for a run.' Then in a louder tone;

'Dave, ain't you coming?' But don't let Tige loose till these men get away.'

At this the men moved off cursing the dogs, and muttering low, wrathful threats, while the lad, with a final 'I advise you to put a good piece of ground between you and Tige,' closed the door, softly sliding the bolt.

Then going to the room where grandma lay crouched upon the bed, scarcely daring to move, he called through the keyhole:

'They are gone; you can come out now.'

'The dogs?' gasped a faint voice.

'There ain't any,' he answered softly. 'Open the door and I will tell you.'

The bolt was cautiously withdrawn, and the old lady's face appeared, white and terrified.

'Come and sit down,' said the boy tenderly. 'I am sorry I frightened you so. I was afraid that it would, but I couldn't help it.'

'I won't stir a single step,' said grandma, stoutly. 'What do you mean by all this? You can't fool me! I heard the dogs, and the men, too.'

A low pleasant laugh sounded through the room.

'It was only me, grandma. I saw those men meant mischief, and I knew something had to be done pretty quick; so I made believe there was somebody up there.'

'But the dogs,' cried the old lady, bewildered. 'Where are the dogs?'

'I made them bark—listen.'

And then came from the throat of the little ventriloquist such a torrent of growls, whines and yelps, interspersed with 'Down Tige' and 'Be still Fritz!' that the door was swung open, and grandma leaning against the wall exclaiming:

'Well, I never in all my life! If you don't beat all the boys I ever did see! And there I s'posed you was conniving with them critters, and I was so scart I was just as a weak rag.'

A while after this fright at the farmhouse, old Billy, with his load of three, was plodding along peacefully over the brow of the hill a quarter of a mile from home, when suddenly Mrs. Granger's voice, wild with terror rang out sharply on the still air:

'The house is a-fire!' she screamed. 'And grandma!—oh, Solomon, if grandma's killed I'll never forgive myself, never. Why did we leave that boy? Oh, run the horse, Solomon, run the horse!'

'Nonsense,' said the easy going farmer. Nevertheless, he whipped up old Billy, and anxiously scanned the corner of the roof that was just visible behind the trees where the smoke was curling up gray and thick.

A dozen or more pails of water had done their work, however, and only wet, soaked timbers and a blackened pile of rubbish met the farmer's eye when he sprang from his wagon and alighted at the side of the breathless little worker.

The sight of the house and barn unharmed and grandma standing in the doorway, alive and well, put all fears to flight in an instant. But there was a story to relate, and the boy stood by while grandma dwelt upon the exciting events of the last hour. The tramps it is supposed, were the incendiaries, but, happily the fire had been discovered in time to prevent any danger.

The returning loads of church-goers, eager to know the cause of the unusual stir, stopped at the farm gate, and the lad suddenly found himself the hero of the hour.

'I told 'em all the bad qualities of Tige and Fritz, Uncle George's dogs!' exclaimed the boy, unmindful until the words were spoken that his hearers had never heard of 'Uncle George' before. Then, with a bright blush, he dropped behind one of the men, and let the talk go on unheeded.

'I do believe that boy saved my life, Lowry. Depend on't, the Lord sent him.'

And grandma, concluding her story with a long-drawn breath, sat down on the doorstep and was immediately engaged in an eager talk with Mrs. Atkins.

It was many hours before quiet settled down upon the inmates of the farmhouse; but before they settled for the night Farmer Granger and his wife learned all that was needful to know of Jasper Goodrick's former life.

'The only reason I haven't told you,' said the boy in reply to the farmer's question, 'is because I was afraid you'd send me back. It might as well come out though—I have run away, but I'll never go back to Uncle George's—I'll die first.'

It was a short story. Until he was seven years old he knew only a happy life. Then, his father's health failing and a sea voyage being determined upon, his father and mother sailed for France, leaving him in the care of the village minister and his wife. In six months came the news of his father's death, and some weeks later his mother, too, died, and was buried in a foreign land. The boy remained with his friends a few months only. Upon the minister's removal to another town, he was taken possession of by a half-brother of his father's, a rascally man, who had no love or kind feeling for his nephew. Here he was shamefully treated until he could endure it no longer, and after six years of abuse and torment he determined to seek a home among strangers.

'I wanted to stay,' the boy concluded, 'but I didn't dare to tell you, for fear that you would send me back—'

'Never, my boy,' interrupted the farmer, earnestly. 'You can stay with us until you find a better home, and we will do all we can for you.'

'Well,' said Mrs. Granger, as she laid down that night, 'the idea of, instructing that boy! I declare, it makes me feel mean to think of it.'

Early the next morning the farmer harnessed old Billy, and, dressed in his Sunday best clothes, took the east road over the mountain. He returned late in the afternoon.

The announcement at the tea-table was startling to at least one hearer.

'I have seen your uncle, Jasper.'

The boy's face paled, but the farmer's next words were re-assuring.

'He was inclined at first to be a little ugly, but after I had my say out he cooled down a trifle, and I fancy he won't give you any further trouble. You can just stay here as long as you please.'

'I knew there wasn't nothing wrong about that boy,' said grandma, with a triumphant nod toward the radiant Jasper. 'Depend upon it, Lowry, the Lord sent him.

Southern Exposition.

Special to the CARBON ADVOCATE.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 9, 1885.

All over this broad land of ours, nature has given forth most bountiful of the good things within her power. The crops have been abundant, and prices better than for several years past. The producer and merchant have made money, and after a season of hard labor and prosperity, are taking advantage of the cheap rates made by the railroads to attend the Southern Exposition.

The receipts and gate registers for the past seven days show a greater attendance for the week than ever before for the last three years, and those present each day are made up largely of strangers. There only remains three weeks more of the Exposition, and on October 24th the end will come. Those who can come before the close should do so at once, for it may be a long time before such a connection of circumstances will bring together so many exhibits of real worth and curiosity again.

At this season of the year, citizens of the different states and territories here represented, are sending their commissioners some very fine fruit to place on exhibition. The largest and finest peaches we have seen were some shown us by Chas. B. Turrel of the California exhibit. These peaches measured 12 inches in circumference and were grown and forwarded to him by I. H. Thomas, of Visalia, Tulare county, Cal.

It is a well known fact that the Baltimore & Ohio is the oldest and wealthiest railway corporation in the United States, if not in the world. None of its stock is for sale at any price, and they operate their own sleeping cars and telegraph lines. The B. & O. exhibit at New Orleans made by Mr. J. G. Pangborn, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent was considered one of the most attractive railroad displays there. Owing to the great number of curiosities it contained, as you will recognize when I enumerate some. This exhibit was brought here and is under the immediate supervision of Mr. D. C. Brady, the Southern Passenger Agent of the B. & O., who has his headquarters in this city.

In April, 1827, the B. & O. Ry. Co., was organized, and on July 4, 1828, the first sod was turned, and the corner stone laid by Charles Carroll, the only surviving signer of the Declaration of Independence. A handsome case in the B. & O. exhibit here contains the identical mason's hammer, trowel and spade used upon that anniversary day; and in celebrating the Fourth of July as Independence Day, we should not forget that upon that day the first railroad in the United States was commenced. Upon the occasion of the laying of the corner stone special music was gotten up and played. The original sheets old and yellow are shown, and the musically inclined examine with pleasure this relic of 60 years ago.

BROWN'S
IRON
BITTERS
QUALITY NOT QUANTITY — PURITY — On Every Bottle.
Trade Mark.
— 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, nor produce constipation—other Iron medicines do.
It enriches and purifies the blood, strengthens the muscles, aids the assimilation of food, gives Healthen and Potency, 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 lines on wrapper. Take no other.

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

DR. BULL'S
COUGH
SYRUP
Gives Quick Relief in Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Influenza, Pain in the Lungs and Chest and all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs leading to Consumption.
Sold by all Druggists at 25 Cents.

SALVATION OIL,
"The Greatest Cure on Earth for Pain."
Will relieve more quickly than any other known remedy. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Lumbago, Sores, Frost-bites, Backache, Wounds, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, &c. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 Cents a Bottle.

AGENTS WANTED FOR OUR NEW BOOK
"SPY OF THE REBELLION."
Now ready, by the author, Colonel George Alfred Townsend ("Gath"), the only book of the kind. The "Spy" reveals many secrets of the war never before published. A graphic account of the conspiracy to assassinate Lincoln. Personal experiences of our Detroit Spies in the Dark Lantern; their hands heavy fully represented in these vivid sketches. The "Spy" is the most stirring war book ever published. Endorsed by hundreds of Press and Agents' testimonials. A large handsome book, 8 pages, 50 illustrations.
☞ AGENTS WANTED!
AGENTS! Don't waste your time selling all others. Over a hundred thousand publications for agents have been received. We have really because we have sold it on sight for two hundred copies.
☞ The "SPY" is sold only by our Agents, and can not be found in bookstores. Sells to merchants, farmers, mechanics and everybody. Above is only the second book to sell over a hundred. We want agents in every County, Town and in every town-ship and county in the U. S. Send for full particulars and terms to agents address
G. W. CARLETON & CO., Publishers, New York.

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

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 DETRY GUITARS. All instruments sold on easy terms for $50 and upwards. Dealer in Music, Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise.
T. F. KEISTER, 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 put you in the way of making more money in a few days 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. Address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me. Dec 30-1y

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
ATT'Y KNAY WARD, World Building, 1627 Broadway, New York. July 12-1y

WANTED AT ONCE a representative of good address to travel through Lehigh County and vicinity with VALUABLE WORKS FOR SPECIAL CLASSES OF BUSINESS MEN AND WOMEN who understand and meet them, giving their orders at right prices. Permanent and quick cash to the right man. Starting outfit $5 to $10 a week when not paid with the work. Only $10 capital required. Write for particulars if you mean business, with stamp, inclose of postage, simply name and references. Fulliam & Hilliard Co., Vanderbilt Ave., New York.

WANTED, The name of any person who is in need of a good Wagon, Top Buggy, Pleasure Vehicle, Harness, Robes, Blankets, Whips, Trunks, Valises, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Shades, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Glass, Putty, Brushes, Furniture, Stoves, Ranges, Tinware, Woodenware, Notions, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Guns, Revolvers, Fishing Tackle, Sewing Machines, Musical Instruments, Sporting Goods, Bicycles, Tricycles, Boats, Canoes, Baby Carriages, Hammocks, Bicycle Suits, Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Furnishing Goods, Groceries, Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery, Fireworks, Toys, Dolls, Novelties, Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Spectacles, Musical Instruments, Sporting Goods, Bicycles, Tricycles, Boats, Canoes, Baby Carriages, Hammocks, Bicycle Suits, Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Furnishing Goods, Groceries, Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery, Fireworks, Toys, Dolls, Novelties, Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Spectacles, Musical Instruments, Sporting Goods, Bicycles, Tricycles, Boats, Canoes, Baby Carriages, Hammocks, Bicycle Suits, Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Furnishing Goods, Groceries, Cigars, Tob