The Carbon Advocate.

LEHIGHTON, PA.,

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1885.

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

DEATH OF THE VICE PRESIDENT.

A veil of deep sorrow was cast over Thanksgiving Day by the death of the Vice President of the United States on the eve of the festival. It was a startling telegram that brought that piece of news to the public Wednesday. On Tuesday Mr. Hendricks was well enough to participate in a social party; was soon after taken ill, and steadily grew worse until five o'clock Wednesday afternoon, when he died. Thomas A. Hendricks has been a man of note in Indiana for nearly forty years, and his name has been conspicuous in the affairs of the Federal Government for more than thirty. His fellow citizens of that State had conferred upon him the highest political honors they had it in their power to bestow, long before his fellow-countrymen elected him to the second honor in their gift. He had been a member of the Indiana Legislature; a Delegate to her Constitutional Convention of 1850; one of her Representatives in the popular House in Congress; one of her Senators in the other branch of Congress and Governor of the State. For many, many years he has been one of the foremost men of Indiana, if not the very foremost. Certainly he was down to his dying day the foremost man in Indiana within the lines of the Democratic party. Whenever a very strong man was required for a party emergency in the State the great mass of the Democrats turned towards him as the one only man whose active canvass of the State, either as a candidate or on the stump, could make the State reasonably sure for his party ticket. His Democratic colleagues always felt that, if assurance and safety were to be found in any man's candidacy or canvass, it would be found in his. The result usually justified that assurance, though not in every instance. The fact, however, demonstrated the confidence reposed in him as THE man who could command the full strength of his party vote and more. He was, indeed, always stronger than his party when he was a candidate, a circumstance that grew out of the strong personal esteem in which he was held. One of the strongest holds he had upon the public was the result of the profound personal respect which was the most marked manifestation of the popular regard for him. He did not rank among the popular idols of his party, or among the most brilliant statesmen, but he did occupy a front rank in that group of distinguished Democratic statesmen to which Thurman, Tilden, Horatio Seymour and Samuel J. Randall belong. With the masses of his party he was popular because he was a thorough-going Democrat and strong exponent of their ideas. His death will be widely and most profoundly mourned.

Mr. Hendrick's death leaves the Presidential succession once more a subject of public interest. The office of Vice President will not be filled. When a Vice President becomes President he assumes the office completely for the full term for which he was elected. There being no Vice President, should the office of President become vacant, the President of the Senate—or, if there were none, the Speaker of the House of Representatives for the time being—would act as President until a President could be elected. Happily Mr. Cleveland is possessed of youth and health, and there is no reason to anticipate any political results from the death of the Vice President beyond the loss of his influence and example.

A DESPATCH from Madrid, Spain, announces the death of King Alfonso. Death was caused by consumption, accelerated by dysentery, at about 4:30 a. m., Wednesday.

WE are under obligations to P. J. Meehan, Esq., of the State Department, for a tabular statement of the vote cast in this State at the recent election for State Treasurer, which shows a total vote for M. S. Quay, Republican, of 324,694; Conrad B. Day, Democrat, 281,178; Barr Spangler, Prohibition, 15,047; W. D. Whitney, Greenback 2,782. Carbon county gave a Democratic majority of 354 for Conrad B. Day. The Prohibition vote in the county was 84 and the Greenback vote 31.

Broadbrim's New York Letter.

Special to the CARBON ADVOCATE.

It has frequently been my evil fortune in the past, as a faithful scribe, to tell the story of deserted wives and of ruined homes, but never until this week has it been my lot to record the case of a wife who complained of too much affection; but a case of this kind actually occurred here a few days ago. A big boned, brawny blacksmith was married some nine months ago to a sweet little creature, and last week she went before the magistrate to ask for a divorce and the protection of the Court. Has your husband abused you, inquired the magistrate. Oh! no, sir; the tearful wife replied. Does he fail to provide for you? Oh, no, sir; I have a very comfortable home. Does he go off after other women? Oh! no, sir; he always comes right home as soon as he gets through his work. Then, madam, said the magistrate, why do you ask the intervention of this court, and why do you ask for a divorce? She said that she did not like to tell before all the folks, so the magistrate said she could whisper it in his ear; and the unfortunate wife declared that her husband was so fond of her that the moment he came in the house he would catch her up in his arms, and carry her about like a baby. Has he injured you? said the magistrate. Oh! no, sir; he would not hurt me for a thousand dollars. Then, my dear madam, said the wondering magistrate, I can do nothing for you; this is the first instance in my experience where a husband was complained of because he was too affectionate—but he has had two wives before, groaned the unfortunate woman, and he killed them with kindness—I'm afraid he'll kill me in the same way. The magistrate informed her that there was no provision in the laws of New York covering her case, and she left the court wringing her hands and exclaiming, what shall I do, what shall I do.

Our Scandinavian population is about the best we have, straightforward and industrious, they seldom quarrel among themselves, and in business their names are synonymous for honesty. But the contact with Americans does not seem to improve them very much, as was instanced in the case of a young Scandinavian, who had only been, as he declared, a few weeks in the country, when he met a lovely young country-woman of his, whose father was very well to do. The young man was a journeyman baker, and as he appeared honest and industrious, and was a good baker, and the girl's father was suspicious of Yankees, after a few week's happy courtship, the pair were married at the house of the bride's parents, where the jolly young baker took up his quarters. The morning after the wedding the new made husband informed his wife, that if she would give him $200 he would start a bakery for himself, as he knew where there was one for sale. Happy in her new found love, the young wife handed over the two hundred dollars, when the husband gavehis wife a five dollar bill out of the pile, and requested her to buy some things for him. She started out to make the purchases, leaving her husband in the house; as soon as she was gone, her faithless spouse ransacked every drawer and trunk, stole earrings, finger rings, watches, brooches, pocket handkerchiefs, in short everything of any value that he could lay his hands on, and then departed. When the young wife returned, her husband, her money and her jewelry were gone. Months rolled on and the trusting woman gave him up for dead—thinking that on his way to purchase the bakery, he had been murdered for his money—when to her great amazement about three weeks ago, she met him on the Brooklyn Bridge. She screamed and he dodged out of sight. A clue was got to his whereabouts, and detectives were placed upon his track. He was found in Connecticut in one of the interior towns, where he was living with a wife and four children, and had been living there for years previous. This enterprising young foreigner was brought back to Brooklyn where his offence was committed, and his chances are very good for being boarded at the State's expense for the next five years, at least.

Another merchant has gone—a man who leaves behind an honored memory and a stainless name. Representing one of the largest drygoods firms in the United States, Horace B. Claflin leaves behind him no better man. Among the thousands of men in his employ you hear no word but words of praise and blessing. A truly religious christian man, for forty years connected with Plymouth Church, there was no puritanical sham or pretense about him, and he was one of the very few men on whom the great pastor of Plymouth Church leaned for support. Charitable to a degree untold, and blessed with a wife who has been an angel of mercy to the community that was honored by her presence, it would seem that the man's cup of happiness would be brimming over; but with all his wealth and all of his happy surroundings he could not escape the common lot of sorrow and affliction. A few years ago, a son, who was the idol of his heart, died, and he never recovered entirely from the shock. He had other griefs that wrung his heart, and against which he bravely battled, and in which he had the warmest sympathy of all who knew him. His death was the most merciful and painless that a human being can know. In the midst of enjoyment, sitting at his own table, joking with his guests, his head falls forward on his breast and he is gone. Save that he is lost to the community that loved and honored him, there is nothing to regret about his death, for among the two millions in these two great cities, there is not one who was better prepared to go.

Comparisons have often been made between Mr. Claflin and the late A. T. Stewart. No two men could possibly have been more unlike. Mr. Claflin, though a business man in the strictest sense of the term, was broad, catholic and generous in his nature, regarding himself only as a steward of God's bounty, and he was always ready and willing to render an account of his stewardship. To the call of worthy charity, his heart and his purse were never shut, and there are hundreds of deserving poor in this and neighboring cities who will miss in the freezing weather now upon us the generous hand of Horace B. Claflin. Mr. A. T. Stewart lived only for himself, and, dying, he had but one thought, and that was to perpetuate his fame. He built great factories and immense stores; he founded Garden City and erected there one of the most exquisite Gothic churches to be found on the American continent for his mausoleum; he left the enormous gift of a million in gold to a man hard and uncharitable as himself—whose very name is execrated by thousands.

He died surrounded by the gaudy trappings of royalty, but not a sorrowing tear moistened the dead man's bier. Even the eyes of the woman whom he left one of the richest widows in Christendom were dry as powder. Not a sob nor a sigh, not a tear, told the passing to eternity of the proud merchant prince. But the wretched vanity of the man is punished, and even the post mortem gift of a church and a college to the Bishop of Long Island will fail to rescue his name from deserved oblivion. The life of Horace B. Claflin was a benediction, and he dies blessed and honored by all who knew him.

Stocks are booming. There has been nothing like it for the past three years. Henry Clews says the boom has come to stay. Whether it has or not, the Bulls have had a good time this week. Up she went five or six points in a morning. Everybody is smiling except the chronic bears, who never smile except when everybody but themselves are ruined. It is a pleasant sight on 'Change these days; enormous blocks of stock are sold, and everybody seems anxious to buy.

There is no doubt but the big fish are taking a hand in the market, and the general public are going in too. Big crops; the war in Europe, and the increased earnings of the railroads west, with the probable settlement of the long and disastrous railroad war,—all these influences have helped the market; and it may be that Mr. Clews is right, and that the boom has come to stay until it gets ready to leave.

Two singular cases of boycotting have occurred here, one in New York and the other in Brooklyn, which will undoubtedly call more general attention to this system than anything that has yet taken place. Mr. Hitchcock, the proprietor of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, employed a number of men to paint in his house. These men, though perfectly satisfactory to Mr. Hitchcock were not Union painters, and the Union demanded their discharge. Mr. Hitchcock refused, and the result is that an order to boycott the hotel has gone out; men are stationed about the street requesting people not to patronize the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and threatening to boycott every person who does; so far, however, the effect has not been felt, as only one patriot has been reached by its influence, and that is Ben Butler.

The other is more remarkable. The keeper of a German restaurant employs a number of waiters, these waiters do not belong to the Waiters Union. A demand was made on them to join, and as they had been in the employ of Mr. Louis A. Phillips for several years, they resolved not to join. Then a demand was made on Mr. Phillips that he discharge them, and employ Union men in their places; this Mr. Phillips refused to do, saying that this was a free country, and his men could join or not just as they pleased. On this the order to boycott Mr. Phillips has gone forth—not because he is not a good employer, not because he is not paying ample and satisfactory wages, not because his employees are not perfectly satisfied with their employer, and he with them, but because he will not compel them to join an association with which they have no sympathy. It is a singular state of affairs in a free country to say the least.

BROADBRIM.

OUR SOUTHERN BUDGET

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.
SOUTHERN PINES, N.C., Nov. 21.

The fellow who first came to an understanding and formulated his knowledge in the truism that "one half of the world doesn't know how the other half lives" should have a monument. And I often think that if the people who inhabit the globe really understood what struggles, and trials, and hardships are constantly besetting the "other fellow" our neighbor, there would have been no reason for the writing of that other truism, "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn."

But that isn't at all what I intended to say. I wanted to tell you something that to many will be a new idea, and that is how salt was obtained in some parts of the South during the troublous days of the war. I got my information from a typical Southern gentleman of veracity. He said that it is a scientific fact that salt rises to the surface of earth that is covered, and that when salt was wanted the earth from beneath buildings was boiled and salt thus was obtained. Now that was a clear case of "salt of the earth," wasn't it?

A PARTICULAR HOG.

The other day a Northern visitor accompanied me on a little stroll out in the sunny lands, viewing the soil, (everybody is viewing the soil down here nowadays) when we finally came to two potato fields lying side by side. The tubers had mainly been dug, but slovenly hands had left many of them scattered about over the surface of the ground. Two hogs, the property of the planter, no doubt, wandered over the fields in a "monarch of all I survey" style that was quite refreshing to see. Selecting a fair-sized Irish potato my companion cast it towards the nearest hog, which nosed it about, its eyes twinkling in a knowing sort of way. It finally turned from it in disgust, and then looked appealingly up into our faces, as though inquiring—"What 're yo' givin' us, anyway?" Again and again was the experiment tried with a like result. Finally my companion burst out laughing, and remarked: "Everybody and everything seems to be alike down here. None of them seems to have any use for the Irish potato. Why, the municipal government of that hog instantly hung out the battle-scarred banner, 'No Irish need apply.'"

"Better try 'em with some sweets," I suggested.

No sooner was the suggestion made than it was acted on. A convenient sweet potato was selected and tossed towards the anxious-looking, razor-backed hog who grabbed it with a grunt of satisfaction, and disappeared around a corner quicker than a railroad conductor could knock down a fare, or a smart editor could write an editorial with the shears.

"TWO LOOKS AND A HOOT."

"I stopped in a little town in Virginia for a few days," remarked a new-comer from the North to me recently, "and while there I inquired the way to the post-office. The inquiry was made of a business man who promptly replied, 'Two looks up the street sir, and on the right hand side.' I was a stranger and didn't want to be too inquisitive, and so, without further questioning, I started for the post-office. I could see up the street until a bridge shut off further vision. That I concluded was one look. I went to that point and looked again. The street led up to a large building which seemed to be the end of the second look, and I was correct. The post-office was there on the right-hand side of the street.

Another incident was told me of a similar answer that was made to a man who was traveling through the country and who had strayed away from camp and comrades. The direction to his camp was given him, and he was told that it was only "two looks and a hoot over yan" from where he stood. He measured off his first "look," and then took his bearings for the second "look," which distance he soon passed over. Then he was puzzled. He had come to the "hoot" part of the direction. After pondering over the puzzling subject for a few minutes he concluded that he would call to his companions. He did so, and was rejoiced at receiving an answer. He then understood that he was within "hooting," or calling distance of his comrades. "Two looks and a hoot" meant two looks and a yell.

NEW HOMES IN THE SOUTH.

The changes that already are beginning to be apparent in many parts of the old North State, which has been enjoying a Rip Van Winkle repose, are remarkable. Smoke begins to ascend from little clearings that have hitherto been given over to wandering swine and slit-eared kine. The men from the North are coming. Every train brings them in. New methods are being discussed. New acquaintances are being made. Neat cottages are peeping out from the newly cleared spaces in the wildwood. Soon broad meadows and waving fields of grain will gladden the eye, while large vineyards and generous orchards will take the place of the sombre pine and the obstinate jack-oak. School houses, churches, public halls, painted fences, substantial and artistic barns and other outbuildings, fat cattle, heavy porkers, proud horses, and improved fowl will be here. The train is making daily trips now. We want to see you down here. We want your grit, your good temper, your family, your influence, your friends, your good manners, your ideas, and the happy smiles that you cannot help but wear in this land of healthfulness, good prospect, and coming greatness.

F. P. WOODWARD.

Washington News and Gossip.

From our Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 21, '85.

Mr. Eugene Higgins, the appointment clerk of the Treasury department, whose name has been mentioned in connection with the House doorkeepership has never thought much of the scheme. He has, within the past few days, been called upon by a number of Members of Congress, who have urged him to run for the position of Sergeant-at-Arms. He says that he would prefer that place to the doorkeepership and intends to see what, if anything, he can do towards securing the caucus nomination.

Carlisle arrived here this afternoon with his wife. He was ill by the rough riding on the Baltimore and Ohio road and took to his bed soon after his arrival, declining to see callers. His illness is a mere nothing as he expects to be out to-morrow. He will remain here until Congress meets. He will undoubtedly hurry up the coming of the members, so that they can talk with him as to their places upon the committees. He is so sure of his re-election as Speaker that he will be able to devote his leisure until the meeting of Congress to the making up of his committees.

Much has been published during the last eight or ten days about the changing of the House rules, and elaborate arguments have been made in favor of dividing the work of the House Appropriations Committee among the various committees. Among the strongest and noisiest advocates of this are the Western members, who have for years favored the Hennepin Canal project. This scheme for taking great sums out of the Treasury has been killed every year through the inability of its advocates to procure a place for it upon any of the appropriation bills. Nearly every man who has had a job defeated in Congress is anxious to have the Appropriations Committee under Mr. Randall's economical management broken down. The House will be called upon to pass upon this changing of the rules at the very outset of the session, and it is expected that at least ten days will be given up to this discussion. The people who are advocating the change profess to be actuated by a desire to improve the method of doing business in the House.

It is said that the other executive departments will follow the example of the Treasury in strictly enforcing rules as to the time of arrival and departure of employes, and against reading, smoking and visiting among the clerks during office hours. In the Treasury, the system of enforcing the rules is being perfected gradually, and a complete system of daily reports of violations of the rules is being put into effect. More than a dozen clerks have already been reported for violation of the rules to an extent that is regarded by the Chief Clerk as justifying their removal. It has not yet been decided what degree of severity should be exercised.

It may be safely affirmed that no President since Jackson—and he an exception only at a particular juncture and to a limited extent—has been so impressively and pervadingly felt in the departments by the employes generally, as is President Cleveland. It seems to be the habit of mind here already, when an order is issued by a Secretary of one of the departments, to see the President standing, with a determined countenance, behind the immediate actor. The trepidation into which the employes of the Treasury Department were thrown recently, and are still kept, by their discovery that detectives were employed to note the time of their coming and going, and by the subsequently promulgated order of Secretary Manning, respecting tardiness, &c., is largely due to the conviction that it is part of the President's policy in the details of his administration. The old employes have known what new orders and new regulations are, with almost every new fledgling of a chief clerk; but while obeying them at first, they would laugh among themselves and take comfort—which time would justify—that it was only for a little while until the new incumbent should satisfy himself either that he had obtained recognition of his importance, or had committed a blunder and come nigh making himself a laughing-stock. Now this is changed.

But now and then the President makes himself felt without the agency of a cabinet officer, and in one example just now, farther than he foresaw. London trade is extensively affected by Queen Victoria's encouragement or discouragement of the fashions, her presence in "town" or absence from it, &c.; but this hardly suggested to our plain republican President that his order forbidding callers to broach the business of office-seeking to him till—this is the meaning of it—he shall have completed his message, would heavily handicap the business of Washington. His order cut a much wider and deeper gash than he knew. An intelligent gentleman, and one in a position to guage the effect of this order, asserts that the season's business is seriously injured thereby, and what is recognized here as the resumption of business for the congressional season will have a much later commencement and shorter duration in consequence.

It looks now as if Congress is bound to have an exceedingly difficult task to perform, or attempt, or shirk. The two old parties, in obedience to the law of self-preservation, will, whatever matter they may be called upon to consider, bear continually in mind the question, What will be its effect upon our party's existence and welfare?

This is specially trammeling because of the want of well defined differences of principles or measures between the two parties. Not one of the important subjects most occupying the attention of the country at present—namely, the relation of capital and labor, the tariff, civil service reform and silver coinage—is made a strict party issue. Each party is claiming to be the best friend of the manual laborer and of civil service reform; and both are divided on a high tariff and silver coinage. This state of things, together with the independent attitude of the President—though as yet professing to stand quite within the Democratic party—makes the continued cohesion of each party, a matter which cannot be safely left to take care of itself. These questions, all save the silver coinage, are complex and abstruse and difficult of solution in themselves at best, perhaps; but especially difficult may we expect a Congress to find them, scarcely a member of which has trained himself for statesmanship; and for want of party unanimity on them they cannot be disposed of by a count of Senators and Representatives in each party composing the two bodies. But the questions are momentous and pressing.

S.

Not Implicated.

The report has been going the rounds of the press for some time that Seigfried in his statement of the Kester murder implicated the brothers of Christman as being participators in the tragedy. The following affidavit explains itself:

Luzerne County ss.

On the third day of November, A. D., 1885, before me, W. M. Jones, Esq., one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said County, personally appeared W. H. Seigfried and after being duly sworn according to law, says that late different rumors were in circulation that I, the said W. M. Seigfried, should have made charges or said that Edwin Christman and all his brothers were concerned in the Kester brothers murder case. Now I openly deny having ever, nor do I now charge Henry Christman, who is a brother to Edwin Christman, of ever being implicated in the murder, or anything concerning the matter, but on the contrary say to the public that Henry Christman, now proprietor of the Fort Allen House at Weissport, Carbon county, is a gentleman and not a murderer.

WM. H. SEIGFRIED.

I, Wm. H. Seigfried, further say the same for James Christman, Oscar Christman and Wilson Christman.

WM. H. SEIGFRIED

W. M. JONES, witness.

New Advertisements.

PUBLIC SALE

Of Valuable Real Estate!

The undersigned will sell at public sale, at the Exchange Hotel, in the borough of Lehighton, Carbon County, Penn'a., on

Saturday, November 28th, 1885,

at TWO o'clock P. M., the following described valuable Real Estate, viz: 1st. All that certain tract or piece of land situate in the Township of Mahoning, County of Carbon, and State of Penn'a., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a stone, thence by land of Wm. Rehrig north 15 degrees, west 128 perches to a post; thence by land of Stephen Balliet east 62 perches to a post; thence south 15 degrees, east 128 perches to a post; thence by land of Jacob Lentz west 63 perches to the place of beginning, containing "IEFTY ACRES, strict measure, one half of which is cleard and the balance good Timber Land. The improvements thereon is one good Swiss Barn, about 30x40 feet; a never-failing spring of water, and a stream running through the land.

2nd. All that certain tract or piece of WOODLAND, situate in said Mahoning Township aforesaid, designated as No. 40, called the Wharton Tract, bounded and described as follows, to wit: By lands of Jacob Weiss, Thomas Kuhns, John D. Bowman, Nicholas Beitz, Jacob Lentz, Moses Heiman, No. 42 and by the Lehigh River, [with a reservation of 258 acres already sold], containing 128¼ ACRES, be the same more or less, of fine Chestnut Timber Land.

Terms of Sale.—⅓ of the purchase money down, ⅓ in six months and the balance in one year, or may be paid down at option of purchaser. ☞ Intending purchasers may view the land by applying to Moses Rehrig, Lehighton, or the undersigned

AARON REHRIG, Mauch Chunk.

November 21, 1885.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the Common Pleas of Carbon County.—Sheriff's Sale of Personal Property of W. H. Strauss—Distribution of proceeds of Sale.

The undersigned Auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas to make distribution of the funds arising from said sale to the parties legally entitled thereto, will meet for the purposes of his appointment, on MONDAY, DECEMBER 7th, 1885, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Office of W. M. Rapsher, Esq., Susquehanna Street, Mauch Chunk, Pa., when and where all those interested may appear and make claim, or be debarred from coming in upon said fund for distribution.

E. R. SIEWERS, Auditor.

Nov 13, 1885-w4

PATENTS.

Obtained for Inventors. Send model or sketch and we will make a careful examination, and report upon the patentability of the device free. All business transacted for moderate fees, and no charge unless patent is allowed.

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H. S. SNOW & CO.,
923 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Nov. 14—eor.

Auditors Notice.

In Re First and Final Account of Thomas Kemerer, Trustee of the Estate of Thos. Abner, dec'd. | In the Court of Common Pleas, of Carbon Co.

October 26, 1885, the undersigned was appointed Auditor in the above named case by the Court of Common Pleas, of Carbon county, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the said Trustee, hereby gives notice that he will meet all parties interested for the purpose of his appointment on MONDAY, THE 21st DAY OF DECEMBER, 1885, at NINE O'CLOCK A. M., at the office of Freyman & Keifer, Atterneys at Law, in the Borough of Mauch Chunk, Pa., when and where all parties interested may attend if they think proper or be debarred from coming in upon said fund.

S. R. GILHAM. Auditor.

Lehighton, Pa. Nov. 11, 1885.

I CURE FITS!

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aug 24—m11

NASBY'S PAPER.

THE

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1885-6.

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September 26, 1885.

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No Subscriber ignored or neglected. Something for all.

Beautiful and Substantial Premiums in Standard Gold and other Watches, Valuable Books, the Best Family Sewing Machine known to the trade, and an unequaled list of objects of real utility and instruction.

Rates, by Mail, Postpaid:

DAILY, per Year (without Sunday)	$6 00
DAILY, per Month (without Sunday)	50
SUNDAY, per Year	1 00
FOR EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR	7 00
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Address, THE SUN, New York City.

FALL & WINTER MILLINERY.

Miss Alvenia Graver takes pleasure in announcing to her lady friends and ladies generally that she is now receiving and opening for their inspection one of the largest lines of NEW and FASHIONABLE

MILLINERY GOODS

ever brought into Lehighton, embracing all the very latest designs in TRIMMED and UNTRIMMED

BONNETS AND HATS,

RIBBONS, FEATHERS,

Novelties in Trimmings, Notions, &c., &c., which she is prepared to furnish at the very lowest prices.

Call and examine goods before purchasing elsewhere,

Very Respectfully,

MISS ALVENIA GRAVER,
New York Millinery Store,
Opp. Thomas' Drug Store, Bank Street, Lehighton,

Sept. 19, 1885—m3

GUNS! GUNS!! GUNS!!

Guns were never sold so cheap as they are this year.

I CARRY THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Guns and Sporting Goods

IN THE LEHIGH VALLEY,

and will make special effort to suit every one that has any idea of buying anything in my line. Remember the sign of the BIG GUN.

M. C. EBBECKE,
606 HAMILTON STREET,
ALLENTOWN, PA.

August 22—3m

IF YOU WANT

Pretty, Stylish, Elegant, Cheap } FALL AND WINTER -MILLINERY- NOTIONS & FANCY GOODS

CALL ON US. PRICES ALWAYS LOWEST.

First-Class City Trimmer.

Miss BELLE NUSBAUM,

Bank Street, Lehighton, Penn'a.

Sept. 10, 1885—3m.

FALL AND WINTER 1885-6!

Having now received our FALL and WINTER STOCK of the Latest Designs in
—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC—

SUITINGS & OVERCOATINGS,

we are prepared to fill your orders for suits or parts of suits made up in the most fashionable styles, by the best workmen, at the remarkable low price of

$10. per Suit AND Upwards!

We also invite special attention to our immense stock of Fashionable Styles of

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes and Gaiters

for Old & Young, Rich & Poor at *ROCK BOTTOM PRICES!*

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Our stock in this department has never been so complete as it is at present. It comprises all the newest novelties and designs. We have everything that is new in

Ties, Collars and Cuffs.

If you desire anything in this line you can find it here.

Trunks and Valises in Great Variety!

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

April 18, 1885—1y

TO CONSUMERS OF COAL.

The undersigned is prepared to furnish the best Lehigh Coal, from Harleigh Colliery, at the following low prices, by the Car, FOR CASH ONLY. Credit ten cents per ton extra:

	In Yard.	Del. in Town
Egg	$3.25	$3.50
Stove	3.35	3.60
Chestnut No. 1	3.25	3.50
Chestnut No. 2	2.15	2.40

Prices at the Mines 25cts. per ton Less.

J. L. GABEL,
—DEALER IN—
HARDWARE LUMBER, COAL, &c., &c.,
Opp. PUBLIC SQUARE, LEHIGHTON, PENN'A

SWEENY'S CORNER!

Apples, Apples, Apples.

Just received a fine lot of York State

APPLES and ONIONS!

—AT—

SWEENY'S CORNER!