The Carbon Advocate.

LEHIGHTON, PA.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1885.

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

GOV. PATTISON, on the 10th inst., issued a proclamation declaring the extinguishment of $1,111,000 of the State debt during the past year, made up as follows: Six per cent. loan redeemed, $7,300; four per cent., $141,000; three and one-half per cent., $180,000, three and one-half per cent. loan purchased, $1,000; four per cent., $63,600; five per cent., $818,700.

THE will of William H. Vanderbilt was filed in the Surrogate's office in New York Saturday. It was executed on September 25th, 1884. It leaves to Mrs. Vanderbilt the tenancy for life of her husband's mansion with an annual income of $200,000. Forty millions of dollars are to be held in trust for the eight children of deceased, who are given an equal interest therein, and forty millions more are to be divided equally among them on the settlement of the estate. About $1,500,000 is bequeathed to educational, religious and charitable institutions. After several minor bequests, the remainder of the vast estate is bequeathed to Cornelius and William K. Vanderbilt, the eldest sons, in equal shares.

IN the libel suit of J. C. Coon, editor of the *News-Dealer*, of Wilkesbarre, against the Hon. A. K. McClure of the Philadelphia *Times*, the Judge on the morning of the 10th inst., charged the jury, who retired at 10:30 a. m. On the first ballot they stood 6 to 6. Another ballot was taken after they had returned from dinner, the result being 7 to 5 for acquittal. The entire afternoon was then devoted by them to talking over the case, and a third ballot was taken at 5:30 o'clock, in which all had agreed that McClure was not guilty, but that he should pay the cost of prosecution. The Court was notified that the jury had agreed, and, on appearing before Judge Woodward, the above verdict was rendered. The jury was then discharged.

A CENTRALIA correspondent of the Mount Carmel *News* writes: A little episode not down in the saloon-keeper's programme was carried out on Jay night. Rev. Father Russell was called to see a sick child of John Kane's. When near the residence he heard a perfect din and tumult on the opposite of the street. Following the sound he went into Robert Farrell's saloon and in short order held possession, the occupants preferring to vacate. After giving the proprietor wholesome advice he departed. Finding a similar carousal at Sweeney's saloon down town, the use of a cane upon one or two of his parishioners had a marked effect for the time being. Father Russell is a respected and energetic priest and faithful to his duties; his desire is that less whisky be sold.

Broadbrim's New York Letter.

Special to the CARBON ADVOCATE.

If an earthquake had levelled the Grand Central Depot, or a cyclone had swept over New York, or a lightning bolt had laid the City Hall in ruins—the shock could not have been more complete for the instant, than the sensation caused by the announcement that William H. Vanderbilt was dead; not that he was a great man—a warrior, a statesman, or a literateur, but simply that he represented monied interests more vast than any other man known to history among the living or the dead. Not Crœsus or Midas, nor any single member of the Rothschild family ever held such vast possessions; never before in the history of man was such a fortune accumulated without special financial ability in a single life. The Rothschilds were financiers for generations. The race from which they sprang had for ages governed the finances of the world. Great wealth, unquestioned integrity, immense opportunities and unlimited experience, had placed them in a position where the representatives of kings waited humbly in their ante-rooms for favors.

But there is nothing in recorded history like the case of William H. Vanderbilt. At forty he was a farmer and not a particularly good one, and at fifty he stood the representative of one of the greatest fortunes of ancient or modern times. His father had method in his madness, and left to his eldest son, William H., not only the bulk of his immense possessions, but such a well ordered machine, that the engineer had only to sit down—and it seemed to run by its own volition. The mere accretion of such a colossal fortune in a few years was bound to make the owner of it, the richest man of the age. Commodore Vanderbilt left a fortune roughly estimated at one hundred millions, and it is safe to say that this immense fortune has doubled in the last ten years.

It would hardly be safe to estimate the character of the dead millionaire by the report of his brothers and sisters, but if we measure him by what he has done according to his splendid opportunities, he simply falls into line with the Stewarts, the Garrisons, the Hoyts, the Sages and the Goulds, who made money and kept it. For what he had he deserves no credit; for the use he made of what he had he deserves no credit. At mature manhood, suddenly and almost unlooked for he found himself in possession of the income of a hundred millions, and as he had never been reared to expensive tastes he found it impossible to spend it. He seldom appeared to look outside of himself or his family in the expending of his fortune; and, if he ever indulged in charity, he obeyed the scriptural injunction, and never let his right hand know what his left hand did, and if the right hand found it out, it has religiously kept the secret, for not a living soul ever heard a word about it. We know how much his pictures cost; we had invoices of every article of his furniture; we knew what it cost to build his big house, to fresco the walls, and we even heard the cost of the phenomenal paving stone opposite his front door; we knew how much he paid Meissonier, Munkacsy, Rosa Bonheur and Hans Markart; the price he paid for Maud S. and also what he sold her for to Bonner; we also know that he paid the expenses of getting the obelisk from Alexandria to New York; and that he gave $200,000 for an hospital. There may have been other benefactions, but they never seemed to reach the poor directly. His income must have been from ten to fifteen millions annually, and three or four millions of this could have saved thousands from suffering the pangs of want. The money that it cost to bring the obelisk from Alexandria would have built a block of model houses for the poor, that could have been leased for a moderate rent, conferring untold blessings on thousands. The shock of his death was only momentary. The absolute certainty that his immense wealth would fall into hands, as good, if not better than his own, restored confidence at once, and the dead millionaire goes to join the great majority. There is nothing that calls for special notice about the man except his money, stripped of that there is nothing left to speak of. How different the case of Horace B. Claflin whose death I recorded three weeks ago. When he died a wail went up from the poor. The widow and the orphan whom he had succored in their distress mourned for him. The blessings of the bankrupt merchants whom he had saved from ruin followed him to his grave. The Wall Street gamblers were not disturbed or shaken, for he knew them not, nor they him, but his employees wept like children who had suddenly lost a father; and they had, for he had been more than a father to them. There are various kinds of charities: Mr. Stewart left Judge Hilton a million, and Judge Hilton was worth three millions before he received the Stewart bequest. Mrs. Astor never gave the city an obelisk, but she has fed and clothed hundreds of poor ragged boys and girls, and perhaps when the balance-sheet is struck, when she reaches the Pearly Gates the benedictions of these ragged unkempt waifs may count as much as a $500,000 hospital or an Egyptian obelisk. And so one by one these magnates pass away. A few days or weeks or months or years at most, some scribe like myself will write the obituary of Gould; and now we are asking ourselves, how will he die? Outside of his own immediate family no one will care how or when he goes, except, perhaps, old Morisini, or Connor his Wall Street broker. They might have made their names immortal with blessing; they chose the other way, and it is not to be wondered at that the public care very little whether they live or die.

With only a tithe of Vanderbilt's wealth the memory of old Peter Cooper floats down through the ages fragrant and rich with blessing. Great as were his benefactions, it was not so much what he gave as the manner of his giving. While he lived he showed thousands of poor young men and women the road to honest independence. For years before he died he went daily through the halls of the magnificent Institution which bears his honored name, and deaf as he was, he could scarcely fail to hear the blessings and prayers that followed him. His dust returns to the dust, but the immortal part of him is seen every day, a living reality that will still exist, blessing with his beneficent gifts untold millions when the proud obelisk in our Park shall have crumbled into dust and the stately Medical College, reared a cost of $500,000, shall lie a hopeless ruin.

It is a satisfaction to know that the present representative of Vanderbilt's wealth is a man whose life has been above reproach. He has had every advantage to make him great; and wealth that raised him above mercenary temptation.

Cornelius Vanderbilt is a citizen of whom any community might well be proud, and if he only fulfills the promise of his life so far, the community will have no cause to regret his father's death.

In Chauncey Depew he has a faithful and able counsellor. He was his father's most tried and trusted friend, as he has been the friend of every member of his family for many years. Mr. Depew is evidently a man of the people, he is neither above nor below them, but of them; his elevation to the head of the greatest corporation in the United States has not altered him a hair and he can negotiate for a hundred million railroad in the morning and compose a brilliant after dinner speech in the afternoon.

It is not often that I exhaust so much space on the obituary of any one person but it has been the town talk for the past few days and could not be avoided.

Brooklyn, as usual, furnishes us with an exceptionally interesting item:—An individual by the name of Kruger was married to quite a pretty wife, but two years of wedded bliss satisfied the blooming young Benedict and he began to cast about for fairer fields and pastures new. In the course of his peregrinations he met a fair young damsel of eighteen summers and he immediately proposed and was accepted, she supposing him a single man. He went home straightway and notified his wife he was going to get married and invited her to the wedding, but he was considerate enough to draw up a written agreement by which he gave her his full consent to marry whom she pleased promising not to molest her on any consideration. Just in the nick of time an old sweetheart of his wife's turned up, and he was willing to take her. So the matter was amicably arranged. The preparations for the wedding went forward, and just as they were about completed, wife No. 1 learned that her husband, in his anxiety to get rid of her, had offered to sell her for two dollars and a half to a hump backed tailor. This was more than flesh and blood could bear. She could stand being given away to the man of her choice; but to be offered for sale at $2.50 was an outrage that cried aloud for vengeance, so she complained of her husband for abandonment, and he was arrested on the eve of his marriage. And now the wife is arrested for conspiracy, as it is alleged that the husband and wife and the old sweetheart who agreed to take her, were all in a conspiracy to get the fortune of the young girl that Kruger was attempting to marry. It is a queer case, and may land all the parties in States prison.

Nothing can give a better idea of our business prosperity than the fact that a man worth two hundred millions can die, and our finances remain unshaken. The vibration was felt more in London than in New York, and even while I write the news seems old.

A more important fact is a change of nearly forty degrees in the thermometer between Monday and Friday. The week which opened with severe frost closes with warm sunshine. The city has a holiday look. The stores and streets are full. Hurrah for Christmas.

BROADBRIM.

OUR SOUTHERN BUDGET

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

SOUTHERN PINES, N.C., Dec. 12.

Why do I like North Carolina? Why, because I am always well when I am there. That's a good reason, isn't it? The climate is very delightful. The winters are short—but they are winters. That is to say, the thermometer runs down below the freezing point, that ice forms, frosts make the air nipping, and snow drifts down and covers the ground. But it is never bitterly and continuously cold. The snow goes away in as many days, as a rule, as its fall is inches deep. The rain melts the ice, the sun thaws out the ground, and the weather is cool, and bright and bracing again. A man of good fair constitution can walk, ride, work every day in the year, and there are but few days an invalid would be debarred the pleasure of a good time at midday. In the Middle and Western sections there is no malaria, and no consumption. That's why I like it. I take up the Raleigh *Register* of Nov. 18, and extract the obituary notices just as they come. It is as fine a commentary as one wants on the health and longevity of its inhabitants:

Judge Almond McKoy, age 69; Samuel Bingham, age 90 years, born in Pittsfield, Mass.; James McNolly, age 84; Ruth Barnett, age 95; Mrs. Smith, (mother of Sheriff Smith, of Vance county,) age 80; Aaron Saunders, age 84; Miss Adelina Rogers, age 84; Mrs. Durham, age 91

The climate is not enervating by reason of long-continued heat, as is the case with the climate of Florida, and that of Louisiana. It is hot enough here in midsummer, but the heat of the day is tempered by pleasant nights; and then after a spell of hot weather a general rain is apt to cool out the atmosphere. So far as climate goes there is nothing to be asked for that is better. The people do not live in near the comfort that they could if they would. They do not avail themselves of their environments. They are fast getting over—but they have not got over—the habit of "being waited on." They cut the wood to get breakfast with in the morning instead of over night. That gives you an idea of the way that things are done. Plows and harrows are not put away under shelter, as a rule, when they have been used. Cattle are not fed or cared for, nor poultry, nor hogs. As a fact it is so easy to live in this country that people get out of the habit of providing for the future. The lands are not very rich, but they are good, reliable lands that with proper care, cultivation and treatment will yield one hundred fold literally, and in a stretch of say ten years will beat very fertile soils in production. Why? Because they are subject to very few blights and calamities such as rust, insect life, floods, &c. Then the farmer has always health to till the soil and gather the results of the labor.

I propose to write you a series of letters from different points in the State, and I will send this one from Warren county, in the northern middle part, on the Virginia line and Roanoke river, sixty miles from Richmond, Norfolk, and Raleigh, the State Capital, eighteen hours from New York, and a half a day from the Capitol of the Nation. The climate is what I have described. Its products prove it. The staple crops are corn, wheat, tobacco, cotton. Cotton cannot grow in a cold, unfriendly air, while the cultivation of berries, fruits, and grapes is dividing the attention of the farmers, which cotton formerly held spell-bound. I never saw finer grapes, sweet and Irish potatoes, snap beans and peas than I have seen there. Along the line of the road probably two hundred acres are set to strawberries and peaches, while more than a thousand are set in grapes. The grape growers average from $100 to $300 per annum per acre. Last year the last picking, which is often not worth gathering, because late in the season is sold very cheap, was all taken by the manufacturers of Grape Milk, as they found that the grapes of this section answered their purpose better than those bought elsewhere. I saw on all these farms nice cattle and an abundance of hay—from pea vines, clover, and timothy. Wire grass, a coarse but nutricious grass, grows everywhere, and the stock eat it with great relish. Under a recent law the cattle are required to be fenced in, and this will be of great advantage to lands, and will enable the vegetation to mature, cast its seed, and carpet the land again.

I was very much interested in the tobacco culture. The average yield per acre is from 500 to 700 pounds of bright yellow tobacco, and of the brown or dark tobacco from 1,000 to 1,500 pounds. Every variety is grown here on account of the variety of soils, ranging from dark red to grey and light sandy soil on the ridges. As these poorest lands are some of the best tobacco farms where the famous Golden Tobacco is grown which fetches from 65 to 75 cents per pound, of course the intelligence and patience of the grower come to his good just here, because the tobacco to bring the best prices must be well cured, well handled, and well selected. That is, the leaves and bundles must be of as near a uniform texture, quality and size as possible. Then it will bring all it is worth, each according to its kind. I append a list of prices of an actual day sale to show the reader what prices per 100 pounds are commanded:

Banner Warehouse sold 7,401 lbs. mostly common grades of goods. At this house A. B. Allman sold five lots at $12 1-2, 7 1-4, 21, 14 1-2, 15 1-2. J. C. York, six lots, at $6 1-4 to 21 1-2. J. W. Rector two lots at an average of $24.00. W. P. Roper two lots at $18.25. J. K. Hall, five lots at $7 1-2 to 20 1-2. M. L. Briggs, six lots at $9 1-4 to 22 1-2. W. R. Meadows five lots at $4 1-2 to 22. L. H. Foster, five lots, $22, 19, 18, 12 3-4. O. F. M. Foster sold 280 pounds for $18 per hundred pound. All the sales were very good, and the farmers were well pleased with their returns.

Surely a man can live very pleasantly here and prosper. They do do it. Few get very rich. Few farmers do this the world over; but there is no reason why any should be very poor. It is a land where work will bring comforts. And the lands. They are cheap. Why? Because they originally were held in large tracts. The owners became poor by the war. They have to sell. There are fewer buyers than sellers, because the country is but sparsely settled up as was the case when lands were held in large blocks or bodies. I know of a body of one thousand acres of land which can be bought for eight dollars per acre. It is first rate land, good, strong, productive soil, well timbered and well watered, within five miles of a beautiful and prosperous town, the shire town, in which are good schools, telegraph office, railway station, churches of four denominations. I never saw a more complete or larger warehouse for tobacco than is just completed in this village. Prices of real estate have advanced 25 per cent. there within a year. A twelve-month ago this 1,000 acre tract could have been bought for seven thousand dollars cash. There could not be a more advantageous home for a community. Five or six families, or even eight families could purchase it, divide it into farms large enough, and live within sight of each other's chimney smoke. A home, with a nice new cottage built to suit the taste of the occupant and the requirements of the climate, stocked with cattle, &c., would not cost over three or four thousand dollars. It would be a good investment that would pay independent of the luxury of home comforts. The new comers would not lack for hospitable neighbors certainly. But they would be independent, and would virtually bring their associations with them, which they could keep while forming new ones. Land can of course, as a business proposition, be bought cheaper in this way and more money will be left to stock the farm and beautify the home.

If I were a rich man I would buy the place as a speculation, and if fond of sport, for a hunting lodge make it self-sustaining. It could be made a good dairy farm. The ensilage system is very successful here. The roads are not good, and ought to be made better. The methods of cultivation might be improved. The little things might be looked after to advantage, but as it is they are improving. There are some three hundred New York and Pennsylvania people living in the county, and as a rule they are well pleased. A number of people from neighboring counties are coming in and buying lands. As a simple investment these lands will pay, as a home for men of small means who want to bring up their families in a mild climate, near churches, schools, markets and among Protestant Christian people, they are hardly surpassed anywhere. This is a candid opinion, with no money interest to form and encourage it. Those who may be interested in it can write to Mr. Jacob Parker, a business man and not a land agent, of Warrenton, N. C., or to Mr. J. T. Patrick, State Agent of Immigration, at Raleigh, N.C.

F. P. WOODWARD.

Washington News and Gossip.

From our Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 12, '85.

The President did not withold any of his message in order to reduce its length and he has not laid aside parts of it, reported to have been chopped out, to be submitted to Congress on some future occasion. The message was not begun until after the President's visit to Buffalo to vote, and all the writing was done at night, after the President had received visitors on business and conversed with heads of departments upon the advance reports which they furnished him of the condition of affairs in the several branches over which they preside. That part of the message upon the tariff was read to Mr. Carlisle several days before it was made public, and the Speaker expressed his satisfaction with it. Mr. Waterson was allowed to hear the passage read on Monday night, and he also expressed his satisfaction with it then, although he is understood to have modified his approval since. The gossip about the difference of opinion in the Cabinet about the treatment of the tariff and other subjects, and the assertion that the President overruled the opposition of several of his advisers, is promised to be utterly groundless. The President is very much gratified with the reception of the message by the press generally. He looked for criticism but scarcely expected so much praise as he has received from many journals speaking for the party opposed to his own.

Both the time and manner of holding the White House levees are to be changed, resulting in greater convenience to the household, and also to the public. It is definitely settled that on the occasion of evening receptions, guests will not go up stairs, as a warning came from the settling of the west stairway last spring that the weight of the solid phalaux of humanity along the upper corridor was dangerous. The stairway was straightened and braced, so that now no ordinary burden can displace it. This was the main objection to continuing the custom of throwing the whole house open. The other was that the extreme curiosity of so many of the guests made it necessary to literally dismantle the rooms up stairs to which access was permitted of all the small things which could be injured by handling. It actually left no spot private for the family. For the future the cloak-room will be provided on the lower floor, and a very excellent plan is suggested by a gentleman in authority, which seems to be the best tried yet. It is to use nearly all the space between the front door and the glass partition for cloak boxes for gentlemen and the small reception room on the right of the entrance and private dining room for the ladies. Gentlemen may pass into the inner corridor and meet their ladies in the hall at the foot of the private stairway; the line then to start for the upper door of the state dining-room near the conservatories, enter by that room the red parlor and then the blue room. The diplomats who always enter by the southern portico would find ample space on the other side of the table in the state dining-room for their wraps, and would as usual congregate in the red parlor.

The social features of the week have been mainly home reunions, pleasant little parties for the children, and quite a number of elegant but small dinners and suppers, where the chief item of the menu was the product of the game-bags of the gentlemen sportsmen, who have been industriously hunting Bob Whites. The avenue and up-town promenades were gay with walking couples and groups each afternoon of the week, and at every step one met familiar faces, last seen under the glitter and glare of gas-light at some of the last of the Spring's festive gatherings.

Lehigh and Hudson River Joining Hands.

The agreement between the Lehigh and Hudson River Railroad Company and the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, which was consummated Monday, provides that there shall be an exchange between the two corporations of capital stock. In order to give the coal and navigation company a representation in the board of the railroad company President Harris, of the former, was elected vice president of the latter, and five other representatives of the coal and navigation company were elected directors of the Lehigh and Hudson River Railroad Company. They are Messrs. F. C. Yarnall, F. P. Cope, E. W. Clark, E. Lewis and W. R. Potts. Grinnell Burt was re-elected president of the Lehigh and Hudson River Railroad Company. The other officers of the railroad company elected at Monday's meeting are: D. B. Halstead secretary and John Sayre, treasurer. A trust agreement was entered into by which the control of the stock of the Lehigh and Hudson River Railroad Company will be placed in trust, the object of which is to make a firm alliance between the two companies to insure a large tonnage to the railroad company.

STOCK MARKETS.

Reported up to 12 o'clock, by De Haven & Townsend, Bankers, No. 36 S Third Street, Philadelphia. Stocks bought and sold either for cash or on margin.

Philadelphia, Dec., 16, 1885.

	bid	asked
U S 3's, Ext	103	—
U S Currency 6's	128	—
U S 4½, new	117½	117½
U S 4's	123½	124
Pennsylvania R R	55½	55¾
Philadelphia & Reading R R	14	14
Lehigh Valley R R	57	57½
Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co.	47½	47¾
Buff. N. Y. & Phila. R R Co.	4½	4¾
New Jersey Central	43	43½
Northern Pacific Com	27½	27½
" " Pref'd	58	58½
Oregon Transcontinental	32	32½
Union Pacific	54½	54½
Western Union	71	71½
West Shore 1sts	49½	49½
Louisville & Nashville	4½	4½
Silver, (Trades)	81½	82

New Advertisements.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baking Powder Company, 106 Wall St., N. aug 24—m11

To Whom It May Concern.

My wife, CATHARINE E. WEISS, having left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, all persons are forbid harboring or trusting her on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date. BARDINE WEISS.

Dec. 3, 1885.-w3* Franklin Twp., Pa.

Assignee's Account.

In the matter of the Second and Final Account of Sam'l Leibenguth, Assignee of William Horn. | In the Court of Common Pleas of Carbon Co., Penn'a.

The account of Samuel Leibenguth, Assignee of William Horn, will be presented at January Court, 1886, next, for confirmation, unless exceptions are filed before them.

GEO. W. ESSER, Prothonotary.

Mauch Chunk, Nov. 19, 1885-w4

Divorce Notice.

Mary M. Jones, by her next friend, Henry Reese, vs. William H. Jones. | In the Court of Common Pleas of Carbon County, No. 15, October Term, 1885.

To WILLIAM H. JONES, Respondent above-named:

You are hereby notified that the undersigned has been appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Carbon County as Commissioner to take the testimony in the above case and report the facts to the Court, and that he will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of his appointment, on MONDAY, JANUARY 4th, 1886, at 9:30 o'clock in the Forenoon, at the office of Jos. Kalbfus, Attorney at Law, Mauch Chunk, Pa., when and where you may attend with your witnesses if you see proper.

HORACE HEYDT, Commissioner.

Nov. 20, 1885.—3-w4

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 20, 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 & Kelfer, Attorneys 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.

PUBLIC SALE Of Valuable Real Estate!

Pursuant to an Order of the Orphans' Court of Carbon county, Pa., will be sold at public sale, on the premises in the Borough of Lehighton, in said county, on SATURDAY, the 2nd day of JANUARY, 1886, at 2 o'clock P.M., the following described Real Estate, late of Lewis Klinger, deceased, to wit: All that certain Lot or Piece of Ground, situate in the said Borough of Lehighton, Carbon county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a public road leading from Lehighton to Schuylkill county and lands now or late of David Harding, thence by same 19 degrees, east 171 feet 6 inches to a common alley; thence by same north 35 degrees, east 66 feet to lands now or late of Thomas A. Weidman; thence by same north 15 degrees, west 192 feet more or less to the said public road; thence by same south 75 feet 3 inches to the place of beginning, containing 44 Perches, more or less. The Improvements are a Two-Story Frame Dwelling House with Kitchen attached.—Lot is well planted with choice selected bearing Fruit Trees. Conditions of sale will be made known on day of sale, by

WM. C. McCORMICK, Adm'r.

F. BERTOLETTE, Auc'r. dec5-ts

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL PURELY CALIFORNIA

DR. WALKER'S EUREKA

VINEGAR BITTERS

no other medicine known so effectually purges the blood of deep-seated diseases.

Millions bear testimony to its wonderful curative effects.

It is a purely Vegetable Preparation, made from the native herbs and roots of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol.

It removes the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health.

It is the great Blood Purifier and Life-giving Principle; a Gentle Purgative and Tonic; a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the power of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to.

The Alterative, Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Sedative, Counter-irritant, Sudorific, Anti-Bilious, Solvent, Diuretic and Tonic properties of VINEGAR BITTERS exceed those of any other medicine in the world.

No person can take the BITTERS according to directions and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Bilious, Remittent, Intermittent and Malarial Fevers, are prevalent throughout the United States, particularly in the valleys of our great rivers and their vast tributaries during the Summer and Autumn, especially during seasons of unusual heat and dryness.

These Fevers are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these organs, is absolutely necessary.

There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to Dr. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as it will speedily remove the dark-colored vicid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus forearmed.

It Invigorates the Stomach and stimulates the torpid Liver and Bowels, cleansing the blood of all impurities, imparting life and vigor to the frame, and carrying off without the aid of Calomel, or other minerals, all poisonous matter from the system.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Pneumonia, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are at once relieved by VINEGAR BITTERS.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, the Bitters have no equal. In these, as in all constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS has shown its great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Typesetters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to Paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take occasional doses of VINEGAR BITTERS.

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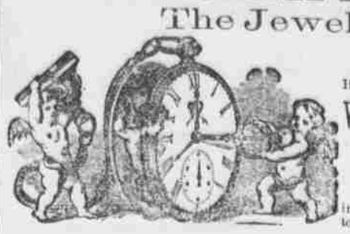

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