The Carbon Advocate.

LEHIGHTON, PA.:
SATURDAY, JANUARY 9, 1886.

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

A MEETING of the Democratic State Central Committee, has been called by Chairman Hensel, to convene at the Bolton House, in the City of Harrisburg, Wednesday, January 20, to elect a chairman and permanent secretary, and seven members of the State Executive Committee; and to transact such other business as the committee may determine.

THE President pro tem. of the U. S. Senate laid before that body Tuesday a very remarkable petition from Sarah Kelley of Honesdale, Wayne county, Pennsylvania, who states that she is a lone widow, who lost nine relatives in the war for the Union, including a husband, father, brothers, brothers-in-law, cousins, uncles, &c., and cried because she wasn't a man so that she could go into the army herself. She asserts that she is a poetess of rare merit, and does not ask a pension, as other women in similar circumstances do, but wants Congress to pass a bill appointing her the bard of the nation, with such a salary as will enable her to live in a style that a lady should live who suffered so much for the perpetuation of the Union.

THE estimates of the statistician of the Department of Agriculture for the principal cereals are in round millions as follows: Corn, 1,936,000,000; wheat, 357,000,000; oats, 629,000,000. The area of corn is 73,000,000 acres; of wheat, 34,000,000; of oats, 23,000,000. The value of corn averages nearly 33 cents per bushel, and makes an aggregate of $635,000,000, $5,000,000 less than the value of the last crop. The decrease in the product of wheat is 30 per cent., and only 17 per cent. in valuation which is $275,000,000. The valuation of oats is $180,000,000. The reduction in wheat is mostly in the valleys of the Ohio and in California. The production of all cereals is 53 bushels to each inhabitant, and the aggregate volume is larger than any former year.

AN exchange says: An old ledger kept by a Honesdale merchant sixty years ago has the following charges: One pint of whisky, 6 cents; half pound tobacco, 12 1-2 cents; 1-2 pound tea, 56 cents; 1-2 gallon whisky, 25 cents; 2 pounds of nails, 25 cents; one drink of whisky and glass, 18 cents; one pair of shoes, $1.50; rum and sugar, 11 cents; 1 quire paper, 25 cents; 1 candlestick, 10 cents; whisky and barrel, $12; currycomb and almanacs, 31 1-2 cents; 1 quart of brandy, 50 cents; 100 cigars, 25 cents; tobacco and whisky, 18 cents; eight pounds of butter, $1.25; one quart gin, 34 cents; one barrel flour, $6; one pound powder, 31 cents; 1-2 gallon whisky, 25 cents; 3 pounds sugar, 44 cents; 1 quart rum, 50 cents; horse to ride and drink of whisky, 28 cents, (horse 25 and whisky 3 cents).

GOOD beer was classed as being the drink next best to water by Dr. Lancereaux, at the Antwerp convention against alcoholic drinking. His remark applied to pure, unadulterated, well-made beer. He said that in France, where the beer of the country is scarcely ever doctored or tampered with, alcoholism is rare, so long as they confine themselves to that beverage. Wine of good quality is less innocuous. For children it is always bad, and in adults it predisposes to tuberculosis, nervous troubles, nightmare, and other affections. But grain and potatoes are the agents whence is obtained the most deleterious form of alcohol. These spirits provoke nervous disorders which commence in the extremities; pricking sensations, chills, insomnia or else hideous visions, tendencies to suicide by hanging or drowning, and in every instance premature old age.

THE STATE'S MONEY.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 1.—The heavy drafts on the State Treasury the past month for the payment of Judges and other current expenses has reduced the amount in the general fund below the million dollars authorized by law to be retained in it. The moneys in the general fund are deposited in the banks indicated:

Allegheny National Bank, Pittsburg	$184,500.00
Easton National Bank, Easton	10,000.00
Savings Bank of Franklin	29,000.00
Farmers' Bank, Harrisburg	50,000.00
Farmers and Mechanics' National Bank, Philadelphia	4,783.13
Farmers' Deposit National Bank, Pittsburg	10,000.00
Fifth National Bank, Pittsburg	25,000.00
First National Bank, Pittsburg	90,000.00
First National Bank, Huntingdon	10,000.00
First National Bank, Hollidaysburg	3,000.00
First National Bank, Bridgeport	12,333.13
First National Bank, Lancaster	10,000.00
First National Bank, Chambersburg	25,000.00
Commonwealth Guarantee Safe Deposit and Trust Co., Harrisburg	20,000.00
Fulton National Bank, Lancaster	15,000.00
Girard National Bank, Philadelphia	10,000.00
Masonic Bank, Pittsburg	20,000.00
Merchants and Manufacturers National Bank, Pittsburg	70,000.00
Mechanics' Bank, Harrisburg	50,000.00
National Bank of Chambersburg	1,000.00
National Bank of Middletown	50,000.00
National Bank of Christiana	5,000.00
People's Bank, Philadelphia	10,000.00
Tradesmen's National Bank, Conshohocken	20,000.00
Checks, cash items, etc	2,319.56
Receiver's worthless checks on hands of the Attorney General	20.00
Total amount in general fund	$944,675.01

The sinking fund contains alone half a million dollars, nearly $100,000 of which is in litigation.

THE year 1885 shows, says the Philadelphia *Times*, a decided improvement over 1884, so far as business failures are concerned. There were 10,637 failures in the United States, with liabilities aggregating $124,220,321, as against 10,968 failures with $226,343,427 liabilities in 1884. The enormous difference in liabilities is, of course, largely due to the financial disturbances of May, 1884, when the Grant & Ward panic demoralized all Wall street; but the feature of improvement is general, except in the Southern States. The Eastern States show 1,261 failures with $12,120,033 liabilities, as against 1,375 failures and $17,225,831 liabilities in 1884; the Middle States, 2,498 failures, a decrease of 94, and $45,865,840 liabilities, a decrease of $80,990,220; the Southern States, 2,346 failures, an increase of 55, with $28,814,639 liabilities, an increase of $495,511; the Western States, 3,302 failures, a decrease of 67, with $28,047,097 liabilities, a decrease of $26,825,880, and the Pacific Coast, 1,229 failures, a decrease of 111, and $9,062,883 liabilities, a decrease of 4,000,113. The improvement is further emphasized by the fact that the number of firms in business has largely increased and by the fact that, notwithstanding the unfavorable average of the South, five States out of thirteen show fewer failures and nine out of thirteen smaller liabilities than in 1884. As a measure of national growth the failure statistics are encouraging.

Broadbrim's New York Letter.

Special to the CARBON ADVOCATE.

In the rush of the holiday week it is almost impossible to concentrate your mind on any person, or on any thing. The beating of toy drums, the squawk of toy trumpets, the abominable shriek of toy harmonicons and all of the other horrors that Santa Claus let loose on us a week ago, utterly disqualify a man from either thinking or writing at the present time. "Were you never a boy yourself?" says my wife deprecatingly. "Yes, I was, but it was a long time ago, and in those days it didn't take as much to fill a Christmas stocking as it does now." But no matter for that; the stockings were all filled and emptied; and until the last drum head is broken in, and the last tin trumpet is smashed, I suppose we have got to suffer. It may be that in Sheol they have toy drums, if so, I pity the poor sinners who go there.

There are lots of things going on here, the town is full of them. A special attraction at the present time is the Japanese village at the Madison Square Garden. Nothing like it has ever been seen in this country before. It really only seems like the other day since Japan was a *Terra incognita*—hemmed in closer by its despotic Tycoon and Mikado than China by its gigantic wall; none were allowed to go in and none were allowed to go out. If you got in you lost your head, and if you got out you were sure to lose it if you ever went back. The world surely does move, for here we have a perfect Japanese town with all sorts of artisans, and real live Japanese men and women walking about the streets. Oh, yes, and there are genuine Japanese babies, who while not exactly up to the European orthodox standard of beauty, yet viewed from a Japanese standpoint are no doubt as pretty as a picture.

While the Japanese, in common with all the world, devote much of their time to the necessary and useful, it is wonderful the thousands, not to say millions of them whose occupations are esthetic and ornamental. While many of the things which are manufactured under your very eyes are exceedingly ingenious and beautiful, you are transported back thousands of years, for just such workmen wrought their handicraft after the self-same fashion, before Solomon raised his magnificent temple, or even while Lot and Abraham were shepherds among the Judean Hills. The potter's wheel is the same that Joseph saw in Egypt thousands of years ago—it has not altered a hair. The loom where their beautiful silk fabrics are woven, might have stood in the tents of the Patriarchs. But it fills one with delight and admiration to see the sweet and uncomplaining patience with which they toil.

Compare the faces of these Japanese artisans with the faces of an equal number of American wage workers, and you can understand what I mean. If these are fair samples of the average Japanese workmen, life in Japan must be a happy lot. The poorest artisan there seems to be by nature a gentleman, and the commonest woman a lady. Such sweet, soft and gentle manners in their intercourse with each other, and with strangers, has never been seen in this land before, among the working classes. We might go to Japan to learn manners. The miniature town is divided into shops each pursuing its different calling. The cabinetmaker sits on the floor and planes his board towards him, which he holds in a vise with his toes. The enammeler piles his wondrous vocation, and as you watch him hammer in piece after piece on some magnificently enamelled vase, you do not wonder at the enormous cost, when you see the slow process of manufacture. Here you see the embroiderer at work on those beautiful birds and flowers in which the Japanese so much delight. The spinner winds his silk, and the weaver weaves it. The potter works at his wheel, and the coppersmith at his handicraft. The tailor and the barber are there, and the man that makes bows and arrows. And there is a nice little tea garden, where some dear little Japanese women sit, and a sweet faced girl hands you a cup of tea. They are all so sweet and clean and tidy that it is a pleasure to look at them and be near them. One of these young Japanese beauties has already made a hole in the hearts of hundreds of our young American dudes. She has great large melting eyes, teeth like pearls, and a complexion as soft as a ripe peach. It is a beautiful and unique exhibition, and one to which a man can go himself, or take his wife and children with pleasure and profit.

It is not the pleasantest reading for holiday time, but while on the subject of amusements I cannot help noticing our boxing craze—I call it craze, because it lacks the elements and decency of common sense, and because I see men calling themselves respectable, disgracing themselves by mingling with a lot of ruffians and loafers whose proper home is the penitentiary.

The New York Athletic Club is one of the touiest, if not the most intellectual in New York. It is devoted to physical development. It is a noble ambition to bring the human form to the highest state of physical perfection, but in this high toned club, in which are bankers and brokers and merchants and lawyers, and not a few clergymen and artists, physical culture seems to mean boxing, and within a few weeks we have had two exhibitions where a number of professional pugilists were engaged to pummel each other, which they did to the huge delight of an immense audience of our financial and mercantile CREME DE LA CREME,—several of the contestants being knocked senseless, and the floor bespattered with blood like a slaughter house. Our Produce Exchange is one of the most magnificent buildings in the city, and the grand hall where sales are made is surpassed in the country. On the day preceding Christmas there was a lull in business in the afternoon, when a body of brokers turned the pit where options of wheat are sold into a prize ring. A couple of messenger boys were soon found who put on the mittens, and after they had pounded each other till they could scarcely stand, the brokers passed around the hat and the amateur Sullivans were compensated for their bruises. Fights between professional ruffians, in private houses for money, is just now a fashionable amusement, and it is only a short time since that a rich broker in one of the most aristocratic quarters in Brooklyn had a prize fight for $500 in his front parlor, between a couple of professional pugilists, and while the affair was supposed to be strictly for the delectation of sixteen of his most intimate male friends, his wife and three other ladies watched the progress of the combat through a key hole, and were very much delighted with the exhibition, —the loss of a beautiful picture and a magnificent porcelain vase proving no bar to the entertainment. Ladies are now having little bouts in their back parlors for the benefit of a few select friends, and it is rumored that a very beautiful Fifth avenue belle well known in society, will be unable to receive on New Year's day, a left-hander from Miss M. of Gramercy Park, having shrouded her right optic in mourning, and her beautiful nose being so badly disfigured, that the best of our local artists can scarcely make her presentable by New Year's day.

The terrific storms of the past few weeks have almost annihilated the beautiful beach at Coney Island. The music stand that echoed with the glorious music of Pat Gilmore's band and Levy's magic horn—now stands far out at sea surrounded by the roaring waves, and even while I write, it may be a thing of the past. The big hotels are threatened, and the concourse swept away. Those who saw Coney Island in its beauty a year or two ago, can scarcely realize the desolation that covers New York's most popular seaside resort.

To the lovers of art, it is a matter of regret that three of the most magnificent private collections of pictures on the American continent are sealed books to the public. I allude to the great collections of the late A. T. Stewart, Marshall O. Roberts and Wm. H. Vanderbilt. Mr. Vanderbilt generously threw open his magnificent gallery once each week for quite a time till a lot of ignorant boors violated every principle of decency, and commenced exploring the private apartments of the family. Marshall O. Roberts' gallery has been closed since his death; but the Stewart collection has never been open to the public, it has been conducted with the same narrow mindedness as everything else over which Judge Henry Hilton has had any control; it must reach the public some day. If the three galleries were put together they would form the nucleus of a magnificent national collection. It rests with three widows to say, if this shall be done. Let us hope that they will give it their gracious consideration.

And so we start on a New Year. The weather has been fine all the week, and the streets full of people. New Year's Day was kept in the good old fashioned style, barring that in most of the houses it had a strong prohibition flavor. Tea, coffee, chocolate, lemonade and other innocuous drinks, kept our young dudes within the bounds of propriety. The harvest of drunks was lighter than usual, and in houses where a private bottle was kept, it was strictly confined to the older soakers, who were suffering from neuralgia or toothache: as a consequence we begin the New Year soberly and in order. Hoping that we may land at the end of 1886 in no worse condition than we begin it.

BROADBRIM.

Washington News and Gossip.

From our Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 2, '86.

In times past the dawning of the New Year was almost invariably accompanied by bad weather—bad, at least, for the social duties of the New Year day. Those who intended making calls were accustomed to engage carriages some time in advance, being satisfied that when the time arrived it would be very unpleasant to go about on foot. To-day however, was a notable exception. More beautiful weather than that which greeted the citizens of Washington when they arose this morning could not be desired. It equalled the delightful weather of early spring. The air was crisp and inspiring, verifying with surprising accuracy the predictions of the signal service weather prophet. Under the warming influence of the sun the chill of the air was moderated and New Year callers began their rounds under the most favorable circumstances. The day's galeties naturally centered in the reception at the White House—the first New Year reception held by a Democratic President for many years. Policemen were stationed at the avenue gates, and at half past 10 o'clock permitted the newspaper representatives and other authorized persons to enter. Shortly after carriages began to arrive with the ladies of the Cabinet who were to assist Miss Cleveland in receiving. The Marine Band was early on hand, and was, as usual on New Year's day, stationed in the large vestibule and played during the hours of the reception.

The White House parlors were very tastefully decorated. Potted plants and growing flowers, all in gilded or silvered baskets, filled the mantle-pieces and shelves in front of the large mirrors, while every nook and corner was filled with palms and other trophical plants. Smilax was gracefully twined in abundance about the mammoth chandeliers. The gas was lighted in the interior rooms, but the bright sunshine found its way through cracks and crevices and mingled with the mellow glow. In the East room daylight reigned supreme. There was a large corps of assistants in addition to the regular White House ushers, and the arrangements made with care were successfully carried out.

All the parlors except the East room were darkened and the gas burned brightly in the crystal chandeliers, which were festooned with garlands of smilax. When the Diplomats, Supreme Court, Senators, and other officials assembled in the East Room the effect was superb. The sun shone brightly through the southern windows, and the splendid landscape seen through them added no little to the enchanting scene. Groups of happy people were seen engaged in social chat. There was Captain de la Chere, in the French navy uniform, with a long switch of horse-hair falling from the back of his helmet. The foreign ministers were sociable with our public men.

Mr. Dalton, the postmaster of the House, who is always well informed upon Indiana matters, said to-day that he believed the Democrats were sure to elect a successor to Senator Ben. Harrison. Mr. McDonald, he thinks, will be the man chosen. The only other man prominently spoken of for the place is Gov. Gray, but Democratic custom in Indiana rules him out on account of his being the governor until '88. It has always been a rule with the Democrats in Indiana that no man should be elected to any other office while holding the position of Governor of the State. When Mr. McDonald was elected to the Senate Mr. Hendricks was Governor, and on that account refused to allow his name to be used in connection with the place.

With matters as they now stand the Democrats think they have a pretty good chance of getting control of the Senate in 1887. Having already elected a successor to Senator Mahone, and what they think is a certainty in Indiana, they will work to carry Michigan, Connecticut, New Jersey and California, as they think, with a pretty good chance of success. They have no hope of doing anything in New York, as that State is districted against them, and is too close, on general elections even, to be depended upon.

OUR SOUTHERN BUDGET

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.
SOUTHERN PINES, N.C., Jan. 2.

Sometimes I am inclined to believe that nearly everything in the South is directly opposite to the same things in the North. I have referred to some of these things in earlier letters. I shall now refer particularly to the manner in which Christmas is celebrated down here.

It is indeed a poor cabin that does not furnish its annual abundance of Christmas cheer, chief of which is the large bowl of egg-nogg, of which the guest is welcome to eat his fill.

There now! I've done it! I know that many hands will be raised in astonishment and many voices will exclaim—"EAT egg-nogg! Why, what an idea!"

But I won't take back a word that I have said, for they DO EAT egg-nogg down here. And this is the way they build the compound:

Ingredients:

Eggs,
Sugar,
Apple Brandy.

The whites are separated from the yolks and beaten until it is able to stand alone. The sugar and yolks are stirred together thoroughly. A double-back-action-only-original combination is now made of the whites, yolks and sugar, enough brandy is added to cook the egg, and then follows a dash of nutmeg. It has now become a light, frothy, aromatic, spiced pleasant nothing, to be eaten out of a tumbler or a tin cup with a spoon, and it resembles ice cream. But let the gentle partaker beware, for behind the foam lies a kick that he will have cause to remember "if he don't watch out."

Fire-crackers, torpedoes, and fireworks do duty here on Christmas, taking the place of the Fourth of July in the North. Santa Claus must have comparatively an easy time of it down here, in one particular, at least, for open fireplaces are to be found in nearly every house. The only trouble is that he might be blown to Kingdom-come by his load of explosives taking fire. The "branches," as the small creeks are called down here, are full of genuine English holly, now beautiful with its load of scarlet berries. Mistletoe, too, can be seen in profusion; so there never is any lack of Christmas greens. Surely a native from "Merrie England" could easily be satisfied here.

* * *

There is a great deal of the luxurious and pleasant about cabin life in the pine woods. One who has a spark of the poetic in his or her make-up certainly could not help being delighted here. The fat pine on the 'and-irons of the open fireplace burns like a torch, throwing out not only an abundance of light and heat, but fills the air with a rich aroma. The same care is not taken here, however, in building tight houses and cabins that is used in the North. This is a mistake. While we never have anything like such severe weather as is experienced in the North, yet one feels the changes here, and the wind will blow through the cracks of a house here the same as it would in Canada.

* * *

One of the main things needed all over the South is care. Care in building tight houses. Care in painting houses, fences, and outbuildings. Care in embellishing houses and making houses attractive. Care in looking after stock. Care in securing market for produce. Care in everything that brings comfort and pleasure.

* * *

I call them hangers-on. Of course reference is now made to that class of people who will work on half-time for low wages year in and year out. Poor unfortunates! They try to pay rent. They try to buy coal. They try to buy proper food. This class of people is mostly found about the mining and manufacturing centres of the North and East. All of these people can find comfortable homes in the South—if they care to obtain them. I pity this class of people, and they sorely need pity. I know no class down here that has to endure such suffering. They seem, like Ixion, to be bound to the wheel of Poverty that constantly revolves over the Tartarus of Discontent. Here they could find a home and home comforts. They could soon place themselves where they would have enough of the creature comforts. They could be masters of the situation, lords of the land, free and independent citizens, indeed.

* * *

The thrifty farmers of the South are now building compost heaps of leaves, black earth, pine straw, earth mold, &c., and long ere the ice king has loosed his grip of the Northern fields, the gardens and farms of the South will begin to gladden the eyes of the beholder. Surely this is the coming land of the nation—the future garden spot of the world.

* * *

The other day, Dec. 29, I had occasion to remove some strawberry plants from an old bed to a new one. The plants had not been protected from the elements any more than to be slightly covered with the dead grass which had fallen over them. The leaves were not only green and as fresh as a country boy on his first visit to a theatre, but were actually growing, new leaves bursting from the heart of the plants like tiny emerald fountains. There was not a particle of frost in the ground. The plants in their new quarters are still unprotected and growing as if nothing had happened. What a contrast to the North. To transplant strawberry plants at this time of year up there would require the use of giant powder and woolen mittens.

F. P. WOODWARD.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

—The society paper business is greatly overdone in London, and some of these publications barely pay expenses.

—Dolls to the number of 17,000 and 5,000 baby cars were destroyed by a recent fire in a great toy factory at Brandenberg, Germany.

—Krupp's famous works at Essen have turned out a larger number of guns during the last three months than are usually produced in a whole year. The heaviest delivery was made to Turkey, after which came Greece and Servia.

—Some Indian arrow heads were lately shown at the Soclete d'Anthropologie which were poisoned with curare over a century ago, but still retained their deadly power. Small animals scratched with them died in half an hour.

—A prosperous farmer at Marion, O., has eloped with his hired girl. The local paper accounts for it by saying that he had always "manifested a deep interest in religious revivals, but of late had become a speculator in Bohemian oats."

—A woman in Bohemia was lately sentenced to imprisonment for ten days for forgery because she changed her physician's prescription calling for 1.20 gramme of morphine so that it read 6.20 grammes. It is said that no similar case has ever appeared on the court records of the United States or England.

—The food of Burmese peasants includes almost all kinds of reptiles, the grub of a ball-rolling beetle, a kind of ant which constructs nests of leaves in treetops (eaten in curries), and hill rats. The last named existis in such hordes that their consumption is almost a necessity to prevent the rats eating the Burmese.

—In Europe business rivalries seem to be giving rise to particularly unpleasant phases of murder. It was but two months ago that a French provincial doctor, exasperated at the arrival of a competitor, sent him a handsome present of game skilfully impregnated with deadly poison, and now a Roman butcher has killed a brother butcher and made money out of his blood, which he boiled and retailed as a kind of sausage, known in England as "black pudding."

—A specialist in throat troubles was called to treat a Boston lady who manifested so much interest in his surgical instruments that he explained their uses to her. "This laryngoscope," said he, "is fitted with small mirrors and an electric light; the interior of your throat will be seen by me as clearly as the exterior; you would be surprised to know how far down we can see with an instrument of this kind." The operation over, the lady appeared somewhat agitated. "Poor girl," said her sister, who was present, "it must have been very painful." "Oh, no, not that," whispered the Boston lady, "but just as he fixed his instrument in place I remembered that I had a hole in my stocking."

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.Y. aug 24-n11

Dividend Notice

At a Regular Meeting of the Directors of the First National Bank of Lehighton, Pa., a Semi Annual Dividend of THREE per cent on the Capital Stock was declared, payable on and after January 15th, 1886.

W. W. BOWMAN, Cashier.

Jan. 9, 1886.

I CURE FITS! When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not sending your case. Give express and Post Office. Send a large bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office address. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

CONSUMPTION Positively cured by these Pills. The worst cases of Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma and Catarrh have been cured. Indeed, so extremely is my faith in their efficacy that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer who will send their Express and P.O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N.Y.

THE DICK PATENT FEED CUTTER

For cutting Hay, Straw, Ensilage, etc. The only cutter that will cut and split cornstalks. Cannot be damaged by overfeeding. Very durable and strong. Has straight, heavy knives. Cuts 6 different lengths. It is built in 6 different sizes and sold to suit the times. THOS. G. SMEDLEY, Gen. Agt., Willistown Inn, P. O., Chester co., Pa. dec26 85.

WANTED—LADIES and gentlemen in city or country to take light work at their own homes. $3 to $4 a day can be easily made; work sent by mail; no canvassing. We have a good demand for our work and furnish steady employment. Address, with stamp, CROWN M'F'G COMPANY, 294 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio. december 26-85.

New Advertisements.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL PURELY

DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA 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 Alteratives, 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 fortarmed.

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, Type-setters, 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.

Skin Diseases, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Swellings, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations, Humors and diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.

Pin, Tape and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like VINEGAR BITTERS.

Measles, Scarlet Fever, Mumps, Whooping Cough, and all children's diseases may be made less severe by keeping the bowels open with a dose of the bitters.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, this Bitters has no equal.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood when its impurities burst through the skin in Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when, and the health of the system will follow.

In conclusion: Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle is a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Around each bottle are full directions printed in different languages.

H. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors, San Francisco, Cal., and 158, 160 & 162 Washington St., Cor. Charlton St., New York.

Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.

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Attractive: Entertaining: Instructive: The Family Journal of America.

STORIES OF THE WAR

Illustrated in Every Issue.

A Paper for the Homes of the Land: Sparkling & Original in every feature

On the first of January next, a new departure in every feature of the Weekly TIMES will be made. Every number will be liberally illustrated in its War contributions, which have so long been a specialty in its columns, and in its Stories, which will be greatly enlarged from the pens of the best writers, and in current History, Biography, Politics, Art, Science and the leading events of the day.

The time has passed for the weekly journal of the city to fill the place of a newspaper. The daily newspaper from the great centres of news now reaches into every section of the land. Every island city and every town of importance have their daily newspapers, and the local weekly, with the wonderful progress in provincial journalism, meets every want that the daily newspaper fails to supply. The metropolitan weekly of to-day must be much more than a newspaper; it must be a magazine of family reading; it must lead the magazine in popular literature; it must lead in popular illustration, and must meet every requirement of the intelligent reader of ever class.

STORIES of the WAR

Will be published in each number from the ablest writers who participated in the bloody drama of civil strife, and each will be profusely illustrated. The most entertaining and instructive Stories from the best writers of fiction will appear in each issue, with illustrations.

TERMS:

Sold by all news agents at FIVE CENTS PER COPY. By mail, $2 per year, or $1 for six months. Clubs of ten, $15, and an extra copy to the getter up of the club. Address,

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FALL AND WINTER 1885-6!

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

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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

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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!

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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

A Handsome Birthday Gift!

I have now on hand one of the CELEBRATED DYER & HUGHES' ORGANS!

ACTION 25,
Twelve Stops,
—WITH—
powerful set of Sub Bass and Divided Octave Coupler; Five Octaves; Five Sets of Reeds, two sets of twenty-three Notes each, two sets of twenty-eight Notes each, and one set of thirteen Notes each.

Only $125 Spot Cash.

Suitable for Parlor, Small Church or Sunday School.

H. V. MORTHIMER, Sr.,
Carbon Advocate Building.] Lehighton, Penn'a.

1842. A PROCLAMATION. 1886.

KNOW YE! KNOW YE ALL! Men, women and children—that the great staff of editors, who, headed by Dr. George Thurber, have kept the *American Agriculturist* to the front for twenty five years, are now re enforced by Chester P. Dewey and Seth Green, the Fish Culturist. We propose to add to the hundred of thousands homes, in which the

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST

is read, and revered from the Atlantic to the Pacific as an old time friend and counselor. We are accordingly enlarging the

HEARTH, HOUSEHOLD, AND JUVENILE DEPARTMENTS,

and adding other features, so that it is to be, from this time onward, essentially a home Periodical, as well as being devoted to Agriculture and Horticulture. Every person who immediately sends us $1.50, the subscription price, and 15 cents for postage book, making $1.65 in all, will receive the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST for 1886, and the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST LAW BOOK, just published—a compendium of every day law for farmers, mechanics, business men, manufacturers, etc., enabling everyone to be his own lawyer. It is a large volume, weighing one pound and a half, elegantly bound in cloth and gold. The *American Agriculturist*

WANTS THE EARTH

to yield bigger returns by increasing its great army of readers. We distributed 50,000 presents to those who aided in the work last year, and we are planning to give 100,000 presents to workers this year. Send for confidential terms for workers, when you forward your subscription. Subscription price, $1.50 a year; single numbers, 15 cents.

Send 5 cents for mailing you grand double number of the American Agriculturist just out, and sample pages with table of contents of Law Book.

CANVASSERS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

Address Pub'lishers American Agriculturist, 751 Broadway, New York.

DAVID W. JUDD, Pres't. SAM'L BURNHAM, Sec'y.
November 28, 1885—3w

Ratcliff & Chubb,
BAKERS and CONFECTIONERS,
—AND DEALERS IN—
ICE CREAM, PEANUTS, &C.

FRESH BREAD & BISCUITS every day. Delivered in town on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

The First National Bank
OF LEHIGHTON,

The Annual Election for Seven Directors of this Bank will be held at the Banking House on Tuesday, JANUARY 12th, 1886, between the hours of 1 and 3 o'clock P. M.

W. W. BOWMAN, Cashier.

Lehighton, Dec. 19, 1885.

FOR SALE.

A New Two-and-a-half Story HOUSE containing 14 rooms, with LOT 64 x 189 feet 9 inches, situate on Northampton Street, Lehighton, or will exchange for other property. Terms reasonable. Apply on the premises to

HENRY ROTHERMEL.

Dec. 26, 1885-4t*

John D. Bertolette Post,
484, G. A. R.,

meets 2nd & 4th Thursday each month, at 7:30 p.m., in Reber's Hall, until further notice. A full attendance of comrades is requested as business of importance will be brought before the Post. By order,

JOS. S. WEBB, P. C.

AL. WHITTINGHAM, Adj.

To whom it may Concern.

I the undersigned, hereby certify that the reports circulated by me derogatory to the character of SARAH MILLER, wife of Lewis Miller, of Weissport, are untrue and she is a respectable and law abiding citizen.

W. H. OSWALD.

Witness Present—T. A. SNYDER. 3t*

REPORT OF THE CONDITION of the FIRST NATIONAL BANK, at Lehighton, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business, December 24th, 1885:

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$84,186.20
Overdrafts	200.00
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	75,000.00
Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages	25,275.00
Due from approved reserve agents	15,624.83
Due from other National Banks	5,016.82
Due from State Banks and Bankers	807.23
Real estate, furniture and fixtures	8,827.88
Current expenses and taxes paid	1,567.62
Premiums paid	7,125.00
Bills of other banks	2,940.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and pennies	29.18
Specie	13,747.00
Legal tender notes	2,100.00
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasury (5 per cent. of circulation)	3,375.00
Total	$242,711.90

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$75,000.00
Surplus fund	10,