

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

At a meeting of the Democratic State Committee at the Bolton House, Harrisburg, on Wednesday, Mr. Howell was re-elected as Chairman of the State Committee.

The silver in a hand dollar is today worth 73.75 cents.—Commercial Advertiser.

And the paper in a greenback dollar is not worth the twentieth part of a single cent. Yet it will bring a gold dollar to its holder. So will a hand dollar.—N. Y. Sun.

Would it not be a good idea to organize a Board of Trade in this borough? Many of our neighboring towns are moving in this direction, with the view of inducing manufacturers to locate in their midst. We have as good facilities as any town in the Lehigh Valley, and we see no reason if the proper spirit is carried and inducements offered why Lehighton should not be favored with some of the "good things" going, and so set the town "booming." Will you make the first move in this matter?

The result of the first year of the coal combination shows that the production was not restricted, but came within 170,000 tons of the largest amount ever mined in one year. Although the fighting 1,000,000 tons was withdrawn, the companies produced it and 925,520 tons more. In December every company did its best to mine as much as it could. During the year the Pennsylvania Railroad Company mined nearly 1,000,000 tons more than was allotted to it. The companies which kept the agreement best were the Reading, Delaware and Hudson, and Pennsylvania Coal.

But little over three weeks intervene between now and the time for holding the borough election, and it is the duty of every taxpayer to see to it that no man is chosen to assist in the administration of our local government who is not in every way able and competent. The selection of good and well qualified men for local offices is of as great importance to the citizens of the borough as the election of State officers. There are several important offices to be filled at the approaching election, and although Lehighton has more than enough good material to supply all demands, yet if a proper interest is not manifested both at the canvasses and at the polls, men of mediocre ability, may be chosen who may prove more material ornaments and figure heads in handling the reins of municipal progress and reform. In borough elections the worth, fitness and ability of the candidate should be accepted as the cardinal factors in the contest. With the adoption of such a course there would be no cause for complaint. The objects to be elected on the 19th of February are as follows: Burgess, 2 Commissioners, Justice of the Peace, Constable, 2 School Directors, Tax Collector, Overseer of Poor, an Election Board, Assessors, and one Auditor.

Broadbrim's New York Letter.

Special to the Carbon Advocate.

Among a certain set there is an anxious inquiry as to the whereabouts of Mrs. Peter B. Sweeney, who since Mr. Sweeney's return has for some reason been known to herself, sought the most impenetrable seclusion. The life of Mrs. Sweeney would furnish material for quite a romance, though dark and heavy clouds shroud her existence at present. Twenty years ago, Mrs. Sweeney, then a beautiful young girl, was acknowledged to be one of the belles of Baltimore, a city celebrated for its beautiful women. While still in her teens she attracted the attention of William F. Page the artist, who wooed and won her. She was young and ambitious, and wanted position in society, which Page, then in the zenith of his fame, was able to give her. He felt flattered by her beauty and it gratified his vanity to learn men and women praise her, and scanning the outlines of her beautiful form and face, conceived that she would make a magnificent model for his Venus, on which next to his head of Christ he hoped to lay his claim to immortality. Much praise had made him, like Messinger, overbearing and intolerably vain. To differ with him on anything was to make him your bitter enemy, and Mrs. Page like most beautiful women had a will of her own and it was not long till she was more storm than sunshine in the Page household. Mrs. Page had been spoiled and flattered in her girlhood, and being brimful of talent was naturally of a light and sunny disposition. Mr. Page cared for nothing outside of his canvass and his palette, and it was not very long till they drifted apart. Page was twice the age of his wife, arrogant, cold and austere. He had been followed by a troop of worshippers who made him believe that no such artist had ever existed before. Rembrandt, Van Dyck, Raphael and Corregio were all deemed to take a second place, and no praise was too inordinate or absurd to this modern Jupiter of the Arts. Mrs. Page did not share in the general delusion, and while acknowledging her husband's great ability she freely criticized his works, and they quarrelled him into one of her bitterest enemies. To show the species of abolition fanatic, to show the original of Titian's Eve, he kept it on an easel in a darkened room and never allowed the profane light of day to shine upon it. Mrs. Page's life soon became intolerable and eventually she obtained a divorce. She was not long in her grass weeds when she took to the stage, for which she had abundant talent as well as great personal beauty. She attracted the attention of Peter B. Sweeney, then a widower between fifty and sixty, and to the great astonishment of the town married him. If the first marriage was a misfortune, the second was a calamity. Nothing could be imagined more opposite in character than Peter B. Sweeney and his wife. She was young, gay and beautiful; fond of society, fond of admiration, of which she

got her full share, not only from men but women. She loved music, and her former triumphs on the stage haunted her into private life. Mr. Sweeney on the other hand was almost a recluse; the only mystery about him was how such a man ever succeeded in public life, even in the halcyon days of the ring. It was a difficult thing to get an interview with him, and newspaper reporters avoided him as men usually avoid the smallpox or cholera. His only pleasure seemed to be in the society of priests and monks; he posed for a very pious upright man, and sisters of charity were always welcome to his home. The consequence was that the church was always at his back, and election to see to it, that whoever failed of election Mr. Sweeney should never get left. Mr. Sweeney's temper was harsh, dark and gloomy—Mrs. Sweeney's was bright and sunny; they could no more mingle than oil and water, and at last she left his house in Paris and returned to the United States. The lady has the sincere commiseration of every one who knows her. Starting life under circumstances which promised a glorious and happy future, her life appears to have been for many years one prolonged sorrow. Her husband is back in his old haunts, but most of the men whom he knew and associated with in public life are dead, or if living, have a disgraceful brand upon them. He finds himself almost a stranger in the city which he left for exile twelve years ago; his punishment is not yet ended nor will it be till the grave closes over him.

An unpleasant discovery has been made in the city of Brooklyn. For four years past the city has had a Republican Mayor, to whom was given the power of appointment, without the usual confirmation of the Board of Aldermen, of every head of a department in the municipal government. This power of appointment made the government an absolute despotism and worked exceedingly well as long as the despot was all right, but last fall a change took place and a Democratic Mayor and council were elected. The Mayor was inaugurated on January 1st, and he has just made the alarming discovery that there are not dollars enough to go around. There are about fifty claimants for every place, and it appears that the Mayor entered into a deal with the lager beer brewers previous to his election, by which in consideration of their support the brewers were to be allowed to name an excise commissioner. The Mayor denies the bargain, but H. R. Scherman, the president of the lager beer brewers association declares that he himself made the bargain with the Mayor. He called at the Mayor's office and told him in his face of the shameful deal, apparently unconscious that he and his friends had sold their votes and influence for a most shameful consideration. The dispute in the Mayor's office waxed so warm that Mr. Scherman and the new Mayor almost came to blows, which were only prevented by Scherman's friends hurrying him out of the room. The Excise Commission is supposed to be perfectly non-partisan. The brewers would have considered it a terrible thing if the temperance people had gone to the candidate before election and made it a condition of their support that he would put a prohibitionist on the Board of Excise, and they would have considered the Mayor disgraced that made such a shameful bargain, but this is what the brewers acknowledged they did and were angry because they got cheated. Brother Talmage went for the brewers at his Friday night meeting with a sharp stick and he gave the whole party a dressing down that they will not soon forget.

After being lulled into sweet forgetfulness that there was such a thing as winter, a blizzard swept down on us which has moved us about thirty degrees near the north pole. How it did blow and how it did snow, and at the conclusion of the storm an icy wind swept the streets driving thousands of tramps and beggars to the shelter of the station houses, which were crammed to suffocation with miserable suffering wretches who have no home or shelter. A man can have no more instructive lesson than to make a round of the station houses on a stormy night. It is not alone the wretched tramps and street beggars that you find there. There are thousands of men and women—young girls and boys, who come here every year in search of employment; their little capital gives out, and they are mercilessly turned on the streets. The nights in these station houses are awful, but bitter than all is the morning. In the dark gloom of a winter morning, when the snow or sleet is falling, thousands of shivering wretches are turned out on the streets to allow the scrubbers to purify the den where they slept the night before. Then comes the question of breakfast, and how they are all fed. He who feeds the ravens alone can tell. Notwithstanding the storm, right in the teeth of a stiff nor'wester, stocks went up from two to five points. All of the Gold stocks were as stiff as if they had a rained down their backs, and it is pretty evident that if Father Jay has retired from the field, Son George is determined that Missouri Pacific, and all of his father's little pets shall not even touch the "Democrat's box wows." Even Wabash, which was a subject for a coroner's inquest a few months ago, shows signs of returning to life, and I should not be surprised if there was a bagful of money in it for some one; but I think when the man turns up his name will be found to be Gould.

The war between the rival Democratic factions in this city grows hotter every day, and it is quite safe to say that the name of the next Mayor will not be Grace. There is no denying it—Tammany is on top, and now there is a scramble to get back by the patriots who deserted the old ship for the County Democracy two years ago. The names of Hubert O. Thompson, the Joplin Thomas of the County Democracy, is now scarcely mentioned among politicians, and a Tammany man told me in confidence he was dead as a door nail. John Kelly is a very sick man, and will probably never again mingle in our politics. The great O'Grady who switched off from Tammany with Butler in the last election, has been forgiven his political sins, and is now back again within the fold. The English and German Operas are

still doing a good business, and it is said that Mrs. Thurber and Mrs. Belmont, the patronesses of the English Opera, spent over \$100,000 in costumes alone. Certain it is that no such dresses have ever been seen on the American stage before. Silks and satins that would stand alone, and silk velvets that can walk off by themselves. All the women are crazy about them, and if you come to New York, don't let your wife go to the opera, or she will burst your wife before you get home. BROADBRIM.

Washington News and Gossip.

From our Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 18, '90. Mr. Editor:—The week just past has been the coldest experienced in Washington for many years. The river is covered with a solid sheet of ice, and navigation has been entirely suspended. A foot of snow upon the smooth pavements has afforded excellent sleighing, while the ponds of the Fish Commission have been transformed into mammoth skating rinks. Owners of sleighs have been in great demand, and dilapidated old boxes upon runners, which in the North would hardly be deemed worthy of the title of "sleigh" have rented readily at the moderate rate of five dollars per hour.

The attention of Congress has been about evenly divided between the several important questions before it for consideration. The Senate has held several animated discussions upon the subject of the admission of Dakota. It is not improbable that in the Senate a bill of admission will be passed, but while the Republicans in the House favor the admission, they know that the measure would meet with opposition from the Democrats, and so do not take much interest in it. Although Dakota has been knocking at the doors of Congress for three winters it is probable that the Committee on Territories will not even report the measure to the House.

The silver question has been discussed in all its phases, and it now appears that the silver advocates have so strong a backing that notwithstanding the recommendation of the President, that the issue of silver be restricted, that it will be impossible to check the coinage at present. Col. Snowden, who for many years was Superintendent of the Philadelphia Mint, says in reply to Congressman Horn's declaration that "there are fifty million counterfeit silver dollars in circulation" that "it would be impossible to circulate imitation dollars in any considerable amount without detection. The dollars could not be minted without costly and elaborate machinery. With all its appliances the Government has been able to find only 50,000,000 silver dollars in seven years. Evidently counterfeiters could not duplicate this issue secretly." Col. Snowden concludes that therefore fewer counterfeit dollars in circulation than at any previous time in the history of the Government.

The Hoar Presidential succession bill which passed the Senate before the holidays recess, occupied the attention of the House during the greater portion of the week, and when put to a vote on Friday it was passed by a vote of 183 to 77, and it now awaits the signature of the President. Notwithstanding the fact that the Washington monument has frequently been the subject of unfavorable criticism, it appears that the advocates of the plan are perpetuating the memory of the nation's dead by the erection of a monument of a magnitude commensurate with the degree of reverence entertained by the people for the deceased. A bill was introduced in the Senate on Monday last providing for the construction of two monuments in Washington, one of which is to be erected in memory of Lincoln, and the other of Grant. The monuments are to cost \$1,000,000 each, and are to be completed within ten years after the passage of the bill.

The great telephone contest which has been occupying so much of the time of the Secretary of the Interior, has at last been decided in the manner that was expected. The Secretary holds that the Bell patents are contestable, and should be brought into the courts. He says: "In my opinion, the proceeding should be in the name of the Government, and solely at the expense and under the control of the Government." Such a proceeding, so conducted, will comport with the dignity of the Government and the gravity of the subject, and will ensure a final and just adjudication of the merits of the controversy." The magnificent residence of Hon. John W. Foster, ex-Minister to Spain, at No. 1465 I street, was partially destroyed by fire on Tuesday evening last. The magnificent furniture of the house was almost entirely ruined. The house was erected by Clark Mills, the sculptor, and was at one time considered one of the handsomest homes in the city.

The Commissioner of Patents of Japan, has been spending a few days in the city. He is engaged in studying our patent system, with the view of improving the system now followed by the Japanese Government. II.

OUR SOUTHERN BUDGET

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

SOUTHERN PINES, N. C., Jan. 16. One day recently while riding in a "first-class" car (down here all the coaches are designated as first and second class in true English style) we overheard a lady from New York city remark that she was in love with the South. She said that she would be perfectly miserable if she thought that she would be obliged by circumstances to live constantly in the chilly and changeable North. She had spent her childhood and maiden days on a very valuable farm in southern Ohio. Her later days had been spent in the great metropolises of the nation. She had never known poverty, and what necessities and comforts she needed she invariably got. Six years ago she came South for her health. She was a physical wreck. She began life anew. She spent every hour that she could out of doors. She walked, she rode horseback. She took buggy rides. She regained her health; and who can blame her for loving what had actually given her life as well as happiness? What some people from the East and

North found fault with she found to be pleasant. The negroes, she said, were good-hearted, obliging, and would always repay kind treatment with faithful service. She was a lady of education and refinement. Among other things she said that to her the manner in which the English language was the sweetest of musical music. There was something mellow and beautiful about the tones, the accent, and the general intonation. This set me thinking, for I had heard the very opposite remarks made by other people from the North. The trouble is that some people are bound to shoot with their own guns every time, fully convinced that the guns of their neighbors are not worth shooting.

Some men will come into the sand regions of the South some day prepared to drive wells and supply pumps for the same. The pine-ribbed wells will give way to the tube wells, and the man who furnishes the pumps and drives the wells will make "a heap" of money. The old style wells must go. They have had their day, and they will not be mourned.

It is a well known aphorism that "the green Christmas makes fat grave-yards." And yet green Christmas are the rule and white one the exception in the South. The "green Christmas" may apply to the North, but it certainly does not to the South, for we have here in the pine woods the finest climate and the most beautiful region in the world. We have had a few chilly days, but none that prevented labor.

Some expressions made by Southerners are quite noticeable, and at times rather puzzling to the hearer who has never heard them before. Down here the word "sah" is used extensively and is invariably pronounced "sah." In the North one hears "sah," "sah," "I guess," and "I think." Down here it is "sah," "sah," "sah," "I reckon so, sah," "Down here we have the "right smart" which, like the Irish potato, can be used in various ways. A "right smart" man in the North would be a man possessed of a great deal of intelligence. Down here we have

"Right smart" as applied to intelligence, quantity, quality, weather, almost everything.

Then we have down here the "peery," pronounced "peery." A hunter surprises a rabbit, and he calls it "jumping" a rabbit. A bush is often called a "sagum." Then there is the word "plumb." Down here a thing may be

wet, dry, hot, cold, settled, distracted, honest, and just "plumb."

In the North this term is used almost, if not quite, exclusively by carpenters, and it simply means "plumb." I mention these peculiarities of speech simply as peculiarities. Anon I shall mention others. I do this not in a spirit of criticism, but because they are matters of interest to many readers. There is a vein in everybody's make-up that makes us become interested in what is new or strange. Curiosity is not all confined to the gentler sex, either.

While I am treating on this subject I am reminded that a lady recently went into a store and a thousand miles from here and called with the most perfect nonchalance for two dozen clothes-pins. The clerk handed her a paper of pins. The same lady called for a dozen pins. The clerk looked puzzled, said they didn't keep 'em, and finally asked what a dozen pins is used for. Writing of clothes-pins reminds me of a little incident. A negro girl employed as a domestic laughed herself sick recently over the manner in which two men from the North did their washing. "They done got their clothes out on a board; and they staked some of the fuzziest little wooden things, like tongs, over 'em you ever did see." And then she laughed again, and tried to pull her hair out straight.

Paper twine is universally used in the pine regions by all the store keepers. It is done for economy's sake. Common matches are entirely unknown. Parlor matches are the only kind in market. Red Kerosene oil is very popular here. So are red-top boots. The major part of the land is red. And the large farms are as nearly red as they can get—office colored. Now can't we appropriately call this a "well-red" region?

The same opportunities to get cheap homes are offered to-day that were offered a year ago. The number of people accepting the offers is daily increasing. Men who want homes can get them here at a cost of a little money, some addition, and an equal amount of work. Prospective buyers are given an opportunity of requiring very low rates of transportation from any of the Northern cities to this State. The State Commissioner of Immigration, J. T. Patrick, of Raleigh, N. C., will furnish full particulars if you want them. No Western State offers greater inducements to settlers and manufacturers than does the Old North State.

We call your attention to the fact that the thermometer, during the recent cold snap, did not register as low as it did at points South of Southern Pines; for instance, at Jacksonville, Fla. This proves beyond a doubt that Southern Pines and the Long Leaf Pine Region of North Carolina is a more desirable winter home than any place in Florida. No malaria is in the system; less than one-half the cost of travel. From New York to Southern Pines and return, \$18.45; Boston, \$22.40; Baltimore, \$11.40. Compare this with what you have to pay from these points to Florida, and return. Information cheerfully furnished. Special inducements offered to parties desiring to build cottages to occupy during the Winter season. F. P. WOODWARD.

The Coal Trade Demoralized.

A Whitehouse dispatch of the 20th says: Interviews with private coal operators of this region, show the trade to be in a very demoralized condition. It is not believed that the fatal defects of the present combination is the absence of any provision as to prices. The cost of mining under the Reading has been reduced considerably because the percentage system of production necessitated the shutting down of about twenty unprofitable collieries. Just what each company got for coal in the mine under the loader is not an easy matter to discover. The Reading, it is known, received about \$1.65, but the other companies refuse to disclose their figure. It is believed that the Susquehanna Coal Company averaged \$1.75, while in certain private circles it is an open secret that several private operators got \$1.85. No stock is taken in the report that the collieries in a few months will run at random. This would mean all kinds of prices and a corresponding reduction in wages.

The Lehigh Valley R. R.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company was held Tuesday morning at the general offices of the company on Third street, Philadelphia. The proceedings occupied but fifteen minutes, during which time the president and general superintendent presented their reports and the old set of officers were re-elected. They are as follows: President, Elisha P. Wilbur; directors, Charles Harshorn, William L. Conyngham, Arlo Pardee, William A. Ingham, George B. Markle, Robert H. Sayre, James I. Blacklock, Joseph Patterson, John R. Fell, Robert A. Lamberton, John B. Garrett, Charles O. Sheer.

The president's report showed the gross earnings of the company to be \$2,250,281 and the net earnings \$1,400,323. A few deducting interest, dividends and general expenses, there was a surplus on hand of \$29,102. No floating debt exists. During the year \$199,000 in sterling bonds and nearly all of the \$220,000 of the Morris canal loan were paid off. Coal and freight rates at a cost of \$201,900 were added to the equipment during the year. The capital account, including all stocks and bonds, amounts to \$28,746,160.

The Flooded Collieries.

The situation of affairs at the flooded mines of Lehigh and Eschbach remains unchanged with no prospect of resumption, as the difficulty existing between the land owners and the operators of both collieries has not been adjusted, because the amount asked for by the companies as part of the expense incurred in case the water is pumped out is regarded as excessive by the land owners. The rumor was prevalent on Saturday that the tracks and the rolling stock in the first lift of the Lehigh slope were taken out. This course has been necessitated by the rising water from the lower lift which is completely inundated since the creek broke into the mine, and also because the opening connecting the Eschbach mine is filled, so that the water has no outlet.—Hazard Plain Speaker, Monday.

New Advertisements.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. The great telephone contest which has been occupying so much of the time of the Secretary of the Interior, has at last been decided in the manner that was expected. The Secretary holds that the Bell patents are contestable, and should be brought into the courts. He says: "In my opinion, the proceeding should be in the name of the Government, and solely at the expense and under the control of the Government." Such a proceeding, so conducted, will comport with the dignity of the Government and the gravity of the subject, and will ensure a final and just adjudication of the merits of the controversy." The magnificent residence of Hon. John W. Foster, ex-Minister to Spain, at No. 1465 I street, was partially destroyed by fire on Tuesday evening last. The magnificent furniture of the house was almost entirely ruined. The house was erected by Clark Mills, the sculptor, and was at one time considered one of the handsomest homes in the city.

PATENTS!! FRANKLIN H. HOUGH, Solicitor of Amer. & Foreign Patents, 625 F St., near U. S. Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE PERSONAL PROPERTY. The undersigned will sell at Public Sale at the FACETER'S HOTEL, in D. A. a large, on the public road leading from Lehighton to Muncy, Carbon, Penn'a. on

TERMS: 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.

THE TIMES, Times Building, Philadelphia. This paper is kept on file at the office of AYER & SON'S ADVERTISING AGENTS. ESTIMATES FOR THE BEST ADVERTISING FREE. Send 25c in advance for a copy of the AYER & SON'S MANUAL.

New Advertisements.

GIVEN AWAY Ten thousand Babies are given yearly to the grave by not having Dr. Hand's Teething Lotion on their gums when teething.

SOMETHING NEW! SOMETHING WONDERFUL! SOMETHING MAGICAL! To bathe the Baby's gums while teething, relieving all inflammation, swelling and pain.

LOST! A good many night's rest by not having Dr. Hand's Colic Cure, for it gives Baby comfort and sleep without stupefying or injuring it. No opiate. No constipation. Hand's Remedies for Children sold by all Druggists, Laboratory at Scranton, Pa. Dec. 5, 1889 1/2 c.

DANIEL WIEAND, MANUFACTURER OF CARRIAGES, WAGONS, SLEIGHS, &c. REPAIRING

ELYS CREAM BALM. Cleanses the skin, relieves itching, restores the complexion, and cures all skin diseases.

THE PHILADELPHIA Weekly Times. Attractive, Entertaining, Instructive. The Family Journal of America.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST. A paper for the Homes of the Land. Sparkling & Original in every feature.

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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 SUITINGS & OVERCOATS, we are prepared to fill your orders for suits or parts of suits made up in the most fashionable style, by the best workmen, at the remarkable low price of \$10. per Suit AND UPWARDS!

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.

J. L. GABEL, DEALER IN HARDWARE LUMBER, COAL, &c., &c., Opp. PUBLIC SQUARE, LEHIGHTON, PENNA.

A Handsome Birthday Gift! I have now on hand one of the CELEBRATED DYER & HUGHES' ORGANS!

Only \$125 Spot Cash. Suitable for Parlor, Small Church or Sunday School. H. V. MORTIMER, Sr., 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 for the past twenty-five years, are now to be edited by Chester P. Dewey and Seth Green, the Fish Cultivator.

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