The Carbon Advocate.

LEHIGHTON PA

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1886.

ENTERED AT THE LEHIGHTON POST-OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

WE have met the enemy and—well, we are theirs.

THE labor vote did it with a vengeance—but all the other way.

AS a matter of justice Black's vindication will be next in order.

IT is a question whether Blaine's magnetism or the tariff slip did it. *

IT is safe to presume that Chairman Hensel is not quite so sanguine.

IT seems to be generally understood that Beaver has been fully vindicated.

THE mythical promise has beaten the campaign liar without apparent effort.

IF not too premature, we would remark that there will be another election in 1887.

THE Jeffersonian idea of simplicity don't seem to take very well in Pennsylvania.

WE would remark that, as usual, the unpresuming little "sticker" had its lugubrious effect.

THE blackest cloud oft times has a silver lining—who knows but what Black will some day be vindicated.

HENRY GEORGE, of New York City, was buried under Hewitt votes, but 'tis said that "the dead shall rise again."

RAUDENBUSH'S twelve hundred majority would lead us to conjecture that probably somebody voted last Tuesday.

OF course Beaver will at once refute the base insinuation that the members of the Legislature will have their salaries paid in "store order coupons."

WILLIAM M. RAPSHER has been elected District Attorney by the Carbon county Democracy. Mr. Rapsher is an intelligent and capable gentleman, well versed in the spirit of the law, and it is safe to say that he will dispose of the business connected with that office with credit to himself and the people of the county generally.

IT is a fact, self evident, that when a Lehighton man is to be voted for, his fellow citizens throw off the bigoties of partisanship and remember him in no unkind manner. Mr. Raudenbush's majority last Tuesday was indicative of the high regard in which he is held by our people—Democrats and Republicans—and shows that when party jealousies are cast aside man is appreciated in his true worth.

THE estimates of the expenses of the postal service for the next fiscal year aggregate $55,342,150, while the appropriations for the current year were $54,-365,863, showing an increase in the estimates for the next year of $976,286. The total estimated revenue is $50,612,-596. The estimated expense of maintaining the Post Office Department, including clerks' salaries, depredations and contingent expense, is $828,200, a reduction of $2,150 from this year's appropriations.

THE attention of our monied men is directed to a communication in another column of to-day's issue on the water question. The advisability and practicability of an artesian well is legitimately shown and should command the attention of our citizens. We understand that about $9,000 has been subscribed thus far towards the project,—an additional $0,000 or $10,000 would solve the water question. Capitalists from adjoining towns are invited to come and invest with us. Step up, gentlemen, and keep the ball rolling.

GOVERNOR BEAVER'S intelligence should prevent him from following in the footsteps of his Republican friend ex-Governor Hoyt. General Beaver was a gallant soldier, and we believe that if he follows his own convictions in his official capacity he will be an honor to the office, to the State and people.. It is in his power to make or unmake himself. What will he do? If he avoids the machinery that characterized his nomination, and is sincere in his efforts in disposing of State affairs he will be judged accordingly by a generous commonwealth; failure to do so will bring upon him the just censure of a people, as willing to condone right as to condemn wrong.

DANGER AHEAD.

Felix Adler spoke Sunday in Chickering Hall, New York, on the subject, "Is there danger of a conflict between classes?" Among other things he said:

I see a signal danger in the present aspect of the labor movement. I do not blame workingmen for making a beginning in the political labor movement, but I do not think that movement should be recruited entirely from one class. Nor do I believe their best and most trusted leaders are animated by class bias. I believe they are working for the good of the commonwealth.

If one class is attacked by chronic discontent the whole body is sick. There come occasional growls from laborers, some of whom are mischievous spirits, longing to wreak vengeance by themselves becoming oppressors of their oppressors. Lest this virus should spread, what are we to do? We are ourselves to blame that it exists. I answer, the labor question should not be permitted to remain solely the business of laborers to solve. You should not let the laborer feel that he is alone. Join his forces and help him solve the question.

The main thing is to take away working people's impression that they are alone. We must do mission work among them. Every employer who treats his employees fairly is a missionary. It is true that employees are often tyrannous and exacting in using their new found power, yet a fair employer commands the respect of his men. This personal relation is a bond and a bridge, and he who cultivates this bond deserves well of his country. The movement of which we now see the beginning is the vanguard of a movement which will become in the end a far-reaching triumph.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

The following is President Cleveland's proclamation designating Thursday, Nov. 25, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer:

It has long been the custom of the people of the United States, on a day in each year especially set apart for that purpose by their Chief Executive, to acknowledge the goodness and mercy of God, and to invoke His continued care and protection. In observance of such custom, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 25th day of November instant, to be observed and kept as a day of thanksgiving and prayer.

On that day let all our people forego their accustomed employments, and assemble in their usual places of worship, to give thanks to the Ruler of the Universe for our continued enjoyment of the blessings of a free government, for a renewal of business prosperity throughout our land, for the return which has rewarded the labor of those who till the soil, and for our progress as a people in all that makes a nation great.

And while we contemplate the infinite power of God in earthquake, flood and storm, let the grateful hearts of those who have been shielded from harm through his mercy, be turned in sympathy and kindness toward those who have suffered through His visitations. Let us also in the midst of our thanksgiving remember the poor and needy with cheerful gifts and alms, so that our service may, by deeds of charity, be made acceptable in the sight of the Lord.

PATTISON'S PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, According to a time-honored annual custom a day is set apart by proclamation for a general acknowledgment to God, from whom all blessings flow, for the mercies and immunities he has granted to us, therefor I, Robert E. Pattison, Governor of the said Commonwealth, do hereby designate apart Thursday, the 25th day of November, to be observed and kept as a day of thanksgiving and prayer.

While we remember with a sincere and practical sympathy our fellow-creatures who have been called to suffer through the afflictive dispensation of Providence within our own State and throughout the Union, let us show our gratitude to Almighty God for whatever exemption from the sorrows of life we have enjoyed and for the liberal yield of the precious fruits of the earth, the integrity of our free institutions, the progress of education and religion, the revival of business interests and the general happiness of the people; let us render thanksgiving unto Him and pray for the continuance of the same.

"Thou shalt keep the feast which is the end of the year when thou hast gathered in thy labors from the field."

Broadbrim's New York Letter

Special to the CARBON ADVOCATE.

We thought that the birth of Miss Liberty a couple of years ago was a big thing, a very big thing, but it was nothing at all to the christening of this week. At that time there was not a great deal to enthuse about. Everything was in the future, and it is not an easy task to get up a furore about a hole in the ground; but we did; we got up quite a procession; we made the earth shake with the thunder of our guns, and we sent our French brothers home rejoicing. But the celebration of this week was a very different affair. Here we had Liberty herself on a good solid stone foundation, her torch towering up to the heavens, so that no man can say her light is hid under a bushel. I have watched the completion of this magnificent lady with considerable solicitude. I saw a section of the mighty arm at our Centennial ten years ago, two years later, in France, I gazed with awe and reverence on the magnificent head.

Later still, I used to take a morning stroll about the hand that stood in Madison square, and as I gazed upon its tremendous proportions, imagined that I would be "climbing up the golden stairs" long before it was finally completed. But here I stand in front of it, thousands upon thousands about me, on land and on sea, the heavens ring with their shouts, the earth trembles with the thunder of their guns, the sky is ablaze with many colored fires, and "Liberty Enlightening the World" is an accomplished fact and the heritage of countless generations yet unborn. What a lesson of persistent effort. When Mons. Bartholdi presented this spendid gift to the people of the United States hardly a representive man could be found to return thanks for the imperial gift. Effort after effort had been made to furnish a foundation for the statue, but the ancient fossils who had taken charge of the matter and who belonged to the Silurian age, evidently expected that the foundation would be finished *Anno Domini* 1886. Pulitzer of the *World* took it up and the result was $100,000 hard cash, while the ancient committee was busy drafting a set of resolutions calling the attention of the people of the United States to the matter. It is useless after all the great dailies have exhausted themselves to attempt to give anything like a description of the celebration. We have had many great days in New York when the city let itself loose for a holiday. When Croton Water was brought in it was considered such a blessing that the city with one accord gave itself up to rejoicing and the result was one of the most brilliant and enthusiastic festivals ever seen on the continent. When the mighty cable under the sea linked the old world and the new in fraternal embrace, once more the city donned its holiday robes, and old men whose memories ran back almost to the Revolution declared that they remembered nothing like the cable celebration. Miss Liberty celebration eclipsed them all and may be classed as among the grand events of the century. While the military parade has often been equalled add frequently surpassed nothing like the naval parade has ever been seen in this country. Payne, the pyrotechnist of the Crystal Palace of London, had charge of the fireworks and it is doubtful if the present generation will ever again see its equal. The celebration was a grand success and will be classed among the notable events of the century.

There is on exhibition in Brooklyn, a short distance from the end of the big bridge, one of the grandest works of art ever exhibited in the world. It is Philpotteux cyclorama of the battle of Gettysburg. As an exhibition nothing has been seen like it on the continent. To the artist it is a miracle; to the lover of nature an inspiration; to the student of history a living fact; to the soldier a perfect realization of the tremendous struggle through which he passed; to the boys who are to be the future rulers of this land, no history like this. There is more to be learned by looking on this magnificent work for an hour than in the study of history for years. Wonderful and almost daring is the conception of the artist. You cannot realize that you stand in a space of less than two hundred feet and that not forty feet above you is the roof of the building. As you stand gazing into the distance you lose all sense of time and space. Over your head is the calm, warm summer sky, miles away are the green vistas of that beautiful valley made immortal by the most tremendous battle of the century, and almost at your feet are thousands locked in the embrace of death, which made Pickett's desperate charge one of the most terrible and memorable of the war. The nation owes a debt of gratitude to Mons. Philpotteux which it will find difficult to discharge. He is not to be regarded as a mere artist only, but as a great teacher whose works entitle him to the gratitude of mankind.

The other night I dropped into the theatre to see Denman Thompson in his new play of the Old Homestead. If the church and the stage are ever to be brought into intimate relationship it will be by just such plays as this. It is simply a plain everyday picture of New England life such as you can find to-day anywhere among the hills and valleys of Massachusetts or New Hampshire. All the surroundings are of the plainest and homelicst kind, and the story itself so truthful that you never doubt for a moment that you are listening to a story of actual life, and till the curtain falls it never occurs to you that the people before you are only actors. Of Mr. Thompson himself it is difficult to speak, he does not seem to act, but from the moment he steps on the stage till the curtain falls he is the central figure. Hardly anything so intensely natural has been seen in this generation. It is no small triumph when an actor can make an audience forget the theatre, the music, the scenery and all of its bewildering surroundings, and yet this Mr. Thomson does nightly to thousands, apparently without an effort. Then the tone of the piece is wholesome, the moral is good, and as you rise from your seat you feel bettered for having seen it. These thoughts are forced upon me by many of the entertainments now given in the first class theatres of the city. In one of the largest and claimed to be the most fashionable, on the front rows of seats every night can be seen bald headed old sinners who ought to be thinking of their last wills and testaments instead of the Opera Bouffe. Everything about the play is suggestive of indecency. The men look reckless and the women dissipated, and even in the so-called society plays the plot of the piece is such that no gentleman would dare to breathe it in a respectable company and no lady of delacacy or refinement would compromise herself by listening to it. It is therefore with pleasure that we return to The Old Homestead with its simple story and its moral sweet and clean. It is something that a man can take his wife or his young daughter to and remember after with pleasure and satisfaction. We hope to see more of The Old Homestead.

While the grand naval procession was moving down the river on Thursday; while the vivas of countless thousands rang out in loud acclaim upon the sky; while the air was filled with sulphurous smoke and the earth shook with the thunder of the guns; in a magnificent marble palace on Fifth avenue one of the most distinguished dignitaries of the Episcopal Church was repeating the saddest portion of its beautiful ritual: "Ashes to ashes—dust to dust." There, wrapt in silk and lace of fabulous cost, lay all that was mortal of the once beautiful Cornelia Finch, better know to the world as Mrs. Alexander T. Stewart, the wife of the great dry goods millionaire. Not all of her millions could keep death from knocking at the door, and there in the same room where her husband passed away ten years ago, the withered old woman almost without warning answered death's call, and yielded up her spirit and millions. In all this land, no life so bloomless and so sad. Having within her reach exhaustless blessing, her life for fifty years was joyless as an Arctic night. No child, no friend, no pet, no bird, no flower, no cat, no dog, no confident lightened the terrible gloom that hung upon her life like a funeral pall. Millions were at her command, but the poor and the suffering were not permitted to approach her, her body guard was impenetrable as the Chinese Wall. As one of the richest widows in the world lay in state, around the costly sarcophagus were gathered a few of the chief beneficiaries: not a sigh was heard—not an eye was wet—she was dead, and this was the last of earth. While New York was rejoicing amid one of the grandest holidays of the century, they bore her mortal remains to the magnificent Mausoleum at Garden City, and laid them in the marble sarcophagus beneath the crypt—there to lie till the archangel's trumpet shall summon the quick and the dead. Beside her is an empty shell, where the bones of her husband were to lie; but they will never repose there now, nor will the secret of their resting place be revealed till the Judgment morning. What a lesson to earthly ambition; what a rebuke to human vanity; where are the millions now, for which Alexander T. Stewart bartered body and soul; naked he came into the world, naked he want out of it, "Ashes to ashes—dust to dust."

We are just beginning to realize that we have made a terrible mistake in the selection of our candidates for Mayor. Instead of selecting three of the very best men as we supposed we had, it now appears that we have selected the very worst. Hewitt, the Democrat, turns out to be a grinding monopolist, who is coining the blood of his laborers into dollars. Theodore Roosevelt is a bloated boudholder, an inexperienced aristocrat; and Henry George a bloodthirsty anarchist, who is watching his opportunity his opportunity to rob the banks and slaughter our wives and children. What a change a week has brought about. We have known Mr. Hewitt almost half a century; for years he has been our representative in Congress, and while we may have differed with him on the question of free trade or protection, no man, whatever his politics, ever questioned his public spirit or his honesty of purpose. Theodore Roosevelt we have known all of his life, and whatever we know of him is good. He is an honor to his family, and a shining example to the rich young men of his native land. The city will be in no peril in his hands. Henry George we have not known quite so long, but the record of his life is that of an honest man; we may honestly differ from him in many of his views; we may not accept all of his theories, but no living man who has studied the author of Progress and Poverty, ever doubted his honesty for a moment. He represents many thousands of working men—the class from which he sprang. His call was the spontaneous call of the public, and not the gift of a political machine. They are all good men, better far, than have been nominated for the office of Mayor during the present generation; whoever is elected we need have no fear—so I here give the old Tom Sayers toast, "May the best man win."

BROADBRIM.

Washington News and Gossip.

From our Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 1, '86.

MR. EDITOR: The Capitol is just now undergoing the annual house-cleaning process to which it is subjected during the few weeks preceding the opening of a session of Congress. Workmen are engaged throughout the building in painting and cleaning, carpets are being laid and desks placed in position. Nor is the scene of activity confined to the interior of the building. Work upon the marble terraces upon the west front of the building is being prosecuted by an army of workmen, and ground has been broken for the grand stair-case provided for by Congress at its last session.

The plans for the Mexican legation building have been returned approved from the City of Mexico, and the work of tearing down the houses which cover the site has been commenced. The building, when completed, will be three stories in height, and have a frontage of 42 feet. It will be constructed of stone and brick, and when finished it will be one of the finest buildings in the city. It will be located in the heart of the social centre of the city, and in the immediate neighborhood are the fine residences of ex-Secretary Chandler, Mr. John W. Thompson, Chief Justice Waite and Mr. John W. Foster, the former minister to Spain. The action of the Mexican Government in thus erecting a legation building, will, it is thought, induce other foreign governments to secure building sites before the value of property advances further. The English and German Governments are at present the only foreign governments that own their own residences in this city.

An illustration of the power of the press has been evinced by the recent change of the title of the President's country residence. The new title of "Red Top" originated with Colonel Preston of the Washington staff of the New York *Herald*. During a recent discussion of the title "Pretty Prospect," which had been given to his new home by the President, the *Herald* man entered his protest against the title. He insisted that as the roof had been painted a blood red color that "Red Top" should be its name, and he laid a wager of a dinner that he would make it so. He wrote an article to his paper calling the place "Red Top," and the name was at once adopted by all of the papers and the public generally and he won his wager.

The National Museum has received some very valuable and interesting exhibits during the past few days from Africa and other foreign countries. Among them may be mentioned a ring of brass, weighing ten pounds, which was worn upon the ankle of an African princess as an ornament. Professor Heudley, the modeler of the museum, whose marvelous productions in plaster have given him the title of the "Wizard," is now engaged upon a life-sized figure of Geronimo, the Apache chief. The work, although copied from a photograph, will, when finished, be a life-like representation of the notorious Indian outlaw, and will form a very interesting addition to the collections of the museum.

The committee engaged in perfecting the arrangements for the grand national competitive drill, to be held in Washington in May next, report that upwards of $40,000 has been subscribed toward defraying the expense, and the project is considered an assured success. Military companies from nearly every state in the Union have announced their intention of competing for the prizes. During the eight days of the meeting the various military organizations will encamp in the park surrounding the Washington Monument, and the camp is to be called Camp George Washington.

H.

The Parent of Insomnia.

The parent of insomnia or wakefulness is in nine cases out of ten a dyspeptic stomach; good digestion gives sound sleep, indigestion interferes with it. The brain and stomach sympathize. One of the prominent symptoms of a weak state of the gastric organs is a disturbance of the great nerve entrepot, the brain. Invigorate the stomach, and you restore equilibrium to the great centre. A most reliable medicine for that purpose is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which is far preferable to mineral sedatives and powerful narcotics, which, though they may for a time exert a soporific influence upon the brain, soon cease to act, and invariably injure the tone of the stomach. The Bitters, on the contrary, restore activity to the operation of that all important organ, and their beneficent influence is reflected in sound sleep and a tranquil state of the nervous system. A wholesome laxative is likewise given to the action of the liver, and bowels by its use.

—The handsome Presbyterian parsonage at Hokendauqua was crowded the other evening with the parishioners of the popular pastor Rev. James A. Little, who presented him with an album quilt, containing the names of one hundred and seventy-five church members.

Grand California Excursions.

The Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway announces three grand first-class excursions to the Pacific Coast, leaving Chicago Nov. 9th, Nov. 16th, and Dec. 7th, at extreme low rates. For additional information, tickets, sleeping car accommodations, etc., apply to nearest ticket agent, or address E. A. Holbrook, G. T. & P. A., C. R. I. & P. Ry. Chicago, Ill.

DIED.

RUDOLPH.—At Weatherly, on Friday, Oct. 29, Geo. Rudolph, aged 78 years and 6 months.

GROW.—On Oct. 9, in Mahoning, Mrs. Susanna Grow, wife of Benj. Grow, aged 72 years.

MARRIED.

SMOTHERS—GROW.—On Oct. 18, 1886, Albert Smothers and Miss Alice Grow, both of Beaver Run, Carbon Co., Pa.

Affidavit--Copy.

State of Pennsylvania, }
County of Carbon. } ss

Personally appeared before me, a Notary Public, residing in Lehighton, in and for said county and State, on this Fourth day of November, George W. Nusbaum, who being duly sworn according to law, deposes and says:

A report having been circulated that I had prepared a list of voters to be challenged at the late election, and thereby occasioned annoyance to a number of said voters. I most solemnly and emphatically swear that I neither prepared or furnished any list of voters to be challenged or that I in any way suggested or caused such a list to be prepared for such use at the late election, and further saith not.

GEO. W. NUSBAUM,
Collector of Taxes.

Sworn and subscribed before me this Fourth day of November, A. D., 1886.
H. V. MORTHIMER, Sr., Notary Public.

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-m1

Real Estate Agency.

The undersigned respectfully inform the public that they have quite a variety of

DESIRABLE PROPERTIES
—and a large number of—
BUILDING LOTS!

Including those of Robert Klotz and C. O. Skeer and also the Lauderman estate, and the Lindermun Farm. For further information apply to

HEYDT & SEASOLDT,
Aug. 14—tf. Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa

To whom it may concern.

The undersigned desires to state that his wife MISS. ANNETTA LAUCHNOR nee BERGER, having left his bed and board without just cause or provocation he will no longer be responsible for any debts contracted by her. JONATHAN LAUCHNOR.
East Penn Township, Carbon county, Pa
Nov. 6, 1886—w3*

Building Lots for Sale.

The undersigned offers for sale a number of

Fine Building Lots!

Nicely situated on Union Hill, East Weissport, at low prices for cash.
A. F. SNYDER,
September 4, 86 6m Weissport, Pa.

Yes! We Told You So

—Wind—Wag, Tail—

A. L. CAMPBELL'S,

—JEWELRY STORE,—

Next door to Clauss & Bro., the tailors, Bank Street, Lehighton, is headquarters for

Watches, Clock's and Jewelry.

REPAIRING

Neatly and promptly attended to at lowest prices. Call, examine goods, and learn prices, before purchasing elsewhere.
Dec. 19, 1885-1y.

House and Lot for Sale.

One-half Lot, 33 x 189 feet, situate on Lehigh Street, near the New Rolling Houses, upon which is erected a good two-story Frame House, 16 x 22 feet. A never failing Well of Pure Water, and a number of choice Fruit Trees and Vines on the Lot. A nice home for a small family. For terms, &c., call at the CARBON ADVOCATE Office, Bank street. June 26-tf

PATENTS

HENRY WISE GARNETT, Attorney-at-Law, Washington, D. C.
Refers to 1st Nat. Bank, Washington, D. C.
SEND FOR INVENTORS GUIDE.
October 30—1m

"CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED!"

Toledo Grades Unrivalled. For samples, quotations and information, address
S. W. FLOWER & Co., Toledo, O.
October 30—1m

FOR RENT:

A House with four rooms, garret and cellar. One mile from Weissport and one mile from Packerton. Will be rented cheap. I will give tenant portion of a field in which to plant potatoes next spring. Call and see
REV. J. E. FREEMAN,
Oct. 16.—3t WEISSPORT, PA.

ANDREW BAYER,

—DEALER IN—

Wall Paper and Decorations,

Window Shades & Painters Supplies,
Paper hanging, House and Sign Painting,
Calsomining and Graining
Bank Street, Lehighton, Penn'a.
October 30-6m

Agents Wanted to Sell BRIDGE'S C. S. of 60 Years in the National Metropolis.
BY BEN PERLEY POORE

Illustrating the Wit, Humor, and Eccentricities of noted celebrities. A finely illustrated treat of inner Society History, from "re-ladies times" to the wedding of Cleveland. Wonderfully Popular. Agents report rapid sales. Address for circ and terms, HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, Philadelphia. oct2-3w

MEDICAL OFFICES,

136 N. Second St. Philada., formerly DRS. J. K. & J. B. HOBENSACK. Established 40 years. For the cure of all Sexual diseases, including results of youthful imprudence, Varicocele, Ect. Call or write and be cured by a graduate of Jefferson College, with beneficial experience. Hours 8 to 2, 6 to 9. Closed Sundays. Nov. 6-86-1y

TO ADVERTISERS.—Lowest Rates for advertising in 1000 good newspapers sent free. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., N. Y. o6 30-1m

To Whom it May Concern.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has this 14th day of October, 1886, loaned to O. J. Strohm, of Lehighton, two bay horses, one carriage, one butcher wagon, one set of double harness, and one set of single harness. All persons are hereby forbidden to meddle with the same as it is my property.
F. H. PERSON,
Lehighton, Oct. 16, 1886—3w

Advertise in the ADVOCATE. It will pay you. Try it

A. J. Litzenberger's Column.

I have just received a case of

RED SEAL LYE,

I got it to sell for removing paint from floors or anywhere else from which you wish to remove it and to cleanse grease spots. It is also useful for many other purposes among which is to make soap. I have circulars for distribution, call and get one.

Have received to day, four cases of

Barker's Horse, Cattle & Poultry Powder,

which I intend to keep in connect on with the

Blue Grass Condition Powders,

and recommend both makes as exceptional as to value and quality, if indeed a recommendation is necessary. Have circulars to spare

I have now put in four of the W. and B. DOUGLAS FORCE PUMPS and have sent in my orders for four more, all of which are sold and will be placed as soon as they arrive I am having a grand success with them. Everybody is pleased I can please you if you give me a chance to put one in your well I also keep in stock the CUCUMBER WOOD PUMPS.

My stock of Oils of all kinds, Paints of all kinds,

Tar,
Woven Wire,
Wagon Grease,
Iron Kettles,
Copper Kettles,
Glass, etc., etc.,

is as complete as ever, and can give you good figures.

COAL

COAL! COAL!

I wish to add that I have leased the coal yard recently built by Mr. Samuel Seiler, and am ready to furnish you with COAL of a SUPERIOR QUALITY at reasonable prices and will guarantee you GOOD WEIGHT.

Feed Cutters Corn Shellers and the likes in the machine line being now in season, I would call your attention to my stock of them I sell none but the best, at prices below which it is impossible to sell and live by it.

Cement,
Calcined Plaster,
Pewter Sand,
Rosin,
Borax,
Glue,
Whiting, etc.

Shelf Hardware

last but not least, and am constantly adding to it.

—:o:—

Low Prices and Honest Dealing.

—:o:—

A. J. Litzenberger, Agt.

1st Door Below L. & S. Depot,

Bank Street, Lehighton, Penna.

CLOTHING

IT will be to your advantage if you need anything in the line of MERCHANT TAILORING GOODS. Our stock is complete and our prices lower than ever. All-Woolen Suits and Overcoats, made to order, from $10 to $30.

A FULL LINE OF IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC SUITINGS AND OVERCOATINGS.

OUR READY MADE DEPARTMENT is chuck full of suits for MEN and BOYS at Prices from $2.00, $2.50, $4.00, $5.00, $7.00, $10.00 and upwards. Every Garment marked in plain figures and at the lowest cash Prices You will do well by calling and examining goods and learning prices whether you wish to buy or not. It is no trouble for us to show goods.

In Ladies' and Misses' Coats & Newmarkets we keep all the latest Styles at Prices low enough to be within the reach of all.

HATS AND CAPS. *We have a great variety. The Dunlap and Youman Hats take the Lead.*

GENTS' FURNISHING DEPARTMENT.—This department is complete, embracing all the latest novelties. Our advice is to call, examine and buy all you need. You will save money by heeding this advice.

—[o]—

Call at the

One-Price Star Clothing Hall,

Mauch Chunk. Sept. 25, 1886-m8

SAVE TIME AND MONEY

—BY CALLING ON—

JAMES WALP, Agent,

First door below the First National Bank,
BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, Pa., and examine the fine and large assortment of

Stoves, Heaters and Ranges,

which are constantly kept on hand there to select from. The best place in the County to get your HOT AIR HEATERS and

The WALP STEAM HEATER which is excelled by none in the State. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Use TIN ROOFING AND SPOUTING.

Tin Roofing is cheaper than Slate or Shingles, and will last a lifetime. A fine Lot of Cutlery and Househfurnising Goods alway on hand.

ALL CHEAP FOR CASH!

Sept. 11, 1886-1yr.

India and Imitation India

SHAWLS

We are showing the largest line of India and Imitation India Shawls ever shown in this city, ranging in prices from $8 to $100.00.

REAL INDIAS, $38 to $100.

IMITATION INDIAS, $8 to $55.

BLANKET SHAWLS, A COMPLETE LINE.

Having bought our Shawls before the late rise we are able to give Great Bargains.

H. GUTH & SON.

634 Hamilton Street, Allentown, Penn'a.

October 30, 1886—

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

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