"Original Cheap Cash Store."

A Brilliant Exhibit!

OF USEFUL AND FANCY ARTICLES.

We extend a general invitation to call and see our GRAND DISPLAY OF HOLIDAY NOVELTIES. We have the greatest variety of goods suitable for presents in Lehighton, as may be seen by looking over the following list:

ALL THE LATEST THINGS IN JEWELRY.

In SILVERWARE we are showing the choicest articles selected from the stock of one of the largest manufacturers, whose wares are acknowledged to be the best quality made.

MUFFLERS AND HANDKERCHIEFS,

the largest collection we have ever shown.

Plush Work Boxes, Plush Comb and Brush Cases, Plush Mirrors, Velvet Whisk Holders, Hammered Brass Whisk Holders, Brass Smoker Sets, Fancy Paper and Envelopes in Boxes, Perfumery, Toilet Soaps, Clothes Brushes, Hair Brushes, Purses, Pocket-books, Hand Bags, Neckwear, Shawls, Skirts, Flannel Shirts, Bed Spreads, Comforters, Blankets, Table Spreads, Silk Dress Patterns, Silk Umbrellas, Towels, Napkins, Fancy Baskets, Shoes, Slippers, Glassware, Queensware, Lamps, Rugs, Mats, &c.

The extremely low prices at which we have marked our entire stock places even the handsomest goods within reach of the humblest purse.

J. T. FUSBAUM,

Opposite Public Square, Bank Street, Lehighton.
June 7, 1884-1y.

The Carbon Advocate

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1886.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Persons making payments to this office on money orders or postal notes will please make them payable at the WEISSPORT POST OFFICE, as the Lehighton Office is NOT a money order office.

Current Events Epitomized.

—Bretney, the enterprising expressman, is sporting a new wagon.

—Gold pens, pencils and toothpicks, at E. H. Hohl's, Mauch Chunk.

—Go to Sweeny's "Corner Store" for fine Florida and California fruits.

—Joseph Seaman, of Reading, died Tuesday, the result of drinking ammonia.

—Don't fail to see E. H. Hohl's holiday stock. Susquehanna street, Mauch Chunk.

—One hundred and fifty carpenters were suspended from the Reading car shops on Monday.

—Gold watches, handsome designs, guaranteed accurate time-pieces, at E. H. Hohl's Mauch Chunk.

—Go to Frs. Roderer, under the Exchange Hotel, for a smooth shave and a fasionable hair cut.

—A pretty clock for a Christmas gift would be appreciated, go to E. H. Hohl's, Mauch Chunk, to get it.

—For a smooth shave and a fine hair cut go to Ebrang's shaving saloon, opposite the ADVOCATE office.

—The usual preparations are being made in our Sunday Schools for the holiding of Christmas festivals.

—Don't fail to read the advertisement headed "Save time and money," and ending, "Act cheap for cash."

—"Doing a larger holiday trade than any previous year," so says E. H. Hohl, the popular Mauch Chunk jeweler.

—The Lehighton (Penn.) CARBON ADVOCATE has just started on its fifteenth volume.—*N. Y. Monthly Union.*

—The moulders, formerly employed by the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Co., at Lansford are still on "the strike."

—Hungarians and Polanders are "pulling out" for Schuylkill and Luzerne counties where they will "hold fort" this winter.

—The ribbon weavers and apprentices in the Pioneer Silk Mills, Allentown, have struck for an an advance of twenty-five per cent.

—Levi S. Miller, the popular merchant of Packerton, will please accept our thanks for favors shown this office during the past week.

—Five hundred overcoats for men and boys, all prices, can be had at Sondheim's One Price Star Clothing Hall, Mauch Chunk.

—The Scranton Suburban Railway Company has just put in successful operation an electric street railway which runs a distance of two and a half miles.

—The grounds upon which the Berks county agricultural society have been holding their exhibition have been donated to the city of Reading for a Park.

—Dr. Crocker Field, well and favorably known throughout the Lehigh Valley, died suddenly at his home in Easton, last Friday, at the advanced age of ninety-six years.

—Garrett Van Antwerp and Elias Oberdorf, charged with dealing in spurious coin, were given a hearing Saturday before Commissioner Hahn at Wilkesbarre and committed for trial.

—Never mind cloudy weather, if you want photos for the Holidays, Readman, of Mauch Chunk, makes them in any weather. Cabinets at $4 per dozen; plenty of time yet before Christmas.

—Amuse your little children by buying a real, genuine music box, for a Christmas gift, that any child can play by turning a crank. Price 50 cents at E. H. Hohl's, Mauch Chunk, other dealers sell them for $1.25.

—The One Price Star Clothing Hall, Mauch Chunk, has, thus far, measured and made two hundred and eighty-six overcoats. Step up, lively, and have your measure taken so we can make the number five hundred before Christmas.

—The jury in the Switchback cases at Mauch Chunk have brought in a verdict in the case of Frank Bishop, of Easton, vs., Mumford, in favor of the plaintiff for $800. The five other suits against the Mumfords, who are the lessees of the road, have been continued to the January term of court.

—"Lehighton is going to organize a castle of the Knights of the Golden Eagle."—*Democrat.* Considering that the castle in this place has been organized for the past six months, and at present has a membership of sixty or seventy, Rauch's sagacity for getting in on time may be considered somewhat marvelous.

—Anson, only son of William Kemerer, died after a few days illness with typhoid fever, and was buried in the Lehighton cemetery on the 1st inst. A large concourse of sorrowing relatives and friends followed his remains to their last resting place. He leaves a wife and one child, who have our sympathy in their sad bereavement.

—The telegraph brought tidings last Friday, Dec. 3, of the death that morning of Rev. Dr. Nathaniel S. McFetridge, Professor in Macalester College, Saint Paul, Minnesota, and formerly an honored Philadelphia pastor. In his childhood he lived at Hokendauqua, and was a scholar in the Presbyterian Sunday School in that place.

—William Kunckey, a notorious individual, whose cruelly murdered John C. Thomas, at Plymouth, about ten years ago, and then escaped to the West, has just been discovered in Colorado, where he is serving a term in durance vile. Steps will at once be taken to get out the necessary requisition papers and have Kunckey brought back to Pennsylvania.

—During the year ending November 30, 1886, 788,235 loaded coal cars were moved East from Packerton over the Lehigh Divisions of the Lehigh Valley Railroad and nearly the same number of cars were moved West to the mines. During the same time 10,717 disabled cars went into the shop for repairs and of this number 4808 cars were reloaded.

—The Reading Railroad Company management expects to affect a saving of about $350,000 by its reduction of the wages of employes, the dismissal of employes and the bureaus and divisions. The saving at Reading by the dismissals amounts to $10,480, at Williamsport to about $12,000, and in the coal regions to about $10,000. In Philadelphia the reduction of expenses will amount to $25,000.

—You can buy a pound package of Dav's Horse Powder full weight for twenty-five cents, and it will keep your stock thrifty all winter and spring.

A dull, heavy pain in the side, with constant drowsiness indicates a disordered liver. Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills cure such affections. 25 cents.

No child can sleep soundly while suffering with colic, or from teething. Remove the cause by using Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Only 25 cents a bottle.

—Bronze ornaments at E. H. Hohl's.

—Easter comes on Sunday, April 25th, next year.

—A new two-cent stamped envelope will be issued shortly.

—The Bethlehem Silk Mill started up on Monday with fifty hands

—Read Sweeny & Son's new advertisement in another column.

—Step in and see the pretty jewelry at E. H. Hohl's, Mauch Chunk.

—Gold spectacles at E. H. Hohl's, Susquehanna street, Mauch Chunk.

—Work was commenced at the new barbed wire mill, Allentown, Monday.

—Sleighs made their appearance on our streets Monday for the first time this winter.

—An immense stock of pretty rings at E. H. Hohl's, Mauch Chunk, step in and look at them.

—During the month of November 3,269 yards of carpet were made by the convicts in the Lehigh county jail.

—Peter Meitzler, who was injured on the railroad near Catasauqua last week has since died of his injuries.

—Twenty-five weavers, employed in the Pioneer Silk Mill, Allentown, struck for an advance in wages this week.

—It will positively pay you to see E. H. Hohl's, Mauch Chunk, holiday stock, learn prices and see the endless variety.

—For the first four days of the new coal year ending December 4, there were shipped over the Lehigh Valley Railroad 89,851.05 tons of anthracite coal.

—For a fine dress suit or overcoat made to order at from $20 to $35, call at the One Price Star Clothing Hall, Mauch Chunk. Workmanship guaranteed.

—Those who are in arrears with their subscription should make it a point to "pay up" before January 1st, 1887, so as to start out square on the new year.

—A grand raffle for a two thousand pound ox will come off at the Franklin House, East Weissport, on December 13. The guessing box is now open.

—We are still making those famous all-wool overcoats and suits to order at from $10 to $12. Nothing to beat it in the Lehigh Valley. Call at the One Price Star Clothing Hall, Mauch Chunk.

—The dudes are very partial to winter because it is such cheaple weather, you know; and the ladies because—well, because they enjoy riding in David Ebbert's handsome cutters. Livery on North street.

—The Carbon county teachers institute was in session at Mauch Chunk during the week. The day sessions were well attended. On account of more interesting local news we are unable to give a resume of the proceedings.

—Paul Balliet, of Ballietsville, who died on Tuesday last, was one of the best-known citizens of Lehigh county, having been County Commissioner and County Auditor. He was largely interested in the North White Hall Mines and the Coplay Furnace.

—We notice by a Boston exchange that the paper on "Nature and Development of Sense Perception," read by Prof. Balliet of Reading, before a large and highly intelligent gathering of prominent educators in the former city, was well received and highly commented on. Mr. Balliet was formerly Co. Supt. of schools, of this county.

—Three substantial buildings have been erected in place of the structures recently destroyed by fire in East Weissport, and are already occupied. Our popular friend Joseph Rex occupies the building erected on the site of his former business place, and is now ready to supply all his friends and customers with anything in the line of flour, feed and furniture. Give him a call.

—Worth, of Paris, has decided in favor of hoops, but they come in use slowly. In this country everybody has decided that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best remedy for coughs and colds, and it's coming fast into general use. Price 25 cents.

Salvation Oil is the greatest pain-destroyer of any age or clime. For the cure of neuralgia and rheumatism it has no equal. Price only 25 cents.

—George Derhammer, Jr., a soldier of the war of the rebellion, was killed in the battle of Antietam, Md., Sept. 17th, 1862. His body was recovered and sent home for interment. One day last week his remains were disinterred from the cemetery at Weissport for removal to the family plot in the cemetery at Lehighton, and on the casket being opened the bullet which had done the fatal work was found amidst the frame and dust remaining.

—A silver dollar weighs very nearly an ounce, hence any letter not heavier than a dollar can go for a single two-cent stamp. Five nickels and a small copper cent will also give an ounce. Anything sealed requires postage at the rate of two cents per ounce, and anything written must be paid for at the same rate, whether sealed or not. One dollar pays for the ADVOCATE for one year, too.

—George P., son of Frederick and Wilhelmina Miller, of this place, died Monday of consumption, aged about twenty years. The young man was favorably and popularly known throughout this section as a promising young musician, and had he lived would in time have ranked among the best musicians in the country. His untimely demise is mourned by a large number of sorrowing relatives and friends, who have the ADVOCATE's sympathy in this their hour of affliction. He was well and popularly known at Mauch Chunk, having frequently played in Concert Hall. The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon. *Requiescat in pace.*

Weatherly Events.

—The latest production of our locomotive works is engine No. 36, "Meteor," a heavy engine which we understand is to be one of the engines that is to haul coal from the lately opened colliery at New Silverbrook. Work at another large coal engine is going on slowly. Another monstrous passenger engine similar to No. 34, "Messenger," is also to be built within the next few months. Work in the car shops is not overly brisk.

—Diphtheria is prevailing to an alarming extent throughout the Quakake Valley and a number of deaths have already resulted from it. The teachers of the several schools in the district have been notified to refuse admittance to pupils from families where the disease prevails.

—There is a project on foot in this town to start some co-operative industry, and it is to be hoped that some feasible plan will be agreed upon and that an industry of some kind will be located here. This ought to be a desirable place for manufacturing as we have plenty of water power, and if steam power is preferred, we are close to the anthracite coal fields.

—Rev. A. M. Masonheimer, of the Reformed church, preached a sermon on the "Labor Question" last Sunday morning. The sermon was delivered in response to a request from the Knights of Labor. This organization numbers between three and four hundred in our town

—On account of the teachers' Institute in Concert Hall, Mauch Chunk, this week, our schools were closed. If Weatherly is to be a centerum by which to judge the attendance at this Institute, it is safe to say that it will be very poorly attended. Misses Andreas and Schoonover will not attend at all; some of the others for a few days; and but few of the eleven teachers all week. It seems to us hardly fair that teachers should pay out of their own pockets from ten to twelve dollars to submit themselves to a weekly stuffing of educational theories. In some of our rural districts where they have a full term of five months, and pay the enormous salary of twenty-five dollars a month, the teacher when he returns from this literary feast has still four and one-half months' wages for educational papers and for bread and butter to himself and family. But admitting that these county institutes are a very valuable factor in our school work, and that teachers are improved through them, are not their schools—the State—ultimately reaping the benefit? If this is a fact, why should not the State defray the expenses and allow regular salary to teachers while attending institute? But some one perhaps will say it benefits the teacher only. Well, if the influence of the county institute does not go any further, it should be discontinued, for it is then an extensive luxury. It is to be hoped that the legislature which is about to convene will change this pernicious law concerning our county institutes, and that Messrs. Raudenbush and Bachman will pin this local in their hats before leaving for Harrisburg, and during session use all honorable means to have repealed this law denying teachers full compensation while attending these institutes. ALPHA.

Topics Discussed "Over the River."

—"Keep your eye on the movement and you will see that it will all end in mist," a friend said to me the other day in speaking of the gigantic proportions which the labor element had reached as a factor in our politics. True, we sometimes grow enthusiastic on the labor problems, and attempt in our own humble way to twist and plan a scheme of our own by which the laboring masses can in a measure resist the undue, heavy and onerous oppressions imposed upon them by a number of corporations, only to become more mixed up and confounded than ever before. We remember saying in a former letter that the Knights of Labor going into politics, would have a tendency to make that organization become more or less of a political body, leaving it open to the usual dissentions which cause disruptions in political parties. We have no reason for wishing to change the assertion at this day either, if anything, we might repeat it with more force and energy now than ever before. We are firmly impressed with the object the Knights of Labor have in view, and if we did not sympathize with them we would not be human. The laboring masses owe to themselves a duty, one which must be profoundly impressed upon the minds of members of the organization, as "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," so is fidelity to the amelioration of the laboring masses the only means of securing recognition and elevation. A hypocrite here and there amongst the members of the order can work more harm in a single day than months of hard work can repair, for when once a traitor to the cause is found each one will look upon the other with suspicion, and as a result the freedom and openness of discussion will be more or less restricted, there will be a timidity on the part of all, in fact, and every act will be looked upon with suspicion bordering on to fear. And for this reason alone we are tempted to say that the political movement which has taken possession of the Knights of Labor will eventually prove to be its diversion. We have said that they are a factor in politics to day, and that the extent of their power is beyond the comprehension of the ablest politician, we repeat it again and with more force and earnestness than we have heretofore done. Fair-minded, honest and conscientious members of the organization will coincide with us, when we say that Knights of Labor have not been true to their own interests in the past—the result of the late election logically proves this. We will not say that Chauncey Black is more honest, capable and worthy to be Governor than James A. Beaver, or that any of the Democratic candidates were better fitted to fill the positions to which they aspired than are the successful Republicans. But we do say that something must certainly be "rotten in Denmark" when an organization endorses a man, presents his name to a convention, and almost demands his nomination, only to laugh at him at the polls. It is not too late to consider these questions. The election is long since over, and everybody is now satisfied with the order of things, and it is while in this condition that such questions as concern the welfare of a people should be considered. It is but natural under the existing order of things for Democrats to claim that the Knights of Labor have been manipulated by Republican machinery—and there is considerable room to substantiate this suspicion, no doubt, or in many instances it would not be so boldly proclaimed. If this be true, and we feel tempted to believe that it is, then the labor movement has had a set back which will require years to remedy. People generally cannot put faith in an organization that is open to machine manipulation, and the order makes enemies where it should make friends. True, the order has made themselves felt in politics, and they will continue to play in the uncertain game until they get caught out on a foul. You will not believe us when we say that the time for the dissolution of the Knights of Labor is marked. We are sorry for it, for we had dreamed grand and noble dreams of what was to have been accomplished by the unity of the laboring classes. We are not too premature in our prophecy, for the refusal of the Knights in the Western States to pay an assessment is a key-note to the result we have predicted. But what are we going to do about it?

THE SELECT SOCIABLE.

In justice to Mr. and Mrs. B. K. Culton, and to relieve the puzzled minds of some of our addicted to gossiping, curious and more inquisitive, I shall unveil the mystery, so to speak, by reporting all the particulars of that "Misterious Sociable and unknown committee."

Enjoying a pleasant evening at the residence of the above said, I made mention of a parlor sociable, and the enjoyment to be derived therefrom; they kindly offered me their parlor for the occasion, which was certainly encouraging. I then arranged it for the eve of the 2nd inst., and at once mailed the invitations to those whom I could remember at the time, and of course several were forgotten, not wilfully but accidentally; had they been wise and learned that "silence is golden," all would be lovely, however, they would go and discourage others, and make it appear no one was going; trying their best to make it a failure; "but they couldn't no it yer know," and those that participated will tell you so. An elegant banquet was served at midnight, after which dancing continued until tired nature crayed respite, and the laughing lads and lasses retired to their homes to seek rest after the greatest night of enjoyment that Weissport has seen for some time. Those present were: Misses Mame Martin, New York city; Sula Peters, Hazleton; Elia May, Mary C. Snyder, Louisa A. and Emma C. Rapp, Annie L. Wasam, Carrie A. Delbert, Lillie M. Guth; Belle Nusbaum and Emma Everett, of town; Messrs. Geo. E. Smith, Pottsville; Griff H. Mantz, Webster Clauss, Lehighton; R. H. Bowman, J. L. Bowman, Parryville; J. A. Fenner, C. A. Goth and your humble servant, A. F. SNYDER.

Around Pleasant Corner.

—Miss Alice Ruch spent several days with Summit Hill friends last week.

—Shooting matches and raffles predominate throughout this section at present.

—We are sorry to note the severe illness of Edward Sittler's "little ones."

—Diphtheria prevails to a considerable extent among the young folks throughout the valley.

—James McDaniel has been appointed to "teach the young idea how to shood" at Oak Grove school house, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of J. O. Reinsmith.

—Among the visitors to this place we notice the following: David Bittner, of Quakake Valley; John Muffley, of Weissport; Milton Kehrig, of East Penn; Wm. Kocher and mother, of Weaslerby; Wm. Eberts and wife, of Freeland; O. Hough and family, of Lehighton; Charles Kehrig, of East Penn; Misses Mamie and Kate O. Xander, of East Penn. F. D. S.

Parryville Personalities.

—Miss Aggie Romig, of town, was visiting her parents at Bowmanstown over Sunday.

—Mrs. Alfred Kettrs, of Lansford, was visiting her parents in town during last week.

—Miss Maggie Bowman, an estimable young lady of Bowmanstown, was visiting Mrs. Maria Thomas on Saturday last.

—Robert G. Bamford, of Lansford, was visiting his parents last Sunday.

—Miss Hettie Sheckler was visiting her relatives at Hazleton, last Sunday.

—Mrs. Bertha Becker, of Alburtis, was visiting her relatives in town last week. DAISY.

Ho! for the Holidays.

An Elegant line of Books, Bibles, Fancy Goods, Toys, Games, Leather Goods, Frames, Mirrors. And an almost endless variety of Christmas Presents, Christmas, and New Year Cards and Sunday School Cards in abundance. Prices as low as in the large cities. E. F. Luckenbach, 61 Broadway, Mauch Chunk.

—Just received from Boston, an immense stock of the genuine Knight of Labor Shoes, which we are selling at $2.50 and $3 Warranted solid calf leather Clauss & Bro., the Tailors, sole agents for Carbon county.

A Sad Fate—The War of the Cousins Concluded.

DEAR COUSIN CLARENCE, Lehighton, Pa.—In the name of the first settlers of Weissport, Pa.—Greeting:

Am in receipt of your latest, "Peace after Victory," sort "Prohibition Triumphant." My sympathy for you is sincere. You are indeed a sad one. Please, when you meet me, do not look so sheepish, for "a wolf is never more dangerous than when he feels sheepish."

My dear Cousin Clarence S.
You do yourself a great wrong, I confess;
To indulge in a rayne
At so solemn a time.
Your friends are sorry to see
That you cannot lead me.

Cheer up, a brighter day will soon dawn. Its honor and the glory for which you so incessantly aspire may yet be reached. Your "magnificently spheric," "bombastic question," "opprobrious defense," "illogical resonings," "unfounded claims," are due to an intoxication, bordering on delerium tremens, brought on by a constant "indulgence in the cup" of egotism and self conceit. Your egotism and self-imposed conceit is so great that it fails to express itself in foul on paper, but it is constantly talking about "my sufficiently scratchy articles" to such an alarming extent that I must give you the advice that Pete gave to Joe, to wit:

"Look here, Pete." "Don't stand dar on de railroad." "Why, Joe?" "Kase de cars see dat wear of yours, dey think it am de depot, and run right in." Your arguments remind me of the mischievous wag who one night pulled down a grocer's sign and put it over a lawyer's door. In the morning it read: "All sorts of turning and twisting done here."

Dear Clarence, don't talk, but take a walk.

"Post night" was not as "fatal" as your self-conceit would make you believe. Had you been present the following Sabbath evening and seen the large audience that greeted me, you would not say "oh, fatal night." It was announced beforehand that I would speak on temperance. A number of third party friends were present, one of them (a warm friend of mine), led the meeting. You cannot account for this. Let me inform you "Over the River" we are liberal and progressive.

"Die Weise, die sind gaschita leid,
Sie hetta der kaned auf era side."

If I claimed that I could be elected by an extension of time, I must have been a "Wolf" at it. Yet, I come as near being elected as the late "Clarence Smasher Wolf." In 1881 the Prohibition vote in Franklin township (my home at that time), was 39; in 1882, 45; in 1885 the third party vote was 18. As this is the last exhibition of the "Cousin Minstrel Show," I will not ask you how this change is accounted for.

Dear Clarence, don't write, or you must fight.

In your editorially I notice you have called to your assistance the services of a "most prominent and highly esteemed pastor" whose lamentations over "poor Webster" are exceedingly pathetic. "Oh sympathy misspent." As a hangman, he says "I was a marked success," with which you fully agree. Senator Conkling, I'll let you down easy by the arms, which reminds me of the Irishman's reply, also begged that the rope might be tied under his arm instead of around his neck: "For," said he, "I fear I am so remarkably ticklish in my throat that, if tied there, I'll be tickly kill myself with laughing."

As you have mailed the ADVOCATE to quite a number of persons with your articles on "Rum," proves that you are ambitious to spread your egotism and self-conceit. Will you please do me the favor and forward only one copy containing this, my last, to the Rev. Editor of Lehighton, who rushed to your assistance, and say to him for me that I expect shortly to return to Weissport again and continue to be a thorn in your eye.

Dear Cousin, don't agitate, for you only exasperate.

I prefer "Yankee Doodle" to "Sorchead." It becomes you better, and I am glad that you have at last found your level. The celebration of your final victory will be something like this: A short time ago some gentlemen were enjoying the delusion of smoking, and having lost sight of the hare, one of the party rode up to a boy, when the following dialogue ensued: "Boy, have you seen a hare running this way, followed by dogs?" Answer: "What do you mean, a little brown thing?" "Yes." It looked like a Yankee doodle on a broomstick." "Had it long ears?" "Yes." "A little white under the belly?" "Yes." "Had it a short tail?" "Yes." "And long legs?" "Yes." "Was it running as fast as it could?" "Yes, it was." "Why?" "It was afraid of being lunged." Boy (after a pause). "No, I have not seen it."

Dear Cousin, I heard something drop, it must have been "Yankee Doodle." Get up. I never strike a "doodle" when he is down. Try, try again. Slowly. Glad to see you try it again, although it is dangerous to "fool with a buzz saw." Steady. One, two, three, go—

So here Yankee comes roaring and grumbling,
And tumbling and stumbling,
And hopping and skipping,
And leaning and dripping,
And struggling and toiling,
And bubbling and boiling,
And beating and jumping,
And bellowing and thumping,"
And has much more to say
About this Prohibition fray.
But sad, sad is his fate,
Oh! must he die at this rate.

Dear Clarence, you say you are a "Dandy." Well said. The best definition of a dandy is:

"A dandy is a thing that would
Be a young lady if he could;
But since he can't does all he can
To let you know he's not a gentleman."

Dear Clarence, don't prophesy, or you must surely modify.

Learet to inform you that your vivid imagination of a tin new patch covered with a "green cows," and republicans with tin pails between their legs anxiously awaiting a "backing up," can never be realized on account of a herd of wes-grown hallstarved calves, becoming unmanageable, rushing into the patch, overwhelming the republicans and sucking the cows, exhausting the supply—hence the "green cows" refuse to "back up." I have great fear for the calves, lest they grow up as green as the cows. Dear Cousin, if milk is conducive to your growth and development, do not touch, taste or handle the production of a "green cow." If you desire the "sincere milk" I will order my agent in charge of my milk wagon to furnish you with say one gallon per day (at reduced rates), from the best Republican cow on the patch. Regret that at present I have no Prohibition cow, the last one was slaughtered a short time ago, but "she was a kicker."

Your mission is something like this:

A dandy I am: I've a mission below—
A mission that slanders and crows as I grow,
'Tis to let alone Republicans, brandy and gin,
Also "Poor Webster" and his unpardonable sin.

'Tis to raise a mustache, be manly and blue,
'Tis to touch no Republicans, no snuff, and not chew,
For Republican Cousin Web., I do detest,
For the noble two thirty-five brand him a pest.

My advice to you is something like this—
My advice is good, which I give unto you,
"Let me alone if you would be true."
A foe to all virtue, I lead down to shame,
Shun my society and save your good name.

Good milk that comes from green cows you should drink,
The not the healthiest and sweetest, I think,
It never makes braggards, it never brings woe,
Dear Cousin, drink it wherever you go.

A TELEPHONE REHERSAL.

Yankee Doodle—Clarence, some one on the telephone for you? Clarence briskly steps to the phone and yells, Hello, hello! Answer—Unknown, I am sorry to disturb you under an impression that I was angry with you and wish to say to you that the impression is false. I have the kindest feelings for you, and extend a cordial invitation to you to be my honored guest at Christmas next. The "Fattened Calf," nourished on Republican milk, will be served with "cranberry" or "lip sauce," as you prefer, Clarence—? Who are you? Answer—Why, don't you recognize my voice, I am your Cousin Webster of Bethlehem. Clarence—Oh! oh! Wait a moment, until I get my breath. I wait for something and then I, hello, hello! No answer. I distinctly say, "Well, well," something wrong with the wires or some "crank" has rung me off, now I don't know whether he will come, and if he does, don't know which sauce he prefers "cranberry or lip," so I pronounce the final benediction on the young man using the language of the colored orator on a similar funeral occasion:

"De last word he was heard to say, de last word he was heard to utter, de last word he was heard to speak, de last word he cher pronounced, de last syllable he cher spoke, de last idea he cher expressed. Yes, my bredren, de berry last word he cher was known to breave forth, sound or articulate, was—

I was a little grasshopper,
Forever on the jump;
And as I never look ahead,
I always get a bump.

My father said to me one day,
As I was in the stubble,
"If you don't look out before you leap
You'll get yourself in trouble."

I, a silly little grasshopper,
Heeded not my wise old father;
And said "I knew what best to do,
And bade him not to bother."

I hurried off, "Over the River,"
Running fast, as fast I can;
But oh! a dangerous path I took,
And fell into a frying pan.

To Webster I called aloud for help,
Struggling hard to save my life,
But Webster had just gone to town
To buy a fiddle and a fife.

(In order to participate in Yankee Doodle's celebration)—

Had I, a little grasshopper, heeded well
My father Weeks's advice,
I would have looked most carefully
Before I wrote, thought twice.

MY CONSUMATION.

Peace—"Calm as a river."
Triumph—"Firm as a quiver."
Victory—"Now and forever."

I extend an invitation to the Editor and all my friends who have shown so much patience in this matter, to sit down for a few moments with me and see the effect this, my last, will have on "Yankee Doodle" last preliminary to his grand celebration, which will be something like this:

"He took the paper, and as we watched,
And saw him peep within,
At the first line he read, his face
Was all upon the grin.

He read the next, the grin grew broad,
And shot from ear to ear.
He read the third, a chuckling noise
We now begin to hear.

The fourth, he broke into a roar,
The fifth his sides nearly split,
The sixth, he burst five buttons off
And tumbled in a fit.

For days and nights, with sleepless eye,
We watched that Yankee man,
Now find, I do not dare to write
As funny as I can.

BETHLEHEM, Dec. 7, '86. W. C. WEISS.

NOTICE.—It appears to us that our esteemed correspondents have entirely lost track of their subject, Prohibition. We must therefore call a halt!—ED. ADVOCATE.

—The best advertising medium—ADVOCATE.

Interesting Notes of Men and Places.

WILLIAM M. RAPSHER, District Attorney elect for this county, was born in Northampton county, this State, on the 23rd day of April, 1843. At the age of nine years he was left fatherless, with five brothers and sisters younger than himself, without a penny for their support and education. His path was not strewn with roses; but, with a determined will, close application and economy, he struggled on, and with his own hands earned the means to secure a liberal education. He is a graduate of Alolon Commercial College, Michigan, in the scientific and mercantile courses of that institution. When the war broke out—at the age of 18 years—he enlisted as a private to fight for the preservation of the Union. He enlisted in July, 1861, and served without interruption until August, 1865—a period of more than four years, having re-enlisted on the field after his first term of three years had expired. He carried a musket and participated in the battle of Baton Rouge, La., and through the siege of Port Hudson, and many minor engagements.—At Port Hudson, the General commanding made a special call for one thousand volunteers from the different regiments of the command to lead the assault upon that fortress, to which Wm. M. Rapsher responded by tendering his services. Before the close of the war, his bravery and abilities became known to his superior officers, and he was detailed for special duty, and rendered valuable services, in a clerical capacity, in the office of the General Commanding the Department of Louisiana, while that State was under military government. After the war was terminated, he adopted teaching as a profession, and taught for a period of three years in the schools of this county—two years at Summit Hill and two years at Lehighton and Weissport—with credit to himself and satisfaction to his patrons; in the meantime devoting his leisure hours to study of law, under Messrs. Albright & Serfoltz, of Mauch Chunk. In January, 1871, at the first term of court held by Hon. Judge Dreher, Mr. Rapsher, after passing a very creditable examination, was admitted to the Bar. He was a candidate for Co. Superintendent of Public Schools, in June, 1874, but was defeated by a few votes by Prof. E. E. Holford. In the fall of 1877 he was a candidate for District Attorney against Ed. C. Dunnack, now of Scranton. Mr. Rapsher ran ahead of his party vote, but was defeated by a small majority. In 1876 he was elected a member of the Legislature on the Republican ticket, and served with distinction during the sessions of 1877 and 1878. He was again nominated in '78, on the same ticket, but was defeated—the Democratic party being united and harmonious that year. In the fall of 1883, when General Winfield S. Hancock, Pennsylvania's most distinguished soldier, was nominated for President of the U.S., Mr. Rapsher came to his support, giving his reasons therefor in an open letter, a political paper which was published by many of the newspapers all over the State as a valuable and important campaign document. Since that date he has been an active Democrat. In 1885, the Democratic County Convention declared him to be his choice for State Senator, with power to select his own conferees, but he conceded the right of Pike county to fill the then existing vacancy. In Sept., 1885, the Democratic County Convention nominated him for District Attorney, to which office he was duly elected at the November election, after a peculiar and very spirited contest. He will assume the responsible duties of the office for the term of three years, on the first Monday in January, 1887. Prior to his residence in Mauch Chunk, to which place he removed some two years ago, he resided in the borough of Lehighton, where he served as a member of the Borough Council for nine years and one term as School Director and where he was also engaged and interested from time to time in a number of important business enterprises. He was the co-inventor of the Lehigh hoisting Wheel Co.," at Weissport, a concern which has paid as high as forty per cent. annual dividends. He has attained a high position in his chosen profession, solely on his merit by his own exertions, and established a character for honesty and integrity of purpose. He is an orator of no mean ability, ready and fluent in speech on matters pertaining to public subjects as well as those of the Law. In this connection is well remembered the eulogy on the late Francis L. Longstreet, Esq., a colleague, proposed in the Carbon County Court House in June, 1885, as well as his eulogy on General Grant in 1885. He, probably offener than any other citizen of this county, has boldly raised his voice in behalf of the laboring portion of humanity.

Picked Up as We Made the Rounds.

Dropping in the popular clothing establishment of Clauss Bros., one day this week we found T. D. and son Milton, busily engaged in "cutting" fashionable articles of wearing apparel. This firm has, since September 1st, taken orders for one hundred and fifty overcoats and four hundred full suits not excluding a large number of single items, as pants, coats and vests. Since the commencement of the fall and winter trade thirty-three hands have had constant employment. This is one of the largest clothing establishments in the Valley.

* * *

A few doors below this establishment and on the opposite side of the street is located the popular "Central Drug Store,"—the doctor was out but we found the genial Ed, happy and smiling, compounding drugs. This establishment has just received a new line of Holiday goods, including all that is new, nice and substantial in plush cases, brass and copper mounted mirrors and frames, choice perfumes, &c. In making your rounds for Christmas presents drop in and see the assortment to be found here.

* * *

At Nusbaums "Original Cheap CashStore" we found the clerks all busy waiting on a big rush of customers. During the past few weeks this establishment has donned its holiday apparel and now represents a scene of activity. Here can be found one of the largest assortment's of holiday goods ever brought to this Valley and includes everything at such prices as are bound to suit the purse of the rich and poor.

* * *

At the popular "Corner Store" of C. M. Sweeny & Son, we found the indefatigable "Bob" head over heels in business, waiting on a string of customers. The counter and shelves in this place are crowded and jamed with choice and palatable fruits, such as, grapes, bananas, oranges, cocoanuts, lemons, dates, etc., also a full line of dry goods, groceries, provisions, &c., you will miss it if you fail to see this stock.

* * *

Our old friend Lewis Weiss, in the same building, has the shelves and counters crowded with all the latest and most substantial makes of boots, shoes, hats and caps. You are always well received at this establishment, and the prices will be sure to suit, as they are down to rock bottom.

* * *

At the old, reliable drug store of T. D. Thomas', in Reber's block, we found the proprietor busily engaged unpacking a large invoice of choice perfumery, of all the latest and most delicate scents. Knocking off the top of a box he brought out an armful of iron holders, which he will give away as an advertisement with a popular brand of dyes. Drop in and get one.

* * *

Trexler & Kreidler, the well-known carriage builders, are kept busy on a large number of orders for milk, butcher and platform wagons. You will be treated with courtesy by the jovial proprietors when you call to learn prices and see stock.

* * *

We stopped off here and will continue our meandering next week.

Resolutions of Respect.

HEADQ'RS JOHN D. BERTOLETTE POST, No. 484, G. A. R.

At a regular meeting of John D. Bertolette Post, held on Thursday evening, December 9th, 1886, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, The Great Commander, who commands all the Grand Armies, has ordered the final muster of Comrade Joseph Brunhouse, and commanded him to answer the last great roll call; therefore, be it

RESOLVED, That in the death of Comrade Joseph Brunhouse this Post has lost a good and faithful member, and the community a respected citizen.

RESOLVED, That we commend the bereaved wife and family in their sad affliction to look for consolation to the Great Commander, who doeth all things well, and whose greatest chastisements are meant as a mercy.

RESOLVED, That the charter of this Post be draped in mourning for the period of thirty days.

Each soldier's name
Shall shine transcendent on the roll of fame,
And stand the example of each distant age,
And add new laurels to the historic page.

RESOLVED, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the widow, that they be entered on the minutes and published in the CARBON ADVOCATE.

H. V. MORTIMER, SR.,
WM. C. MCCONNICH, } Committee.
CHAS. H. MCDANIEL,

—Subscribe for the CARBON ADVOCATE, only $1 per annum.

International Sunday School Lesson.

BY REV. F. B. HARGRAVES.

Lesson 11 *Dec. 12th.*

THE SAINTS IN HEAVEN.

Rev. 7, 9-17. Golden Text, Rev. 7, 15.

In this lesson John sees a great multitude, so great as to baffle all possibility of enumeration. They stood before the throne arrayed in white robes, indicative of purity, in their hands they carried palms, as was the custom at the feast of Tabernacles, typical of victory and joy. This vast host joined in ascribing their salvation to the Lamb who was slain and who now sits on the throne. This innumerable company is a proof that Heaven will not be sparsely settled, as some have supposed, but will be peopled with the great majority of the human family. And they will come from every nation, of every kindred, tribe and tongue. Christian missions have shown that the gospel of Christ is of universal adaptation, and the whole world hear its message. One of the elders asks John who they are, and from whence they came. He does not know, and the elder tells him that they are the ones who have come out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb." They are the redeemed of earth, who have passed through the trials and difficulties of life, and being washed in the all-cleansing blood of Jesus, they now stand before the throne. And the elder tells of their glorious condition in heaven. They spend their whole time in the blessed service of God. The presence of Jehovah is continually with them. They are not subject to the needs and infirmities of the body, such as hunger and thirst; and perpetual joy is their happy portion. "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." This is a beautiful and expressive truth which has given untold comfort to many a heart.

LESSON THOUGHTS.

1. Heaven will be continual happiness.
2. We must be washed in the blood of the Lamb.
3. God can bring us through all our tribulations.
4. No tears in Heaven.

People as They Come and Go.

Our people who may have relatives or friends visiting