

The Carbon Advocate,
AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY PAPER PUBLISHED
EVERY WEEK IN LEIGHTON,
CARBON COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA,
BY
HARRY V. MORTIMER, JR.,
—BANK STREET—
\$1.00 Per Year in Advance
Best advertising medium in the county.
Every description of Print and Finery
JOB PRINTING
At very low prices. We do not hesitate to say
that we are better equipped than any other
printing establishment in this section
to do in first-class style, all
its branches, at low prices.

Professional & Business Cards.

Horace Heydt,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office—The Room recently occupied by W. M.
BANK STREET, - LEIGHTON, PA.
May be consulted in English and German.
July 4th.

W. M. Rapsler,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
First door above the Mansion House,
MAUCH CHUNK, - PENNA.

Real Estate and Collection Agency. Will Buy
and Sell Real Estate. Corresponding neatly done
Collections promptly made. Selling of
Deeds a specialty. May be consulted in
English and German. July 10th.

H. V. Mortimer, Sr.,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Office: "Carbon Advocate" Office,
BANK STREET, - LEIGHTON.
All business pertaining to the office will receive
prompt attention.

C. V. Kleintop,
—Instructor in Music—
Robbins' American Classical Methods a specialty.
Terms moderate. July 11th.

THOMAS KEMERER,
CONVEYANCE AND
General Fire & Life Insurance Ag't.
The following Companies are Represented:
Lehigh Mutual Fire,
Reading Mutual Fire,
Windsor Fire,
Potterville Fire,
Lehigh Fire, and the
Traveler's Accident Insurance,
Also, Pennsylvania and Metropolitan
Fire and Marine Insurance Companies. July 11th.

W. G. M. Seiple,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
SOUTH STREET, - LEIGHTON.
May be consulted in English and German.
Special attention given to Gynecology.
Office Hours: From 12 M. to 2 P. M.,
and from 8 to 9 P. M. July 11th.

F. A. Rabenold, D. D. S.,
DENTIST,
BRANCH OFFICE—Over J. W. Rabinovich's
Liquor Store,
BANK STREET, LEIGHTON.
Dentistry in all its branches. Teeth Extracted
without Pain. Gas administered when requested.
Office Hours—WEDNESDAY of each week,
9 to 12, address, LITZENBERGER,
July 11th.

W. A. Cortright, D. D. S.,
DENTIST,
OFFICE: Opp. the "Broadway House,"
BROADWAY, - MAUCH CHUNK
Patients have the benefit of the latest improve-
ments in Mechanical Appliances and the Best
Methods of Treatment in all Surgical Cases.
SPECIALTIES: Administration of Chloroform, if possible,
to relieve suffering during the extraction of
teeth. Also, make arrangements by mail.

EYE AND EAR.
Dr. G. T. FOX
Valid Allocations regularly on THURSDAY
of each week. Fractions limited to
Diseases of the Eye and Ear.
Office at Haydon's American Hotel, and Office
Lehigh County, Pa. July 11th.

CARBON HOUSE,
JONATHAN KESTLER, - PROPRIETOR,
BANK STREET, LEIGHTON.
The Carbon House offers first-class accommodations
to the traveling public. Boarding by the
day or week on reasonable terms. Choice Cigars,
Wines and Liquors. Excellent Tables and
Tables and Seating, with very attentive Hostess,
attend.

PACKERTON HOTEL,
Midway between Mauch Chunk & Leighton,
LEOPOLD MEYER, PROPRIETOR,
PACKERTON, - PENNA.
This well-known Hotel is admirably fitted, and has
the best accommodations for permanent and
transient boarders. Excellent Tables and
Tables and Seating. Tables attached. Special
rates for families. July 11th.

MANSSION HOUSE,
Opposite L. & S. Depot,
BANK STREET, - LEIGHTON,
C. H. HORN, PROPRIETOR.
This house offers first-class accommodations for
transient and permanent boarders. It has been
very recently fitted in all its departments, and is
one of the most comfortable and desirable
in the county. Terms moderate. The B. & E. is
supplied with the finest Cigars, Liquors and
Liquors. Fresh Lager on Tap. July 11th.

W. A. PETERS
Announces to his friends and the public generally
that he has now opened for their convenience
his new and handsomely furnished
RESTAURANT,
next door to the National Bank, BANK ST.,
Leighton, and that he is now prepared to furnish
his first-class table.

Meals at Short Notice!
The Bar is supplied with the best Wines, French
Lager Beer and choice Cigars. Your orders
will be invited to call. July 11th.

D. J. KISTLER
Respectfully announces to the public that he has
opened a NEW LIVERY STABLE, and that he is
well equipped to furnish Teams for Funerals,
Weddings, and other occasions. He has the
best and most liberal terms. Orders left at
the Carbon House, Leighton, or at the
National Bank, Leighton, will be promptly
attended to. July 11th.

T. J. BRETNEY
Respectfully announces to the Merchants of Leighton
and others that he is now prepared to do
all kinds of
HAULING OF FREIGHT, EXPRESS
MATTER AND BAGGAGE
at very reasonable prices. His prompt attention
will secure for his clients a share of public
patronage. Residence: corner of Pine and
Broadways, Leighton.
Orders left at W. A. Peters' or at the Carbon House
will receive prompt attention.
July 11th.

The Carbon Advocate.

\$1.00 a Year in Advance.
VOL. XV, No. 7.

INDEPENDENT--"Live and Let Live."
Leighton, Carbon County, Penna., January 1, 1887

\$1.25 when not paid in Advance.
Single Copies 5 Cents.

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 re-

move 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 connec-

tion with the

Blue Grass Condition Powders,

and recommend both makes as

exceptional as to value and

quality, if indeed a recom-

mendation 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 CU-

MBER WOOD PUMPS.

My stock of Oils of all kinds,

Paints of all kinds,

With Medicine Quality not

Quantity is the greatest impor-

tance; next is the knowl-

edge and experience to

Correctly Prepare and

Dispense the same.

At T. D. THOMAS'

Drug & Family Medicine Store,

Bank Street, Leighton,

You can always rely upon getting STRICTLY

Pure and Unadulterated

Drugs and Medicines.

THOMAS carries the largest stock of Patent

Medicines in the county.

THOMAS has an elegant stock of Druggists

and Family Medicines. He has a large stock of

Drugs and Family Medicines. He has a large stock of

Drugs and Family Medicines. He has a large stock of

Drugs and Family Medicines. He has a large stock of

Drugs and Family Medicines. He has a large stock of

Drugs and Family Medicines. He has a large stock of

Drugs and Family Medicines. He has a large stock of

Drugs and Family Medicines. He has a large stock of

Drugs and Family Medicines. He has a large stock of

Drugs and Family Medicines. He has a large stock of

Drugs and Family Medicines. He has a large stock of

Drugs and Family Medicines. He has a large stock of

Drugs and Family Medicines. He has a large stock of

Drugs and Family Medicines. He has a large stock of

Drugs and Family Medicines. He has a large stock of

Drugs and Family Medicines. He has a large stock of

Drugs and Family Medicines. He has a large stock of

Drugs and Family Medicines. He has a large stock of

Drugs and Family Medicines. He has a large stock of

Drugs and Family Medicines. He has a large stock of

Drugs and Family Medicines. He has a large stock of

Drugs and Family Medicines. He has a large stock of

ST. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT

GERMAN REMEDY

For Pain

RED STAR

TRADE MARK

ROUGH CURE

SAFE

SURE

25 Cts.

THE DEATH OF THE OLD YEAR

By ALFRED TENNYSON.

Full knowledge flies the winter snow,
And the winter winds are wailing sighs;
Toll ye the church-bell and sing a dirge,
And tread softly and speak low,
For the old year lies a-bone.

Old year, you must not die;
You come to us so readily,
You live with us so steadily,
Old year, you shall not die.

He left still, he doth not move;
He will not see the dawn of day,
He hath no other life above,
He gave me a friend, and a true friend,
And the New-year will take 'em away.

Old year, you must not die;
You come to us so readily,
You live with us so steadily,
Old year, you shall not die.

He left still, he doth not move;
He will not see the dawn of day,
He hath no other life above,
He gave me a friend, and a true friend,
And the New-year will take 'em away.

Old year, you must not die;
You come to us so readily,
You live with us so steadily,
Old year, you shall not die.

He left still, he doth not move;
He will not see the dawn of day,
He hath no other life above,
He gave me a friend, and a true friend,
And the New-year will take 'em away.

Old year, you must not die;
You come to us so readily,
You live with us so steadily,
Old year, you shall not die.

He left still, he doth not move;
He will not see the dawn of day,
He hath no other life above,
He gave me a friend, and a true friend,
And the New-year will take 'em away.

Old year, you must not die;
You come to us so readily,
You live with us so steadily,
Old year, you shall not die.

He left still, he doth not move;
He will not see the dawn of day,
He hath no other life above,
He gave me a friend, and a true friend,
And the New-year will take 'em away.

Old year, you must not die;
You come to us so readily,
You live with us so steadily,
Old year, you shall not die.

He left still, he doth not move;
He will not see the dawn of day,
He hath no other life above,
He gave me a friend, and a true friend,
And the New-year will take 'em away.

Old year, you must not die;
You come to us so readily,
You live with us so steadily,
Old year, you shall not die.

He left still, he doth not move;
He will not see the dawn of day,
He hath no other life above,
He gave me a friend, and a true friend,
And the New-year will take 'em away.

Old year, you must not die;
You come to us so readily,
You live with us so steadily,
Old year, you shall not die.

He left still, he doth not move;
He will not see the dawn of day,
He hath no other life above,
He gave me a friend, and a true friend,
And the New-year will take 'em away.

Old year, you must not die;
You come to us so readily,
You live with us so steadily,
Old year, you shall not die.

He left still, he doth not move;
He will not see the dawn of day,
He hath no other life above,
He gave me a friend, and a true friend,
And the New-year will take 'em away.

Old year, you must not die;
You come to us so readily,
You live with us so steadily,
Old year, you shall not die.

He left still, he doth not move;
He will not see the dawn of day,
He hath no other life above,
He gave me a friend, and a true friend,
And the New-year will take 'em away.

Old year, you must not die;
You come to us so readily,
You live with us so steadily,
Old year, you shall not die.

He left still, he doth not move;
He will not see the dawn of day,
He hath no other life above,
He gave me a friend, and a true friend,
And the New-year will take 'em away.

Old year, you must not die;
You come to us so readily,
You live with us so steadily,
Old year, you shall not die.

He left still, he doth not move;
He will not see the dawn of day,
He hath no other life above,
He gave me a friend, and a true friend,
And the New-year will take 'em away.

sneer of the world. Be my wife, Gladys,

I want you, dear, so much."

"It was so like him—generous, so noble

—and a sob rose in her heart—so hot,

rebellious sob—for the man she must, for his

own sake, resign. Other men might have

offered the poor actress love, adulation, the

insult of gold; but they would have hesi-

tated before lifting her from the scum of the

earth to a place by their side—an hon-

orable right to their haughty names.

But a few hours ago Mrs. Lauraine, the

dainty, beautiful mother of this high born

girl, had sought her at the theatre—had

gone down on her knees in velvets and

diamonds and priceless furs—and begged

Gladys Calderwood to spare her boy, to not

lead him on to his ruin.

Only the day before, the glittering car-

riage of his sister—wife of a foreign noble-

man—had nearly run her down, while the

owner smiled indolently among the cush-

ions, and her companion, Leo Hartland,

had been released, for, to her, indeed, had

become a dreary, wicked thing—a delu-

sion.

The world would have laughed to scorn

the idea of the handsome, wealthy, cul-

tured man of the world marrying the object

of his attentions.

He was trifling with her—amusing him-

self, of course.

And why should not Hugh Lauraine, the

"daring of the gods," turn from the rigid

restraints of aristocracy to belittle amuse

himself with an actress—a widow with a

lovely face, a soft, sweet voice, and an in-

nocent, and trick of slowly lifting her an-

guish eyes that stole away men's hearts.

Contrary to all their smiles, their cold-

shouldered sneers, he had done the very

thing they least expected—offered her the

protection of his proud, patrician name, the

great love of his noble manhood—the love

for which other women had planned and

plotted in vain.

"Don't!" she whispered hoarsely, weak-

ly, putting out both frail hands as if to

ward him off. "Don't, Mr. Lauraine, I

cannot bear it. I am not worthy, and I

must leave you. My little Laurie will be

anxious for me."

He frowned darkly and released the little

hands he had clasped.

"It is always Laurie—never me!" he

jealously. "So generous in your love to

her, so miserably and prudish in your love

to me. Sometimes I scorn myself for it—the

mad worship I give you. I would stifle it

if I could—you are not worth it! You have

no appreciation—no heart!"

She lifted her eyes, full of pain, heart-

break and regret, to his face.

They were smothered with tears—tears

which he kissed away.

He compelled her to promise to see him

on the morrow, to let him win her love, as

she walked arm in arm through the chill

gloom of the door of her own little room

in the hotel.

In the corridor she paused and laid both

soft, white hands in his, lifting her ex-

pressive eye to his dark, tender face in a

look which haunted him always—the mem-

ory of which remained when she was at the

factory of a dream.

"Come, read or weep in the future," she

said, with a slow smile, "remember always

that I loved you better than the world, self,

and my hope of Heaven. Never blame me

in the future. Good-by."

He kissed her tenderly again and again,

trusting her entirely.

So he left her, anxious only for the

morning dawn which should again unite

them.

But how vastly foolish mortals are, who

build hopes on the narrow!

To Hugh Lauraine—utterly happy—

it brought a note, brief and restrained—a

tiny note that dashed all his glad, bright

hopes to atoms, that changed his whole

life in its tenor, that made his life a bitter

galling thing.

"Because I love you," Gladys had writ-

ten. "I go from you never to cross you

path again. I am an ambitious, mercenary

woman—forget me. If I stand on equal

ground, I am not worthy of you; but be-

cause of the great love, which is my only

redeeming feature, the love of yours which

brightened, for a brief time, my lonely life,

I will not let you sacrifice yourself for my

sake."

For a while he was incredulous, then

went mad with pain, vainly searching

everywhere for the woman who had gone

from his life and taken with her all its

brightness—all its hopes.

But the years passed and he never found

her. He