

The Carbon Advocate,
An Independent Family Newspaper Published Every Saturday in Lehigh, Carbon County, Pennsylvania, by
Harry V. Morthimer, Jr.,
—BANK STREET—
\$1.00 Per Year in Advance!
Best advertising medium in the county.
Every description of Plain and Fancy
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 first-class job-work, in all its branches, at low prices.

Professional & Business Cards.
Horace Heydt,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE—The Moon recently occupied by W. M. BARKER, LEIGHTON, PA.
MAY BE CONSULTED IN ENGLISH AND GERMAN.
July 21st

W. M. Rapscher,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
AND DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
First door above the Mansion House,
MAUCH CHUNK, PENN'A.

H. V. Morthimer, Sr.,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
OFFICE—"Carbon Advocate" Office,
BANK STREET, LEIGHTON, PA.
All business pertaining to the office will receive prompt attention.
mar. 10

C. V. Kleintop,
—Instructor in Music,—
Robbins' American Classical Methods a specialty.
Terms moderate. aug. 14th

THOMAS KEMERER,
CONVEYANCER AND
General Fire & Life Insurance Ag't.
The following Companies are Represented:
Lebanon Mutual Fire,
Reading Mutual Fire,
Wilmington Fire,
Pottsville Fire,
Lehigh Fire, and the
Travelers Accident Insurance.
Also, Pennsylvania an Mutual Home Thief De-
fective and Insurance Company. mar. 29th

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 4 to 6 P. M.

F. A. Rabenold, D. D. S.,
DENTIST,
BANK STREET, LEIGHTON.
Dentistry in all its branches. Teeth Extracted
without Pain. Gas administered when requested.
Office Hours—WEDNESDAY of each week,
P. O. address, LEIGHTON, PA.
Jan. 21st

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INDEPENDENT—"Live and Let Live."
\$1.00 a Year in Advance. \$1.25 when not paid in Advance.
VOL. XV., No. 13. Lehighon, Carbon County, Penna., February 12, 1887. Single Copies 5 Cents.

A. J. Litzemberger'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 connection
with the

Blue Grass Condition Powders,
and recommend both makes as
exceptional as to value and
quality, if indeed a recommenda-
tion is necessary. Have
circulars to spare

I have now put in four of
the **W. and H. 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-
CUMBER WOOD PUMPS.**

My stock of Oils of all kinds,
Paints of all kinds,
Tar,
oven Wire,
Wagon Grease,
Iron Kettles,
Copper Kettles,
Glass, etc., etc.,

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

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 guar-
antee 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,
Calced Plaster,
Pewter Sand,
Rosin,
Borax,
Glue,
Whiting, etc.
SHIEF HARDWARE,
last but not least, and am con-
stantly adding to it.

—:—
Low Prices and Honest Dealing.
—:—
A. J. Litzemberger, Ag't.,
1st Door Below L. & S. Depot,
Bank Street, Lehighon, Penna.

**D. BULLS
COUGH
SYRUP**
It is a matter of regret that in introducing
Hood's Sarsaparilla, its proprietors are
obliged to condemn certain districts by
some people who have unfortunately bought
worthless compounds instead of persons
of good faith. It is a matter of regret that
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SALVATION OIL,
"The Greatest Cure on Earth for Pain."
Will relieve more quickly than any
other known remedy. Rheumatism,
Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Burns,
Scalds, Cuts, Lumbago, Sores, Frost-
bites, Backache, Wounds, Headache,
Toothache, Sprains, &c. Sold by all
Druggists. Price 25 Cents a Dottle.

LADIES!
Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home, with
PEERLESS DYES
They will dye everything. They are sold every-
where. Price 10c a package—40 colors. They
do not stain, and are perfectly safe. They
are sold by all Druggists. Price 10c a package—40 colors.

ALL THE NEWS!
The Carbon Advocate.
\$1.00 Per Year.
Single Copies, FIVE Cents.

**Advertise
in the Advocate.**
For Newest Designs and Most Fashionable
Styles of
**DRESS GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
SILVERWARE, &c., &c.**
—GO TO—
E. H. SNYDER,
Bank Street, Lehighon.

YOU can live at home, and make more money
at work for us than at anything else in
the world. Capital not needed; you are
started free. Both sexes, all ages. Any one
can do it. Large earnings sure from first start.
Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay.
Costs you nothing to send us your address and
we will send you our plan. Write to us at
110 ALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. dently

Weissport Business Directory.
JOSEPH F. REX,
—DEALER IN—
**Flour, Feed and Furniture,
Tobacco and Cigars,
East Weissport, Penn'a.,**
invites the people of Weissport and vicinity to
call and examine his large assortment
of goods before purchasing elsewhere.

AGENTS WANTED!
—TO SELL THE NEW—
Improved Western Washers!
When baby was sick, she gave her Castoria,
When she was a child, she used her Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

L. AUBRY & SEWELL,
The Weissport Bakery,
Fresh Bread and Cakes every day. Delivered in
Lehighon and Mauch Chunk every Tuesday,
Thursday and Saturday. 50c for 100, Parties,
Causp-Meetings, Weddings, Funerals supplied at
short notice. august. 25th

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
EAST WEISSPORT, PENN'A.
This house offers first-class accommodations for
the permanent boarder and transient guest.
Pauze prices, only One Dollar per day.
aug. 17th JOHN HERRICK, Proprietor.

DEATS, THE JEWELER.
All Kinds of Jewelry!
School Books and Stationery.
august. 17th.

—A pair of patent leathers and an old
coat shine in society.
—The most difficult lock to pick—wed-
lock.
—A promising artist—one who defers
paying his creditors.
—A carpenter may have many virtues,
still he can't get along without his vices.

Experience vs. Inexperience.
It is a matter of regret that in introducing
Hood's Sarsaparilla, its proprietors are
obliged to condemn certain districts by
some people who have unfortunately bought
worthless compounds instead of persons
of good faith. It is a matter of regret that
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Brain Up.
You are feeling depressed, your appetite
is poor, you are bothered with Headache,
you are fidgety, nervous, and generally out
of sorts, and want to brace up. Brace up,
but not with stimulants, spring medicines,
or bitters, which have for their basis very
cheap, bad whiskey, and which stimulate
you for an hour, and then leave you in
worse condition than before. What you
want is an article that will purify your
blood, start healthy action of Liver and
Kidneys, restore your vitality, and give
renewed health and strength. Such a
medicine you will find in Electric Bitters,
and only 50 cents a bottle at T. D. Thomas'
Drug Store.

—A colored swell—a black eye.
—A punning writer—the giver of a
promissory note.
—"What's the extreme penalty for big-
amy?" asked a man of an old judge, who
answered: "Two mothers-in-law."

FREE TRADE.
The reduction of internal revenue and the
taking of revenue stamps from Propriet-
ors of Medicines, no doubt has largely ben-
efited consumers, as well as relieving the bur-
den of home manufacturers. Especially is
this the case with **FRANZ'S CUTTING**
and **BOESCHER'S GERMAN SYRUP**, as the re-
duction of thirty-five cents per dozen, has
been added to increase the size of the bottles
containing these remedies, thereby giving
one-fifth more medicine in the 75 cent size.
The **ANGEL FLOWER** for Dyspepsia and
Liver Complaint, and the **GERMAN SYRUP**
for Cough and Lung troubles, have perhaps,
the largest sale of any medicines in the world.
The advantage of increased size of the bottles
will be greatly appreciated by the sick and
afflicted, and by the towns and villages in re-
mote countries. Sample bottles for 10 cents
remain the same size.

—The mercury must stop taking a drop,
or we shall have to insist on its signing the
pledge.
—He cannot be an unhappy man who
has the love and smile of a woman to ac-
company him through life.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The best in the world for cuts,
bruises, sores, ulcers, rheum, fever sores,
letter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns,
and all skin eruptions, and positively cures
piles, or, no pay returned. It is guaranteed
to give perfect satisfaction, or money re-
funded. Price 25c. per box. at Thomas'.

—An aesthetic gardener calls his spade a
"deficit," because it is something needed
to make a hole.
—It argues a poor opinion of ourselves
when we cannot admit any other class of
merit beside our own, or any rival in that
class.

Dr. Franzer's Magic Ointment.
A sure cure for all boils, burns, sores, cuts,
flesh wounds, sore nipple, hard and soft
corns, chapped lips and hands. Price 50
cents. Sold by druggists. Williams Mfg.
Co., Prop'rs., Cleveland, O. Sold by T. D.
Thomas, the druggist.

—One reason why a tamed alligator at
Savannah is so tame is because of a sign
reading: "Idiots will please stir him up."

Dr. Franzer's Root Bitters.
Franzer's Root Bitters are not a dram
sleep-thrower. But are strictly medicinal
in every sense. They act strongly upon the
liver and kidneys, keep the bowels open
and regular, cleanse the blood and system
of every impurity, and by druggists, \$1.
At Thomas' drug store.

—He who asked the daughter's hand
and got the father's foot, had the con-
fession of knowing that his wooing was not
bootless.

When baby was sick, she gave her Castoria,
When she was a child, she used her Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

—Mr. Faintheart—"Do you think it
would be safe for me to approach you
on the subject?" Miss Fairly—"Oh,
perfectly; he has the gut again."

Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, Fontaine's
Cure relieves, and is sold in 12 hours.
Sold by C. T. Horn, Druggist.

—Venison is two cents a pound in Idaho,
and dear at that.

—The sweets of married life should
never be kept in family jars.

Hay Fever, Asthma, Immediate relief,
Fontaine's Cure. For sale by C. T. Horn.

—A combination lock makes a very good
chest protector.

—Subscribe for the **ADVOCATE**, \$1.00
per year.

No Cure—No Pay.—A new departure
in medicine! Fontaine's Great Discovery re-
moves the cause of disease; namely, dis-
ease germs. This guarantee means some-
thing—"Knowledge is power." For
sale at Dr. C. T. Horn's drug store.

—Just because a Jersey City girl broke
off her engagement, the fellow married her
widowed mother. Her rash act drove her
a step farther.

Wm. P. Alverson, of Branch, Ulster Co.,
N. Y., writes, "Last Winter I had a very
bad cold and accidentally got hold of a bot-
tle of Dr. Seth Arnold's Cough Killer and it
helped me at once. I know it will do all
it is recommended to do."

Dr. Seth Arnold's Soothing and Quieting
Cordial for children. Recommended by
mothers and nurses. 25c.

—Boycotting the baby—putting him to
bed at night.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
GERMAN REMEDY
For Pain!
TRADE MARK
RED STAR
TRADE MARK
COUGH CURE
Free from Opium, Alcohol and Poison.
**SAFE,
SURE,
PROMPT 25 Cts.**
Free from Opium, Alcohol and Poison.
THE CAROLINE A. WOOD CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

MAKE HOME PLEASANT.
BY MISS M. A. KIDDER.
Make the hours a pleasure
To the youth at home,
Then in hours of leisure
They'll never wish to roam.
Read aloud a story,
Tell a merry jest,
Read of love and glory—
That the young love best.

Ne'er forget when turning
Toward your brother's joy,
While your heart is yearning
For your girls and boys;
Ne'er forget your childhood—
Happy, merry days—
When the voices of sweet
And the indoor plays.

Then the skies were bluest,
And the world abloom—
Then the cares were fewest,
Sunshine scattering gloom.
So they feel, your dear ones,
Read and understand,
Think of these your dear ones
On the border land.

Close the gate to bustle,
Shut the door on strife,
On the noise and bustle
Of the outside life.
Let the white arms clinging,
Prove a potent charm,
While their voices ringing,
Make your spirit glad.

Home life! It's his neighbor,
Heaven here below,
Love to soften labor,
Love to lighten woe.
Make home life a pleasure
To the youth at home,
Then, in hours of leisure,
They'll never wish to roam.

SHATTERED HOPES.
This morn, upon the birken tree,
The mavis caroled blithe and free,
But, ah, his song was not for me;
Each wild note of his glad refrain
Pierced like an arrow thro' my brain;
I could have cut his throat for his strain.
I saw the sunshine and the flow'rs,
Each proof of a Creator's pow'r;
Yet dull and hateful were the hours.

NELL'S LOVER.
BY MISS E. BURKE COLLINS.
"White satin wedding dress—train two
yards long, and Brussels lace in endless
quantities; veil to match, and—diamonds!
Nell, it would just make you wild to look
at them! Ah, me! you wouldn't be a bride,
just for the sake of such lovely things;
Gertrude Ellis ought to be awfully happy!"

—Miss Flint laid down her thimble and
smothered out the intricate embroidery with
which she was decorating a blue sarah
pouchoise.

—Nell Leighton bent her golden head over
the work upon which she was engaged.

Her face had grown very pale, and some-
what she dared not lift her brown eyes to
Miss Flint's plain face.

The latter was a spinster of uncertain
age and no claims to beauty.
She did not believe in shams, and utterly
repudiated false hair.

She wore her own spare locks, and nei-
ther rouge nor powder found a resting place
upon her honest face.

A poor seamstress, but she was richer in
integrity and fearless honesty than many
of the fine ladies for whom she worked.

"This ought to be very happy, I am
sure," she said, faintly.

Miss Flint tossed her iron-gray head.
"But she's not!" she announced tersely.
"How could any woman be happy who is
deceiving a good, true man?"

Nell lifted her brown eyes with a startled
look in their depths.

"What do you mean?" she asked egerly.

"This, I'll tell you, Nell, because you
know how to hold your tongue, and it's
not the first secret that I've entrusted to
you, and never regretted it. You see, Nell,
Miss Gertrude Ellis doesn't love Lee Gil-
bert, the man she's going to marry."

"No, she does not. And, worse than all,
she—hand me that embroidery silk, Nell;
thanks—she does love some one else!"

The work fell into Nell's lap, and a pair

of big brown eyes gazed into the speaker's
face in undisguised amazement.
"Why does she marry him then?" the
girl panted eagerly. "Oh, how cruel—how
wicked it is! And Lee—Mr. Gilbert—such
a noble, good man! It is dreadful! How
can Miss Ellis do such a thing!—"

Nell stopped short in confusion, the red
blood surging all over her ready face, for
there in the open doorway of the sewing-
room stood a lady.

A tall, dusky-eyed woman with a super-
cilious face. She was elegantly attired, and
her large eyes swept the little room with a
glance of scorn.

It was the sewing-room attached to
Madame Dupont's fashionable dressmak-
ing establishment, and Miss Ellis had called
to give an order.

Madame Dupont was at her side, her face
covered with smiles—obsequious—flattering.
A silence fell upon the inmates of the
apartment, while a smile of contempt stole
over Miss Ellis' face.

"When these—ah—persons have finished
criticizing my affairs," she began frigidly
—"I will be glad to see how my work is
progressing."

Madame Dupont turned an angry face
upon the two culprits, then smiles chased
the frown away as she bustled into the
room, wheeled an easy chair forward for
her rich customer, and straightway there
followed a long conversation upon the
merits of the different materials, modes of
trimming, etc.

Then the "fitting" process was gone
through; and, at last, after two long hours'
monopoly of the room and the time of the
sewing women, Miss Ellis announced her
intention to depart.

When the door had closed behind her
Miss Flint turned to Nell.

"We're in for a lecture sure!" she said
in a low tone, "I saw it in madame's
eyes!"

And right there madame's voice broke
in—a thin, piping voice it was when ad-
dressing her employes—and madame's lit-
tle, over-dressed figure appeared before the
culprits.

"So! you two pass your time in com-
ments upon my customers!" she sneered.
"Do you forget that Miss Ellis is the
daughter of a rich man and is going to
marry a millionaire? What do you mean
by offending a rich lady like Miss Ellis? I'm
surprised at you, Miss Flint!"

Miss Flint bit off her thread with a vic-
tious snap of her teeth.

"I'm sorry if I've offended you, mad-
ame!" she made answer; "but I meant no
offense to Miss Ellis; it was all my fault
too, not Nell's, for I introduced the sub-
ject!"

Madame's penciled brows contracted into
a frown.

"I can't help that!" she retorted; "Miss
Ellis is offended, and she asked me—I
mean I—well, the long and short of it
is that Nell Leighton is discharged from my
employ! I don't want any sewing girls who
attend to other people's affairs, and make
my sewing room a gossiping club!"

Nell's work had fallen from her trem-
bling hands. There was a wild light in her
beautiful brown eyes, and she was trembling
like a leaf.

"Discharged!" she repeated, and her
voice sounded like a wall. "Indeed, mad-
ame, I meant no harm—believe me! Oh,
do not send me away, for how can I live
without employment? And who will pro-
vide for my poor sick father?"

A cold, cruel light stole into madame's
hard eyes.

"I can't help that!" she sneered. "You
must learn to hold your tongue about other
people's affairs. It may prove a good
lesson to you! Here is your money; when
the day's work is done—go!"

The girl's bowed her golden head over
the intricate embroidery.

Miss Flint's face was like a rock, so hard
and unyielding its expression.

"Nell!" she whispered, as soon as they
were alone, "I shall discharge myself and
leave when you do. It's a shame to make
you suffer alone, for what is really my
fault! And, Nell, it's all that hateful Ellis
woman's doings! I overheard her, out in
the hall, tell madame that if she desires
her future patronage she must get rid of
that impertinent girl. Never mind, Nell,
I'll go to; and the day will come when
Madame Dupont will regret her injustice!"

But Nell begged and entreated so earnestly
that Miss Flint would not give up her
situation, for she was very poor, that finally
the little old maid consented to remain.
The day wore away—Nell's last day at
Madame Dupont's.

"My last day as a sewing girl!" she said
with a faint smile that ended in a sigh, as
she arose and began to fold up her work
upon which they had both been working.

And Nell did not dream how true her
words were destined to become. She was
all alone in the room, it happened; or does
anything ever happen? Is it not that God's
providence directs even our smallest ac-
tions? But as Nell folded the garment,
which had been lying tossed carelessly over
the back of a chair since Miss Ellis had
submitted to the trying process, a scrap
of paper fluttered from amid the volumi-
nous drapery and fell to the floor. Nell
picked it up, wondering vaguely how it
came there, when her eyes fell upon these
words written upon the paper:

"So, my dear Harry, it is all settled.
Won't Gilbert be furious though, when he
finds out that he has been duped? But I
have loved you too long, and the sight of
you after all these months of separation
brought back old times too vividly. So I
have consented to marry you secretly. Let
Lee Gilbert console himself elsewhere. It
will not be difficult, I fancy; for he has—
Miss Flint tossed her iron-gray head.
"But she's not!" she announced tersely.
"How could any woman be happy who is
deceiving a good, true man?"

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attend to other people's affairs, and make
my sewing room a gossiping club!"

Nell's work had fallen from her trem-
bling hands. There was a wild light in her
beautiful brown eyes, and she was trembling
like a leaf.

"Discharged!" she repeated, and her
voice sounded like a wall. "Indeed, mad-
ame, I meant no harm—believe me! Oh,
do not send me away, for how can I live
without employment? And who will pro-
vide for my poor sick father?"

A cold, cruel light stole into madame's
hard eyes.

"I can't help that!" she sneered. "You
must learn to hold your tongue about other
people's affairs. It may prove a good
lesson to you! Here is your money; when
the day's work is done—go!"

The girl's bowed her golden head over
the intricate embroidery.

Miss Flint's face was like a rock, so hard
and unyielding its expression.

"Nell!" she whispered, as soon as they
were alone, "I shall discharge myself and
leave when you do. It's a shame to make
you suffer alone, for what is really my
fault! And, Nell, it's all that hateful Ellis
woman's doings! I overheard her, out in
the hall, tell madame that if she desires
her future patronage she must get rid of
that impertinent girl. Never mind, Nell,
I'll go to; and the day will come when
Madame Dupont will regret her injustice!"

But Nell begged and entreated so earnestly
that Miss Flint would not give up her
situation, for she was very poor, that finally
the little old maid consented to remain.
The day wore away—Nell's last day at
Madame Dupont's.

"My last day as a sewing girl!" she said
with a faint smile that ended in a sigh, as
she arose and began to fold up her work
upon which they had both been working.

And Nell did not dream how true her
words were destined to become. She was
all alone in the room, it happened; or does
anything ever happen? Is it not that God's
providence directs even our smallest ac-
tions? But as Nell folded the garment,
which had been lying tossed carelessly over
the back of a chair since Miss Ellis had
submitted to the trying process, a scrap
of paper fluttered from amid the volumi-
nous drapery and fell to the floor. Nell
picked it up, wondering vaguely how it
came there, when her eyes fell upon these
words written upon the paper:

"So, my dear Harry, it is all settled.
Won't Gilbert be furious though, when he
finds out that he has been duped? But I
have loved you too long, and the sight of
you after all these months of separation
brought back old times too vividly. So I
have consented to marry you secretly. Let
Lee Gilbert console himself elsewhere. It
will not be difficult, I fancy; for he has—
Miss Flint tossed her iron-gray head.
"But she's not!" she announced tersely.
"How could any woman be happy who is
deceiving a good, true man?"

Nell lifted her brown eyes with a startled
look in their depths.

"What do you mean?" she asked egerly.

"This, I'll tell you, Nell, because you
know how to hold your tongue, and it's
not the first secret that I've entrusted to
you, and never regretted it. You see, Nell,
Miss Gertrude Ellis doesn't love Lee Gil-
bert, the man she's going to marry."

"No, she does not. And, worse than all,
she—hand me that embroidery silk, Nell;
thanks—she does love some one else!"

The work fell into Nell's lap, and a pair

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