

The Carbon Advocate, An Independent Family Newspaper Published every Saturday in Lehighton, Carbon County, Pennsylvania.

Professional & Business Cards. Horace Heydt, ATTORNEY AT LAW, OFFICE: The Room recently occupied by W. M. Harber.

W. M. Rappier, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, AND DISTRICT ATTORNEY, First door above the Mansion House.

H. V. Morthimer, Sr., NOTARY PUBLIC, OFFICE: Carbon Advocate Office, BANK STREET, LEHLIGHTON.

C. V. Kleintop, -Instructor in Music-, Loblois' American Classical Methods a specialty. Terms moderate.

HENRY NOLE, -AT THE CARBON HOUSE IS NOW- Running an Accommodation Bus -BETWEEN THE- Hotels and L. V. Depot.

W. G. M. Seiple, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, SOUTH STREET, LEHLIGHTON.

F. A. Rabenold, D. D. S., BRANCH OFFICE -Over J. W. Hannon's- Lehighton, Pa.

W. A. Cortright, D. D. S., OFFICE: Opp. the "Broadway House", BANK STREET, LEHLIGHTON.

Dr. G. T. FOX, Diseases of the Eye and Ear, Office at Hayden's American Hotel, and Office Hours from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

CARBON HOUSE, JONATHAN KINTLER, - PROPRIETOR, BANK STREET, LEHLIGHTON.

PACKERTON HOTEL, Midway between Mauch Chunk & Lehighton, LEOPOLD MEYER, PROP.

MANSON HOUSE, Opposite L. & S. Depot, BANK STREET, LEHLIGHTON.

W. A. PETERS, Announces to his friends and the public generally, that he has now open for their accommodation.

RESTAURANT, Next door to the National Bank, BANK ST., Lehighton, and that he is now prepared to furnish First-Class.

D. J. KISTLER, Respectfully announces to the public that he has opened a NEW LIVERY STABLE, and that he is now prepared to furnish First-Class.

T. J. BREITNEY, Respectfully announces to the Merchants of Lehighton and others that he is now prepared to do all kinds of

HAULING OF FREIGHT, EXPRESS MATTER AND BAGGAGE, At very reasonable prices. By prompt attention to all orders he hopes to merit a share of public patronage.

M. HEILMAN, BANK STREET, LEHLIGHTON, PA., Miller and Dealer in Flour and Feed.

The Best of Coal, From any mine, at very LOWEST PRICES.

The Carbon Advocate.

\$1.00 a Year in Advance.

INDEPENDENT - "Live and Let Live."

\$1.25 when not paid in Advance.

VOL. XV., No. 33.

Lehighton, Carbon County, Penna., July 2, 1887.

Single Copies 5 Cents.

Lehighton Business Directory.

J. W. BAUDENBUSH, Bank street, wholesale dealer in choice grades of whiskeys, gin, brandies, wines, etc.

ESKIN'S SHAVING SALOON, opposite the Advocate Office, 127 Patrons solicited.

CO TO FRIS. BODERER, under the Exchange Hotel, Bank street, for a month shave of a handsome hair cut.

J. KUTZ, Bank street, manufacturer of choice brands of cigars and dealer in all kinds of tobaccos and smoker's novelties.

PETER HEIM, Bank street, dealer in ladies' goods, notions and children's books, clothing, etc.

JAMES WALP, Bank street, steam heaters, stoves, all kinds of hardware, building and roofing specialties.

S. KOCH, Bank street, manufacturer of choice brands of Havana cigars.

P. CLARK, Lager beer hall and restaurant, 127 Patrons solicited.

W. WEBB, saloon and restaurant, Bank street, dealer in choice grades of whiskeys, gin, brandies, etc.

R. GILHAM, saloon at law and notary public, Bank street, may be consulted in all legal and notary business.

C. R. HOBBS, A. C. S., Bank street, dealer in dry goods, notions, clothing, etc.

THE CARBON ADVOCATE OFFICE, Bank street, opposite the Exchange Hotel.

THE LEHIGH WAGON CO., Limited, factory on Bank street, manufacturers of heavy machinery, rollers, mangles, etc.

EAST & BISS, wholesale and retail confectioners, Bank street.

DRUG STORE, BANK STREET, LEHLIGHTON, PA.

THE SECRET Societies.

JOHN D. BERTHOLET, Post No. 48, G. A. O., Lehighton, Pa.

JOHN LEWIS CAMP, No. 95, G. O. P., Lehighton, Pa.

OUR Churches.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, South Bank street, Sunday services at 10 A. M., 7:30 P. M.

PRIMITIVE METHODIST, South Bank street, Sunday services at 10 A. M., 7:30 P. M.

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Weissport Business Directory.

J. G. ZEHN, M. D., W. L. KUTZ, M. D., PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

L. AUBRY & SEWELL, The Weissport Bakery, Fresh Bread and Cakes every day.

FRANKLIN HOUSE, EAST WEISSPORT, PENNA.

D. EATS, THE JEWELER, All kinds of Jewelry!

School Books and Stationery, THE Fort Allen House

Wellsport, Carbon County, Penna., Henry Christmas, Proprietor.

A Livery Stable, in connection with the house, with ample means to accommodate wedding parties, funerals and private parties.

AGENTS WANTED! -TO SELL THE NEW- Improved Western Washers!

40,000 Now in Use! And also constantly increasing.

Coal, Coal, Coal! Best of Coal!

Henry Christmas, Fort Allen House, Weissport, Fairbanks Standard Scales in Connection

For Nearest Designs and Most Fashionable Goods of DRESS GOODS, DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, SILVERWARE, &c., &c.

E. H. SNYDER, Bank Street, Lehighton.

Full Line of WALL PAPERS AND DECORATIONS.

Library & Stand Lamps, in all styles, and at all prices.

Spectacles fitted to the eye and satisfaction guaranteed.

M. HEILMAN, BANK STREET, LEHLIGHTON, PA., Miller and Dealer in Flour and Feed.

The Best of Coal, From any mine, at very LOWEST PRICES.

House and Lot for Sale.

JENNIE MORRISON, BY WILLIAM MOTHERWELL.

I've wandered east, I've wandered west, Through many a weary way, But never, never can I forget The sweetest day of my life.

O dear, dear Jennie Morrison, The thicket's 'twixt your eyes, Still fills their shadows over my path, And blinds my eye with tears.

'Twas then we sat on a high bank, To let the river flow, And tones and looks and smiles were shed, Remembrance evermore.

I wonder, Jennie, ever yet, How you are getting on, Check your health, check, look in the glass, What our old heads could tell.

O, mind you how we longed for home, How cheeks bright red with shame, When by the water-side, laughing, said We'd never part again.

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plead his suit afresh; so he went and came back her accepted lover.

"I am helping to prepare for, and not as your wedding—and mine!" exclaims Norval, as he, reckless of consequences, he catches her in his arms, reading at last her secret.

"Not that way, Fred—not that way!" as the new-comer is about to ring the bell; "come right in here!"

Then she returns to her seat before the sewing machine, while Mr. Archer, responding to the invitation, comes through the window, and takes the seat she indicates—much nearer to her than Norval is occupying.

"Well," says Jeannie, after a short and somewhat embarrassed silence, "did you assume your commission faithfully?"

"Fidelityfully," and with the best possible results, lad mine!" answers Fred, smiling. "Why, the news is all over town already, and I am the subject of any number of congratulations from our mutual friends and acquaintances."

"Well done!" exclaims Jeannie, with enthusiasm. She impulsively extends one pretty hand, which Fred takes and carries to his lips.

"Then tightly touching the dainty sewing before her, he says, with a significant smile, "What is this on which you are working so industriously? Dare I hazard a guess that it is part of a wedding outfit?"

"Suppose it is—that?" replies Jeannie, smiling up into his face with an expression that makes the heart of poor Norval, watching them in silence, grow sick with a sudden fear and dread.

"Dare I hazard another guess—that it is for an occasion in which we are mutually interested?"

"Hazard nothing, if you please!" retorts Jeannie, with a toss of her curly head; "satisfied with what you have already secured—what, going, Mr. Glenn?"

Norval Glenn has risen, while to the very lips. Their talk—their evident absorption in each other, and complete forgetfulness of him, adults of but one explanation.

Glancing into his pale face, Jeannie's heart misgives her for a moment, and she utters the few words that will be necessary to recall and make him happy; but Jeannie's spirit prevails.

His very jealousy indicates that he has been altogether too confident of his hold upon her regards—his vanity makes taking down a little; so the concluding words are not spoken, and a moment later, with a grave "good-afternoon," the door has closed behind him, and he is gone.

In the first sharp intensity of pride, passion and bitter disappointment, he denounces her as false, fickle, and heartless; still, after all, when the first heat of his excitement and resentment is passed, the same miserable, incoherent pain remains—he loves her still—he shall never cease to love her until he shall cease to live.

With Norval's departure the zeal dies suddenly out of Jeannie's country; she grows listless and abstracted, and is glad when Fred at last takes his leave, with a "See, she tells herself that Norval had no right to draw any false deductions from what she said to Fred, but all the same she knows he has drawn them; and she delightfully jealous he did look, to be sure!"

But of course he will come again, and all mistakes can be rectified; and the sweetness of the reconciliation will atone for the temporary misunderstanding.

But the days pass—one, two, three—and Norval does not come; and poor, foolish little Coquette realizes that for once she has played her part too well—has driven from her, under a cruel misapprehension, the only man she ever loved of eyes can love.

He has not left the place—sometimes she thinks she could bear it better if he had—but whether by accident or design on his part, she never sees him on the street, and only hears of him through others.

He goes about his business very much as usual, but the spring, the zeal, the incentive seems to be gone from the life.

He hears frequent allusions to Fred Archer's approaching marriage, but singularly enough, does not hear Jeannie's name coupled with it as her intended bride; still there can be no other inference, for it is her house, and that preparations for a wedding, in which she is taking an active part, are going rapidly on.

Two weeks have passed, when Norval, going home in the early evening, with his head bent as usual, and his eyes fixed upon the ground, is started by the sound of a sudden and passionate burst of weeping.

The street is a somewhat secluded one, and a few faces in advance of him, but apparently unconscious of his vicinity, is a woman, leaning partly against a large tree and weeping convulsively.

In another moment he has recognized her—It is Jeannie!

Obediently a sudden, irresistible impulse, he steps forward and lays his hand lightly on her arm.

"Coquette—Miss Clarence?"—correcting himself hastily. "What does this mean? Are you in trouble? Can I help you?"

Such a white, dreary, heart-broken face as she turns toward him, starting nervously at his touch and tone; hardly a trace of the old, willful, capricious Coquette.

He looks at her in shocked surprise. "What sudden calamity has overtaken you?" he asks. "I thought you'd be a dear rather for congratulations than tears, Miss Clarence?"

"If congratulations?" she repeats, in a half-whispered tone. "Why not?" he says, with involuntary bitterness. "Has not the heart of a dear cousin of mine reached? Did not hear Mr. Archer tell you that day, that you had made him the happiest of men?"

"True, true!" she answers, with an odd little smile. "I have made him happy—happier than he will ever make me."

Then she flashes suddenly around, and contrasts him with flaming cheeks and sparkling eyes.

"How could you be such a fool, such a doll, such an idiot as to imagine that I have any idea of marrying Fred Archer?"

"He is to be married, indeed—in a dear cousin of mine, whom he met at my house last summer; a misunderstanding parted them, but I brought about a reconciliation, and finally urged him to go and see her and

plead his suit afresh; so he went and came back her accepted lover. It is his wedding I am helping to prepare for, and not as your wedding—and mine!" exclaims Norval, as he, reckless of consequences, he catches her in his arms, reading at last her secret.

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—Every to-morrow has two handles. We can take hold of it by the handle of anxiety or the handle of faith.

Trouble Ahead. When the appetite fails, and sleep grows restless and unrefreshing, there is trouble ahead.

The great high road of human welfare lies along the old highway of steadfast well-doing.

The true value of good home is too often only realized when it is broken up and gone.

Buckley's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no cure required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c per box, at Thomas'.
—Circumstances form the character; just, like petrifying matters, they harden while they form.
—Silent sympathy is to troubled hearts what the soft spring rain is to the frozen earth.

Dr. Fraser's Magic Ointment. A sure cure for all boils, burns, sores, cuts, flesh wounds, sore nipples, hard and soft corns, chapped hands and heels, Piles, 50 cents. Sold by druggists, Williams M'F. Co., Prop., Cleveland, O. Sold by T. Thomas, the druggist.

—A noble nature can alone attract the noble, —alone knows how to retain them.
—Improvement in the daughters will best aid in the reformation of the sons in this age.

Dr. Fraser's Root Bitters. It is your duty to be bold, burns, sores, cuts, flesh wounds, sore nipples, hard and soft corns, chapped hands and heels, Piles, 50 cents. Sold by druggists, Williams M'F. Co., Prop., Cleveland, O. Sold by T. Thomas, the druggist.

—The smallest act of charity shall stand up in great stead.
—Books are among man's truest consolers. In the hour of affliction, trouble or sorrow, he can turn to them with confidence and trust.

Dr. Fraser's Root Bitters. It is your duty to be bold, burns, sores, cuts, flesh wounds, sore nipples, hard and soft corns, chapped hands and heels, Piles, 50 cents. Sold by druggists, Williams M'F. Co., Prop., Cleveland, O. Sold by T. Thomas, the druggist.

—Well arranged time is a sign of well-ordered mind.
—Good breeding is benevolence in trifles, or the preference of others to ourselves in the little occurrences of life.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a child, she cried for Castoria, When she became a man, she clung to Castoria, When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

—The man who procrastinates struggles with ruin.
Hay Fever, Asthma, Immediate relief. Fontaine's Cure. For sale by C. T. Horn.

—No Cure—No Pay.—A new departure in medicine, Fontaine's Great Discovery cures the most chronic cases of Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Sciatica, Neuralgia, and all other forms of Rheumatism. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c per bottle, at Thomas'.

—Do your duty in little things and you will be faithful in great ones.
—For blood, liver, kidney and stomach diseases use Dr. Lloyd's Family Medicine. Sold by Dr. Horn's Central Drug Store.

—If we were never tried our true characters never would be known.
—For dyspepsia or sick headaches use Dr. Lloyd's Family Medicine. Sold by Dr. Horn's Central Drug Store.

—Those who are never weary can never know how sweet rest is.
The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." Sold by Dr. Horn, Lehighton, and Biery, Weissport.

—The intellect of man sits enthroned visibly upon his forehead and in his eye, and the heart is written upon his countenance.
Are you made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Headache, or other ailments? Use Shiloh's Kidney and Bladder Pills. Sold by Dr. Horn, Lehighton, and Biery, Weissport.

—In life it is difficult to say who does you the most mischief—those who wish the worst intentions, or friends with the best.
Why will you not use Shiloh's Cure? It will give immediate relief. Price 10c. 50c and \$1. Sold by Dr. Horn, Lehighton, and Biery, Weissport.

—Be courteous to all, but intimate with few; and let those few be well tried, before you give them your confidence.
Every one is aware that when a person tells a good story for the first time he experiences a tickling in the throat and a difficulty in breathing. One or two doses of Dr. Serravallo's Cough Killer will remove troubles of this nature and give the sufferer a good night's rest. Give it a trial and you will be convinced. For sale by all druggists. Price 25c. 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle. Dr. Serravallo's Cough Killer. Sold by Dr. Horn, Lehighton, and Biery, Weissport.

—Put in plain English, Queen Kapiola'i's name signifies, "The dropping of the clean from heaven."
—The man who procrastinates struggles with ruin.
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