The Carbon Advocate.

$1.00 a Year in Advance. INDEPENDENT--"Live and Let Live." $1.25 when not paid in Advance.

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The Carbon Advocate,

An Independent Family Newspaper Published every Saturday in Lehighton, Carbon County, Pennsylvania, by

Harry V. Morthimer, Jr.

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Every description of Plain and Fancy

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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.

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OFFICE: The Room recently occupied by W. M. Rapsher.

BANK STREET, - - LEHIGHTON, PA.

May be consulted in English and German. july 4-1y

W. M Rapsher,

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All business pertaining to the office will receive prompt attention. nov. 10

C. V. Kleintop,

—Instructor in Music.—

Robbins' American Classical Methods a specialty. Terms moderate. aug 14-1

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—AT THE CARBON HOUSE IS NOW—

Running an Accommodation 'Bus,

—BETWEEN THE—

Hotels and L. V. Depot.

Parties called for at their Homes by Leaving orders at any of the hotels.

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SOUTH STREET, - - - LEHIGHTON.

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BRANCH OFFICE:—Over J. W. Raudenbush's Liquor Store,

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Dentistry in all its branches. Teeth Extracted without Pain. Gas administered when requested.

Office Days—WEDNESDAY of each week.

P. O. address, LITZENBERG, Lehigh county, Pa. jan 5-y1

W. A. Cortright, D. D. S.,

OFFICE: Opp. the "Broadway House,"

BROADWAY, - - MAUCH CHUNK.

Patients have the benefit of the latest improvements in Mechanical Appliances and the Best Methods of Treatment in all Surgical Cases.—ANÆSTHETIC administered if desired. If possible, persons residing outside of Mauch Chunk, should make arrangements by mail. jy9-y1

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Dr. G. T. FOX

Visits Allentown regularly on THURSDAY of each week. Practice limited to

Diseases of the Eye and Ear.

Office at Hayden's American Hotel, and Office Hours from 9 A. M. to 3:30 P. M. Also attends to Refraction of the Eye for the proper adjustment of Glasses, and for the Relief and Cure of Optical Defects.

May also be consulted at his office in BATH, Wednesday and Saturday of each week, at BANGOR on Monday, and at EASTON on Tuesday of each week. jan 5-y1

CARBON HOUSE

JONATHAN KISTLER, - - PROPRIETOR,

BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON.

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 always on hand. Good Sheds and Stables, with very attentive Hostlers, attached. apr16-y1

PACKERTON HOTEL,

Midway between Mauch Chunk & Lehighton,

LEOPOLD MEYER, PROP'R,

PACKERTON, - - - PENNA.

This well-known Hotel is admirably refitted, and has the best accommodations for permanent and transient boarders. Excellent Tables and the very best Liquors. Stables attached. sep16-y1

MANSION HOUSE,

Opposite L. & S. Depot,

BANK STREET, - - LEHIGHTON,

C. H. HOM, PROPRIETOR.

This house offers first-class accommodations for transient and permanent boarders. It has been newly refitted in all its departments, and is located in one of the most picturesque portions of the borough. Terms moderate. The BAR is supplied with the choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Fresh Lager on Tap. apr 17-y1

W. A. PETERS

Announces to his friends and the public generally, that he has now open for their accommodation his new and handsomely furnished

RESTAURANT,

next door to the 1st National Bank, BANK ST., Lehighton, and that he is now prepared to furnish First-Class

Meals at Short Notice!

The Bar is supplied with the best Wines, Fresh Lager Beer and Choice Cigars. You are cordially invited to call. apr 24-y1

D. J. KISTLER

Respectfully announces to the public that he has opened a NEW LIVERY STABLE, and that he is now prepared to furnish Teams for Funerals, Weddings or Business Trips on the shortest notice and most liberal terms. Orders left at the "Carbon House" will receive prompt attention.

STABLES ON NORTH STREET,

next the Hotel, Lehighton. jun22-y1

T. J. BRETNEY

Respectfully announces to the Merchants of Lehighton and others that he is now prepared to do all kinds of

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very reasonable prices. By prompt attention at all orders he hopes to merit a share of public patronage. Residence: corner of Pine and Iron streets, Lehighton.

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ap. 13, '84 T. J. BRETNEY.

Lehighton Business Directory.

J. W. RAUDENBUSH, Bank street, wholesale dealer in choice brands of whiskies, gin, brandies, wines, &c. Patronage solicited.

BRANGE'S SHAVING SALOON, opposite the ADVOCATE OFFICE, is headquarters for shaving and hair cutting. Cigars & tobacco sold.

GO TO PRS. HOBERER, under the Exchange Hotel, Bank street, for a smooth shave or a fashionable hair cut. Closed on Sunday's.

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

PETER HEIM, Bank street, dealer in ladies, gents, misses and children's boots, shoes and slippers. Repairing promptly attended to. Call.

JAMES WALP, Bank street, steam heaters, stoves, all kinds of tinware. Roofing and spouting a specialty. Your patronage solicited.

L. S. KOCH, Bank street, manufacturer of choice brands of Havana cigars. All kinds of smoker's supplies constantly on hand. Call.

F. P. CLARK, lager beer hall and restaurant, opp. square, Bank street. Choice wines and liquors and cigars. Fresh lager always on tap.

J. S. WEIRR, saloon and restaurant, Bank street, headquarters for fresh lager beer and other drinks. Choice eatables always on hand.

S. E. GILHAM, attorney at law and notary public, Bank street. May be consulted in English and German. Estate & collecting agency.

C. B. EHOADS, Agt., Bank street, dealer in dry goods, notions, glassware, queensware, and groceries. Share of patronage solicited.

THE CARBON ADVOCATE OFFICE, Bank street, plain and fancy job printing a specialty. ADVOCATE one dollar per year in advance.

THE LEHIGH WAGON CO., Limited, factory on Bank street, manufacturers of butcher, baker, milk, truck and express wagons.

REASER & BUSS, wholesale and retail confectioners, Bank street. Picnics and parties supplied. Your patronage is cordially solicited.

ROCHESTER BOTTLING HOUSE, Thos. J. Beck, Bank street, lager beer, ale, porter, ginger ale, &c. Your orders are solicited.

L. O. J. STRAUSS, Mahoning street, fresh milk and cream delivered every morning. All kinds of vegetables in season. Low prices.

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EXCHANGE HOTEL, Bank street, Thomas Manbr, proprietor. Coach to and from depot. Rates reasonable for regular & transient trade.

REUBEN FENSTERMACHER, Lehigh street, dealer in dry goods, notions, provisions, groceries, queensware, &c. Patronage solicited.

MRS. DETSCHIROSHSKY, Lehigh street, is headquarters for dry goods, notions, provisions, groceries, &c. Patronage solicited.

BEST SODA WATER AT THOMAS' DRUG STORE, BANK STREET.

The Secret Societies.

K. G. E., meet Monday evening of each week in Gabel's Hall. Eagle's cordially invited.

JOHN D. BERTOLETTE POST, No. 485, G. A. R., second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month, in Reber's Hall. Comrades invited.

COL. JOHN LENTZ CAMP, No. 95, S. of V., E. Pa. Div., U. S., meet Wednesday evening in Reber's Hall. Al. Campbell, Captain.

I. O. G. T., meet Friday night of each week in Reber's Hall, Bank street, at 7:30 o'clock. All Templars invited. A. W. HORN, C. T.

Y. M. C. A., meet every evening, except Sundays. Sunday afternoon lectures free. Kemerer's hall. You are cordially invited.

Our Churches.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, South Bank street. Sunday services at 10 a. m., and 7.30 p. m., Sunday School 2 p. m. WM. MAJOR, Pastor.

TRINITY LUTHERAN, Iron street. Sunday services, 10 a. m., (German), 7.30 p. m., (English), Sunday school 2 p. m. J. G. RUDER, Pastor.

REFORMED, Lehigh street. Sunday services at 10 a. m., (German), 7.30 p. m., (English), Sunday school 2 p. m. G. W. STEINTZ, Pastor.

EVANGELICAL, South street. Sunday services at 10 a. m., (German), 7.30 p. m., (English), Sunday school 2 p. m. G. W. GROSS, Pastor.

CATHOLIC, corner Northampton and Coal streets. Services every Sunday morning and evening. REV. HAMMACHER, Pastor.

Dr. C. T. HORN,

—AT THE—

Central Drug Store,

OPP. THE PUBLIC SQUARE

Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.,

is prepared for the SUMMER TRADE with a fresh supply of

Drugs and Medicines,

Choice Wines & Liquors,

Cigars, etc.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night.

Full Line of

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fitted to the eye and satisfaction guaranteed.

Stoves,

Tinware,

Heaters and Ranges,

—In Great Variety at—

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Popular Store, Bank Street.

Roofing and Spouting a specialty. Stove repairs furnished on short notice. Prices Reasonable!!

Weissport Business Directory.

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DRS. ZERN & KUTZ,

Physicians & Surgeons.

OFFICE at the residence of Dr. Zern, White Street, Weissport.

All calls for surgical or medical treatment will receive prompt attention. may14-y1

LAURY & SEWELL,

The Weissport Bakery,

Fresh Bread and Cakes every day. Delivered in Lehighton and Mauch Chunk every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Picnics, Parties, Camp-Meetings, Weddings, Funerals supplied at short notice. august7,'87-1y

FRANKLIN HOUSE,

EAST WEISSPORT, PENN'A.

This house offers first-class accommodations to the permanent boarder and transient guest. Panic prices, only One Dollar per day.

aug7-y JOHN REHRIG, Proprietor.

DEATS, THE JEWELER,

All Kinds of Jewelry!

School Books and Stationery.

august7,'86-1y.

THE

Fort Allen House

Weissport, Carbon County, Penna.,

Henry Christman, Proprietor.

The public is respectfully informed that this well-know house has been refitted and improved to a first rate, and able to furnish the very best accommodations of all kinds.

A Livery Stable

in connection with the hotel, with ample means to accommodate wedding parties, funerals and pleasure seekers with safe teams.

In connection with the hotel is a FINE POOL ROOM handsomely fitted up. Apr23 87ly

Coal, Goal, Coal.

I have just opened a Coal Yard in connection with my hotel in WEISSPORT where can constantly be found all sizes of the

Best of Coal!

at prices fully as low as the lowest. Give me trial and be convinced.

Henry Christman,

Fort Allen House, Weissport.

Fairbanks Standard Scales in Connection

December 18, 1886ly

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AT WHOLESALE.

I am now prepared to supply to private families, picnic parties, and all who may

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ICE CREAM!!

in any quantity, at the most reasonable price and on short notice. Quality unexcelled. All orders promptly attended to.

C. W. SEWELL,

Jy16-4m Weissport, Pa.

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DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
SILVERWARE, &c., &c.

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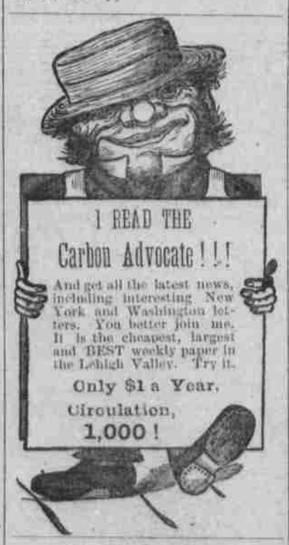
Goods guaranteed and prices as low as elsewhere for the same quality of goods.

July 18, 1885—1y]



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TAKE

SIMMONS

LIVER REGULATOR

For all Diseases of the

Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Spleen.

This purely vegetable preparation, now so celebrated as a Family Medicine, originated in the South in 1828. It acts gently on the Bowels and Kidneys and corrects the action of the Liver, and is, therefore, the best preparatory medicine, whatever the sickness may prove to be. In all common diseases it will, unassisted by any other medicine, effect a speedy cure.

The Regulator is safe to administer in any condition of the system, and under no circumstances can it do harm. It will invigorate like a glass of wine, but is no intoxicating beverage to lead to intemperance; will promote digestion, dissipate headache, and generally tone up the system. The dose is small, not unpleasant, and its virtues unbounded.

No loss of time, no interruption or stoppage of business while taking the Regulator.

Children complaining of Colic, Headache, or Sick Stomach, a teaspoonful or more will give relief.

If taken occasionally by patients exposed to MALARIA, will expel the poison and protect them from attack.

A PHYSICIAN'S OPINION.

I have been practicing medicine for twenty years, and have never been able to put up a vegetable compound that would, like Simmons Liver Regulator, promptly and effectively move the Liver to action, and at the same time aid (instead of weakening) the digestive and assimilative powers of the system. L. M. HINTON, M. D., Washington, Ark.

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Paints, Oil, Varnish, Putty, Brushes & general Painters' Supplies.

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Below the Broadway House

Sale Bills Printed at this Office.

O. W. SNYDER, D. V. S.,

Mansion House, Lehighton,

Entire attention devoted to the diseases prevalent amongst domesticated animals. Castration performed with the Ecraseur if desired. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

All the latest and best news The ADVOCATE, $1 per year; 50 cents, six months.

The Fashions!

CLAUSS & BRO.,

THE :-: TAILORS.

Stock Large and Complete!
The Very Latest Styles!
Clothes and Cassimeres!
Corkscrews, Worsteds, &c., &c!
Best Made Clothing!
Perfect Fits Guaranteed!

Our stock of seasonable goods is larger and more varied than any assortment or stock ever displayed in this section of the Lehigh Valley; our prices unquestionably lower than any other tailoring house. These are important facts, remember them, and you will save money besides getting the best made clothing.

Gents Furnishing Goods!
Hats, Caps and Neckwear!
Boots Shoes and Slippers!
For Ladies, Misses and Gents!

Latest styles and largest stock, best makes and positively lowest prices. Before purchasing elsewhere we kindly invite you to call and inspect our merchant tailoring goods, gents novelties, boots, shoes and slippers, we guarantee that you can save money. Respectfully,

Clauss & Bro.,

THE TAILORS,

Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.

A Little Village Maid.

BY ALICE DALE.

It would be difficult to determine why Eloise Kendall entered into a marriage engagement with Lewis Burral.

She was not yet twenty, and he was long past thirty.

She was beautiful as a dream, delicate as a flower, and as blithesome as a wild bird.

He was unhandsome, gaunt and muscular, and of manner stern and reserved.

Eloise had never fancied she loved him; in fact, the magic word had never been spoken between them.

Without any impassioned professions of sentiment, he had asked her to be his wife, and without any unwonted thrill of her heart she had assented.

Perhaps lovely little Eloise considered the engagement as something preordained for her.

Perhaps she felt a certain pride in being the affianced of the richest, the most honored, and the most influential man in the small village which bounded her humble world.

Perhaps there was an irresistible fascination in the prospect of being mistress over the fine old stone mansion on the hill overlooking the modest dwellings of the picturesque streets below, the store, the shops, and even the church itself.

That she had a high esteem for her betrothed was undeniable; that she had some real liking for him was equally so.

In his quiet and reserved fashion he had been her kindly counselor and unfailing champion from her earliest childhood.

She had learned to regard him as a pleasant fixture and necessity of her existence; she had never questioned herself what life might be without him. Her family regarded the engagement only as a natural and expected state of affairs; and their opinions coincided with her own.

But her heart had slept, only to be awakened with a pang of bitter discontent when handsome Carrol Vandervon appeared upon the scene.

Mr. Vanderyon was an elegant and aristocratic young gentleman from the city, and was a summer guest of one of the villagers. He declared himself surfeited with fashionable excitements; he preferred the rest and quietude of the picturesque rustic retreat to all the social charms which Newport or the Catskills could offer him.

He was fond of angling, and the deep, pellucid pond behind the ruined old mill up the shadowy creek, afforded him excellent opportunities to indulge in his favorite pastime.

And it was there one fateful morning he met beautiful Eloise, tripping blithely over the dewy mosses, her broad straw hat falling back from her long, golden curls, her little hands full of wild flowers no sweeter nor more delicate than her own fair face.

At an opening among the trees at a turn in the path, she stopped with a surprised blush and a startled, girlish exclamation.

Before her, so near she had almost stumbled upon him, reclined the half-sleeping angler—an Adonis with crisp black curls clustering above classically-cut features of patrician pallor, his lazy black eyes unclosing with a flashing smile of admiration at the fair vision which had so suddenly appeared before his sight.

"I beg pardon," said he, arising quickly and gallantly touching his hat.

"It is I who should do that; for see, you are losing your line; it is going up stream with the fish you caught," Eloise said simply.

"It is going with the fish I haven't caught," he laughed.

The laugh made them friends at once.

With merriment rippling in music from her coral lips, the little village maid sprung after the fugitive line, and together they landed the game.

"O, what a beauty! Wouldn't grandpapa be delighted with one like that!" Eloise exclaimed innocently.

"Your grandpapa shall have it," Mr. Vandervon declared promptly and gallantly. "And in return you will give me bunch of your pretty white violets."

She gave him the violets, and blushed red as the wild roses rustling on the bank beside them as he placed the bunch with impressive care over his heart.

"It shall be kept as a memento of the pleasantest hour of my life," he said, with his lazy, handsome eyes fixed admiringly upon her sweet, blushing face.

Eloise never paused to wonder how it was they happened to meet with such strange frequency afterward.

She was so innocently pleased when he chanced to overtake her on her errands about the village or in her rambles after wild blossoms or the berries beginning to ripen in the delicious nooks along the shining stream!—and she was too inexperienced too lacking in vanity to fancy that his eyes and footsteps sought her ever and as unerringly as the magnet seeks the star.

She only knew that since their fateful meeting the whole world was changed to her, that she was no longer content with her simple surroundings, that her soul was stirred with a fierce craving for something different than had been her birthright.

Her sleeping heart had been awakened; and in these strange new dreams and yearnings, she deemed she had learned the lesson of loving.

At least that was the fancy Carrol Vandervon's meaning whispers and adoring glances had taught her.

"Of course I can never marry dear old Lewis now," she would think with misty eyes and burning cheeks. "And he won't grieve so very much, I am sure. He isn't like Carrol—so tender, so loving, so true! And besides, he can't give me a splendid life among gay, grand people—such a life as Carrol can paint so well and eloquently."

It was but natural, perhaps, that she should be flattered and impressed by handsome, persuasive Mr Vandervon's glowing descriptions of his city home and life.

It had never occurred to her that a simple village maid might be illy suited for a life amid the splendor and grandeur "unto which she was not born"—that she might fade and pine, neglected and forgotten, like her gift of white violets which long ago had been consigned to dust and oblivion by the fascinating Carrol Vanderyon.

The only cloud upon her dazzling new happiness was her engagement to Lewis Burral.

Some instinct warned her that her betrothed, even though he should release her, would interpose a stern judgment against her elegant new lover.

"And he has so much influence with grandpapa," she sighed. "If he should argue the matter, grandpapa might never consent to what we would wish, Carrol."

"We will forestall anything of that kind by a marriage first and explanations afterward," Carrol answered plausibly, in his fondest tones. "We will have our promised sail in your grandpapa's pretty little new boat in the morning; we will start early and go down the lake; we will stop at the last landing, where is a railway connection; we will take the train from there, and before sunset you will be my wife."

"To-morrow?" murmured Eloise, startled by an arrangement so readily and impetuously planned.

"I was to leave to-morrow, anyway, you know, my pet," he answered, "I think I mentioned that my mother and her party will stop here on their way from Saratoga in a few days; they propose dragging me away with them on their round of summer excitements. I must avoid them if I would escape their importunities."

"But you would return?" Eloise said, faintly, with on uneasy heart and unsteady lips.

"I prefer taking you with me, my little wild flower, and bringing you back my bride—my own beyond the power of any other coming between us," he returned, in his most persuasive tones, with his mesmeric eyes fixed pleadingly upon her beautiful, irresolute face.

In after years Eloise could never recall that moment without a shudder.

She was like one upon whom had been wrought some spell of sorcery; her will was no longer her own; and the stronger will held her, like a sepent-charmed bird, reluctant and yet fluttering helplessly into its power.

And so she yielded to the pleadings and persuasions of her new lover.

The dew was yet sparkling on the grass when she left the pretty village cottage and went down to the tiny landing where the little sail-boat was moored, its snowy sail and freshly-painted lines gleaming like those of some fairy craft in the golden morning sunshine.

But she no longer tripped along with buoyant feet and "heart as light as air."

An unfamiliar sense of dread and wrongdoing had blanched the delicate face beneath the broad straw hat; there was a shrinking and tremulous something in every motion of the lovely figure, very unlike its wonted free and blithesome grace.

Even handsome Carrol Vandervon's fascinating presence and tender gayety had no power to bring back the color to her pale cheeks, and the light to her troubled eyes.

In his own radiant mood, he never noticed her strange pallor and abstraction.

"Our train is nearly due; we haven't long to wait," said he glancing at his watch as they reached the landing at the further end of the lake.

He had lowered the snowy sail, the boat was drawn alongside the pier, and he turned to assist Eloise up the plank.

For one second the girl turned her white face toward the green hill looming in the hazy distance above the shining waters of the lake; and in that second some instinct warned her she was leaving home and happiness forever behind her.

She hesitated, shivered and then, as if helplessly, yielded herself to his guidance.

He escorted her to the parlor of a hotel directly across the track from the station; and at that instant an express came rushing up to the platform, came to a standstill, and a crowd of passengers alighted.

Several entered the hotel parlor, and among them Eloise noted two ladies who started in smiling surprise as they chanced to observe Mr. Vandervon.

"Mother—Edith!" he ejaculated, under his breath, his classic features suddenly crimsoned; his flashing eyes expressing something like dismay and chagrin.

And then, without a glance or a syllable of apology to Eloise, he crossed the room, stepped between them, took an arm of each and led them out upon the verands.

Eloise watched them with natural girlish interest, and she felt some disappointment in the appearance of her elegant lover's mother.

The lady was of insignificant stature and excessively stout; her plain features seemed to portray a hard and haughty nature; her whole aspect was distinctly the reverse of the grand and gracious dame Eloise had pictured in imagination.

The girl Edith was a stately blonde, showily dressed, and quite as haughty of air as was the elder lady.

As Eloise watched them the moments were lengthening into what seemed to her an interminable time.

At last the three turned to move away.

Had Carrol forgotten her?—was he going to leave her there in that crowd of pushing, hurrying strangers quite alone?

She was unnerved with all the excitement and agitation of the occasion, and the fear held for her something akin to terror.

Without pausing to reflect, she started impulsively forward.

"Carrol!" she called tremulously.

The elder lady glanced around curiously.

"Some one wishes to speak to you," she said to her son.

Carrol turned uneasily.

"It is about the train," gasped Eloise, not knowing what to say.

"You had better inquire at the office; they will tell you there about the trains," answered her elegant lover, showing not the slightest sign of recognition, and speaking coldly as if to a stranger.

Eloise staggered back as if from a blow, and shrunk from their sight behind the curtain of a veranda window.

"Who was the ugly little rustic in the broad hat and starched muslin?" the stately blonde queried. "She knows you; she called your name."

"She has the advantage of me," Eloise heard her lover answer as coolly and calmly as if he were not speaking falsely.

"I am afraid you have been flirting again, Carrol," his mother remarked, with a comprehensive, hard little laugh. "That little rustic looked unutterable things; Edith, my love, you will be obliged to keep a sharp eye on your future husband."

"I am not jealous—at least, not in this case. I have a more flattering opinion of Carrol's taste," the stately blonde replied with a contemptuous curl of her haughty lips.

Eloise had heard every cutting word, had seen every stinging smile.

And at that instant the scales fell from her lovely, foolish eyes; the charm was snapped, the spell broken.

It was the crisis of her life; and in that moment of time the simple village maid was changed to a discerning and reflective woman, strong to decide for the right and to suffer the penalty of her wrong doing.

Carrol Vandervon no doubt loved her in his own selfish way; he meant to be honorable, perhaps, according to his lights, but she knew his love and honor would never withstand the demands and sneers of his own social sphere.

At length he succeeded in ensconcing the two ladies in a private parlor, and then he returned to Eloise.

"I do not wonder you are tired waiting, my pet; they kept me an unconscionable time, but they haven't spoiled our arrangements after all; and here is our train," he said just as confidently and fondly as if a moment before he had not repulsed her coldly, like a stranger.

"Your place is beside the young lady who claims you as her future husband," Eloise returned firmly. "I shall return to grandpapa."

Mr. Carrol Vandervon stared incredulously and with rising anger. An irritated ejaculation burst from his lips, an uncomplimentary allusion to Lewis Burral.

"I shall tell Lewis everything—the whole truth," said quietly. "I do not expect him to forgive me—I do not deserve it. I know now that he is dearer to me than any other ever has been or ever can be; the knowledge is my punishment.

"These are but idle words, you have promised to be mine. I love you and I will not give you up," declared Carrol, paling to the lips, and laying a hand upon her arm to lead her away.

She stepped back indignantly, and at the moment lifted her eyes to utter a little cry of scared astonishment.

Close beside her stood Lewis Burral himself. Some lucky chance had brought him there at that eventful moment, and while loitering at the threshold he had seen the two and heard the words they had spoken.

As Eloise looked at him through her blinding tears, he no longer seemed to her gaunt and unhandsome.

His stern reserve had slipped from him like an iron armor, disclosing him beautiful as a god in his noble compassion, in the tenderness of the great and loyal love he bore her.

He opened his faithful arms to her, and she crept into them, sobbing like a wearied child.

"This is your shelter now and always, my little white dove, my tender wild-flower," he said in a voice broken with emotion. "I love you just the same, my darling. Your love for me will not be your punishment, for you are pardoned and we shall be just as happy as if your brief error had never been."

A moment later as they recalled themselves to their surroundings, they discovered that Carrol Vandervon had vanished.

"Perhaps it is better so," that elegant young gentleman was thinking as he made his way back to his aristocratic mother's parlor.

It was better so for the little village maid at all events.

And on the whole round earth there is no wife more devoted nor contented than beautiful Eloise, whose wedding with loyal Lewis Burral was celebrated a few months afterward.

A CHILD'S TEAR.

"My home—yes, it's bright and clean, sir,
And I'll tell how it came to pass;
It wasn't my work or doing at all—
It's all due to that little lass.

"I was going straight down to hell, sir,
And all through the curse of the drink;
How I treated poor Mary, my wife, sir,
God knows I can't bear to think.

"I didn't know as I loved her
Till the wild dark night she died,
When I found her lying so cold and still,
And that new-born child by her side.

"The little lass, she has grown, sir—
Last June she was eight years old;
And what she has been to me, sir,
Can never on earth be told.

"When a kid, there was no one to mind her
But a woman received next door;
And she being given to drink, too,
Let her fall one day on the floor.

"And ever since, the poor creatur'
Has been lame with a crooked knee
So I'd often lift her up in my arms
To take her about with me.

"For I really loved the poor mite, sir,
And her sweet little eyes of blue
Was as blue and as bright as her mother's wor,
And they looked me through and through.

"One night I was off to the 'public'—
I'd been drinking already—'twas late,
And I took little May to carry her,
But I couldn't walk quite straight.

"'Oh, daddy, don't go!' she whispered,
But I quickened my drunken pace,
And I said: 'Not another word, young 'un,
Or I'll give you a slap in the face.'

"I was brutal, sir—I know it;
But the devil was in me then,
And when he gets hold of us with the drink
We are only brutes—not men.

"And the little lass, she wor quiet,
But I felt a hot tear fall;
And it seemed to burn right into my hand,
Though she wiped it off with her shawl.

"Straight into my soul it entered—
It melted my hardened heart;
So I said: 'I'll go home, lassie,'
That night I made a new start.

"Now, every morning and evening,
I kneel, and with a heart sincere
I bless my God for saving a soul
By the touch of a little one's tear."

Advertising Rates

For Legal Notices.

The following prices for legal advertising has been adopted by the CARBON ADVOCATE.

Charter Notices	$4 00
Auditor's Notices	4 00
Commissioner's Notices	4 00
Divorce Notices	4 00
Administrator's Notices	3 00
Executor's Notice	3 00

Other legal advertising will be charged for by the square.

H. V. Morthimer, Jr., Publisher.

—A corset is nothing more than a waist basket without any poetry in it.

—The man who is looking for a sinecure is usually the one, whenever he does any work, wants extra pay for it.

—A Chinaman can make money by running a T store, while some Caucasian might peddle the whole alphabet and starve.

—The auctioneer is the only man who can make anything by shouting. Other fellows, when they shout, are compelled to put down the cash for the crowd.

—The number of female physicians in New York is now placed at 150, including many whose yearly income runs as high as $10,000.

—Summer weather seems to interfere but little with theatricals in San Francisco, where nearly if not all the play houses are still open.

Useful and Hurtful Medicines.

There is a certain class of remedies for constipation absolutely useless. These are boluses and potions made in great part of podophyllin, aloes, rhubarb, gambone, and other worthless ingredients. The damage they do to the stomachs of those who use them is incalculable. They evacuate the bowels, it is true, but always do so violently and profusely, and besides, gripe the bowels. Their effect is to weaken both them and the stomach. Better far to use the agreeable and salutary aperient, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the laxative effect of which is never preceded by pain, or accompanied by a convulsive, violent action of the bowels. On the contrary, it invigorates those organs, the stomach and the entire system. As a means of curing and preventing malarial fevers, no medicine can compare with it, and it remedies nervous debility, rheumatism, kidney and bladder inactivity, and other inorganic ailments.

—Can a dentist properly be called a root doctor?"

—Not a popular watering place for tramps—the bathroom.

—A pumped-out petroleum well, like a man driven out of his native country, is an exile.

—New Hampshire now has but 100 male and 3 female convicts in her State penitentiary, the smallest number for many years.

—Topeka women made $1400 recently without leaving the kitchen. She invented an egg-beater and sold the idea for that amount.

—Why can't the duelists of to-day be fair and square about it and designate as weapons: "Chins, at two miles?"

A Sound Legal Opinion.

E. Baindridge Munday Esq., County Atty., Clay Co., Tex. says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results. My brother also was very low with Malarial Fever and Jaundice, but was cured by timely use of this medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitter saved his life."

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimony, saying: He positively believes he would have died, had it not been for Electric Bitters.

This great remedy will ward off, as well as cure all Malaria Diseases; and for all Kidney, Liver and Stomach Disorders stands unequalled. Price 50c. and $1, at T. D. Thomas'

—Appetite resides more in mind than in body.

—Some of the most eminent men were remarkable only for dullness in their youth.

—The dollar was invented in 1705. Uncle Sam has kept renewing the patent, so that they come just as high as ever.

—Summer Boarder—Here, waiter, take this chicken wing out and have its hair combed.

—General George A. Sheridan and Lieutenant General Phil. H. Sheridan are not related to each other.

—Twenty sportsmen of Forest county, Dakota, turned out the other day and killed 2,351 gophers.

Bucklen'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 pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c. per box, at Thomas'.

—"Two knots an hour isn't such bad time for a clergyman," smilingly said the minister to himself, just after he had united the second couple.

—St. Louis is agitating for four cent car fares. In Buffalo they are also clamoring for a reduction.

The discovery of a large and rich bed of gold quartz in the Kulu Valley, in the Punjaub, is reported.

"Hackmetack," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents. Sold by Dr. Horn, Lehighton, and Biery, Weissport.

—Idaho has a population of 80,000 and thirty-three newspapers, one to every 2,400 inhabitants.

—Numerous New Jersey farmers have lately been swindled by the "lightening rod trick."

Shiloh's Cure will immediately relieve Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Sold by Dr. Horn, Lehighton, and Biery, Weissport.

—An elevated road is to be built in Los Angeles, and operated by electricity to Monrovia.

—The sharpest curve on the Elevated Railroad in New York is stated to have a radius of 90 feet.

For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by Dr. Horn, Lehighton, and Biery, Weissport.

—Two theatres are in course of erection in Buffalo, New York, and a third is talked of.

—It is said there are more causeless and cruel evictions in New York city than in Ireland.

A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. Horn, Lehighton, and Biery, Weissport.

—When a man agrees to swap off his fame for a piece of court plaster he is considerably stuck on himself.

—Boston police claim to have rented every opium joint in that city.

—Chico, California, is enlivened by twenty—four insurance agents.

—The ballet girls have brought suit against the National Opera company. Certainly the ballet girls ought to have suits.

—A newspaper poet demands to know "Where are the girls of the past? Bringing up the girls of the future, don't you think?

—Girls who can play "Gospel Hymns" on the piano, with the windows open Saturday afternoon, are greatly wanted in the Western mining towns. At least, they are not wanted here.

—No news is expected from Explorer Stanley before the end of October.

—The East St. Louis, Ill., public schools are all closed, owing to a lack of funds.

—It is reported that M. De Brazza will be recalled from the Congo on account of mismanagement.

—The Gossamer Manufacturers' Association has advanced the price of gossamer cloth 15 to 20 per cent.

—The insurance companies are about to raise their rates in Montreal owing to the poor fire service there.

—The King of Spain, now seventeen months old, commands a salary of $1,000,000 a yet there are times when he would give it all for one bottle of paregoric.

—While a Chicago jeweller was examining some diamonds the points of his aluminum forks snapped together, hurling a $120 gem out of the window. It fell into the mud, and although a careful search was made it could