The Carbon Advocate.

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

VOL. XVI., No. 9. Lehighton, Carbon County, Penna., January 14, 1888. Single Copies 5 Cents.

The Carbon Advocate,

An Independent Family Newspaper Published every Saturday in Lehighton, 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 Room recently occupied by W. M. Rapsher.

BANK STREET, - - LEHIGHTON, PA.

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

W. M. Rapsher,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, AND DISTRICT ATTORNEY,

First door above the Mansion House,

MAUCH CHUNK, - - - - PENN'A.

Real Estate and Collection Agency. Will Buy and Sell Real Estate. Conveyancing neatly done. Collections promptly made. Settling Estates of Deceden ts a specialty. May be consulted in English and German. nov. 22-y1

H. V. Morthimer, Sr.,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

Office: "Carbon Advocate" Office,

BANK STREET, - - - LEHIGHTON.

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 14-tf

HENRY NOLF,

—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. April 2, 1887

W. G. M. Seiple,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

SOUTH STREET, - - - LEHIGHTON.

May be consulted in English and German.—Special attention given to Gynecology.

Office Hours: From 12 M. to 2 P. M., and from 6 to 9 P. M. mar. 31-y1

A. S. Rabenold, D. D. S.,

Branch Office:—Over J. W. Raudenbush' Liquor Store,

BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON.

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

Office Days—WEDNESDAY of each week. P. O. address, ALLENTOWN, Lehigh county, Pa. jan 3-y1

F. I. SMITH, D. D. S.,

OFFICE:—First Door Below the Lehigh Wagon Works in Lewis Marstelner's building,

Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.

DENTISTRY IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Filling and making artificial dentures a specialty. Local anesthetics used.

Gas administered and Teeth Extracted WITHOUT PAIN.

OFFICE HOURS:—From 8 a. m., to 12 m., from 1 p. m., to 5 p. m., from 7 p. m., to 8 p. m.

Consultations in English or German. Oct 15-87—1y

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 ly8-y1

EYE AND EAR.

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 2-y1

CARBON HOUSE

JONATHAN RISTLER, - - 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. apr10-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. septe-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

T. J. BRETNEY

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

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

Orders left at Sweeny & Son's Corner Store will receive prompt attention.

ap. 12, 84 T. J. BRETNEY.

FRANK P. DIEHL,

—NORTH STREET.—

Practical Blacksmith & Horseshoer is prepared to do all work in his line in the best manner and at the lowest prices. Please call. nov28-86-1y.

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.

Lehighton Business Directory.

W. A. PETERS, Saloon and Restaurant, Bank Street. Fresh Lager always on tap. Oysters in season. Drop in and see us. nov12-1y

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

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

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

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.

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

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

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

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

C. B. RHOADS, Ag't., 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.

GO TO REBER'S DRUG STORE, SOUTH BANK STREET.

EXCHANGE HOTEL, Bank street, Thomas Mantz, 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. DETSCHIRSCHSKY, Lehigh street, is headquarters for dry goods, notions, provisions, groceries, &c. ☞ Patronage solicited.

GET THE BEST—OAKLEY'S PERFUME 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. 484, 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 1st and 3rd Thursday of each month, Reber's Hall. F. D. Miller, cap

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

Y. M. C. A., meet every evening, except Sunday's. ☞ 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. MAJON, Pastor.

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

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

Stoves, Tinware, Heaters and Ranges,

—In Great Variety at—

SAMUEL GRAVER'S

Popular Store, Bank Street.

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

Accident, Life & Fire

INSURANCE!

A. W. RAUDENBUSH,

Bank Street, Lehighton,

Has secured the agency for the following SUBSTANTIAL INSURANCE COMPANIES which can be recommended to the public as Perfectly Safe and Reliable.

The National Life Insurance Co.,

OF MONTPELIER, VT.,

which is said to be "The grandest step in fair dealing within the history of Life Insurance." It protects against adversity in business; it protects dependent ones against the contingency of death!!

Manuf'rs' Accident Indemnity Co.,

OF UNITED STATES,

with a reserve fund of $50,000 guarantees every policy in full. No other company has ever put up such a fund. It costs but a few cents every day—a good investment.

LOCAL AGENS ARE DESIRED!

Harrisburg Mutual Live Stock INSURANCE COMPANY.

Fixed rates; no annual dues. Animals divided into classes of one hundred and fify each. Members responsible only for losses occurring in the class in which their animals were enrolled.

August 20, 1886—1y

PETER HEIM,

OPP. THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

Bank Street, Lehighton,

Is Headquarters for the Best Makes of

Boots Shoes and Slippers,

For Gents, Youths, Ladies, Misses and Children which he is selling at very reasonable prices. Call, examine goods and learn prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Rubber Boots and Shoes!

All sizes and o the best makes, at the lowest possible figures. Oct. 8, 1887

Weissport Business Directory.

J. G. ZERN, M. D., W. L. KUTZ, M. D.

DRS. ZERN & KUTZ,

Physicians & Surgeons.

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

All calls or surgical or medical treatment will receive prompt attention. may14-87-tf

FRANKLIN HOUSE,

EAST WEISSPORT, PENN'A.

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

aug7-1y JOHN REHRIG, Proprietor.

DEATS, THE JEWELER.

All Kinds of Jewelry!

School Books and Stationery.

augsu7,86-1y.

The - Weissport - Bakery,

C. W. LAURY, PROPRIETOR.

Delivers Fresh Bread and Cakes in Weissport, Lehighton and vicinities every day. In the store I have a Fine Line of Confectionery for the Holiday Trade. Sunday schools and festivals supplied at lowest prices. dec3-6m.

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. Apr25 87ly

Coal, Coal, 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 a trial and be convinced.

Henry Christman,

Fort Allen House, Weissport.

Fairbanks Standard Scales in Connection

December 18, 1886 1y

For Newest Designs and Most Fashionable Styles of

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

—GO TO—

E. H. SNYDER,

Bank Street, Lehighton.

Goods guaranteed and prices as low as elsewhere for the same quality of goods. July 18, 1885—1y]

ALL THE NEWS!

The Carbon Advocate.

$1.00 Per Year.

Single opies, FIVE Cents.

Advertise in the Advocate.

THE :-: SUN,

—FOR—

1888.

The year 1888 promises to be a year of splendid political developments, one and all redounding to the glory and triumph of a

UNITED DEMOCRACY.

IN THE FRONT LINE WILL BE FOUND

THE SUN,

Fresh from its magnificent victory over the combined foes of Democracy in its own State, true to its convictions, truthful above all else, and fearless in the cause of truth and right.

The SUN has six, eight, twelve and sixteen pages, as occasion requires, and is ahead of all competition in everything that makes a newspaper.

Daily	$6.00
Daily and Weekly	7.50
Sunday (16 and 20 pages)	1.50
Weekly	1.00

11-3 Address THE SUN, New York.

Dr. C. T. HORN,

—AT THE—

Central Drug Store,

OPP. THE PUBLIC SQUARE

Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa.,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Pure Drugs and Medicines,

Fine Soaps, Brushes, &c., &c.,

Choice Wines and Liquors,

Largest Assortment of Library Lamps!

Wall Paper and Decorations!

Spectacles!

When you buy a pair of Shoes you want a good fit. But if you need SPECTACLES it is much more important that the EYE should be accommodated with correct lenses and a properly fitting frame which will bring the lenses directly before the centre of the eye. If you buy your spectacles at Dr. Horn's you will find the above points properly attended to.

PERSCRIPTIONS Carefully Compounded. Oct16-1887

25¢ A BOTTLE

SALVATION OIL

KILLS PAIN

"The Greatest Cure on Earth for Pain." Will relieve more quickly than any other known remedy. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Stiff Neck, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Lumbago, Pleurisy, Sores, Frost-bites, Backache, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Sciatica, Wounds, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, etc. Price 25 cts. a bottle. Sold by all druggists. Caution.—The genuine Salvation Oil bears our registered Trade-Mark, and our fac-simile signature. A. C. Meyer & Co., Sole Proprietors, Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

Smoke Lange's Cubeb Cigarettes, for Catarrh!—Price 10 Cts.—Sold by all Druggists

DR. BULL'S BABY SYRUP

Facilitates Teething, regulates the Bowels, relieves Griping and Wind Colic and is a most certain Remedy for Dysentery, Diarrhœa and Summer Complaints. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price 25 cents.

BEWARE OF DANGEROUS IMITATIONS.

E. F. LUCKENBACH,

DEALER IN

Wall Papers,

Borders & Decorations,

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods.

Window Shades & Fixtures,

Latest Styles, made and put up, if desired.

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

No. 61 Broadway Mauch Chunk, Pa.

Below the Broadway House.

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

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. jan22-y1

NO MORE BIG PRICES!

W. S. KUHNS

Respectfully announces to the public that he is now nicely located in his

New Store Room Opp. L. V. Round House

BANK STREET, LEHIGHTON, and has in stock a full and complete line of

Stoves and Tinware!

Including the Justly Celebrated and Popular

New Mayflower,

APOLO & IRVING Stoves,

Which he is selling at THE VERY LOWEST CASH PRICES. You are respectfully invited to call and inspect his stock and learn prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Roofing and Spouting

will be promptly and correctly attended. Terms low as the very lowest.

W. S. KUHNS,

Opp. Round House, Bank Street, Lehighton, Pa. July28s87—1y

Money made easy manufacturing Rubber Stamps. Send for price list of outfits, to J. F. W. Dorman, No. 217 East German St., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A. 4Dec23tu.

—If you are indebted to the ADVOCATE for subscription, advertising or job printing please remit the amount. We need the money to meet running expenses of the office.

—GO TO—

SWEENY'S

Corner Store!

FOR

Canned	Tomatoes,	Pickeled	Chow-chow,
"	Corn,	"	Onions,
"	Oysters,	"	Gherkins,
"	Peaches,	"	Celery,
"	Salmon,	"	Cauliflower,
"	Mackerel,	"	Horseradish
"	Sardines,	"	Catsup,
"	Beans,	"	Corn Beef,

Sweet potatoes, Oranges, Bananas, Mince Meat, Apples, Cocoanuts, Dates, Figs, corn-meal, mixed nuts, grapes, apricots, citron, hickory nuts, California peaches, cocoanuts macaroons, seedless raisins.

And everything else usually kept in a first-class general store, including Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Queensware, Chinaware, &c., &c.

REMEMBER THE

Corner Store!

LEHIGHTON, PA.

FLOWERS OF LIFE.

Go, plant a flower within some heart,
A flower of kindness rare.
To bloom when other joys depart
And shed its fragrance there.

The heart that holds one precious flower,
Just one of purest mold,
Possesses more than wealth or power
Ever gave to monarch old.

For wealth and power give joy to none,
A least but transient gleams;
And, like mid-day summer sun,
Pour down their scorching beams.

But human kindness! human love!
Sweet flowers that bud and bloom,
Eternal springs of joy they prove
When all is wrapped in gloom.

Go, plant such flowers day by day,
To bloom in beauty rare;
And as you walk life's weary way,
Their fragrance you shall share.

LITTLE BY LITTLE.

Step by step the Alpine climber
Presses upward sure and slow,
Till his feet are firmly planted
In the realm of endless snow.

Blow on blow the sculptor fashions
Roughness into symmetry,
Till the dark rock gleams with brightness
In its new-born majesty.

Touch by touch the picture groweth
Into beauty, life and light,
Till a wondrous revelation
Bursts upon the raptured sight.

Stroke by stroke the clock axe ringeth
Welcome to eternity,
Adding warning unto warning,
To the heart in me and thee.

Word by word the book is written,
With its tale of woe or weal,
Till the throbbing thoughts like music
Through the trembling spirit steal.

Wave on wave the wild tide creepeth,
Farther on and up the shore,
Till the stranded boats are floating
Free and buoyant as of yore.

Such is life in all its phases,
Little things make up the great,
Therefore scorn them not, but make them
Stepping-stones to heaven's gate.

TRIED BY FIRE.

"Marry Mr. Dysart? That old man? Mamma, you are jesting!"

She stood at the open window of the shabby little sitting-room—a tall, straight young figure in a clinging black gown. A girl with a fair, sweet face, brown eyes, and golden hair—Lucia Denelle.

At the other window—both of which opened upon great, straggling, unkept grounds—a delicate looking woman was bending over a huge basket of darning.

All sorts and conditions of garments, all of a diminutive size bespoke the occupation the weary and toil-worn mother of small children.

Mrs. Denelle glanced up, with a pair of tiny, dilapidated socks in her hand, and her tired face grew more careworn, as she suppressed a weary sigh.

"Daughter, the very thought of your being forced into a loveless marriage breaks my heart. If you do not—cannot—learn to care for Mr. Dysart"—Lucia shrugged her graceful shoulders disdainfully—"then I will say no more. But he is good and kind. He offers to settle a handsome income upon me, so that the children can be properly educated. He offers to lift the mortgage from this place, and secure it to me free of all incumbrance; also to refurnish and beautify the house. Really my dear, Woodland would be a lovely place, with some necessary improvements, and with means sufficient to keep the grounds in order. And when I reflect upon our forlorn condition since your father's death, and glance about me at the six little ones—all younger than you, to be fed, clothed and educated upon the mere pittance which is left me from your father's life insurance—it makes my heart stand still. And Mr. Dysart loves you. His elegant home is near enough, so that I would not have to lose you altogether. Oh, Lucia, darling, I would never consent for you to go far away."

"Not even to Italy, mamma?"

The girl's sweet face had grown tender and gentle. She came to her mother's side and drew the unfinished mending from her hands.

"There! Let me do it, mamma. Truly I am not tired. I've only given a music lesson this morning. Now, mamma"—with a mischievous smile, which did not conceal the undercurrent of anxiety in her heart—"answer me! Mayn't I go to Italy as Stuart Harland's wife?"

"Good heavens!"

Mrs. Denelle started to her feet, pale and trembling like a leaf.

"Stuart Harland! a poor artist, oh, Lucia, this is madness!"

"Mamma, I love him!"

"Madness—madness!" repeated the poor mother brokenly. "Lucia, I would rather see you dead. You are poor enough now."

"Mamma"—the girl's face was grave and resolute—"I cannot endure the thought of giving you pain, but I do not love Mark Dysart, and I have given my whole heart to Stuart Harland, and can never marry any one else."

Mrs. Denelle was wringing her hands in bitter sorrow. Neither of them observed the tall, dark figure out in the overgrown grounds without, lying at full length upon the garden seat, his hat drawn over his eyes.

A man of middle age, with dark brown hair and beard just touched with gray, keen gray eyes, and severe expression. The two women went on with the discussion, and never dreamed of the listener without.

"I would not willingly grieve or cross you, Lucia," Mrs. Denelle was saying, sadly, "but I shall never give my consent."

"Then"—rebelliously—"we shall either have to marry without it, or—forgive me, mamma"—with a little cry of pain at sight of her mother's distress. "No, I would never do that; but I would be doomed to a life of loneliness and unhappiness; and I know that would make you unhappy, too."

Mrs. Denelle made no reply, and Lucia went on with the task before her. All day long she worked; cooking, ironing, and mending for the noisy, mischievous six, filled the time to overflowing. But Lucia, pale and patient, worked away, and nothing was left undone.

When the sun had set and twilight had fallen over the green earth like a benediction, when the last youngster was tucked away in his little bed, then Lucia was at liberty. She threw a fleecy white wrap about her shoulders, and went out into the dusky grounds.

All the later Stuart Harland joined her. Tall and graceful was the young artist, with clear-cut features, large, luminous dark eyes, and a dark mustache; a face to attract any woman. And Lucia knew how good and true he was, and her whole heart was in the keeping of this man whose only fault was poverty.

In golden silence the two paced on together down the tangled garden path. At last Stuart Harland turned, and his dark eyes met Lucia's with a silent question in their depths. She shook her golden head slowly, sadly.

"It is useless, sweetheart," she said, softly. I have spoken to the mother. I wished to prepare her for your intended interview to-morrow; but, Stuart, it is quite useless—quite. She will never consent to our marriage; and—I cannot blame her, poor little mother! It would be separation for us both, perhaps forever. Oh, Stuart, Stuart!"—the golden head went down upon his shoulder, and the sweet voice broke into sobs and tears—"I cannot give you up!"

"And you shall not," he murmured, tenderly. "We will wait, dear love."

"I shall be old and gray and ugly," she was beginning.

But he stooped and kissed the sweet, red lips.

"You may be as old as Methuselah, and gray as a badger—ugly you never can be under any circumstance, little woman!—but you shall be my wife just the same. I will never give you up."

And so their troth was pledged anew; and Stuart Harland went home through the silvery moonlight with a tender smile upon his lips, and his dark eyes shining with a happy light.

"I wonder who this fellow can be of whom Lucia told me to-night," he queried as he walked along. "It is a new arrival here, who has purchased Beechwood—grand old place—and Lucia says she met him last summer while she was away in the West teaching school. A rich western merchant, and—by Jove! who is that?"

A tall, dark form loomed up before him in the moonlight; an elderly man, at sight of whom Stuart involuntarily halted.

"Mr. Harland, is it not?" began the stranger, quietly. "I would like a few words with you, sir, if you please."

Stuart bowed.

"As many as you like, Mr. ——"

"Dysart. My name is Mark Dysart, Stuart Harland, did you ever hear that name before?"

"Never, to my knowledge, until to-night," the young man returned quietly. "Can I serve you in any way, Mr. Dysart?"

"Yes, I love Miss Lucia Denelle. If you were out of my way she might learn to care for me; and I am sure that once my wife she would love me, for I would be so kind and tender to her that I could not fail to win her in time. Mr. Stuart Harland, I understand that you a struggling young artist, poor and proud. Oh, you need not get angry, I did not mean any insult; I was speaking for your good. I will make you this proposition; I agree to pay all your expenses to Italy where you can perfect yourself in your art. I will do more. I will make your name famous; for, no matter how fine an artist you may be, the world will never believe it until some rich and influential man says so. I will do all this for you; I will make you the richest and most famous artist of the day upon one condition."

"And that?"

Stuart Harland's voice trembled.

"Is—that you resign all pretensions to Lucia Denelle's hand! That you go away and leave the coast clear. What do you say?"

Trembling like a leaf, pale as marble, his great dark eyes blazing with indignation, Stuart turned with uplifted hand.

"Only your gray hairs deter me from chastising you as you deserve!"—he ground out the words between his set teeth. "Out of my path, Mark Dysart, or I shall forget myself, and strike you down at my feet."

"Softly, softly, young man!" cried the other, lightly. "I meant no harm. I was appealing to your worldly wisdom, but I see——. Young man, give me your hand! I have applied a severe test, and I find that I was right in my belief. Come home with me Stuart Harland. I have a story to tell you.

* * * * *

Two days afterwards Mrs. Denelle saw upon Lucia's white forefinger a magnificent diamond ring.

The red blood rushed to the widow's pale cheeks in a sudden flood.

Was Lucia going to be sensible after all?

"My dear"—a dubious glance at the ring—"I think you ought not to conceal anything from your mother. Is it all settled, Lucia?"

"Yes, mamma—all settled; and I am the very happiest girl alive."

And the white arms went around Mrs. Denelle's neck, and Lucia's lips were pressed against her mother's.

"Mamma, it is all so strange! I can scarcely believe it even yet! But," she stopped short, blushingly prettily, "they are coming."

"They" proved to be Stuart Harland and Mr. Dysart.

Mrs. Denelle looked profoundly surprised as the two men, arm-in-arm, entered the cool, airy room where she sat.

"My dear Mrs. Denelle," began Mark Dysart, at once, "I have wonderful news to tell you! This young man here, Mr. Stuart Harland, is my dead sister's only child, and, being next of kin, he will be sole heir to my possessions. I have proved his worth, I tempted him with everything that the human heart can crave—richer, fame, power—if he would relinquish his claim upon your daughter's heart. But he spurned my every offer, and would have punished me for my audacity had I not been an old man. Mrs. Denelle, this has all been a plot of mine from the first. I wanted to prove Stuart Harland's worth. I desired to make sure that he was the noble, honorable, upright man that Lucia believed him to be—a man who cannot be bought. I am satisfied. The wedding shall come off as soon as you are ready. I have made a deed which gives Beechwood to Stuart Harland, and the young people can move there as soon as the wedding is over. He has been tried, as gold is tested, by fire, and he is worthy even of Lucia. What higher praise than that? May they be happy many years together."

And they all said "Amen."

—Every duty we omit obscures some truth we should have known.

AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR.

At a meeting of the Loyal Legion the other evening I was reminded of one of the most peculiar incidents of the war, which has never been published. While we were before Atlanta we had pushed up our lines close against the breastworks of the Confederates until we were within a few yards of each other. There were two brigades, separated only by a ravine. Every time a man showed himself above his works he was peppered at. Down in the ravine was a spring, and both sides used to go there at night to get water, nobody daring to approach it by daylight. One day a heavy fog fell over the camp, and every man at once rose up glad to stretch and be able to walk around without being shot at. Some of the men were cooking their meat and boiling their coffee, others walked around on the works.

Suddenly, without an instant's warning, a gust of wind came up and blew the fog away as quickly as you could snap your finger, and there were the men of the two opposing brigades out in plain view upon their works, so exposed that a volley would have mowed down half of them. But no one was prepared for the emergency; not a gun in hand; no one made an effort to arm himself. Thus both sides faced each other in suspense. Then, by some inexplicable impulse, a party of the Confederates, which had evidently started to the spring, pot in hand, continued leisurely on their way. I do not know why, but our men did not molest them, and some of them even went down to the spring themselves. What follows seems strange. A tacit truce was declared, and during the few days that the two brigades continued to face each other across the ravine it continued, and not a shot was fired by the men of one side at the men of the other. They would fire at the brigades at either side and diagonally, but never at each other, and the men would meet in the ravine to trade and converse. I tell this narrative to show that there was no bitterness between the individuals of the two sides. Both were fighting for the cause.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

A VIVID PICTURE OF A BATTLE.

A lad asked General Averill how he felt in his first battle. The General said:

"Leaving out of consideration some twenty odd Indian fights in which I was engaged before the war, and in one of which I was wounded so as to be obliged to walk on crutches for nearly two years, I will state that my first fight was Bull Run, in 1861. My feeling on entering the battle was, as I saw the enemy hastening to their position, that there was a great and useless crime about to be committed; the second, as I can remember the whizzing and hurtling of the first solid shot from the enemy through the trees and tearing along the ground, was of the fierce and terrible force of a cannon ball; next I was startled, amazed and horrified to see a man who had been hit on the head by a fragment of shell springing about and shedding blood like a chicken with its head stricken off; after that wonder at the excitement, amounting to a kind of delirium, of our chief commanders, who galloped about yelling to any one who would keep still enough to listen about what the enemy were doing, and generally calling for reenforcements like frightened idiots; then the woful lack of a capable commander of all our forces, with a headquarters, was felt; and, to skip to the last, uncontrollable indignation and mortification at the failure of our army to win the battle, as with the rear we withdrew from the field. The only consolation to be found was to know that the enemy were not much, if any, better off than ourselves in efficient handling. I trust you will never be called upon to undergo such trying sensations."

WHAT A LIE COST.

One of Cromwell's daughter Frances' suitors was Rev. Jeremiah White, her father's chaplain. Cromwell did not favor the suit. Hearing one day that the chaplain was alone with Frances, he rushed angrily into the room, where he discovered the chaplain on his knees, with Fanny's hand against his lips.

"What is the meaning of this position?" he asked.

"May it please your highness," replied the chaplain, "I have a long time courted that gentlewoman there, my lady's woman, and cannot prevail. I was, therefore, humbly praying her ladyship to intercede for me."

Cromwell knew the man was lying, but, being willing to take the lie for truth, he turned to the maid saying:

"What is the meaning of this, huzzy? Why refuse the honor Mr. White would do you? He is my friend and I expect you to treat him as such."

The girl, willing to make the most of her opportunity, replied with a courtesy and blush: "If Mr. White intends me that honor, I shall not be against him."

"Sayest thou so lass?" cried Cromwell. "Call Goodwin. The business shall be done before I leave the room."

Goodwin, a clergyman, promptly responded, the two were married then and there, and Cromwell gave the bride a dowry of $500. The result of the chaplain's lie was fifty years of wedded unhappiness.

—A striking tale—the whale's.

—Country stiles are cut crossway.

—Bowled robbery—cheating at ten-pins.

—The dentist pulls what he doesnt plant.

—A pair of suspenders—two executioners.

—There's many a grip on the midnight nip.

—With lovers every day is a read letter day.

—Striking a blance is not a breach of the peace.

—If a ship arrives in port a second late they dock it.

—A man is a bad egg when the best of him is on the outside.

—How to get rich—live on air and sleep on a clothes line.

—Gloves last the longest with the lady who has a diamond ring.

—A man with a big nose isn't always handsome, but he's nobby.

—Cats have no fixed political belief. They are usually on the fence.

—No man can truly feel for the poor without feeling in his pocket.

—Lies go by telegraph; the truth comes in by mail three hours late.

—A New York man has invented pasteboard window-blinds which make a cowshed look like an Italian villa.

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

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H. V. Morthimer, Jr., Publisher.

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IS called the "Father of Diseases," because there is no medium through which disease so often attacks the system as by the absorption of poisonous gases in the retention of decayed and effete matter in the stomach and bowels. It is caused by a Torpid Liver, not enough bile being excreted from the blood to produce Nature's own cathartic, and is generally accompanied with such results as

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The treatment of Constipation does not consist merely in unloading the bowels. The medicine must not only act as a purgative, but be a tonic as well, and not produce after its use greater costiveness. To secure a regular habit of body without changing the diet or disorganizing the system

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

"My attention, after suffering with Constipation for two or three years, was called to Simmons Liver Regulator, and, having tried almost everything else, concluded to try it. I first took a wineglassful and afterwards reduced the dose to a teaspoonful, as per directions, after each meal. I found that it had done me so much good that I continued it until I took two bottles. Since then I have not experienced any difficulty. I keep it in my house and would not be without it, but have no use for it, it having cured me."—Geo. W. Sims, Ass't Clerk Superior Court, Bibb Co., Ga.

Take only the Genuine,

Which has on the Wrapper the red Z Trade-mark and Signature of

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—A Chicago woman, the wife of a policeman, rigged up in her husband's uniform, and nobody detected the disguise until she allowed herself to be found when a row was going on. Then they knew she wasn't one of the force.

What "Peculiar" Means.

Applied to Hood's Sarsaparilla, the word Peculiar is of reagt importance. It means that Hood's Sarsaparilla is different from other preparations in many vital points, which make it a thoroughly honest and reliable medicine. It is Peculiar, in a strictly medical sense: first, in the combination of remedial agents used; second, in the proportions in which they are prepared; third, in the process by which the active curative properties of the medicine are secured. Study these points well. They mean volumes. They make Hood's Sarsaparille Peculiar in its curative powers, as it accomplishes wonderful cures hitherto unknown, and which give to Hood's Sarsaparilla a clear right to the title of "The greatest blood purifier ever discovered."

—A camel will work seven or eight days without drinking. In this respect he differs from some men who drink seven or eight days without working.

DON'T

let that cold of yours run on. You think it a light thing. But it may into catrrh. Or into pneumonia. Or Consumption.

Catarrh is disgusting. Pneumonia is dangerous. Consumption is death itself

The breathing apparatus must be kept healthy and clear of all obstructions and offensive matter. Otherwise there is trouble ahead

All the diseases of these parts, head, nose-throat, bronchial tubes and lungs, can be delightfully and entirely cured by the using Boschee's German Syrup. If you don't know this already, thousands of people can tell you. They have been cured by it, and ok now how it is, themselves." Bottle only 75 cents. Ask any druggist.

—A young man out West died recently of heart-disease—he had the heart up his sleeve. It was an ace, and when he was about to take in the gold he took in the lead.

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E. Bainbridge Munday