# The Carbon Advocate

LEHIGHTON, PA.,
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1888.

ENTERED AT THE LEHIGHTON POST-OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.


### Mr. Rapsher for Congress.

The Weatherly *Herald* last week contained a spicy and interesting article on the probable congressional aspirants in this county. It named Messrs. Klotz, Cassidy, Craig, Brodhead and Rapsher. We give the article in full in another column. After pointing out the strength and weakness of the several gentlemen named, it adds:

*"If the selection of a choice could be left directly to the people, William M. Rapsher would outstrip all others. With the machine against him he would have all up hill work."*

The *Herald* is undoubtedly correct in this opinion, but we do not believe the people of Carbon county will allow *the machine* to defeat him. It would be too great a loss to the people. We will give a few reasons why Mr. Rapsher should be the coming man.

First, Because he is experienced and well qualified for the honor in all respects (except that he is not rich) but in place of riches he is one of the most forceful, effective and impressive public speakers that we know of. On the floor of Congress this is certainly the foremost and most important qualification.—it benefits the people, i. e., profound learning, large experience, combined with telling oratorical powers. Ours is an important Congressional district and very much needs a man that sizes up to these essentials to represent it.

Second, His hands are clean and he is in no manner tainted with corporate monopolistic influences—this is a matter so highly important at this time to the toiling masses that not even the Democratic party can safely ignore it, in this very district. We have not a word to say against the other gentlemen named, but to be candid, do they, or either of them, come up to these requirements as fully as Mr. Rapsher does? You need not speak out loud.

A REVENUE REFORM MEETING was held in Philadelphia Friday night at which a prominent Republican presided. The reform policy of President Cleveland was heartily commended. We are pleased to note that in a city like Philadelphia bigoted and vicious partyism is dying out; that men are beginning to think and work for the country's good, and not alone for the benefit of party. We hope this co-operation and co-mingling of men of all parties will continue throughout all the States; it will place politics on the higher plane of advanced thought, of purification and enlightenment. Let the good work go on.

THE TAXPAYERS OF CARBON COUNTY should not fail to carefully peruse the county statement which appears in the ADVOCATE to-day. We particularly call attention to this by reason of the fact that the late commissioners were blamed for extravagance, mismanagement and kindred evils, which a careful reading of the statement just published, will show to be without foundation of fact. Financially, the county is in a better condition than it has been for years. The taxpayers will, no doubt, greatly appreciate this fact, in view of the recent newspaper misrepresentation, lying abuse and villification.

JUDGE WOODWARD, OF THE LUZERNE county courts, has declared evictions illegal. This is not the first instance where Judge Woodward has recognized the rights and privileges of the common people as against the grasping and dominant power of coal barons. Judge Woodward is forceful, logical and conservative. Would that we had more such men on the bench.

## OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

PHILADELPHIA Pa., Feb. 1, '88

The success and the ability with which W. M. Rapsher discharges his duties as District Attorney of Carbon county must be a matter of much gratification and pleasure to his many friends and supporters. Rapsher is a man of undoubted ability and possesses much legal force, and possessing these excellent attributes he only requires a field and opportunity to apply them, and assert that strength of individuality which at all times wins the respect and approbation of one's fellow man. It was indeed a fortunate thing that the low, mean, contemptible cunning of that peculiar species of a political prostitute which infest Carbon county, did not prevail in its attempt to defeat Rapsher in 1885, for if the underhanded games of this species, that has been everything from post to pillar, from stem to stern, for the past forty or fifty years on political questions had succeeded, Carbon county to-day would not possess such a model District Attorney and so able a prosecuting attorney as Hon. W. M. Rapsher.

The Revenue Reform meeting on Friday evening, Jan. 27th, in the Academy of Music was eminently a success. An audience of about three thousand people was present, manifesting much enthusiasm in the discussion of the question from a practical business standpoint. It was a novel meeting to be held in Philadelphia, which, as supposition runs, is rock-ribbed in the fallacious dogma of protection. If any of the disciples of protection were present upon this occasion they were no doubt confounded at the magnitude of the meeting, the intelligent enthusiasm evoked at the pithy and pointed illustrations, as to the benefits of raw material duty free for American manufacturers. It is true to state that is was no political meeting, the question was not discussed from a partisan standpoint—it was viewed throughout as a business question and thus made lucid. Republicans vied with Democrats; Democrats with Republicans discussed the merits of the question; a Republican presided and two eminent Republicans added contributions in the way of letters, in the persons of Hon. Hugh McCullough, Secretary of the U. S. Treasury under Lincoln and Arthur, and Jackson S. Shultz, a leading New York Republican. Eliminate the tariff question from politics and it will soon settle itself as it ought to be, settled in a business manner. As such, and as such alone, it should be decided and adjusted. The speakers, Hon. W. C. P. Breckenridge, of Kentucky, and Hon. Frank Hurd, of Ohio, held the audience of three thousand spellbound during their arguments in favor of free raw material and the evangel of greater prosperity for the American industrial forces. The addresses were forceful and cogent; the reasoning so lucid that he who runs may read, and the eloquence, especially that of Breckenridge, so fascinating and pleasing that if placed on the hustings, even in Pennsylvania, he would convince and persuade the stoutest of opponents. Both Breckenridge and Hurd acquitted themselves ably, contributed mightily to this question in Philadelphia, and if they were to traverse Pennsylvania, to educate the people, would make many converts. Hurd who has such a famed reputation as an orator would disappoint a person as to the reputation, but as a forceful thinker, a clear reasoner and one who can handle facts and figures with ease and freedom, thus carrying proof and conviction, it is safe to say, has not his superior in this wise in America. The meeting most certainly did much good; it has accelerated discussion and contributed much to the force and necessity of tariff revision. To fully appreciate this fact only those who were present upon the occasion can realize. The proceedings of the meeting in pamphlet form should be distributed in every family and household in Pennsylvania. In this connection the suggestion is permissable, that the Philadelphia *Record* of Saturday contains full proceedings, and by securing a copy of said issue much food for thought and digestion will be found. Let the discussion continue and the more discussion the greater will be the astonishment of the many who so foolishly followed the special pleading of the tariff humbug, that a free people, that should be free in all attainments, could be taxed into prosperity. What a joke it is to say that in order to be prosperous and happy you must be taxed. Commodore W. M. Singerly has the credit for inaugurating and of being the moving spirit in this auspicious movement in Philadelphia—the citadel of protection. Singerly never does things by halves. He is all push, aggression and a fighter from the word go. Revenue Reform owes much to this man, for no single individual in Pennsylvania has done so much as he to enhance the question and educate the people as to what was at one time a very mazy question and a dangerous issue for any public man to advocate. But through Singerly and such like him it has become a very popular question and one which, perforce the times, is now the predominating theme of public men. It is a condition, not a theory, that confronts the American people—surplus revenue—reduce it.

There seems to be no let up on the part of either party in the present strike affecting the anthracite coal production. Coal in consequence still sells at $7.50 per ton and the weather keeps growing colder and more sterile. The lot of the poor is not an envious position in Philadelphia.

It takes a woman of very clever parts who can swindle and defraud men and women, by plausible representations, out of more than $80,000. But just such a person has been in the midst of Philadelphia, a Mrs. Cordelia Hendricks, who did, as a confidence operator, succeed to bamboozle many confiding and trusting fools out of inherited and well-earned money. Mrs. Hendricks to all purposes seemed to be a most excellent and an eminently respectable woman. She was philanthropic, a dispenser of christian alms, a plausible talker, could swell in a most unsophisticated manner the head of the hardest and most methodical business man. In her vision ary projects she aroused the hopes of all her dupes of untold wealth, rewards for money entrusted, ranging into fortunes. The result of all this is that a number of individuals are duped out of $10,000, $20,000, &c., and some entirely ruined. It can be readily seen how a woman, who has not the same dealings with the world as a man, can be imposed upon, but how a man can walk into such a "spiders parlor" is incomprehensible The amount that this confidence queen has realized is as publicly stated over $80,000, but later disclosures in money borrowed, bills contracted and such divers incidentals, runs it far ahead of the $80,000. This case aptly illustrates the old saying, "The bigger the humbug the greater the success;" and Mrs. Hendricks seems to have been a great humbug and her success accordingly greater.

James McManess, the auld Irishman with whom the floor was mopped by Leeds, Diston, et al, last fall is on top now as the big Republican boss of Philadelphia. He has overthrown entirely the Leeds regime and now sits on the box and drives the Republican coach. He is ferninst Jingo Jimmy Blaine for President, and as such will control the majority of the Philadelphia delegates against him. McManess' choice for President is Geo. W. Childs, the philanthropic proprietor of the Philadelphia *Ledger*. But Childs says he will have none of it, for politics and the rigmarole of public life is against his taste. The Philadelphia leader manifests his shrewdness in pushing Childs as his candidate, for it is safe to say that Geo. W. Childs is one of the most popular and is undoubtedly the most pre-eminent private citizen in America to-day. His broad-mindedness, his world-wide reputation as a humane philanthropist, that sympathy and charity which he is ever ready to bestow upon the poor and laboring forces of our country, would count much in a national contest, and if there is one man, as against Cleveland, that the Republicans could elect it would be Childs. McManess perceives this and thus shows his astuteness and wisdom as a political leader in pushing the proprietor of the *Ledger* for the Presidency.

The many sleighriders, ice sports, &c., have had a regular carnival of it for the past week. The sleighing and skating is excellent; the opportunity for this enjoyment is better than what it has been for years in Philadelphia; how it is taken advantage of a visit to the park and Schuylkill river will show. The park for the eight miles of driving is dotted and covered by thousands of merrymakers with sleighs and bells. Those who are not in a position to enjoy the advantage of old "Boreas" in this wise, regale themselves on the Schuylkill river on skates. The river at this time is frozen over for a distance of five or six miles and many thousands, in all the jocundity of spirit, can be seen from day to day on the river. It is great sport and the outings, the commingling, the racing, &c., affords volumes of enjoyment and pleasure to the participators. The park with its concomitants for pleasure is a great attraction to all classes of people, both summer and winter; it is a resort for rich and poor. The setting apart of over four thousand acres, which the park contains, for the purpose of affording the people a field in which to indulge their leisure time in a healthful manner, was a wise and humane act.

It is not such an unusual thing for a man of sixty or seventy years of age to make love to and marry a girl of twenty or twenty-five; but for a dame of seventy summers to make love to and marry a young fellow of twenty-six is a reverse of this and so unusual as to arouse interest and amusement for a credulous public. Just such a case is attracting the attention of the desertion courts of Philadelphia. The parties interested are a Dr. George Todd and Mrs. Susan Todd, aged seventy, and to all accounts a delightful specimen of a gray-headed grandmother, possessing the artifices and blandishment of a sentimental maiden of twenty. The wooing was done in Baltimore under the auspices of Mrs. Susan Todd, as Mrs. Susan Frinsey, keeping a boarding house, and George Todd as a dental student boarding with the fair, lovely and handsome "Juliet." The evidence developed that Todd married this old flirt, not willingly, but somewhat, as it appeared at the time, under compulsion. Her arts in securing what seemed to her a prize were deceptive and tricky, for as soon as the ceremony was performed the happy groom(?) decamped for regions and pastures new—Colorado. After his departure the gay bride of seventy summers pursued him with letters, bearing endearing titles, asking him to return to her heaving and loving bosom. Some of these letters as specimens of pathetic eloquence, beautiful sentiments and loving appeals are decidedly original and unique. Think of it, a woman gray headed, a grandmother with children older than the object of her inflamed affections addressing such a youngster as "My own dear darling," "My most beautiful George," and the like. Also in pressing these feelings by figurative illustrations on letters by drawing circular lines dotted throughout, marked so many kisses for "my loving George," or another representing two mice nibbling at a piece of cheese with noses together, one marked "Susan" and the other "George." Very expressive but it availed not for George refused to return to the lonely love sick maiden of seventy. The court has made no disposition of the case yet.

## From Washington: News Notes.

Special to the CARBON ADVOCATE.

WASHINGTON D. C., Jan. 30 1888

MR. EDITOR: The weather during the past week has been extremely cold. The river is covered with a sheet of ice several inches in thickness, and navigation has been entirely suspended. Early in the week a heavy fall of snow furnished us with the best of sleighing and every available vehicle upon runners has been brought into requisition. Sleighing in Washington is so unusual an event that few are prepared to enjoy it when it comes, and lucky indeed are the liverymen who chance to own cutters' or in fact sleighs of any description. Ten dollars per hour is a high price to pay for the use of a horse and cutter, but that price has been readily paid during the past week, and the liverymen have been unable to supply the demand. Those who have either been unwilling or unable to pay the prices charged by the liverymen and yet have been determined to enjoy the sleighing have resorted to every immaginable expedient to accomplish their purpose. Some of the vehicles that have appeared upon the Avenue during the past week have been both novel and unique in construction. The favorite vehicle seems to be a large sized dry goods box mounted upon bent gas pipes for runners; others have substituted for the box, a large sized crockery cate, with straw neatly braided in and out among the meshes. Some of the sleighs of this kind are extremely handsome and fully as comfortable as the more expensive vehicles.

Washington seems to be fostering a new industry, which at the present rate promises to assume startling proportions. It is that of grave robbing. It has been discovered that a large number of graves in the several colored cemeteries in the neighborhood of the city have been robbed during the past few days, and an intense excitement among the colored people has been engendered by the publication of the facts. It is thought that the work has been carried on by professionals, and that most of the bodies have been sent to medical colleges at distant points. The robberies have not, however, been confined entirely to the colored cemeteries, as the body of a white lady who was buried in Mount Olivet Cemetery last week was found a dey or two later on the dissecting table of one of the medical colleges in the city.

The District Republican Convention for the selection of delegates to the National Convention in Chicago, assembled in Willard's Hall, on Tuesday last. As there were contesting delegations, and as a large majority of those present were negroes, the liveliest kind of a time endued. Notwithstanding the efforts of Frederick Douglass, and other prominent colored men present, who counselled harmony and order, the Convention resolved itself into a mob, in which each of the rival-factions contended fiercely for the possession of the stage. The services of the police were finally required to prevent further disorder and the hall was cleared. It will be remembered that four years ago just such a disturbance followed the attempt made by the colored people to select delegates to the National Convention. As the people of Washington have no voice in the deliberations of the Convention, the idea of selecting delegates and and sending them to Chicago is to say the least amusing.

Representative White, of Indiana, is to be unseated on the petition of his opponent at the last election, ex-Representative Lowry. The Committee on Elections of the House reported that White, who is a Republican, polled more votes than his opponent; but as it appears that although he has resided in America since before the war, he has never been naturalized, and as the Constitution of the United States declares that a man must have been a citizen of the United States for at least seven years before being eligible for election to Congress, he cannot hold the office. The election will therefore be declared void and the seat vacant. In a case of this kind, in which the man who received the greatest number of votes is ousted it is not customary to give the election to the candidate who stood second, and hence Mr. Lowry will gain nothing; the success of his efforts to unseat Mr. White. The election will simply be declared void and a new one will be ordered. Although most of the legislation during the past week has not been of general public interest, still the Committees having charge of the several appropriation bills have been making rapid progress; and it is expected that the General Deficiency Bill will be reported to the House during the coming week.

One who has visitied the Capitol during the time that Congress is in session would suppose that a lady could walk through the the building without danger of molestation, and yet on Wednesday last a lady while passing through one of the corridors of the building was improperly addressed by an elderly man, and she only escaped from her tormentor to fall into the hands of another. The Capitol is the resort of a class of loafers, many of whom are known to the police, who should excercise their authority in keeping them out of the building. H.

### P. T. Barnum's own Gift.

Mr. P. T. Barnum, the famous showman, from the fact that his great story "My Plucky Boy Tom" has proved such an immense success in *The New York Family Story Paper*, has determined to present to all subscribers to this paper, while his story lasts, a beautiful souvenir in the shape of a Portfolio. This Portfolio contains illustrations of all the wild animals that will appear in his show the coming season. *The New York Family Story Paper* for four months and "Barnum's Portfolio," as this beautiful souvenir is called, will be sent to any address for the small sum of $1.00, the regular price of the paper. This is certainly an opportunity which our readers should take advantage of. Address, Munro's Publishing House, 24 & 26 Vandewater Street New York.

## Broadbrim's New York Letter.

Special to the CARBON ADVOCATE.

There is a bright side to humanity which makes one reconciled to this world with all of its glaring evils and all of its ups and downs. It is now almost two years since Sergeant Crowley was sent to States Prison for an assault on a young girl in a liquor saloon attached to a low dancing hall on the south side of town. The circumstances were peculiar. In the first place a very pertinent question would be, What was a pure young girl doing at such a place in company with a lot of young toughs—whywas she not at home with her widowed mother? Sergeant Crowley had been having the day off, and during the afternoon had met several of his friends and had drank heavily. He came upon his post late, and went to the saloon where the dance was going on, and walking into the hall saw the young girl in question and invited her down stairs to take a drink. She accepted the invitation and while in the saloon the lights were turned off by the bar-keeper and the assault was attempted. The girl's companions, missing her from the room, rushed down stairs to the saloon and found the doors locked; they raised an out-cry, when Sergeant Crowley, realizing his position, rushed out by a side-door into the street. The saloon door was opened and the girl walked off with her friends. Sunday passed and she said not a word, but on the following Monday or Tuesday she mentioned the fact to one of her companions; she told somebody else, and at last some enemies of Crowley carried it up before the Police Commissioners, and eventually it reached the office of the District Attorney. The *World* took the matter in hand. Crowley was painted as a burly ruffian, whose special business it was to ruin young girls, and the girl herself was painted as a young angel of purity and innocence, who was only waiting for her wings to sprout in order to fly away from this wicked world. The trial was brief; public indignation was worked up to white heat, and the result was that Sergeant Crowley was railroaded off to Sing-Sing for fifteen years. Public sympathy was invoked for the innocent young girl; it was represented that she was persecuted by the entire police force, who were determined to revenge the downfall of their comrade. At last a charitable lady took her into her family to live with her children. It was not very long before she began to miss things, and eventually she turned her out of her house. It then transpired that she was constantly advertising in the papers under the name of a charming widow; and besides this, long before she met Crowley, she claimed to have been married to a young tough in the neighborhood, who did not however, feel proud enough to acknowledge her as his wife. In short, after all the facts became known, while it was apparent that Sergeant Crowley had been guilty of a grave offence, it became a question if the loss of his shield and a couple of months in the penitentiary would not have settled the account. In the meantime, however, the principal sufferers were Sergeant Crowley's wife and children. For a time the poor woman made a noble struggle for her little ones, but sickness came, and with it want and suffering, and at last she sank into dire poverty. But your city is full of noble charities, you say; why did she not apply to them? She did, but they could not see their way clear to help her. The priest and the Levite passed her by. At last an angel Samaritan chanced by the way. She was only a woman but a woman that was worth a thousand ordinary men. She started out single-handed and alone. Did she go to the churches? No. She went to the Actors. Charity is not their profession, but it is more frequently their practice than that of any other profession, lay or clerical, on the face of the globe. Mrs. Forges, the good woman who took the matter in hand, enlisted the sympathies of Harry Miner the manager of the Peoples Theatre. He gave the house; the actors gave their services, and the result was that this week Mayor Hewitt, as trustee, received $3,000 for Mrs. Crowley's benefit. Yes, this is not such a bad world after all. I cannot help saying God bless the woman who worked for the worse than widowed sufferer and her children, God bless the manager and the actors who so cheerfully responded to her call, and to the thousands of poor people who gave from their little store to help the needy and the suffering.

I forbore to mention a circumstance last week which caused a profound sensation, for the reason that all the details were of such a character as to shock the entire community. A Mrs. Parmelee, of Brooklyn, died suddenly in a house of questionable repute in this city a week ago. She was a lady of wealth, of good family connections, and had children who were young men and women. One of her daughters had accompanied her over to this city from Brooklyn; she parted from her at Macy's store, and in one hour from that time the woman lay a corpse in the house in question. How did she come to be in such a place? everybody asked. She had been helped into the house by a man who immediately ran out for a doctor and was never seen after. Of course the most evil construction was placed upon her presence there, and all sorts of stories flew from mouth to mouth to blacken the dead woman's character. It now looks as though the circumstance of her presence in this house is to be accounted for. A gentleman walking behind her in West Twenty-Eighth street heard her exclaim, "My God, I'm so sick!" Another gentleman behind him rushed forward to assist her, and helped her into the nearest house, and then sent a boy for a doctor. Then possibly realizing from the neighborhood the position in which he was placed, and not knowing the lady, he left her. This is a charitable as well as a reasonable view of the unfortunate affair, and I sincerely trust that the testimony of this latest witness may remove the sad cloud from the dead woman's name.

New York takes a new departure. Hangman's day is no longer on the fatal Friday. We defy augury, says Govornor Hill. So he respited Danny Driscoll from Friday to Monday. This arrangement gave great satisfaction to both parties, and right here comes one of the singular features of this remarkable affair. Ever since his arrest Mrs. Driscoll, who has several little children, has been untiring in her devotions to her brutal husband. When it is remembered that this drunken brute kicked her and beat her and deserted her for the paramour for whose murder he was hung, it was wonderful to see the grief of the poor creature for one who had made her life a living death, and who leaves her and her children a heritage of shame which will follow them to their graves. Almost his last act was to indicate a letter to his wife in the most endearing and affectionate terms. If we did not know the whole of the man's brutal life and ruffianly associations it might have lead some weight, but as it is it reads like a farce.

"The time was, the brains were out
The man would die and then an end;
But now they rise again."

Yes, they dug him up! Who? Oh, Charles D. Keep, the man that invented "K-Wren." A many-sided man was he. He was smart enough to go into Wall street without a penny, and in four years come out rated at a million. He tossed bears and he grappled bulls and he kept Charles D. Keep on top every time. Everybody said he was smart. His plans of life were gigantic. Wall street with all its terrible excitement and strain was not enough for him. He launched into twenty or thirty speculations involving millions, and only a short time before his death put $100,000 in his K-Wren Koff Kure. But with all his smartness he was not wise. In the full floodtide of his success he abandoned the faithful wife of his youth and married Jay Gould's cook. No doubt she was a good cook, or she would not have been at Jay Gould's, but it certainly must have occurred to K-Wren Keep that if he made ever so many millions on on the street, and Mr. Gould were to give a party to his brother financiers and their wives, that it could scarcely be expected that Mr. Gould would including the list of his guests the lady who had formulated his hash, concocted his codfish cakes, and made his Irish stew the envy of all the dwellers on the Hudson. But Mr. Keep died suddenly one day, leaving two widows, for Mrs. Keep No. 1 because cognizant of the fact after a time that Mr. Keep had virtually put up a job on her to compel her to sue for a divorce, and an infamous scoundrel, who received $1,500 from Keep, lent himself to the villainous plot, thus deluding the poor woman and enabling Keep to marry the cook. However they buried him and the cook entered into possession of his effects; and now comes wife No. 1, who insisted on having him dug up, she asserting that he had been foully dealt with, perhaps poisoned, or perhaps that Keep was not dead at all, but being a smart man, had placed a substitute in the coffin intended for himself, and was then enjoying the joke in the diamond fields of South Africa or on the top of the North Pole. Well, as I said, they dug him up, and what remained of of him was identified as the editor of *The Wall Street News*.

The tail end of the blizzard struck us on the last of the week in quantity sufficient to awaken our liveliest sympathy for the people who took Horace Greeley's advice and went west. Right here, where the wealth of the nation is concentrated, where the store-houses are full of grain, where ships lie at the wharves loaded with the choicest products of the earth, God knows there is suffering and want enough to make a heart of stone ache. Some of it seems to be undeserved—honest poverty, an inscrutable decree of Providence; sickness, accident, misfortune, and lastly drunkenness. Can it be believed, in a so-called Christian community,—on the first night of the blizzard, a poor drunken wretch and five children were thrust out on the street for non-payment of rent, and were found by a policeman freezing and starving on the street. God help the poor!

BROADBRIM.

### OUR TABLE.

—*The Press and Printer*, a neatly printed weekly devoted to the interests of the paper and stationery trade is on our table and much appreciated. It is rich and racy.

—*Lodge and Society Reporter* has made its appearance. The new journal fills a literary want. It is devoted to the interests of lodges, societies and associations of all kinds. Subscription $2.00 per year. W. Wooley, 5 Hallstead Place, Scranton.


New Advertisements.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baking Powder Company, 106 Wall Street, N. Y. aug 24-m11

Borough Tax Collector.

I most respectfully announce to the Democratic voters of the Borough of Lehighton that I will be a candidate for the nomination of Collector of Taxes in said borough, at the coming nominating convention. If nominated and elected I pledge myself to faithfully perform the duties of the office. GEO. W. NUSBAUM.
Lehighton, Febry. 4, 1888.

The Art of Advertising!

For $10 we will insert 4 lines (32 words) in One Million copies of Daily, Sunday or Weekly Newspapers. The work will be done in 10 days. Send order and check to

Geo. P. Rowell & Co,
10 SPRUCE ST., N. Y.

176 page newspaper catalogue sent by mail for 30 cents.

IF YOU Suffer Any Pain Have Any Soreness Have a Lame Back Feel Any Weakness
Just go or send straight as you can to the drug store and insist on having THE FAMOUS
HOP PLASTER
IT WILL cure and never fails to give instant relief. Prepared from fresh Hops, Hemlock and Pine Balsam. Sold everywhere. 25 cents, five for $1.00 or mailed free on receipt of price. The Perfection of Plasters. Hop Plaster Co., Boston.
DEATH TO PAINS AND ACHES

H. A. BELTZ,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
AGENT FOR FIRST-CLASS
Fire, Life & Live Stock Insurance Companies.

Special attention of Farmers and others is called to the liberal terms offered by the BERKS COUNTY MUTUAL LIVE STOCK INSURANCE COMPANY, for which I am the agent for this County and neighborhood.

Real Estate Agency,
Real Estate Bought & Sold.
Collections Promptly Made.
Bank Street, Lehighton, Penna.
Decr1.87-tf

Henry Miller

Weissport Planing Mill,
MANUFACTURER OF
WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES,
Doors, Shutters,
Blinds, Sashes,
Mouldings, Brackets,
AND DEALER IN
All Kinds of Dressed Lumber,
Shingles, Pailings,
Hemlock Lumber, &c., &c.
Very Lowest Prices
DRY.

Down Go The Prices!
—AT—
MYER BRENNER'S
Cheap New York Store,
Leuckle's Block, Lehighton.
Only first-class goods handled at prices that are matchless.
Men's Suits, $3.00 and Upward.
Men's Overcoats, $5.00 and Upward.
Full Line of Suits
At all Prices, in the Latest Styles and B s Workmanship, for Men Youths and Boys.
Scarlet Underwear
A Specialty.
Dry Goods, Notions, Hosiery, Skirts, Jackets, Woolen Shirts, etc., etc.
A Full Line of Groceries!
Best Family Flour at $2.20.
160 Test Oil, 12 cts. per Gal.
Arrosia coffee, Arbuckles, 26 cts
Zugar-cured Ham, 13 cts per lb.
Sugar-cured Shoulders, 9c. per lb
Mauch Chunk Sho s.
A full line of Mauch Chunk shoes at from 25 to 50 cents less than at any other place.
Shoes from 50 cents Up.
Blankets and Comfortables.
SQUARE DEALING AND ONE PRICE.
Goods Delivered. Please Call.
nov 19-3m

1888.
THE TIMES,
PHILADELPHIA.
CHEAPEST, BRIGHTEST, FRESHEST AND BEST.
The MOST COMPLETE NEWSPAPER Published in Philadelphia.
THE TIMES is the most widely read newspaper published in Pennsylvania. Its readers are among the more intelligent, progressive and thrifty people of every faith. It is emphatically an independent newspaper—"Independent in everything; neutral in nothing." Its discussion of public men and public measures is always fearless and in the interest of public integrity, honest government and prosperous industry, and it knows no party or personal allegience in treating public issues. In the broadest and best sense a family and general newspaper.
THE NEWS OF THE WORLD—The Times has all the facilities of advanced journalism for gathering news from all quarters of the Globe, in addition to that of the Associated Press, now covering the whole world in its scope, making it the perfection of a newspaper, with everything carefully edited to occupy the smallest space.
THE COMING YEAR will be one of universal public interest in the United States. Party organs will perform their duties as party interests shall demand, but the rapidly growing intelligence and independence of the age calls for the independent newspaper when great political conflicts are to be met. Grave problems of revenue, of finance, of commerce, of industry, of science, of art and of every phase of enlightened progress are in constant course of solution by the people of the Union, and the progressive newspapers is ever in the lead in every struggle for advancement.
THE TIMES is a one cent paper only in price. It aims to have the largest circulation by deserving it, and claims that it is unsurpassed in all the essentials of a great Metropolitan newspaper.
SPECIMEN COPIES of any edition will be sent free to any one sending their address.
SUNDAY EDITION—16 pages—Handsomely illustrated, $2.00 a year. Weekly, $1.00.
TERMS—Daily, $3 per annum; $1 for four months; 50 cents per month; delivered by carriers for 6 cents per week; Sunday edition, an immense quadruple sheet of 128 columns, elegantly illustrated, $2 per annum; 5 cents per copy. Daily and Sunday, $5 per annum; 50 cents per month. Weekly edition, $1 per annum.
Address all letters to
THE TIMES,
CHESTNUT and EIGHTH STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA.

AL. CAMPBELL,
Jeweler and Watchmaker.
Bank Street, Lehighton, Penna.
Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the citizens generally to his immense —new stock of—
Watches, Clocks,
Silverware, Jewely,
at Prices that defy competition. It will pay you to call and inspect my stock before purchasing elsewhere.
REPAIRING
Promptly done at lowest charge, and all work guaranteed.
Don't Forget the Place.
Al. Campbell,
SIGN OF THE BIG WATCH,
Bank St., Lehighton.
December 17, o 87ly

PRIVATE SALE!
A FARM IN MAHONING VALLEY, THREE MILES from LEHIGHTON, containing
Sixty Acres,
Ten acres of which is hickory timber land, the balance is under a good state of cultivation. The improvements thereon consist of a GOOD DWELLING HOUSE, BANK BARN and other outbuildings. Also, a Large Orchard containing grape vines, and numerous fruit trees. This is a rare bargain. Address,
CHAS. O. BECK,
Hazleton, Pa.
Decr1-87-m3

—Subscribe and read the CARBON ADVOCATE.

AMOS REIGEL,
OPPOSITE L. & S. DEPOT,
BANK STREET, - - LEHIGHTON, PA.
Has just opened an entire new line of
LADIES' FINE DRESS GOODS!
Comprising all the very latest styles in **White Goods, Sateens, Prints, Ginghams, Marseilles, Seersuckers and Fancy Dress Patterns** of the very best qualities at exceeding low prices.
**Groceries, Provisions, Crockeryware, lassware, Wood and Willowware** of the best makes at low figures.
**Cloths Cassimers, Hats, Boots, Shoes and Ready-made Clothing** in great variety and at prices within the reach of all purchasers—prices fully as low as the same goods can be bought for at any other general store in this vicinity.
**Carpets, Oil-cloths, Lamps and Fixtures** in great variety and of best quality at Rock Bottom Prices.
Best quality of **Flour and Feed** at prices fully as low as the same articles can be purchased elsewhere.
A car load of **coarse salt** has just been received—the price has been marked down to the very lowest notch.
All goods of the very best quality and are being sold at prices equally as low as the same goods can bought at any general store in this section. Call and be convinced. Respectfully,
July23-87ly AMOS REIGEL.

The Cheapest
and The Best
FAMILY NEWSPAPER
Printed in Carbon county
—IS THE—
CARBON ADVOCATE
PUBLISHED AT
LEHIGHTON, PENNA.,
Every Saturday, and delivered by mail to all parts of the Country at the SMALL SUM OF
$1.00 a Year.
CONTAINS EACH WEEK
Broadbrim's N. Y. Letters,
Interesting Correspondence from
Washington and Philadelphia.
All the latest and most important Local and General News, both Foreign and Domestic.
Take It and Read It!
ONLY
$1.00 A YEAR
ADDRESS THE PUBLISHER,
H. V. Morthimer, Jr.,
LEHIGHTON, PA.

GAY & SON,
OTTAWA, ILL.,
Manufacturers of
ROAD CARTS.
Best made, positively. No Horse Kicks. These carts will be furnish'd at whole'le prices to buyers in towns where we have no agent. Send for Free Illustrated Catalogue.

THE ABOVE IS OUR NO. 6
JOGGING CART.
EVERY CART GUARANTEED.

Strongest, Neatest and best Cart made. Rides Easier
THAN A BUGGY.
GAY & SON,
OTTAWA, ILL.

Hello! HERE AGAIN!
Robert Walp,
—AT THE—
EAGLE STORE
Respectfully announces to his patrons and the people of Lehighton, Jamestown, Packerton and the surrounding vicinities generally, that he is prepared to furnish them with anything in the line of
General Store Goods!!
at peices extraordinarily and suppriningly low.
BARGAINS!
Prices on Boots have been reduced. They must be sold to make room for new goods.
Window Shades, Complete with spring fixtures at 40c., 47c., 55c., 65c., 75c.
Extra Fancy Ingrain Carpet, only 45c.
Rag Carpet, an unequalled bargain at 32c.
Musical Instruments, the most beautiful of the age, any one can learn to play. Price $2.
Groceries, Provisions, Notions, Ready-Made Clothing, Dry Goods and everything else usually kept in a first-class store completes our stock.
You are kindly invited to call and inspect goods whether you wish to buy or not.
I have, also, five building lots which I will sell cheap.
Robert Walp,
—AT THE—
Eagle Store,
Opp. L. V. Round Houses.

Life Saved and Health Restored by using Baker's Cod Liver Oil and Malt. A certain remedy for Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Scrofula and all throat and lung diseases. Prepared so as to be quite palatable.
Ask for Baker's Cod Liver Oil and Malt. If not sold by druggists, write to Manufacturer,
JNO. C. BAKER & CO.,
Oct1-6m 915 Filbert St., Phila.

LAST OPPORTUNITY!
For CHEAP EXCURSION To
CALIFORNIA.
$72 from St. Louis via Iron Mountain Route
$60 from Kansas City via Missouri Pacific Ry
Tickets are good for six months, limited to sixty days for going passage with stop over privileges at pleasure within limit of west-bound passage. Special excursion trains leave St. Louis via. Iron Mountain Route, February 16th and Kansas City via. Missouri Pacific Railway, February 17th. All proper offices in the United States and Canada will sell tickets to Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco for this EXCURSION.

Witness the Following:
We are going to sell our stock of
Dress Goods, Silks, Coats,
Hosiery and Underwear
AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES
During the month of January before taking account of stock.
50 inch all Wool Home Spun Dress Goods at 42½c. a yard.
Double-width Wool Dress Goods, plaid and figured, 42½c. a yard.
Plaid Dress Goods, 54 inches wide, were $1.15 and $1.00 a yard, reduced to 85c. a yard.
Dress Goods, Plaid and Figured, were $1.35 and $1.25 a yard, reduced to $1.00.
We offer Combination Dress Patterns at unheard of Prices.
H. GUTH & SON,
634 Hamilton Street, Allentown, Penn'a.
October 20 1887—